

"WHAT YOU MADE ME"

A screenplay by

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FINAL DRAFT

"WHAT YOU MADE ME"

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A MAN (DALLAS DIXON) and a WOMAN (JULIE FOSTER) are in bed together having sex.

Julie is on top of Dallas.

They roll over onto their side, and Julie comes face to face with A GUN.

They continue as if the gun isn't there.

EXT. FRONT LAWN - NIGHT

A MAN with a gun (VICTOR) walks across the lawn and up to the front of the house. He looks around a moment, before picking the lock and entering the house.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dallas and Julie are still amid their lovemaking.

The bedroom door slowly opens, and VICTOR is standing in the doorway. He pauses for a moment to watch.

DALLAS from the corner of his eye can plainly see Victor in the doorway.

Dallas takes a hold of Julie's hand and he gently moves it over to the gun.

Julie's fingers instinctively grip the trigger. Dallas' hand raises the gun and points it towards the doorway.

Victor sees this, and he raises his gun as -

JULIE'S INDEX FINGER pulls the trigger.

Victor gets hit in the gun hand causing him to drop his gun. Dallas jumps from the bed and pounces on Victor.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dallas is in his bathrobe, standing in front of Victor, whom he has tied to a chair in the center of the room. There's a tarp on the floor beneath the chair, more tarp hangs from the wall behind the chair.

THE FRONT DOOR OPENS and FLIP JENKINS, Dallas' right-hand man, walks into the house.

FLIP

Glad you waited, Dog.

Flip and Dallas shake hands and hug each other, briefly.

DALLAS

You know me; wouldn't have it
any other way. We all get a
piece, baby.

Flip pulls out his gun and walks over to Victor. Flip smacks Victor in the face with the butt of the gun.

Victor, who was unconscious, awakens and grabs his nose, to stop the blood flowing from it.

FLIP

Yeah, wake up bitch! Did you
think you could just waltz up in
here and bust my Dog?!

Groggy, discombobulated and achy, Victor mumbles something.

DALLAS

Speak up, Bitch!

Dallas punches Victor in the mouth.

VICTOR

Give me the key.

Dallas looks at Flip, and they both break out in laughter.

DALLAS

Oh, Shit, Vic, that's all.

VICTOR

I just want what's mine, Dallas.

Dallas looks at Flip and nods his head.

DALLAS

Sure thing, buddy.

Flip hands Dallas the gun.

Dallas puts the gun to Victor's head and pulls the trigger.

INT. BEDROOM -

The SOUND of the GUN SHOT jolts Julie, who was sitting at her desk in front of a mirror, combing her hair.

Julie shakes her head.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Julie comes down the stairs carrying a suitcase.

Dallas is lying on the couch asleep, with TWO NAKED WOMEN draped all over him.

A GLASS OF WINE sits on the coffee table just in front of the couch. Julie picks up the glass and she throws the contents of the glass into Dallas' face.

JULIE

One more reason to leave!

Julie heads towards the door.

Dallas scrambles to his feet and he grabs a hold of Julie's hand just as she reaches the front door.

DALLAS

Baby, baby, please! It's not what you think.

Julie smiles at Dallas as she opens the door.

JULIE

It doesn't matter. I don't like what I'm becoming.

Julie walks out of the door.

EXT. FRONT LAWN - DAY

Julie runs across the grass and towards her car.

Dallas runs out of the house after Julie, with his robe barely on him.

DALLAS

Julie! Sweetheart!

JULIE

It's too late for that.

Julie reaches the car and she fumbles through her purse for her car keys.

Dallas walks out to the front of the car.

DALLAS

Look babe, I'm not gonna stand here and beg your ass to stay.

JULIE

Good.

DALLAS

If you're leaving? My shit stays here.

Julie smiles to herself. She then looks herself over and she looks at the car.

JULIE

No problem, Dallas.

Julie then proceeds to dump the contents of her purse into the street. She does the same with the clothes in her suitcase. She bends down to pick up a few items from the ground.

JULIE

That wasn't hard at all.

Dallas shakes his head.

DALLAS

All of it!

Julie looks at the clothes that she is wearing. She then kicks off her shoes, and proceeds to take off all her clothes, down to her bra and panties.

Julie bends down and picks up her key ring. She removes three keys from the ring and throws them at Dallas. She puts the other keys back into her purse.

A CAR is coming up the street.

Julie flags down the car. The car stops.

A WOMAN named IDA is driving the car. IDA immediately gets what's going on and she opens the passengers' side door.

Julie gets into the car, closes the door and the car speeds away.

Dallas steps out into the street and yells out at the car.

DALLAS

You'll be back! You're nothing
without me I made you! Just
another bitch!

INT. IDA'S CAR - DAY

Julie is on the telephone, wearing an oversized sweatshirt. Julie is on the Ida's cellphone.

JULIE

I left him. I'm sitting in
someone else's car on a borrowed
cellphone, practically naked,
but I left him.

INTERCUT:

EXT. BEACH HOUSE, DECK - DAY

SANDRA 'SANDY' ALLEN and her husband WINSTON ALLEN are sitting on the deck enjoying the sun.

Sandy is on her cell phone with Julie.

SANDY

It's about time.

JULIE

The only problem is I don't have a place to stay that he couldn't track me to.

SANDY

No problem, you can stay here with us.

JULIE

I haven't seen you all since your wedding. Since before I met Dallas. Without traveling money.

SANDY

Again, it's no problem. The least I can do is help my girl out when she's in need of it.

JULIE

You don't have to -

SANDY

Nonsense, I'll send you some money.

JULIE

Thanks, you know I'll pay you back.

SANDY

Please, if you need it, I've got it.

INT. LIVING ROOM (DALLAS' HOUSE) - DAY

Dallas and Flip are talking to a distinguished looking OLDER GENTLEMAN, and the Man's BODYGUARD.

DALLAS

No question, you can still count on me. The money is in a very safe place.

OLDER GENTLEMAN

Okay, so it's settled, in 48 hours, I collect my money and we are squared away, once again.

DALLAS

Two days?

Flip looks at Dallas.

OLDER GENTLEMAN

I hope that's not a problem.

DALLAS

Oh no, of course not.

OLDER GENTLEMAN

Good.

The Older Gentleman stands up and he extends his hand to Dallas.

Dallas and the Older Gentleman shake hands. Flip shakes the Older Gentleman's hand as well.

The Older Gentleman nods his head and walks to the door.

The Bodyguard opens the door and they both leave.

As soon as the door closes, Flip looks back to Dallas.

FLIP

What's wrong, Dog?

DALLAS

When I knew Victor was gunning for the money, I hid the key in Julie's favorite old purse.

FLIP

So?

Flip stands up.

DALLAS

It's not here.

FLIP

When she gets back, get it.

DALLAS

She's not coming back, she left.

FLIP

No biggie. We'll find her.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Julie sits in her seat; she opens the 'secret compartment' in her purse and she comes across a KEY.

EXT. AIRPORT, ARRIVALS - DAY

Sandy is leaning against the passengers' side of her car.

Julie exits the airport and sees Sandy. They hurry towards each other and hug and kiss one another.

JULIE

You look good, girl.

SANDY

As do you, sweetheart.

JULIE

Thanks, better than I feel.

SANDY

Don't worry, a few days on the beach and you'll be a new woman.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A car pulls up behind Ida's.

Flip and Dallas get out of the car.

Dallas nods his head and points to the car. He and Flip head up the driveway and towards the house.

INT. THE HOUSE - NIGHT

The doorbell RINGS.

IDA looks up from the couch, from which she was watching television and she looks towards the door as it is broken open by Dallas and Flip.

DALLAS

Hey, pretty girl.

Ida runs towards the kitchen.

FLIP

Why do they always run?

Flip pulls out his gun and gives chase.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Sandy, Julie and Winston are at a table together, eating, laughing, drinking, talking and generally having a good time.

INT. IDA'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Ida runs to the cabinet and opens the drawer and her gun is there, as Flip bursts into the kitchen.

She looks back to Flip, who waves his gun back and forth.

FLIP

Not a smart idea, dearie.

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

Julie, Sandy and Winston, make their way up towards the house. They all appear to be a little intoxicated, except for Winston, who is flat out drunk.

WINSTON

So, let me get this straight -

Winston pauses for a long moment. Julie and Sandy look at each other and laugh, Winston then waves them off, as he appears ready to pass out.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Winston is passed out on the recliner as Julie and Sandy are sitting on the couch talking.

SANDY

You didn't know?

JULIE

Nope, can't say that I did.

SANDY

Good, then I hid it better than I thought.

JULIE

Yeah, this is all news to me.

SANDY

Excellent, I mean we were both good looking women; what did we need with that kind of aggravation?

JULIE

Amen to that.

SANDY

Besides, in the long run, it worked out for the best. Winston and I got together because of you.

JULIE

Really?

SANDY

Winnie had a crush on you as well, and he, like me, could never express it to you.

Sandy laughs to herself.

SANDY

Although, he had no problem
expressing it to me.

JULIE

So, you two fell in love because
you couldn't have me.

Sandy smiles and nods her head.

SANDY

Not so much that we couldn't
have you, I don't know what
Winston's hold up was...

Sandy shrugs her shoulders and she looks into Julie's eyes.

SANDY

I was just a kid, who didn't
know how to handle my feelings.

JULIE

But, what about now? You're not
a kid anymore.

Sandy looks away from Julie and squirms uneasily on the
couch.

SANDY

What are you saying?

JULIE

I know I have been in a brain
numbing, dead end relationship
for the last few years, but I'm
not stupid.

Sandy smiles and shakes her head.

SANDY

I'm okay. I'm passed it, now.

Julie moves closer to Sandy, close enough to -

JULIE

Are you sure?

Sandy nods her head and then shakes her head no.

Julie makes a strong move to Sandy, kissing her full on the
lips.

Sandy looks over to Winston, who is dead to the world.

Sandy stands up and she heads up the stairs.

Julie smiles, takes another sip of her drink and she follows
Sandy up the stairs.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - SUNRISE

Winston is still asleep on the chair.

Through the blind's sunlight beams onto Winston's face.

Winston wakes up and looks around the room.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Sandy and Julie are lying in bed together.

JULIE

I just didn't like the person that I was becoming. Or more so, that I became. At first being with Dallas was kind of fun, you know dangerous and unpredictable, but then...

Julie shakes her head.

SANDY

It's good that you got out while you were still able, then.

JULIE

I don't know, that's the thing; Dallas isn't the type of person who would just let me walk away.

SANDY

But, that's basically what you said you did, right?

Julie nods her head and shrugs her shoulders.

JULIE

Yeah, but you can't always be so sure with that man.

SANDY

Do you think you're safe here?

JULIE

I think so, he doesn't know that I know anyone in California, but as I said, with Dallas, you never know what he's capable.

DALLAS (O.S.)

Oh, you know, baby.

A startled Julie and Sandy look to the bedroom door.

Dallas and Flip are standing in the doorway, with Winston. Flip has a gun pointed to Winston's head.

JULIE

Dallas!

DALLAS

In the flesh, baby.

Dallas walks over to the bed and he sits at the side nearest to Julie.

Dallas touches Julie's face.

DALLAS

I would like to say that I
tracked you down over love, babe

(chuckles)

But, that's just not the case.
Where's my key, bitch!?

JULIE

I don't have it with me.

Dallas leans his head back and he rolls his eyes.

DALLAS

Where is it?

JULIE

I hid it; I'll get it for you.

DALLAS

So, I suppose I should just let
you leave here and go get it.

JULIE

Why not, you can trust me.

DALLAS

Yeah right, so you can try and
ditch me somewhere and leave
these nice squares here with
Flip to take the fall.

Dallas shakes his head.

DALLAS

No, no honey, I don't think so.

JULIE

I wouldn't do that these are my
friends.

DALLAS

Sure, you would, because I
would. And despite what you
might want to believe. You and
I are the same. I made you.

Julie slowly begins to reach her hand under the pillow on which Sandy's head was resting.

JULIE

If you and I are the same, if
you made me, then you would
surely be expecting this -

Julie snatches a gun from under the pillow and she points it
at Flip.

Dallas smiles.

DALLAS

That's my baby!

JULIE

Drop the gun, Flip.

FLIP

Come on Julie, you must know the
games not played like that.

Flip smiles slyly.

FLIP

This. This is how it's played.

Flip pulls the trigger, shooting Winston in the head.

Sandy screams out and is about to get out of the bed.

Flip trains his gun on Sandy. Sandy stops moving.

FLIP

It's your move, Jules.

Julie looks to Sandy and then shrugs her shoulders.

DALLAS

Yeah, Jules, it's your move.

The Gun trembles in Julie's hand, when it stops, she points
the gun at Dallas and pulls the trigger.

JULIE

How 'bout that.

Flip looks on in amazement, as Dallas drops to the floor.

Flip is mesmerized for a second before he snaps out of it and
points his gun at Julie.

FLIP

Fuck it! My Dog was getting'
soft anyways. You and I still
have guns; let's see what you
got for an armed man.

Julie smiles.

JULIE

I might not have much, but -

From behind Flip, a gun is HEARD, cocking.

Flip turns around and he is faced by the barrel of a SHOTGUN.
The Bodyguard stands behind the shotgun.
Flip drops his gun.
Julie lowers her gun.
The Bodyguard turns the shotgun to Julie.

BODYGUARD

Okay little lady, since you
killed Dallas; you've just
inherited his debt.

JULIE

The way I see it, I've just done
your boss a huge favor. It's
true that you've probably made a
lot of money through your
association with Dallas. But,
let's face it; the man was an
accident in waiting. Always out
for his self, never a team
player. I mean, how much money
does he owe your boss?

BODYGUARD

Too much.

JULIE

Right. And the only reason that
you are here is to do what I
just did, if things didn't go
right. Right?

BODYGUARD

True that.

The Bodyguard lowers his shotgun.

JULIE

So, as far as your boss is
concerned, once Dallas is gone,
he would have been out of all
that money anyways. So, uhh,
here's the deal; let Flip and me
keep that money, well at least
some of it, and we'll take over
Dallas' end together and your
boss won't lose his cash cow.

BODYGUARD

You know, I can't broker that
kind of deal.

Julie shrugs her shoulders and frowns.

JULIE

So, why am I talking to you?

The Bodyguard immediately reaches for and pulls out his cell phone.

Flip shakes his head.

FLIP

If you think that I'm gonna work with you after you killed my Dog, you've got to be crazy.

JULIE

For money, Flip, for money, just like you. Come on, you and me running Dallas' end like he should have been doin' all along? You know we'll come up, and with none of Dallas' bull.

Flip smiles and nods his head.

FLIP

Damn, Jules, you can talk your ass off.

JULIE

You know that Dallas was messin' things up for guys. You and me, we can make a fresh start.

The Bodyguard hangs up his cell phone.

BODYGUARD

He says that maybe we can work a little something out. Just see him tomorrow night, with the money and you can talk.

JULIE

It's on you, baby.

Flip looks to Dallas' dead body and then back to Julie. He then nods his head, in agreement.

FLIP

Partners.

Flip walks over to Julie and shakes her hand.

JULIE

Partners.

FLIP

But, try to screw me over just once, and I'll remember this right here, and then it's on.

JULIE

Now, if you gentlemen don't
mind, I need to get dressed.

Flip removes Dallas' body, while the Bodyguard removes
Winston's body.

When Flip and the Bodyguard are gone, Julie gets out of the
bed and she puts on a robe.

Sandy just sits on the bed, still in shock.

JULIE

I'm so sorry how this turned out
Sandy. But this is the life
that I am comfortable with; I
guess I always knew that. I'm
just so sorry that I had to
bring it to your doorstep before
I found out.

SANDY

Sorry? That's all you've got!?
Winston is dead, because of you.
Now, where does that leave me?

JULIE

You could come with me.

Sandy shakes her head and lets out a hearty laugh.

SANDY

And be what, your bitch?!

EXT. DRIVEWAY, BEACH HOUSE - DAY

A car, driven by the Bodyguard, backs out of the driveway
revealing Flip putting Dallas' body in the trunk of the car
he is driving on top of Winston's body.

As Flip closes the trunk, a gun shot is HEARD from the house.

Flip looks up to the bedroom and nods his head knowingly.

He waits at the trunk for a few moments until, Julie somberly
walks up to the car and gets into the passengers' seat.

Flip gets into the car and after a moment he backs the car
out of the driveway.

FADE OUT.