

Only In Oly

by
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FADE IN:

EXT. PRIEST POINT PARK: OLYMPIA, WA. - NIGHT

A POLICE CRUISER drives slowly down a densely wooded road, it's headlights illuminating a SIGN that reads:

PRIEST POINT PARK
CLOSED AFTER DARK
NO TRESPASSING
NO LOITERING
NO CAMPING

The CRUISER disappears behind some trees; camera pans to where the cruiser reemerges in a somewhat open lot.

A dark red SEDAN is parked beneath some trees in the far corner of the lot - farthest from the lit LAMPPOST.

The POLICE CRUISER idles behind the car for a moment, but then drives on.

INT. DARK RED SEDAN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The sedan has been arranged to form a bed-like area behind the front seats. ELISE and CODY, both in their late teens are curled up together in the center of the "bed." The passing light from the POLICE CRUISER wakes them up.

ELISE
Mm, what was that?

CODY
Dunno.

Cody, who is cast deep in shadow, yawns loudly and sits up, stretching his arms out and grabbing something off the shelf under the back window.

CODY (CONT'D)
Probably just some stoners.

Elise sits up too. She is partially illuminated - enough to see all her features - by the lamp outside.

ELISE
Ooo, stoners like us, you mean?

CODY
Exactly.

Cody has packed a bowl and now passes it to Elise, who takes a hit.

Elise passes the bowl back to Cody. He lights it, and the features of his face come into view. There's something quite feminine about them.

ELISE
You're so hot - all dark and
mysterious like.

CODY
Oh yeah?

He puts down the bowl and the two start making out. Elise strips off her top.

CODY (CONT'D)
Wait.

ELISE
What?

CODY
Fuck.

ELISE
What?

CODY
I'm wearing the wrong dick.

ELISE
Why are you wearing one at all?

CODY
For if I need to take a leak. Hold
on.

Cody unsnaps something from around his waist, and tosses it
aside.

CODY (CONT'D)
Let me find the other one.

Cody's PEE PACKER - a prosthetic device that looks like a
penis but with a plastic tube to urinate through - lands near
Elise, who stares at it intently.

ELISE
You don't have to. I don't care.

Cody starts tearing up the back seat, throwing clothes and
things all over the place.

ELISE (CONT'D)
Cody, come on. Stop. We can do
other things.

Elise reaches toward Cody's crotch. Cody recoils back,
practically slapping Elise's hand away.

CODY
Don't!

ELISE

Okay. Sorry.
 (sighing, annoyed)
 Jesus, Cody, it's just a piece of
 plastic. Get over it.

Cody is incredibly hurt by that. He gets out of the car.

Elise throws her hands up and accidentally smacks the roof pretty hard, which only makes her more mad.

ELISE (CONT'D)

Fucking, motherless...Ow.

She leans up against the door, cradling her hand and looking out the window - as far from Cody as she can get.

ELISE (CONT'D)

(feeling guilty)
 Fuck.

The other car door opens. It's Cody but he's just there to grab his pee packer. Elise longs to be near him again.

CODY

I gotta piss.

Cody SLAMS the door shut. Elise puts on her top.

EXT. PRIEST POINT PARK LOT - NIGHT - LATER

Tracking CODY's return, ELISE is leaning against the car, smoking a bowl. She holds it out to Cody - a peace offering. He leans up against the car too. He takes the bowl and takes a hit.

ELISE

Feeling better?

CODY

(exhaling smoke)
 Yeah.

He lifts the bowl for another hit, and just then, the POLICE CRUISER pulls up behind their car, catching Cody and Elise in it's headlights.

ELISE

Motherless...

CODY

Fuck.

OFFICER Thompson, a reasonable looking cop in his late 30s, steps out of the cruiser.

Cody hides the bowl behind his back. As the cop walks up to them, a look of terror comes into Cody's face. He tugs on Elise's jacket.

CODY (CONT'D)
(barely a whisper)
I can't go to jail.

He looks furtively down at his crotch.

OFFICER THOMPSON
May I see some ID?

Elise steps forward, almost blocking Cody.

ELISE
What's this about officer? Have we
done something wrong?

Officer Thompson gives Elise the don't-play-dumb-with-me
look. He looks behind her to Cody, and holds out his hand.

OFFICER THOMPSON
Hand it over. The marijuana.

Cody hands Officer Thompson the bowl.

OFFICER THOMPSON (CONT'D)
Okay. ID. Now. Both of you.

Elise hands over her ID.

CODY
Uh...I don't have mine.

OFFICER THOMPSON
Is this your car?

CODY
Yes.

OFFICER THOMPSON
And you were driving?

CODY
Uh...yeah.

Officer Thompson shines his flashlight into the car and looks
around. He shakes his head and sighs.

OFFICER THOMPSON
Of course. You two wait here.

Officer Thompson goes back to the cruiser to call it in.

Elise turns on Cody, looking frightened and angry.

ELISE
Cody, give him your ID!

CODY
No...I can't. He can't know.

ELISE
Cody, seriously. Get the fuck over
it. We can talk our way out of a
pot charge, but not --

Officer Thompson clears his throat, announcing his return. He
gives Elise her ID back.

OFFICER THOMPSON
Are you in school?

ELISE
It's summer. I mean, yes. I'm going
to Evergreen in the fall.

Officer Thompson nods and shakes his head.

OFFICER THOMPSON
I'm driving you home, but you...
(indicating Cody)
have to come to the station.

He pulls out his handcuffs. Cody turns around, tears welling
up in his eyes.

OFFICER THOMPSON (CONT'D)
I have to arrest you for driving
without a license. I didn't see
anything except that you're living
in your car, okay? Assuming you're
under 18, social services will come
help get you on your feet.

ELISE
Cody, tell him! Show him your ID!

Cody shakes his head.

ELISE (CONT'D)
Officer, please. His name is --

CODY
Elise, don't!

ELISE
His name is Jessica Ambrose. He, I
mean, she lives at 27 Elmhurst
Drive. His, I mean, her parents
kicked him out last night. But he's
not homeless. He's just afraid to
go home. They don't get it. But he
can stay with me!

CODY
Elise!

OFFICER THOMPSON
Is what she saying true, son? Can
you show me your ID?

Cody, angry, pulls out his ID and hands it to Thompson.
Thompson holds up the ID to compare the photo with Cody.

OFFICER THOMPSON (CONT'D)

I see.

Thompson starts jotting down Cody's real name and information.

OFFICER THOMPSON (CONT'D)

You're lucky she said something.
I'm going to let you go, but if I see you in Priest Point Park after hours again, I won't be so understanding.

(to Elise)

You get him home.

ELISE

Thank you, thank you so much,
Officer.

INT. CODY'S SEDAN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Cody is leaning into the car, dismantling the bed.

O.S. ENGINE STARTING, POLICE CRUISER DRIVING AWAY

Elise, opens the other door and does the same.

ELISE

Jesus. Talk about dodging a bullet.

CODY

YOU OUTED ME!!!

ELISE

I saved you! He got it! Get over it!

CODY

You outed me! You just don't get it Elise. This
(gesturing himself)
Is all I have. This is all I am.
You took that from me, Elise.

ELISE

Cody, I...

CODY

Forget it. Get in. I'm taking you home.

Cody SLAMS the door shut.

EXT. PRIEST POINT PARK LOT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The CAR makes its way out of the park.

FADE TO BLACK.