

"Maturity"

Written By

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FADE IN:

EXT. GAS STATION -- AFTERNOON

A shiny, white, Acura RSX comes ripping into the gas-station parking lot. FRANCO, a well built, eighteen year old boy with thick, overly jelled black hair and a darker complexion is driving the car. GIO, a skinnier male, also eighteen years old with black hair and lighter skin sits in the passenger seat wearing a gas jockey's uniform. The car rips along at full speed; causing a young pump attendant to jump aside as the car barley misses him. The RSX comes to a screeching halt before the front doors.

Franco laughs as he looks back at the kid he almost hit, shouting out the driver side window.

FRANCO

That's right you better move! Next time I'll run your ass down!

GIO

You're crazy Franco, slow the hell down!

FRANCO

Oh, shut up!

They both laugh as they see the kid they almost hit walk by them, still a little shaken up.

GIO

Damn! This is such a sweet ride man!

FRANCO

Brand new, right in time for summer Gio! And it's just the beginning I got some big plans for us boy!

GIO

Cool Franco, but I'm late, I better get inside before Todd cuts my nuts off. Thanks again for the ride!

FRANCO

Piff, since when do you care about being late? Oh hey, I totally forgot! Did you hear about Mark and Adam?

GIO

No, what happened?

FRANCO

Get this, we haven't been out of high school for three days and those two idiots are already in jail!

GIO

Jail! Shut up?!

FRANCO

I'm serious; they stole a car and drove it to Vancouver this weekend. Got busted yesterday.

GIO

Typical... Ok yo, I gotta go!

FRANCO

Man, you care way too much about this stupid job. Hey what times your breaks?

GIO

Six thirty and eight.

FRANCO

Alright. I'll be back at six thirty.

GIO

Ok, I can't leave the property though. I'm supervisor today.

FRANCO

Yah, yah, whatever. Oh before I forget! Vince is having a party on Saturday; make sure you book it off!

GIO

Man, that's in two days, the schedules already made, there's no way I can get that off now!

FRANCO

Awww muffin! Hey you don't look so good Gio... yup you're definitely catching a cold! No doubt about it, you're goanna be wa-a-a-y too sick to come to work on Saturday, I can see it already!

GIO

(Laughs) See you at six-thirty Franco.

Franco call out his window, at Gary.

FRANCO
Yo, Gary, get your ass over here!

INT. GAS-STATION -- AFTERNOON

Gio walks inside his work and is confronted by his manager TODD, a big man with red hair, he wears a collard shirt, black tie and dress pants. He is very angry at the moment as he stares Gio down. Todd is standing on a raised till area, Gio stands on the customer side of the register.

TODD
It's about time you show up Gio;
did you have a nice little chat
with your friend there?!

GIO
Listen Todd; I'm sorry about that,
the guy just wouldn't shut up.

TODD
What a great way to start your
first supervising shift, Gio. Here
I am trusting you to run the store
and you can't even get here on
time! What kind of example does
that set for your co-workers?!

GIO
Wow easy Todd... I...

TODD
Look! If you don't want this
position I'm sure there's tons of
others here that do!

Gary comes walking inside the gas station. He looks pale and edgy.

TODD
Like Gary for example... what's the
matter with you, you ok Gary?

GARY
I'm fine, just a little sick,
that's all.

Gary rushes past Todd and into the washroom.

GIO
Todd... *(Sighs)* I'm sorry man. My
friend was a little excited; we
went for lunch and took too long. I
promise it won't happen again.

TODD

Gio, I know it's a nice day... and you just graduated yesterday...but I'm trusting you here! This position is very important! I'll give you another shot but see to it that this doesn't happen again.

TODD

Now, here's the keys to the store. I'm late to meet my wife, it's our anniversary. See to it that this place is locked down nice and tight at the end of the night and don't disappoint me.

GIO

You got it Todd.

Todd then takes his Jacket and walks out the main doors. Gio walks up behind the till and gets ready to serve customers.

INT. GAS-STATION -- EVENING

Gio is still behind the till; he has a wad of money he is carefully counting. Six-thirty has rolled around and Franco has returned to the gas bar, his car parked outside the main doors, he lays on the horn. Gio loses count of the money and then looking frustrated he puts the money back in the register and walks out to greet Franco.

FRANCO

Gio, come on! I'm starving; let's get something to eat!

GIO

Don't even start, Franco! Day from hell! Gary just got fired..

FRANCO

Fired, for what? Jerking off inside a gas tank?

GIO

Broke his leg, jumping off the back of a diesel truck.

FRANCO

They fired him for that?

GIO

Medics said he was high on the job..

FRANCO

Haha! Harsh! Gary was a tight ass... but that sucks! Now can we eat, already?!

GIO
Man, I can't.

FRANCO
Just come on! Don't tell me this is
how you're goanna be all summer?!
These guys won't even know you're
gone!

GIO
(Pause) Well I guess I am the boss...
alright fine, if it'll get you off
my back for the rest of the night,
lets go. I got lots of work to do
before close.

*Gio turns to address TOM, another gas jockey. Franco yells
out the car window at the boy again.*

GIO
Yo Tom, I need you to run till
until I get back!

FRANCO
Don't fuck up, num-nut!

*Gio hops in the passenger seat of the car and the two speed
off out of the parking lot.*

INT. FRANCO'S ACURA RSX -- EVENING

Gio and Franco are now cruising along a main road.

FRANCO
I love the power of this car! No
one fucks with me in this thing, I
can take anyone!

A horn can be heard as Franco cuts someone off.

GIO
Don't get too cocky; you haven't
raced my Mustang yet!

FRANCO
(Laughs). That muscle car of yours
is crazy; I love that car! You
better bring that thing out
tonight, we need a driver.

GIO
Tonight?

FRANCO
Its Thursday man, we're going to
Cowboys! I'm getting slammed!

GIO
No way, I'm not going. I already

got plans.

FRANCO
Plans? What plans?!

GIO
Well I was goanna call Amanda up,
see if she wanted to go watch a
movie or something. I just wanna
chill tonight.

FRANCO
Aww come on man, don't be like
that. Every one from St. Francis is
goanna be there! It's like a
reunion night; their expecting you
to come!

GIO
(Sarcastically) Cuz I mean I
haven't seen those guys in almost
two days now! Some reunion.

FRANCO
There you go, choosing your damn
girl over your boys again. You
always do this!

*The engine can be heard revving up high as Franco speeds
up.*

GIO
The hell I do! I go out with you
guys almost every night! I gotta
work in the morning and besides,
I'm kinda getting sick of the whole
scene.

FRANCO
You've gone soft! Sick of the whole
scene?! Now that you don't need a
fake ID, you get sick of the
scene?!

GIO
I'm serious, all we do every week
is go to the bar, get hammered,
start a fight and then get kicked
out! Besides, you almost got me
stabbed last time I was there!

FRANCO
It's not that bad, sometimes we
pick up girls! Those Asians weren't
shit!

GIO
You were dealing on their corner.

Good thing you quit that shit for Anna—things were getting dicey there, for a while.

FRANCO

Anna and I broke up two days ago..

GIO

(Pause). You fucking piece of shit!

FRANCO

What the fuck?! Thanks for the support!

GIO

Gary.. it was you.. you sold him the shit! You break up with Anna and two days later you're back in it?!

FRANCO

Oh fuck off, Gary was a doosh. Little rich kid—his pops lawyer will have him off in no time..

Francois obviously frustrated now, he slams the shifter into third gear, the car now moving really fast, going at least 140km an hour as they approach a turn in the road.

GIO

You wrecked his fucking life, man!

FRANCO

Fuck him. Guys like that make my life better. How do you think I scored this ride? I never forced the shit down his nose!

GIO

Wow, would you slow this thing down already, this is crazy!

FRANCO

Shut up, you worry too much! You've been so uptight lately! My Dad just booted me from the house today.. says I'm irresponsible, up to no good. You don't see me crying. Now where the hell did I put my cell phone?

Franco reaches around inside the car, looking frantically for his cell phone between the seats; he loses control of the car in the next turn. The car hits the left bank and begins to spin out. That horrid sounds of squealing tires echoes loudly, as the two kids in the car scream. The screen goes black as we here the sound of SMASH after SMASH as the car colides with trucks! When the lights come up, the car has come to a screeching halt, wedged tightly against a Toyota dealership sign. Franco and Gio look a

mess, blood dripping from their faces, glass everywhere as they sig moaning inside the car.

FRANCO

Uggggg.

GIO

Damn... you alright Franco?

FRANCO

Yah... I'm fine.

GIO

Alright, let's get out, before this shit blows or something.

Gio kicks open his door and then helps Franco get out of the car. The two of them then look around at the carnage they have caused on the Toyota dealership lot.

FRANCO

I think I'm screwed man...

GIO

Yah...

FRANCO

We... we gotta get our stories straight Gio.

Franco grabs his hair, overcome by stress he tries to think.

FRANCO

When the cops come I'll tell them that I was driving along when a... a rabbit jumped out in front of us! I hit the brakes and that's why we crashed.

GIO

That won't work, these guys aren't stupid. I'm not lying to the cops!

FRANCO

Come on!
You're suppose to be my bro, what are you goanna do, just let me fry?

The sharp sound of sirens can be heard as the lights fade out.

INT. GIO'S BEDROOM -- NOON

It is now the next day after the car accident and Gio is lying on the bed in his house in pain. His cell phone rings and he awakens, grabbing it from the night stand.

GIO

Hello?

EXT. GAS STATION -- NOON

Franco is leaning up against the brick wall of the building, cell phone in hand and cigarette in mouth.

FRANCO
Hey buddy, how you holding up?

INT. GIO'S BEDROOM -- NOON

GIO
Been better, but I'll live. How you doing?

EXT. GAS STATION -- NOON

FRANCO
I'm ok, even if everyone in the known universe is pissed off at me.

INT. GIO'S BEDROOM -- NOON

GIO
That's what happens when you cause 160 thousand dollars worth of damage I guess.

INT. CONVERIENT STORE -- NOON

FRANCO
Hey... I know you told the cop the whole rabbit story man, thanks a lot, I appreciate that.

INT. GIO'S BEDROOM -- NOON

GIO
Yah well...

EXT. GAS STATION -- NOON

FRANCO
Damn bro, you should've seen the look on that pigs face! I'm all like, "yah officer this rabbit just jumped out in front of me, I tried to stop..." He started giving me the whole "son this is no game, you could have killed someone today blah blah blah, no one will appreciate you lying about rabbits blah blah blah" lecture. Then another pig shows up and hands him your statement and it's got the rabbit story in it. (Laughs) That sucker couldn't say anything after that!

INT. GIO'S BEDROOM -- NOON

GIO
Yah well, he sure ripped into me.
The cop almost decked me when he
read what I wrote.

EXT. CONVEINECE STORE -- NOON

FRANCO
Whatever; they aren't even supposed
to read that shit. They're not
allowed to!

INT. GIO'S BEDROOM -- NOON

GIO
I'm pretty sure they are Franco.
Man I'm so sick of this crap!

EXT. CONVEINECE STORE -- NOON

FRANCO
What's that suppose to mean?

INT. GIO'S BEDROOM -- NOON

GIO
I'm freak'in, ok?! If they ever
find out I lied, I could be
charged. I don't wanna go to jail
because you..

EXT. CONVEINECE STORE -- NOON

FRANCO
Jail! It wouldn't be the first time
we almost landed in jail! What's
with you?! I'm getting this flack
from my Dad, the lawyers and the
doctors, don't you start up on me
too! You're the last person I
expected to start lecturing me.

INT. GIO'S BEDROOM -- NOON

GIO
This isn't a lecture..

EXT. CONVEINECE STORE -- NOON

FRANCO
Sure sounds like it to me.

INT. GIO'S BEDROOM -- NOON

GIO
Well it's not. I just wanted to
warn you..

EXT. CONVEINECE STORE -- NOON

FRANCO
Warn me?! What the hell are you
talking about?

INT. GIO'S BEDROOM -- NOON

GIO
(pause) I'll never do anything like
that again.

EXT. CONVEINECE STORE -- NOON

FRANCO
Hey, don't be like that man! We're
practically brothers, we're almost
blood! What did I ever do to you?

INT. GIO'S BEDROOM -- NOON

GIO
You almost killed me...

EXT. CONVEINECE STORE -- NOON

FRANCO
Ok listen Gio; I just called to
apologize for everything that
happened yesterday. I know you're
tired bro and I'd be pissed off
too. I mean, we missed one awesome
night! The only thing I could think
about in the hospital was that
party at Cowboys; I heard it was a
blast!

INT. GIO'S BEDROOM -- NOON

GIO
What...

(Pause)

GIO
You know... Todd took away my
supervising privileges he.

EXT. CONVEINECE STORE -- NOON

FRANCO
That's harsh... I can't help but
think if I would've handled things
differently, none of this would've
happened.

INT. GIO'S BEDROOM -- NOON

GIO
(*Sarcastically*) You think...

EXT. CONVENEINECE STORE -- NOON

FRANCO
No Gio I'm serious...

(Pause)

FRANCO
If only I would've put better tires
on that car we would have made that
corner...

(Long Pause)

INT. GIO'S BEDROOM -- NOON

GIO
Yah... anyway I'm tired Franco, I'll
talk to you later.

Gio then hangs up the phone, the lights fade to dark.

THE END

