

Prince of Capital Hill

Segment: Stoned Immaculate

by Richie Adomako

George returns home to find that his parents resent him after the charges that were pressed against him. He has been home for two days and neither his mother nor father has said a word to him. With every attempt to talk to his mother, he is brushed off with one word answers like laundry, errands, phone call, or the dog. Having no one to talk to, George calls Ashley, his on and off girlfriend.

It is a somber Sunday evening. Ashley and George are out for a couple of drinks. With what was left of their relationship where they last left of, they both try, apparent from their body language, to engage their conversation. Perhaps it is because George has no one else to turn to, having told Ashley over the phone he feels as if he'd let everyone down. Seeming at his lowest of points, he made it clear to her that she was the only one left to talk him through his sense of self-failure. Ashley, feeling like his companion, having been with him for years, takes to his side.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

ASHLEY

It is okay babe, we'll run away together. We'll start a new life, make our own legends and not have to live up to the expectations of our parents.

Sternly, George looks at her. He leans forward in his seat and kisses her on the forehead.

ASHLEY

Maybe it is the drinks talking, but I will do anything for you.

She reaches out with an arm and grabs a hold of his hand. George pulls his hand away and puts his head down.

ASHLEY

It is nice out. C'mon, let's go for a drive. It will make you feel better.

He doesn't budge. She raises herself, leans over and kisses him on the cheek then whispers into his

ASHLEY

(Whispering into George's ear)
C'mon George, Why don't we take a drive, get stoned like the pebbles on the road, head back to my house and fuck like rabbits.

George jumps up.

GEORGE

(Running)

Race you to the car!

The waiter realizes at some point that they didn't pay. By that point it's too late. They're already in the car and pulling off.

INT. 1957 SILVER MERCEDES BENZ 300 SL ROADSTER - NIGHT

The rural road is empty, with no other cars coming or going. With her legs rested on the dashboard, Ashley rolls a joint.

ASHLEY

I can't believe your dad let you get this car.

GEORGE

(Fixed on the road)

He didn't, my grandfather gave it to me.

Ashley reaches over the dashboard and pops in a CD.

GEORGE

What are you putting in?

ASHLEY

Some Morrison... If we're gonna' get stoned, we've got to make it immaculate.

GEORGE

Did your mother tell you that one?

ASHLEY

Nah, I made that up myself. I haven't smoked with her for like weeks.

George scoffs

GEORGE

Weeks...

Down the dark empty road, the silver car drives like a bullet. They pass the joint back and forth. "An American Prayer" comes on. The music takes over them. Ashley stands up. Mid-drive, she gyrates her hips and sways her arms as if she were dancing with the wind.

ASHLEY

I feel like we're going down memory lane right now. We haven't done this for so long.

GEORGE

Yeah, I know.

George becomes visibly annoyed.

GEORGE

Ashley, sit down!

ASHLEY

Come on George, loosen up!

GEORGE

Don't tell me to loosen up. I've got a lot on my mind. You can't expect everyone to be like you. We're not all princesses!

George stops the music. Slowly, Ashley sits down.

ASHLEY

What the hell is that supposed to mean?

GEORGE

I don't know, what do you take it to mean?

ASHLEY

Look, I'm just trying to console you.

GEORGE

Console me for what? Did I ask for consoling? You always whisper sweet nothings in my ear and then you go home and fuck Jason.

ASHLEY

Wait, I'm confused. I thought we were actually having a good night. Where did that come from?

GEORGE

Don't give me that bullshit! Jason is my best friend. When your best friend of 20 years starts acting a little off, you learn to read the tell signs. So don't try to pretend to love me. I don't need to be lead on.

ASHLEY

Then why did you call me tonight?

GEORGE

Because I needed to talk to someone, and my best friend is too awkward around me to be straight with me. He can't even look me in the eyes when I talk to him because he has been fucking my girlfriend while I was away at school.

Ashley is silent. George speeds up the car.

ASHLEY

George, slow down.

GEORGE

And you, I can't believe! Still trying to pretend like nothing happened! What? You didn't think I was going to find out?

Tears run down Ashley's face.

ASHLEY

(Lightly with a broken voice)

Why did you call me tonight George?

GEORGE

You really want to know?

George continues to speed up. The speedometer reads 80mph.

ASHLEY

Why did you call me?

George makes a quick swerve off the road and comes to a halting stop and turns off the ignition.

GEORGE

Because I wanted a cheap fuck!

He stares at her. She turns to look him in the eyes. Still, he returns her gaze. She leans forward, puts one hand to his chest and the other on his thigh. She puts an arm around him and kisses him.

ASHLEY

Well then, let me make you reconsider.

She reaches into the inseam of his jeans and touches him. With a kiss, she adjusts her skirt and hoists herself on top of him in the driver's seat.

ASHLEY

Perhaps, you just need to grab a hold of the stick of life.

She takes his hand, with hers on top and rests it on top the stick shift. She unzips his pants and adjusts her herself.

ASHLEY

Drive baby and I'll steer.

Ashley turns on the ignition. She leans back and accidentally turns on the radio. Lykke Li's Little Bit plays as George steps on the pedal.

"at the expense of our forefathers sometimes we take too much for granted when a little bit is enough"

- Richie Adomako

Richie Adomako

<http://richieadomako.com>

radomako@gmail.com

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