Lifestyles of the Rich and Poor

By

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FADE IN:

INT. TORONTO - NIGHT

FREDDIE is in the hospital for treatment for anti-social personality disorder and DOCTOR PEARLSTEIN is having a conversation with him.

FREDDIE
What do you want from me?

DOCTOR PEARLSTEIN
I need to talk to you.

FREDDIE
I need to get away from here.

DOCTOR PEARLSTEIN
You know why you’re here.

FREDDIE
No. It’s bullshit.

Doctor Pearlstein wants an answer from him.

DOCTOR PEARLSTEIN
You can talk to me, anytime.

FREDDIE
The hospital sucks. I just wanna leave here.

DOCTOR PEARLSTEIN
Answer the question, Freddie. I’m here for you.

FREDDIE
I’m an idiot.

DOCTOR PEARLSTEIN
You know what you have.

FREDDIE
What is it?

DOCTOR PEARLSTEIN
You have antisocial personality disorder.

FREDDIE
You can’t be serious.

(CONTINUED)
DOCTOR PEARLSTEIN
You have a disregard for others,
being aggressive and deceive to get
what you want.

Freddie headbutts him, throws the table and punches him in
the face three times.

FREDDIE
I’m out of here.

DOCTOR PEARLSTEIN
You can’t leave yet.

DOCTOR PEARLSTEIN
You’re on suicide watch.

FREDDIE
That’s bullshit.

DOCTOR PEARLSTEIN
You need to erase fear.

FREDDIE
I have nothing to lose.

DOCTOR PEARLSTEIN
You’re right.

FREDDIE
Thank you for your help. It means a
lot to me.

DOCTOR PEARLSTEIN
Anytime.

INT. CALGARY DAY

Mr. Romero is teaching a English class while Freddie and a
girl is flirting.

MR. ROMERO
Have anybody read the BFG?

STUDENT #1
I’ve read it. Awesome book.

(CONTINUED)
MR. ROMERO
What is the book about?

One of the students raise their hand.

STUDENT #2
It’s about a girl who befriended a giant.

MR. ROMERO
Alright, next. That includes you, Freddie.

STUDENT #3
I fell in love with the book. I think it inspires everyone in a fantasy world living besides reality.

MR. ROMERO
Freddie. Your turn.

He calls out Freddie to talk.

FREDDIE
Yes, sir.

MR. ROMERO
You gotta speak your mind.

FREDDIE
It’s about the girl who is being friend to a giant who leads her the way.

MR. ROMERO
Thank you.

Lulu, sits next to Freddie, spreads her legs at Mr. Romero.

MR. ROMERO
This book is the best by any means, an original author.

FREDDIE
How’d do you that?

MR. ROMERO
The book is challenging through overcoming your fears.

Lulu doesn’t answer Freddie’s question.
FREDDIE
Mr. Romero, I think it interests everyone.

MR. ROMERO
You think so.

STUDENT #4
It pretty much does.

Mr. Romero ends the class and asks the students to put their homework assignments in the bin.

MR. ROMERO
That does it for this class. Please your homework in the bin.

FREDDIE
Mr. Romero, can I talk to you for a minute.

MR. ROMERO
What it is, Freddie.

FREDDIE
I like you as a teacher.

Freddie then talks to his friend as he stares at her, looking cold.

FREDDIE
You look awesome.

LULU
Thank you.

FREDDIE
I was asking if we can go out sometime.

LULU
That would be great. So, I’ll see you later.

FREDDIE
It’s a bet. Yes, I’ll be there.

LULU
My name is Lulu.

FREDDIE
Okay, see you later.
As she passes by him, Freddie stares at her butt. Frankie and Dewey criticises him.

FRANKIE
Dude, what was that for.

FREDDIE
It’s not that big of a deal.

DEWEY
You know you like her.

FREDDIE
Her name is Lulu.

FRANKIE
Suck it up, it what it is.

DEWEY
The name is not all that childish.

FREDDIE
Her first name is Louisa. However, it may be not the case.

FRANKIE
Damn, you’re too lucky.

FREDDIE
I know, right.

DEWEY
It ain’t that serious.

3 EXT. VANCOUVER NIGHT

Freddie is at a party, doing drug dealing and drinking with his friends.

FREDDIE
This day is so damn lit.

FRANKIE
It’s a whole different fucking ball game.

LOUIE
This shit is lit.

DEWEY
There’s hot girls here.

(CONTINUED)
LOUIE
There are lots of bitches.

FREDDIE
Hell yeah, it’s whole lot interesting.

Frankie looks at Sunny’s butt as she bends over.

FRANKIE
She’s got a nice ass.

FREDDIE
Damn, she really does.

FRANKIE
You sure.

FREDDIE
She must be. I’ll get in her pants.

FRANKIE
Hey. He wants to get in your pants.

Frankie embarasses him in front of everybody.

FREDDIE
No, that’s not what I meant.

SUNNY
So, you’re Freddie.

FREDDIE
Yes, I certainly am.

Sunny starts kissing him in the cheek.

FREDDIE
What was that?

SUNNY
I want to kiss you because you cute.

FREDDIE
You are way blown out of proportion.

SUNNY
Being risky is something you don’t do these days.
FREDDIE
I feel the same way.

SUNNY
My name is Sunny.

FREDDIE
Hey, Sunny.

SUNNY
See ya.

FREDDIE
Take care of yourself.

SUNNY
I will.

As Sunny leaves, Freddie sees Lulu with another guy.

HARLEY
Louisa, you are the best I ever could wish for.

LULU
Awww.

FREDDIE
That’s the last draw.

HARLEY
Why don’t we have sex?

LULU
Sure, let’s go.

Harley takes Lulu’s hand as he takes her upstairs.

HARLEY
You know hot you are, Lulu.

LULU
I get the fact you want to eat me.

HARLEY
I sure do, honey.

LULU
Ok. Your loss.

HARLEY
You’re alright.

(CONTINUED)
LULU
Yes. Kinda.

HARLEY
I’ll eat you out.

LULU
Ok, then.

Harley is having his time with Lulu.

HARLEY
I always wanted to do you really badly.

LULU
Really. Why is that?

HARLEY
I love and need you as my girlfriend.

LULU
You’re strong. I can draw a picture of you.

HARLEY
Damn, your star is rising bright.

LULU
I hope it sure does.

They continue thrusting and . Freddie walks in on them.

FREDDIE
Guys, what the hell.

HARLEY
Look, take it easy.

LULU
You got the wrong idea.

FREDDIE
Dude, who are you.

HARLEY
I’m Harley Binks.
FREDDIE
My name is Freddie Walters.

HARLEY
Oh. Hey, Freddie.

Harley punches him in the nose and gives him a nosebleed.

HARLEY
You got what you wanted, pussy.

FREDDIE
Don’t worry, I’m onto you.

HARLEY
You stay away from her.

FREDDIE
She’s my friend and not yours.

HARLEY
What did you just say?

FREDDIE
Accept that fact that she’s not your friend.

HARLEY
You’re full of shit.

Dewey, Frankie, Louie and Wayne talks to two girls he likes.

DEWEY
What’s your name, ladies?

DAISY
My name is Daisy.

LOUIE
Next, what’s yours.

RAIN
My name is Rain.

FRANKIE
What’s yours?

TALLULAH
My name is Tallulah, but my nickname is Tally.
WAYNE
And your name is.

WYNTER
My name is Wynter.

DEWEY
Daisy, Rain, Tally and Wynter. You get your last wish.

DAISY
Ok, so what we do now?

LOUIE
We’ll we gotta want and see.

DEWEY
Just wait.

They are gathering chairs and filling buckets with water.

FRANKIE
Let’s do a wet T-shirt contest.

DEWEY
Get the chairs.

LOUIE
This shit is marvelous.

DAISY
What are you guys doing?

DEWEY
It’s a surprise.

FRANKIE
Let’s go.

Frankie dumps the water in Daisy’s shirt.

DAISY

Man, I’m soaked.

RAIN
I can’t wait to get mine next.

LOUIE
Don’t worry, Tally. You’re next.

WYNTER
Me, too.
TALLULAH
Is it my turn, next?

DEWEY
I’m coming for you.

Dewey splashes the water onto Tallulah, leaving her soaked.

TALLULAH
I feel so wet.

DAISY
You’re wet now. Cool.

TALLULAH
It reminds of how high you must be.

DAISY
The high must be wasted.

TALLULAH
You’re starting to make it worse. I love being soaked in water.

DAISY
You can’t imagine how crappy you sound.

TALLULAH
Duh, I’m not just being dumb.

DAISY
You’re super dumb.

Louie and Wayne fills their buckets with water and spills on Rain and Wynter’s shirts.

LOUIE
Heads up, ladies.

WAYNE
Ladies first.

WYNTER
I’m so ready.

RAIN
Me too.

WAYNE
I hope you’re sure are.
LOUIE
Look out below.

RAIN
I’m drenched in water.

WYNTER
I can’t wait.

WAYNE
Watch what’s coming.

WYNTER
Oh my god, I’m soaked.

DEWEY
Now that’s what I call a record.

FRANKIE
That contest is dope.

LOUIE
This is the best contest ever.

FADE OUT