EASY WAY STREET

Written by

Rhonnie Fordham
EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

A lonely, rural highway late at night. A car drives down the road, loud music BLARING from inside, as it swerves into the opposite lane before getting back in the correct one.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

CLYDE sits in the passenger's seat and IRENA beside him in the driver's seat. They are a young, college-age couple with their friends CHARLES and ANNA, another couple, who sit in the back.

They’re all fairly drunk and tipsy by now as the radio loudly PLAYS some of their favorite songs.

Clyde sips from a beer bottle and nods his head along with the MUSIC. A twelve-pack lies on the floorboard in the front with an Everclear bottle of liquor sitting right next to it. Charles smiles as he leans in toward the frontseat.

CHARLES
(yelling over the radio)
Hey man turn that shit down!

Clyde looks at him.

CLYDE
What? Really?

CHARLES
It’s too loud! Can't even fucking talk!

CLYDE
So?

CHARLES
Come on!

Clyde smiles and turns it down.

CLYDE
Sound like my dad.

Irena laughs while Charles shakes his head.

CHARLES
Whatever man...

He glances at the twelve-pack.
CHARLES (CONT’D)
How much beer we got?

Clyde gazes down at it.

CLYDE
A lot...

He looks at his friend.

CLYDE (CONT’D)
Why?

Charles smiles.

CHARLES
Let's go drink it somewhere man.

He eyes Anna before looking at him.

CHARLES (CONT’D)
Wanna get really fucked up!

Irena smiles.

IRENA
Sounds like a plan.

CLYDE
You know Charles you come up with some good shit when you're drunk.

CHARLES
Why I stay fucked-up, man.

Irena passes a sign with a left arrow on it reading: Easy Way Street. The friends all faintly see the remote dirt road up ahead on the left.

CHARLES
Hey!

He points toward it.

CHARLES (CONT’D)
Pull in over there!

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Irena turns the car onto the dark road. Rural woods surround it on both sides, suffocating the area in total darkness.
A young girl wearing a dress, LUCIA, stands on the outer edge of the forest and silently watches them as they drive by.

INT. CAR - NIGHT
Anna gazes out toward the woods.

ANN
Yeah...

She looks at her friends.

ANN (CONT’D)
I don’t know about all this.

Charles smiles at her.

CHAR
Come on!

He seductively puts his arm around her.

CHAR (CONT’D)
Got some privacy at least.

Clyde takes a swig from the beer bottle before rolling down the window to chuck it out.

CLY
Yeah no shit!

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT
The bottle lands on the side of the road, right in front of Lucia. She watches the car swerve, nearly going off the road, before Irena corrects it.

INT. CAR - NIGHT
Charles leans forward and points over to the left side.

CHAR
Hey just pull in over there Irena!

She pulls over as Anna gazes off toward the dark woods.

ANN
No Charles! It’s fucking scary!

She looks at her boyfriend.
ANNA (CONT’D)
We can’t go somewhere else?

He puts his arm around her.

CHARLES
Come on babe! It's peaceful.

The driver turns off the headlights.

CHARLES (CONT’D)
Ain't nobody gonna fuck with us way out here.

Irena cuts the car off as her boyfriend smiles and grabs two bottles from the twelve-pack.

CLYDE
Picked a good spot bro.

He hands them to the other couple, Charles immediately popping the top and taking a swig from it.

CLYDE
Got any weed on you man?

The friend shakes his head.

CHARLES
Naw bro.

Clyde looks out the windshield in frustration.

CLYDE
Fuck...

Irena laughs and puts her arms around him.

IRENA
Aw Clyde don't get upset...

He smiles at her before they kiss and start to make out.

CHARLES
Aw shit...

Clyde feels on her.

IRENA
Clyde!

Charles glances at Anna before looking at his friends, not sure how to interrupt them.
CHARLES
(quiet, awkward tone)
Uh Clyde...

Clyde and Irena turn toward them while Charles smiles and points at the door.

CHARLES (CONT’D)
Think we're gonna go outside for a bit man.

Clyde nods his head.

CLYDE
Alright cool...

Anna opens the door.

CHARLES
More privacy for everyone you know.

Clyde laughs as they get out.

IRENA
Be careful!

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Charles and Anna walk through the dense woods, each of them holding a beer bottle. He takes a swig from his as she stops and fearfully gazes around the desolate surroundings.

ANNA
Charles I’m ready to go.

She looks at him.

ANNA (CONT’D)
Seriously creeped out right now...

CHARLES
(interrupting)
Hey come on babe just chill!

He smiles and leans in toward her.

CHARLES (CONT’D)
I’ll protect you.

Anna smiles while he puts his arms around her and kisses her.

ANNA
Yeah I know...
She uneasily glances around the area.

    ANNA (CONT’D)
    Just feels weird...I don’t know.

The young man takes a swig from the bottle, finishing it.

    ANNA (CONT’D)
    Like we're being watched or something.

Her boyfriend smiles and eyes the bottle before looking at her.

    CHARLES
    You're just paranoid.

He throws the bottle up against a nearby tree, shattering it. Lucia stands still right by the tree, remaining unseen by the couple as she watches them.

    ANNA
    No I’m not...

Anna looks down.

    ANNA (CONT’D)
    Just fucking scared.

Lucia’s now no longer there.

    CHARLES
    Anna come on!

He kisses her.

    CHARLES (CONT’D)
    We used to fuck outside a lot!

She smiles.

    ANNA
    I know...

Charles kisses her again, the young woman getting caught up in the moment. As they make out and he starts to feel on her, she drops the bottle to the ground.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Clyde and Irena continue their sexual rendezvous, the young man feeling on her while they embrace.
She nervously glances out the windshield at the woods, Clyde noticing her uneasiness.

    CLYDE
    Irena...

He leans away.

    CLYDE (CONT’D)
    You alright?

She looks at him.

    IRENA
    Yeah I’m fine...

Clyde smiles.

    CLYDE
    Come on what’s wrong?

He leans in toward her.

    CLYDE (CONT’D)
    I mean I can stop if you want...just tell me.

The boyfriend kisses her before she looks away.

    IRENA
    No it’s not that...

She gazes out toward the woods but does not see Lucia who stands alone on the outer edge of the dark forest and watches them.

    CLYDE
    You sure?

    IRENA
    Yeah.

Irena looks at him with strong lust as he touches her.

    CLYDE
    Just relax babe.

EXT. WOODS – NIGHT

Charles pins Anna up against the tree he threw the beer bottle at earlier.
Suddenly Lucia walks toward the couple and stops behind them, watching the two with quiet intensity. The frightened Anna now sees her as the young girl grabs a large piece of glass from the ground.

ANNA
Fuck! Charles, look!

Lucia rushes toward them.

CHARLES
What?

The girl roughly shoves the glass deep into his leg.

CHARLES
Ah fuck!

He falls to the ground as Anna screams and leans in toward him.

ANNA
Charles!

She then looks for Lucia but can’t find the young girl anywhere.

ANNA (CONT’D)
Shit where is she?

Charles stares down at his bloody wound.

CHARLES
Aw fuck!

She eyes him.

ANNA
That girl! Where is she?

Suddenly her beer bottle is smashed across her face, blood splattering Charles as he looks on in horror at his dead girlfriend.

CHARLES
Anna!

Her corpse falls on top of him and reveals Lucia standing behind her.
CHARLES

Fuck!

She menacingly glares at him as she quietly makes her way toward the wounded man.

CHARLES (CONT’D)

Get away from me!

He tries to crawl away but is trapped beneath Anna’s dead body. The young girl then grabs another large piece of glass from the ground while continuing on her trek toward him.

CHARLES (CONT’D)

Get the Hell away from me you fucking bitch!

Suddenly her face becomes rotted and decomposes, a blood stain also appearing on the center of her dress and slowly spreading throughout the fabric.

Charles fearfully looks upon the ghastly sight as he still attempts to escape.

CHARLES

Fuck!

Lucia stops right in front of him, the young man trying to reach out and push her away.

CHARLES (CONT’D)

Get the fuck away from me!

He rolls Anna's body off of him and stands up while blood pours from the wound.

CHARLES

Ah fuck!

The young girl smiles at him.

CHARLES (CONT’D)

Crazy fucking bitch!

She quickly shoves the piece of glass deep into his eye, causing blood to splatter out onto her from his quivering, dying body. Lucia then quietly observes him as he falls to the ground, her eyes silently staring upon the dead man.

She leans down and yanks the glass out from his eyeball, causing more blood to spurt.
INT. CAR - NIGHT

Clyde and Irena sit in the car together, both of them tired from their promiscuity, while the radio quietly PLAYS. He takes out the bottle of Everclear liquor, the young woman gazing off toward the woods again.

He notices how nervous she is and smiles while opening it.

    CLYDE
    Scared?

The boyfriend takes a swig of liquor as she turns toward him.

    IRENA
    Kinda...

Clyde offers her the bottle.

    CLYDE
    Here this'll calm you down.

She shakes her head.

    IRENA
    Hell no!

He puts the top back on.

    CLYDE
    Come on it's not that bad!

Clyde puts it next to the twelve-pack.

    IRENA
    Don't know how you and Charles drink that shit...

The boyfriend takes out a cigarette pack, putting a cigarette in his mouth.

    CLYDE
    (sarcastic tone)
    Stop hating on us...

Irena uneasily glances toward the woods before looking at him as he lights the cigarette and puts the lighter in the cupholder.

    CLYDE
    Shouldn't be so scared babe.

Clyde also throws the pack into the cupholder.
CLYDE (CONT’D)
We’re safe out here.

Irena gazes at the forest before looking at him.

IRENA
Think I’m ready to go...

He puts his arm around her.

CLYDE
Come on Irena!

Clyde smiles as she grabs the cigarette pack.

CLYDE (CONT’D)
We got all night...

She smiles and puts a cigarette in her mouth.

IRENA
Yeah I know.

He grabs the lighter and lights her cigarette with it. The young woman then puts the pack back down.

CLYDE
See? Now what would you do without me?

Irena laughs as she takes a few drags.

IRENA (sarcastically)
Gee Clyde I don’t know.

Her boyfriend grabs a beer bottle.

IRENA (CONT’D)
Guess I’d be so helpless without you.

He laughs and pops the top.

CLYDE
Yeah yeah...

The young man takes a few sips while playing with the lighter.

CLYDE (CONT’D)
I hear ya.
Irena takes another drag and looks out the passenger’s side window.

IRENA
Shit let’s go get them already...

As Clyde flicks the lighter, she screams upon seeing Lucia staring at them from outside the window, the young girl still corpse-like and covered in blood. Irena’s cigarette falls to the floor.

CLYDE
Irena!

He turns and sees the violent child.

CLYDE
Aw fuck!

The boyfriend drops the lighter while rushing to lock the door, Lucia quickly grabbing the handle and swinging it open.

IRENA
Shit! Clyde!

The young girl closes her hand on his face before grabbing his bottle and jamming it into his throat. Blood splatters from the boyfriend’s neck as the weapon goes completely through it.

IRENA
Clyde!

Irena looks toward him in horror, his corpse now slumped over on the dashboard.

IRENA (CONT’D)
No!

Lucia smiles at her while pulling the blood-stained beer bottle out of his throat.

IRENA (CONT’D)
No! Please!

Irena tries to open the door before she’s hit over the head several times by the girl.

She goes unconscious from the wound, her head landing on the steering wheel and loudly BLARING the horn.
INT. CAR - NIGHT - LATER

Irena wakes up tied to the driver's seat. Lucia stands next to her on the floorboard, her appearance still decaying and covered in blood. She holds the now-open Everclear liquor bottle while her victim uneasily looks toward her.

IRENA
What...what are you doing?

The young girl pries open her mouth.

IRENA
No! What the fuck?

She pours the highly-flammable liquor down her throat, the victim coughing as the booze overflows onto her face.

IRENA (CONT’D)
No! Fucking stop Goddammit!

Lucia pours the rest of the liquor into the young woman's mouth before throwing some of it on her body.

IRENA
Aw fuck!

The young girl stares at her with menacing intensity while dropping the now-empty bottle to the floorboard.

IRENA
Stop...please...stop.

Lucia glances down and grabs the cigarette lighter, the terrified Irena watching her in fear.

IRENA
What? What are you doing?

The killer flicks the lighter, igniting a flame.

IRENA
No! Stop! Put it down Goddammit!

Lucia holds her mouth open.

IRENA (CONT’D)
No!

She dangles it over her victim.

IRENA (CONT’D)
Please! Don’t!
The young girl lowers it into Irena's alcohol-stained mouth.

EXT. WOODS - AFTERNOON

The next day. Irena and Clyde's car remains parked on the side of the road near the woods, the vehicle burnt and scorched with the charred bodies of the couple still sitting inside.

In front of the automobile lies a broken white cross that had been hit by the group when they arrived.

It is a white MADD (Mothers Against Drunk Driving) cross and reads: Lucia Talbot. Born March 14, 2004 & Killed At This Location May 28, 2012 By A Drunk Driver.

In the woods stands Lucia, now in her non-corpse-like-state, who looks on toward the carnage of the burnt vehicle.