

PORTA-POTTY DATE

by

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FADE IN:

INT. INSIDE CAR - DAY

Dannie is an attractive, flashy sassy 20 something yr old chic with a flair for the dramatics. She is multitasking as she speeds down the interstate. She is bobbing her head to music and primping her hair in the rear view mirror. She blows a kiss to herself in the mirror and smiles smugly. She tries to put on an earring but it falls between the seats. She exhales in frustration. Her phone rings and we see on the screen "BFF Sherry". She switches to bluetooth and starts speaking over the car speakers.

DANNIE

Yooo! Sup? hey I'm meeting Jaylen for dinner in a few.

SHERRY (V.O.)

Dinner? Its not even 4pm.

DANNIE

I know. I know. But if he's a loser, then I wont waste a whole evening. (Beat) May even have time to call Zack.

SHERRY (V.O.)

Zach the zero? He stood you up the first date. Next time forgot his wallet?

DANNIE

But guuurrrlllll...come on you know Zack is volcano hot! Mmmmm

SHERRY (V.O.)

Zac's brain dead. (Beat) 'Sides, what's wrong with Jaylen? His profile looks good.

DANNIE

Did'ja see Jesus Rocks on his page. Just what I need, a bible thumper!

SHERRY

Dannie, stop being so close minded. Give the guy a chance.

DANNIE

He claims he works in
transportation and logistics.
Probably means he delivers pizzas
in his pick up truck. Hahahah

SHERRY (V.O.)

At least he has a job. Better than
that mooching graffiti guy.

DANNIE

Liam is a mural artist. And..and
so what he crashed on my couch for
a minute.

Dannie tries to apply more lipstick and fumbles it as a red
streak of lipstick goes on her cheek. The lipstick tube
falls into the passenger side.

DANNIE

Negative Nancy, you just messed up
my lipstick.

Dannie reaches for the lipstick and swerves into another
lane. A barrage of horns honk at her as she looks in the
rear view mirror. She yells at the drivers behind her and
waves her hand in frustration.

SHERRY (V.O.)

Keep your eyes on the road. I
will not be changing your bed pan
when you end up in the hospital.

DANNIE

Speaking of bed pan,...ooohhh I..
I have to go...real bad. Number 2
even.

SHERRY (V.O.)

Sick.

Dannie picks up a bottle of iced coffee to take a swig, but
misses her mouth and it spills on the console and splashes
on her shirt and pants. She grits her teeth and groans.

SHERRY (V.O.)

None of your control freak
tendencies with Jaylen.

Dannie exhales, rolls her eyes and makes a fist at the
dashboard as if making a fist at Sherry.

DANNIE

Why are you lecturing me
about..some..some...pizza delivery
guy?

SHERRY (V.O.)

You ALWAYS got drama. More than
Young and the Restless.

DANNIE

Some BFF you are. You're never on
my side!

Dannie hangs up in frustration and the music resumes. She continues driving and see's a sign reading "Restroom next exit" She exits the interstate and comes to the bottom of the hill. She is shocked to see another sign that says "Gas station closed for repairs, next gas station 8 miles ahead".

She exhales in frustration and puts both hands and face on the steering wheel. We see an isolated area with open fields, trees and not much else.

DANNIE

Nooooooooooooo! I'll never make it.

She is fidgeting in the seat, crossing her legs and raising up and unbuttoning her pants. She turns right and drives slowly looking for somewhere to pull off. She see's an old faded port-a-potty in an open field, close to a tree. She drives off the road, onto the grass near the potty and parks.

INT. OUTSIDE IN AN OPEN FIELD. - DAY

Dannie quickly rifles through her back seat and finds a wad of napkins and hand sanitizer. She puts her phone in her breast pocket and walks to the porta potty. She goes overboard in wiping the door handle and making faces. She tugs a few times but the door is stuck. She is hopping around trying to open the door while trying not to pee on herself. Finally the door opens and she quickly looks around and steps inside.

She peers into the dilapidated potty with trepidation and recoils in horror at the dirt and smell. She pulls her stained white tshirt over her nose. Suddenly a rat runs out from under a wad of crumpled newspaper, across her feet and out the door. She screams loudly hopping around, kicking the newspaper. She closes the door and locks it.

She uses the napkin and sanitizer to clean the door handle and the top of the toilet seat.

INT. INSIDE PORT-A- POTTY - DAY

After she has finished using the potty, she has a look of relief on her face and is rubbing her tummy. She is buttoning up her pants and looking around in disgust at the dirty potty.

DANNIE

I'm sure I got scabies, crabs and
God knows what else.

Her phone rings we see "Jaylen-Potential Looser" on the screen.

DANNIE

Yeah.

JAYLEN

Danie I am so excited to meet you.
But I'm running about 20 minutes
late. Is that cool?

She attempts to open the door, but it's rusted shut and wont budge. She wiggles and pushes it and it makes the whole potty wobble.

DANNIE

Nooooooooooooooooo you've got to
be kidding. No way.

With one hand she is holding the phone and the other she is wiggling the lock.

JAYLEN

Sorry Dannie, its an accident on
the freeway. Police closed the
lanes.

DANNIE

No no, I'm not talking to you.
I...I..the door is stuck and --

Dannie is still jiggling the lock trying to get it to open.

JAYLEN

Your car door is stuck?

DANNIE

Not the car door. Uhg! Listen
dude...I'm having an epic day from
hell! Us meeting....its not
happening. Not today.

JAYLEN

But I was looking forward....
(Beat) Ok, I got ya. Can I text
you later?

DANNIE

Whatever.

She frowns and exhales and hangs up on him in mid sentence. She puts the phone back in her pocket. She pushes and pounds the door. Suddenly she gets doused with dirty water from overhead and a birds nest falls on her head and hits the floor. When she looks up she notices for the first time that most of the roof is gone. Only a little rusted ledge remains. She balls her fists up and yells at the top of her lungs.

INT. INTERIOR OF 18 WHEEL TRUCK. - DAY

A man with a short military cut in his 30's is driving a 18 wheel truck with a German Shepard in the passenger seat. Then pats his leg for the dog to come over and he gives him a bear hug and kisses him on the head. A ding ding sounds on the dashboard and the check engine light comes on.

He turns on his turn signal and exits the interstate. He comes to the bottom of the exit ramp and pulls his truck to the side of a road. He exits and sets up orange safety cones. The dog starts barking, then jumps from the truck seat and takes off running into the wide open field.

TRUCKER

Rocky! Rocky! Get back here.

INT. INSIDE THE PORT-A-POTTY - DAY

Dannie uses her keys to maneuver the lock, but to no avail. She looks forelorned: her shirt and pants are coffee stained, a red lipstick smear across her face, her hair wet and her face is dirty from the soiled water spilling from the roof.

She scrolls through her phone passing Mom, Dad, BFF Shelly. She stops at Shelly's name and dials, but changes her mind

and hangs up putting her phone in her pocket. She folds her hands in prayer.

DANNIE

God I.. I..know that I. That we
don't talk like..... (beat) I
need help...please send Somebody.
Anybody.

She tries the door handle but no luck. She sits down on the platform portion of the potty in defeat. We hear a dog barking is heard in a distance and quickly gets closer. The dog makes it to the potty barking loudly and scratching under it. Dannie is furious as she looks up through roof to the sky.

DANNIE

Really? A dog? Let's just add
rabies to the list.

The dog is barking feverishly, standing up putting his paws on the side. Dannie is frustrated and kicks the side yelling at the dog.

DANNIE

Stop it! Just stop it you
worthless mutt!! Arrrrrrrg!

A male voice can be heard whistling and calling Rocky.

TRUCKER

Rocky! Rocky!

Dannie perks up when she hears a voice. She pounds hard and yells over and over.

DANNIE

Help! Help! I'm stuck in here.
Help! Open the door!!!

The trucker runs to the potty. He juggles the handle and tries to pull it open.

TRUCKER

Step back. Gonna kick it open.

Dannie climbs on the elevated platform and stands back. She braces both hands on the sides. He kicks the door and it caves in and the lock pops open. He pries the door enough and it hobbles open. She walks out dazed and falls to the ground. She stands up woozy.

DANNIE

Oh my God!

Rocky wags his tail at Dannie barking excitedly. She gets a good look at the man who rescued her. He is 6'2, muscular, and light beard. He wears a black cowboy hat and red T-shirt that has a huge logo/crest with "JTL"

TRUCKER

Rocky took off like a bat out of hell. Figured he tree'd a squirrel or sump'tin.

Dannie is staggering and bracing herself on a tree.

DANNIE

If you wouldn't have come along....I ...I just don't know.

The trucker puts his arm around her to steady her and smiles compassionately at her.

TRUCKER

Can I take you to the hospital?

Dannie shakes her head no. Rocky wags his tail, whines and licks her hand. She bends down and puts her face in his face and hugs him.

DANNIE

I must look like a horror show.

TRUCKER

Thank God my engine light came on. I pulled over and...well Rocky here took off running.

DANNIE

Yep, Rocky was a life saver.

TRUCKER

Uh can I give you a ride? My truck's just on the other side of the field.

Dannie flashes a bit of concern being alone in the middle of nowhere with a strange man. She looks around scared. She moves so his arm comes off her and she tries to get distance between them.

DANNIE

Nope. That's my Jeep. Going home.

TRUCKER

You Sure?

DANNIE

This has been an epic day from
hell.

He throws his head back and laughs. Dannie stops, puts both hands on her hips, gives him a chastising look.

DANNIE

Really?

The trucker bows his head and takes off his hat and puts on his chest in submission.

TRUCKER

Oh sorry I didnt mean to...uh.

Dannie's momentary fear of him turns to annoyance.

TRUCKER

I was on my way to a blind date to
meet this girl. But got stuck in
traffic. She was mad and canceled.
(Beat) She said the same thing
about an epic day from hell.

Dannie bucks her eyes and mouth wide open in astonishment.

TRUCKER

I can follow you to make sure...

Dannie shakes her head and holds her hand up like a stop sign.

DANNIE

Nah. I'm good. Just live up the
road.

The trucker nods, smiles and puts his black cowboy hat back on. He whistles for the dog and they start walking away. The back of his T-shirt says "Jaylen's Transportation and Logistics". He stops for a second and turns back around.

TRUCKER

You got sum beautiful green eyes.
Like emeralds.

He turns back around and he and the dog walk away. Dannie watches as for a few seconds then sits in her Jeep and blasts the air conditioner. She gets wet wipes and wipes her face and hands. She sprays perfume all over her.

She prepares to drive away as her phone rings. The screen says says BFF Shelly.

SHERRY (V.O)

Here's the rescue call you asked
for. In case Jaylen was a loser.

DANNIE

Uh....Uh...I ...

SHERRY (V.O.)

Everything OK? Did you meet
Jaylen?

DANNIE

Yep, I did. I sure did.

SHERRY (V.O.)

Sooooooooooooo, what happened?

DANNIE

Meet me at my house in 15 minutes
and you'll see. Cause if I tell
you over the phone, you wont
believe me. You just wont.

She hang ups, puts the phone on the passengers seat and
pulls onto the interstate on ramp.

FADE OUT.