

RIDE SHARE: Ep.4 LYDIA

by

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Digital Sky Season #2

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PREVIOUSLY ON...

SCENE #1

SOUND: FWUMPP!!

LIZA and PETER:

LIZA

Why would anyone want this.. egg thing?

PETER

I think it looks cool.

LIZA

Let's just get out of here before this
guy wakes up.

LYDIA

(from 30 feet away)

Put the egg down!

PETER

Huh!?

SOUND: Lydia fast walks over to them.

LYDIA

(cool but fierce)

You heard me. Put the egg and everything
else you have into the bag, drop it and
run!

SOUND: Peter grabs the bag.

LIZA

Yeah... well who the hell are you to give
us orders!?

SOUND: Lydia pushing Peter up against the wall hard.
Peter grunts.

LYDIA

You want to know who I am? I'm a police
officer, mother fucker!

(beat)

Now sit on the floor!

SOUND: Shuffling.

LYDIA (CONT'D)

I said SIT!

LIZA

Why do have to be such a bitch about it!?

LYDIA

We got a call that there was a man being attacked by a couple of hipsters.

PETER

We didn't do this officer. I swear!

LIZA

Who you calling hipsters?

LYDIA

You're at the scene of the crime.

SOUND: Keith starts coming to.

LIZA

And how do we know you're really a cop?

KEITH

(slowly getting up)
She's not.

PETER

But you said...

Keith walks over to them.

LIZA

So can we just give you back your stuff and get out of here.

KEITH

I also want your stuff back.

LIZA

Those are our things! You can't steal the same stuff from us twice.

KEITH

I didn't give them back to you. Wyatt did.

LIZA

You mean, Wyatt, the guy who kicked your ass?

PETER

Wyatt was just giving us back our stuff. So maybe he stole it from you, that doesn't make it yours.

LYDIA

Solid logic. That information will help you with the judge.

LIZA

So... you are a cop? Where's the badge?

KEITH

She's not a cop. She's a bigger crook than I am.

LYDIA

Call me Lydia.

PETER/LIZA

(mangled)

Lydia...

LYDIA

Okay, but guys are still kinda screwed. The guy who you just beat up has a gun.

SOUND: Keith pulls out his gun.

KEITH

Nice, huh?

Peter let's out a weird little scream.

LIZA

Relax Peter.

(to Keith)

Dude, let them just keep our things.

KEITH

Sure.

PETER

Really!?

KEITH

Make you a deal. Catwoman over here and I will come up with a little short con to play. If you can help us pull it off We will reward you by letting you keep... most of your stuff.

LYDIA

Sweet deal.

LIZA

And if we don't?

KEITH

We're going to keep all of your stuff.

LYDIA

Most of which, I don't really want, by the way.

KEITH

And as long as you don't do anything stupid... we probably won't want to kill you.

LYDIA

Well, I won't kill you... that's more his thing.

KEITH

(talking to morons)

Okay guys we are just going two social distances away. And I'm still pointing the gun at ya... and I never miss.

SOUND: Walking aprox 12 feet away.

LYDIA

What the hell man!? I saw you get beat up!

KEITH

He sucker punched me.

LYDIA

So you fought back by hitting his Nike Air's with your head.

KEITH

How do I look?

LYDIA

Ugly as ever.

(beat)

You must have some headache, huh?

KEITH

(hard sigh)

The size of Richard's house.

(wince)

And the outside of my ear got mangled.

LYDIA

It's bleeding a bit, but overall it's an improvement.

LIZA
 (calls out)
 Hey guy's are we going to do some
 thing... or what?

PETER
 Can we please go!? You can take our stuff
 too, I guess. We're really sorry for
 everything. Right Liza?

LIZA
 Yes we swear.

KEITH
 Peter, you're wearing something that's
 not yours.

PETER
 What, oh... the amulet.

KEITH/LIZA
 Talisman.

PETER
 Ohhh, sorry. I'll put it right over...
 into your bag.

SOUND: CLANK of talisman going into bag.

KEITH
 Okay, here's what we are going to do.
 It's not too crazy, but it should be fun.

SCENE #2

CUT TO - LATER

KEITH (CONT'D)
 Everyone clear.

A Ride Share CAR pulls up with a MALE DRIVER behind the
 wheel.

KEITH (CONT'D)
 All right Peter get in.

PETER
 I'm don't want to leave Liza with you
 guys.

LYDIA
 Come on Peter, this is your chance to
 escape.

LIZA
I'll do it. Give me back my phone and
I'll just do it and come back.

Lydia and Keith are enjoying themselves.

BARRY
I'm here for Peter.

LIZA
That's him. He ordered the car for me.

SOUND: Liza get's into the car and pulls away.

KEITH
I bet she doesn't come back for you
Peter.

PETER
She will. She loves me.

SCENE #3

INT. RIDE SARE CAR

BARRY
How are you today?

LIZA
Good. You?

BARRY
Great. You're my last trip of the day.

LIZA
(beat)
Oh... cool.

BARRY
Awesome. What's your name?

LIZA
(distracted)
...Liza.

BARRY
Nice to meet you Liza. I'm Barry

LIZA
Sooo... I'm really sorry about this,
Barry, but I need you to give me your
car.

BARRY

(beat)

Why would I do that?

LIZA

(talking into phone)

He wants to know why I am going to steal his car.

SOUND: Back and forth between car and speaker phone.

KEITH

Tell him that your a bad ass... and he better do what you say if he doesn't want to get hurt.

LIZA

Just give me the car man. I don't want anything bad to happen.

BARRY

I'm going to pull over. I need you to get out.

LIZA

I can't do that.

BARRY

I wasn't asking?

KEITH

Put the phone on speaker.

KEITH (CONT'D)

(ominous)

I'd listen to her, brother. She's crazy.

LYDIA

(having fun)

She's packing heat and she's not afraid to use it.

BARRY

Is this for real? Do you really have a gun?

LIZA

No.

BARRY

I don't get it.

PETER

Because she's a terrorist from Hogwarts
and she's strapped with a bomb!!!

BARRY

You're a terrorist from Harry Potter's
school?

KEITH

She's not a terrorist. She's part of a
notorious gang of car thieves.

PAUSE

BARRY

Wait... are you being kidnapped?

LYDIA

She is...

BARRY

You can tell me. Who is trying to kidnap
you?

KEITH

Who's car is she in?

BARRY

Huh, mine.

KEITH

Than, you are the kidnapper.

BARRY

I'm not-

LYDIA

We just called the cops and told them
your licence plate!

LIZA

Pull over and if the police show up I'll
tell them it was a mistake.

KEITH

We are none of the things we said we
were. We were just trying to get you to
pull over so we can steal your car.

BARRY

You can tell me the truth, Liza. I'm not
going to let them take you.

SOUND: Barry starts to speed up.

KEITH

Hey Barry, why don't you look in the rear view mirror.

(beat)

Do you see us?

BARRY

Yeah... I see you waving to me... with a gun.

KEITH

Pull over or I'll put a bullet in your tire.

SOUND: Barry speeds up whipping around through traffic. Lydia is on his tail She bumps Barry's car from the back and side. Liza and Peter scream.

LIZA

Dude pull over or you'll get us killed!

SOUND: Barry starts swerving. Lydia stays on his tail.

KEITH

(seething bit)

Last warning.

BARRY

Okay... okay.

Liza and Peter sighs in anxiety driven relief.

SOUND: The cars drive for several more seconds and make it into the parking lane. Both Barrys throw the cars into park.

Keith and Lydia get out of the car and walk over to the Barry's side window. Liza jumps out of the car and into Peter's arms.

PETER

Liza, I don't want to go to the party anymore.

LIZA

I don't either.

SOUND: Keith and Lydia go to the window of Barry's drivers seat. Keith taps on the window.

KEITH

Roll it down please.

SOUND: The electric window rolls down.

BARRY

What do you want from me?

KEITH

Sorry about putting you through this, man. You're a good guy trying to save the girl. Go home. You now have a good story and you can expect a very generous tip.

BARRY

Really? You're not going to shoot me once I drive away?

LYDIA

Of course not. What kind of people do you think we are?

BARRY

Okay... good night I guess.

SOUND: Barry throws his car back into drive and cautiously pulls away.

SCENE #4

LIZA

Ok, you promised we can get our stuff.

KEITH

I'll sell it to you.

PETER

You said if we did this...

KEITH

Give me a dollar.

PETER

Huh?

LYDIA

Just give him a dollar.

PETER

You have my wallet.

LYDIA

Here you go.

SOUND: Lydia gives Peter his wallet.

PETER

I only have twenties.

LIZA
Just give him a twenty Peter!

PETER
Here...

SOUND: Kieth pulls out his wallet.

LIZA
Are we cool here? Can we get our stuff
back now?

KEITH
Yeah one sec.

SOUND: Keith pulls out his wallet. Counts money.

KEITH (CONT'D)
I only have two singles. Can I give you
seventeen dollars, your stuff back and we
call it even.

PETER
(befuddled)
Yeah... that sounds fair.

SOUND: Money is exchanged and stuff is being given back
to Liza and Peter.

LIZA
Are we good?

KEITH
Just one more thing...

LIZA
(careful)
What else do you need from us?

KEITH
Your coke.

LIZA
Please man! Don't take our coke.

KEITH
I wouldn't do that. Not interested in
hard drugs.
(beat)
I want you to pour it out.

LIZA
Aww man... why do got to do us like this?

SOUND: Peter take out the coke and pours it out.

PETER

Can we go now?

LIZA

Peter, what the fuck!?

KEITH

Go on. Get out of here.

SOUND: Peter and Liza grab the rest of the things and start running.

LYDIA

Pretty entertaining, Keith.

KEITH

And we didn't even have to waste six months to get our kicks.

LYDIA

And you settled for nothing? Not the guys car, not the kids things?

KEITH

What do you mean I go got this twenty.

SOUND: Waving bill.

LYDIA

Okay you made a three dollar profit.

KEITH

No. I made a souvenir of our adventures with Liza and Peter.

LYDIA

(laughs)

Come on. I'll drive you home so you can rest off your beating.

SCENE #5

INT/EXT. - Lydia's car

Lydia is driving with Keith in the passenger seat. Keith's beating is starting to take its toll.

LYDIA (CONT'D)

You okay there buddy?

KEITH

Yeah. Can't believe I let that happen.

LYDIA

What's that?

KEITH

I let someone get the jump on me.

LYDIA

Yeah... isn't someone in your field of work supposed to have eyes in the back of your head?

KEITH

I let my guard down.

(laughs)

I liked Wyatt.

LYDIA

Seems like Wyatt liked you even more.

KEITH

He would never have beaten me, if I didn't fall for his damaged vet story.

LYDIA

You think it was an act?

KEITH

No. He's he's a marine vet, tough as nails. But that doesn't mean I should give a shit.

LYDIA

I should be taking notes.

KEITH

How did you find me?

(beat)

Nobody finds me.

LYDIA

The way "nobody" kicks your ass?

(beat)

Feel inside your bag. Under the flap on the right side. There you go. You feel that?

SOUND: Keith digs around and pulls out the bugging device.

KEITH

Pretty damn good, Lydia.

(beat)

Now WHY did you find me?

LYDIA

You know why?

KEITH

The egg.

LYDIA

That and I wanted to see you. I'm tired of the long cons. They take too... long. I want you to be my mentor, so I can learn, you know, short cons.

KEITH

(beat)

Bullshit!

LYDIA

Yeah. I really just came for the egg.

KEITH

I mean how much could it possibly be worth!?

LYDIA

This particular Faberge egg could bring 1.5 Million in a legit auction. I can't get as much for it hot... maybe a million.

KEITH

Holey shit!

LYDIA

People who buy stolen jewels intend to hold onto them for generations until it is just a silly story about their ancestors.

KEITH

(laughing)

That's amazing!

LYDIA

500k a piece, not to bad for having to hang out with Richard.

KEITH

I'm so curious to hear the story behind your long-con of Richard.

LYDIA

(beat)

It didn't start out that way.

KEITH
 (pause/idea)
 Hey, why don't you join me for a scotch
 at my hotel?

LYDIA
 I already told you, I think you're
 hideous.

KEITH
 Right back at ya, Lyd.
 (wink)
 Don't worry. I have to get up early for
 work tomorrow, anyway.

LYDIA
 Fine. But only if you promise to have an
 serious conversation about what we are
 going to do with the egg.

KEITH
 Sure. Just as long as you tell me your
 Richard story first.

LYDIA
 (pause)
 Okay, which hotel are you staying at?

KEITH
 Whatever's closest that has a bar.

SOUND: Sharp U-turn.

LYDIA
 (laughs)
 Oookayyy... Keith. I know just where to
 go.

SCENE #6

INT. HOTEL BAR

MUSIC: Pianist plays Rhapsody in Blue.

KEITH
 (ordering)
 Bartender, Scotch times two. Tender's
 choice from the top shelf.

BARTENDER
 I know just what to get you.

SOUND: Scotch glasses hitting the bar and then pouring.

KEITH

To Richard... for showing us the finer things in life!

LYDIA

To Richard!

SOUND: Glasses clink. They sip.

LYDIA (CONT'D)

Speaking of Richard, did you ever let him out of the cigar den?

KEITH

Oh fuck! Thank you so much for reminding me.

SOUND: Keith taps a way at his phone ridiculously fast. - Sent.

LYDIA

What?

KEITH

They'll get him out now.

LYDIA

Huh.

(shake it off)

Anyway, I am willing to just split the money in half. Then we can go our separate ways.

KEITH

Story first. What made you decide to go after Richard?

LYDIA

It wasn't a con at first. It was just a guy I was dating. Nothing exclusive.

KEITH

So you liked him?

LYDIA

He was showering me with the good life.

KEITH

Money is very seductive to most people. Although I have to admit... that was a damn good cigar. The scotch, on the other hand, wasn't even as good as the scotch we are having now.

(MORE)

KEITH (CONT'D)
(to Bartender)
Cheers mate!

BARTENDER
Cheers!

KEITH
Then what?

LYDIA
Within a couple of weeks he hired me to
interior design for his big new house.

KEITH
And you trusted him enough to take the
job?

LYDIA
I was in control of the situation. He
"cheated on me" so I was going to hit him
back.

KEITH
I thought you weren't exclusive...

LYDIA
Yeah, but I don't think he ever 'caught
onto that relationship status. He
started sneaking around because he didn't
want me to catch him.

KEITH
He was afraid that you wouldn't keep
doing his house.
(beat)
So what did you do?

LYDIA
I moved in with him.

KEITH
(smile)
Good move.

LYDIA
Yup. I even managed to get a separate
room so I didn't have to sleep with the
fucker.

KEITH
You flipped the script and decided to con
him. Nice.

LYDIA

It's easy to get away with something when both people are hiding something from each other.

KEITH

So was he your first? Con I mean...

LYDIA

First big one. I've always been a sneaky little shit. Most of my closet is filled with clothes that I "borrowed" from friends throughout the years. And a jewelry box that was in constant rotation.

KEITH

Okay then what?

LYDIA

You know the rest. I hustled him in plain sight and he will never know the difference.

(beat)

Except for when it comes to the egg.

KEITH

Good segue. So you think you can make us a million dollars?

LYDIA

Somewhere in that neighborhood. And I'm willing to split 50-50.

KEITH

What if I wanted 80 percent? You'd still come away with 200k.

LYDIA

I would not accept that.

KEITH

How about 90%? You can still walk away with 100k

LYDIA

Bull shit 60-40 in your favor! Let's do this!

KEITH

I know I'm being a bit of a dick, but I wouldn't make a deal for 100% of the sale if it even means I don't get to have it anymore. Maybe I'll start my own family collection.

SOUND: Lydia tosses down her scotch in one gulp.

LYDIA

Fine. Who's paying for the drinks?

KEITH

Richard of course.

SOUND: Keith opening up Richard's wallet and pulls out the credit card that he intended to pay with.

LYDIA

That's the last thing we are going to "borrow" from Richard.

BARTENDER

(quietly)

Excuse me sir. The card has been reported stolen. You may want to call you're bank.

KEITH

(sigh)

I'll call in the morning. I don't have the patients to deal with this shit now.

BARTENDER

Do you have another card?

KEITH

No. That's the only one I got.

BARTENDER

Umm... okay...

KEITH

Wow! Do you know what this means?

LYDIA

That I'm paying for the drinks.

KEITH

Richard has already been freed. That's an impressive alarm company. He cancelled everything already. Smart.

(beat)

And yes. You need to pick up the drinks.

(MORE)

KEITH (CONT'D)

(beat)

And I can't pay for a room either.

LYDIA

(sly)

I'd trade you a room for the egg.

KEITH

Really? Wow.

(beat)

Are you in it?

LYDIA

Who do you think I am?

KEITH

I was managing your expectations.

LYDIA

Since you like challenges so much...

KEITH

Yesss?

LYDIA

We put the egg in the top of the closet,
away from the door.

KEITH

Uh huh...

LYDIA

First one who can sneak out of the room
gets the prize.

KEITH

We'll just end up staying up all night.

LYDIA

Yup. Bathroom is something we can figure
out.

KEITH

Heated seats. I hope.

LYDIA

(laughs)

I got a deep discount on Richard's seats.
I think they may have been recalled as a
fire hazard.

(thinks - waves off)

I'm sure it will be fine.

KEITH

Rules?

LYDIA

You can't use your gun.

KEITH

I can see how that would be to your disadvantage.

LYDIA

In case I fall asleep first. Just don't kill me and I'll promise not to do the same.

KEITH

Stakes?

LYDIA

The egg.

KEITH

And what if I win?

LYDIA

You get the egg.

KEITH

Give you what is already mine. You have to put something of value on the table.

LYDIA

Pride.

KEITH

I can't sell pride.

LYDIA

Fine. If you win, you can also take my car. I'll put the keys and parking pass together with the egg.

KEITH

Don't like your car. It's not even a hybrid. I also need someone who's on the ride share app so I can get back to work.

LYDIA

But you don't have an app to call your next car.

KEITH

(smiling)
I'll figure it out.

LYDIA

Name your stakes, Keith.

KEITH

(beat)

I've come up with a short-con I have been wanting to try out, but I need an accomplice like you.

LYDIA

As long as I don't have to do any sex things, I'm in.

KEITH

Ya know what.... Let's do the egg thing.

LYDIA

Cool. I'll go get us a room.

END