"KILLING CREAM"

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Shiny leather seats, solid top, shinned dashboard, spotless interior.

RAFFERTY, 20’s, black suite, Black tie, white shirt.

SAM, 20’s, black suite, Blue tie, white shirt.

TOM, 20’s, black suite, Red tie, white shirt.

ALBERT, 20’s, black suite, Brown tie, white shirt.

SAM
Tom Jones spent a fortune on the merger with Poppyseed.

TOM
He put his house on the deal.

SAM
What an idiot.

TOM
Speaking of deals, What did you think about the deal the Mets made with what's his name.

RAFFERTY
Jones. Stands 6'1, left handed throws a curve ball from the batter's side of the plate to the empty box.

SAM
Jones, that's right. I forgot that he pitched left handed.

Rafferty looks into the rear view mirror.

RAFFERTY
(to Self)
Fucking idiot, of course he throws left handed. Who would think Cumberland would spend 100 million on a pitcher who doesn't throw left handed.
ALBERT
Jones had an ERA last year under 3, all of the last three years actually.

SAM
Yeah, that’s great.

TOM
How about those on deck girls.

SAM
Dated one for upwards of a year. Great legs, but couldn’t open her mouth unless to say GIVE ME.

RAFFERTY
(to Self)
GOOD ONE. Hahahaha, couldn’t open her mouth unless she said give me.
(in the rear view mirror)
I bet you filled that dirty mouth didn’t you.

SAM
Jesus, you’re quiet tonight.

Sam slaps Rafferty on the shoulders.

TOM
Mr. Flarehty giving you a hard time in the office again.

SAM
(looking to the backseat)
I bet he has his pants off behind the desk with those long sock braces pulled up to his knees.

ALBERT
Told me he wore silk boxers on Friday’s.

Rafferty checks his hair out the side window.

SAM
You know those have to ride up the ass.

TOM
I think they fit fine.
RAFFERTY  
(to Self)  
Silk boxers on a shaved ass with ant-aging lotion for the epidermal layers of the skin. Vitamin B for the hair follicles, vitamin C for restoration, and vitamin D for each and every tiny it bity little grain between.

SAM  
(looking to Rafferty)  
What do you think?

TOM  
I think the girls at the club will put a smile on everyones face.

ALBERT  
Linda.

SAM  
Kelly.

TOM  
Frankie.

SAM  
Frankie, who’s frankie.

ALBERT  
Arm hair for days.

RAFFERTY  
(to Self)  
Arm hair ... Hahahaha ...

SAM  
Got jerked off in high school by the prom queen. Had hair that you could braid.

TOM  
And it feels so good.

SAM  
That’s what the prom king thought until she slapped him for looking at another woman.

RAFFERTY  
(to Self)  
Rafferty drives the car over a curb on the side of a road.

SAM
(to Rafferty)
Good One.
(looking to the backseat)
Looks like we're going to be late.

Tom rolls down the back window.

TOM
(lighting a cigarette)
I don't see the rush.

SAM
Tom Jones didn't either.

RAFFERTY
(to Self)
Tobacco pollutes the lungs of thousands of children every single day, with second hand smoking being considered worse than first hand smoking.

Rafferty slows down the car.

ALBERT
Second hand smoking causes more cigarettes smokers across the country than first hand smoking.

SAM
Gotta hand it to Rollins on that one.

RAFFERTY
(to Self)
Hahaha ... Sure. I’ll roll down my window.
(in the rear view mirror)
Why don’t we all roll down our windows.

TOM
I’ll put it out. Jesus. When did you become one to fall into ads.

Rafferty pulls the vehicle over to the side of the road.
SIDE OF THE ROAD - CONTINUOUS

SAM
Slowing down is one thing, pulling over.

RAFFERTY
The balance of the steering is off.

SAM
Could of fooled me.

TOM
And you were concerned with being late.

SAM
(nonchalant)
Yeah.

Albert looks into his cell phone.

Rafferty looks into the rear view mirror.

ALBERT
Sending a text message to Linda,
(reading out loud)
Be there soon .. Have the plastic lubricated please.

Rafferty gets out of the car, walks to the trunk, opens it.

Inside of the trunk, a tire iron, a white painters suite, white painters shoe covers, a water bottle.

RAFFERTY
(to Self)
Fix the merger, fix the merchandising, fix the ex-girlfriend, fix everyone’s fucking problems.

Sam opens the passenger door, takes his jacket off.

SAM
Looks like were getting dirty early boys.

TOM
I don’t plan on getting out of the car.
ALBERT
You’re always the last one to leave.

SAM
Alright Albert, let’s see if we can get the steering changed.

Albert and Sam walk to the back of the car.

SAM (CONT’D)
I think you missed a spot in the carpet.

RAFFERTY
Cleaned with oxy-clean by products. Always clean, always fresh.

ALBERT
Those are the commercials with the dancing baby.

SAM
We crushed that campaign in sales.

RAFFERTY
Quadrupled. Margins were a landslide.

Albert reaches into the trunk.

RAFFERTY (CONT’D)
(to Self)
Don’t fucking touch that. Ever. Never but your hands anywhere close to the trunk.

SAM
Roberts would have made a better starting pitcher on the rotation.

A semi truck drives by.

Rafferty lifts the lining of the trunk open.

ALBERT
His ERA for the Giants was closer to 4 over the span of five years.

SAM
Would you look at that.

Sam, Albert, and Rafferty look into the trunk in awe of the rim on the tire.
RAFFERTY
Picked it up brand new last week.

The rims on the spare tire shine.

ALBERT
Are you sure that’s the same size
as the tires on the car.

RAFFERTY
(smiling)
Had the dealer check it in the lot.

SAM
Bet you could drive through Harlem
with that tire and be completely
disguised.

ALBERT
That’s a joke right.

SAM
Yeah, that’s a joke.

Rafferty rests the tire outside of the car.

ALBERT
Thought so.

Rafferty grabs the jack from underneath the tire.

SAM
I’ll give you another, ready –

RAFFERTY
Oranges smell like oranges.

SAM
Wonder who he’s choosing.

ALBERT
Eclipse.

SAM
Sunset.

TOM
(from inside of the car)
Scarlet.

SAM
Great choice.

Rafferty carries the jack to the front of the car.
Sam follows Rafferty to the front of the car.

    SAM (CONT’D)
    Flat tire.

    RAFFERTY
    (to Self)
    Hahahaha ... Flat tire, call fix a flat.

    SAM
    I have the number for triple A.
    Had to use it when Jane’s car broke down on 90.

    RAFFERTY
    Great idea. Let’s make a phone call to solve all of the world’s problems.

    SAM
    It’s a flat tire Rafferty.

    RAFFERTY
    I just dry cleaned these pants, do you mind sliding underneath of the car for me?

    SAM
    Not my first choice, but if it gets me closer to Kelly then you give me little choice.

    RAFFERTY
    (to Self)
    Hahaha .. Sure.

Rafferty walks towards the back of the vehicle.

    TOM
    How’s it going out there.

He stops in front of Tom’s window.

    RAFFERTY
    (to Self)
    Hahahaha ... You are fucking crazy you know that.

    TOM
    Terrific.

Albert stands close to the road.
RAFFERTY
Pop quiz, did you know that in 2001
Pablo Marovich pitched consecutive
no hitters in the playoffs, with
over 15 strikeouts. His
performance was considered one of
the greatest outings in Major
League Baseball's playoff history.

Albert takes a step into the road.

Rafferty takes a step towards Albert.

ALBERT
Yeah, it was in 2002, the same year
that he won the Cy-Young Award.

RAFFERTY
(bright smile)
You’re right!! After playing 8
seasons with the Boston he was
traded too-

ALBERT
The Mets.

RAFFERTY
Very good Albert.

Rafferty steps between the trunk and Albert.

Albert remains in place.

RAFFERTY (CONT’D)
And when he was on the Mets, guess
what happened.

ALBERT
He threw for over one thousand
strikeouts and retired one of the
greatest pitchers of the modern
era.

RAFFERTY
Hahahaha .. That’s terrific. It
was Murdock.

ALBERT
What.

RAFFERTY
From the Braves

A semi drives into Albert.
RAFFERTY (CONT’D)
Murdock. You dumb shit. Murdock won consecutive Cy-Young awards before retiring one of the best pitchers of the era.

TOM
(looking at his cell phone)
Un-fucking believable.

SAM
(from underneath the car)
Looks like there is a leak underneath here. I think you cracked the drive train.

TOM
(to Self)
That’s impossible.
(to Sam)
The drive train wouldn’t crack from driving over a curb.

Rafferty walks to the front of the car, passing Tom -

RAFFERTY
(to Tom)
You shut you smiling fucking mouth.

-- And stopping beside Sam.

RAFFERTY (CONT’D)
(to Sam)
You know what’s so great about luxury cars.

SAM
That they cost so much fucking money.

RAFFERTY
No, once they are broken, they go into the shop. Hahahaha, isn’t that funny.

SAM
It’s hilarious. What exactly is it that you want me to do from down here.

RAFFERTY
I want you to smile Sam. Smile for me.
SAM
Sure, I guess –

Rafferty deflates the jack on top of Sam.

RAFFERTY
Hahahaha, look who is smiling now!!
Haahahahaha.

Tom peaks his head out the window.

TOM
Everything alright out there.

RAFFERTY
Just fine Tom.

Rafferty slicks his hand through his hair.

RAFFERTY (CONT’D)
We are about to get back on the road.

TOM
Thank god, I was forced to look up the stocks on futurelight.

RAFFERTY
Well Tom, looks like it’s just you and me.

TOM
I’m not following.

RAFFERTY
The market Tom.

TOM
What about it.

RAFFERTY
The merger wasn’t with Tom Jones. It was with Mark Thomas from Bakersfield.

TOM
Hunh, figures. ...I don’t see where my position on the totem is going to fluctuate ....

RAFFERTY
That’s where your wrong Tom. You see with every corporate merger comes the axe.

(MORE)
RAFFERTY (CONT'D)
And in this case the tire iron.
(picking up the tire iron)

Tom, estranged.

RAFFERTY (CONT'D)
After one company takes over another each person on the staff is given a numerical value to their performance.

TOM
Happens all the time.

RAFFERTY
A number Tom. A fucking number.

TOM
Yeah, that’s covered in –

Rafferty stabs Tom with the tire iron.

RAFFERTY
No, it’s not covered.

Rafferty stabs Tom with the tire iron.

RAFFERTY (CONT’D)
It is never covered.

Rafferty stabs Tom with the tire iron.

RAFFERTY (CONT’D)
Ever.

Rafferty stabs Tom with the tire iron.

RAFFERTY (CONT’D)
Ever.

Rafferty stabs Tom with the tire iron.

RAFFERTY (CONT’D)
Ever.

Rafferty stands in silence holding the tire iron, walks to the trunk, grabs a white painters apron, cleans the tire iron, and walks to the front of the car.

CAR INTERIOR - CONTINUOUS

Rafferty opens the driver’s side door.
Rafferty sits in the drivers seat.

Rafferty cries, looks into the rear view mirror, brushes his hair back with his hands, reaches in the backseat, grabs Tom’s phone.

Rafferty calls 911.

RAFFERTY
(into phone)
I would like to report a flat tire,
I am on the side of Highway 92. My hazard lights are flashing.

FADE OUT.