IT'S TISA TIME

"Towaway, Again?"

written by
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CAST

JED (BROTHER TO TISA) ............................................ ACTOR
TISA (SISTER TO JED) ............................................... ACTOR
LISA (JED & TISA'S ROOMMATE) ................................. ACTOR
SADIE (OFFICER OF VARIOUS KINDS) ............................. ACTOR
WARREN (LISA'S DAD) .............................................. ACTOR
AXEL (SIDNEY TO SADIE AND HER NEPHEW) ................... ACTOR

GUEST CAST

CHRIS MOSS (STAGE NAME TBD, JED'S WHITE EBONIC FRIEND) ACTOR
TONY (TISA'S DRUG DEALER AND BOYFRIEND) .................. ACTOR
THOMAS (TOW TRUCK DRIVER) ..................................... ACTOR
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SETS

Teaser, Scene A  - Scene Heading

Act One, Scene B  - Scene Heading
Act Two, Scene C  - Scene Heading

Tag, Scene D  - Scene Heading

Mansion - Warren
Jail - Sadie
Jail lobby - Jed
Office - Jed
Bank facsia - Jed
Bank vault - Jed
Apartment - Tony
Apartment - Sadie
Apartment Sets for Main Cast trio
Car - Jed
Car - Sadie
Car - Tisa
Car - Warren
Tow truck - Sadie's towing partner

Projects apartment, cars, props - Sadie's thug nephew Sidney, preferred aka Axel (because of car jacking)
ITS TISA TIME

EPISODE 1 - TOWAWAY ZONE (AGAIN?)

TISA NEEDS MONEY TO SCORE SOME DOPE SO SHE TURNS TO LISA...

TISA WALKS THROUGH THE DOOR OF THEIR APARTMENT, FINDING LISA SITTING ON THE FLOOR PLAYING WITH HER CAT, HALF LAUGHING AND HALF CRYING FROM THE SCRATCHES SHE’S GETTING.

TISA

HI GIRL, WHAT CHA DOIN? OH HOW CUTE,

SHE’S PLAYING WITH HER LITTLE KITTY

LISA

WELL, I’M TRYING TO. BUT SHE PLAYS MEAN. SEE MY HAND?

TISA

SON OF A BITCH! GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE YOU MANGY FLEA BAG!

TISA MOVES TO STRIKE THE CAT WITH HER HAND AS LISA LUNGES IN TO PROTECT THE CAT FROM GETTING SMACKED BUT GETS IT SQUARE ACROSS THE FACE INSTEAD SENDING HER FLYING

TISA (CONT’D)

Oh honey, i didn’t mean to hit you.

Are you okay (helps her sit up)

LISA

Oh, i’m okay. But don’t hit miss puss.

She means well, but shes not as smart as we are and doesn’t know any better.

LISA SETS OFF TO GO FIND HER KITTY, TISA FOLLOWING CLOSELY BEHIND
Uh, Lisa. I have a problem too. You see, um, I accidentally parked my car in a towaway zone last night and woke up with my car gone.

Where did it go?

It was towed Lisa. You know, because it was in a towaway zone?

Oh, yeah, right. Oh, that sucks! How can you get it back?

Well, that's where hopefully you come in. All I need is a few bucks to get it out, but I'll need it today because if I don't get it out, they will charge me more money if I wait. All I need is $250.

I don't know Tisa. Remember the last time I gave you money? Your brother made me promise not to do that anymore without telling him first, remember?
TISA
Oh, I remember. You’re right, lets call him now okay?

TISA WATCHES LISA WALK OVER TO THE PHONE AND PICKS IT UP. SUDDENLY TISA INTERRUPTS LISA’S DIALING

TISA (CONT’D)
Oh, Lisa I just thought, your brother is at another branch today. He called me this morning and gave me the number where he can be reached. Here, dial 818 (...Lisa repeating) 555-6427 and ask for Tony

LISA
Why Tony. Shouldnt I ask for Jed?

TISA
Uh, um (thinks) no, Jed said he didn’t actually have a desk and a phone where hes at today. I think he said he was, um, working in the vault or something.

LISA
Oh, yeah, I guess they wouldn’t have a phone in the vault, would they? Ha, ha. That would be silly huh tisa? Hey Mr Branch Manager, can I use your vault phone? Ha Ha Ha. Oh, and is there a bathroom in there too?

BOTH GIGGLE, TISA’S SOMewhat BOREd WITH THE SIMPLE MINDED HUMOR BUT FAKEs THE LAUGH ANYWAY.
LISA (CONT’D)

Oh, uh, can I speak to Tony?

IN A DIRT SLANG GETTO VOICE TONY REPLIES

TONY

Yo bitch who do you think your talking to?

LISA

Tisa, this doesn’t sound like a bank to me. I think I have the wrong number.

TONY HEARING THIS, SWITCHES GEARS AND FALLS INTO CHARACTER AS PLANNED.

TONY

(vo to himself after hearing Lisa)

Oh shit, it’s the call!!

TONY (CONT’D)

Um...(clearing his throat) Fairway Bank, may I help you?

LISA

Oh, yes, may I speak to Jed? I believe hes working down in the vault today

TONY

(to himself) yeah, I wish I couold take a trip down to the vault to deliver a message. Hee Hee Hee./.

LISA

Excuse me?
TONY
I didn’t say anything sweet tits, um I mean sweet cakes!

LISA
(cuffing the phone and whispering)
Tisa, this man is a weirdo! He called me sweet tits..

TISA
Why that dirty son of a bitch two timin..um uh, I mean, uh just ignore him. How does he even know you got tits, right?

LISA
Right.

THE PHONE GOES ON HOLD. THEN RIGHT BACK ON AGAIN AS ANOTHER MAN PRETENDING TO BE JEDS BOSS

BOSS
Uh, hello?

LISA
Yes I would like to speak to my brother Jed. I believe hes working in the...

BOSS
The vault, right? Yes, he is in the vault, and we don’t have a way for him to talk on the phone sweet ti... i mean miss.
LISA
Oh, well..

BOSS
But he said that if his sister ever
did call, that I was to tell you that
it’s okay

LISA
That’s okay

BOSS
Uh, that whatever it is, that it’s
okay. Okay?

LISA
Uh, okay I guess

LISA HANGS UP, PUZZLED

LISA (CONT’D)
Well, I guess it’s okay then. I mean,
if Jed’s boss said that Jed said that,
um ..

TISA
Oh relax I think you got the message.
(Lisa is still pausing trying to clear
the confusion making Tisa ansy, like
having to pee) Okay, sooo, let’s go!

THEY EXIT THE APARTMENT. LISA GOES THROUGH THE DOOR AND TISA
KICKS THE CAT NEARBY AS SHE FOLLOWS LISA OUT.

A FEW BEATS LATER, THEY RETURN FROM THE BANK

LISA DRIVES UP IN THE DRIVEWAY AS TISA GETS OUT AND WALKS
AROUND THE OTHER CORNER WHERE HER CAR IS.
TISA ON THE PHONE IN HER CAR...

TISA
Hey I’m on my way

TONY
Okay baby, I got the goods. Just need the doe.

TISA
Cool. Hey by the way, where do you get off calling some other bitch sweet tits? If i catch you one more time with your dirty paws down some hoe’s cleve, you gonna see some dark fade with comets dickhead!

TONY
Okay baby, I was just tryin to be nice like you said.

TISA
I know about your nice boo, i seent it before. And you seent my wrath after! You feelin me boo?!

TONY
Okay okay. Just get them sweet tits over here

TISA
Hey lets just cut the sweet tits out from now on, they kinda lost their plump by now, for real..
SADIE (PARKING VIOLATIONS OFFICER)

SADIE IS MAKING HER ROUNDS TRYING TO ENTRAP, TRICK, OR IN ANY WAY POSSIBLE NAIL HER VICTIMS IN VIOLATIONS. SHARP CUT INTO FIRST SCENE WITH SADIE CLIMBING A PARKING SIGN POLE TO CHANGE THE HOUR RANGE ON THE SIGN SO SHE CAN WRITE A TICKET FOR VIOLATION. SHE SEARCHES HER MANY POCKETS FOR THE WHITE OUT AND STICK-ON NUMBERS, PULLS OUT PEPPER SPRAY FIRST, THEN REACHES THE WHITE OUT, ALL WITH ONE HAND HOLDING HER UP ON THE POLE AND THE OTHER WORKING WITH THE TOOL. SHE LETS OUT A DEVIANT SNICKER AS SHE FINISHES AND SLIDES BACK DOWN TO TAG THE CAR UNDERNEATH THE POLE.

TISA *

(looking out Tony’s window)

What the fuck! I’m getting a ticket!

TISA RUNS DOWN AND BEGS THE OFFICER TO STOP WRITING. SHE FUMBLES FOR HER KEYS, PULLS THEM OUT AND TRIES TO GET THE CAR OUT OF THE RED HOPING SHE WOULD BE FORGIVEN, BUT THE OFFICER HANDS IT TO HER ANYWAY. TISA BACKS HER CAR UP TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DRIVEWAY BEHIND HER AND LEAVES HER CAR THERE.

SADIE *

(in a rehearsed, overly pleasant tone)

Have a nice day ma’am! Please be safe

and obey all traffic signs. Bye bye

now.

SHE WATCHES TISA WALK OUT OF RANGE, AND SNICKERS AGAIN. THIS TIME, TISA BACKED UP CLOSE TO A RED TOWAWAY ZONE AND SADIE REALIZES SHE LANDED A BIG FISH FOR A TOWAWAY. SHE LOOKS FOR HER RED PAINT BUT CAN’T FIND IT, SO SHE SEES THE DUMPSTER ACROSS THE STREET OBSCURED BY BUSHES. SHE SNEAKS ACROSS, LOOKS AROUND FOR ANYTHING THAT COULD SUBSTITUTE AND JUMPS IN. FROM HERE, WE SEE HER BIG BUTT AND SHORT LEGS WRATHING ABOUT WHILE SHE SEARCHES THEN PULLS OUT RED PARTY RIBBON. SHE SLITHERS BACK TO THE TARGET AND LICKS THE RED RIBBON AND STICKING IT ON THE CURB.

AS SADIE SITS IN HER CAR WRITING THE TICKET AND TALKING TO THE TOW COMPANY, SHE SEES A THUG MOVING IN ON THE CAR WITH A CROWBAR.
SADIE (CONT’D)
What the hell? Hey, hold on a minute
Thomas, I do believe someone is trying
to move in on my catch! Bring the
truck, I gotta go now. Tell Tonya hi
for me and we’ll hook up this weekend
for that white sale, okay shooga?
HANGS UP, AND RUNS TOWARD THE CAR
SADIE (CONT’D)
What the hell do you think your doing
son?
GRABS HIM BY THE NECK
THUG (AXLE)
I’m trying to take this car, mind your
business bitch!
SADIE
Oh hell no you didn’t! What did you
call me?
A COUPLE OF BEATS. THUG TONES HIS ATTITUDE DOWN
SADIE (CONT’D)
Alright, thats it! Sidney, I warned
you about this before. Now I am
telling your mother this time! You
know your supposed to stay out of my
territory!
AXLE

Oh, come on Sadie, this is a Lexus.

And there aint anything worth jacking
on my street right now. Hey, why
don’t you pick up that one?!

AXLE POINTS TO THE LOADED GARDENER’S MINI TRUCK ACROSS THE STREET

SADIE

Are you stupid or what? (calms down, then explains like a school teacher)

You know I can’t make it happen, see all the cars parked on that side?

AXLE

Yeah

SADIE

Judge wouldn’t buy it. He’d say, “sadie ol girl, this ticket just dont make sense. There are too many cars parked there at the same time and day, and no one else got ticketed.”

AXLE

Oh, yeah, I forgot about that

SADIE

Oh yeah, you forgot. (she grabs is ear) Now, come away from that car and let me do my job Sidney!
AXLE
(resisting)

But I want this car! And stop calling
me Sidney, bitch! My name is Axle!

SADIE

Oh, you can be so cute sometimes
Sidney, I mean Axle (pinches his cheek
harder for being a smartass). Now get
your carcass ass out of here ‘for I
make a call to your mamma! (kicks him
in the butt while she shoves him away)

SADIE REACHES FOR HER PEPPER SPRAY AND SEES THE TOW TRUCK
PULLING UP AND TISA RUNNING UP TO HER CAR SCREAMING AND
SHOUTING AGAIN ABOUT THE NEW SITUATION. AXLE REACHES FOR HIS
GUN AND POINTS IT AT TISA, WHILE SADIE HAS PEPPER SPRAY
POINTING AT BOTH BACK AND FORTH.

TISA

Oh, hell no! What, a ticket wasn’t
enough for your fat ass, bitch! Now
you gonna tow me too? Mother fucker!

SADIE
Well, I cant help it if you can’t
read. Or for that matter know your
colors! (chuckles with Axle)

TISA
Now you know that wasn’t red a minute
ago, what kind of meter maid are you?
(Tisa thinks a moment)
TISA (CONT’D) *
(mumbles to herself) *
Come to think of it, alot makes sense *
now. I could swear I was clear for a *
lot of tickets I got over here. Shes *
been fucking me up this whole time. *
Mother fucker. *

SADIE *
(catching Sidney who snuck *
back to the car) *
Sidney, what did I tell you! Get your *
hand off that window, now MISTER! *

POINTS THE PEPPER SPREAY AT AXLE, SHOOTS, THEN POINTS AT TISA AND FIRES. *

SADIE PULLS OUT SOME TAPE AND TAPES THE TICKET ON TISA’S *
FOREHEAD WHILE TISA IS RUBBING HER EYES. AXLE IS ON THE *
GROUND CRYING AND CURSING AT SADIE *

SADIE (CONT’D) *
All work and no play, makes Jack a *
dull boy, aye Thomas? Hehe *

THOMAS *
Right! Hey, thanks for the business, *
and tell that ol man of yours it aint *
over. Me and him- Fairoaks this *
Saturday! And tell him to leave those *
stinky ol man butt golfing pants at *
home this time! *

THOMAS AND SADIE LEAVE THE SCENE AND CUT BACK TO JED, TALKING TO HIS FRIEND CHRIS
JED, BACK AT HIS OFFICE

HE’S TALKING TO ONE OF HIS FRIENDS DURING LUNCH, BUT THE CONVERSATION IS PATCHY. HIS FRIEND, WHO IS WHITE BUT TALKS SO EBRONIC JED CAN’T MAKE OUT THE MEANINGS OF THE DIALECT AT TIMES. THIS IS A SPLIT FRAME SHOWING BOTH AS THEY TALK.

CHRIS

Hey man, all you got to do is slip that little filly some ex and she’ll bark like a dog.

JED

I couldn’t do that to a girl. Man, if she don’t want it, although why she wouldn’t is beyond me. I’m trim, healthy, got good teeth...

CHRIS

You sound like your trying to sell your car man! Chicks don’t fall for that anymore, where have you been?

JED

Im not trying to sell anything, especially my car. Have you seen it lately? Someone finally finished off the rest of my bumper, took it last night. And the tape on my headlight is...

CHRIS

Have you lost it Jed? I thought we were talking about you dude. Stay with me now.
JED
Oh, right.

CHRIS
Now, what sells with chicks is telling them what they need. Not asking what they want. It's the bad boy thing. But we got some work to do on you. I think I can set aside 7-8 hours to fix ya up.

JED
8 Hours? For what? You're not getting me into one of those day spas!

CHRIS
Nigga, you done lost your mind! The only time you'll catch me at a day spa is holding it up! Hell no, you got to come into my hood, get some dirty on you.

JED
But your hood is two blocks from my apartment. How dirty can it be?

CHRIS
Oh, now you pissed me off! Check in time is 7pm, tonight, my place. Don't make me come looking for your ass. Day spa...I'll show you some spa alright..

(MORE)
CHRIS (CONT'D)
Oh, can you hook me up with some cash? *
My service isn’t free you know. This *
shit costs..

JED
When are you going to get a job man? *

CHRIS
What do you think I’m doing now? But *
hey, if you want to go it alone, fine *
with me.

JED
Oh, alright! But I’m not robbing *
anybody this time!

CHRIS
Oh shit! Was that funny or what? That *
bum kicked your ass dude! I think I *
peed my pants when he pulled that *
sucker punch on you! I couldn’t stop *
laughing for days! (starts to laugh *
uncontrollably)

CUT

WARREN, LISA’S FATHER
FADE IN TO LISA’S FATHER, CURRENTLY CLEANING HIS SHOTGUN. *
SCENE SHOT IN HIS GAME ROOM OF HIS MANSION WHERE WE SEE *
TYPICAL HUNTING ARTIFACTS. AS HE’S CLEANING, WE SEE *
DAYDREAM POPUPS OVER HIS HEAD AS HE IMAGINES REASONS TO LOAD *
HIS GUN AND BLOW JED’S HEAD OFF. HE ALLOWED LISA TO LIVE *
WITH JED AND TISA BECAUSE LISA ALWAYS GETS HER WAY, ONLY JED *
AND WARREN HAVE A PRIVATE UNDERSTANDING ABOUT CERTAIN LINES *
NOT TO CROSS OR ELSE.

DREAM POPUP SEQUENCE BEGINNING WITH AN IMAGE OF JED LOOKING *
DOWN THE BARREL OF A SHOTGUN
JED
Uh, what's on your mind today sir?

WARREN
(shallow, careful breathing)
Hold still, hold very still

JED
Do you want to talk about it?

WARREN
Nothing to say really

JED
Um, it appears you might be a little angry sir

WARREN
I'm nothing of the kind. Now I said hold still

JED
Okie dokie

WARREN
Almost there

JED
Look, if it's about the pregnancy, I swear I had nothing to do with it

WARREN
Are you calling my princess a slut? Is that what you're saying? Why I oughta..
JED DUCKS JUST IN TIME WHILE WARREN FIRES. THEN WARREN SNAPS OUT OF THE DREAM FINDING HIS SHOTGUN POINTED AT A PICTURE OF JED TAKEN WITH LISA ON HIS DESK. HE EXHALES EXHAUSTED, THEN TIGHTENS UP THE AIMING SCOPE ON TOP OF THE BARREL.

CLOSING SCENE
FADE IN TO LISA, ON THE FLOOR PLAYING WITH HER KITTY AGAIN, ONLY THIS TIME SHE HAS THICK HEAVY DUTY GLOVES ON AND THE CAT IS AGGRESSIVELY TRYING TO PENETRATE, LETTING OUT GROWLS.

TISA WALKS IN, EYES SWOLLEN ALMOST SHUT, HER SHOES IN HER HANDS FROM WALKING AND HER HAIR MESSY FROM SWEATING

TISA
Hey Lisa, Jed.

JED
(sitting with his back to everyone, then turns. He’s transformed into thug, with a misaligned grill, corn rolls to what little hair he had and a tear tattoo under his eye that looks more like a fly)

Whats up sis. (slurred speech) Hey can you get these things off? I can’t talk! And I’m biting the hell out of my tongue, damn it!

TISA
(moves in to get a closer look through one puffy eye)

Man, someone fucked you up bro! Hey Lisa, get me some pliers will ya?

JED
(nervous then frustrated)

Never mind, I’ll do it. I’m going to bed. G’nite Lisa, Tisa
LISA
Nity nite Jed. And I like your costume. When is the party?

JED
(ignoring Lisa)
What happened to you anyway?

TISA
Oh, well funny thing happened that you might be interested in. I got towed today and do you know why?

JED
Tisa, I’m not in the mood, just tell me, or do I want to know?

TISA
This little bitch meter maid sabotashed the sign where I parked today and had me towed for violation. Long story short, this little bitch has a lot of tricks in her fat ass saddle bags if you get my drift.

JED
No, I don’t as ususal. How much Tisa

TISA
$250

LISA
That’s how much it cost this morning.
They towed you again?!
TISA
Um, uh, no Lisa, the same one. Just play with miss puss sweetie. (drags Jed into his room out of Lisas range)

JED
So you hussled some money from Lisa this morning, for what? Pot I presume, then you really did get towed after all? (starts laughing, his grill moving as he laughs) That’s funny! Thats real funny!

TISA
(starts laughing at Jed’s grill and his tight expressions from his corn rolls) You should look in your own back yard brother! Who hooked you up with this grill?

STARTS SLAPPING HIS CHEEK REPEATIDLY

JED
Quit that!

TISA
But you have a fly right under your eyeball, right above that scratch. How did you get that scratch anyway?
First of all, it’s not a fly, it’s a tear drop tattoo. See? (points at it)
Second, I got the scratch from good ol’ miss puss who thought the same thing you did apparently.

TISA
Well, keep the scratch. Looks good on you. But loose the corn rolls and grill before you hurt yourself (laughs again)

THEY BOTH LOOK INTO THE MIRROR AT THE SAME TIME, THEN DULL THEIR EXPRESSIONS.

THEY LOOK AT LISA THROUGH THE MIRROR STILL ON THE FLOOR AND FADE TO BLACK. CUT