

"Cash Corner Confessions"

FADE IN:

1.Ext. Red sports car Quiet Street Vancouver -- 1:00am

A sleek, shiny sports car is driving along a dark, foggy, quiet street. The car is moving quickly as the engine revs higher. The sound of a man moaning can be heard.

NIKKI (V.O.)

My names Nikki... I'm a hustler... it's just what I do...

2. Int. Red sports car, - Quiet Street Vancouver 1:00am

There are two people in the vehicle; a well-groomed man in a suit jacket is sitting behind the wheel. Stretched across the passenger seat is a pretty, but haggard looking young girl, giving the man a blowjob as they drive. The man stomps on the gas pedal as the car picks up speed, going even faster, he is smiling as he continues to groan in delight.

THE JOHN

Oh...fuck!

Nikki smiles up at the man.

NIKKI

Mmmmm... I told you Road Head was worth it hun.

3. Ext. Red sports car Quiet street Vancouver 1:00am

The car takes a corner very quickly, the man can be heard groaning much more intensely now, on the point of organism by the sounds of it.

NIKKI

Quick! The door!

THE JOHN

The door? Why?

NIKKI

You want millions of your potential children staining your ride?

He nods and quickly swings open the driver side door; Nikki goes down again as the man orgasms. Nikki leans across him as if to spit his semen out the door and slickly undoes his

seat belt and pushes the man hard. He stumbles out of the car and onto the cold pavement. Nikki smiles as she grabs the wheel and drives off.

4. Ext. Front door of a chop shop Vancouver -- 1:10am

A greasy looking man hands Nikki a wad of cash, the sleek, red sports car, parked just behind them, inside the shop. He also hands her two Vancouver Canucks, hockey tickets with the cash.

JOEY

Four this week Nikki... you're a pro!

NIKKI

What's this Joey?

JOEY

Canucks tickets, I know you love em.

NIKKI

Thanks sweetie!

JOEY

Yah, yah. Now get. And tell that boyfriend of yours to come visit, would yah!

NIKKI

Will do!

5. Ext. Dark alley way Vancouver 1:12am

Used condoms, needles and garbage line the alley up and down as the click, click of Nikki's high heel shoes echo as she walks confidently into the alley.

NIKKI (V.O.)

Sometimes things go great.

6. Ext. Mouth of the alley Vancouver 1:13am

Nikki stops on the street corner, it's a cold night and she is shivering now. She looks around impatiently and then glances down at her watch. She shifts around inside her purse and lights a cigarette.

NIKKI (V.O.)

Other times, there not so fantastic...

The sound of a police siren can be heard.

7. Ext. Mouth of the alley Vancouver 1:13am

A police car rolls up and a lone officer gets out of the police car, the lights are still flashing but the siren is off. He walks up, smiling at Nikki.

DAVE
Hey lass, you miss me?

NIKKI
Dave! Guess who scored tickets to the Canucks game?!

DAVE
Where'd you get them?

NIKKI
From Joey.

Dave frowns; Nikki immediately picks up on his mood.

NIKKI
What... what's wrong Dave?

DAVE
Don't play stupid Nikki!

NIKKI
What... are you high?

DAVE
Are you?!

NIKKI
It's been 2 months...I would never...

DAVE
Careful girl...

Dave shoves Nikki into a wall.

NIKKI
Ok, ok Dave! I... I slipped up... I needed a hit... a few hits... of your H...

DAVE
Jesus Nikki, you're fucking pregnant!

NIKKI
You don't think I know that?!

Nikki pauses, looking away from Dave. She then looks back.

NIKKI

It's ok though... the doctor said...

DAVE

Ok?! We got a kid on the way...
Jesus... I trusted you!

NIKKI

I'll be a good mother Dave... your
sons gonna...

DAVE

How... how do I even know that kids
mine Nikki?!

NIKKI

It is Dave... I use protection...

DAVE

Protection! And who's gonna protect
me, when those dealers come lookin
for their money?

NIKKI

I told you before...I'll make you
money...

DAVE

Make me Money?! You've been robbing
me blind!

NIKKI

I'm no thief! I was gonna pay it
back...

DAVE

Give me your keys.

NIKKI

No... Dave, I need my car... I'll work
later...

DAVE

I'm not gonna ask again.

Nikki hesitates, shaking her head.

Dave pulls out his gun and shoot's Nikki in the thigh; she screams in pain as she drops to the ground. Dave then takes her purse from her, rifles through it, takes her keys and what little money she has, along with the Canucks tickets and then drops the purse by Nikki.

DAVE

(Sighs). Nikki...(more sternly) your cars worth seven grand, you've got two months to get me the other eight.

Dave turns to leave and then looks back at Nikki.

DAVE

Bloody shame... it was supposed to be a good game to... we're playin the devils.

Dave gets back in his cruiser and drives off. Nikki is left a crippled, whimpering mess as an ambulances siren can be heard in the background.

Cut To: