

Southland

Sweaty Clerk

53.

76 CONTINUED: (3)

76

As their tail lights disappear we do a long, slow:

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

77 INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

77

A SWEATY CLERK shakes behind the counter -- sweat drips off his face. He swallows.

We PULL BACK to reveal a gun -- a large gun -- pointed directly at his head.

Arielle holds that gun.

It's a stare off -- eerie.

Then: we see a couple PEOPLE off to her side -- they hold phones, taking pics and recording video.

Sweaty Clerk, still shaking, also holds up a phone now.

Arielle, seemingly oblivious to this, squeezes the trigger.

BAM!

The bullet goes right through the Clerk's forehead -- but he doesn't move. He stays there -- recording.

Arielle lowers her gun and stares at the Clerk's bleeding wound. A feeling of terror carries over her...

SWEATY CLERK (O.S.)

Can I help you?

SMASH CUT TO:

78 INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - TEXAS - NIGHT

78

Arielle, wearing a wig styled short, stares off. She stands in the middle of the aisle holding a bag of chips.

SWEATY CLERK (O.C.)

Miss?

She blinks -- turns to see the Sweaty Clerk we saw in the fantasy (who is no longer sweaty but we'll stick with the name).

1/4

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED:

78

SWEATY CLERK
You need some help?

Arielle forces a smile.

ARIELLE
I'm fine.

SWEATY CLERK
You've just been staring off the
last couple minutes.

End Sc. 1

She walks over the counter - drops her basket. She clocks an FBI wanted poster for her and Dean -- Dean's mugshot and her yearbook photo.

She puts her stuff on the counter: beer, chips, candy bars, beef jerky. A couple of gossip mags thrown in for good measure. And a bag of Skittles.

79 EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - TEXAS - NIGHT

79

Arielle walks out carrying two plastic bags, eating Skittles.

She gets into a car -- this isn't Dean's car -- it's more run down, a piece of shit.

80 INT. CAR - NIGHT

80

Arielle looks back at the convenience store -- as if longing for something -- and then puts the car in gear and drives off.

81 EXT. TEXAS COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

81

We follow the car as it drives down a deserted road.

A Texas City leaks light off in the distance.

82 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - TEXAS - NIGHT

82

Arielle pulls the car into a neighborhood development. A huge sign at the front reads "Welcome to your new home! Shady Acres! A beautiful new neighborhood."

The sign looks worn and old. The neighborhood is dark. No streetlights, house lights. In the faint moonlight we can see the outline of several Mansions.

(CONTINUED)

2/4

95A CONTINUED: (2)

95A

Arielle stands up -- fire and fury.

ARIELLE

You better say so. I ain't made to
be no house wife.

Arielle walks away, leaving Sean alone in the cavernous
living room.

96 EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

96

Arielle watches the store inside her car.

A GUY walks out and gets into his car -- drives away --
leaving nothing but silence.

Arielle raises her gun and pulls the slide back a half inch
to make sure a round is chambered.

She lifts the bandana up to her nose, pulls the hood over
her head and puts on the sunglasses.

Arielle speeds up to the store -- parks parallel to the
entrance on the drivers side.

She gets out, pulls her gun and iPhone and storms into:

Start Sc. 297 INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

97

ARIELLE

Hands up, motherfucker! Up!

The Sweaty Clerk freezes and looks at her.

SWEATY CLERK

You even know how to handle that
little lady?

Arielle FIRES a bullet right next to his head -- Sweaty
Clerk flinches and ducks.

SWEATY CLERK (cont'd)

Jesus.

She points the gun at him.

ARIELLE

Register -- dump it in the bag.

The Sweaty Clerk pops open the register -- starts moving the
money into a bag.

(CONTINUED)

SWEATY CLERK
You're her, aren't ya?

ARIELLE
Shut up.

SWEATY CLERK
I knew it was you --

ARIELLE
SHUT UP!

SWEATY CLERK
-- the other day -- staring off like
you were lost...in over your head...

ARIELLE
I said, SHUT UP, MOTHERFUCKER! Shut
the fuck up!

She pushes the gun towards his head. It resembles the
fantasy situation. We really feel like Arielle might pull
the --

DING! A GUY steps through the door.

GUY
Hey man, you know there's a running
car --

End Sc. 2

Arielle immediately turns and FIRES right into the guys
chest. He stands for a moment, in complete shock, until he
falls backwards out the door.

Arielle turns back right as the Sweaty Clerk PUNCHES her in
the face, sending her to the ground.

The Sweaty Clerk drops -- pulls a sawed off shotgun from
under the counter.

ARIELLE
Shit.

Arielle dives behind an aisle as the Sweaty Clerk FIRES both
barrels.

ARIELLE (cont'd)
Fuck!

Arielle hears the re-load and returns FIRE.

The Sweaty Clerk ducks.