THE POWER OF THE PUSSY

Written by

Brandon Saunders

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Third Draft

bsaunders_1990@yahoo.com
FADE IN:

EXT. INDUSTRIAL AREA - DAY

Not a soul in sight. No one would work on a beautiful Sunday like this.

POLICE SIRENS and BARKING DOGS fill the atmosphere.

From around the corner --

    MAN (O.S.)
    (scared)
    Wait!! No!

BANG! A deafening GUN SHOT bounces from the walls. Right into our ears.

    FADE TO BLACK

CREDIT SEQUENCE:

FADE IN:

EXT. RESTAURANT PATIO - NIGHT


    SEBASTIAN (V.O.)
    My name is Sebastian Weathers. My parents named me after some asshole that wrote some shitty love song about a thousand years ago. That's me sitting there at that table, waiting for a girl. This is weird for me. I don't do this kind of stuff. But hey, why not try new things? My life can't get anymore fucking boring.

Sebastian knocks back his drink.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Averley Grant (25) good looking in an even better looking dress. Her high heel CLAP against the tiles as she walks with a purpose.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

AVERLEY (V.O.)
My name is Averley Grant, that's me walking to meet some guy I have never met before. I don't even know what to expect, although it doesn't matter. Just one quick dinner and he'll be all mine.

EXT. RESTAURANT PATIO

Sebastian flicks through his phone when -- Averley arrives.

Sebastian drops his phone on the table, jumps to his feet and awkwardly greets Averley with a kiss on the cheek.

SEBASTIAN
Averley?

AVERLEY
Sebastian.

Sebastian pulls out a chair for Averley. Averley sits. Sebastian fumbles when he sits.

Both seated. Sebastian stares at Averley. Does a horrible job at hiding his excitement.

SEBASTIAN (V.O.)
Whoa, she's banging.

Averley seems to be pleased with what she sees as well.

AVERLEY (V.O.)
Nice.

Averley throws a kinky smirk Sebastian’s way.

SEBASTIAN
(clears his throat)
Can I -

WAITER (O.S.)
- Can I get you two any drinks?

A young WAITER interrupts Sebastian. Sebastian isn’t impressed.

SEBASTIAN
Uh, yes please, I'll have another vodka, lime and soda aaaaannd -

(CONTINUED)
Sebastian eyes travel from the Waiter to --

AVERLEY
(looks at the menu)
- aaaaaand a long Island ice tea, please and thank you.

WAITER
Very well, coming right up.

SEBASTIAN
Thank you.

Waiter exits.

Sebastian looks at Averley again. A goofy smile.

SEBASTIAN
So, here we are.

AVERLEY
Here we are.

SEBASTIAN
Did you find the place okay? Some people can't seem -

AVERLEY
- I'm good with directions.

Sebastian smiles at Averley.

SEBASTIAN
So, you're in banking. That's interesting. What do you do exactly?

AVERLEY
I handle the good stuff. Lots of it.

Sebastian laughs.

SEBASTIAN
Are you from here originally?

AVERLEY
Born and bred.

SEBASTIAN
Me too. What school?

AVERLEY
Coombabah.

(CONTINUED)
SEBASTIAN
Did you know a girl called Hartley Mayne?

AVERLEY
Nope.

SEBASTIAN
Oh okay, she was my step sister.

AVERLEY
Oh yeah...

Averley taps her fingers. Sebastian sits nervous; doesn’t want the conversation to run dry.

SEBASTIAN
Yeeaaahh, Where bout’s do you live?

AVERLEY
I'm not telling you that.

SEBASTIAN
Why not?

AVERLEY
I just met you.

SEBASTIAN
So you're assuming I'm a bad person?

AVERLEY
Not at all, I just don't tell strange men my current residence.

SEBASTIAN
What about your previous address or addresses?

AVERLEY
The only person that has ever asked me my previous address was a man in a blue suit.

SEBASTIAN
A cop?

Averley raises an eyebrow. Picks up the menu.

AVERLEY
What are you having for dinner Sebastian?
CONTINUED:

SEBASTIAN
Steak, medium well with mushroom sauce.

Averley smiles.

AVERLEY
Only way to have it.

SEBASTIAN
You know, I once knew a guy that ate his steak raw.

AVERLEY
Why?

SEBASTIAN
He was a Pacific Islander, I guess they like their meat raw.

AVERLEY
Was he right in the head?

SEBASTIAN
Well, not really. I tried it one time.

AVERLEY
You did?

SEBASTIAN
You only live once right.

AVERLEY
Aahhhhh, YOLO.

Sebastian laughs at Averley. They stare at each other.

Waiter enters, places the drinks on the table.

Averley and Sebastian do not break eye contact while their drinks are placed in front of them.

Averley find the straw to her ice tea with her mouth and GULPS. She knocks back the whole thing in one go. Not taking an eye off Sebastian.

Averley snorts and laughs after she finishes her drink.

An impressed Sebastian picks up his glass and skulls his drink.
CONTINUED:

Throws Averley a competitive smirk when done. Averley smirks back.

AVERLEY
(pulls a packet of smokes from bag)
Do you mind?

SEBASTIAN
(pulls a joint from his pocket)
Not at all.

Averley eyes off the joint. Puts her smokes back in her bag.

SEBASTIAN
You want some of this?

AVERLEY
(laughs)
Please?

Sebastian lights up his joint. Inhales a big hit. Blows a cloud of smoke above his head, then hands the joint over.


SEBASTIAN
So what has you going on blind dates anyway? A girl like you could have any guy she wants.

Averley passes the joint back to Sebastian.

AVERLEY
I got bored.

Sebastian takes a big drag.

SEBASTIAN
You're telling me. I need some excitement in my life.

Passes it back to Averley. Averley does the honors.

AVERLEY
Wanna do something crazy?

Averley returns the joint to Sebastian.

Sebastian finishes the joint with an even bigger hit than his last two. He places the butt in his empty glass.

(CONTINUED)
SEBASTIAN
Depends what you define as crazy. There's crazy. Then there’s Crazy crazy, weird crazy and just down right ludicrous.

AVERLEY
Ludacrisis crazy.

SEBASTIAN
Interesting?

AVERLEY
Help me rob the bank I work at.

Sebastian laughs.

SEBASTIAN
What?

Averley loses her smirk. Serious.

SEBASTIAN
You for real?

SEBASTIAN (V.O.)
This bitch for real?

AVERLEY
Three million dollars leaves in an armored truck on Sunday morning.

SEBASTIAN
You're for real?

AVERLEY
They won't know what hit em.

Sebastian, shocked.

SEBASTIAN
What?

AVERLEY
Oh come on Sebastian. You said yourself you need some excitement in your life.

SEBASTIAN (V.O.)
She is fucking serious.

SEBASTIAN
Yeah... but-

(CONTINUED)
AVERLEY - but what? Stop being such a pussy?

Sebastian sighs.

AVERLEY Can I ask you a question?

SEBASTIAN I guess.

AVERLEY Do you find me attractive?

SEBASTIAN Yes.. Very. But -

AVERLEY - Do you want to fuck me, Sebastian?

Sebastian, taken aback.

SEBASTIAN (V.O.) This went from zero to a hundred very fucking quick.

AVERLEY Do this with me and we could run away with three mil to wherever we want. You could fuck me all you want. I wont care if you fuck other woman. I'll even help you get them. And if they're down for it, I'll join in.

SEBASTIAN (V.O.) Ow shit.

SEBASTIAN Wow! Let's slow down here for a second.

AVERLEY I knew you had no balls. I'm leaving.

Averley grabs her bag. Stands up to leave.

Sebastian grabs her hand.

SEBASTIAN Okay, wait a second.

Averley cunningly smiles.
CONTINUED:

AVERLEY (V.O.)

Got him.

Averley sits back down.

SEBASTIAN

Sorry, you just... I'm just... How?

Sebastian shakes his head.

SEBASTIAN

Okay. I'm in.

AVERLEY

Good thing your balls are in a bag. You almost lost them.

SEBASTIAN

Wait, I don't know.

AVERLEY

Don't waste my time, Sebastian.

Sebastian sighs.

AVERLEY

Sebastian, I know your last girlfriend left you for your best friend, I know your parents both died in an accident a few years back, I know you have no brothers or sisters, I know you hate your job as an accountant, I know you hate your life. You have nothing to lose.

SEBASTIAN

How do you know this stuff?

AVERLEY

You think I'm going to meet a random guy and not do my research? I'm not stupid.

SEBASTIAN

Well, you do have a point. But it's still absurd.

AVERLEY

I think working a job you hate and living a lonely life in your shitty one bedroom apartment, looking up porn for the rest of your life is absurd.

(CONTINUED)
How?

Sebastian stutters.

I mean, how will we do it?

There are two guards that come in on their big steel bullet proof truck and pick up a butt load of money. In this case, it's three million. They're both meat heads with more muscle than brain, and being a typical guy, they'll lose focus if a girl throws herself at them. I'll go in there and flirt with them a little and take one of their guns -

- Whoa! I'm not killing anyone.

Let me finish! I'm going to take his gun, then you come in and duct tape these two motherfuckers so much it will be a great deal of effort for them to push out a fart.

No one gets hurt. We stroll into the back of the truck and take the money.

Aren't there cameras and what not?

Who cares. By the time anyone finds them on Monday, we will be in the Bahamas, sipping peanut colada’s, fucking each others brains out.

You're crazy.

Were you two just smoking weed?
CONTINUED:

AVERLEY
(jokingly, snort
laughs)
No...

WAITER
Yes, you were. We can smell it from inside, I feel stoned just being around you. I can see the roach in your glass there.

A roach SIZZLES in ice.

SEBASTIAN
Oh, well that's -

WAITER
- You guys should leave now.

Averley looks at Sebastian with a flirtatious smirk on her face.

AVERLEY
(winks at Sebastian)
Whatever, I'm only hungry for one thing at the moment.

Averley winks at Sebastian. Gets up out of her seat. Walks off.

AVERLEY
Come on then Sebastian. My vagina isn't going to eat itself.

Sebastian flies to his feet. Got a spring in his step. Follows Averley. Smile from ear to ear.

Waiter stands dumbfounded.

WAITER
(under his breath)
Lucky son of a bitch.

FADE TO BLACK

POLICE SIRENS, BARKING DOGS and HEAVY BREATHING.

FADE IN:
EXT. INDUSTRIAL AREA - DAY

Sebastian and Averley run through and in between factories. Bag full of cash.

Sebastian trails Averley.

SEBASTIAN
What the hell was that about? I thought you said you weren't going to hurt anyone? That guy didn't deserve to die.

Averley Stops. Sebastian almost runs into the back of her.

AVERLEY
You're too soft, this isn't going to work.

Sebastian looks at Averley with confusion.

Averley pulls a gun from pants. Takes aim on Sebastian's head.

SEBASTIAN
Wait!! NO!

Without hesitation, Averley pulls the trigger. Unloads one bullet into Sebastian's face.

Sebastian goes down. Bullet in the head.

AVERLEY
(shrugs her shoulders)
Sorry pal.

Averley runs off with the bag of money.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END