

The Chase

written by

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Action/Adventure, Ice Cream Parlour, Mascot, Black Light

Fade In.

EXT. FOREST ROAD - EVENING

DAVID, 45, speeds a high powered car expertly along the road. Behind is another high powered car being driven as expertly. GUNFIRE echoes throughout the forest.

From the CHASE CAR, the PASSENGER, 50s, leaning out, aims a pistol and fires a few more rounds.

INT. DAVID'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

DAVID
Get down.

In the backseat a MAN, 60s, in a GIANT RABBIT SUIT tries to hunker down further into the seat.

MAN
Please, don't let me die.

DAVID
If I can help it, you won't die
like this.

David floors it, the car pulls away from the chaser.

INT. CHASE CAR - CONTINUOUS

PASSENGER
Get fucking closer, I can't get a
shot.

The Passenger glares through the windscreen as David's car accelerates away. The DRIVER, 35, puts his foot down.

EXT. FOREST ROAD - CONTINUOUS

David's car screeches along the road, swerving left and right to avoid the gunfire from the chase car.

A SECOND CHASE CAR veers onto the road, narrowly missing the first, it accelerates and is soon alongside David's car.

David looks across at the SECOND CAR, pulling hard on the steering wheel, he rams it.

MAN
What the fuck was that?

DAVID
Pursuit cars, we'll shake them.

David notices in the rear view mirror a GIANT RABBIT HEAD trying to look out of the window.

DAVID
Keep. The fuck. Down.

The head lowers again.

MAN
Can I take this fucking head off?

DAVID
No, leave it on.

MAN
Why?

David doesn't answer.

David's car screeches along the road as he looks around.

In the CHASE CAR, the Passenger is searching through his back seat. Turning, he produces a pump action shotgun.

The driver notices and does a quick double take.

DRIVER
What the fuck is that?

PASSENGER
Insurance policy.

The Passenger loads the shotgun.

PASSENGER
Get closer. Get to the driver side and I'll blow this cocksucker away.

The Driver accelerates and blasts his horn, he waves wildly to get the SECOND CHASE CAR to move over. It eventually does.

Both CHASE CARS are now side by side.

David notices this change. Frantically looking around, he tries to see which of the chase cars will make its move.

MAN
Hey, dickhead, can I take this fucking rabbit's head off?

DAVID
No.

MAN
Why not?

DAVID
Because there's less chance of
them hitting your real head if
they're aiming for a giant rabbit
one.

David sees the CHASE CAR moving along side him and the
shotgun poking from the window.

DAVID
Hold on.

David slams on the breaks.

The Passenger's shotgun blasts and hit the driver of the
SECOND CHASE CAR.

The SECOND CHASE CAR veers off the road and slams into a
tree.

The CHASE CAR spins out of control and stalls.

David weaves past the CHASE CARS and speeds away.

PASSENGER
Get fucking started, come on,
COME ON.

DRIVER
I'm trying for the love of fuck.

The Passenger gets out and stares David's disappearing tail
lights.

PASSENGER
(shouting)
Fucker.

David smiles as he sees the pursuit is over.

DAVID
They're gone.

MAN
Who?

DAVID
Your bodyguards.

Taking a turn onto a side road, he follows it all the way
into a small town.

LATER

David pulls up at the back of a long closed down ICE CREAM
PARLOUR.

He goes to the door and opens it.

Returning to the car he opens the back door, he pulls the Man out and drags him inside.

Throwing the Man onto a chair he pulls off the GIANT RABBIT HEAD.

The Man see's David properly for the first time.

MAN

Who the fuck are you?

David ignores the question.

DAVID

Do you know where you are?

MAN

How the fuck would I know that?

DAVID

This is Colesville. Do you know that name?

MAN

It's kinda familiar.

DAVID

It's where I was born. This...

David waves around.

DAVID

...was my father's ice cream parlour. He loved this place.

MAN

So? What has this to do with me?

David goes to a drawer and starts to remove knives, tape and rope.

DAVID

Thirty years ago, you promised to invest in this town.

MAN

Is that why the name is familiar?

DAVID

Yes, the town was already dying, your investment and promise to bring jobs and security was the life line we needed.

The Man quiets as he watches David laying out the items in front of him.

DAVID

Upon your promise, my father, God
rest him, spent his last dollar
refurbishing this place, it was
his pride and joy.

David lifts a large hunting knife from the wall.

DAVID

When you pulled out without
explanation. It destroyed him. He
killed himself two years later.

David lifts a small knife and slashes the Man's face. He screams loudly.

DAVID

You moved to Rosevale, bought the
baseball team and renamed them
Rosevale Rabbits.

David slashes again. More screams.

DAVID

Every year, at the opening game,
you dress as the mascot and throw
out the first ball.

The man spits blood on the floor.

MAN

Someone will hear me scream you
fucking idiot. You won't get away
with this.

David turns out the light. In the darkness, a Black Light suddenly glows, waving it around the room, it reveals blood splatters across the walls.

DAVID

I've practised for this day.
Today you die.

The man looks around in horror then screams again as David walks towards him with the large hunting knife.

FADE OUT.