

HO BAG

an original screenplay by

Rider X

copyright 2024

Tall brown grass rustles in the wind. Fire flies light up the sunset sky.

Through the grass and light show, a small meager century old wooden cabin stand tall with a slight lean to the right.

A 1970'S good ole boy FORD PICKUP races up a long dusty dirt road, fish tailing all the way. It skids to a stop next to a Mazda Miata.

The door pops open with a loud clunk. Out scoots a pair of sexy black boots and hot athletic legs.

EXT. PICKUP TRUCK - SUNSET

A 20 something brunette, AMBER, in a sundress holding a baseball bat glares at the Miata next to her. She is pissed.

Amber peers inside the Miata and sees a pair of women's nylons and the same brand cigarettes her husband smokes.

She turns and marches with purpose toward the front door of the cabin.

AMBER

Travis! Travis! You better not be
in their with that cheating slut
Becky. I will bash your dick in.

INT. BEDROOM - SUNSET

A leathery cowboy of about 25, TRAVIS, pushes cheating BECKY (28) off the top of him.

TRAVIS

Oh shit! It's her. Get up and get
out the back door.

Becky darts up out of the bed, scan quickly for some clothing. She finds a bed sheet and covers.

BECKY

Her. Her who? You said we were
alone all day.

TRAVIS

Come on now. Scot!

BECKY

Asshole.

She tip toes rapidly out the bedroom door and takes a left.

INT. BACK DOOR - SUNSET

Becky grabs the knob to turn it and make an escape. The knob comes off in her hand. She scans quickly and finds a bathroom behind her.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Becky punches the door handle lock and roost up on the toilet lid. Out of sight out of mind.

EXT. FRONT DOOR - SUNSET

Amber swings the door wide open. There is muted rustling coming from the bedroom.

AMBER

Travis! I hear you in there.

She steps into...

INT. LIVING ROOM - SUNSET

There is a muted rustling noise coming from the bedroom. She marches toward the bedroom door, bat in hand.

Travis pops out of the bedroom and into the living room. He is frantically tucking in his tee shirt. A nervous smile.

TRAVIS

Well hi. I thought you were going to the river with Jodi.

AMBER

Does it look like I'm fucking at the river. Where is the cheating ho bag. Becky!

TRAVIS

What are you talking about. Ain't no one here but me.

AMBER

Is the so. Why are you have dress at this time of day?

TRAVIS

I was taking a nap.

AMBER

Bullshit! You don't take no fucking naps.

OS - A loud crash of something hitting the floor.

AMBER (CONT'D)

Well. Let's just see what we got
back there making all that ruckus.

TRAVIS

Probably just a racoon or something.

AMBER

In the house!? You dumb ass. I bet
its that ho bag Becky.

Travis grabs at Ambers arm to keep her in the living room.
She shakes free and slams the handle of her bat into Travis's
nuts.

He doubles over and goes down on one knee in pain.

Amber is off toward the noise.

EXT. BATHROOM DOOR - NIGHT

Amber pokes at the door with the bat. She places her ear to
door.

AMBER

You in there ho bag?

Silence. Then, movement and noise.

AMBER (CONT'D)

I'm counting to three and you best
be coming out of there Becky. Yeah,
I know it's you.

The lock on the door click and the door opens slowly.

BECKY

Now wait a minute. Don't hit me.
In fairness I didn't know you was
gonna be home.

AMBER

But you knew he was married and you
fucked him anyway.

Becky starts crying.

BECKY

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. Do you
forgive me.

AMBER

We'll see. Now come on.

They head toward the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SUNSET

Amber shoves Becky toward Travis. She lands in his arms.

AMBER
Consider this my official notice of
divorce.

TRAVIS
Whatever. Go on get out of here.

AMBER
Me. Oh no. This is my cabin.

She does a few practice swings with the bat.

AMBER (CONT'D)
My daddy gave it to me and before
that his daddy gave it to him. And
in all those generations not one
cheating husband. Now you... Ho bag
why don't you come stand by me.

Becky does not budge out of Travis's arms.

Amber takes a home run swing and shatters a picture of her
and Travis on their wedding day.

AMBER (CONT'D)
I said get over her ho bag. NOW!

Becky leaps out of Travis's arms and rushes over toward Amber.

AMBER (CONT'D)
Now you be a good ho bad and grab
that duct tape over there and wrap
it around Travis's legs.

Travis rushes toward the front door.

Amber give chase and gives a body shot to Travis's back.

AMBER (CONT'D)
Where you going honey. This divorce
is not final yet.

He falls to the floor like a sack of potatoes.

Becky wraps up his legs with the duct tape.

BECKY
Is that good?

AMBER
Now his arms.

She complies.

TRAVIS
That fucking hurt. What are you
doing.

AMBER
Shhh. We are about to have a final
divorce decree.

Becky hauls off and kicks Travis in the gut.

BECKY
That's for lying to me about your
wife.

Amber tosses the bat away and grabs Becky by the arm and
directs her out the front door along with herself.

Travis yells profanities at Amber she the exit the house.

EXT. PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

Amber holds a 30-06 hunting rifle and Becky sits in the
passenger seat.

AMBER
Now don't you go nowhere.

Becky nods indicating she won't leave.

INT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Amber cocks the lever on the rifle.

AMBER (CONT'D)
The judge has granted this divorce.
It is final.

Travis scream.

She pulls the trigger and flesh flies off Travis.

INT - PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

The two girls drive up the long drive way toward the main
road. Amber slowly gets a big smile on her face. She turns
toward Becky and Becky gets the same joyous smile.

AMBER (CONT'D)
Dang girl. Really nice acting work.
I think you could definitely act in
Hollywood.

BECKY

Really. Do you think so.

AMBER

Sure. If it doesn't work out you
could just be a ho bag.

The car disappears into the dark of the night. Both girls
laughing.