

HEARSE BUDDIES  
by

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draft

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1 EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Someone is running towards a parked hearse.

\*Gun shot\*

He ducks behind the vehicle and leans to the side with shovel in hand. Ready to defend.

This is David, mid 30's, favourite leader jacket. A man with enough brains to get himself out of a bad situation but not good enough to stay away from one.

\*FILM PAUSE\*

LEROY (VO)

This is David. My main man. You are probably wondering how did we got in this situation? (continue)

Frozen in time, wearing their sunglasses are ~~The Twins~~. One has a gun mid fire pointed in the air.

*changed in v.3.3 (Added description)*

LEROY

(count) It all begin with a an idea. A pretty damn good one if I might say. (Continues)

On the ground kneeling with his hands behind his head is Leroy - 30's, beaten up face. A small man but always with a big plan in the making. Easy to start the problem and easier to hide when it is too hard to handle.

LEROY

(count) We get in. Snatch a quarter of the goods. Sell it to my cousin Larry. Go to work next day. Easy piesy.

\*FILM RESUME\*

DAVID

I hate you, Leroy!

2 EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

A digging shovel meets the ground with strong determination to get the job done. On the other end of the handle - Leroy

swimming in sweat.

Beyond rolls and rolls of graves Leroy is digging a new one.

David is leaning on a shovel smoking a cigarette.

Behind them a hearse with the back doors open.

LEROY

What I am trying to get to is that we need a union, cookie.

DAVID

You don't say?!

LEROY

What I am trying to get is that if we are all together we can exercise our rights. Than we can get regulatory vacation leave.

DAVID

"Exercise". "Regulatory". Leroy, have you been reading the newspaper again?

LEROY

No. Some politician on twitter was pretty hot on that stuff. But what I am trying to get to...

DAVID

What you are trying to get to is the bottom of that hole. If you think you are already there climb your educated ass out of there and lets go for breakfast.

David helps him out. They both start walking over to the hearse and star picking up their digging gear.

*Comedy. Pause.  
Look around*

LEROY

You could help me from time to time with those things.

DAVID

You know the deal - I will do the hard ground, you do the soft.

LEROY

It's a cemetery. There is no hard ground.

*make  
and talk  
Stredican*

DAVID  
There is no way you know this.

LEROY  
How about next time you show me the skills of the professional. Huh?

DAVID  
I would never abuse the status of my position.

LEROY  
Whatever, cookie. Anyway - where are we going to actually get promoted. We have been digging for the past 6 months. How many more before we actually get to do something more meaningful around here.

*They have a wheelbarrow  
Leroy  
let's go to a new place for breakfast.  
CUT to Sc. 4*

**3** INT. HEARSE - SAME

Both of them climb in the hearse.

LEROY  
I mean Matt has been here for 3 weeks and is already moved 4 large and the family from that car crash from the motorway. How does that work for fairness.

DAVID  
Listen to me, "cookie". You do what you are told and you play nice. It is all that there is to it.

LEROY  
Whatever, man.

DAVID  
Besides, Matt has a brand new hearse. He doesn't really work here. He is one of them freelancers.

Quick pause in silence while the drive slow.

LEROY  
Lets go some place new for breakfast.

*one  
shot*

L INT. 80'S AMERICAN DINER - DAY

A young WAITRESS is working the place today. The type of young girl that would not even bat an eye if a man fly over the counter and landed in the kitchen as a result of a casual family fight. After all - must be family business.

WAITRESS

Welcome to the fling milkshake.  
Where we shake our milk until it  
becomes a heavenly cloud. How can I  
help.

David is looking at Leroy. Leroy has almost a cartoon smile on.

LEROY

Breakfast, please. For two.

The waitress looks them top to bottom, exhales and grabs two menus on the way. Why is anybody making her do anything?

← WAITRESS  
"whatever!"

Both are sat in the middle of an empty diner.

She serves the two breakfasts.

LEROY

And than we come here for more  
bacon pancakes.

David is tucking in his breakfast already.

DAVID

How are you going to get rid of it  
all.

LEROY

You don't worry about a thing,  
cookie. I have my cousin Larry on  
the case. He already knows the  
dudes that are ready to buy. Supply  
and demand, cookie. There is  
demand, we need to make the supply.

DAVID

(keeps eating) What happens when  
they want it back.

LEROY

Ah. Well that is the best part - we  
only get a quarter of the whole  
stash.

a bit of  
simplicity is  
great!



DAVID  
Oh, noble.

LEROY  
The place that I am talking about is just a mid point. They can't move that much stash at one go. Too risky, cookie. So they need a mid point to unload, rest a bit, have a beer or two and move what's left in the few days time.

DAVID  
And what's that thing called again?

LEROY  
Ice. Clean, pure, cool ice. People are paying mountains for it at the moment.

DAVID  
Isn't that the same thing that that character from that one TV show used to make.

LEROY  
Your pop culture is terrifying. *ver. 2*

DAVID  
So to summarise ...

A montage of all the actions as he says them

DAVID (VO)  
Early morning. We drive to the bar. Park in the back street. Open the gate strategically left unlocked by the night staff you know. Get in the basement. Count out a quarter of the ice. Leave the place quick before anyone shows up. And then ... (continues)

*L whip tilt (?)*

*David*  
*We will need a get away car. Something big but doesn't to flashy.*  
*Leroy*  
*I know just the thing.*  
*CUT TO*  
*FAT. Alley - dog*  
*He's bought a hearse.*

**5** INT. HEARSE - PARKED IN BACK STREET - DAWN

David in the drivers seta. Leroy climbs in the passenger.

*(B-23)*

*24*

They share a look.

LEROY  
Some more bacon pancakes. ?

The vehicle is comically long.

DAVID  
(calm before the storm) Leroy?

LEROY  
Yes, cookie?

DAVID  
Why is there a giant box in the  
back of the car?

LEROY  
That's the ice.

DAVID  
Leroy. Do you know how much a  
quarter is?

LEROY  
Well. About that. I thought...

DAVID  
I will interrupt you right there.  
Did you steal the whole stash?

LEROY  
I... Well. Yes.

With measured calm movement David leans forward and reaches  
for the starter but before he does he bursts.

Then he starts hitting Leroy.

DAVID  
You stupid idiot. How are we gonna  
get rid of this...

CUT TO:

6 EXT. HEARSE - PARKED IN BACK STREET

We see David calm down for a moment.

25

7.

Leroy turns and says something really short but very stupid as David reaction is to start hitting him again.

He starts the car and they both leave.

26-29

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - AFTERNOON

The hearse pulls up. Both still in there.

DAVID  
So this is your place?

LEROY  
Not much but good neighbours.

DAVID  
Wish they could say the same about you.

LEROY  
Hey. Not nice. I've got feelings too you know.

DAVID  
Get out of the car.

Leroy does.

DAVID  
I will go and hide this thing and than come to meet you. Do not do anything stupid.

Leroy is left on the curb watching the hearse pull around the corner. There are almost no people around, when a large sack is pulled over Leroy's head and he is pulled away.

The beginning of Edgar Wright style montage:

- The hearse goes through the tall gate of the cemetery;
- Clock and a punch- in card;
- Shovel meets dirt;
- David half way in the ground throws the shovel - *cheat him.*
- Pulls the box in the hole;
- Throws dirt on it;





- Clock and a punch- out card;
- The hearse goes out of the tall gate of the cemetery;
- David goes in a shop;
- Pick a pack of beers over the counter;
- Goes out of shop;

8 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - LATE AFTERNOON

The hearse return to Leroy's flat building.

David climbs up the short steps to the door where a bright pink note is stuck with a piece of gum.

(We've got your cookie.  
Bring our stuff and get  
him back.)

DAVID

Oh you stupid...

The same *E.Wright* style montage leads him to get the stash out but this time around in the shop he gets a bottle of whiskey. *→ faster.*

9 EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

*- Coverage! = WS Central framed TS*

Leroy, sack over his head, is being shoved on his knees.

LEROY

Guys. Guys. I honestly don't know where is it. Please, guys. Let me go. I can find it for you. Free of charge. Guys. Guys?

The sack over his head is being pulled and a realisation stills on his face.

LEROY

Girls! I am so glad to see you two.

Lily punches him in the face.

VIOLET

Why did you do that for? He just said he was glad to see us. You will traumatise his little head.

LEROY

Lily, Violet. I might of miss understood you. I thought you give me this ice.

VIOLET  
See? he now starts to think. That will hurt him.

LILY  
Where is the cooler, Leroy?

LEROY  
Honestly. Swear to God. I have no idea.

LILY  
Who is the chump driving the hearse than? And where do we find him.

LEROY  
Oh, David and I go way back...

DAVID (O.S.)  
Shut up you idiot.

The ~~twins~~ turn around. Between them Leroy.

On the other end of the car park is the hearse parked sideways bathed by the street lamp.

In the shadows before the hearse is a tall man who slowly steps in to the light.

DAVID  
Tell your boss that Leroy and David are back in town. If he wants his stash we are willing to work for him.

LILY  
What are you talking about mate  
Did you bring the box.

DAVID  
That is in a save place until we are save.

LILY  
The only ways you two are leaving tonight is by you giving us the stolen.

VIOLET

*B bloody nose*

*DAVID  
I am talking about the stash!*

48 49

50

51

52

53

After all there is no need to hurt anyone anymore. (pulls out a gun)

LILY  
And unfortunately we will have to start with the one that is not in our control.

DAVID  
You girls have the wrong guys

\*BANG\*

A gun shot.

David runs over and jumps behind the hearse and the scene from the opening plays in real time.

DAVID  
I hate you Leroy.

Lily looks over at Violet with a stern face.

VIOLET  
What? It's called a warning shot. He's now warned.

LEROY  
(freaking out) Ladies. Let's not lose track now.

LILY  
Where is our cooler

DAVID  
Save and it will be until you let us go.

Violet puts a gun on Leroy's head.

VIOLET  
(to Lily) Told you that this was some good coffee. If those fellas are ready to die for it imagine how much we can charge for it.

DAVID  
What? Hold on a second.

He rises behind the hearse ready to deliver an explanation.

DAVID

What is in the box Leroy.

LILY  
What do you think is in the box?

DAVID  
Meth.

58  
The two girls at take their sunglasses for the first time.

LILY/VIOLET  
Meth?!

59  
VIOLET  
What is wrong with you?

LILY  
Yea, mate. We run a bar not some Italian mafia shit.

VIOLET  
Yea. That is Goseppe, across the road.

DAVID  
What about the guns ?

LILY  
Ruff neighbourhood. Police don't do much.

Violet, still pistol in hand rises shoulders.

DAVID  
So what is in the box than?

VIOLET  
Ice coffee.

LILY  
Locally produced. Great stuff. Pure milk.

DAVID  
Right! Leroy. To summarise. We skip work. Forced me to steal from *a Bar* ~~some twins~~. Spoke to me about unionisation. Got yourself kidnapped. You got me shot at. And all that for some ice coffee?

LEROY

Well. Yes.

DAVID *girls*  
 (Pause) (To the twins) Yea, go  
 ahead and shoot him now.

60-64 } Climbs back in the hearse and ~~drives~~ drives off. Leaving behind  
 the cooler which was hidden behind the car all along. *AND Leroy*

10 EXT. PARK BENCH - DAY

Leroy sat on a bench drinking a ~~Jimmies ice coffee.~~  
*Milkshake.*  
 His spirit has folded.

David comes and joins him.

Short pause between them.

LEROY  
 I am sorry David for everything.

Noone is in a hurry to respond in this conversation.

DAVID  
 I know.

Leroy's shoulders rise ever so slightly.

LEROY  
 Sometime life is hard. You don't  
 know what to do and then you see an  
 opportunity and you have to dive.

DAVID  
 Leroy, you misheard a bar delivery  
 of new product for a meth  
 operation. I think you need to stop  
 diving.

LEROY  
 What now?

DAVID  
 Well, your stupid idea pointed the  
 problem in the security of the bar  
~~to the twins.~~ Violet wants us to  
 help them as muscle.

*Leroy*  
*Hey! Our stupid idea. ('Soe' proud of*  
*something stupid')*



LEROY

That is nice. They are good girls.

DAVID

So I suppose that we can open a little business every once in a while. Me and you. What you think?

LEROY

I think I would very much like that.

They both get up and start walking towards the hearse parked near by.

LEROY

(getting more excited now) Actually we can pay a visit to the Cubans on the corner. I was in a bar and heard that they have a little organisation there.

DAVID

Leroy!

LEROY

Oh, ok, ok. What about the bookers in town. They might need a ... Collaborator from time to time.

DAVID

May be. We will talk about it.

LEROY

We need a name for ourself. Something catchy. Are you keeping the hearse?

DAVID

Yes, why?

LEROY

Oh, I know - we can be called The hearse buddies. It's scary. It's catchy. ...

DAVID

It's stupid. You are stupid. Leave the thinking to me.

They keep driving but we are now focusing on the ~~twins~~ <sup>2 girls</sup> each drinking a milkshake outside their own bar.

67 68  
 After  
 get in the hearse  
 we can do  
 it at the  
 day without  
 the guys!

VIOLET  
I like those two.

LILY  
Still not sure how useful they  
might be to us.

VIOLET  
Well not much I think but they are  
great fun to be around. Also how  
many people have bodyguards with a  
hearse. Express connection if you  
know what I mean.

LILY  
As long as they stay away from the  
cocaine it all should be fine.

We trail off in to the bar to reveal neat operation of  
cocaine sorting and bagging while a few people count money.

(~~Rock'n'roll riff.~~)

~~THE END.~~

The milushane waitress is overseeing the whole  
operation with a gun in hand and unnatural piece  
of gum in her mouth.

2 Th Typ dudes in ~~eyes~~ yellow jumpsuits  
are carrying a blue barrel down stairs.

A regular day before the night shift here

(Rock'n'Roll riff)

The end