

A RIOT OF FLOWERS  
(sample)

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House music plays, a BEAT PULSING AWAY.

FADE IN:

A shoulder -- positioned on the passenger seat of a car -- is BOPPING ALONG to the beat. Pull back to find ourselves...

INT. SHITTY SPORTS CAR - DAY

The shoulder belongs to JACQUES (20), a Frenchman, who isn't dancing but HAVING A SEIZURE.

ACE (20), an American, frantically drives. Scattered TATTOOS ON HIS FACE -- a Chinese symbol, a crucifix, among others -- makes one correctly imagine he's a jailbird.

SAILOR (20), an Englishwoman with heavy raccoon-circle eyeshadow, sits between them. She's got an innate decisiveness in each movement; a certain independence.

She's currently pointing to the road as they race down the streets of Prague.

SAILOR

Wrong way! Wrong way!

ACE

Can we trust my driving?!

Sailor GRABS THE WHEEL and jerks it, cutting off traffic.

ACE

(letting Sailor drive)

Oh! Attention! Good! Great pl- Where the fuck are you going?!

SAILOR

(re: Jacques)

We need to grab Halo!

ACE

Wha--No! It's at home!

SAILOR  
No, it isn't.

ACE  
Ask Dani, I promise  
we do!

SAILOR  
It's gonna be coming  
up in two seconds.  
Take the wheel back.

ACE  
This is Fourth  
St! Fourth  
doesn't have--!

SAILOR  
Yes, it does.

Sailor folds down her seat to  
access the trunk, kicking through  
to...

INT./EXT. SHITTY SPORTS CAR - TRUNK  
- CONTINUOUS

The trunk is a bit cramped and has  
no hood. Sailor climbs over  
somebody lying under a blanket,  
whose head pokes out: DANI (25).

She's Russian and wearing a  
Breakfast at Tiffany's SLEEPING  
MASK.

DANI  
(yelling over  
wind)  
What!?! What's  
happening!?

SAILOR  
Jacques's  
moonwalking and we -  
-

DANI  
There's Halo in  
the pantry!

SAILOR  
No, there isn't!

Sailor grips the trunk's sides and  
skids her shoes out, RUNNING ON THE  
ROAD like a treadmill. Peeking  
around the shitty car, she sees the  
POLICE STATION in the distance.

Sailor slips on a puddle but  
maintains her grip. Timing this  
out, she RELEASES THE TRUNK and

continues running, turning onto the street and bolting down an...

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

As Sailor turns the corner, a corpse slides down a chute and into a dumpster-esque container labeled "TO MORGUE." Sailor hops onto the dumpster, opens the chute door, and CRAWLS UP.

INT. CORPSE CHUTE - CONTINUOUS

Sailor wiggles up the stainless steel corpse chute.

INT. SHITTY SPORTS CAR - SAME TIME

A paranoid Ace rolls to a stop outside the P.D. Foot on the brake -- not parking. Jacques's seizure's getting worse.

Ace tears down the ROSARY hanging from the rearview mirror and makes a cross in the air. He's frantically eyeing the front doors of the police station.

ACE

In the name of the  
Father, the --

INT. CORONER'S MORGUE - SAME TIME

Sailor lands in a ROOM FULL OF  
CADAVERS and flutters to her feet,  
bolting through a door to the...

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - HALLWAY -  
CONTINUOUS

Sailor tries to blend in as she  
SPEEDS DOWN THE HALLWAY -- she's  
clearly been here multiple times  
before. Passing a series of wanted  
posters, she rips one down bearing  
ACE'S FACE with "NO KNOWN  
INFORMATION" and stuffs it in her  
pocket.

OFFICER (O.S.)

Dobre den!

Sailor halts, swearing under her  
breath, as an OFFICER jogs over to  
her. Sailor secretly pulls a TUBE  
OF RED LIPSTICK out of her pocket,

popping it open and shoving it into the palm of her hand.

The Officer, reaching Sailor, spins her around...

OFFICER  
(accusatory)  
Byste měli --

... and Sailor's SUDDENLY CRYING, removing her hand from her forehead -- revealing what seems to be a SMEAR OF BLOOD.

OFFICER  
(eyes shooting wide)  
Ó můj bože!  
(trying to help)  
Kdo ti to udělal ?!

SAILOR  
(still crying)  
I don't speak Czech,  
I'm sorry! I'm  
sorry! I'm sorry!



(pointing down  
the hall)  
In an alley! The  
alley over there!

The Officer **SPRINTS DOWN THE HALL**  
and Sailor drops the act on a dime.  
She ducks into a nearby room.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - DRUG  
CONFISCATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sailor can't find a lock on the  
door, so she grabs some coke kilos  
and plants them against it.

Searching the room, she moves to a  
cabinet locked with a padlock. She  
grabs a fire extinguisher and  
**SMACKS** at the padlock -- like they  
do in the movies. It doesn't work.

After four or five smacks, Sailor  
just **SMASHES** the extinguisher into  
the wooden cabinet, splintering it.  
She widens the hole and peeks her  
hand around in it, pulling out  
vials. Not what she's looking for.

Sailor drops them and keeps feeling around, eye on the door. Pulling new vials, she finds it: NARCAN -- the vial suddenly sprouting a cartoon, glowing ANGEL'S HALO over it.

Satisfied, Sailor moves the coke kilos away from the door, then thinks again and looks back at the cabinet.

INT. SHITTY SPORTS CAR - SAME TIME

Ace holds Jacques's head up in the idle car.

ACE

-- forgive us our  
trespasses...

A prostitute (27), whose dress bears an IRIS FLOWER decal, leans in through the passenger window.

IRIS

(heavy American  
accent)

Jak se vám všem  
daří?

ACE  
-- as we forgive  
those who  
trespass against  
us...

Ace takes his foot off the brake,  
inching the car past Iris.

IRIS (O.S.)  
Oh shit! Is he  
all right?!

ACE  
-- and lead us  
not into...

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - DRUG  
CONFISCATION ROOM - SAME TIME

Sailor goes back to the cabinet and  
pulls out the pill bottles and  
morphine vials, holding the front  
of her shirt as a sack to hold all  
of this.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - HALLWAY -  
SAME TIME

The Officer from before, now  
confused, comes back -- passing the

room and hearing some rumbling. The window is opaque, but he thinks he sees someone in there...

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - DRUG  
CONFISCATION ROOM - SAME TIME

There's a KNOCK at the door.  
Sailor's a deer in headlights.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - HALLWAY -  
SAME TIME

The Officer has his hand on the handle, ear leaning up against the door's window...

*CRASH!* The extinguisher launches through the window and into the Officer's cheek, COLLAPSING HIM. Sailor shoots through the door with her drugs bouncing on her shirt sack, huffing and puffing through the halls as vials shatter on the tile floor -- including the NARCAN. Officers begin CHASING HER.

EXT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - MOMENTS  
LATER

Sailor BURSTS OUT THE DOOR, vials  
and pill bottles flying in all  
directions as she bolts to the idle  
sports car, JUMPING INTO THE TRUNK.

DANI  
(yelling to  
Ace)  
We got Sailor!  
Padyom, padyom!

INT. SHITTY SPORTS CAR - SAME TIME

Ace's about to put the car in  
drive, but can't without finishing  
the prayer. He stares at the P.D.  
doors.

ACE  
(hurrying)  
Poor banished  
children of Eve -  
- To thee do we  
send up our sighs  
mourning and  
weeping in this  
valley of tears -  
-

DANI (O.S.)  
Ace!

EXT. SHITTY SPORTS CAR - TRUNK -  
SAME TIME

Sailor hides under the blanket with  
Dani just as...

INT. SHITTY SPORTS CAR - SAME TIME

Officers begin POURING OUT OF THE  
STATION. Ace's eyes go wide. He  
tries to sputter out the prayer as  
fast as he can.

ACE

--

thineeyesofmercycytowa  
rdusandaftert  
hisourexileshowusthe  
blessedfruitofthywom  
bJesus--

An officer sees the sports car and  
JOGS TOWARDS THEM, not sure if this  
harbors their gal.

ACE

O'clement-  
O'loving-

O' sweet Virgin Mary

.

SAILOR (O.S.)  
If God doesn't  
fuck you up, I  
will!

Ace SLAMS THE GAS PEDAL, head still bowed, trying to see over the dashboard. He uses a knee to guide the wheel, then takes a hand off Jacques's head, using it to avoid a crash.

ACE

(struggling)

Pray for us, O Holy  
Mother of God. That  
we may be made  
worthy of the  
promises of Christ.  
In the Name of the  
Father, and of the  
Son and of the Holy  
Spirit. Amen.

Ace throws his rosary hand on the wheel and the other on Jacques's head. Jacques's mouth is foaming.

EXT. SHITTY SPORTS CAR - TRUNK -  
MOMENTS LATER

A safe distance away, Sailor sees she only has ONE VIAL LEFT, which Dani snatches and looks at.

DANI  
(inspecting)  
Caf... Carfen-- not  
Halo.

Dani goes to toss it as Sailor stops her and POCKETS IT.

EXT. APARTMENT - LATER

Ace slows the car as Sailor repeats her treadmill run, her hands on the sides of the trunk. Sailor slips on another puddle but maintains her grip. Timing it, she lets go and SPRINTS INTO the small APARTMENT BUILDING.

INT. APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Sailor bursts into the two-bedroom apartment covered in drug paraphernalia from around the



world. It's homely, but nowhere you'd want to spend an afternoon.

Upon entry, she activates an ELECTRONIC DOOR CHIME shaped like TWEETY BIRD.

TWEETY THE DOOR CHIME  
I tawt I taw a puddy  
tat!

Sailor charges towards the pantry and opens every container she can find.

TWEETY THE DOOR CHIME  
(O.S.)  
I did! I did taw a  
puddy tat!

INT. SHITTY SPORTS CAR - SAME TIME

Ace turns Jacques's head to the side. On cue, Jacques gags.

INT. APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Sailor searches Pringles, oatmeal, cookie tins, pulling from them powders, dime bags...

ACE (O.S.)  
(shouting from  
street)

Hey!

SAILOR  
I'm workin' on it!

Sailor finally opens a Planters can  
with a VIAL OF NARCAN.

ACE (O.S.)  
NEED IT NOW!

Sailor uses a syringe to rip open a  
pillow off the couch, feathers  
puffing out. She SHOVES the Narcan  
vial and syringe INTO THE PILLOW  
and runs to the window.

EXT. APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Sailor arrives at the window,  
THROWING THE PILLOW,, as Ace hops  
out of the car. The pillow and  
feathers fall in SLOW-MOTION,  
Sailor looking down at Ace and Ace  
up at Sailor.

The pillow LANDS ON THE STREET with  
a *piff* at Ace's feet.

CUT TO BLACK.

ROLL OPENING CREDITS

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. SHITTY SPORTS CAR - A MINUTE  
LATER

Jacques gasps as his EYES FLUTTER  
BACK TO LIFE. He falls out of the  
car as Ace takes a big inhale of  
relief, dropping an emptied syringe  
and EMPTY NARCAN VIAL onto the  
road.

EXT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Dani rushes to Jacques and hugs him  
as Jacques hyperventilates, then  
gags.

ACE (V.O.)  
(yelling)  
Tell me how the fuck  
this isn't a  
problem?!

INT. APARTMENT - SAILOR AND ACE'S  
ROOM - NIGHT

It's got posters of James Dean and Grace Kelly, the room lit with scattered power strips loaded with night-lights. A bare mattress lies in the center.

Sailor stands by a steel-framed FULL BODY MIRROR in the shape of a CRUCIFIX, through which we see Ace has finished yelling.

SAILOR

You're not  
listening...

ACE

(screaming  
through wall)  
I'm not fucking  
going back in!

JACQUES (O.S.)

(through wall)  
You're *not* going  
back in!

DANI (O.S.)  
(through wall)  
Would you stop  
encouraging him?!

INT. APARTMENT - DANI AND JACQUES'S  
ROOM - SAME TIME

French and Russian flags hang. Same  
lighting and mattress, but no  
mirrors. The "window" is a frame  
with the glass missing. Probably  
stolen. This leads out to the FIRE  
ESCAPE.

JACQUES  
(imitating Ace)  
Ugh! I'm going to go  
back to prison!  
Prison was so bad!  
They put things in  
my shit hole!

ACE (O.S.)  
(through wall)  
You better *hope*  
those Percs kill  
you, ya French fuck!

DANI

You promised me  
you'd stop doing  
them.

INT. APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

The main room has cinderblocks resting against the front door instead of a lock. Nearby there's a kiddie pool with a wooden pallet resting on it -- on this "table" are off-brand FROSTED FLAKES and CHEERIOS.

JACQUES (O.S.)

(through wall)

So you're on *his*  
side?!

SAILOR (O.S.)

(through wall)

Why the fuck does  
there have to be a  
side?!

ACE (O.S.)

(through wall)

Cause I'm not  
going to prison  
over some Kermit

cause he's too  
fuckin' weak to  
get over his Perc  
addiction! It *is*  
--

DANI (O.S.)  
(through wall)  
And you *know* he  
doesn't like it  
when you call him  
-- HEY! Don't act  
like it's so easy  
to get over a --

INT. APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

All are now in the main room,  
Sailor holding back Ace and Dani  
holding back Jacques.

DANI  
Stop singing!  
Just--look, Ace,  
you gotta--  
sweetie, please  
just stop with  
that --

JACQUES

(singing)

-- me the things  
I need: the rain  
and the... rain  
and the... rain  
and seeds! The  
Lord is good to  
me!

ACE

You cut that shit  
out!

JACQUES

Amen!

DANI

(doing  
everything to  
not explode)  
Sweetie!

JACQUES

(to Ace)

Only when you admit  
prison made you like  
getting your chimney  
swept!



ACE

That's it: you're  
fucking done! You're  
fucking *done*,  
Kermit!

JACQUES

Oooh, you're gonna  
*kill* me?!

ACE

That's not what I  
*fucking* said!

SAILOR

Don't joke about  
that!

ACE

(to Sailor)

What, you think I  
would *do* that?!

SAILOR

That's not what I  
*fucking* said!

DANI

(to Jacques)

Keep this shit up  
and you're sleeping  
on the fire escape,

do you understand  
me?!

Jacques knocks Dani's arms off him  
and heads back to his and Dani's  
room.

JACQUES

Fine! No one yells  
there!

After a moment, Jacques returns to  
grab the CHEERIOS off the table,  
then slams the door to his and  
Dani's room.

Dani fumes at Ace and follows after  
Jacques.

INT. APARTMENT - SAILOR AND ACE'S  
ROOM - LATER

Ace sits on the mattress with his  
head in his hands. Sailor sits by  
the window.

ACE

I need you to  
promise me. That'd  
be enough.

SAILOR  
I promise.

ACE  
That's not enough.

Sailor smiles at Ace.

ACE  
I can't have you...  
Like at any moment,  
I...

Sailor strolls to the bed and  
throws an arm around Ace, tussling  
his hair.

SAILOR  
No one thinks you  
like getting your  
chimney swept. No  
one does.

ACE  
That's not what  
I'm talking  
about!

SAILOR  
I know. I know  
what you're --

It's called  
funny.

ACE

I wouldn't. I never  
would. Not you, not  
Dani... *not* Jacques.  
I wouldn't...

SAILOR

I'm confused. Are we  
still on anal?

Sailor chuckles. After a moment, so  
does Ace.

SAILOR

Stop being so self-  
involved. No one's  
thinking about it.

Sailor goes back to the window,  
sitting on its ledge.

ACE

Ugh, I'm just a kid  
and life is a  
nightmare... Man, I  
just want two  
fucking seconds  
where I can breathe.  
That's my goal.

That's what I'm  
gonna do tomorrow.

SAILOR  
Something'll come  
up.

ACE  
No, it won't... Yes,  
it will. Jacques'll  
find a big fucking  
pearl and we'll die.  
I know it.

SAILOR  
(seeing  
something  
outside)  
Yeah...

Sighing, Ace goes to the window and  
peeks out.

ACE'S POV - FIRE ESCAPE OUTSIDE  
DANI AND JACQUES' WINDOW

Jacques and Dani sit with a YOUNG  
BOY (6). The boy's eating CHEERIOS  
as Jacques smokes a joint. Dani's  
got her hand on the boy's  
shoulders, asking him questions.

ACE  
If he kills us, I  
called it first.

EXT. APARTMENT - FIRE ESCAPE - A  
MINUTE LATER

Ace and Sailor come out of Dani and Jacques's window and step onto the fire escape -- the small, shitty kind that has a long ladder with no guardrails instead of stairs.