

Electric City
Larry Sides

By

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INT. LARRY'S CAR - NIGHT

Tammy opens the door, sits down in the passenger seat while Larry stares at her from the driver side. With a shit eating grin on his face, he offers Tammy a cigarette. She declines.

LARRY

Ya know Mrs. Coolidge, I was wonderin' if this would ever happen. Or hopin' I guess.

He PUFFS smoke arrogantly staring at her.

LARRY (CONT.)

So, what can I do for you?

TAMMY

I need a favor.

LARRY

A favor? I don't know... Aimee tells me she already done you a couple favors. A hundred dollars in favors in fact.

TAMMY

That's bullshit!

LARRY

I hear things, but what do I know?

Larry stares at Tammy, interrogating her. She tries to keep eye contact but is forced to turn away.

TAMMY

I might owe her a little bit.

LARRY

(giggling)

It's no wonder you got other people gettin' your shit for you Mrs. Coolidge. You don't really get how this works. You either pay for it, or you earn it.