

The Dark Deal

Written by  
Russ Fulmore

Russ Fulmore  
Norfolk, VA 23503  
757.309.3004  
admin@russfulmore.com

**ACT ONE**

EXT. DARK ROAD- NIGHT

A dark night on a long desolate road. A vehicle is nose down on an embankment. DAIVA, 18, and her mother, ROSALIND, 42, was just involved in a hit and run car accident. Davia has been thrown outside of the car and is laying on the ground beside the car. Rosalind, is trapped inside on the drivers side of the car. Davia begins to stir, but is dazed and confused.

DAVIA

Uhhh. What. What happened.

Davia snaps out of it quickly and rushes over to the drivers side of the car.

DAVIA

Mom. Mom, are you okay? Mom!

ROSALIND

Hey. Yeah, i'm alright. Just can't feel my legs or move.

Davia sees blood dripping heavily from Rosalind's head.

DAVIA

Mom your bleeding. I'll call for help, just hold on.

Davia gets out her cell phone and tries to call for help. Her phone has no signal.

DAVIA

Damn it! I can't get a signal. Where's your phone?

ROSALIND

It's in my purse. Can you reach it?

Davia reaches in the back seat and searches the purse. She finds the phone, but also no signal.

DAVIA

Still no signal. (Panicked) What are we going to do? You can't stay like this. Mom, what are we going to do?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSALIND

Honey. Your going to have to go for help.

DAVIA

And leave you hear like this? Hell no. I'm not going anywhere.

ROSALIND

Davia, listen to me carefully. You have to get it together and go for help. There should be a gas station at the bypass three miles ahead.

DAVIA

No, no, no. There has to be another way.

ROSALIND

There is no other way. You can do this. Reach into the glove box and take my gun. Just in case.

Davia looks into her mothers' eyes with desperation and sorrow. Davia takes in a deep breath and hurries towards the gas station.

EXT. GAS STAION - NIGHT

A black colored car is at a gas station with a man standing outside of it. LANGSTON, 32, is calling a friend to pick him up as he has a stalled vehicle.

LANGSTON

Hey, Eddie. Langston. Need a pickup. The gas station on bypass. I hit something big. Needs to be kept quiet.

Beat

LANGSTON

Okay. See you in an hour. I think I can keep myself entertained until then. Oh, and tell my people I'm going to be late to the event.

Langston hangs up his phone and walks towards his trunk.

Davia sees Langston from a distance and begins to approach him for help. Langston turns around to see Davia approaching.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

**END ACT ONE**