

The Good Samaritan

written by

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EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Upbeat Music plays as we follow the winding highway. Cars move in both directions. A Toyota, a Mercedes, a Honda then a **mountain bike**.

RAY (30s) is the man riding the bicycle. He has some headphones on and sings along to the music we have been listening to. Ray seems like that overly positive guy who is happy about everything

He clocks a 1969 WHITE MUSTANG parked by the road. It has a flat tire and it looks like there is a woman trying to change the tire. This is LIZ, a (30s, attractive) and we can tell she has never held a wrench in her life. It's not going great for her. Her heel has been broken and she has managed to ruin her Designer suit.

Naturally, Ray pulls up his bike next to the car and dismounts. Liz does not see him. She strikes the wheel with a spanner in frustration

LIZ
Piece of shit

RAY
I'm no expert but I think you are supposed to put the spanner on the bolts.

Liz is not amused. Ray surrenders.

RAY (CONT'D)
You need a hand?

She does. Liz hands Ray the spanner

LIZ
Sorry. I'm just... I don't know.
It's not my day today

RAY
Let's see if we can change your luck.

Ray starts working

RAY (CONT'D)
I'm Ray by the way

LIZ
Liz.

Liz checks the time and paces impatiently.

EXT. HIGHWAY - LATER

Ray just finished installing the wheel. He hands the tools to Liz who in turn gives him a rag to wipe his hands. Liz takes the tools to the trunk.

LIZ

You are a life saver. Thank you so much. Do you want me to drop you off anywhere?

Ray looks through the car window and sees some money in a handbag on the passenger's seat.

RAY

No. I'm good on my bike. I like the exercise.

Ray looks at the car keys dangling on the ignition then back at the money. He looks at Liz who is just closing the trunk. He makes a calculation.

LIZ

I have to repay you somehow

RAY

No. No. That will not be necessary... ummm, could you check the rear wheel that side though.

Liz goes around the car.

Ray takes this opportunity to jump into the driver's seat and start the car.

LIZ

What are you doing?

RAY

I'm sorry

He steps on the gas and the car takes off leaving a cloud of smoke and a stunned Liz behind.

LIZ

What the f...

A car honks at Ray masking Liz's cuss

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE MUSTANG - SAME TIME

The car speeds. Ray is glued to the seat. A big smile on his face. Did he just do that?

RAY
Woooooo!!!

EXT. PETROL STATION - DAY

The White mustang comes to a stop next to the pump.

INT. WHITE MUSTANG - CONTINUOUS

Ray grabs a hundred dollar note from the handbag and hands it to the ATTENDANT.

RAY
Fill her up!

He starts going through the handbag. There is a lot of money in there. There are two phones and a gun.

RAY (CONT'D)
Nice.

He admires the weapon for a moment before before putting it away.

He goes through other things in the car. A laptop, some files etc.

After going through it all, Ray closes his eyes to think taking a deep calming breath

RAY (CONT'D)
(to himself)
Okay Ray. Think like a criminal.
What would a good criminal do now?
(beat)
Leave town

He snaps his eyes open, rejuvenated. Quickly, he opens the door and exits the car

EXT. SERVICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Ray heads for the trunk and pops it open and...

... freezes, horrified

ATTENDANT

Your change...

Ray slams the trunk closed before the attendant can take a peek.

RAY

Keep it.

He hurriedly gets in the car and takes off. The Attendant shrugs and pockets the money.

INT. WHITE MUSTANG - LATER

Ray is still in shock as he drives the car down the street.

RAY

No. No. No. NO!!

He strikes the steering wheel with his hand. It hurts.

RAY (CONT'D)

Damnit!

EXT. ROAD IN THE WOODS - DAY

Ray pulls out of the dust road and kills the engine. After a few deep breaths, he exits the car and goes to the trunk.

RAY

Okay. Here we go. You can do this.
It's criminal 101. You are a
criminal now

He opens the trunk. This time he is not as shocked as he was the first time. We see what's in the trunk. It's a DEAD BODY.

The dead guy is a 40s man with multiple gunshot wounds on his chest.

Ray grabs a spade and a pick from the trunk, shuts it and heads for the woods.

EXT. WOODS - LATER

Ray has taken off his shirt and is digging furiously. The hole looks big enough to bury a body.

He looks around and is satisfied with his work.

EXT. WHITE MUSTANG - DUSK

Ray pops the trunk

RAY

The things I do for money.

He grabs the body and pulls it out of the trunk. He carries it on his shoulder and heads for the woods.

He stops short, listening. There is a car coming. He looks at his open trunk then at the woods and calculates. The trunk is closer. He rushes back.

He is too late. The CAR is already here. Blue lights flashing on the grill, it's a police car. Shit.

Ray stops, dead body on his shoulder.

The police car pulls up just behind the mustang. GRANT, A 40s detective (suit, no tie) exits the vehicle, gun in hand. Grant enjoys his job a little too much

GRANT

Sorry, did I interrupt something?

RAY

It's not what it looks like

Grant smiles.

GRANT

It never is. I can't wait to hear this one. You are under arrest.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - MORNING

Ray sits across the table from Grant. His cuffed hands are on the table. There is a CAMERA recording everything.

GRANT

So, let me see if I understand what you are saying. You admit that you stole the car.

RAY

Yes

GRANT

But you didn't kill the man you were trying to bury

RAY

Yes. I just found him in the trunk

GRANT

Then why were you burying him

RAY

I didn't have a choice. I panicked. I couldn't come to the police and say "The car I stole had a dead body in it. Nobody would believe me."

GRANT

Okay. Say I believe you. Tell me, why did we find your fingerprints on the murder weapon?

RAY

I told you, I just found the gun in the car and thought it was nice.

GRANT

Why are all criminal such bad liars.

RAY

I am not a criminal!

(beat)

Okay maybe now I am technically a criminal, but I did not kill that man, I swear.

GRANT

Find me three people who will believe you and I will let you go.

Ray resigns

GRANT (CONT'D)

The car does not belong to some "mystery woman." It belongs to the man you were trying bury. And you had his phone in the car.

RAY

And what about the second phone and the handbag with the money? Do you think those belonged to him as well?

GRANT

There is no second phone, or purse
or money. Just one dead body, one
car and one filthy liar

RAY

What? Now you are hiding evidence

Grant leans in

GRANT

I'm just going to pretend you
didn't just say that. I went
through every item in that car
myself and there was nothing like
that

RAY

That's impossible. Someone must
have...

GRANT

I'm listening

RAY

I think I need a lawyer.

GRANT

I think you do.

Grant leaves.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - LATER

Ray has his forehead on the table.

WOMAN (O.S.)

I'm no saint, but I'm pretty sure
you are not supposed to steal from
helpless women on the street

Ray lifts his head and looks at the woman switching off the
camera. It's LIZ. She looks stunning, nothing like the mess
she was when we first saw her.

RAY

You.

LIZ

There is my good Samaritan. How is
it going

RAY

Did you do this to me?

LIZ

As much as I would like to take the credit, no. You did all this to yourself. When you took the car I panicked. I thought for sure I was going to jail. So I decided to track you down so I can get the car back before you saw anything

INT. INTERNET CAFE - DAY - FLASBACK

Liz sits in front of a computer and types in "Find My Phone" On Google.

LIZ (V.O.)

It wasn't even hard. It's amazing how far technology has come. It's becoming very hard to become a criminal.

A map appears the screen and shows the phone's location.

LIZ (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Anyway, once I got the location I hired a cab and guess who I found in the woods digging?

EXT. ROAD IN THE WOODS - DAY - FLASBACK

Liz walks up to the white mustang.

LIZ (V.O.)

The plan was to get the car and the body. But once I realized what you were doing, I got another idea.

INT. WHITE MUSTANG - DAY - FLASBACK

Liz grabs the bag of money, her phone and leaves the gun. She wipes fingerprints all around the vehicle then dials on her phone

LIZ

Hello. Yes. I think I just saw a man burying someone in the woods...

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Liz is telling her story

LIZ
I had to make you pay.

RAY
So, you killed that man?

LIZ
I did. And stole his car. I was going to have his body cremated. But this works to

RAY
So you are here to gloat?

LIZ
No just to gloat. I am actually a lawyer. I am here to represent you. And to take my husband to lunch

RAY
Your husband is a police officer?

LIZ
A detective, actually. One of the best.

The door opens and Grant pokes his head in

RAY
You ready babe?

LIZ
Yup

Liz stands

LIZ (CONT'D)
(whispers)
Don't tell

She leaves.

GRANT
Women. Am I right?

He leaves.

Ray just sits there dumbfounded.

RAY
What the f...

Credits.

CUT TO: