

RIDE SHARE: Ep.9 THE PIER

RECORDING SCRIPT

by

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DIGITAL SKY Network

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INT. SANTA MONICA BLVD / LOT 7 - DAY

KEITH

Lot 7. We'll meet there and walk over to the pier. I'll be there in 2 minutes.

LYDIA

Okay. According to my GPS I am 9 minutes away.

KEITH

See you there, Lydia.

SOUND: Hangs up. He turns toward the driver.

KEITH (CONT'D)

Excuse me.

LISA

No problem, good to meet ya Charlie.

KEITH

(reading off APP)

Nice to meet you too, Lisa. But as you can probably see from my picture, I'm not Charlie King.

LISA

Yeah I can tell. You having a good morning so far?

KEITH

Sure. That's polite of you to ask.

LISA

Why wouldn't I be polite? Not everyone follows the rules these days, but I don't want to be replaced by one of these driverless cars.

KEITH

You don't look old enough to drive Ride Share.

LISA

I know, I always get DNA proofed at bars. So, it knows that I'm exactly old enough.

KEITH

So why do you drive?

LISA
Paying for Art School. I needed
flexibility in hours, and I like talking
to people like you.

KEITH
You never met a person like me.

LISA
(lsughs)
I know that.
(beat)
So why do YOU drive these Keith?

KEITH
What do you mean?

LISA
You're one of us... a driver. Right?

KEITH
Sort of.

LISA
We're all "sort of". Not a lot of people
I know think of themselves as a Ride
Share driver. - Unless around other
drivers. Ya know?

KEITH
I do.

LISA
See you soon, Keith.

KEITH
I doubt it. But thanks for the ride,
Lisa. I enjoyed talking.

LISA
Me too. Just please be careful...

KEITH
(beat)
You too.

LISA
Can't be too dangerous throwing paint
against a canvas.

KEITH
You're a painter?

LISA
 (laughs)
 Not really, Keith. But the metaphor
 sounds better than throwing pencils and
 ink at a canvas.

SOUND: Keith laughs. He starts to get out of the car.

KEITH
 Wait? How do you know to call me Keith?

LISA
 Ummm... you look like a Keith. Take care,
 "Keith"

SOUND: Electric car pulls away.

CUT TO -

INT. PARKING LOT / BEACH / PIER

SOUND: Lydia's car pulls up and parks next to Keith.

SOUND: Keith and Lydia walk from parking lot to sand
 beach. - Over the course of the scene, Keith and Lydia's
 footsteps and ambience shift until they approach the
 pier.

LYDIA
 Why did you have me park so far away?

KEITH
 This is where my hotel is, Lydia.

LYDIA
 I could have easily swung by and picked
 you up.

KEITH
 I knew if we parked at the pier, you
 would immediately be on me about digging
 up the egg..

LYDIA
 Sounds about right.

KEITH
 Why then..?

LYDIA
 Don't you know?

KEITH

(laughs)

You and I are definitely no love story.

LYDIA

You're supposed to know when people are lying or telling the truth, Keith... I'm not lying.

(beat)

You want to feel my heart beat?

SOUND: She quickly grabs his hand. He pulls it away.

KEITH

Not really, but thanks though.

LYDIA

(emotional)

This isn't normal for me, Keith.

KEITH

Here we go. The Santa Monica Pier. Over 114 years of good karma sent into the universe.

LYDIA

(emotional)

I can't believe there is a man out there like you. One of the biggest A-holes of the modern era... but also a person with amazing power and discipline. And maybe even kindness.

KEITH

Follow me and watch your step. It's under the pier.

LYDIA

The night we spent together was so intense. Ya know?

SOUND: Lydia trips. Keith has to catch her, and he holds her for several moments. They are face to face and we can hear their breathing sync with each others.

KEITH

(melting)

Why are you doing this to me, Lydia? I'm not supposed to grow feelings for a mark. You know that.

LYDIA

That's why you keep taking the egg from me. You always knew I would come looking for it... looking for you.

KEITH

I never realized that until now.

LYDIA

Yeah. I hadn't either. Let's just sell the damn thing and go find an exotic island where we can sun all day, party all night, and make love during all the times in between.

KEITH

I would love to Lydia. Nothing sounds better... except I'm not Richard, I don't fall for your fake girlfriend bullshit.

LYDIA

(Pause - bummed)

Really? Why didn't you believe that?

KEITH

Because you are as big a liar as I am. I'm just better at it than you.

LYDIA

Oh yeah, So how do I know it's not just another fake egg?

KEITH

Because it's the real thing this time. I have no reason to bring you here if I didn't want you to flip this thing and cash out.

LYDIA

Oh yeah...

KEITH

I'm broke.

LYDIA

(rolling eyes)

Sure you are. Okay. I threw my best heartfelt sucker punch at you and you just swatted it away.

KEITH

Okay... So before I dig this thing out, I have a test for you.

LYDIA
Do you want the money or not?

KEITH
Not under ANY circumstances.

LYDIA
(sigh)
What's your test, Keith?

KEITH
(beat)
If a tree falls in the forest-

LYDIA
It does. Now can we move on.

KEITH
Hold on. What makes you so sure?

LYDIA
I set up a recording device, aimed it at
a rotted tree and left it there for a
while.

KEITH
(laughs)
Really? You even bugged the forest!?

LYDIA
(singularly focused on egg)
Yeah. It makes a sound. Now can we please
just finish up our business!?

SOUND: Keith is digging out the bag.

LYDIA (CONT'D)
Why in the hell did you bury it anyway?
You could have kept it in a bank vault,
or somewhere else more logical.

KEITH
I'm playing pirate. I was leaving it
there for future generations to discover.

SOUND: Keith pulls out a sandy burlap bag, and gives it a
little shake.

LYDIA
Easy. We can't sell a damaged treasure.
And expect to get as a good a price.

PAUSE

KEITH
So here's my real question.

LYDIA
I'm waiting...

KEITH
How much is the egg worth?

LYDIA
I told you, I can probably get a million, depending on the sway of the black market.

KEITH
(repeats)
How much is the egg worth? If you don't tell me the truth, I'm taking it to the edge of the pier and the egg goes into the ocean.

LYDIA
(sighs, tries to act defeated)
Maybe... one point two if we are patient.

KEITH
I'm not patient, Lydia.
(beat)
I did my research... It's a part of the original 50 Fabergé eggs created for the Romanoff family over a hundred years ago.

LYDIA
(beat)
Okay... Probably closer to 6 million. I already have a couple of interested buyers.

SOUND: Keith removes the egg from the soggy bag and wiped it off.

KEITH
Here it is. Pretty enough, but to me it's just a rock with a bunch of little rocks all over it.

LYDIA
Those little rocks are perfect diamonds.

KEITH
Rock's a rock.

LYDIA

Worth a fortune.

KEITH

Okay 50-50 split, but I want to be involved in every step of the sale.

LYDIA

Don't you trust me Keith?

KEITH

(laughs)

Of course not.

(beat)

But I can also tell that there was some truth about your feelings toward me..

LYDIA

(beat)

Yes..

SOUND CRASH: Keith bashes the egg against a boulder. Destroying it.

KEITH

The egg's gone. Now we have nothing to fight about any more and can run away together.

LYDIA

You fucker!!

KEITH

(mocking)

I thought you loved me?

LYDIA

(thinking)

It cracked like a walnut. That wasn't the real egg either, huh?

KEITH

It was not.

LYDIA

How can you make these so fast?

KEITH

3-D printer, and I have a talent for crafts.

LYDIA

Of course you do.

(yells)

(MORE)

LYDIA (CONT'D)

You got me, Keith. Now, I beg you, stop screwing with me already!

KEITH

Playing the game with you is different than the others I con. It's special.

LYDIA

I'm glad my pain feeds your soul... Dick.

KEITH

That's the part you kept getting wrong Lydia. The more you want it, the more valuable it is to me.

SOUND: Keith takes out the bag that was hidden near the same place as the original.

KEITH (CONT'D)

This is it. A crown jewel from the Romanoff family collection.

LYDIA

(inspecting)

Yeah. This it real. It still has my DNA on it.

KEITH

And what lovely DNA it is.

LYDIA

(carefully)

Okay. So I'm going to take this now, I am going to bring it to a buyer and once they have had a chance to validate it... I will get us the cash.

KEITH

Let's do this deal,

LYDIA

Great. Let me have it.

(beat)

Please.

PAUSE

KEITH

I dunno. Maybe I'm being too rash.

LYDIA

Please, Keith. Let's both get rich already!

KEITH

(beat)

Ya know what. I've grown really attached to it...

LYDIA

Stop it! Stop it! I worked my ass off to walk away with the faberge egg. All the hours of research to validate it's authenticity. Finding the potential buyer I could trust. And having to hold in my vomit so I could keep Richard under control... for six months!

(beat)

Then one day a cheep hustler walks into the house and stumbles onto it.

KEITH

A win's a win.

LYDIA

Fuck that!!

Lydia pulls out a small pistol.

KEITH

Whoaahhh Lydia. You said no guns.

LYDIA

I wasn't lying. I said YOU can't bring a gun. So technically I wasn't lying.

(beat)

Don't bother trying to take it away, with one of your slick moves. It's one of those new guns that attaches to the hand of the user. Pretty slick, huh?

KEITH

What will they think of next?

LYDIA

Give me the egg now! And I get to keep the entire 9 million.

KEITH

Wow. The price of that ridiculous egg just keeps going up.

LYDIA

You can hand it to me now. Or I can blow off your head. Your call Keith.

SOUND: Shouts from the distance that belong to Alex and Nicole as they run toward the pier.

ALEX

Hey guys!! Guys!!

NICOLE

Keith! Lydia! Oh my god! We found you!

KEITH

(yells back at them)

Get out of here you two! We are still doing our business.

NICOLE

Okay cool. We'll wait over here, just let us know when your finished.

ALEX

Yeah, and then we can hit the rides after!

KEITH

We are not going to breakfast or anything else with you. Go home Nicole! Go home Alex!

SOUND: Alex and Nicole continue walking toward them.

NICOLE

Come on Keith. Don't be like this. You've come a long way reclaiming your positive Karma.

ALEX

Yeah, dude. We are supposed to be friends again.

LYDIA

He thinks you're a pair of fools! Now go the fuck home if you don't want to get hurt.

ALEX

Oh my god. Keith is that the egg!?

NICOLE

Wait Lydia, is that a gun your holding!?

LYDIA

Sure is, and if Keith doesn't give me the egg, he's going to be the first one I shoot.

ALEX

(whining)

Oh my god. Not again.

KEITH

You're not a killer, Lydia.

LYDIA

No Keith, that's you who is not a killer.

NICOLE

He's right Lydia. We can all see the goodness you keep hidden inside.

LYDIA

Egg Keith. That's all I want. Then you guys can go enjoy a nice breakfast on the pier together.

KEITH

Well, I'm definitely not giving you the egg now. Put the gun away Lydia. You're too smart to go to jail for the rest of your life.

LYDIA

I thought you can always spot a liar, Keith?

KEITH

(grim)

I can. You are not lying.

LYDIA

Hey, Alex. Is that the talisman Keith stole from you?

ALEX

Yeah, but he gave it back. My talisman protects me from evil people like you.

SOUND: BAMB Lydia shoots. Putting a whole right through the center of Alex's talisman.

ALEX (CONT'D)

But it's supposed to...

Alex drops straight down on his face. Dead.

NICOLE

Alex Noooooo!!!!

SOUND: Nicole starts charging toward Lydia and Lydia shoots her. Nicole grunts and goes down.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Keith!

LYDIA

(crazed)

I guess you can't always tell when someone is telling the truth, Keith. Give me the egg, I don't want to kill you, but I'm in the zone man!!

KEITH

(defeated)

Okay. Okay. I was wrong! Please just take it...

SOUND: Crack! Keith slams Lydia with the egg. She goes down.

LYDIA

I'm going to kill you!

KEITH

(seething)

Now I know you're lying.

SOUND: Keith grabs Lydia's gun hand and drags her into the water, pushing her head under. Sputtering and choking, Lydia tries get her breath, but Keith shoves her back under the water

KEITH (CONT'D)

Now we are both going to be killers!

SOUND: A voice can be heard running toward them.

LISA

Keith! Noooooooooooo...

SOUND: Keith continues to hold Lydia's head under water. He screams at her...

KEITH

You're going to die now, Lydia. You overplayed your hand, and now you're going to die!

SOUND: From 15 feet Lisa rushes over to Keith.

LISA

Don't do this Keith. Don't let yourself become a killer!?

KEITH

Why not, Lisa? I'm already going to hell.

SOUND: Nicole is groaning.

LISA

Nicole is still alive. We need to help her! We need to get her to a hospital fast!

(beat)

Please Keith! This is the moment in your life when you can choose who you really are... who you can be.

SOUND: Keith grunts and pulls the gasping Lydia out of the water and slings her back onto dry land.

KEITH

(angry)

Goodbye egg.

SOUND: Keith throws the egg as deep as he can into the ocean and rushes to meet Lisa by the groaning Nicole.

NICOLE

(delirious)

Keith, is Alex okay?

SOUND: Keith picks Nicole up into his arms and he and Lisa start rushing toward...

EXT. LISA'S CAR

SOUND: Keith is carrying Nicole and running. Lisa is running along side. Scared out of her mind - it's a lot for a 19 year old to handle.

LISA

Get her in the back, Keith. I'm looking up the fastest route to the hospital now!

SOUND: Keith puts Nicole in the back of the car. Keith pulls off his over shirt.

KEITH

(orders)

Get in the back with her Lisa. Put that jacket over the wound and give me your keys!

LISA

Huh?

KEITH

Give me your keys NOW Lisa! I am the fastest route to the hospital.

SOUND: Lisa get's in the back with Nicole and slams her door closed.

KEITH (CONT'D)

(as Keith)

Try and maintain the pressure: Just enough to slow the bleeding. Too hard will agitate the wound and make her bleed faster.

KEITH (CONT'D)

You got her?

LISA

I'm trying! But it's pretty bad.

SOUND: Nicole groans in pain and terror.

KEITH

Hold on tight!

SOUND: Maneuvering around traffic at break neck speeds. Horns. Shouts. Screeching tires etc.

LISA

I'm having a hard time keeping her steady. Can you slow down slightly?

KEITH

You can do it Lisa. Cover her with your body to steady yourself.

EXT/INT. HOSPITAL

SOUND: Screech stop in front the of hospital. Lisa and Keith get out of the car.

LISA

Help! We need help!!

SOUND: They bring her into the hospital.

INT. HOSPITAL

SOUND: COMMOTION as Nicole is being quickly rushed down the hallway.

LISA

(panicky)

Is she going to be okay!?

NURSE

Please stand to the side. We have to move quickly!

Nicole is crying. Weak and delirious

NICOLE

Where's Alex?! ALEX!

KEITH

Yeah. Alex is... good. Stop trying to talk.

NURSE

Come on honey. I need you to keep your breathing mask on.

SOUND: Nicole blocks the Nurse from putting it on.

NICOLE

And Keith... You need to help Denny. Please Keith. Denny's not the ride share killer... I know it in my heart.

KEITH

(to nurse)

Gag her please.

SOUND: Mask being put back on. Nicole's labored breath can be heard beneath it.

NURSE

Can you two please go to the waiting room? We will keep you up to date as we know more.

KEITH

Of course.

EXT. HOSPITAL

SOUND: Getting into car.

LISA

I don't feel right about just leaving her.

KEITH

Stay if you want. Just give me the car.

LISA

I guess I can come back later.

INT. LISA'S CAR

Lisa is driving.

KEITH

Why did you hang out by the pier after
you dropped me off?

LISA

I just knew I should.

KEITH

We need to change out of our blood soaked
clothes.

LISA

(sad sigh)

Yeah. We are a mess.

KEITH

What if I just dropped you off and took
your car?

LISA

Really?

KEITH

Save me a lot of trouble.

LISA

You not heartless Keith.

KEITH

I think I may have to reevaluate my
career after today. This is the 2nd worst
thing I've ever had to deal with.

LISA

So you're done? No more cons, no more
violence?

KEITH

(beat)

Maybe, but I still need to do at least
one more thing before I leave town.

LISA

That's usually the last words somebody
says before they get destroyed in battle.

KEITH

I can handle it.

LISA
So where should I drop you?

KEITH
The Sagamore Hotel, please Lisa.

LISA
Okay.

SOUND: Car drives a couple of seconds turning single, and out of hospital

CUT TO -

LISA (CONT'D)
Don't do it Keith.

KEITH
You don't know what it is I'm planning to do.

LISA
Whatever it is. Um... I have a bad feeling about this.

KEITH
I'm good. No storm troopers to take on.

PAUSE

LISA
What's your real name?

KEITH
(beat)
I already admitted that I'm not actually Charlie.

LISA
I know you think you're Keith.

KEITH
I know I'm not. Keith is just the name of a guy who's phone I stole a few weeks ago. I liked the sound of the name.

PAUSE

LISA
So what is your real name?

KEITH
I'm not able to share that.

LISA

I know. So don't say it out loud Keith.
What's your real name?

PAUSE

KEITH

I don't... know.

LISA

So here we are. Sagamore Hotel.

KEITH

Okay, Lisa. Thanks for everything you did
today.

LISA

It's not like I'm going to remember it
anyway.

KEITH

(confused)

What does that mean?

LISA

Maybe some other time. I wish you an
amazing future, Keith.

(beat)

Take care.

KEITH

(confused)

You too.

SOUND: Keith get's out of the car, shuts the door. Lisa
pulls away.

END

(CONT'D)