

STUCK

Written by

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EXT. URBAN STREET - CONTINUOUS

The sidewalks are littered with broken bottles, hookers bowlegged from their last job, and shadows.

Liz is in a bad neighborhood.

As she pulls up to another stoplight, two young men stand on the corner, leaning against the side of a tenement building. Both men are wearing tight fitted clothing and appear to be toiling at loitering. Prostitutes.

IN THE CAR

Liz stares, dry-mouthed dazed at PADDY JONES, early twenties, his beauty and perfection standing in stark relief against the imperfection of his surroundings.

Her hands begin to wring the steering wheel again.

ON THE STREET

STEVE squints to look through the BMW's tinted windows.

STEVE
Looks like business.

Paddy peels himself away from the wall.

PADDY
Looks like trouble.

Nevertheless, he walks toward the car.

IN THE CAR

Liz's eyes suddenly clear. Panicking, she looks up at the stop light, which is still red, and hits the automatic lock button.

Paddy leans toward the car window.

PADDY (CONT'D)
Do you want me for something?

After a long hesitation, the black window begins to slide downward. Paddy starts to speak but, upon sight of Liz, stops immediately, his eyes scanning her teenage face and formal gown.

PADDY (CONT'D)
(continuing; through the
open window)
Looks like you took a wrong turn.

LIZ

I think I've taken several.

PADDY

Listen, if you need directions to get out of here, I can...

LIZ

How much?

PADDY

How much for directions?

LIZ

(shyly)

No, how much for...

PADDY

Look, maybe you don't understand the situation.

LIZ

I think I do, but I only want your time, nothing else. How much for an hour?

Paddy looks questioningly at Steve who shrugs in confusion.

PADDY

It's been a slow night. And it looks like you could use some company. I don't charge anything for being friendly. So, if you want to just drive around and then drop me off close to home, I'll call it even.

Liz considers him seriously then reaches for the automatic lock button.

Paddy glances goodbye to Steve and gets in.

IN THE CAR

Prostitute and customer are now face to face behind tinted windows.