

Dead Man Driving

By

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INT. CAR (MOVING) - DAY

An old, dirty car riding down a ghetto neighborhood. Behind the wheel is JAY (38), a muscular, scary-looking mafia hitman. Sitting beside him is JIMMY (30), a tamer-looking fellow hitman.

Jimmy is shaking and sweating. He struggles to control himself by repeatedly taking deep breaths. In contrast, Jay acts very relaxed as he is dancing to the pop song from the radio.

JIMMY

So, who's this guy again?

Jay takes a deep breath, seemingly annoyed by Jimmy question.

JAY

Richard Brickington. First name Richard, last name Brickington. And that's, Jimmy, for the freakin' nine thousandth time, is the motherfucker whose door we're going to knock on.

JIMMY

Yeah, I knew the name...

JAY

So?

JIMMY

I mean, who is this Richard Brickington? I mean, why him?

JAY

Well...

Jay turns the radio volume down.

JAY

...The man's old. Got no wife, no kids, no friend. And umm... The man's an addict and sure got enough bucks to be one. So yeah, a perfect candidate I can say.

JIMMY

But, you sure you gonna do it to an old man?

JAY

That's the point Jimmy. The man's is older than dinosaurs and is a perma-fried. It's not like his body's gonna last till next Christmas. In fact, we're kinda doing the motherfucker a favor here.

JIMMY

Favor? What do you mean?

JAY

Well, I bet yo ass five thousand dollars it's hard to be an eighty years old crackhead whose only companion is a ghost of his dead wife.

JIMMY

Jesus! Dude, that's cruel.

JAY

But, make sense isn't it?

JIMMY

That I can't argue.

Jay laughs.

Jimmy looks at Jay cynically.

JIMMY

You look so excited.

JAY

You bet I am.

JIMMY

Why? Cause you're about to make your peace with Rasul?

JAY

That would be fifty percent of it.

JIMMY

And the other fifty?

JAY

Well, I'm quote on quote selling this old son of a bitch them hubbas for two hundred grand. And what I owe Rasul is one hundred and twenty.

JIMMY

So?

JAY

So, it'll be one hundred and twenty for Rasul and eighty for me.

JIMMY

Wow!

JAY

That's a nice choice of word!

JIMMY

Do I get any of it?

JAY

Umm... Well then, my friend I'm givin' you five percent for companion fee.

JIMMY

Five percent?

JAY

That would be four grand. Man, you got your ass kicked from high school?

JIMMY

No I mean, only five percent?

JAY

C'mon Jimmy, you ain't here for no altruistic business. Besides, you won't get your ass sittin' here if it's not because of John.

JIMMY

Well, John did tell me to. But, I'm your bro man. I'm always there for you, remember?

JAY

That's so touching man, but your ass's still getting five percent.

JIMMY

You dick!

Both men laugh.

EXT. APARTMENT - DAY

The car is parked behind a slummy apartment building. Jay is locking his car's doors manually and Jimmy is staring at the building in confusion.

JAY
(referring to his car)
Man, I hate this piece of shit.

JIMMY
Are you serious?

JAY
Yeah Jimmy. As soon as I get that old motherfucker's cash I'm changing this piece of metal with a Mercedes.

JIMMY
No no no, I mean this apartment.

Jay walks toward Jimmy.

JAY
What's with the apartment?

JIMMY
You sure this is where that umm... what's the name again?

JAY
Richard?

JIMMY
Yeah! You sure this is where that guy Richard live?

JAY
Yeah, why?

JIMMY
I don't know man. But, if I could pay a random guy two hundred grand, I'd be living in The Plaza.

JAY
Jimmy, that's what crackheads do! They put goddamn two hundred grand for powders in budget, but for livin' in The Plaza? Zero!

JIMMY
I don't know man, I have a bad
feeling about this.

JAY
Yeah, you feel to much, come on!

Jay walks into the building and Jimmy follows him.

INT. STAIRWAY (APARTMENT BUILDING) - DAY

Jay and Jimmy are walking up the stairs.

JIMMY
So how's this gonna work?

JAY
Easy. We knock on the
motherfucker's door. Motherfucker
takes the cash out...

Jay takes out his silencer equipped gun.

JAY
...Motherfucker gets his brain as a
wallpaper. And boom! Mission
accomplished!

JIMMY
Is that easy?

JAY
Well, this is The Cliff Jimmy! John
gets any dirty shit in the The
Cliff goes as clean as a nun, does
he not?

JIMMY
Right...

Jay and Jimmy walks out from the staircase to the hallway.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jay and Jimmy walk along the hallway while continuing their
conversation.

JIMMY
So, that's part of reasons the
man's a candidate?

Jay nods his head.

JAY

Hu uh!

Jay scans through several doors.

JAY

One o three, One o four...

Jay stops at a door with the number '105' written on it.

JAY

... One of five! Gotcha!

JIMMY

Is this it?

JAY

Yap, this is where the old
perma-fried live. Okay, let's not
waste our fuckin' time here.

JIMMY

Wait, wait!

JAY

Sigh! What is it again Jimmy?

JIMMY

Just wanna told you...

Jimmy takes a deep breath.

JIMMY

...please don't fuck this up,
alright?

JAY

Man, it's my ass which is in the
brink of extinction, not yours!

JIMMY

Just, please promise me man! John
and Rasul are technically brothers.
John's not gonna appreciate it if
you fuck this--

JAY

--Dude! I'm already fucked up
enough when Rasul said he wanted my
ass as his chandelier! You stay
chill, alright?

Jay knocks the door.

RICHARD (82), an obese men with messy and dirty appearance, opens the door. He looks at Jay and Jimmy with confusion.

RICHARD
You must be...

Jay shakes Richard's hand.

JAY
Jay! Jay Louise! We were talking on
the phone right Sir?

RICHARD
Jay?

JIMMY
(whispers)
Louise? Seriously?

JAY
Yes, you Sir must be Richard right?

RICHARD
Yes.

JAY
So yeah, Richard... May I call you
Richard by the way?

RICHARD
Yes of course you may.

JAY
Well then man, Richard, I got the
stuff you want here! Got a flash?
That stuff? Two hundred grand?

RICHARD
Oww...

Richard, stares at the ceiling as he tries remembering.

JAY
You got yourself some memory?

Richard smiles widely.

RICHARD
Oh yes, Jay right?

JAY
That's right.

RICHARD

Come on in!

Richard walks very slowly into his apartment room. Jay and Jimmy follows him.

JIMMY

(whispers)

Man, there's something wrong with that guy.

JAY

(whispers)

Yeah, his ass is about to expired. That's what wrong with the motherfucker. Chill!

INT. RICHARD'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Jay and Jimmy follow Richard into his small, messy and dirty living room.

RICHARD

Please, have a seat.

Richard seats on a dirty, old sofa. Jay and Jimmy sit on a similar sofa opposite to him. Between them is a large wooden table.

JAY

Richard, usually I will start with some chit chat. But, because we don't have much time, how 'bout if we get into the business directly?

RICHARD

Well, okay then if you insist.

JAY

So, Richard, are you havin' them money with you right now? Money as in cash. Just like what we were talking 'bout on the phone.

RICHARD

Yes, I do.

JAY

Can you show them to us?

RICHARD
But I think you'll show me the
stuff in advance?

JAY
Your stuff is in the car, outside,
safe. You show me the money, I'm
givin' you the stuff faster than
Usain.

Richard stares at Jay in confusion.

RICHARD
But... but...

JAY
I'm sorry Richard, we gotta
principle here called 'no cash, no
stuff.' Remember I'm tellin' you to
show me, not gimme. You're safe
from any kind of scam here.

Both men's expressions become more intense. Same applies to
the way the men speak. Jimmy becomes more nervous and seems
to realize something is going terribly wrong.

RICHARD
Ow, I will really appreciate if
you're willing to decide the
opposite.

JAY
I'll appreciate more if I don't
have to.

RICHARD
Is there any reason why you insist?

It is then revealed that there is a gun equipped by a
silencer hidden under the table between them.

JAY
Funny, you're doin' it as well.

Richard's voice becomes even heavier and more intense.

RICHARD
Jay, please, just show me my stuff
and I'll give you your money!

Jay smiles. He seems that finally realizes what's going on.

JAY

Hey, are you motherfucker the same
Richard openin' that door for us?

RICHARD

Excuse me?

JAY

As far as my brain reckon, that
nice, old Richard openin' the door
for us, didn't talk in this fuckin'
way.

Richard stares at him in silences, his face looks really
tense.

JAY

I bet my ass we both know what the
fuck is happening here Richard. I
also know that for you, I was as
good as french fries before I
walkin' through that door. But,
what you don't know is, for me, so
were you.

Richard quickly takes his gun from under the table. He
attempts to shoot Jay, but Jay shoots his face before he
manages to do so, blowing his head in the process. And, as
Jay promised before, his brain scatters on the wall behind
him.

JIMMY

Oh God!

Jay breaths rapidly as the result of what just happened. He
struggles to control his breath.

JAY

I'll be double dog damned!

BLACK SCREEN

SUPER: "A Few Hours Later"

INT. RICHARD'S APARTMENT - TWILIGHT

Richard's living room is messier than before. All drawers,
boxes, etc. are opened. Jimmy is sitting on the sofa, in
front of Richard's messed up-looking corpse. His look
suggests that he is in an extreme bad mood.

Jay walks inside the living room with his hands on his waist. He is drenched in sweat.

JIMMY
How's it?

JAY
Nothin'

JIMMY
Nothing?

JAY
(loud)
Nothing, Jimmy! Motherfucker's as broke as dirt here!

Jimmy stands up.

JIMMY
C'mon man! You serious?

JAY
Yeah Jimmy, brother! I'm as dead serious as cancer! I searched and searched my ass off for hours and what I got in this face-holed, syrup-drinkin' fat barracuda's cave were nothin' but these bullshit wreck in the asshole nickels!

Jay throws a few coins to the floor.

JIMMY
Oh man, this is not good...

JAY
What's your fucking problem huh?
It's my ass that fucker Rasul want, not yours!

JIMMY
No, it's just--

JAY
--What?

JIMMY
It's just--

JAY
--What? Just what huh?

JIMMY

Just...

Jimmy takes a deep breath.

JIMMY

Nevermind, forget it.

The two start to calm down. Jimmy sit back on the sofa and Jay sit on his opposite, next to Richard's corpse.

The sit down in silence for a few seconds, trying to calm themselves down.

JAY

It's true Jimmy.

JIMMY

What?

JAY

The shit you said earlier. Man got two hundred grand, man's living in The Plaza. Not in this kind of shithole.

Jay starts to laugh.

JAY

Funny I didn't think about it before.

Jimmy looks at Jay cynically.

JAY

I mean, who am I shittin'? Look at this place!

(points at Richard)

Look at this pig. Two hundred grand? The fact that Rasul wanna go full Shaka Zulu on me must really fucked my IQ.

Jimmy drops his forehead onto both of his hands. Jay then looks at him confusedly.

JAY

Hey man what the hell?

Jay stands up and walks toward Jimmy. He then sits beside him and holds his shoulder.

JAY

What's wrong dude? Your big head's never in danger right? Beside, I still got myself two days. I got this man. I'll be fine!

He then gives him a tap on his back before walks out from the room.

JAY

C'mon, let's get the hell out of here!

INT. CAR (MOVING) - TWILIGHT

Jay drives his car in a very quiet area. The radio plays a pop music loudly. He dances to the song while Jimmy stares out of the window.

JAY

Damn man, I love this fuckin' beat.

JIMMY

How can you be this chill man?

JAY

Well, sweating my ass off won't pay Rasul a penny.

Jimmy takes a deep breath.

JIMMY

So what now man?

Jay turns the volume of the radio down.

JAY

What now what?

JIMMY

These two days! How're you gonna get one hundred and twenty grand in two days?

JAY

Umm... I believe there are plenty of Richie Riches livin' around The Cliff. Robbin' one or two of those motherfuckers' palaces should make fancy quick bucks.

JIMMY

Man, The Cliff is a ghetto! That's why John can get everything clean here.

JAY

Fuck! Well if that's the case, fifty church rats are still gonna make a fuckin' eagle aren't they?

JIMMY

Jesus, Jay, even John won't be able to get you clean if you rob like fifty houses in two days!

JAY

Havin' my butthole violated in the county sounds much better than gettin' blown into the devil's mansion.

JIMMY

Huh?

JAY

I've fucked up a lot man. If I die now, I'm sure as fuck I'm going to the goddamn hell.

Jay drops his forehead onto his left hand.

JAY

I think I'm just livin' this state for good.

JIMMY

You mean?

JAY

Runnin' away. Dissapear. Or anything you wanna call it yeah. Fuck this shit man, that dead-ass Gerry who fucked this all up anyway, I was just jinxed enough to get the blame. I bet those motherfuckers won't find me in Tennessee.

Jimmy looks back at the window.

JIMMY

Where are you heading now?

JAY

Well, outta The Cliff. Home. Take a rest, and thinkin' about this shit when I'm as fresh as a daisy.

Jimmy takes a deep breath again and anxiously wipes the sweat on his face.

JIMMY

Jay, can you pull over for awhile.

JAY

What?

JIMMY

(nervous)

Just, pull over the car for a minute. I... I need to pee.

JAY

Can you hold it for a--

JIMMY

--No man, just pull it over for a while please. You don't want me to piss on your lovely--

JAY

--All right! All right! Jesus, chill man! I'm pulling the car over.

Jay pulls the car over.

EXT. ROADSIDE - CONTINUOUS

A quiet road in a ghetto area. Jimmy gets down and starts to urinate on the wall. Jay gets out from the car to get some air. He faces the road, opposite to where Jimmy is.

JAY

Hey man, please make it quick, I'm not in the mood for bumping John in The Cliff alright?

JIMMY

Hey Jay.

JAY

What?

JIMMY

I'm sorry...

Jimmy takes out a gun and shoots Jay. The bullet scratches him in the face and makes him falls onto the car.

Jay responds by shooting Jimmy on his stomach. Jimmy falls onto the ground with blood sprouting from his stomach.

JAY

What the fuck man?

Jimmy screams and shakes violently on the ground while holding his bloody stomach.

Jay stares at him in confusion and disbelief.

JAY

What the fuck?

BLACK SCREEN

SUPER: '36 Hours Earlier'

INT. JOHN'S ROOM - MORNING (PAST)

John (53), a charismatic looking man in an seemingly expensive suit is drinking a cup of tea on his working table.

Jimmy comes in the room.

JOHN

Ah! Jimmy!

JIMMY

Hey John.

Jimmy shakes John's hand and sits in front of him.

JOHN

You alright, mate?

JIMMY

Yeah I'm good. How 'bout you?

JOHN

Superb! Do you want some tea?

JIMMY
No, it's alright.

JOHN
Okay then.

John takes a big gulp of his tea, finishing it.

JOHN
Well, Jimmy. Do you know why are you here?

JIMMY
No, I don't.

JOHN
Well Jimmy, let me ask you, do you have any brother?

JIMMY
No John, only a little sister.

JOHN
He doesn't have to be biological.

JIMMY
You mean like buddy?

JOHN
A little bit higher maybe.

JIMMY
If that's the case, I think every man should have.

JOHN
Nice one!

John takes a gulp of his tea.

JOHN
If, let's just say, someone, somewhere, mess with your brother, whose side will you take?

JIMMY
Of...
(pause)
Of course my brother.

JOHN
So will I!

John laughs lightly.

JOHN

Now Jimmy, do you know who will I refer to as my brother?

JIMMY

Umm... Rasul?

JOHN

Smart boy! And do you know why?

JIMMY

He helps you in your business?

JOHN

Correct! Rasul, in my humble opinion, is a filthy hyena. But, with the amount of wealth he brings to us, I'm more than glad to see him as a cute little rabbit. Wait, that sounds so wrong, doesn't it?

JIMMY

Is this about Jay?

JOHN

True!

JIMMY

What do you want me to do?

JOHN

He told me that he's going for a mission tomorrow for an obvious reason. I'll appreciate it if you want to take care of him.

Jimmy makes a 'gun' with his hand and points it to his head.

JIMMY

Take care of him?

JOHN

No, of course not. Just accompany him, gives him advices if necessary and make sure he manages to get the money, that's all. However, if he does fail to do so, that's when you...

John makes a 'gun' with his hand and points it to Jimmy.

JOHN
...take care of him.

John shoots his 'gun'.

JOHN
Pew!

JIMMY
But, why?

JOHN
Why? First, if everything is not going well tomorrow, he will get only two days to collect one hundred and twenty grand, a thing that I seriously doubt will even have the slightest chance. Second, Rasul is too wound up already to give any more toleration. He wants either his money to be back, or our friend, Jay, to be gone.

Jimmy smiles awkwardly.

JIMMY
But... Why me?

JOHN
Umm...?

JIMMY
I don't know. I'm just... I'm not sure if I can--

JOHN
--Why?

JIMMY
Because... You know...

JOHN
Because he is the man you refer as your brother?

JIMMY
Well, yeah, you know it right?

JOHN
Okay, I'll tell you why. But first, let me ask you something. If Jay, the man you refer as your brother, had a plan to shoot you in the

(MORE)

JOHN (cont'd)
head, would you expect it? Would
you make some kind of anticipation?

Jimmy gasps. He is clearly shocked by the question that he
is unable to answer.

JOHN
Answer my question please.

JIMMY
No...

Jimmy slowly stares on the floor.

JIMMY
No, I wouldn't.

JOHN
You get my point.

CUT TO

INT. CAR (MOVING) - TWILIGHT (PRESENT DAY)

Jay drives his car at high speed, dodging in and out of the
traffic. Jimmy lies on the backseat. Blood keeps pouring
from his stomach, covering himself and the backseat. He
breaths heavily and desperately pushes the wound to stop the
bleeding.

JAY
So, you agreed the motherfucker to
shoot my ass?

JIMMY
It's John man! You know what would
he do if I didn't.

Jimmy grunts and shakes from his pain.

JIMMY
Shit!

JAY
I understand...

JIMMY
Oh God! Man, I got to go to
hospital!

JAY
Where the fuck do you think I'm
drivin' to right now? Disneyland?

Jimmy's getting weaker and weaker as the time goes due to his blood loss. His voice's becoming softer.

JIMMY
Man, I don't wanna die man! Shit!

JAY
Hey what the hell do you think you
are? A pussy? Man the fuck up!
Ain't nobody gonna die from a flesh
wound, you hear me?

Jimmy doesn't answer, just keeps breathing heavily.

JAY
Hey, Jimmy, you hear me?

JIMMY
Yes!

JAY
Imma takin' you to a hospital out
of The Cliff. You get yourself
fixed and we're outta of the state
forever alright? We'll be fine.
You'll be fine.

Jimmy doesn't answer. His breath can't be heard no longer.

JAY
Jimmy?

Jay looks on the backseat and realizes that Jimmy is no longer conscious despite his eyes being wide open.

JAY
Shit!

Jay pulls over his car.

He quickly examines Jimmy's pulse and finds out that his heart's no longer beating.

Jay looks away from Jimmy and closes his eyes, clearly holding his tears from falling down. He opens and wipes his damp eyes.

JAY
Fuck this!

Jay closes Jimmy's eyes. He then stares at his best friend's corpse while rubbing his messy hair.

INT. JOHN'S ROOM - TWILIGHT

John's phones rings and he answers it immediately.

JOHN
Yeah Jimmy, everything's alright?

EXT. ROADSIDE - CONTINUOUS

The roadside Jay previously pulls his car at. He talks to John via phone.

JAY
It's me, you fucker!

INTERCUT BETWEEN JOHN AND JAY (TELEPHONE CONVERSATION)

JOHN
Jay? Ow, hei mate! Why are you in Jimmy's phone? Where is he?

JAY
Dead.

JOHN
Ow, so you failed, did you not?

JAY
Listen John. Next time you wanna put my ass up on the grave, do it by yourself like a man do it!

JOHN
Umm... I'd rather pay somebody else like a rich man do it.

JAY
Man, I swear I'm gonna put a cactus in your rectum!

JOHN
Watch your language alright? By the way, what happened to your friend? You killed him?

JAY
No no no, you killed him!

JOHN
How could I? I was in my office the whole day.

JAY
Yeah, but you told him to put some metal in my head.

JOHN
Yeah, I told him to kill you, not himself. So, you were the one who killed him.

JAY
No no no, If you didn't, I wouldn't make him RIP either, so it was you!

JOHN
See, you just admitted that you killed him.

JAY
Ah, fuck!

Jay cuts the line.

INT. JOHN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

JOHN
Bloody hell!

John calls another number with his phone.

JOHN
Hello? Yeah it's me.
(pause)
Would you get The Dog for me please? We get a wanker to exterminate.

EXT. ROADSIDE - TWILIGHT

Jay leans on his car while making hollow facial expression. He stares at the sunset as the movie ends.

FADE TO BLACK