BY A GIRL

By

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FADE IN:

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA – DAY

The room is filled with at least a hundred noisy teenagers.

At one of the tables, a boy in a sweater and glasses sits alone. He wears a sullen expression. This is SIMON FLINT.

Two kids from another table, HARRY and BEN, come over to Simon’s and sit down.

    BEN
    Hey, dude, are you okay?

Simon looks up at them.

    SIMON
    Huh?

    BEN
    Did something bad happen to you, man? You look like your girlfriend just died or something.

    HARRY
    He doesn’t have a girlfriend.

    BEN
    I know that, I’m just using it as an example.

    HARRY
    Well, he can’t connect with it because he doesn’t know what you’re talking about.

    BEN
    Whatever.
    (to Simon)
    Anyway, what happened to you?

Simon looks around to make sure no one else is listening.
SIMON
Hey, can I tell you guys something? And if I do, do you promise with your lives not to tell anyone?

HARRY
I guess. Why?

SIMON
See I— you promise not to tell anyone, right?

BEN
We’re your friends, man. We promise.

Simon sighs.

SIMON
I was raped yesterday.

BEN
Aw, dude! Yeah, that’s not cool, man.

HARRY
I’m sorry to hear that. I really am.

BEN
Wait, so who did it? Was it some bum on the streets?

Simon shakes his head.

HARRY
A cousin?

He shakes his head again.

BEN
Your parents?!

SIMON
No, it was... It was Carolyn Keller.
HARRY
That girl?

SIMON
Yep.

There is a long silence. Suddenly, Ben and Harry burst out laughing. Simon is aghast.

SIMON
What the hell are you laughing about? This is serious!

The two just keep on laughing. Finally, Ben stops long enough to talk.

BEN
Dude, what kind of bitch are you, man?

SIMON
Guys, I talked to you because I thought you’d respect my problem. This is no laughing matter! I got raped!

HARRY
Yeah. By a girl!

The two teenagers fall out of their seats laughing. Simon just flips over his lunch tray and storms off.

INT. CLASSROOM – LATER

Everyone laughs at Simon. He tries to contain his anger by reading a book, but can’t concentrate.

EXT. BUS STOP – LATER

Simon waits with some more laughing kids. The bus pulls up. Simon almost goes aboard when he notices a banner on the windows. It’s a picture of two stick figures in the doggie-style sex position. An arrow points from Simon’s name to the penetrated stick figure.

Simon runs away from the bus, fuming, as laughter is heard in the background.
EXT. SIMON’S HOUSE – LATER

Simon walks up to his front door, takes out his keys, and goes into the house, slamming the door shut.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DINING ROOM – NIGHT

Simon plays with his food as the rest of the family, his DAD, his MOM, and his younger SISTER, speak to one other. After a while, they begin to notice how gloomy their son is.

DAD
Son, are you okay?

SIMON
Yeah.

MOM
Are you sure? You don’t look so good.

Simon stares at his plate for a second and then at his family.

SIMON
Can I tell you guys something and do you promise not to overreact?

DAD
Sure, what is it?

Simon sighs.

SIMON
I was raped yesterday.

His mom starts to cry. His dad looks at his son with lost hope. His sister just shakes her head.

DAD
Who did this to you, son? I swear, I will find him and tear his head off!
SIMON
Actually, it was a she. Her name is Carollyn Keller.

The whole room gets quiet.

Just as quickly as his mom started to cry, she starts to laugh. His sister stares at him in disbelief.

SISTER
You. You got raped. By that girl?

SIMON
Yes! What the hell is wrong with everyone?

SISTER
Wow. You’re wimpier than I thought.

SIMON
But the point is-

BANG! His dad slams his fist on the table, creating silence once again. He looks even more pissed.

DAD
You know what? From now on, I don’t know you.

SIMON
But I’m your s-

DAD
No! Stop! That! You are no longer my son! Now get out of my house!

SIMON
But dad-

His dad whips out his pistol and aims it at Simon’s face.

DAD
Get the fuck out of my house!
Simon slowly gets out of his chair and walks out of the room. He stops and turns around to his dad.

SIMON
Can I at least get some stuff?

DAD
I don’t care, as long as you’re out of my sight in five minutes.

Simon goes up the stairs to his room.

INT. SIMON’S ROOM

Simon grabs his most prized possessions and some clothes and stuffs them into a large bag.

EXT. SIMON’S HOUSE – LATER

Simon walks out of the front door, which slams behind him. He turns back to take one more glance at his house. He sighs. Then he turns back to begin his journey to nowhere.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREET – NIGHT

Simon continues to walk along the side of the barren road.

A few seconds later, a red car pulls over next to him. He looks at the car. The driver’s window goes down. The DRIVER sticks his head out.

DRIVER
Are you lost, son?

SIMON
Yeah.

DRIVER
You want a ride?

Simon looks all around him. Slowly, he hops into the back of the red car. Once the door is closed, the car takes off.
INT. CAR

Simon doesn’t say anything as he rides in the back. The driver notices the grim look on his face in the rear view mirror.

DRIVER
So, what are you doing out here at this time of day? Shouldn’t you be at home?

SIMON
I should.

DRIVER
How come you’re not?

SIMON
It’s a very long and stupid story that I don’t want to get into right now.

DRIVER
Hey, cool by me. Anyway, where you heading?

SIMON
My grandmother lives a few miles from here. I thought I’d pay her a long visit.

DRIVER
That’s nice.

There’s a long silence afterwards.

DRIVER
Are you sure you don’t want to talk about it?

SIMON
Yeah, pretty sure.

They are silence the rest of the way.
EXT. SIMON’S GRANDMOTHER’S HOUSE – LATER

The red car pulls up in front of the house.

INT. CAR

Simon starts to get out.

    DRIVER
    Hey, if she’s not there, I could take you somewhere else.

    SIMON
    Okay. Thanks a lot.

    DRIVER
    No problem.

Simon gets out with his bag and shut the door.

EXT. SIMON’S GRANDMOTHER’S HOUSE

Simon walks up to the door and knocks. A few seconds later, his GRANDMOTHER answers the door.

INT. CAR

Simon waves to the driver. The driver waves back.

EXT. SIMON’S GRANDMOTHER’S HOUSE

The car drives away.

Simon faces his grandmother and gives her a great hug. Afterwards, they go inside.

INT. LIVING ROOM – LATER

It seems that Simon has told her some of the story because she looks very interested.

    GRANDMOTHER
    But I don’t understand. Why did he kick you out of the house?
Because of something that happened to me yesterday.

What was it?

Simon doesn’t say anything.

Don’t worry, you can tell your granny anything you want. I’ll do whatever I can to help you.

Simon sighs.

Okay. I was raped.

She gasps and then starts to sob.

Oh my goodness! My baby’s been wronged by those evil and sinful men!

Well, actually, it was a girl.
Her name is Carollyn Keller.

She stops sobbing and stares at him incredulously.

Simon flies out of the front door. He lands on the sidewalk with a loud thud. His grandmother glares from the doorway.

And don’t come back until you’re a man!

She slams the door. Simon struggles to get up and dusts himself off. Suddenly, his bag comes flying at him and knocks him back down. He gets back up, groaning.

You okay, kid?
Simon turns around to see the driver leaning against his car.

SIMON
What are you doing here?

DRIVER
This dropped out of your bag.

He holds up a picture of Simon and his family. Simon takes it out of his hands.

SIMON
Thanks. I don’t even know why I packed this.

The driver stares at him.

DRIVER
Right. Anyway, good thing I came back. Can I ask why you were thrown out?

Simon sighs.

SIMON
It’s a long story, so can I tell you on the way?

DRIVER
Sure.

Simon gets in the back. The driver gets back in his car and drives off.

INT. CAR – LATER

Simon
So what happened was I got kicked out of my house and grandmother’s house because of the accident.

DRIVER
So they hate you because you were raped?
SIMON
It’s not that I was raped, it’s who raped me.

DRIVER
Well, who did it?

SIMON
Will you not throw me out of the car when I tell you?

DRIVER
Try me.

SIMON
All right. It was this girl named Carollyn Keller.

The driver slams on the brakes.

EXT. CAR
The car screeches to a stop.

INT. CAR
The driver looks stunned. Simon waits for him to respond but the driver doesn’t.

SIMON
You know what, I’ll just get out myself.

Simon grabs his bag and starts to open the door.

DRIVER
No wait!

He stops.

DRIVER
Wow. At first, I thought that you were raped by some gay dude or someone like that. But you were raped by a girl?!
SIMON
Just rub it in, man.

DRIVER
No, it’s not that. It’s just that...well, the same thing happened to me when I was your age.

Simon stares with wide eyes at him.

SIMON
You were raped by a girl when you were thirteen?

DRIVER
Yeah! Well, actually, I was fifteen, but that’s not the point. Look, I’ve been through this kind of shit myself. None of my friends understood, I was kicked out of my house, and nobody wanted to help me. But one guy did.

SIMON
Who was that?

DRIVER
This Japanese man who taught me everything I know about self-defense and fighting those who wronged me.

SIMON
Was he a martial arts expert?

DRIVER
Nah, he just watched all of those Bruce Lee and Jackie Chan movies. He’s a cool guy.

SIMON
(excited)
You mean he’s still alive?
DRIVER
Hell, yeah!

SIMON
(more excited)
Can you take me to him?

DRIVER
Come on, why do you think I was talking about him all this time?

SIMON
Yes!

DRIVER
Just keep cool until we get there, okay?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SMALL BRICK HOUSE - NIGHT

The red car pulls up in front of the house. The engine turns off.

Simon and the driver get out and walk up to the front door. The driver knocks.

A few seconds later, a middle-aged Japanese man answers the door. His name is RELUSI.

DRIVER
Relusi!

RELUSI
Danny!

The two men embrace in a brother hug, slapping each other on the back. The two then break off and do some weird handshake.

RELUSI
Where’ve you been all this time?
DRIVER
I’ll explain later, but right now we need to come in and talk to you about something.

Relusi finally notices Simon.

RELUSI
Is he yours?

DRIVER
Oh, hell no! He’s just got a... a little problem.

RELUSI
Oh. Well, come in.

The two go in and Relusi shuts the door.

INT. BASEMENT

The three guys go downstairs to what most likely is Relusi’s room. There are movie posters on the walls, action figures stacked up, and hundreds of DVD’s on an entertainment center.

The driver and Simon sit down on the couch. Relusi seats himself in a chair in front of them.

RELUSI
So what’s up?

DRIVER
Tell him, Simon.

Simon sighs once again.

SIMON
I was raped.

DRIVER
And?

Simon gets ready to sigh.
DRIVER
You sigh one more time and I will hit you in the face.

Simon holds it in.

SIMON
By a girl.

Relusi now seems very interested. When he speaks, he sounds like an old mentor in the movies, like Obi-Wan Kenobi.

RELUSI
I see. Does anyone else know about this?

SIMON
Yeah, but they don’t want to see me again.

Relusi scratches his head.

RELUSI
This is just like what Dan went through. Like Dan, you shall learn to overcome this horrible deed. I can teach you how to fight. I can also teach you the discipline of patience and self-control. I can show you how to be... a great warrior.

Simon looks at him confused.

SIMON
What?

DRIVER
Basically, he’s saying he can teach you to teach that bitch that raped you a lesson.

SIMON
Oh.

Relusi gets out of the chair and stands up straight.
RELUSI
Now before the rest of your teaching can start, you must learn self-control. So, in the next ten seconds, try to control yourself.

SIMON
Okay.

RELUSI
And... now.

Suddenly, he and the driver burst out laughing.

RELUSI
You got raped by a girl!

Simon steams as they tease him, but he tries very hard to keep his cool.

After ten seconds, they simultaneously stop and get serious.

RELUSI
You’ve past the small test.
Now the real journey can begin.

Simon grins a little.

DISSOLVE TO:

MONTAGE – SIMON’S “TRAINING”

-- Relusi coaches Simon as he struggles to do one push-ups.

-- Simon tries to move the driver from his standing place without any success.

-- Simon gives the punching bag one punch, which doesn’t move the bag, but leaves the boy crying in agony over his hand.

-- The three slouch on the couch watching some movie that makes the driver Relusi cheer up, but leaves Simon wincing in disgust.
-- Relusi demonstrates breaking a wooden board. Simon follows suit, breaking the wood, but leaving a huge splinter in his hand. He screams.

-- The tree guys browse a website called “The Internet Movie Database”, apparently looking at Bruce Lee’s filmography. Relusi points out a movie to Simon. Simon nods.

-- Simon manages to do two push-ups now, but fall on his stomach. Relusi and the driver shake their heads.

-- The three are back on the couch watching a movie, but this time they all cheer.

FADE TO BLACK:

UNDER BLACK--

Two weeks later...

FADE IN:

EXT. BASEMENT

Simon and Relusi face each other. Relusi holds a sword in his hand.

RELUSI
You have learned much, my young apprentice. You now have the power to destroy your enemies, withstand a blizzard, and dance with wolves. Now you will be able to seek out this antagonist who haunts your nightmares and—

SIMON
(interrupting)
Can I just have the damn sword?
RELUSI
Fine, “He-With-Little-Patience.” But I doubt you’ll need it, if you took your training seriously.

He gives the sword to Simon. They both bow to each other and then Simon leaves the basement.

EXT. SMALL BRICK HOUSE

The driver waits in his car for Simon to arrive. He sees the boy exit the house and then starts up the car.

Simon gets in the front passenger seat this time.

   DRIVER
   You ready?

Simon buckles up.

   SIMON
   Let’s do it.

They take off.

   DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BLUE HOUSE – DAY

The car pulls up in front of the house.

INT. CAR

   DRIVER
   You sure this is it?

   SIMON
   You don’t forget a house if you were raped in it.

   DRIVER
   Yeah. Well, good luck.

Simon nods and then gets out.
EXT. BLUE HOUSE

(Note: This scene will resemble the opening fight of Quentin Tarantino’s “Kill Bill Vol. 1.”)

Simon walks up to the door and presses the doorbell.

GIRL (OS)
Coming!

SIMON
(to himself)
Bet you are, bitch.

Seconds later, a teenage girl answers the door.

The same music and effects from the movie apply to this scene, with a flashback of Simon lying on the ground, and the girl, CAROLLYN KELLER, grinning down at him.

Once the scene stops, Simon gives her a swift punch, forcing her back.

He tries to punch her again, but she blocks it, and then kicks him into the next room.

He falls on his back. He immediately gets back up, only to be punched in the face. He falls on his back.

She almost stomps his face, but he rolls to the side. Simon then trips her with his legs. Now she’s on the ground.

Simon gets up and takes the sword out of its case. He doesn’t stab her. Instead, he pulls her by the hair, making her stand up, and spanks her with the sword, a la “Kill Bill.”

SIMON
This is what you get for fucking around with Simon Flint!

Suddenly, Carollyn’s leg extends behind her and hits Simon. He’s forced backward, releasing her from his grasp.

She grabs a conveniently placed knife from a table and attacks Simon. He blocks her blows easily with his sword.
Finally, he hits her knife away. He lunges the sword at her. She catches it in her palms.

Simon tries to twist the sword out of her hands. The sword bends as he does. Carollyn lets it go, and the flat side of the sword smacks Simon in the face. He drops the sword and holds his nose.

Carollyn seizes the sword and threatens the boy with it.

> CAROLLYN
> Look, buddy. I don’t know who the hell you are, but you better get out of here.

> SIMON
> So you forgot already, huh? Do you know what I had to go through after what you did to me?

> CAROLLYN
> What are you talking about? I don’t even know you!

> SIMON
> I bet you do, Miss Carollyn Keller!

Carollyn’s expression changes from angered to confused.

> CAROLLYN
> Carollyn?

> SIMON
> Yeah. And I’m the boy you raped.

> CAROLLYN
> What?! That’s disgusting!

> SIMON
> You didn’t seem to think so when you did it to me!
CAROLLYN
What kind of pervert are you?
I’d never do something like
that, and my name isn’t
Carollyn!

SIMON
Then who are you?

CAROLLYN
My name is Maria!

Simon looks confused.

SIMON
Maria?

MARIA
Yeah. Carollyn’s sister.

Simon is still confused.

SIMON
But... why did-

MARIA
Look, dude, I never raped you.
And, I hope, neither did my
sister.

SIMON
This doesn’t make any sense.
You’re the last person I saw
before I passed out.

MARIA
You were probably stalking or
something, because I’ve never
seen you in my life.

There is an uncomfortable silence.

MARIA
How do you get raped by a girl
anyway?
SIMON
I don’t know, it just happened!

MARIA
Well what the f... Wait, you said you were raped by my sister?

SIMON
That’s the only reason I’m here!

MARIA
Oh! Now I know who you are! You’re the kid I saw with my sister that night!

SIMON
Now you know me?

MARIA
Yeah! I thought you were her boyfriend or something. Wow, you’re a wimp.

SIMON
Shut up!

MARIA
I’m sorry, but man! Raped by a girl?!

Simon gets ready to hit her but she waves the sword back in front of her, stopping him dead in his tracks.

MARIA
Well, I’m sorry about what happened to you, but you gonna have to talk to my sister about this.

SIMON
Where is she?

GIRL (OS)
What’s going on out there?
MARIA
There she is.

Simon and Maria look towards an opening door to see the real Carollyn Keller. She’s nothing more than a girl about a foot shorter than Simon, much younger, and very innocent-looking.

Simon stares in horror. She’s the one who raped him?!

SIMON
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

FADE OUT:

THE END