

The Crackle Of Gun Fire At Night

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scene a week exercise

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Source - "The crackle of gunfire at night."

INT. CAR - NIGHT

FERDINAND and KEN sit in a parked car looking down the darkened street. Above them fireworks explode in the sky launched from elsewhere in the city.

FERDINAND

I'm tired. All the time.

KEN

Tell you the truth, I'd be going to stay in a hotel or something. Just get out and get some rest. It'd be worth the sixty bucks.

FERDINAND

Yeah. Maybe.

KEN

You tried talking to her? Might be easier.

FERDINAND

I went by her apartment last week. Knocked on the door for twenty minutes. Even if she was awake I doubt she heard me.

KEN

I ever get to that point just put a bullet in me, yeah? I mean, constantly?

FERDINAND

Yeah. It's all day and all night. I can't imagine how anyone else hasn't complained yet but they're telling me no one has.

KEN

You blow the speakers out doing that shit. Her TV's just gotta sound like distorted shit at that volume.

FERDINAND

Hey, man, if she can't hear me beating on the walls or the door she can't hear the TV. For all I know the crazy old bitch has gone

FERDINAND
completely deaf and just doesn't
realize she's got it that loud.

KEN
You sure she's not dead?

FERDINAND
Yeah. I can hear when she's
cooking. All the pots and pans
banging around.

KEN
That's fucked up. So you wanna do
this or what?

More fireworks.

FERDINAND
Yeah. Might as well do this while
we have a bit of noise cover. Hand
the piece in the glove box?

Ken retrieves a gun from the glove box and hands it over to
Ferdinand.

KEN
Let's rock.

They exit the car.