

EXCERPT OF

My Darling
Clementine

A screenplay by Ethan Shaw

FADE IN

EXT. PARKING LOT/ALLEY - DAY

Dissolve from bright white. Western-vibe music. Cars, trash, dumpsters, signs. We see a long alleyway. Suddenly, a blurry, hooded figure runs through the shot and disappears immediately. A second figure chases.

The following are a list of action shot options. Feel free to use however many or completely different ones. They're to set the vibe:

CU of one pair of sneakered feet running, then another.

MS of the first figure tipping over trash cans to slow their pursuer.

MS of the first figure running into the end of the alleyway. Dead end.

LS of the second RUGGED figure turning a corner, stopping, and staring at the first figure.

RUGGED

Well, well, well. Looks like this is the end of the line.

FIGURE 1

(panting)

I don't know who you are or what you want, but I promise you... you have the wrong guy.

RUGGED pulls a picture out of their pocket and holds it out to compare to FIGURE 1's face

RUGGED

I wouldn't be so sure about that... someone's really been looking forward to getting their mittens on you...

ECU on Clem's eyes

RUGGED (con't)

...Clemson Wyoming.

CLEMSON's eyes widen

CLEMSON

Who... who *are* you???

RUGGED

Well... one thing's for sure: I ain't no Sunday-School-goin' mama's boy.

CLEMSON

My daddy was a preacher.

RUGGED spits

RUGGED

Oh yeah? What of it?

CLEMSON

You know what happens to people when they get cornered? There was this story the old sisters at the church used to tell about a fox that got cornered by a bear.

RUGGED ignores and advances on CLEMSON

CLEMSON (con't)

Once upon a time, a fox was trying to steal some food from a bear for the winter. The fox snuck into the bear's den and was about to grab the last bit of jerky when they felt a big huff on the back of their neck. Y'know what happened then?

RUGGED

I'll take a gander that the bear had some tasty, fox steak.

CLEMSON

The fox had a nice bear-skin coat to keep 'em warm through every winter for the rest of their life. A cornered animal is not to be trifled with.

CLEMSON prepares as RUGGED gets closer. RUGGED stops a few feet away. CLEMSON prepares to lunge, when suddenly, a pair of hands holding a rag of chloroform pops out from behind CLEMSON and gags them. Chuckline as CLEMSON falls unconscious:

RUGGED

Stupid story. Load 'em up.

DISSOLVE TO BLACK, a la CLEM'S EYELIDS CLOSING

INT. BASEMENT

Over the shoulder MS. CLEMSON wakes up on the floor and sits up.

A brown package with twine on the floor sits next to them. They grab it. Doesn't open it.

Over the shoulder MCU. CLEMSON sees candles lighting a path out of the room. Follows it, package in hand.

INT. BASEMENT ROOM B

Sees a shadowy FIGURE at the end of the candlelit path that has their back towards CLEMSON. RUGGED stands behind the figure facing CLEMSON.

SHADOWY FIGURE

Well, well, well... Look who decided to show up.

CLEMSON

I don't know who you are or what you want... or why this is the second time I've said this today... but I promise you... you have the wrong guy.

SHADOWY FIGURE

And I suppose you thought you could get away from me again?

CONTACT WRITER FOR FULL SCRIPT