MASSEUSE

It's a hundred dollar to make him happy for twenty I give him blue

> SAL (snapping up the

35

Chucks Lime zooms into the airport and pulls to a stop at

DISPATCH

Chuck your kid galled said he's ready to be picked up for the

CHUCK

Willy? OK thanks.

36

A brigk apartment building not in the best of shape. Chuek's limo pulls into the circular drive and parks by the front door. He scoots out of the car and enters the building.

INT. KATIE'S APARTMENT - DAY 37

37

Chuck wraps his fist on the door. Before he can withdraw his hand, the door swings open, revealing Katie.

Chuck is surprised to see her.

CHUCK

Hey, Katie, nice work with the pick up call.

A 15 Now

KATIE

I'm late, Chuck. Do you think I wear this nifty waitress get up around the house?

CHUCK

I'm here to pick up the kid.

(CONTINUED)

27

CONTINUED:

KATIE

You got my money, Chuck?

Chuck pulls a thick envelope from his back pocket and hands it to her. Katie is suspicious.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Do you mind if I count it?

Chuck smiles but this is clearly not what he wanted to hear.

CHUCK

I'm in kind of a rush.

KATIE

Willy, your father is here.

Katie tears open the envelope and pulls out a wad of one-dollar bills as Worm slips past her.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Chuck, how am I going to pay rent with this?

Chuck smiles as he guides Worm away and down the hall.

CHUCK

Gotta run.

KATIE

Chuck, you get back here and put the rent money in my hand or I'm going to have the judge put you in jail.

Chuck stop in his tracks.

CHUCK

It's been a bad week, Katie.

KATIE

Don't Katie me. Bad week, huh?
But I bet you got enough money in
your pocket to get your car out of
the shop and maybe even get some
new tires.

Chuck is busted.

CHUCK

I'm a little short for tires.

(CONTINIED)

46.

37

CONTINUED: (2)

KATIE

Chuck, just give me the rent money.

CHUCK

But I'll miss the Saturday race it sets the qualifying order for the shoot out if I miss the race this weekend I'll have to start from the rear

KATIE

At least you wont be in jail. It's your choice.

CHUCK

You wouldn't.

KAITIE

Try me.

CHUCK

Katie, don't do this to me. This is a once in a lifetime race. A chance to go to Daytona. Haven't you seen the commercial, the markless wicker furniture, no marks when you sit on it.

KATIE

Chuck, your racing fantasy can wait but if I get thrown out of this apartment your son will be living on the street. If you miss the race you might just pay attention to those around you instead of that god forsaken rolling shit box of a car you pour every last cent into.

Chuck reluctantly pulls a wad of money from his pocket.

CHUCK

You never understood, did you?

KATIE

Chuck, I understood. I dealt with your addiction for five hard years. That's why I left, ya know. You cared more about shock and springs than people. Well I'm done with that, Chuck, and I'll be dammed if you're going to make me feel bad over a piece of sheet metal.

CONTINUED