# TWO SHIPS IN THE DAY

by

Tim Hamilton

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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.

JOE 1

(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

Hmmmm.

Joel

Did you?.....Weeeeeeell 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.

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 inhailer. 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

MMmmmm.

Chains

Bummer.

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

Joel

(To Katie)
You alright?

Katie

Yeah. You okay?

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

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. His has buttoned his shirt a button hole to low to start.

Micki

(flipping her hair and tying 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?

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)

(Mighi node i

(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)

11

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.

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.

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