

SUNSHINE STATE GETAWAY

written by

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EXT. SURF & TURF MOTEL, NIGHT, 1978

Title: 1978

"Stayin' Alive" by Bee Gees plays in the background. Headlights (center screen) speed through the 1978 title which is smoked away by the headlights rushing through it. The car SWERVES right(screen-left) [camera follows panning left] revealing a motel.

The motel features a large neon sign that says SURF & TURF MOTEL. The "S", "&", and "T" are not lit and there are sparks coming from the sign so it looks like "URF & URF MOTEL".

The car SCREECHES on the pavement of the motel's parking lot and HALTS abruptly, almost crashing into what seems to be a 70 year old hooker. A teen boy (TIMOTHY) gets out in a rush.

The old hooker coughs a cloud of smoke. She throws a magazine at TIMOTHY. TIMOTHY trips over the curb and catches himself. Her voice is GROGGY and SHRILL.

OLD HOOKER
(flipping him off)
Watch it JACKASS!

TIMOTHY
Sorry ma'am.

TIMOTHY speed walks out of the frame, awkwardly, with his head down. The old hooker is still mumbling to herself.

INT. SURF & TURF MOTEL LOBBY

"Stayin' Alive" by Bee Gees is playing LOUDLY in the lobby. The sound is coming from a radio on the counter.

There is a very short and chubby man (STEVE) with a HUGE afro, large glasses, gold chain, gold watch, gold flashy pinky ring, and a Freddy Mercury mustache. He is wearing a white robe that reveals his chest hair.

STEVE is counting money from a cash register and shaking his hips to "Stayin' Alive". He is lip syncing every word and eventually turns around and throws the money in the air, makin' it rain.

A bell above the door jingles, as TIMOTHY enters in a rush.

STEVE
(loudly, off key, naisily)
STAYIN ALAAAAAAAAAAAAAAVuh

STEVE doesn't notice TIMOTHY.

TIMOTHY
(yelling over music)
Excuse me! Sir!

STEVE turns around and rushes to lower the radio.
STEVE clears his throat.

STEVE
(as if nothing happened and in a jersey accent)
The names STEVE. Your's?

TIMOTHY
Timothy.

STEVE
OK Timothy. Whatchu want? 1 bed?

STEVE sucks his teeth as he stares at Timothy, waiting, and Timothy cringes.

TIMOTHY

Actually, I need Elizabeth Barnes room number.

STEVE

Can't give it to ya.

TIMOTHY

Aces... Can you check if she's here?

STEVE lights an incense and picks up a 1978 catalogue.

STEVE

She's not here Mr. T.

TIMOTHY

It's Timothy.

STEVE looks at TIMOTHY and rolls his eyes.

STEVE

The door is that way kid.

TIMOTHY

Um... What about Lola Sparks?

STEVE looks up from his magazine again, he raises an eyebrow, and then slams the magazine on the counter.

STEVE

(spitting on TIMOTHY)

Oh. I see whatchu doin'. You're a PERVERT!

TIMOTHY wipes his face with his sleeve.

TIMOTHY

(yelling)

I am not a PERVERT!

STEVE

Well how would I know HUH?!

TIMOTHY?

Well... At least I'm not the one standing in the bathrobe talking to a MINOR! And... and by the way, your chest hair is the most visually unpleasant thing I have ever seen in my LIFE!

STEVE

(gasping and putting a hand on his chest)
You did NOT just go there kid.

STEVE picks up a broom from behind the counter.

STEVE

(death stare)
YAAAAAAHHHHH

STEVE jumps over the counter with the broom. TIMOTHY's eyes widen.

EXT. URF URF MOTEL, NIGHT, 1978

OLD HOOKER leans against the motel wall near the lobby's window and smokes a cigarette. We see STEVE chasing TIMOTHY around the Motel lobby with the broom through the motel window. We only hear muffled yelling. OLD HOOKER does not notice them.

INT. URF URF MOTEL LOBBY, NIGHT, 1978

TIMOTHY stops at a corner and STEVE catches his breath. STEVE drops the broom and puts his hands on his knees. He wheezes a bit and stands up. TIMOTHY RUNS towards.

TIMOTHY

AAAAAAHHHHH

STEVE ducks and TIMOTHY stops after passing him. STEVE stands up again but he is bald. TIMOTHY looks down at his hands and sees STEVE's afro. STEVE looks at

TIMOTHY and then the afro in his hand. STEVE touches his bald head frantically. STEVE turns red, clenches his fists, and mumbles angrily and incoherently.

TIMOTHY
(eyes wide and shaking his head)
I... I am so sorry.

STEVE RUNS towards TIMOTHY

STEVE
(screaming)
YA MOTH-

EXT. URF URF MOTEL, NIGHT, 1978

Through the motel window, STEVE is seen pouncing on TIMOTHY and they both fall to the ground. TIMOTHY RUNS to the window and knocks, hoping OLD HOOKER will see. OLD HOOKER puffs another cloud of smoke. A car beeps twice and OLD HOOKER blows a kiss and waves. TIMOTHY is dragged down and he disappears. TIMOTHY extends his arm up weakly. STEVE climbs the counter, hits his elbow twice, and jumps onto TIMOTHY, MMA style.

INT. URF URF MOTEL LOBBY, NIGHT, 1978

TIMOTHY rolls over and STEVE faceplants. TIMOTHY reaches his arm to grab the broom. He does and he smiles but it quickly fades away when STEVE grabs his foot. TIMOTHY and STEVE start wrestling each other. STEVE wrestles and punches TIMOTHY. TIMOTHY wacks STEVE with the broom.

The bell above the door jingles. TIMOTHY AND STEVE freeze, panting.

TIMOTHY
Mom?

STEVE

(laughing maniacally)

Lola? HAHA! You're so dead!