

Miss Tee

~~INT. WOOD'S CAR - DAY~~

~~Wood and Utah are sitting in the Cutlass outside of a rundown home. The whole block looks post apocalyptic; abandoned homes, double wides, stray cats & dogs.~~

~~WOOD~~

~~You and me, we are best around our kind. You know?... Like Jacko, I can do what he does - if I need to, but he can't come down here, doesn't know the language. These people are fucking animals.~~

~~UTAH~~

~~Calling me an animal?~~

~~He smiles at Wood.~~

~~WOOD~~

~~You know what I mean, I didn't know my dad either. Mom and I were in and out of motels and shit - asshole boy friends, I get it.~~

~~UTAH~~

~~So who are we waiting for?~~

~~WOOD~~

~~We aren't waiting for anyone, they are waiting for us.~~

~~Wood reaches into the glove box and grabs an envelope of cash and a gun. They exit the car.~~

~~INT. RUNDOWN HOUSE - DAY~~

~~The house is falling apart on the inside. Smoke fills the air, minimal furniture, the windows are all covered. The home is filled with addicts and some young children sitting on the floor watching TV.~~

Start Sc. 1

MISS TEE (60's) a hardened and mean looking woman, with an oxygen mask, peaks through the blinds, watching Wood and Utah approach the front door. Miss Tee looks like she hasn't slept in years, and doesn't go five minutes without a cigarette. She is the den mother of the home.

She opens the door, Wood and Utah enter.

WOOD

Tee-Tee.

She hugs him. Utah surveys the inside, looking uneasy.

WOOD (CONT'D)

Utah, this is Miss Tee, this is the new kid.

MISS TEE

I see, he's a cutie. How you doing pumpkin?

He half-smiles.

MISS TEE (CONT'D)

Come on back to the kitchen, they've been up my ass all morning about when you'd get here.

End Sc. 1

CUT TO:

Start Sc. 2

INT. RUNDOWN HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Wood and Utah sit at the table in the cluttered kitchen. Miss Tee fixes herself a cup of coffee.

MISS TEE

Can I get you boys something to drink - coffee?

WOOD

I'm fine, thank you though.

UTAH

Me too, thanks.

MISS TEE

Alright, let me go get them.

Miss Tee finishes making her coffee walks out of the kitchen.

End Sc. 2

~~UTAH~~

~~The fuck is this place man?~~

~~WOOD~~

~~Just be cool, we are working...~~

~~After a few moments, DAVE (late 40's) walks into the kitchen. His clothes are dirty, sores on his skin, eyes are black holes. He takes a seat across from them at the table.~~

~~Miss Tee stands in the doorway of the kitchen looking on, smoking her menthol cigarette.~~