

Final Draft 7 Demo

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

Final Draft 7 Demo

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Final Draft 7 Demo

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

INT. MOTEL BATHROOM - EVENING

JEZABELLE (former runway model) is naked in the bathroom of a motel room talking on the telephone to VERONICA (friend/co-worker) while taking a home pregnancy test. Meanwhile, MARCUS (Jezabelle's husky boyfriend) is in the living room watching cartoons and getting dressed for work, he is a security guard.

JEZABELLE

Hey do you still have my black heels with the studded straps?

VERONICA

Yeah I got em'

JEZABELLE

So you said he followed you to the club?

VERONICA

No he didn't follow me, but I was at that new club on 43rd gettin' my party on, and I felt someone grindin' up on my ass and I turned around, and there he was lookin' fine as all hell, iced up and shinin'. Bling, bling, and uh chaching ching!

JEZABELLE

And...

VERONICA

And we danced a little, we drank a little, then we went back to his place, and got busy!

JEZABELLE

Veronica, you define the word slut!

VERONICA

(chuckling)

Yes. I do!

JEZABELLE

(interrupting)

Are you serious? I hope it was an after party, with some other sober folks. You know you can't handle your business when you're inebriated.

VERONICA

Bitch you know I am strictly business, and what you mean, nee-ree-ated?

JEZABELLE

(sitting on the toilet peeing)

Veronica I told you about that shit, you cannot mix business with pleasure. You are starting to slip, you are the one who told to keep your head on a swivel...

The sound of a heavy water stream is heard on VERONICA'S end.

VERONICA

(interrupting)

Bitch are you pissin'?

JEZABELLE

I'm taking this home pregnancy test.

(MORE)

JEZABELLE (CONT'D)

Not those ones you purchase at the
99 cent store, this is an expensive
one.

VERONICA

I don't know why you tryin' so hard
to have a baby, your man is
shootin' blanks. Take that is a
sign, you don't want to bring a kid
into this world...

MARCUS knocks on door and yells at JEZABELLE to hurry up.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

You know what they say about people
desperately tryin' to have kids
that can't...my momma said they
the ones that open the door for
those lost souls that god don't
want, all those sick, evil
muthafuckas that be eatin' people
and burnin' dogs and shit.

JEZABELLE

This job is sucking the life out of
me, I need this...

VERONICA

Pshhit, it pays the bills.

JEZABELLE

(looking at the negative
test results with
frustration)

Godammit! I'll see you at work,
bring my shoes Veronica.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM - EVENING

While watching cartoons, MARCUS meticulously gets ready for work. Constantly looking at himself in the mirror pretending to be a police officer. Out of the bathroom busts JEZABELLE to grab something out of the closet.

MARCUS

Damn girl. What were you doing,
droppin' the kids off at the pool?
(Laughing at himself)

JEZABELLE returns to the bathroom slamming the door behind her.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Make it happen captain, If I'm late
again I'm gonna have to turn in my
badge!

MARCUS draws his weapon, he begins to trade dialogue with himself in the mirror while aiming at his reflection.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Say somethin'.

REFLECTION

Wise men talk because they have
something to say; fools, because
they have to say something.

MARCUS

Only the dead have seen the end of
the war, but do not fret, death is
not the worst that can happen to
men.

REFLECTION

No evil can happen to a good man,
either in life or after death.

MARCUS cocks his pistol and grins at himself, obviously pleased with reciting quotes from Plato.

Final Draft 7 Demo

JUMP CUT TO:

Rack focus from barrel of gun to JEZABELLE'S face who is now standing behind MARCUS in the mirror.

JEZABELLE

I'm ready.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

MARCUS starts the car then lets it idle for a few moments.

Final Draft 7 Demo

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

JEZABELLE is hopelessly gazing out the window at the sights of the city. MARCUS is singing along to a song on the radio. After several minutes MARCUS notices JEZABELLE'S uneasiness.

MARCUS

What's wrong J?

Final Draft 7 Demo

JEZABELLE

(sighing)

Same shit, it is just in a
different toilet.

MARCUS

(chuckling)

That's a good one.

Marcus still laughing, pulls some of JEZABELLE'S hair out of her face.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

A bear and a rabbit are taking a shit in the woods. They're doing their business right next to each other. A few moments pass, the bear turns to the rabbit and says "excuse me Mr. Rabbit, but do you have trouble with shit sticking to your fur?"

MARCUS has now got JEZABELLE'S attention. She snaps out of her trance, anticipating the conclusion of this story.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

The rabbit politely says "no".

There is a brief moment of silence.

JEZABELLE

So...

MARCUS

So the bear wiped his ass with the rabbit.

JEZABELLE

(chuckling)

Is that another philosophical analogy?

MARCUS

Nope, that's life.

JEZABELLE

I got one, what do you call a cow with no legs?

MARCUS

What?

JEZABELLE

Ground beef!

JEZABELLE searches through the radio stations, determined to find a song that she likes.

MARCUS

I keep having this dream that I'm a butterfly, and I'm conscious that I like being this butterfly, but I'm not aware that I'm me. As soon as I wake up, there I am. I'm not sure if I'm MARCUS having dreamt of being a butterfly, or if I'm a butterfly dreaming of being MARCUS.

JEZABELLE

Well if you are really a butterfly, it would be a tragedy to wake up in this here hell every single day.

MARCUS

(reaching in the back
seat)

Oh, did I show you the shirt I found at this garage sale?

JEZABELLE unfolds the baby blue T-shirt with navy blue text that reads:

FRONT-God takes care of drunks and babies. BACK-Do you know how lucky that is for a drunk baby ! !

EXT. THE BOULEVARD - NIGHT

JEZABELLE is leaning into the passenger window to say goodbye to MARCUS.

JEZABELLE

What time are you picking me up?

MARCUS

Three thirty, four.

JEZABELLE

You want me to order your horchata and tostada when I get to the Filiberto's?

MARCUS

Yeah, ... and get ya game face on!

I'll see you in a little bit.

As the car pulls away, it is revealed by her attire, that JEZABELLE is a prostitute.

EXT. THE BOULEVARD - MOMENTS LATER

VERONICA strolls up carrying a small bag and some black pumps. JEZABELLE'S mood switches instantaneously as she greets her friend.

VERONICA

Here's yo shoes miss Monroe.

JEZABELLE

Thanks girl, you know I grinded my other pair down to a stump.

There is a brief montage of JEZABELLE turning tricks, approaching cars, getting out of cars, and appears to enjoy her work.

She chats with a couple of regulars, and greets all potential customers with a sultry, sophisticated attitude. There is no sexual acts seen during the montage, just subtle hints of the procedure.

The mood changes when CHANCE (pale skinned) walks up looking for sex. He is very clean cut but has no shoes on.

Final Draft 7 Demo

CHANCE

So how much?

JEZABELLE

Well if you want to look at a menu
go down to...

(looking around)

JEZABELLE (CONT'D)

Where is your car sweetheart?

Final Draft 7 Demo

CHANCE

I don't have one... just passing
thru. I'm staying right over here
at the Nifty fifty motel.

JEZABELLE

(looking in the direction
of the motel)

Well, for you...

After a long pause and quick debate in her mind, she puts her game face on.

Final Draft 7 Demo

CHANCE

(browsing the other girls)
Fuck it, you must be on a lunch
break.

(Walking away)

JEZABELLE

(interrupting)

Let's go sweetheart, but its going
to be two fifty up front.

EXT. BLVD. - MOMENTS LATER

CHANCE is strolling along with hands behind his head anticipating to be pleased while JEZABELLE struts in front of him, gazing ahead with a stoic expression. She appears reluctant to proceed with this transaction.

CHANCE

Yeah, so I didn't here nothing
about any rules, so I hope you
don't mind if

CHANCE slowly approaches her from behind but as he reaches to grab her JEZABELLE forcefully pushes him back

JEZABELLE

Here is your two hundred fifty
back, this transaction has been
cancelled.

CHANCE

(pausing)

Oh, I get it, a little cat and
mouse. Meow!

CHANCE begins to impersonate a cat with a haunting demeanor.

CHANCE (CONT'D)

Heeeeeeeeere pussssssssy.

JEZABELLE

Look, this is no trickery. There are plenty of ladies on the block tonight to

CHANCE

(interrupting)

Listen here miss Monroe, you provide a service, I have paid for that service want it!

JEZABELLE tosses the cash in the air. Chance goes for his money and watches her darts down the street.

EXT. THE BOULEVARD - NIGHT

JEZABELLE is frequently looking over her shoulder, quickly walking toward the taco shop. With shoes and purse in hand she calls MARCUS to tell him she's off work.

INT. TACO SHOP - NIGHT

JEZABELLE has finished her carne asada fries and begins to pick at the tostada she got for MARCUS as she waits in the taco shop with manager MANUEL (very round 50-60 year old Hispanic man). She is comfortable because she and MARCUS are frequent customers.

MANUEL

I have to close up for a couple of hours meha.

JEZABELLE

Marcus will be here in a second, can I just use your restroom real quick?

MANUEL

You have to use the port-a-poopy
out in the back. The pinche banyo
es no trabajar.

EXT. TACO SHOP - MOMENTS LATER

JEZABELLE enters the port-a-potty and tries her best to
sanitize the area. She calls MARCUS again but it goes to his
voice mail. She leaves a message, flushes then exits. CHANCE
is standing two feet in front of her, he thrusts her back
inside.

FADE OUT.

EXT. TACO SHOP - EVENING

MARCUS pulls up to the taco shop but the door is locked, he
bangs on the window, then MANUEL appears and tells MARCUS
JEZABELLE went out back to use the port-a-poopy. Noticing
the occupied sign, he sneaks around and tries to frighten
her. When he gets no reaction he calls for her. JEZABELLES
lifeless arm reaches to unlock the door. When the door opens
a ragged, beaten woman sits.

JEZABELLE looks up and stares at MARCUS momentarily trying to
explain without words. She attempts to speak with a
chattering voice.

JEZABELLE

(emphatically)

That bastard raped me!

CUT TO:

EXT. BLVD. - EVENING

MARCUS spots CHANCE, cocks his pistol and jumps out the car. He walks briskly up to CHANCE. MARCUS rushes him and pistol whips him.

EXT. THE BOULEVARD - MOMENTS LATER

CHANCE lies motionless, MARCUS stands over him and slaps his mouth. CHANCE opens his eyes to the barrel of a 35mm, cocked and aimed at his nose. The police have arrived on the scene, recognizing the severity of the situation, the officer yells for MARCUS to drop his weapon.

MARCUS

(breathing heavily through
his nose)

Only the dead have seen the end of
the war, but do not fret, death is
not the worst that can happen to
you.

OFFICER

Please drop your weapon
immediately!

MARCUS

No evil can happen to a good man,
in life or after death... Its check
out time, my life in a swap for
your soul goin' straight to hell.

MARCUS pulls the trigger and two loud gun shots follow his.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. ABORTION CLINIC - DAY

JEZABELLE is waiting for her scheduled abortion procedure while VERONICA accompanies her to the free clinic, to get a check up, and some free condoms. The walls are painted a polluted shade of sea green, the room is decorated with plastic plants, and an old pale industrial carpet tie this office together. One by one on an assembly line, young ladies drag in like zombies, their eyes glazed yellow, as they return to the waiting room to sign off and exit.

VERONICA

Look at this.

She is pointing to a picture of a diamond necklace in a magazine.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

Now that ice would make my nipples hard.

JEZABELLE is spaced out and suddenly startled by a loud screech heard in one of the back rooms.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

You can get you some nice jewelry with all the money you gone save without havin' to worry bout this lil' baby.

The NURSE at the front desk gives a long stare at JEZABELLE before calling her name.

NURSE

Jezabelle Monroe.

JEZABELLE doesn't move, as the nurse looks around and calls her name again.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Jezabelle Monroe.

JEZABELLE gets up and we see her approaching the front desk on the assembly line (that makes her look like she's moving without waking) that the girls had exited on moments ago.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Okay, I just need you to sign and date here, and here.

As she begins to sign, she nervously drops the pen.

JEZABELLE

I'm sorry, I need a moment.

She then motions VERONICA to step outside with her. Once they are both in the hallway JEZABELLE slides down the wall and starts to weep. Veronica does her best to console her, immediately dropping to the floor to cradle her.

A butterfly leads us to a young mixed girl studying for a test in her room. She stands with flash cards and tests herself in the mirror. She is interrupted by her door opening, an older woman peeks in and asks if she is ready. This woman is Jezabelle. The young girl responds "Mom, I was born ready."

Final Draft 7 Demo