

Wild & Crazy #2
The Orphan

Story by

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FADE IN:

EXT. ALLEY-NIGHT

A man stands in the middle of a dark alley. He boxes nothing but air. Sweat dripping from the top of his brow. NICK, 30. Custodian. An easy-going man living his life like he's in his prime. A young girl stands across from him, her hands wrapped in **boxing bandages**. SHELLY, 12. A street-smart hustler. Cunning, stubborn and courageous.

Shelly throws her fist.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK-DAY

A girl falls to the wooden ground of the playground. SCHOOL GIRL, early teens.

Shelly raises her arms into the air, celebrating her victory.

SHELLY

Yes!!

Sirens sound.

SHELLY (CONT'D)

Shit!!

Shelly runs.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS-DAY

Shelly runs down the sidewalk.

A **police cruiser** behind her.

OFFICER #1 (V.O.)
You're pushing it kid!

SHELLY (V.O.)
No, I wasn't. I just didn't want
them trying to pawn me off on a
weird ass couple that were only in
it for the money.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM-GIRLS HOME-DAY

The doors to the dorm room opens.

HEAD MISTRESS, early 40s.

The Head Mistress hand on Shelly's shoulder.

GIRLS #1 and #2. 17 and 15.

A folded **blanket**, **pillow** and **pack** of **hygiene supplies** in Shelly's hands.

HEAD MISTRESS

Girls, this is Shelly. Please make her feel right at home, would you?

GIRLS

Yes, head mistress!!

SHELLY

Am I in the right place?

Shelly looks at the Head Mistress.

HEAD MISTRESS

I'll leave you to it.

The Head Mistress steps out of the dorm room.

Shelly looks at Girl #1 and #2. She steps towards the beds and sets the blanket down.

GIRL #1

Taken!

Shelly steps towards the bed next to it.

GIRL #1 (CONT'D)

Taken!

Shelly moves to her right.

GIRL #1 (CONT'D)

Taken!!

Shelly drops the blanket to the floor.

SHELLY

Is the floor yours too!

Girl #1 steps towards Shelly.

GIRL #1
Do you want to repeat that?

SHELLY
I'll tattoo it on your forehead
with my fist, so you don't forget!

Girl #1 shoves Shelly to the floor.

Shelly falls to the floor. She looks at Girl #1.

GIRL #1
What are you going to do, cry!

SHELLY
No.

Shelly kicks Girl #1 in the groin.

SHELLY (CONT'D)
How'd that feel?

Shelly stands up.

Girl #1 drops to her knees.

The Head Mistress rushes into the dorm room.

SHELLY (CONT'D)
Look who's crying now.

HEAD MISTRESS
Shelly Owens!!

SHELLY
That's the name, don't ware it out.

HEAD MISTRESS
Come with me now!

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-GIRLS HOME-DAY

A woman in a **brown suit** sits at a table, texting on her **cell phone**. BRENDA, 23. A paralegal. Loyal, driven and a loving woman.

Shelly steps into the office. The door slams shut. Shelly looks back at the door. She looks at Brenda.

SHELLY
Hey.

Shelly pulls out a chair and sits.

Brenda reaches into her purse and pulls out a **can** of **coca cola**. She opens it and sets it down on the table.

Shelly looks at Brenda. She squints her eyes.

BRENDA

What?

SHELLY

You're a mom, aren't you?

BRENDA

How could you tell?

SHELLY

You're pasture. The way you hide
your stomach and your boobs.

Brenda looks away and grabs her **pen** from her front pocket.

BRENDA

I had a daughter, if you must know.

SHELLY

Happily married?

BRENDA

Yes.

Shelly takes a sip from the can.

SHELLY

Name?

BRENDA

What?

SHELLY

Your little girl?

BRENDA

Oh -- Lola.

SHELLY

Pretty name.

BRENDA

Let's keep the focus on you for
five minutes. How long have you
been in Los Angeles?

SHELLY
For a year.

BRENDA
And your parents?

SHELLY
Mom didn't want me. Dad left me at
a gas station.

Brenda writes the information down on a **pad** of **paper**.

BRENDA
What were you doing at that time?

SHELLY
Buying a coke and a Butterfinger.

BRENDA
You like Butterfingers?

SHELLY
Yes.

Brenda writes the rest of what Shelly has told her.

SHELLY (CONT'D)
When can I get out of here?

BRENDA
I'm working on it.

Shelly takes another sip from the can.

Brenda puts her pen back into her pocket. She puts the pad into her **briefcase**.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
Wanna take a walk with me?

SHELLY
Where?

BRENDA
I don't know. Somewhere. It'll be
cool.

A Butterfinger drops down to the bottom of the **snack machine**.

Shelly looks at Brenda.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
Go ahead and grab it.

Shelly reaches into the slot and grabs it. She stands up.

SHELLY

Thanks.

BRENDA

Your welcome.

Brenda steps towards the front doors.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Come on.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND-GIRLS HOME-DAY

Shelly walks alongside of Brenda. She takes a bite of the Butterfinger.

Brenda sits on a *swing*.

SHELLY

Do you love your husband?

BRENDA

Yes.

SHELLY

Why?

BRENDA

Because I do.

SHELLY

I don't get why. Their liars. They cheat.

BRENDA

He's not.

SHELLY

How do you know he doesn't?

BRENDA

I just know.

Shelly takes another bite.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Is that what happened with your dad? He cheated?

SHELLY
Him and his girlfriend.

Brenda stands.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM #101-MOTEL-NIGHT-FLASHBACK

RICH, 40. A construction worker. A lying and selfish man.

A woman in **pink lingerie** sits on Rich's lap. CHRISSY, 22. Stripper. A selfish, entitled princess.

BRENDA (V.O.)
If you could say one thing to your
dad, what would it be?

SHELLY (V.O.)
Why'd you choose her over me?

Chrissy looks across the room. Her eyes on Shelly while she sleeps

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM-GIRLS HOME-DAY

HEAD MISTRESS (V.O.)
Shelly!!!

SHELLY
(laugh)

Shelly jumps from the window.

THE END