

Electric City  
Speedy Sides

By

Nick DeRuve

WGA Reg.#1513027

ElectricCityCasting@gmail.com

Brian looks at Justin, turns back to the car and - CRACK. Matt PUNCHES Brian in the face, knocking him down. The car PEELS OFF, Larry and Justin throw two BOTTLES at the car.

JUSTIN

Brian...

Brian stands up GRABBING his nose, Justin tries to console him when Speedy pushes him out of the way.

SPEEDY

Lemme' see that shit.

(beat)

He's fine! It's a fuckin' bloody nose. Wipe it off and let's go.

JUSTIN

What the fuck was that? Your sellin' blow now? And to them faggots? When did this happen?

SPEEDY

Yo, you never complain when you get your cut. You got a fuckin' problem with the money you makin'?

Speedy waits for an answer, but Justin doesn't say anything.

SPEEDY (CONT.)

Brian, you got a problem with your cash flow?

Brian wipes the blood from his face, and shakes his head.

SPEEDY (CONT.)

I didn't think so. You wanna keep complainin', or you wanna get paid?

Speedy pulls out a large wad of CASH and counts it off. He hands Justin his share, and Brian his. Brian takes the MONEY, counts it quick, and shoves it in his pocket.

SPEEDY (CONT.)

There, now shut the fuck up. This next house suppose to be some kinda castle. Don't forget who put you on Jay. You and your little punk ass brother. Get in Larry. We got work to do. You comin'?