

STUCK

Written by

Dana Speer

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.