

SAMPLE - A STORM'S WRATH

Written by

Julia Dietrich

INT. MAIN AREA, CABIN - NIGHT

The couch is all set up for them to sleep on.

JEFF
Alright, night.

JAIME
Thank you again.

Jeff nods and heads to his bedroom. Leslie curls up on the couch. Jaime sits on the edge, eyeing the bedroom door.

After a few moments she sees the bedroom lights turn off. She gets up and starts looking around the cabin.

Leslie looks up at her from the couch.

LESLIE
(hushed)
What're you doing?

JAIME
(hushed)
What's it look like? I'm trying to
find his keys.

Leslie gets off the couch.

LESLIE
Why?...You're not seriously
thinking of-

JAIME
Yup.

LESLIE
How many more charges do you want
to add to your record?

Jaime doesn't answer.

LESLIE (CONT'D)
What happened to driving as a trio?

JAIME
You said it yourself. He might not
and we can't risk it. If we leave
now, we can beat the roadblocks and
swarming cops. By morning, they'll
be everywhere.

LESLIE
But grand theft auto is a felony!

JAIME
Only if we get caught.

LESLIE
How do you know he won't wake up
the second you start that engine
and call the cops?

JAIME
Why do you think I kept giving him
so much gin.

LESLIE
You planned this?!

Jaime rolls her eyes.

JAIME
Not as stupid as you thought huh?

Jaime keeps looking around the cabin.

JAIME (CONT'D)
Where the fuck are the keys?

LESLIE
Look Jaime, I hate the idea of
going to prison, but the thought of
looking over my shoulder for the
rest of my life is unthinkable. I
want to start over more than
anyone, but I really think serving
out my sentence is the best-

Jaime gets right in Leslie's face.

JAIME
I'm not going back and you are not
gonna get in my way...

Jaime leans back.

JAIME (CONT'D)
We'll be gone long before anyone
catches-wise.

LESLIE
But-

JAIME
And if those guards at the truck
are dead, who do you think they'll
blame for that huh?

LESLIE
But we had nothing-

JAIME
They won't see it that way. They'll think we intentionally crashed the truck and killed those guards to escape. If your sentence wasn't long before, it is now.

LESLIE
I highly doubt- an investigation would show that-

JAIME
They don't care about people like us. We'll be booked for their deaths one way or another.

LESLIE
If their dead. Who knows, they might be alive.

JAIME
Then why haven't they found us yet or radioed it in?

LESLIE
They probably need medical attention or are stuck or freezing.

Jaime shakes her head and takes a deep breath.

JAIME
Trying to explain to Jeff why he'd have to drop us off way outta town'll be impossible. And those guards... It's everyone for themselves.

Leslie says nothing as Jaime goes back to looking for the keys. She opens a drawer, but catches a glimpse of the bedroom door.

JAIME (CONT'D)
That fucker.

Jaime quietly goes up to the bedroom door and leans her ear against it. She hears nothing.

LESLIE
What if he wakes up? How'll you explain that?!

Jaime waves her off.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

How desperate are you to possibly
justify taking such a stupid
risk?!... What's your sentence?

JAIME

None of your fucking business.

LESLIE

You're dragging me into a really
dumb plan. I'd like to know why.
How long did they give you?

There's a pause. Jaime sighs.

JAIME

...15 years alright.

LESLIE

God, what'd you do?

JAIME

It was my third offense and if they
catch me now... they'll never let
me out.

LESLIE

Oh c'mon-

JAIME

Leslie... the system's against
people like me.

LESLIE

Don't give me that bullshit. You
had two warnings and didn't listen.

JAIME

We all got reasons why we do
things, they just don't care.

LESLIE

You broke the law and the system is
holding you accountable-

Jaime grabs Leslie by the shirt and pushes her against the
wall.

JAIME

Listen princess, you don't know
shit about me. What'd you do to end
up here huh?

Leslie goes quiet.

JAIME (CONT'D)

That's what I thought.

Jaime lets go of her.

JAIME (CONT'D)

Jesus, they'd beat your fucking ass
if you went off like that on the
inside.

Jaime then goes back to the bedroom door.

LESLIE

Wait 'till morning. I'm sure he'll
give us a ride.

Jaime doesn't respond and quietly turns the doorknob and
peers inside.

Jeff is in bed, asleep.

Jaime steps inside. Leslie nervously waits by the doorway.