

I'M NOT CHICKEN

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First Draft

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FADE IN

EXT. ROADSIDE - NIGHT

DUSTY (18) alpha-male build and looks, stands behind a thicket of trees. He watches the road with over-excited anticipation.

The shine of headlights cut through the trees and accompany the SOUND OF AN APPROACHING CAR.

As the car gets close he throws himself into its path.

With the sound of SKIDDING TIRES, his legs are knocked out from under him. He bounces off the windshield onto the road. He lands and lies on the pavement, faces the sky.

The SUV SCREECHES to a stop. The driver's door opens and BOOPSIE (28), female, attractive, bolts out of the vehicle.

She rushes to Dusty and kneels beside him.

She checks his pulse and pulls out a phone from her jacket. She dials.

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)
Nine one one, please state your
emergency.

BOOPSIE
I hit a pedestrian with my car. I am
on Hardscrabble Road near Willow
Lane. Please send an ambulance. He is
alive but hurt. I don't know how
badly. He is unresponsive.

Dusty moans. His eyes open slowly.

BOOPSIE (cont'd)
Check that. He is regaining
consciousness.

She checks his pulse again. She removes a penlight from her pocket, shines it into his eyes.

The sound of a distant siren announces the impending arrival of an ambulance. It grows louder.

BOOPSIE (cont'd)
His pulse is 124. His pupils are
dilated.

Dusty starts to get up, she presses him back down.

BOOPSIE (cont'd)
Don't move.

DUSTY
Who are you?

BOOPSIE
My name is Wendy.

DUSTY
What happened?

BOOPSIE
You were hit by a car.

DUSTY
Was I hurt bad?

BOOPSIE
You suffered a concussion.

DUSTY
That is so... cool!

The ambulance arrives.

Two paramedics: DAVE (28) and THOMAS (40) step out. Thomas approaches Dusty and Boopsie while Dave removes a gurney from the ambulance.

THOMAS
Doctor Boopsie! Nice to see you. What happened?

BOOPSIE
He ran out in front of me. I couldn't avoid him.

Thomas removes a stethoscope and blood pressure cuff from a bag. He checks Dusty's blood pressure.

DUSTY
Why did he call you Doctor Boopsie?

BOOPSIE
Everyone's called me Boopsie since childhood and I'm a doctor.

Dave arrives with the gurney.

DAVE
Doctor Boopsie!

DUSTY
You guys all know each other?

BOOPSIE
I work in the Emergency Room.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Dusty lies in a bed. He is visited by Boopsie.

BOOPSIE
How do you feel?

DUSTY
Awesome!

BOOPSIE
You're weird. I brought you your shoes. You were knocked out of them.

DUSTY
Cool!

She sets them on a nearby table.

BOOPSIE
You're very lucky. You could have been killed.

DUSTY
(smiling)
I know. But I wasn't.

BOOPSIE
I've never seen you before. You aren't from around here, are you.

DUSTY
I'm not. I just moved here last week.

BOOPSIE
What do you do for a living.

DUSTY
I'm an aspiring stunt man and actor. In the meantime, I'm supposed to start working here in the hospital IT department Monday. Will I be able to?

BOOPSIE
(examines chart)
I'm not your doctor but looking at this, I think you might.

DUSTY
You seeing anybody?

BOOPSIE
(shocked, then smiles)
Are you asking me out?

DUSTY
Yes.

BOOPSIE
What do you have in mind?

DUSTY
Dinner and a movie?

BOOPSIE
You're on.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Dusty and Boopsie sit in a restaurant, finish dinner.

DUSTY
So, any hobbies?

BOOPSIE
I like to cook. I can deep fry anything. You?

DUSTY
I am an avid, passionate film buff. I love movies. I can't get enough.

BOOPSIE
(looks at her watch)
We need to run if we want good seats.

SHOPPING MALL - OUTSIDE THEATER

Dusty and Boopsie exit the theater.

Dusty maneuvers on crutches with experience. He's been on these many times before.

They come upon a toy store next door.

BOOPSIE
Let's go in here. I need to get something.

TOY STORE

She picks up a GI Joe.

DUSTY
What do you want with that?

BOOPSIE
I need him to keep my Barbie happy.

DUSTY
I thought Barbie comes with Ken.

BOOPSIE
Oh, no. She fakes it with Ken.

Dusty laughs. Boopsie doesn't.

BOOPSIE
What's so funny?

DUSTY
Your joke.

BOOPSIE
I wasn't joking. She needs more excitement in her life. Somebody who takes risks.

DUSTY
Feel like a drink?

BOOPSIE
Fine with me.

BAR

Dusty and Boopsie sit at a table with near-empty glasses in front of them.

DUSTY
I have a confession. You hitting me wasn't an accident. I got hit on purpose. In a way, I ran into you. I'm sorry about your car.

BOOPSIE
You're an asshole but the apology is accepted. Why did you do that?

DUSTY
The thrill. There's nothing like it. The rush is incredible.

(MORE)

DUSTY (cont'd)
I know it's weird but I have to do it. I'm totally hooked. I totally understand if that's a deal breaker.

BOOPSIE
It's not a deal breaker. I think it's hot. Besides, everybody has some kind of quirk.

DUSTY
What's yours?

BOOPSIE
I'm a Barbie junkie.

She pulls a Barbie doll from her purse.

BOOPSIE (cont'd)
I take her everywhere I go. Does this bother you?

DUSTY
(shakes his head)
No.

BOOPSIE
So we're even. Anyway, want to go to my place? You can follow me.

INT./EXT. DUSTY'S CAR - NIGHT

He follows her car. He watches her drive over a raccoon and stop. They both get out of their cars, examine the raccoon.

BOOPSIE
Awww. Poor thing.

DUSTY
I'm pretty sure he's dead.

BOOPSIE
Yep. Freshly dead. So sad.

She pulls out a large plastic shopping bag and stuffs in the raccoon. She gets back into her SUV with the bag.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - DAY

Dusty enters with a slight limp. He approaches Boopsie.

DUSTY
Want to go out again? I had fun.

She leads him into an empty examination room.

BOOPSIE
I'm not free until tomorrow
afternoon. Want to go on a picnic?

DUSTY
Picnic sounds like fun.

BOOPSIE
We're on, then. I'll bring the food.
You bring the wine.

DUSTY
Deal.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Dusty and Boopsie sit on a blanket. She pulls a piece of fried food from a bucket and hands it to him on a paper plate. She takes a piece for herself.

Boopsie takes a bite. She radiates pure orgasmic ecstasy.

Dusty looks at her quizzically, takes a bite himself.

DUSTY
Interesting. It doesn't quite taste
like chicken.

BOOPSIE
It's not. It's the raccoon from the
other night.

Dusty looks like he bit into a deep fried mothball. His eyes bug out, his complexion becomes pale, his lips turn white.

He waits until she looks away and spits it out into his plate. He flings his plate clean behind him. He washes his mouth out with wine.

Boopsie returns her attention to Dusty and his clean plate.

BOOPSIE
Wow! You ate that fast. Do you want
more?

DUSTY
Oh, no. I'm still a little sore from
the accident. I'm not that hungry.

BOOPSIE
 I'm on call tonight but we can still
 hang out at my place. Just understand
 that we could be interrupted at any
 moment.

INT. BOOPSIE'S HOUSE - TV ROOM - NIGHT

Dusty and Boopsie cuddle on the couch, watch a movie.

DUSTY
 Excuse me. Bathroom break.

She removes her arm from around him. He gets up, leaves.

LAUNDRY ROOM

Dusty walks past and looks in. Curious, he stops and enters.

Three large appliances fill the room: A washer, a dryer and something else.

He approaches the third, unknown appliance.

There is a hinged lid on top. He lifts the lid and discovers that it's a large freezer. Inside are five raccoons, a skunk and a half, two muskrats and half a deer.

They all look like they have been hit by motor vehicles.

He sees that they have all been pushed to one end. The other end of the freezer is empty. He closes the lid and leaves.

BOOPSIE'S BEDROOM

Dusty and Boopsie lie in bed. He lies on his back while she snuggles against him. She kisses him affectionately on his neck. He fights the typical male post-coital slumber.

DUSTY
 I don't want to scare you off, but
 I'm really into you.

BOOPSIE
 You're not scaring me off.

DUSTY
 Really?

BOOPSIE
 Yes.

DUSTY
Could you see us together?

BOOPSIE
Definitely. Does that scare you?

DUSTY
No. I think I like that.

BOOPSIE
Why?

DUSTY
Well, you're easy on the eyes.

BOOPSIE
Go on.

DUSTY
You have an intense sexual appetite.

BOOPSIE
(smiling)
Guilty as charged.

DUSTY
You can cook anything.

BOOPSIE
Right again. Anything else?

DUSTY
You have no problem with my obsession
of throwing myself into traffic. I
love that you're totally into it.

BOOPSIE
Oh yeah, am I ever.

She kisses him on his chest with a little more passion.

DUSTY
And you're an Emergency Room doctor.

BOOPSIE
So?

DUSTY
Well that's totally convenient with
my hobby. I feel like I can take
bigger chances and you can keep me
alive in spite of the risks.

BOOPSIE
If you keep pushing your luck, it may
run out.

DUSTY
Knowing that is what the thrill is
all about.

BOOPSIE
Ooh, I like that.

DUSTY
So besides my hobby, what do you like
about me?

BOOPSIE
I enjoy the view.

DUSTY
(smiling)
And...

BOOPSIE
You're young and hot.

DUSTY
Keep going.

BOOPSIE
And you get along with Barbie.

DUSTY
I do... So, you really see us with
a future together.

BOOPSIE
Oh, yeah. And I see fantastic things
in our future together.

DUSTY
Because you think I'm going be a
famous actor and stunt man some day?

Boopsie nibbles on his earlobe.

BOOPSIE
No. It's because I think that one of
these days, you're going to be
delicious.

Dusty's eyes open wide like he may have just wet the bed.

FADE OUT