

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

IRIS

Why do you want me to go back to my parents? I mean they hate me. Why do you think I split in the first place? There ain't nothin there.

TRAVIS

Yeah but you can't live like this. It's hell. A girl should live at home.

IRIS

Ain't you ever hear of women's lib?

TRAVIS

What do you mean women's lib? You're still a young girl. You should be at home now. You should be dressed up, you should be goin out with boys, you should be goin to school. You know, that kinda stuff.

IRIS

God you're square.

TRAVIS

Hey I'm not square. You're the one that's square. You're full of shit man. What are you talking about? You walk out with those fucking creeps and lowlives and degenerates out on the street and you sell your little pussy for nothin man? For some lowlife pimp? Stands in the hall? I'm square? You're the one that's square man. I don't go screw and fuck with a bunch of killers and junkies the way you do. You call that being hip? What world you from?

IRIS

Who's a killer?

TRAVIS

That guy Sport's a killer that's who a killer.

IRIS

Sport never killed nobody.

TRAVIS

He killed someone--

IRIS
He's a libra.

TRAVIS
He's a what?

IRIS
I'm a libra too that's why we get
along so well.

TRAVIS
He looks like a killer to me.

IRIS
I think that cancer's make the best
lovers but...God my whole family
are air signs.

TRAVIS
He's also a dope shooter.

IRIS
So what makes you so high and
mighty? Will you tell me that?
Didn't you ever try looking at your
own eyeballs in the mirror?

TRAVIS
So what are you gonna do about
Sport and that old bastard?

IRIS
When?

TRAVIS
When you leave?

IRIS
I don't know. Just leave em I
guess.

TRAVIS
You're just gonna leave?

IRIS
Well yeah. They got plenty of other
girls.

TRAVIS
Yeah but you just can't do that.
What are you gonna do?

IRIS

What do you want me to do? Call the cops?

TRAVIS

The cops don't do nothin. You know that.

IRIS

Hey look, Sport never treated me bad. I mean he didn't beat me up or anything like that once.

TRAVIS

But you can't allow him to do the same to other girls. You can't allow him to do that. He's the lowest kind of person in the world. Somebody's got to do something to him. He's the scum of the earth. He's the worst...sucking scum I have ever, ever seen. You know what he told me about you? He called you names. He called you a little piece of chicken.

IRIS

He doesn't...he...he doesn't mean that. I'll move up to one of them communes in Vermont.

TRAVIS

I never seen a commune before but I don't know. I saw some pictures once in a magazine. It didn't look very clean.

IRIS

Well why don't you come to the commune with me?

TRAVIS

Come to the commune with you? Oh no.

IRIS

Why not.

TRAVIS

I...I don't go to places like that.

IRIS

Oh come on. Why not?

TRAVIS
I don't get along with people like
that.

IRIS
Are you a scorpion?

TRAVIS
What?

IRIS
That's it. You're a scorpion. I can
tell every time.

TRAVIS
Besides I gotta stay here.

IRIS
Come on. Why?

TRAVIS
I got somethin very important to
do.

IRIS
Oh so what's so important?

TRAVIS
I'm doin somethin for the
government. The cab thing is just
part time.

IRIS
Are you a narc?

TRAVIS
Do I look like a narc?

IRIS
Yeah.

TRAVIS
I am a narc.

IRIS
God. I don't know who's weirder,
you or me. Sure you don't wanna
come with me?

TRAVIS
Well I'll tell you what I'm gonna
do. I'm gonna give you the money to
go.

IRIS

Look you don't have to do that.

TRAVIS

No, no take it. I don't want you to take anything from them. I wanna do it. I don't have anything better to do with my money. I might be going away for awhile.