

GAME OF THRONES - IN EAST LA



by

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EXT. EAST LA - DAY

A BMW CONVERTIBLE races into frame, slides to a screeching halt. Doors open and two people jump out...

JON SNOW and DAENERYS TARGARYEN.

Alerted to the interlopers' presence, TEN MEMBERS OF WHITE FENCE, East LA's oldest and most notorious Mexican street gang, approach - guns out and ready.

WHITE FENCE #1

Yo throneys, the fuck you doin' on our turf?

DAENERYS

Westeros is a free country, and as I am the breaker of chains--

WHITE FENCE #2

Slow your roll, bitch. This look like fuckin' Westeros to you?

Daenerys and Jon look around - it dawns on them. She looks at Jon, annoyed.

DAENERYS

Dammit, Jon!

JON

Sorry, D. The 101 always screws me up.

DAENERYS

I told you to use GPS.

JON

Yeah, yeah.

Jon and Daenerys go to get back in the BMW when...

White Fence #1 RACKS HIS GLOCK'S SLIDE, takes aim.

WHITE FENCE #1

Where you think you're goin'?

DAENERYS

We don't want any trouble.

WHITE FENCE #1

I don't give two slimy mad king shits what you want. What you got is a world of hurt, unless you pay the trespass fee.

Daenerys looks at Jon, who pulls out both pockets - EMPTY.

Daenerys shakes her head in disgust.

DAENERYS

There an Iron Bank of Braavos ATM
nearby. I'm sick of fees?

White Fence #1 menaces with the gun, holding it sideways.

WHITE FENCE #1

You think I'm playin'?

BANG! He puts a round through the BMW's windshield.

Jon instantly draws his huge SWORD...

JON

This is Longclaw, made of Valyrian
steel.

White Fence #2 starts LAUGHING - more like a cackle.

JON

That's funny?

WHITE FENCE #2

Homey, this is East LA. You don't
put that shit away, you're gonna
get more than a sword shoved up
your poop chute.

Jon cringes.

JON

Eww. That's just...wrong.

White Fence #2 shows Jon his ARM FULL OF INK - fingertips to
shoulder covered in grungy JAILHOUSE TATTOOS.

WHITE FENCE #2

These didn't come from some yuppie
shop on Sunset.

JON

Meaning?

WHITE FENCE #2

When you're inside, you take what
you can get. And I do mean take,
pretty boy.

Jon puts up his hands placatingly, re-sheaths Longclaw.

Daenerys can't believe what she's seeing.

DAENERYS

Really?

Jon moves a hand to his butt.

JON

Hey, this is exit only.

Daenerys glares.

DAENERYS

Fine. I'll handle it.

She raises her hand high, makes a fist. An instant later...

DROGON - her huge DRAGON - lands behind her. He looks far different than last we saw him...

DO-RAG tied on his head, red pleather MICHAEL JACKSON "THRILLER" JACKET.

Drogon raises his claw, clenches it into a fist.

DROGON

Fight the power.

DAENERYS

Drogon, what the shit?

DROGON

It's time I embraced my cultural heritage.

DAENERYS

You're a dragon, not a... Hell, I don't know what you're supposed to be.

WHITE FENCE #1

That's some fucked up racial shit right there, yo.

Drogon pins White Fence #1 in an icy stare.

DROGON

That's between her and I.

WHITE FENCE #1

I'm just sayin'... Better get that bitch in check.

Drogon ignores White Fence #1, turns back to Daenerys.

DROGON

Wassup?

DAENERYS

(re: White Fence Gang)

Isn't it obvious?

DROGON

You two can't regulate this?

DAENERYS

Jon's being a wuss.

DROGON

(sotto)

I told you he wasn't man enough for
the Unburnt.

DAENERYS

Not now, Drogon. Just do what you
do.

DROGON

Fine. Say the word.

Daenerys grits her teeth, eyes afire and... Nothing.

Apparently, she can't remember what she's supposed to say.
After a long beat, with certainty...

DAENERYS

Dracula!

Drogon looks at Daenerys, aghast.

DAENERYS

Drambuie?

DROGON

You're kidding, right?

DAENERYS

Dagwood?

DROGON

Daenerys, what the shit?

Daenerys slumps a bit.

DAENERYS

I didn't sleep a wink. Fucking
Motel 6. Jon wouldn't spring for
Four Seasons.

DROGON
Like I was saying...

DAENERYS
Drogon!

DROGON
Okay, okay. Try again.

DAENERYS
Dragadocious. Droozinski.
Drewsyphalus.

DROGON
This is fucking ridiculous.

DAENERYS
Dammit Drogon, then just fry those
sons of bitches already.

Drogon looks at the gang-bangers, shrugs.

DROGON
Sorry boys, but when the Mother of
Dragons gives me an order...

Horrified, they aim their guns at him...

DROGON
Drakkaris!

Drogon belches a LONG STREAM OF FLAME. When all the gang-bangers have been reduced to ash, Drogon closes his mouth, turns back to Daenerys.

DROGON
Danny, we good?

DAENERYS
You see any other threats?

DROGON
Wow. Bitch-y.

Drogon gives Jon an icy glare.

Jon flashes Drogon the bird.

Drogon shoots one right back, then blasts off with a single mighty flap of his wings. When he's gone...

JON
He's gotten seriously full of
himself.

DAENERYS

Between all the Trump bullshit and
COVID, he's become a totally
different dragon.

JON

I'll say.

DAENERYS

But he saved our asses, yours in
particular.

JON

Look, about that...

DAENERYS

Save it. Winter is coming and I've
only got my summer wardrobe.

Jon pulls out his cellphone, hits a button.

JON

There's still open seats on the red-
eye to Miami?

Off Daenerys' look of consideration...

THE END