

"THE QUARRY"

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EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - DAY

The usual uptight, GQ men and women walking around in the \$800 suits and cell phones wander aimlessly like rats in a maze.

From outside an upscale hair salon comes out NOEL WILSON, 31 and very tan. His new haircut is short, but longer bangs. He has very expensive glasses on. His cell phone rings and he pulls it out of his suit jacket.

NOEL

Hello ? ... No, I said Mr. Norton wanted to trade his Microsoft stock for Intel, not vice versa. I'll be back up in an hour...Yeah, I just go my haircut, so now I want to get some lunch.

(checks his watch)

I should be back on time for that job interview. If Sherry calls, let her know I'm running late...

(pulls a little wedding ring box from his jacket)

I've got it right here. I hope it's the right ring. She had a very specific cut of the diamonds she wanted... what's that ? ... yes, I know i's a little superficial, but so am I. I'll talk to you after I Pop the big question. Bye.

Noel hangs up the phone and puts it inside his jacket.

EXT. CORNER OF WALL STREET AND AN ALLEYWAY - DAY

Noel walks by a hot dog vendor, he walks to the front of the line. There are at least ten people waiting.

NOEL

Shit !

(checks his watch)

Excuse me.

HOTDOG VENDOR

Hey, back of the line asshole !

NOEL

I just need to know, does this alley come out by the subway station on 79th street.

HOTDOG VENDOR

Yeah, just keep going past the back of the First Bank, and turn right on 33rd.

NOEL

Thanks a lot.

Noel starts to walk down the alley way. It's dirty and grimy, a homeless person is rooting through the garbage.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

Noel is walking very fast and trying to not run. He stops when a sudden crash sound is heard in front of him and behind a giant trash bin.

Noel quietly leans up to the trash bin and looks around the side.

There are two men in cheap suits, and a bit overweight looming over a JUNKIE (SHITBAG). The first man in a suit, DETECTIVE BENJAMIN, 36 and oily black hair, is holding SHITBAG by the neck and directing his frail body back and forth. DETECTIVE JEROME, 42 even more overweight and salt and pepper hair, just stands idly by and watches with little interest.

DETECTIVE BENJAMIN

I think this piece of shit wants to tell us something, Jerome. Is that right shitbag ?

SHITBAG

I ain't got nothing more to say without my lawyer.

DETECTIVE BENJAMIN

(slams him headfirst into the metal side of the garbage bin)

Funny man.

DETECTIVE JEROME

I think he might have a change of heart coming soon, there Benji. I just don't think he understands the velocity of his situation.

DETECTIVE BENJAMIN

What the hell does that mean ?

DETECTIVE JEROME

Just hit him again.

Benjamin picks the bleeding junkie up from the ground and then kicks him in the gut.

Noel watches this form around the corner. He can clearly see the undercover policemen's badges around their necks.

SHITBAG

Okay, here it is, here it is.

He hands them a small baggie.

DETECTIVE JEROME

But that's not all, is it ? If my psychotic nature tells me...

DETECTIVE BENJAMIN

That's psychic nature.

DETECTIVE JEROME

Shut up, your making me look bag in front of the junkies. As I was saying, my psychic nature tells me that you also have a key to a safe deposit box.

SHITBAG hands him a key with a shaky hand.

After Benjamin takes it, Jerome steps up, un holsters his 9mm with a silencer from inside his jacket and with a quick move, shoots SHITBAG in the head.

Noel leans back against the dumpster. His cell phone starts to ring.

DETECTIVE BENJAMIN

What the fuck is that ?

Noel takes out the phone and tries to shut it off.

DETECTIVE JEROME

Somebody's right there.

NOEL

(drops the phone to the ground)

Shit !

Noel bolts past the two detectives.

DETECTIVE JEROME

Get the son of a bitch !

The two cops run after him.

EXT. CORNER OF WALL STREET AND AN ALLEYWAY - DAY

Noel, covered in sweat, runs past the people walking to and fro. He looks back over his shoulder.

The two Detectives are not far behind.

Noel looks left and right, there is an entrance to a subway station and he bolts down the stairs.

INT. SUBWAY STATION - DAY

Noel jumps over the railing.

He gets to the bottom just in time to see a train leaving the station. Now there are only a few stragglers in the station now.

NOEL

Shit.

(looking around)

Shit !

The sound of the detectives running down the steps is heard. Noel hides behind one of the girders that acts as a post.

DETECTIVE BENJAMIN

Did he make the train ?

DETECTIVE JEROME

I don't think so.

DETECTIVE BENJAMIN

Spread out, let's check it out.

(to a few people, flashing
his badge)

Police business, everybody evacuate
this station.

DETECTIVE JEROME

NOW !

The few people left in the station leave in a hurry when the detectives take out their guns.

Noel is sweating and clenching his fists. Slowly checking all the nooks and crannies are the two detectives.

DETECTIVE BENJAMIN

Hey there little camper. Do us a favor
and just come out and play.

DETECTIVE JEROME

Yeah pretty boy. Just show us your
face.

A Wino stumbles over an ignores the cops and walks by talking to himself. He sees Noel and stares at him a long moment. Noel makes the sign for "Shhh".

Benjamin sees the Wino staring. He walks straight toward the post where Noel is hiding. As he gets within ten feet of the post, the Wino runs away. Benjamin steps on a broken bottle and the crackle is very loud. He stops in his tracks.

Noel hears this and he bends both his knees. He reaches on the ground to the trash can in front of him.

Benjamin continues on forward very slowly.

Noel pulls out a bottle from the trash can, also slowly and very quietly.

Benjamin stops next to the post. He listens intently for any kind of sign that someone is there.

Noel is still down low, he turns his head as he hears breathing. Noel holds his breath.

Noel jumps out and hits Benjamin on the head with the bottle. It smashes and the gun goes off, reverberating in the tunnel.

Noel makes a mad dash to the stairs leading out of the subway.

DETECTIVE JEROME

(Off Camera)

Benji, are you okay ?

(to Noel)

You cock sucker, I'm gonna get you.

Noel flies up the stairs.

EXT. WALL STREET - DAY

Noel runs forward, his expensive suit ruined and he is covered in grime and sweat.

Noel runs around a corner and looks over to the subway exit. No one comes out. He turns back around the corner and breathes a sigh of relief.

NOEL

(under his breath)

Thank God.

He sees the whole world is normal, although he is evoking stares from people passing by. He even starts to laugh.

Just as he starts to walk off, Jerome appears behind Noel, silencing his panting.

Noel is smiling as he stops, sensing something. Before he even turns around, Jerome fires his gun at him.

DETECTIVE JEROME

Freeze ! I said freeze !

Jerome puts three more bullets into Noel. Noel's chest is covered in blood. He sees the red on his fingers and closes his eyes. Jerome drops the baggie of drugs from SHITBAG on Noel's chest.

FADE TO BLACK :

DETECTIVE JEROME

(Off Camera)

I need an ambulance on the corner of Wall Street and 94th street. I have a homicide. It's apparently a drug deal gone bad.

The sound fades to nothing as the sirens roar.