

TWO SHIPS IN THE DAY

by

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INT.CHEVROLET AUTOMOBILE

A late model american car (Chevrolet Impala or similar). Walter (white male, 30's), is driving; he has on jean jacket, hair is ruffled, gloves with the fingers cut out; biker wallet with chain to belt; grungy looking. Walter likes the name "Chains" as a nickname. Katie, (white female, 20's or 30's) is the passenger; she is wearing sweater and jeans; very clean cut and fresh.

Chains

(Picking his teeth with a toothpick)
So the guy was stupid.

Katie

(quickly and upset)
I don't see why you always have to get in a fight.
Why do you always have to drink?
Why do you always have to get in a fight?

CUT TO:

INT FORD AUTOMOBILE

A late model american car (Ford Fairlane or similar). Micki, (white female, 30's), is driving; she has on jean jacket, hair is ruffled; make up poorly applied, grungy looking. Joel, (white male, 20's or 30's) is the passenger; he is wearing sweater and jeans; very clean cut and fresh.

Joel

(quickly and upset)
You're not going to answer me are you?

Micki

(nonchalantly)
The Bitch got in my face. What more is there to say?

Joel

You were drunk.

Micki

I wasn't drunk.

Joel

You were drunk.

Micki

(Takes cheap beer out of cup holder and opens it)
I had a buz. Get over it.

CUT TO:

INT CHEVROLET AUTOMOBILE

Katie
Do you realize you just ran a stop sign.

Chains
(Ignoring Katie's comment.)
You got any cash? We need gas.

Katie
Gas? I gave you money to fill it yesterday!

Chains
Well its almost empty.

Katie
Walter. How can you never have any money?
How is that possible?

Chains
I go by Chains. My name is Chains.

Katie
(Ignoring his comment)
Walter, how about you get a job and get your own
money?

CUT TO:

INT FORD AUTOMOBILE

Joel
At least you didn't get in another fight at your
work.

Micki
Hmmm.

Joel
Did you?.....Weeeeeeeell Did you?

Micki
(Taking drink from can)
That job sucked anyway.

Joel
Oh my god. Oh my god.

Micki
Its no big deal. I am tired of dancing.

Joel
You have NO job AGAIN!!
Unbelievable!
You got fired from a strip club that catered to old
timers. Half those guys have walkers.

Micki
That job sucked.

Joel
How can you get in a fight with men in wheelchairs?

CUT TO:

INT CHEVROLET AUTOMOBILE

Chains
Ya know. Your mom has become such a bitch.

Katie
My mom!! At least my mom doesn't steal other
people's medications.

Chains
Well when you bring stuff over to her house.

Katie
It was Asthma medicine. Its an inhaler.

CUT TO:

INT FORD AUTOMOBILE

Joel
You didn't even stop at that stop sign.

Micki
(Disinterested in Joel's comment)
I am really getting tired of your Dad and relatives
raggin on me about smoking.

Joel
You shouldn't blow smoke at Uncle John John.

And after all it is their house.

Micki
That was my last pack he ruined.

Joel
Well John John was a border patrol dog, what do you expect?

Micki lights up cigarette.

Micki
(Said with cigarette in mouth)
Dumb name for a dog.

CUT TO:

INT CHEVROLET AUTOMOBILE

Katie
You know if you didn't drink so much maybe you could get it up more often.

Chains
You complaining?

Chains lights up cigarette.

Katie
(Sarcastically)
Oh no dear. I love sex once every 3 months.

Chains
(Smugly)
I guess being around me gets you all worked up.

Katie
I think there is a term for that kind of tension.

Chains
Oh Yeah. Mag na tism. Ha. Ha.

Katie
I think the term is, "Neglect."

INT FORD AUTOMOBILE

Joel
I got another question. So what ever happened to this, "I am a nympho." And, "you will love it when I dance, I come home really horny."

Micki
I get tired. Your problem is you are over sexed.

Joel
No. I am Normal.

Micki
You are not normal.

Joel
I am normal. Sex every 2 months is ABNORMAL.

Micki
Whatever.

CUT TO:

THE WRECK

Both cars approach an intersection with a 4 -way stop. Both drivers slow but accelerate into the intersection. Collision occurs. For 2 seconds nothing happens. Then both passengers exit the cars. The passengers walk towards each other. Joel is hyper in demeanor. Katie is having a little trouble breathing and is using her inhaler. CHains and Micki are disinterested and briefly look at the damage then look away.

Joel
Is everyone alright? Everyone okay.
(Joel continues to look at cars til he spots Katie having trouble breathing.)

Micki
Mmmmm.

Chains
Bummer.

Chains and Micki walk to the back of Ford (Joel's car).

Joel

(To Katie)
You alright?

Katie

Yeah. You okay?

Joel

Yes. Thanks for asking.
(pointing to Chains)
Hey buddy. You need to learn how to drive.

Katie

Hey buddy nothing.
(pointing to Micki)
Hey sister. You blew that sign.

Joel

Your guy is the one that blew the stop sign.

Katie

I don't think so. She just flat out ran it.

CUT TO:

Micki and Chains are at back of car looking away from Joel and Katie.

Chains

(Simultaneously to Micki)
I'm Sorry. This is all my fault. I am really sorry.

Micki

(Simultaneously to Chains)
This is my fault. I am really sorry.

Chains

No. No. Its my fault.

Micki

No its not. I wasn't paying attention.

Chains

No. I screwed up.

Micki
No. I messed up.

Both continue to apologize over each other.

CUT TO:

KATIE AND JOEL AT SIDE OF ROAD

Joel
Well as fast as he was driving there is no way you
were going to stop.

Katie
He was not driving fast. She, on the other hand,
needs a drivers ed class.

Joel
What? What? You are nuts. What accident did you
see?

Katie
A drivers ed class or at a bare minimum a crash
helmet. You know, a helmet that goes with
the Ellie May hillbilly belt she is wearing.

CUT TO:

CHAINS AND MICKI AT SIDE OF CAR

Camera pulls away and Micki's rope belt can be seen.
She is fondling it.

Chains
I just didn't see you man. I just didn't.
I am sorry.

Micki
No. Its my fault. I ran the stop sign.

Chains
Well its the way the sign is positioned. Its not
your fault. Anyone would run that.

Micki
Sorry about your car.

Chains
Oh Hey. I'm sorry about your car.

Micki
Its not that bad really.

Chains
Oh, don't worry its not really mine. Its my
girl....uh....my friends car. We are just friends.

Micki
Same here. This is my.....brother's car.

CUT TO:

KATIE AND JOEL AT SIDE OF ROAD

Joel
You could not have seen. Uh Uh. No way.

Katie
How would you know? I know what I saw and I saw
that airhead over there run that stop sign.

Joel
Hey don't start with the names. Cause your guy
Over there doesn't seem to be a rocket scientist.

Katie
Oh Yeah, Well what would you know about it?

Joel
Well I know that guy can't even dress himself. Look
at him. He can't even button a shirt let alone
drive a car.

CUT TO:

CHAINS AND MICKI AT SIDE OF CAR

Camera focuses a body close up on Chains. Chains' shirt is
misbuttoned. He has buttoned his shirt a button hole to low to
start.

Micki
(flipping her hair and trying to look seductive)
Maybe we should go get a beer and talk about this.

Chains
Hey, I got beer in the car.

Micki
Oh. Me too.

Chains
(nodding head with approval)
Cool.

Micki
(nodding head with approval)
Cool.

CUT TO:

KATIE AND JOEL AT FRONT OF CAR

Katie
I doubt she (pointing) can even see.

Joel
She can see just fine. Don't worry about her.
She never figured some clown would run a stop sign
at 30 Miles per hour.

Katie
You must be high. We were barely traveling. I mean
once we stopped. You guys were flying like a bat
out of hell.

Joel
30 Miles Per Hour, that is my estimate and that is
what I am telling the cops. 30 Miles Per Hour.
Minimum!

CUT TO:

CHAINS AND MICKI AT SIDE OF CAR

Micki
So what is your name. I am Micki.

Chains
Chains. My name is Chains

Micki
Cool name.

Chains
Thanks.

Micki
Yeah, I hate geeky names like Joooeel.

Chains
(Nodding)
Yeah. I had cool parents.

Micki
Cool. (Pause.)
Maybe we should talk about this at the bar up
the road. You know there is one just over
the hill.

Chains
Naaa. The Judge said I can't go in there anymore.

Micki
Oh

Chains
But there is another one two blocks up on the left.

Micki
Oh yeah. The Irish Place... that is cool.

Chains
Yeah the Irish bar.....Boy could I sure use a shot
too.

Micki
Oh Yeah....Now you are talking.... a shot of Jack.

Chains
With a Jaegermeister chaser.

Micki
(Nodding with approval)
Definitely

Chains
(Nodding with approval)
Definitely

Micki
It is so hard to find people with taste these days.

Chains
You said it.

KATIE AND JOEL AT FRONT OF CAR

Joel
Since when did they give Neanderthals a license.

Katie
What?

Joel
Weird Phenomenon these days.....Idiots
get licenses.

Katie
Phenomenon is singular. Phenomena is the plural.
Where did you go to school?

Joel
Ohhhhh. You are soooo educated. My mistake. Which
GED program were you two coming from?

CUT TO:

CHAINS AND MICKI AT SIDE OF CAR

Chains
Maybe we could like....take this out in trade. I
mean the damages. No reason to get the cops and
insurance involved.

Micki
Okay....sooooo.

Chains
I am just saying...You know trade...
I...I play a little guitar.

Micki
Really? Cool!....You know...I Dance!

Chains
(Nodding head in an exaggerated approval)
Cool.....
(Micki nods in an exaggerated approval.)
Very Cool.

Micki
(Still nodding approval)
Uh hum....Yeah....cool.

KATIE AND JOEL AT FRONT OF CAR

Joel
You are nuts, Lady. That is all I can say.

Katie
You are the one that is nuts.

Joel
No! You are out there.

Katie
Wait!! Is that a beer can I see in that car.

Joel
(Matter of fact)
She doesn't drink before noon.
Its a Cream Soda. Lighten up.

CUT TO:

CHAINS AND MICKI AT SIDE OF CAR

They are exchanging telephone numbers. Micki is finishing writing.

Chains
Cool.

Micki
I'll give you a call.

Chains
Yeah anytime.

Micki
Okay. I will.....I...mean about the car.

Chains
Sure, the car. Or anything.....really.

Micki walks to her driver's door opens it.

Micki
Well hey. See ya. (She waves.)

Chains walks to front of car or to his door.

Chains
Yeah. See ya. Later

CUT TO:

Joel and Katie on side of road. Both see their significant others getting in their respective autos, and both react by going toward their cars.

Joel crosses to enter his car.

Katie
Well you will hear from my lawyer.

Joel
Oh, so he (pointing) is not your lawyer?
Gee.

Katie
We'll see how funny you are in court.

Katie steps into car and slams door.

Joel
Give me a break.

Joel steps into car and slams door.

CUT TO:

INT CHEVROLET AUTOMOBILE

Katie
What an Jerk! I hate guys like that.
What a total loser.

Chains
(Pushing Bumper onto car.)
Yeah.

Katie
Its a Miracle that guy has any girl to stand him.

CUT TO:

INT FORD AUTOMOBILE

Joel
Can you believe what a bitch that gal was.

Micki
(Hiding phone number by quickly stuffing it into
her pants pocket.)
Takes all kinds.

Joel
Am I glad I've not stuck with someone like that.
It is a freak miracle of nature that any guy would
be with her.

The screen fades to black.
The Screen then reads "T H E M I R A C L E" in large white
letters.

CUT TO:

INT. CHEVROLET AUTOMOBILE

Katie
So did you get their insurance. I want
them to pay!

Chains
(Hiding phone number by quickly stuffing it into
pants pocket.)
Uh. Not exactly.

Katie
What do you mean, "not exactly."

Chains
Well since we don't have insurance, I figured, why
press the issue.

Chains starts the car.

CUT TO:

INT. FORD AUTOMOBILE

Joel
Sue me. Yeah right. Let her insurance deal with
it.

Micki

Yeah Sure.

Joel

So who is their insurance with?

Micki

Beats me.

Joel

What do you mean you didn't ask?

Micki

They are like us. They don't have insurance.

Joel

What do you mean, "like us?" (Becoming angrier)

What do you mean, we don't have insurance.

I gave you the envelope with a check in it to mail.

Micki starts car.

Micki

Well you know stuff comes up....and....

Joel

Hold it!

Joel reaches to stop car gearshift from being put in drive.

CUT TO:

INT CHEVROLET AUTOMOBILE

Katie

(Very angry)

What do you mean we don't have insurance?

I handed you \$300 cash last month AND the insurance premium invoice AND an envelope!! All you had to do was get the money order and mail it.

Chains

Okay.....Like remember that guitar I bought you.

Chains begins to start the car or put the car in drive.

Katie
That's It!!! Stop this car.
I am out of here!
I want you out of my life!

Katie quickly jumps out of car and slams the door very hard. She is on the corner where she had moments ago argued with Joel. The Chevrolet drives off.

CUT TO:

INT FORD AUTOMOBILE

Joel
(Frustrated)
What do you mean "stuff?"

Micki
Okay, you said I should dance, and that would bring in some money.

Joel
I did not say you should!! I said only if you make a lot of money should you consider it.

Micki
Well costumes and shoes and things cost money.

Joel
(Angrily)
What???
That's it. I am out of here. Let me tell you something. There was one thing between you and a life of eating out of garbage cans and that was me, and I am gone!!

Joel quickly jumps out of car and slams the door very hard. He is on the corner where he had moments ago argued with Katie. They both look at each other. Ford drives off. They are alone with each other.

Joel
(Almost under his breath. In slight surprise.)
That was my car.

Katie
(Almost under her breath)
That was my car.

They look at each other.

Camera begins a slow dolly away.

Joel
Well what am I going to do now?

Katie
I know what I am going to do. I am going to get a double mocha Latte at the coffee shop on the corner. And try and forget about.....about....

Joel
Double Mocha huh? Ever have them put raspberry in that?

Katie
Ohhhh. I love that.
You know the guy that runs that shop is from Italy.

Joel
You mean Paulo? I love that old man.

Katie
Has he ever made your Latte with the sweetened milk instead of regular?

Camera begins to pull away to wide fade.

Joel
Oh Yeah! He sold me on that the first time.
I insist on it now.

Both turn and begin walking in the same direction up the street.

Katie
Me too.
You know what goes really good with that?

Joel
Let me guess. The little Chocolate sticks he has next to the cash register.

Camera continues to pull back.

Katie
Yessssss. Those are sooooo good.
I love the chocolate covered coffee beans too.

Joel
You ever have them put it in the latte?

Katie
God Yes. Especially when they put extra
whipped cream on top.

Joel
You must be reading my mind.

Katie
It is so hard to find people with taste these days.

Joel
You said it.

Their voices become barely audible.

Katie
I first went there when my poetry club was looking
for a place to meet at.

Joel
You write poetry also?

Katie
I used to. I haven't been very active lately.

Joel
I did to.

Voices are no longer audible.

THE END