

THE POWER OF THE PUSSY

Written by

Brandon Saunders

Copyright (c) 2015. This screenplay may not be used or reproduced without the express written permission of the author.

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

Well lit. A small table with a lit candle hosts SEBASTIAN (25) great style with slick back hair. Sips on a vodka, lime and soda. Anxiously waits for someone.

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 aaaaannnd -

(CONTINUED)

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

Coombah.

(CONTINUED)

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)

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
Aaahhhh, 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)

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.

Averley gracefully accepts. Takes a hit. Blows towards Sebastian.

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)

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)

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)

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 you 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)

CONTINUED:

SEBASTIAN

How?

Sebastian stutters.

SEBASTIAN

I mean, how will we do it?

AVERLEY

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 -

SEBASTIAN

- Whoa! I'm not killing anyone.

AVERLEY

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

Sebastian thinks.

AVERLEY

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

SEBASTIAN

Aren't there cameras and what not?

AVERLEY

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.

SEBASTIAN

You're crazy.

Waiter walks on screen.

WAITER

Were you two just smoking weed?

(CONTINUED)

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