

TRUST IN MAGGIE

Written By

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Based on, if any

Phone Number

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A car enters a parking lot and parks under a light.

EXT/INT. PARKING LOT - CAR

MAGGIE, A twenty-three year old, dressed in a black leather jacket and black beanie, turns off the radio. She flips down her visor and touches up her makeup. KATE, the same age, dressed slightly more girly, sits on the passenger seat nervously biting her finger nails. Maggie flips her visor up and lets out a sigh.

MAGGIE

God, a bagel deluxe breakfast sandwich from Woodies sounds so bomb right now.

KATE

Ugh, stop. My stomach's practically eating itself.

MAGGIE

I can't believe we are about to do this.

KATE

I can't believe you're worried about how you look.

MAGGIE

I'm not, just killing time.

KATE

How do you know everything's going to work out?

Maggie looks down at her pocket knife. A police siren blares in the distance.

MAGGIE

I don't.

Kate looks out the window with nothing else to say and continues biting her nails.

CUT TO:

INT. MAGGIE AND KATES APARTMENT - DAY - FLASHBACK

Kate sits staring blankly at the black screen of a Tv. Her feet rest on top of the coffee table next to a pile of past due bills and an eviction notice. She glances at the pile

and achingly eats another spoon full of ice cream. Her phone rings and its Maggie. She picks up her phone.

The screen splits:

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Maggie stands in a parking lot waiting.

KATE

What up?

Kate takes another bite of ice cream.

MAGGIE

I need you to get off your ass and pick me up.

KATE

(Talking with a mouth full of Ice cream)

Where are you?

MAGGIE

I'm at your old work.

KATE

What are you doing there?

MAGGIE

Waiting on you to pick me up.

KATE

Yeah right, I told you I was never going back.

MAGGIE

Come on. You're not going inside.

KATE

Dude, we've been over this before.

CUT TO:

PHOTO MONTAGE:

INT. STORE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

GARRY (MANAGER), a forty-five year old man, with a disgruntled look cemented to his face, walks up to Kate at her register. He immediately creates a hassle over Kate's overflowing trash can. He tells her to empty her trash.

KATE (V.O.)
 I was set up by Garry, That dick. I
 busted my ass for that job--

Kate contemptuously grabs her trash and walks away. Garry remains at her register suspiciously waiting for her to be out of sight.

MAGGIE (V.O.)
 MMMHHMM. At least you had a job.
 You hated it though.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

KATE
 Rude, I'm telling the story.

MAGGIE
 What about the security cameras?

Kate walks to the trash cans in the back alley.

INT. STORE

Garry opens her register. He takes money out and stuffs it in his pocket.

KATE (V.O.)
 Apparently the cameras were
 malfunctioning that day. He got
 away with more than \$400.

Kate returns to her register and spots the manager talking to the security guard.

MAGGIE (V.O.)
 I told you how to take care of that
 situation.

The security guard walks up to Kate. She looks up, gulps, as he towers over her.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE

Kate is seated in a chair and is questioned by the officer.

KATE (V.O.)
 Ew, first of all you give the worst
 advice. Second, that is disgusting
 on every level possible. Third, I'm
 completely offended you would think
 I would sleep with the guy.

END PHOTO MONTAGE:

CONTINUE SPLIT SCREEN:

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

MAGGIE

Whoa, you need to clam yo'self on that numbering system. I was just trying to help. It's what a best friend does.

INT. MAGGIE AND KATES APARTMENT - DAY

KATE

If anything you'd help me find a stand-up guy with some manners.

MAGGIE

Yeah okay. I know how to solve our situation

KATE

Oh yeah, how?

MAGGIE

Oh you know, I have a plan doing a small... tiny.. itty-bitty drug deal.

KATE

What? Maggie, I'm... We're on the verge of being homeless. We can't risk it, Not now.

MAGGIE

I understand that. It's the quickest solution to our financial problems. Now come get me!

Kate looks at the 3-week eviction notice on the table her eyes notice the picture of her and Maggie in fifth grade on the wall.

KATE

Ugh, fine.

CUT TO JUMP CUTS:

INT. MAGGIE AND KATES APARTMENT - DAY

Kate slams the melting ice cream on the table. She grabs her car keys.

EXT. MAGGIE AND KATES APARTMENT - DAY

Kate slams her car door close. Puts on her seat belt and reverses her car.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Kate pulls into the parking lot next to Maggie.

END JUMP CUTS:

I/E. CAR - PARKING LOT -DAY

Maggie jumps into the passenger side of the car with a black duffle bag

MAGGIE

It's about time.

KATE

What's that?

MAGGIE

It's a block of weed. Duh.

KATE

Where the hell did you get it?

MAGGIE

Stop with the questions woman. This shit's already controversial as it is.

KATE

You're serious?

MAGGIE

Yes, calm yo'ass down and let me handle this situation. Now, lets go!

KATE

Seat belts.

MAGGIE

Ugh. fine.

(mumbling under her
breath)

It's not like I don't have a big
ass block of weed on my lap or
anything.

KATE
Excuse me?

MAGGIE

Smiles big.
Nothing!

CUT TO JUMP CUTS:

INT. CAR- DAY

Maggie fastens her seat belt. The car drives away.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Maggie types in the goggle search bar "how to deal drugs."
Kate grabs a newspaper and searches the help wanted ads.
Maggie watches youtube tutorials about drug dealing and
takes notes. Maggie creates a craigslist ad about weed.

Kate watches over her shoulder as she post the ad.

KATE
What now?

MAGGIE
We wait.

Her phone buzzes on the table. The two of them look at the
buzzing phone on the table. Maggie reaches for it and looks
at Kate.

MAGGIE
Here goes nothing.

END FLASHBACK CUT
TO:

INT/EXT. KATES CAR - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Maggie and Kate sit in silence as they wait.

KATE
You know we can still opt out...

MAGGIE
Hell no, run away like some little
bitches? We are grown ass women
that need some motherfuckn money.
(beat)
I'm tired of getting denied from
every job.

Kate chuckles.

MAGGIE
What's so funny?

KATE
This is just some fucked up joke.
They tell you to do everything
right and I still end up dealing
drugs.

MAGGIE
The more you know girl. Some
reading rainbow shit no one tells
you about.

KATE
What exactly did you say to this
guy?

MAGGIE
Meet us at this place at this time.
Nothing more... Nothing less... Its
a drug deal.

(beat)
Am I suppose to ask this guy what
he had for breakfast?

KATE
Hey! you and I both know the
importance of a good breakfast.

Maggie shake her head in approval.

KATE (CONT'D)
It would have been nice. It shows
you care.

MAGGIE
Ha! Yeah right, these people don't
play that fluffy nonsense. They get
their stuff and leave.

Another cars headlights flash in Maggie's car. It pulls in
the shadows of the parking lot. A black shadowed figure gets
out the car and walks toward Maggie's car.

MAGGIE
Thanks

KATE
For what?

MAGGIE
Putting up with all my BS.

KATE
You're welcome. I mean who else is
gonna have the balls to.

MAGGIE
Just so you know, we're fine. We're
gonna make it out of this mess.
Trust me.

KATE
Okay.

MAGGIE
Fuck the past and all it's
bullshit.

Maggie and Kate hug.

KATE
Since when are you a motivational
speaker?

MAGGIE
I don't know, I must have blacked
out for a second.

The black figure gets closer and knocks on the door. Maggie looks at Kate. She smiles nods her head. Maggie nods back and smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. KATE AND MAGGIES APARTMENT - KITCHEN- THE NEXT DAY

Kate sits at their dinning table drinking coffee and reading the newspaper. Maggie walks into the kitchen still half asleep.

KATE
Good morning.

MAGGIE
Where'd you go?

KATE
While you were still asleep I paid
our bills and got some breakfast.

Maggie rubs her eyes and looks at the bag on the table closer.

MAGGIE
Is that a breakfast deluxe bagel
sandwich from woodies?

KATE
Yup.

Maggie walks towards the table and digs through the bag and
grabs a breakfast sandwich.

MAGGIE
You're an amazing human being.

KATE
You are too.

She unwraps the sandwich.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Get in my belly you delicious
bastard.

The lights to the apartment turn back on, as well as the
T.V.. The refrigerator, and the microwave.

KATE
We did it.

MAGGIE
Hell yeah.

Maggie holds up her coffee cup. Kate grabs her coffee cup
and they cheers.

KATE
To the all the bs in the world
because it can suck it.

FADE OUT.