

LONE STAR RUNNER HUNNIES

by

CJ Walley

cj@cjwalley.com
www.cjwalley.com

EXT. DINER, TEXAS DESERT - DAY

A lonely little old diner sits baking in glaring sunlight. A car skids to halt in a cloud of dust.

INT. DINER - DAY

Country music croons. TRUCKERS at the bar. JAKE (40's) flips burgers. A bell rings. Three young women enter with a pensive look on their faces, this is AMEENA, KJ and SCOTTY.

The Truckers stare. Ameena secludes a pistol in the back of her pants. She looks at KJ and nods to a booth.

KJ slumps down in the booth and hides behind a menu, her hands shaking.

Ameena and Scotty make a b-line to the restroom. Jake spots Scotty clutching her gut and wincing distressed.

INT. DINER RESTROOM - DAY

Scotty grimaces as she rocks on the can. Ameena runs a tap. She clinks a dirty old spoon and syringe down on the basin.

INT. DINER - DAY

Jake makes his way over to KJ, coffee jug in hand. She stares at the menu intense.

JAKE

Coffee?

She nods, not looking back. He pours a cup.

JAKE

You okay?

Tears well in corner of her eye.

JAKE

Your friend okay?

She clenches her eyes shut and sniffs back tears. He turns to check the restroom.

KJ

Wait! What's the soup of the day?

JAKE

Tomato. I'll be be honest, it's

more of a soup of the year thing in here, honey.

He turns again to check.

KJ

What tomatoes are in the, you know, tomato soup?

JAKE

(suspiciously)

The big round red kind, kid.

INT. DINER RESTROOM - DAY

Scotty trembles and sweats. Ameena squats by her.

AMEENA

It's just a flesh wound, okay?

Scotty's reveals her blood soaked clothes and hands.

SCOTTY

How about I stab you and you tell me it's just a fucking flesh wound.

AMEENA

You know I can't call an ambulance. So I need you to hold on while I get some more agreeable help.

(offering syringe)

If it gets too much, this will buy us some more time.

Scotty tries to grab it but Ameena holds it back. They study dirt floating within the mixture.

AMEENA

You gotta know, I found this shit in the car we took. I can't vouch for the purity, who knows where this needles been. So it's on your ass, okay?

Scotty nods. Ameena passes her the syringe.

INT. DINER - DAY

Jakes tends to meat sizzling on a greasy hot plate. KJ wipes back tears. Ameena eases down into the booth.

KJ

She okay? I gotta check on her.

AMEENA

We look suspicious enough.

KJ

She going to bleed out?

Ameena stares back "Yes".

KJ

We got to do something! We got to help her!

AMEENA

We are doing something! We are helping! But we got a lot to lose if we fuck this up, me more than anybody.

KJ

What about Mad Addy? We should go back, right?

AMEENA

Nobody could have survived that mess.

KJ thinks for a moment and nods convinced.

AMEENA

I got to leave a message for Cooch. Stay cool, okay?

Jake crosses over and pours Ameena coffee. The Girls sit silent. He shows KJ a large fresh tomato.

JAKE

Yes? No? Give me a clue here.

KJ stares at the tomato surprised and nods approving. Ameena gets up baffled and crosses to a pay phone.

Jake watches her. She stares back cold as she dials.

INT. DINER RESTROOM - DAY

Jake approaches the restroom door and knocks. Scotty glances around worried and steadies her panting.

JAKE

You okay in there, miss?

SCOTTY

Yeah!

JAKE

You know, usually my customers end up groaning in there after they've tried my cooking.

She struggles to conceal a pained gasp. He checks around and moves up to the door.

JAKE

Maybe I got the wrong impression here, but I could maybe make a call? And maybe I can make it look like you didn't have a choice in me making that call?

She grimaces and writhes.

INT. DINER - DAY

Ameena waits by the phone. A bell rings. She looks round and freezes shocked. KJ snaps round and stares in disbelief.

MAD ADDY stands in the doorway pissed off, face dirty, hair ruffled, holding two large dusty black bags.

KJ beams delighted. Mad Addy walks right by, ignoring her. She dumps down the bags and takes a seat at the counter.

The Truckers stare at her. She stares back challengingly.

Jake re-appears.

JAKE

What can I get you?

MAD ADDY

(politely)

Coke, please.

Jake pours her a glass. He spots Ameena and KJ staring.

JAKE

On your friend's tab, yeah?

MAD ADDY

I'm alone, thanks.

KJ winces hurt. Jake goes to see to one of the Truckers.

Mad Addy guzzles her coke while shooting Ameena dead-eyes.

Ameena nods for KJ to wait by the phone. She crosses to the counter and sits beside Mad Addy.

MAD ADDY

So I managed to complete the deal alone. Turns out those guys were actually feeling very charitable.

AMEENA

How the hell did you survive that?

MAD ADDY

Oh, I just used my womanly charms.

Mad Addy bats her eyes and smiles.

MAD ADDY

Scotty dead?

AMEENA

Restroom. She might not make it.

Mad Addy nods remorselessly.

MAD ADDY

I need that car, and I need someone to hook me up with Cooch.

Mad Addy shoots a glare at KJ.

MAD ADDY

But I don't need pussies who've lost their nerve, or stabbed bitches slowing me down. You make the call, it's fifty fifty, just you me and Route Eighty Three.

Ameena thinks.

INT. DINER RESTROOM - DAY

Scotty writhes at the end of her wits. She desperately fumbles at her arm and tries to find a vein.

INT. DINER - DAY

Ameena nods to herself, gets up, and approaches the phone.

KJ stares at her and shakes her head upset.

Ameena grabs the receiver. She firmly dials nine-one-one and glares back at Mad Addy.

KJ hurries to the restroom relieved.

AMEENA
 (into phone)
 Ambulance, please.

Ameena stares at Mad Addy defiantly. Mad Addy shakes her head betrayed. She heaves up her bags and hurries out.

INT. DINER RESTROOM - DAY

KJ rushes in to find Scotty looking back hopeless, the needle in her arm, and her thumb on the plunger.

KJ pulls the needle out and hugs Scotty tight. Scotty howls.

KJ
 It's okay! It's okay!

Jake rushes in and reels shocked. The girls stare guilty. He sweeps out a first aid kit and tends to Scotty.

EXT. DINER - DAY

Mad Addy marches away. Ameena hurries out after her.

AMEENA
 Hey!

Mad Addy glances back to see Ameena reaching round for something. Mad Addy drops the bags and draws her gun.

Ameena freezes. They stare in standoff.

AMEENA
 You gonna walk all the way to
 Dallas?

MAD ADDY
 I'll drag these bags to the border
 before I let them take me. And I'll
 put one between your eyes if you
 take another step closer.

They stare deadlocked as the wind whistles.

AMEENA
 You were never one for chivalry,
 were you, Addy?

MAD ADDY
 If you're still here when that

ambulance arrives you'll go down
for a long fucking stretch, you
need to think about that.

Ameena nods, she doesn't care.

AMEENA

Why aren't you walking?

MAD ADDY

Because I don't want to get shot in
the back.

Ameena smirks to herself and slowly approaches Mad Addy
fearlessly, staring intense. Mad Addy firms up her aim but
can't find the guts to pull the trigger.

Ameena walks right up to her.

AMEENA

You need to stop and think about
who your friends are.

Ameena eases her hand from her back. The gun in Mad Addy's
hand trembles. Ameena reveals she's holding the car keys.

AMEENA

But, until then, for all I care,
your ass can just keep fucking
running.

Ameena tosses the keys to the ground and strolls back to the
diner satisfied, leaving Mad Addy scabbling in the dirt.

THE END

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HUNNIES**

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EMAIL: cj@cjwalley.com

TWITTER: www.twitter.com/cj_walley

STAGE 32: www.stage32.com/cjwalley

LINKEDIN: www.linkedin.com/in/cjwalley

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