

# Hit and Run

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**HIT AND RUN SCREENPLAY**

## **LOGLINE**

After running over a cyclist in the early hours of the morning, two delinquent teenage boys must act quickly to dispose of the body before they are caught.

## **SYNOPSIS**

Early on a brisk morning in a rural county, the sun barely peaks over the horizon, Freddy and Max stand over a cyclist as he lays lifeless on the ground. Illuminated only by the first few strands of sunlight and the headlights of the teen's car.

After standing over the body, the boys realise the situation they are in. The two begin arguing, Freddy is calm, strangely making jokes about the situation, wanting them to squeeze the body into the car and drive off. Max is overthinking and trying to rationalise a solution and refuses to take the body with them. The boys are interrupted by the distant sound of a car approaching. Max scatters back to their car, willing to ditch his Freddy to avoid being caught while Freddy moves the cyclist off the road to hide the evidence from the oncoming car. As the car approaches, the boys make it seem like they have pulled over so they can go to the toilet, getting dirty looks from the passersby in the oncoming car.

After narrowly escaping being caught by the oncoming car, Freddy yells at Max for almost leaving him, the argument is short lived as the boys still need to dispose of the body. The boys discover the cyclist has a smart watch, which alerted emergency services after the collision, destroy the watch, but emergency services are on the way. Max finally gives in to Freddy and his idea of taking the body with them, upset and disappointed that he has to admit that Freddy's idea is the best for their situation

Max gets in the car and sulks while Freddy deals with the body. Freddy opens the boot to reveal 2 other cyclists and bikes packed into the car, showing that this is not the first cyclist the pair have hit today, and the pair of teenage delinquents are in a lot more trouble than it originally seemed. Freddy squeezes the cyclist into the car and finally drives off into the distance as the faint sound of police sirens ring out in the background.

**FADE IN**

1. EXT      ROADSIDE

EARLY MORNING 1.

The first few streaks of sunlight begin to light a rural country road. A few birds chirp from the high reaching trees. A light breeze floats through the valley. The body of a cyclist lies lifelessly on the roadside, car headlights engulf the body, eerily illuminating the corpse.

FREDDY and MAX stare blankly at the lifeless body of the cyclist. Nature's ambience fills the air for a few moments before Max finally utters. He begins pacing nervously around the crime scene.

MAX

*Oh shit ...*

FREDDY (SMILING)

*Uh ... Is he dead?*

Max turns to Freddy. Freddy is transfixed by the body. Max continues glaring at Freddy and says nothing.

(A beat)

Freddy finally looks away from the body and meets Max's gaze, clocking his blank stare. Freddy looks around him, seeing a stick he picks up and plays with it.

FREDDY

*Okay, okay ...*

Edging closer to the cyclist, Freddy bends down and carelessly pokes at the dead cyclist with the stick. Freddy studies the wounds and turns to Max.

FREDDY

*Yep... he's dead ...*

Max rolls his eyes.

MAX

*I know that! ... It doesn't take much to figure that one out dickhead.*

Max walks away from Freddy in disgust. Max paces back and forth muttering to himself. The cyclist's bike catches Max's eye and walks over to it. Max studies the bike.

MAX

*\*Mutters to himself\**

Freddy remains crouched by the body, searching the cyclist's pockets. He finds a wallet, goes through it carefully and helps himself to cash but leaves the credit cards. Freddy notices that the cyclist is wearing a locket containing a photo of the cyclist's partner and child. A hint of compassion flickers across Freddy's face as he tucks the locket back into the cyclist's shirt. Max finishes his study of the bike and expresses his irritation with Freddy.

MAX

*I can't believe you hit him man ... help me out here*

Freddy is taken aback and becomes defensive.

FREDDY

*Bro I wasn't tryna kill him ... we'll be fine*

MAX

*Let me guess ... you'll put him in the car?*

FREDDY

*Dude relax, he'll fit, I know how much my car can take.*

MAX

*Your car ... ? He's not going in the bloody car.*

Max turns back to the bike and runs his fingers through a blood stain. Max shakes his hand off in disgust. Freddy walks back to the car and looks up on the roof. Freddy makes a square gesture with his hands, measuring the roof space. Freddy smirks before turning towards Max. Freddy calls out.

FREDDY

*We ... we could try put him on the roof!*

Max hangs his head in disappointment.

MAX

*You're not fucking helping.*

Freddy chuckles. Freddy's attention is caught by something in the distance.

FREDDY

*Uh hey. \*whistles\**

Freddy clicks his fingers and points to an oncoming car in the distance. Max sees the car and jumps up in a panic. Max runs past the body and back to the car. Freddy runs towards the body. Max crashes into Freddy and rips the keys from his pocket.

MAX

*Nah man give me the keys I aint going down for this!*

Max jumps into the car and slams the door shut. Max flips through the bundle of different car keys before finding the right key. Max puts the car keys in the ignition. Max pauses and looks at himself in the rearview mirror. Max looks at Freddy and the body through the windscreen. Max looks at the oncoming car in the side mirror. Max looks back at Freddy struggling with the body, then turns the car on.

## **2. INT. CAR INTERIOR EARLY MORNING**

An OLDER MAN in his 50s drives his WIFE down a gravel country road. The couple are listening to Dirty Work by The Pointer Sisters on the radio. The WIFE hums the tune of the song. The OLD MAN glances around at the scenery.

Up ahead, the couple both see a car pulled over on the opposite side of the road. A figure moves strangely in front of it. The wife turns down the music. The Old Man begins to slow down as they approach and rolls down the passenger side window.

**3. EXT. ROADSIDE EARLY MORNING**

We hear the sound of the oncoming car rattling along the gravel fills the air. The car slows down to a crawl as it passes the boys on the side of the road. Freddy stands next to his parked car, back facing the road, squirting the cyclist's water bottle to make it look like he is peeing. The dead body and the bike are nowhere to be seen. The couple both look at Freddy in disgust as they drive past.

Max sits in the driver's seat of Freddy's car and makes eye contact with the couple. Max gives the couple a nervous smile and waves, this prompts the old man to roll up the driver's window and speed off in a hurry. Dust kicks up behind the spinning wheels and engulfs the boys and the crime scene. Freddy smiles to himself, then coughs after inhaling dust. The car engine and rattling gravel grow quieter, calming bird chirps resume as peace is restored and the dust settles.

**4. EXT. ROADSIDE EARLY MORNING (LATER)**

Max lets out a sigh of relief inside the car. He jumps out and slowly approaches Freddy. Looking around the road, Max notices the body has disappeared. He walks off the road, his hands shaking, his gait slow. He stops at the ditch and looks down. The cyclist has come to rest at the bottom of the ditch, his arms and legs are folded over each other, his head at a strange angle. Max stares blankly for a moment. A slow breeze rustles the trees next to the road.

(a beat)

MAX

*What did you do?! ...*

FREDDY

*I had to do something. You're the one who was gonna drive off!*

MAX

*I was not!*

FREDDY

*Just shut the fuck up man...*

The boys stand in silence over the body once again. Max remains expressionless, while a slight grin appears across Freddy's face.

MAX

*... did you set him up like that or-*

FREDDY

*nah that's just how he ended up ... flexible huh?*

Max finally lets out a little breath laugh, before returning to his serious self.

MAX

*Alright ... What are we doing?*

FREDDY

*Look, you already know what I think ...*

Max shakes his head and begins looking around for options. Max zones out as he studies his surroundings. Max sees a long gravel road stretch out ahead. Freddy calls out for Max. Max, zoned out, continues looking around, taking in his surroundings.

FREDDY

*Max! ... Max!*

A few desolate trees rustle and move in the breeze, the long grass sways, and rustles.

Freddy snaps Max into reality as he calls for him. Max looks back at Freddy and the body. Freddy waves the cyclist's arm, in a 'come here' motion. Max gently shakes his head.

MAX

*Jesus Freddy, give it a rest would ya.*

FREDDY

*Uh, he's got a watch ...*

MAX

*Bro you've got heaps, just leave it.*

Panic slips into Freddy's voice.

FREDDY

*Nah it's being weird dude!*

Max hears the change in Freddy's voice and quickly walks back to the body.

MAX

*What do you mean it's being weird ... ?*

FREDDY

*It's going crazy*

The watch's crash alarm has been set off.

FREDDY

*It's contacted emergency services ...*

MAX

*WHAT?!*

FREDDY

*Um ... yeah.*

Max crouches next to the lifeless body. His face expressionless. Freddy nods towards the watch. The message "Emergency Services Contacted" flashes. The boys crouch in eerie silence. Max's face begins to tense as he grows in anger.

Max yells out in anger and kicks the cyclist's arm out of Freddy's grasp.

**5. EXT. ROADSIDE EARLY MORNING (LATER)**

Freddy is taken aback by Max's outburst and remains silent for a moment. Max continues to lash out, hitting the body repeatedly, and ripping clothes.

MAX

*\*mutters and grunts while hitting the body\**

Freddy stumbles back and gathers himself. Freddy builds the courage to step in. Freddy gives Max a slight push away from the body.

FREDDY

*Hey, hey, has the bloke not been through enough!*

Freddy and Max look at each other in silence. Max is out of breath from his outburst. Freddy breaks the silence first.

FREDDY

*Suppose ... he has to come with us now eh ...?*

Max yells and angrily reaches down to the cyclist and rips the watch off his arm. He throws it to the ground, smashing it.

FREDDY

*Dude I - \*watch smashes\**

Max walks back up to the car. Max leans up against the car, his breathing slowing down. Freddy picks the cyclist up by his feet and drags him back on the road. Freddy looks at Max and patiently waits for him to calm down. Max mutters to Freddy in defeat.

MAX

*(sighs)*

*Throw him in the car.*

Freddy tilts his head to the sky in relief and obeys. He strains as he drags the body to the back of the car. A smile begins to form as Freddy looks down at his labour.

Freddy clicks the boot and opens it. He is startled as 2 more dead cyclists tumble out of the open car. Freddy grimaces as the bodies hit the floor and sprawl at his feet. Max, still around the front of the car, hears the commotion and wanders over to investigate.

Max sees the additional bodies on the floor and hangs his head in disappointment, embarrassment, and defeat. Max walks to the passenger side and gets in the car in silence, refusing to acknowledge Freddy.

Freddy begins to load the cargo into the back of the car, grunting as he squeezes the puzzle pieces into place. Freddy tries to slam the boot shut but something is stopping it, Freddy looks around and finds a hand blocking the boot from closing. Freddy moves the hand and eventually piles the first two cyclists into the car. Max continues to sit in silence while the car's suspension is put to test. Freddy wheels the third cyclist's bike to the driver's side of the car, giddy with excitement.

FREDDY

*Barely a scratch!*

Max nods in agreement but does not even look at Freddy. Max continues to gaze blankly, blocking out Freddy's excitement. Freddy squeezes the third cyclist's bike into the rear of the car, which leaves only the third cyclist's lifeless body remaining. Freddy sighs and looks down at the final cyclist, a slight grin flickers across his face.

The third cyclist's head pokes through the middle console and into the front two seats. Freddy chuckles and slaps the cyclist on the head. Freddy looks up at Max and notices him studying the cyclist's locket Freddy had seen beforehand. Freddy's smile fades slightly as he looks out towards the road ahead of them and turns the car on. Freddy pulls out onto the gravel road and leaves the crime scene in a dust cloud. Only the bloodstained gravel remains. The car drives off into the distance as the morning sun gleams onto the valley, returning to its peaceful state as the dust settles.

**FADE OUT**