

"GOT A RIDE?"

an original screenplay by

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RITA
Thanks for taking me.

RAZ
No problem

RITA
You had a drivers license in your
country?

RAZ
No.

RITA
Where did you learn to drive?

RAZ
My country.

RITA
This is a really nice car. Is it
yours?

RAZ
Yes.

RITA
And news on your family?

RAZ
(tense)
No.

RITA
I hope they can join you soon.

RAZ
I never say they want to come here.

RITA
Well, isn't this what you want?

RAZ
They would not like it.

RITA
But you like it.

RAZ
Yes.

RITA
Do you talk to them a lot?

RAZ
(annoyed)
Do you talk to your parents a lot?

RITA
Not really. Once a month maybe.

RAZ
You don't like your parents?

RITA
Of course I do. That doesn't mean I
have to talk to them every day.

RAZ
And your divorce. Why did you
divorce? He beat you?

RITA
Michael? God no, he couldn't even
hurt a fly.

RAZ
A fly?

RITA
That's just a figure speech.

He doesn't understand it.

RITA (CONT'D)
The sparks weren't flying anymore?

He looks confused.

RITA (CONT'D)
I didn't feel the way about him
anymore.

RAZ
I don't understand.

RITA
Don't worry. And you, do you have a
girlfriend?

RAZ
Many many girlfriends. Jessica,
Angela, Tess, Rachel.

RITA
No way you have four girlfriends.

RAZ
Yes, I swear.

She laughs.

He looks back nervous.

RITA
What was that?

RAZ
What?

RITA
The way you looked at the police
car. You looked scared.

RAZ
I'm not scared.

RITA
Then why did you stare at it?

RAZ
Because the car is stolen.

RITA
You what? How did you steal it, and
why?

RAZ
You said you need a ride from Brighton
to London to get your daughter.

RITA
Yes. That doesn't mean you have to
get yourself in trouble for it.

RAZ
Ahh, don't worry.

RITA
What do you mean don't worry. I'm
not riding in a stolen car.

RAZ
When police comes, you say you did
not know.

RITA
You are bloody right, I will.

Silence between the two.

RAZ
You can drive?

RITA
Yes, I can. Why?

RAZ
I will get off at Tillgate Park.

RITA
Why?

RAZ
I will shot myself.

RITA
What what? What are you talking
about?

RAZ
I have a gun, I will shot myself.

She looks at him for a while.

RITA
Fine. Go ahead.

RAZ
What do you mean?

RITA
You want to kill yourself. Then do
it.

Silence in the car.

RITA (CONT'D)
Are you in love with me?

RAZ
I can't love a whore.

RITA
You just called me a whore? Why?

RAZ
Because one man is not enough for
you.

RITA
You just tried to manipulate me by
threatening to kill yourself. That's
better? Why did you drive me anyway?

RAZ
Because you asked me.

RITA

So, you care about whores?

RAZ

I want to save you from the whore
life.

RITA

If you wouldn't be driving, I would
knock you out right now.

RAZ

I'm not your divorced husband.

She angers.

RITA

Why are we even arguing?

He looks at her, traffic then back to her. He pulls over.
The two kiss each other.

FADE OUT