

Rainbow Donkey: 2013 Draft

By

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Sadlight Films

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

A very flat shot of a two story apartment complex, past everyone's bedtime. Yet, SEAMUS strolls in and starts climbing the stairs, with a bag of fast food, and another plain brown paper bag. He unlocks his door.

INT. 1ST APARTMENT - NEXT

Our first full on view of Seamus comes when he opens the door and turns on the lights, closing the door behind him, locking up. He puts his fast food on a kitchen counter, then turns to look up at the ceiling.

CUT

INT. ATTIC - NEXT

The light from the main room shines in, as Seamus enters the attic and, half sticking out, retrieves a small safe. He takes his keys and unlocks it, revealing another keyring inside it, with two keys.

SMASH CUT

He retrieves another safe from underneath the kitchen, gets a single key from it,

SMASH CUT

He retrieves a safe from under the bed, uses a key from the keyring on one lock, and the key from the last on another. This finally opens up his stashbox, full of stacks of money, credit cards, envelopes and other bags of drugs. There's also a few bagged action figures.

He marks off a day on his calendar. He flips three whole damn forwards, to finally find an X'd off date.

INT. HALLWAY - NEXT

As Seamus leaves his bedroom, a shirtless male rushes out of the bathroom, putting his mouth over Seamus's mouth. He has the look of prey cursed with knowledge.

BRYCE

You gotta hide me!

BRYCE takes his hand from Seamus's mouth.

SEAMUS

Bryce, what the hell, man?!

(CONTINUED)

BRYCE
You gotta hide me!

SEAMUS
Shut up! Shut up! What happened?

BRYCE
Jo caught me banging one of the girls.

SEAMUS
And you came here? What the fuck?!

BRYCE
You live like a mile away, I just had to jump a few fences, I only got away cuz Jo was busy beating the piss outta the girl-

SEAMUS
Jesus-

BRYCE
And I've got a... Key.

SEAMUS
What?

BRYCE
Jo gave me a copy so I could check things, I'm telling you, we're dealing with a methodical psychopathic, abnormal criminal mind here!

SEAMUS
Calm down! Calm down! You stupid, walking hard on! What the hell were you even thinking?

BRYCE
I can't help it, ever since Jo promoted me it's just more stress and stress and stress-

SEAMUS
Oh my God, I said calm down! If I help you, will you calm the hell down?

BRYCE
Yeah, yeah, right, sorry-

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

(CONTINUED)

Seamus immediately grabs Bryce's mouth. As he starts to freak, the larger Seamus, wraps him in a choke hold from behind, and Bryce slowly passes out. Seamus drops him to the floor.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

From behind JO's shoulder, Seamus opens the door.

SEAMUS

Hey!

Joanna is a young woman, about Seamus's age, but it would be plausible to learn she's years younger. She has a tired look on her face.

JO

Seamus, sorry, I know it's late.

They have the hug a boss and an employee have.

SEAMUS

No, no it's fine-

JO

Am I interrupting anything?

SEAMUS

No, I actually just got back home from seeing Wong.

JO

Cool, cool, good work. Could I come in, have a drink?

Seamus puts a smile on his face.

SMASH CUT

INT. APARTMENT - NEXT

A glass of orange juice is poured. Jo and Seamus are on both sides of the counter.

JO

Thanks.

Seamus nods, and he goes back to the fridge, she watches over her glass. He gets back. She wipes her mouth, and allows time for just the right kind of tense beat.

(CONTINUED)

JO
You just got here?

SEAMUS
Yeah.

JO
You wouldn't have seen Bryce?

SEAMUS
He wasn't at Wong's.

JO
You didn't see him when you got
your food did you?

The fast food bag is focused on.

SEAMUS
I went to the drive through.

JO
Right...

SEAMUS
What's wrong?

JO
I'm having some problems with him.

SEAMUS
What do you mean?

JO
The same stuff as usual... You
know, the stuff he said he wouldn't
do again. I caught him with Angie.

Seamus exhales.

SEAMUS
Wow-... Where'd you catch him?

JO
I walked in on him... That's why
I'm here. You said you haven't seen
him, haven't heard from him at all?

SEAMUS
No, nothing on my phone...
Nothing...

JO
Right... Let's have dinner?

SEAMUS
Sorry?

JO
I'm stressing out, over all this
and uh- Running out of steam.

SEAMUS
I wanna help you out, I do, but I
just got home, you know-

JO
Do you like Kobi beef?

SEAMUS
... Sorry?

JO
It's like a... Japanese steak.

SEAMUS
I just got a hamburger.

She laughs.

JO
Seriously?

INT. JAPANESE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Suddenly we're in a restaurant, and a plate of beef is put down in front of Seamus. Jo mirrors him, on the other side of her table. She thanks the waitress, who walks away. The restaurant is dim and elegant, it's almost romantic. It would be, if you couldn't cut through the tension with a butter knife.

JO
I love this stuff, especially at
this place, I know the cook pretty
well.

She gets her knife and fork, and waits from him to take his, before cutting into hers and he follows suit. She exhales, Seamus notices her eyes being closed. Finally, she looks at him from a critique.

SEAMUS
Really good... I've never really
had meat like this.

(CONTINUED)

JO

Right?

SEAMUS

How do they cook it?

JO

It's not how they cook it. It's the cows?

SEAMUS

You mean the-

JO

Yeah, the meat is imported.

SEAMUS

... Well it certainly tastes like beef.

JO

Shut up, it is. Like I said, I know the cook, he told me. In Japan, on the cow farms, that make this kind of beef: It's like a spa for cows.

SEAMUS

What?

JO

Seriously. Not like veal, they're not chained up, but they live on these beautiful Japanese farms, they eat the best organic foods. They even get fucking massages, on some farms.

SEAMUS

So divas taste delicious?

JO

When they're bread to be killed and eaten, I guess. That's why your american hamburgers always taste the same, it's the dead meat of anxiety ridden, tortured animals. This animal lived a nice life, before fulfilling it's gruesome, purpose of course.

SEAMUS

How do you kill something without stressing it out?

(CONTINUED)

JO
I didn't have the hear to ask that.

He laughs.

JO
... Bryce, however, is a different
kind of livestock.

SEAMUS
... Sorry?

JO
Seamus... I know you, you're too
nice for your own good, you know
that.

SEAMUS
What do you mean?

JO
Bryce is hiding somewhere in your
apartment, right?

SEAMUS
What?

She smiles, and picks up her phone.

JO
Yeah, yeah. Don't worry, I'm not
mad at you, I wouldn't want you to
be a traitor. I won't even ask you
to tell me where he's hiding.
Closet?

SEAMUS
What? No.

JO
Laundry room?

SEAMUS
No.

JO
Pantry?

SEAMUS
No.

JO
... Laundry room. Right?

He sighs. She smiles.

JO
Very good.

He chuckles, astonished.

JO
It's fine, don't worry about it.

She calla someone up.

JO
Slate?

Seamus sighs.

JO
Yeah, it's me... Yup, he's in there, laundry room... No, but it won't hurt to check, will it?... Thank you. Remember what I said?... Thank you... Yeah, no, we both just got our dinner... Yeah, yeah, I know... Thank you... Bye.

She hangs up, and goes back to her food. Before she can have another bite, she spots Seamus, arms folded.

JO
Seamus... I'm sorry I really am. Honestly though this is Bryce's fault. You're one of my brother's closest friends, I can trust you, obviously. I'm not trying to set any sort of example. Oh, can you tell me where you keep your stash, or any stuff like that, so Slate can round that up. That's definitely gonna help any time we might have to deal with the law.

She picks her phone up again. He sighs.

SEAMUS
Bryce is your man in the Woodlands.

JO
Which is why I can't have this going on, especially when he's
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JO (cont'd)
given me his word in the past, fuck
that.

SEAMUS
Do you need to absolutely get rid
of him?

JO
If he was just at the top of my
Woodlands business, probably not,
but... His toothbrush is also on my
bathroom sink.

SEAMUS
... Ah. I see.

JO
Is that petty? I mean, I do need
someone I can trust... For
business, obviously.

SEAMUS
Then why do you have his
toothbrush?

JO
I made a mistake, I can admit that.
That's why I'm trying to make up
for it. Which leads me to my next
point... What if you became my rep
for the Woodlands?

SEAMUS
... That's not really me, Jo.

JO
That's what I told my brother the
first time I visited him in prison
last year... This is what *he* would
want.

SEAMUS
Did he say that?

JO
He will.

SEAMUS
... I would need to move?

JO

Yeah, sorry... Not because of anything happening there tonight. We're probably gonna be out late, do you like the movies? I know a dollar theater that's open til like 3... But, first... Where's the stuff in your house you don't want anybody finding? He's just gonna stack it in a bin and put it in his trunk, he's very methodical, Slate.

Seamus sighs.

SEAMUS

Joanna, I just can't say- Yeah, lemme move to the Woodlands, take over your brother's biggest territory.

JO

Well, that's the thing. It's my territory now, and this is my decision. I happen to think it's a good one. I knew you would take persuading, that's why I want you in charge.

SEAMUS

How's that?

JO

You're cautious. That's important these days. As easy as business might seem sometimes, it's more dangerous than it's been in a while, ask my brother... I need someone careful, and someone I can trust.

SEAMUS

You know I wanna move. I mean like... Move away.

JO

Now you'll be able to move quicker... Have some confidence, I know you're just suprised. I'm sorry this is so sudden but... Is it really? I mean how long have we known eachother?

(CONTINUED)

SEAMUS
... Long, long time...

JO
Exactly. So... I can still trust
you to keep things quiet?

SEAMUS
... That's how I like things.

CUT TO

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

The same opening shot.

Suddenly:

MALE VOICE
(from inside apartment)
GAAAAH!! FUCK! FUCK!! YOU FU-

We hear very quiet, quick, violent noises.