

FAST CAR

Written by

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A girl finds herself stuck living the life she dreads. She meets someone who can potentially drive herself out of the negative environment she lives with a fast car. This script is based on, the adaptation of the Song "Fast Car" by Tracy Chapman.

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INT. HOTEL - MAIN LOBBY - AFTERNOON

TRACY (22) is a house cleaner for the Marriott hotel. She's wearing a dress uniform with her hair in a bun. A GROUP of college students walk through the main lobby and check themselves out of their room.

COLLEGE STUDENT 1
Wooo! Halloweekened was soooo lit
this year.

COLLEGE STUDENT 2
Yeah man we gotta do it again next
year, same thing.

COLLEGE STUDENT 1
Yeah...

College Student #1 looks at Tracy.

COLLEGE STUDENT 1 (CONT'D)
You're definitely going to need
some that room.

He winks at Tracy.

COLLEGE STUDENT 1 (CONT'D)
Don't worry, we left a tip in their
for you. Treat yourself.

The group of college girls with them giggle as they exit.

TRACY'S BOSS (50s) rings her on her headset.

TRACY'S BOSS V.O.
Tracy, we need assistance in room
123.

Tracy looks in fear as she watches the group of college kids pack their car up in the valet parking.

INT. HOTEL - HALLWAY

Tracy is walking her cleaning cart down the hallway to room 123. She opens the door and covers her nose as the stench hits her instantly.

TRACY
Oh my god.

She makes a gagging sound.

INT. HOTEL - BEDROOM

Tracy enters the room. The room is filled with beer bottles, red solo cups, curtains ripped off the windows, and a few holes punched into the wall. She investigates the room more to find puke in the corner. Tracy cleans up the puke and takes the dirty sheets off the bed, replacing them with clean ones. She finds multiple used condoms sporadically placed around the room. A crumbled up five dollars is left on the desk with some change. She rolls her eyes in disgust.

She walks into the bathroom to see the similar mess of the bedroom. She's on her hands and knees cleaning the entire room. As Tracy uses up all of her supplies she exits to grab more.

INT. HOTEL - CLEANING SUPPLY CLOSET

Tracy grabs more supplies. As her hands are full she tries to open up the door which locks herself in. She tugs at the door knob as it remains locked. Tracy bangs on the door.

TRACY

Hello! Someone let me out.

Tracy pulls out her phone and has no service. She stays there a while until finally she hears FOOTSTEPS walking by. Tracy gets up and bangs at the door.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Let me out!

The door is opened by ABBY (19) wearing the same uniform as Tracy.

ABBY

What are you doing in here?

TRACY

I was just admiring the Lysol...

Abby gives Tracy a look of confusion.

TRACY (CONT'D)

I was locked in here obviously!

ABBY

You know you need to put a door stopper in. We've been calling you on the head set for the past hour! Room 123 is still not cleaned and someone's has the room booked in an hour.

TRACY

That room is going to take a lot longer than an hour to finish cleaning.

ABBY

Let's go I'll help.

Tracy and Abby walk back to room 123.

INT. HOTEL - BEDROOM

Abby's face is in shock.

ABBY

Wow... I don't think I've ever seen a room this bad before.

TRACY

You should have seen the room when I first got here.

They begin to start cleaning.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Shoot! What time is it?

Abby looks at her watch.

ABBY

Quarter to five.

TRACY

I'm going to be late for my next job if I don't leave now.

ABBY

You go and I'll finish up here.

TRACY

Thanks Abby.

Tracy packs her stuff up in a hurry.

INT. HOTEL - MAIN LOBBY

She's exiting the hotel as her boss approaches her.

TRACY'S BOSS

What did you decide to take an hour break without my permission?

TRACY

No, I was locked in the supply closet on the first floor.

TRACY'S BOSS

You know to leave the door open when you're grabbing stuff! It's been told since training. There's no excuses.

TRACY

I'm sorry it won't happen again.

Tracy's boss glares at her and walks away.

INT. OUTPOST BAR - EVENING

Tracy walks into the loud crowded bar and goes into the bathroom.

INT. OUTPOST BAR - BATHROOM

She exits the bathroom stall wearing a scandalous outfit with Outpost written on her shirt. She touches up on her makeup in the mirror and exits the bathroom.

INT. OUTPOST BAR - BEHIND BAR

Tracy walks behind the bar and starts her second job. Customers are yelling for her attention left and right to make her a drink. She's tired, busy, and constantly moving.

INT. OUTPOST BAR - LATER

It's late towards the end of Tracy's shift and the room is more empty. There's a drunk regular named Hank (late 30s) sitting with an almost empty glass in his hands keeping his eye on Tracy.

HANK

Hey, you...

Tracy looks at the man for a split second as she stands at the cash register. She ignores him.

DRUNK MAN

Hey!

TRACY

Can I help you?

HANK
Why don't you come back with me
again tonight.

TRACY
You're married Hank.

HANK
She's not home tonight.

TRACY
I'm not a home wrecker... not
happening again.

She counts the money in the drawer. Hank pulls out a handful
of cash and throws it down on the table.

HANK
I know you need it.

Tracy takes a look at the money. A beat.

TRACY
No.

HANK
Come on Stacey.

TRACY
It's Tracy asshole.

HANK
Whatever.

He leans over closer to Tracy and gropes her arm.

HANK (CONT'D)
Come on sweetie. It will be quick.

TRACY
Don't touch me.

Tracy tries pulling away and Hank grabs her, not letting go
of her.

HANK
Come on!

ZACH (late 20s) has an edgy look, sits at the opposite end of
the bar and hovers over Hank from behind.

ZACH
The lady says get off of her.

Hank turns around and grins.

HANK

What are you going to do about it
pretty boy?

Zach picks up Hank's shirt from his shoulders and drags him out of the bar, throwing him out of the front door. Zach walks over back to the bar.

ZACH

You okay?

TRACY

Yes I can handle it myself, thank
you.

Zach glares at Tracy finishing his beer. He pulls out his wallet and throws a few bucks onto the table.

ZACH

Keep the rest, sounds like you need
it.

Zach walks away. Tracy packs up her stuff and leaves.

EXT. SIDE WALK - LATE EVENING

Tracy is walking home and finally arrives. The house is a beat up one story home in a sketchy location. The sound of DOGS BARKING and SIRENS are subtle in the background.

INT. TRACY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Tracy enters her home to TRACY'S FATHER (late 50s) passed out on the couch, surrounded by empty beer bottles with the TV on. Tracy closes the door behind her and puts her stuff down on the kitchen table.

Tracy's father wakes up.

TRACY'S FATHER

Huh, what took you so long?

TRACY

I was at work all day.

TRACY'S FATHER

Dinner needs to be made.

TRACY

It's 1 AM. Why didn't you just make food yourself?

Tracy rolls her eyes and goes into the fridge to grab herself something to eat.

TRACY'S FATHER

Put some real clothes on! You look like your whore of a mother.

TRACY

Can you stop calling me that? This has always been my work uniform!

TRACY'S FATHER

Why don't you get a real job?

TRACY

Why don't you get a job in general instead of relying on me for income!

Tracy walks to her room. Tracy's father gets up and stumbles towards Tracy's direction.

TRACY'S FATHER

Don't you talk to me like that!

Tracy's father approaches her from behind, grabs her, and smacks her aggressively. A beat.

TRACY'S FATHER (CONT'D)

Have some respect for your father.

Tracy's father walks away as she covers where she was hit. A tear rolls down her face.

INT. HOUSE - TRACY'S BEDROOM - NEXT MORNING

Tracy's room is bright blue with posters on the wall. The room is decorated for a young teenager. Tracy puts on her house cleaning uniform and tries covering her cuts and busted lip with makeup. The DOOR BELL rings. Tracy walks to the front door.

INT. HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Tracy opens the door to her landlord KURT (60s) wearing a flannel, jeans, and a cowboy hat. She looks nervous.

TRACY

Good morning Kurt, what can I do for you?

KURT

You know why I'm here. Rent is overdue and I'm going to have to evict you and your father.

TRACY

I get my pay check tonight and can give you the money first thing tomorrow. Money has been super tight.

KURT

Money's always super tight. I've let you slide way too many times.

Kurt hands Tracy an eviction notice.

TRACY

I promise you I will have your money in by tomorrow morning.

Tracy slides her hand down Kurt's arm.

TRACY (CONT'D)

I promise.

Kurt's eyes grow wide. A beat.

KURT

You have until tomorrow morning or you're out.

Kurt walks away and gets into his beat up truck. Tracy closes the door and looks at the paper breathing heavily.

TRACY

Fuck.

Tracy throws the paper down on the kitchen table, grabs her stuff, and exits the house.

EXT. SIDE OF ROAD

Tracy is walking to work with an umbrella over her head. A red Camaro speeds past going 100 mph and hits a puddle leaving Tracy soaked. She stands still in shock.

TRACY

What the fuck asshole!

She continues to walk but this time furiously.

INT. HOTEL - MAIN LOBBY

Tracy walks into work and enters a door that says employees only.

INT. HOTEL - EMPLOYEE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is the size of a storage closet but still fits a few lockers, a mini fridge, table with a couple chairs, and a microwave. Tracy puts her stuff into a locker and grabs a rag to clean herself off. Abby enters the room.

ABBY

Geez, what happened to you?

TRACY

Decided to go for a swim before work.

Tracy's boss walks into the room and gives Tracy and disgusted look.

TRACY'S BOSS

I can't have you working like that.

TRACY

I don't have a spare change of clothes.

TRACY'S BOSS

Then you need to leave and go grab a spare or not work.

TRACY

It takes me 45 minutes to walk home. By the time I'm back I'll only be working a few hours.

TRACY'S BOSS

Go! I can't keep hearing your poor excuses.

TRACY

Fine! I'll have my check and be out.

TRACY'S BOSS

Checks aren't coming in until Thursday. Payroll is backed up.

TRACY

That can't be, I need my check in tonight.

TRACY'S BOSS

You're going to have to wait... now go! I don't want any of the customers to see you like this. It's going to make the Marriott look poorly.

TRACY

This place is a shithole anyway!

Tracy grabs her stuff from the locker.

TRACY (CONT'D)

I'll be back for my check on Thursday.

She storms out of the room. Abby chases her.

ABBY

Tracy stop! You can't quit, you need this job more than any of us. I have an extra uniform in my car you can borrow.

TRACY

Thank you for your help but I'm done here. Good luck with everything.

Tracy exits the hotel throwing up two middle fingers as she exits.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Fuck this place, I'm out!

INT. OUTPOST BAR

Tracy is sitting at the bar with a drink in her dirty uniform. Zach walks in and sits two seats down from her and orders a drink.

ZACH

Hey, nice costume but Halloween's over.

TRACY

Haha, very funny.

ZACH
So what happened to you?

TRACY
Long story.

ZACH
Well, I have time.

Tracy smirks.

INT. OUTPOST BAR - LATER

Hours go by and Tracy and Zach are laughing, having a good time at the bar. The bar is now more crowded.

TRACY
So you're telling me you drove
across the country just for the fun
of it?

Zach takes another sip and laughs.

ZACH
Life's too short. You got to live
the most out of it.

Tracy lets a deep breathe in. They look into each others eyes. A beat. She looks at the clock.

TRACY
My shift starts soon. It was nice
talking with you.

She picks up her stuff.

ZACH
You too.

TRACY
Good luck with your adventure.

Tracy goes into the bathroom and comes out wearing her new work clothes. Zach has left the bar, leaving his number behind on a napkin. The napkin reads: Zach 813-777-3000. She puts the napkin in her back pocket with a smirk on her face. Tracy begins to work.

INT. OUTPOST BAR - LATER EVENING

Tracy closes up her bar and heads out with not the same excitement as she had before. She grabs her stuff and leaves.

EXT. SIDE WALK - CONTINUOUS

Tracy is walking home from work. A red Camaro speeds past her but this time stops and backs up besides Tracy. The tinted window of the driver goes down.

ZACH
Need a ride?

Tracy's eyes widen as she stands still in shock.

TRACY
You! Really?

ZACH
What?

Tracy walks away furiously.

ZACH (CONT'D)
Hey! I know it's a long way from home. I can save you the time.

TRACY
You've done enough already.

She continues to walk as he follows her.

ZACH
What did I do?

TRACY
You cost me my job today!

ZACH
How so?

TRACY
You were the reason why I looked dressed for Halloween earlier.

ZACH
You said you hated that job anyway!
Maybe I was doing you the favor.

Tracy looks at her feet that are covered in blisters. She walks towards the passenger side. The car stops and she gets in. Zach smirks.

ZACH (CONT'D)
Hold on.

Tracy buckles her seat belt. Zach pushes down on the gas and they go flying down the road.

Tracy puts her hair down and rolls the window down listening to FAST CAR by Tracy Chapman. In this moment, we see Tracy happier than ever.

EXT. TRACY'S HOUSE

The red Camaro pulls up to Tracy's house.

TRACY

I can't remember the last time I've actually enjoyed myself.

ZACH

Join me.

TRACY

What?

ZACH

Come join me on my adventure.

TRACY

But I don't even know you?

ZACH

That the point of an adventure.

TRACY

I have priorities and responsibilities that I can't leave behind.

ZACH

Life's too short to worry about all of it. You need to get away from it all.

A beat.

TRACY

Thank you for the ride.

Tracy opens the car door.

ZACH

It was nice meeting you Tracy.

TRACY

You too and your fast car.

Tracy steps out of the car and walks towards her house. Zach pulls away.

INT. TRACY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

She walks in and stares at her father passed out on the couch surrounded by even more beer bottles with the TV on. She then looks at the eviction note that hadn't move. Tracy grabs the napkin out of her back pocket and makes a call.

EXT. TRACY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Tracy runs out of the house with her bags packed towards the red Camaro. She hops in the car and they drive away.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END