

TROOPER JONES

By

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EXT.HIGHWAY.DUSK

State trooper police car speeds by. TROOPER JONES, a some-what young cop with slicked back straight black hair, wearing a troopers hat and aviator sunglasses, chewing on a toothpick, is looking for signs of criminal activity. Camera cuts to ECU of his name on his uniform. it says: JONES (the title), and below it appears the CREDITS: A Short Film by David Bruner).

Camera showcases the beautiful scenery, an orange sunset over the mountains (possibly in Arizona?) A newspaper on the passenger seat reads: "State Trooper Rescues Family of Five." There is a picture of TROOPER JONES and a family (MOTHER and four GIRLS ages 6-17) standing in front of a burnt down house. We then see there is a picture of TROOPER JONES with the mother attached to the sun visor, it appears they have been dating. TROOPER JONES grabs his radio.

TROOPER JONES
Three-eighteen to DISPATCH, I'm
callin' it a day.

DISPATCH
Go ahead three-eighteen. Say hi to
MARY and the GIRLS for me.

TROOPER JONES
Will do, DISPATCH.

TROOPER JONES drives on for a minute. camera showcases the beautiful scenery again. he sets his radio on the dashboard so he can get the picture of him and MARY with that hand.

TROOPER JONES sees a car, a rusty, black '79 CAMARO, with a broken windshield speeding towards him from behind (he and the camera see it in the rear-view mirror). only a few shards of glass are left around the edges because of the strength of the glue that used to hold the windshield in place.

TROOPER JONES puts the picture back where it was. he is driving in front of the Camaro, so instead of flashing his lights, he just motions with his hand to the Camaro to pull over. they both pull over onto the dirt shoulder, dust billowing. the dust is red, because this takes place in some part in the south where the mud and clay is red.

TROOPER JONES and SPEEDER both turn their cars off.

TROOPER JONES gets out of his car, the camera tracks along-side him as he goes over to the CAMARO. the song SE ME PARO by CHINGON is playing through the CAMARO's radio.

TROOPER JONES
Goin' a little fast there, weren't
we? Especially for a car in this
state.

TROOPER JONES motions at the windshield by pointing his
fingers, like a "gun," at the missing windshield and
"shooting."

SPEEDER is a trashy-looking, middle-aged man, sandy-blond
hair, wearing awkward "touristy" clothes, with a CHICAGO
BULLS HAT on and a CIGARETTE in his mouth. SPEEDER's voice
is a little lower than average, he talks slowly and
confidently. he sounds menacing.

SPEEDER
I'm terribly sorry, officer...

SPEEDER looks at the name on TROOPER JONES's shirt.

SPEEDER
...JONES. I was just on my way to
my sister's house in...

SPEEDER thinks for a split second.

SPEEDER
Matamoros, and i wanted to get
there before it storms tomorrow,
because...well...

SPEEDER motions to the missing windshield, shooting it with
a "finger gun" as well, mocking TROOPER JONES, who doesn't
pick up on it.

TROOPER JONES
I understand, but I'm still going
to have to give you a ticket for
speeding, and a warning about the
windshield. You'll have to get it
fixed soon, ya hear?

SPEEDER's voice changes drastically to a sarcastic
enthusiastic and higher-pitched voice.

SPEEDER
Why, yessir.

SPEEDER quickly salutes TROOPER JONES sarcasticly.

SPEEDER
Loud and clear! Sir!

TROOPER JONES
I'll need to see your liscense and
registration, please.

SPEEDER gives TROOPER JONES the papers, but only uses his
right hand. his left hand stays by his side the whole time.

TROOPER JONES
I'll be right back with these.

SPEEDER gives TROOPER JONES a fake, sarcastic smile.

SPEEDER
Sure thing!

SPEEDER loses the smile and goes to a blank expression as
TROOPER JONES walks away.

The wind suddenly blows TROOPER JONES's hat off of his head
and it lands a little bit past the CAMARO's trunk.

TROOPER JONES
Ahh, shit.

Camera tracks along-side TROOPER JONES from the other side
of the Camaro as he goes to get his hat. TROOPER JONES
bends down, picks up his hat, and as he stands back up and
puts it on, we hear three knocks coming from the
trunk. TROOPER JONES pauses, slowly turns around and looks
at the trunk.

TROOPER JONES
What the fuck?

Camera goes back to SPEEDER as he looks in the side-view
mirror. he talks to himself.

SPEEDER
Shit.

SPEEDER pulls a .45 MAGNUM from beneath his seat with his
left hand. Camera switches to SPEEDER's point of view as he
checks that there are bullets loaded in the gun. Camera
switches back to CU of SPEEDER as he looks up at the
side-view mirror again.

camera switches to LS seeing both SPEEDER and TROOPER
JONES. TROOPER JONES pulls his own police-issued gun and
points it at SPEEDER.

TROOPER JONES
Get out of the fuckin car with your
hands on your head!

SPEEDER sighs, rolls his eyes. talking to himself:

SPEEDER

Shit.

SPEEDER takes off his BULLS HAT, places it on the passenger seat of the CAMARO, then puts his gun underneath it.

SPEEDER

Damnit all to-

SPEEDER opens the door and starts to get out of the CAMARO, CIGARETTE still in his mouth.

SPEEDER

-hell.

SPEEDER gets out of the CAMARO an puts his hands on his head. TROOPER JONES puts his hands behind his back and handcuffs him, then pushes him over to the trunk, his CIGARETTE still in his mouth, still going. TROOPER JONES points his gun at SPEEDER.

TROOPER JONES

Open it!

SPEEDER

I can't.

TROOPER JONES

Why the fuck can't you!?

SPEEDER talks almost defensivly, but not like hes nervous, as most people would be.

SPEEDER

The fucking car needs to be on!

TROOPER JONES sighs, looks around.

TROOPER JONES

Alright, stay where you are!

TROOPER JONES starts walking hurriedly to get into the drivers seat. As he does this, the camera shows SPEEDER starting to pick the locks on his handcuffs. TROOPER JONES tries to start the CAMARO, but it makes a horrible noise, like the gears grinding.

SPEEDER

Careful! It's a stick!

TROOPER JONES gets out of the car, we see that he still has his gun in his hand. he is very panicked. he quickly walks to SPEEDER, pointing his gun at him. he shoves SPEEDER with his gun.

TROOPER JONES
Shut the fuck up!

SPEEDER
...Alright...

TROOPER JONES
Okay!?

SPEEDER
OKAY!!

TROOPER JONES shoves SPEEDER with his gun one more time, then goes and tries to start the car again. he fails again, a couple times, and SPEEDER throws his head back, annoyed. finally, TROOPER JONES gets the CAMARO started. CHINGON starts playing loudly, but TROOPER JONES turns it down so the volume is 0.

SPEEDER
Finally!

TROOPER JONES gets out of the CAMARO and walks to the trunk. he points his gun at the trunk, looks over to SPEEDER.

TROOPER JONES
Don't make one fuckin move!

SPEEDER simply shrugs his shoulders and sucks in a drag of his CIGARETTE.

TROOPER JONES takes one last big breath, and proceeds to open the trunk, one hand pointing a gun at it the whole time.

As TROOPER JONES opens the trunk, we momentarily see a twenty-something BRUNETTE GIRL with glass sticking out of her face and hands and stuck in her hair. she is very bloodied, and her ears are bleeding pretty badly. she has a circular cigarette burn on her cheek. we only see this for a split second, though, because as soon as the trunk opens, she lunges forward with some EXPOSED WIRES (coming from the taillights), shocking TROOPER JONES.

BRUNETTE GIRL
AAAHHH!

TROOPER JONES

FUUUUCK!

TROOPER JONES accidentally shoots BRUNETTE GIRL in the chest. Meanwhile, SPEEDER has gotten his handcuffs off and has jumped over the hood of the car and is crouching behind the other side of the CAMARO, using it as cover. he reaches into the passenger seat through the window and grabs his HAT and .45 MAGNUM. he puts his HAT on.

TROOPER JONES is disoriented. he stumbles backwards a few steps, looking at the BRUNETTE GIRL he just shot. he then looks up, towards where SPEEDER is.

The camera looks through TROOPER JONES's eyes (blurry) and we can see a blurred image of SPEEDER slowly standing up from his crouched position, raising his .45 MAGNUM and (start slow motion) shooting SPEEDER JONES in the head, sending his hat flying in the wind, with a hole in it (end slow motion).

SPEEDER casually stands up, looks around, and walks towards the trunk. he stops and looks at the dead trooper, and cocks his head. BRUNETTE GIRL starts to moan and breathe heavily.

BRUNETTE GIRL

Uuggghhh...fuck...fuck...

SPEEDER, while still looking at TROOPER JONES's body, casually points his gun behind him into the trunk and shoots BRUNETTE GIRL twice more as he takes his CIGARETTE and flicks it away.

BRUNETTE GIRL

...fuck...fu-

SPEEDER takes TROOPER JONES's body and stuffs it into the CAMARO's trunk, where we see for the first time that there is another body in the trunk already, besides the BRUNETTE GIRL. it's a twenty something white RED-HEAD MALE dressed only in boxers.

SPEEDER then goes to the passenger seat of the CAMARO and gets a gas can from under it. he then proceeds to douse TROOPER JONES's car with gasoline. he pours a line of gas from the COP CAR to the driver-side door of the CAMARO. he tosses the empty gas can aside and gets in the CAMARO.

SPEEDER puts his gun under the seat again. he gets out another CIGARETTE and some MATCHES, and lights the CIGARETTE. then, with the lit match, he drops it outside his window and it ignites the gas he poured.

SPEEDER turns the volume on the radio back up. MALAGUENA SALEROSA by CHINGON starts playing, SPEEDER whistling along to it, as Camaro drives away.

Camera uses a CRANE to rise up as Camaro drives away, we see a sign saying: "MATAMOROS 118 MILES." we also see the fire race towards the COP CAR, and, after a few seconds it explodes.