

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.