

THE CHASING RUSH

Written by

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EXT/INT. JIM'S ONE STOP REPAIR SHOP - DAY

SCOTT KELLEY, 23, looks under the hood of a red Volkswagen GTI. He stares at the car's motor. His phone rings but he ignores it. He closes the GTI's hood.

JIM WILDER, 45, mechanic's one-piece suit, limps out of the shop's office with a phone in hand.

JIM

Scott, phone's for you.

Scott grabs it and walks outside of the garage.

SCOTT

Really? Well, I was thinking of taking a test-run anyway. I'll meet you at three o'clock.

Scott clicks the phone off and walks past Jim.

JIM

Everything all right?

SCOTT

Yeah, just some business.

JIM

Scott, what are you doing?

SCOTT

Nothing.

JIM

Oh nothing, huh.

SCOTT

Yeah, nothing. Gotta go.

Scott grabs his keys off the workbench and gets in the GTI. Jim hops over to the window.

JIM

Hey, Be safe!

SCOTT

Don't worry. I'll be fine.

Scott backs the GTI out of the garage. He looks at Jim and waves. Scott revs the engine and takes off in a flash.

INT/EXT. SCOTT'S CAR - DAY

Scott blasts through the curved roads leading up the mountain.

He flies out of a corner and onto a straightaway.

Scott's foot hammers down, sending full power to the front wheels; spinning to gain traction. He shifts up the gears. Flames POP out of the exhaust.

INT. DINER - DAY

DAVE, 21, walks into the diner with his construction gear and hard-hat. WAITRESS, 30's, stands by the counter and notices Dave.

WAITRESS  
Here by yourself?

Dave anxiously looks at the waitress.

DAVE  
Oh, no. I'm meeting someone.

WAITRESS  
Take a booth.

Dave nods and sits in a booth. He stares out the window.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)  
Drink while you wait?

Dave clears his throat.

DAVE  
Uh, I'll just have a water with sugar.

WAITRESS  
Okay, Honey. One water and sugar's on the table.

Dave looks up at the waitress and grins.

DAVE  
Right.

Waitress walks away and Dave stares out the window.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Scott's GTI BLARES in the distance.

The GTI comes out of a blind corner. The car decelerates as Scott downshifts through the gears. The exhaust pipe POPS like a firecracker; multiple times.

EXT. DINER - PARKING LOT - DAY

Scott pulls into the parking lot and stops.

The engine IDLES as Scott looks at a pack of motorcycles and a tow-truck. He looks at the diner's windows and sees Dave. He shuts the car off.

INT. DINER - DAY

Scott enters. Dave peeks out from the booth and waves. Scott acknowledges and walks over.

SCOTT  
So, what's up?

DAVE  
Nothing man, just got off work and ready to eat.

SCOTT  
Seriously, that's it?

DAVE  
Yeah. I hear the pork sliders are excellent.

SCOTT  
Are you sure that's it?

Scott tenses and looks around over his shoulders and peeks out from the booth. He sits back as the waitress.

WAITRESS  
Can I get you anything?

SCOTT  
I'll have a water.

WAITRESS  
One water. Anything else?

Scott exhales heavily.

SCOTT

No.

Waitress looks to Dave.

WAITRESS

And you, Honey.

DAVE

Uh... I'm not sure yet.

Waitress walks away. Scott looks out the window and sees ERIC, 26, in his motorcycle leathers with his SQUAD of hell-raisers. Eric waves at Scott.

EXT. DINER - PARKING LOT - DAY

Eric hooks the towing cable onto the GTI. Scott blasts out of the diner's front door and runs to Eric.

SCOTT

What are you doing?

ERIC

I'm taking what's mine.

SCOTT

Oh really.

ERIC

Scott, yes.

Eric cranks the motor on the tow truck and pulls up the GTI.

ERIC (CONT'D)

This is what happens when you cross the wrong path.

The squad of hell-raisers surround Scott, packing their fists.

ERIC (CONT'D)

I suggest you go back in that nice diner and forget this whole thing happened.

Scott steps back defensively and Dave runs over.

DAVE

Hey, Scott! Don't man. Let it go.

ERIC  
You should listen to your friend,  
Scott.

Scott continues to angrily stare at Eric.

DAVE  
Come on, man. Snap out of it.  
Definitely not worth it.

ERIC  
Oh... Hey Dave, I think your dog  
likes me more.

DAVE  
What!

Eric and the squad of hell-raisers CRANK up their  
motorcycles as Scott stares helpless and angry.

The motorcycles and tow-truck drive off with his GTI.