

IT COULD HAPPEN TO ANYONE

Written by

Jason Myers

Jasonmyers134@yahoo.com

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EXT. WOODED PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

A white Range Rover enters a parking lot from a narrow, wooded road. The Range Rover Parks and a couple exits the vehicle. JACK and SYLVIA start to OFFLOAD the bicycles from the rear of the range rover.

JACK

Are you ready for this trail, its
20 miles, you know?

With a roll of her eyes, and a smile Sylvia replies.

SYLVIA

Am I ready? I think that is
something you should be asking
yourself

They both LAUGH and continue to unload the bicycles

EXT. PRISON VEHICLE LOT

Two prisoners are being escorted to a large white unmarked van for a prison transfer.

HANK, 46, is wearing an orange jumpsuit. He is tall, muscular and clean-cut. He is followed by MARV, A frail man with long, stringy hair, a very ugly face, and a thoughtless gaze.

They load into the back of the van. One of the prison guards escorting the prisoners starts to step into the back of the van, but stops and gives the inmates a skeptical look.

PRISON GUARD 1

Yea.... I'm gonna ride shotgun.

The prison guard closes the van doors. Van starts its journey from the prison, over a bridge, and onto a utility road running into the woods.

INT. THE PRISON VAN

The prisoners sit across from each other in near silence, with only the hum of classic rock, coming from the guard's cabin.

The bald inmate flashes the frail inmate a curious look. The frail inmate eases his curiosity by showing him a small, makeshift handcuff key.

EXT. A SMALL CLEARING IN THE WOODS

A large coyote feasts upon a rabbit's entrails. The coyote hears the sound of a distant vehicle. It picks up its head to reveal symptoms of rabies. Foam at the mouth, red eyes, and erratic twitching. It runs off into the woods towards the sound of the vehicle.

EXT. WOODED UTILITY ROAD

JACK and SYLVIA are hand in hand, riding their bikes down the scenic trail.

Smiling, JACK picks a flower from an overhanging plant and hands it to SYLVIA. She laughs as she places the flower behind her ear.

The couple continues down the trail, until they NOTICE a white van moving coming up the road, behind them.

They dismount their bikes, and stand in the overgrown edges of the trail as the van passes. They follow the van with their eyes as it CLAMORS by, but cant see into it's tinted windows.

INT. THE PRISON VAN

HANK is looking right into the eyes of SYLVIA as the van passes closely by.

HANK

We gotta do it now man, I want that one. Did you see her eyes man? I need that one.

MARV smiles.

MARV

I could cut that, there boy up real nice while you're busy

A smile stretches across HANK'S haggard face. The smile slowly becomes a look of agony, as HANK starts to clench his chest, and slams his back off the side of the van.

The young prison guards notice the commotion and panic, as they pull off to the side of the road.

EXT. WOODED UTILITY ROAD

SYLVIA is staring into JACK's eyes, he suddenly breaks the gaze and points up ahead.

The van that passed them earlier, lies up ahead pulled over into the tall grass and no one in sight. He flashes SYLVIA a look of concern, as he tosses down his bike.

The couple approaches the van on foot. They don't make it far before the inmates hop out of the woods. HANK grabs SYLVIA and fondles her chest, before tossing her to the ground.

MARV approaches JACK with a prison style shiv, and grin. HANK also looks content as he approaches JACK.

JACK doesn't show a sign of hesitation and immediately pulls out a 9mm compact handgun from a holster in the back of his pants. He fires one shot directly into the head of MARV.

Jack turns to HANK and before the smile can escape his face, Jack fires one round into his chest, and another one into his head.

The coyote is seen fleeing from a bush, as JACK approaches SYLVIA and EMBRACES her.

VOICE OVER

"In a world where anything could happen, and the police aren't always there to protect you; you have the right to protect yourself. Its better to have a gun and not need one, than need one and not have one."