

# THE MAN FROM LEACH FIELDS

by

Nickolas Gilbert

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Based on nothing at all...

INT. CONSTRUCTION OFFICE - NIGHT

AMANDA "HACKSAW" FIELDS, hot if you're into curling irons, pink lipstick, and bubble gum kisses... storms into a disheveled office, clearly panicked.

Still a little damp, she wears a bathrobe, and has a towel wrapped around her head, to which she presses a bedazzled cell phone with one hand, while clutching a large hammer in the other.

Now if your devious little cinematic mind is breaking this scene into cool shots, YOU ARE WRONG, because just about the entire film is shot in one uncompromising LOCK-OFF.

AMANDA

(phone)

What the shit happened?

She plants her ass on a filthy desk.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

(phone)

Yes... In the usual place... Just get here... Okay?

She hangs up the phone.

JOHNNY (O.S.)

Okay? I'd say it's anything but okay!

Amanda hides her hammer under a newspaper as JOHNNY "DYKES" GIOVANNI, who could easily play De Nero's kid brother, storms in, also wearing a bathrobe... and equally glistening.

He has a towel in his hand, which he not so skillfully uses to cover a large pipe wrench.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Did you get it all off?

AMANDA

What, no kiss --

JOHNNY

-- Kiss my ass.

AMANDA

You wish.

Johnny moves further into frame.

JOHNNY  
 (stabbing)  
 There's a cockroach in the sewer.

AMANDA  
 Huh?

JOHNNY  
 A great big fucking cockroach.

AMANDA  
 There ain't no cockroach... We're  
 clean as a whistle.

JOHNNY  
 Then what happened to Spike... and  
 Mister Mallet?

AMANDA  
 I dunno? Out to lunch?

JOHNNY  
 Out to lunch? You think?

AMANDA  
 I dunno. It all happened so fast.

JOHNNY  
 See any inspectors?

AMANDA  
 I dunno --

JOHNNY  
 -- Say "I dunno" one more time *Miss  
 Pliers* I swear --

AMANDA  
 -- Don't call me that no more...  
 Mister Dykes.

They size each other up.

JOHNNY  
 Inspectors?

AMANDA  
 Sure, maybe I saw a couple  
 inspectors.

JOHNNY  
 Why would it be inspectors?

AMANDA

I dunno... If it weren't  
inspectors?

Johnny steps a little closer to her.

JOHNNY

(growling)  
With Spike and Mallet out to lunch?

AMANDA

I said maybe out to lunch.

JOHNNY

What's that supposed to mean?

AMANDA

That they could-uh been involved...  
before grabbin' a menu.

JOHNNY

Before grabbin' a menu? Ha, that's  
a good one. Next you're gonna be  
tellin' me they're gettin' take-  
out... with the inspectors!

AMANDA

I said maybe there was inspectors!

JOHNNY

It was the cockroach.

AMANDA

Okay, maybe... So with S&M tied  
up... who's the cockroach?

JOHNNY

Where's that husband of yours?

AMANDA

I just talked to him on the phone.

JOHNNY

I know you just talked to him on  
the phone. I asked, where is he?  
And where was he when it happened?

AMANDA

You think he's the cockroach?

JOHNNY

Where's the artifact?

AMANDA  
Plumb Bob ain't got it.

JOHNNY  
How do you know Plumb Bob... He's your husband, I know his real name for Christ sake, *Mandy*... How do you know *Bob* doesn't have the artifact?

AMANDA  
Because I have it --

JOHNNY  
-- Let's grab it.

AMANDA  
I stashed it.

JOHNNY  
Where?

AMANDA  
On the way over... You know, cuz the inspectors.

JOHNNY  
You thought the inspectors would come here?

AMANDA  
I thought, because of what happened --

JOHNNY  
-- Jesus! There are no inspectors.

AMANDA  
If it weren't the inspectors...

Amanda grabs her hammer, jumps up, and aims at Johnny... who casually reveals his big ass pipe wrench.

JOHNNY  
I'm not the god damned shit eating cockroach!

The two lock in a stare-down... Neither backs off, until...

AMANDA  
You seem kind of cockroach like...  
(easing)  
Sometimes.

JOHNNY  
 (stern)  
 Sometimes when?

AMANDA  
 (giving in)  
 Sometimes when... afterwards... but  
 before you brush your teeth.

JOHNNY  
 They don't give out free  
 toothbrushes at the motels we go  
 to...

Amanda backs down, lets her hammer fall to the side.

AMANDA  
 Why don't you ever take me to the  
 Holiday Inn baby?

JOHNNY  
 (throwing it)  
 I'm savin' up points...

She looks him in the eye.

AMANDA  
 (resigned)  
 Plum Bob *is* the cockroach isn't he?

JOHNNY  
 Plumb Bob...  
 (correcting himself)  
 Bob, *is* the cockroach.

AMANDA  
 You think he knows?

JOHNNY  
 About us?

AMANDA  
 No, about the number of jellybeans  
 up your ass!

JOHNNY  
 How could he know?

AMANDA  
 About the number of jellybeans up  
 your ass, well? --

JOHNNY  
 -- No, about us!

AMANDA  
We've been careful...

JOHNNY  
Wait, are you --

AMANDA  
-- Jesus, I just said we been  
careful.

JOHNNY  
Then how could he know?

AMANDA  
He's suspicious, I know that for  
sure.

JOHNNY  
What do you mean he's suspicious?

AMANDA  
I mean he's been real nice to me  
lately.

JOHNNY  
You're tellin' me that when a guy,  
when your husband... when Plumb  
fucking Bob is nice to you, you  
think he's suspicious of you?

AMANDA  
You need to get the rest of that  
shit cleaned out of your ears cuz  
that's what I just said ain't it?

Johnny twists his finger in his ear.

JOHNNY  
What do ya mean being nice? Like  
how I'm nice to you?

AMANDA  
His ain't that long... besides,  
that ain't what I'm talking about.

JOHNNY  
What are you talking about?

AMANDA  
I'm talking about the shit he gives  
me.

JOHNNY  
Like what?

AMANDA

Like that cute little Teddy bear  
right there.

She points directly into the camera.

JOHNNY

Like that cute little Teddy bear  
right there?

He walks up to the camera and stares into it.

AMANDA

That's the one.

JOHNNY

That sneaky little shit.

AMANDA

Don't talk to Teddy like that.

JOHNNY

I ain't talkin' to Teddy.

AMANDA

Then don't talk to me like that.

Johnny picks up the camera and walks over to Mandy, so she is  
now in a close-up.

JOHNNY

Do you ever get the feeling you're  
being watched?

AMANDA

What are you talking about... like  
PornHub?

JOHNNY

This bear is a dirty little peeping  
Tom is what I'm talking about.

AMANDA

(realizing)  
He must know everything!

JOHNNY

The bear?

AMANDA

No fuck hole, Plum Bob!

JOHNNY

He sure as hell does now.



AMANDA

I knew we should have told him...  
We should should have spoken up and  
come clean when we first got  
together.

JOHNNY

But you said you married a  
libertine --

AMANDA

-- Libertarian...

JOHNNY

Where did you stash the artifact?

AMANDA

It's in the garage... and the tank  
is still full.

JOHNNY

Does Bob know where you parked it?

AMANDA

Of course, I tell my husband  
everything... mostly.

JOHNNY

If we don't get there before he  
does...

Amanda runs for the door, tries to get out.

AMANDA

It's locked!

JOHNNY

Stand aside!

Johnny sets the camera down on the desk, so it now shoots the  
door. Johnny runs to it, tries to wrench off the doorknob.

AMANDA

Hurry!

JOHNNY

If we don't get out of here before  
he gets to the artifact --

AMANDA

- we'll be up to our necks in raw  
fucking sewage... Again!

We hear glass breaking, then some clanging, and the trickling of large amounts of what probably isn't water (and maybe a toilet flush), as they keep pounding on the door...

FADE TO BLACK.