

# **SPEED BUMPS**

Written by

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EXT. FRONT PORCH OF A HOUSE - DAY

MAEVE a woman in her mid-twenties wearing a David Bowie "Heroes" T-shirt, cut off jeans shorts and black foam wedge flip flops pounds on the front door with her fist.

MAEVE  
Hey you in there?

She paces back and forth then kneels on a couch in front of a window, puts her hand up to her forehead and peers in.

MAEVE (CONT'D)  
Hello! I'm only thirty minutes late?

Maeve slaps the door with both hands.

MAEVE (CONT'D)  
That's it the weddings off!

The door suddenly swings open wide. BUD a man in his mid-twenties dressed in a weathered North Stars shirt, faded jeans and Doc Martin boots, strains hunched over a cooler.

BUD  
Oh hi Maeve, did you say something out here?

Bud pushes the cooler out onto the porch.

MAEVE  
So where are we going?, A party?

BUD  
I thought we'd just sit here on the porch.

MAEVE  
You mentioned we were going somewhere or something special?

BUD  
Oh this is going to be something really special.

MAEVE  
On the porch? Just you and me?

BUD  
Me and you.

MAEVE

Huh... Is this eighteen ninety three? The parasol parade strolling by on the way to the worlds fair tossing taffy candy?

BUD

Big one of a kind fun, you've never had before.

MAEVE

You asked me out, first date. First date to sit on your porch?

BUD

Right here from the loveseat, you'll see all the action.

Bud plops down on the loveseat leaning back.

MAEVE

THE Loveseat.

BUD

A loveseat.

MAEVE

Absolutely no movie, dinner, no parties to go to?

BUD

(slapping Maeves spot on the loveseat)

Just drinkin' some pops right here.

Bud taps the top of the cooler with a big grin.

Maeve standing on the other side of the couch, kick-slides out a six-pack of Leinenkugel's Summer Shandy bottles.

MAEVE

I brought my own, I heard you were a partier, so I thought...

BUD

Leinies Summer Shandy? That's lemonade beer.

Maeve leans down, grabs a beer, puts the bottleneck behind her knee, bends her leg up and twist the cap off.

The cap falls to the floor with a "tink, tink"

MAEVE

What are you drinkin'?

Bud bangs a fist down on the cooler lid popping it open with laid back style.

BUD

Only Grain belt Premium for me.

MAEVE

Aren't you the sommelier of hops beverages.

BUD

An American classic.

MAEVE

Underage, brother bought, parents out of town, basement party beer.

BUD

A time honored vintage for all ages and occasions.

MAEVE

Ok so you get twelve water beers in me and I've got a slight buzz, is that the something special? How many shit beers it takes to get me drunk?

BUD

And you brought your own lemonade.

MAEVE

Well it is a nice day and a nice porch I guess.

BUD

Thanks, just your standard veranda. There's a widows walk off my bedroom in back but--

Just then an old Chevy Impala comes barreling up the street very muffler challenged.

Maeve turns sharply around as Bud smiles.

Suddenly the Impala bucks up and the front end comes banging and scraping down hard on the tree shaded boulevard.

BA BOOM!

MAEVE

Woo! He took that damn hard.

The shaken Impala slowly rattles away.

BUD

That's why we're here. The road crew put that in yesterday afternoon. The cars that normally speed down this street have no idea it's here.

MAEVE

You're some kind of a masochists.

BUD

I just thought--

MAEVE

I fucking love it.

Bud reaches in the cooler and grabs a cold beer.

MAEVE (CONT'D)

So how many cars are gonna come by?

BUD

It's a Saturday, so more as we get closer to happy hour with all the bars around the corner.

MAEVE

So a lot of cars fly down through here?

BUD

It's one street off the main drag so to avoid traffic they can race right on through.

MAEVE

Prolly me at one point.

BUD

We signed a petition on the block so they would put the speed bump in.

MAEVE

This could be fun.

BUD

I was out here when the were putting it in and I ask them to make it a bit steeper than normal and they did. Here put you beer in the cooler.

MAEVE

No I'm good.

BUD

Your beers gonna get warm.

MAEVE

It'll stay cold enough.

BUD

Ok.

They both take long swigs of there beers.

MAEVE

I want more cars, now.

They both take little sips of beer.

BUD

You have some ink?

Maeve pulls her shirt up a bit on her bicep.

MAEVE

It's just an outline of Minnesota, simple and cold.

BUD

The weather can be a bit nippy.

MAEVE

No because there's nothing in it, just an outline.

BUD

Like a crime scene body outline.

They both take a swallow of there beers.

BUD (CONT'D)

I have some ink.

MAEVE

Let me guess, something ironic like, "No Ragrets" or "You Only Life Once".

BUD  
Do you like Taco Bell?

MAEVE  
I'm an Arby's gal myself, The Bell  
always rings my ass.

BUD  
Mine too.

MAEVE  
Gotta lay off the burritos.

BUD  
I have a ...

MAEVE  
A what?

BUD  
You won't get it.

MAEVE  
Shit it out man.

BUD  
It's the first date.

MAEVE  
Wanna second? Out with it.

BUD  
I have a bit of a tramp stamp.

MAEVE  
No you don't!

BUD  
A Taco Bell.

Bud stand up, turns his back to Maeve and raises the back of his shirt.

MAEVE  
(laughing hysterically)  
Oh MY Fucking God, that's the big  
chalupa!

BUD  
It's well done for what it is.

MAEVE  
If you were a girl that would  
cancel out the best position.

(MORE)

MAEVE (CONT'D)

"Think Outside the Bun", Run for the Border" could you imagine.

BUD

Better than "We Have the Meats".

MAEVE

I saved myself their. Why did you get that?

BUD

I ate thirty five beefy crunch burritos one night.

MAEVE

So you got a tattoo?

BUD

On a dare.

MAEVE

Celebrating the win?

BUD

Loss, my best friend ate thirty six. He Bellgranded them up in the parking lot later, but according to the drunken council of stupid friends they still counted.

MAEVE

Why did you still get it?

BUD

Honor code.

MAEVE

Damn, your Honor you're guilty of being I don't know what? I guess you learn to have a sense of humor.

BUD

And to go to Taco Bell by at least the third date.

MAEVE

(laughing)

Do you ever get free tacos?

BUD

Yes actually I do, thank you very much.



MAEVE

And extra hot sauce to I hope.

BUD

Two fist fulls of heat.

They both take a hoist of beer looking into each others eyes.

BUD (CONT'D)

Hey, I'll be right back, ok?

MAEVE

Sure, beer does what it does.

Bud takes a bottom swig of beer and runs into the house.

Maeve plops down in on the loveseat and yanks her phone out of her pocket.

She stabs quick on the phone and puts it up to her ear.

MAEVE (CONT'D)

Hey, you have to bring me something from the junk drawer.

(pause)

MAEVE (CONT'D)

I don't wanna take a chance that he'll--.

(pause)

MAEVE (CONT'D)

What? Well then you're on your way out anyway.

(pause)

MAEVE (CONT'D)

Oh it's defiantly gonna.

(pause)

MAEVE (CONT'D)

A lot...

A car comes flying down the street.

MAEVE (CONT'D)

(annoyed)

Jesus, hold on.

The beater car bottoms out hard on the bump.

KA CHUNK!

MAEVE (CONT'D)  
 (side eying the staggering  
 car)  
 Ok, The ones in the back that  
 hardly get used.  
 (pause)

MAEVE (CONT'D)  
 I'll tell you later, 2530 Bryant  
 and hurry.

MAEVE (CONT'D)  
 Thank you sweetie.

Maeve slides her phone back into her pocket, empties in the last swish from the bottle, flips it bouncing on the floor next to the loveseat and pulls up another beer.

She bends forward looking to the side for another car.

She leans all the back on the loveseat and tilts the Shanty bottoms up and all the way back.

Bud swings through the door out of breath.

BUD  
 Slow down there you're gonna get me  
 drunk.

Maeve puts her hand up to her forehead to block out the sun as she looks up at Bud.

MAEVE  
 A car came by, bottomed out so hard  
 sparks flew, it was awesome.

BUD  
 I knew you'd like it. Oh that sun.

Bud reaches right behind her on the back of the couch.

Maeve looks like he's going to try to kiss her.

BUD (CONT'D)  
 Here take my Twins cap.

MAEVE  
 That's ok I don't want it.

BUD  
 That suns pretty bright.

MAEVE  
 No.

BUD

Ok.

MAEVE

Thanks though... Vitamin D's good for you.

Bud tosses his hat to the side on the porch hitting the neck of Maeve's fallen soldier spinning it around.

Maeve gives a devilish grin.

Bud frumps down on the couch and reaches over in the cooler and grabs up another beer.

MAEVE (CONT'D)

So your named... After the beer?

BUD

That's it, I'm the heir to the Anheuser-Busch company. I don't like to be all hoity toity so I just ask the common folk to call me Bud.

MAEVE

That's defiantly the smart way to go.

BUD

My last name is Weiser.

MAEVE

Fuh-dump cha... Well Bud does pair well with tacos. Is it short for anything?

BUD

Actually my Mom is a big movie buff and I was named after the sled in Citizen Cane, Rosebud. She was sure I was gonna be a girl, so when I wasn't... Just Bud.

MAEVE

Wow, you're named after a vagina?

BUD

A vagina?

MAEVE

Orson Wells based the movie loosely on the life of William Randolph Hearst.

(MORE)

MAEVE (CONT'D)

Hearst had a girlfriend named  
Marion Davies, his nickname for her  
love boat if you will was Rosebud.

BUD

No way.

MAEVE

Truth, google it.

BUD

I don't think I'll bring That up at  
Thanksgiving dinner.

MAEVE

Oh come on we can time the awkward  
silence and take bets on it.

BUD

I'll let you bring it up.

They both take a Nip of beer.

MAEVE

I'm surprised you asked me out.

BUD

Why? I've seen you at different  
parties, you seemed cool.

MAEVE

I'm friends with Katy and you dated  
her last year.

BUD

As long as you're not dating her  
now I'm good with it.

Maeve in the middle of taking a taste of beer does a small  
spit take.

MAEVE

No we're good.

A BMW M3 comes rushing up the street.

MAEVE (CONT'D)

Here we go! Speed bump verses car.  
Will there be survivors?

KA CHUNG!FROOMP!!

BUD

(Bud and Maeve in parade  
announcers voices)

I saw sparks Maeve, I Know I saw  
sparks.

MAEVE

Will the fire brigade be called  
Bud?

BUD

No explosion yet Maeve, looks like  
not from our advantage point.

MAEVE

She's rolling away Bud. Though very  
slowly, slowly indeed.

BUD

I really heard that "Motherfucker"  
scream out through the open  
passenger window mid slam, did you  
hear it Maeve.

MAEVE

I sure did Bud, we should warn  
those listening at home this is not  
a kid friendly show.

BUD

And we are sponsored by today?

MAEVE

Leinenkugel's Summer Shandy.

BUD

And Grain belt Premium.

They both clink there bottles

MAEVE

Please drink and drive responsibly  
and look out for speed bumps.

They both take a long draw on there beers.

(pause)

Maeve glances over at Buds beer that he has set between his  
legs. She suddenly kicks off her foam wedge flip flops into  
the yard.

She leaves one of her tanned legs up with her toes pointing  
up and out into the yard.

MAEVE (CONT'D)

You grass is like a lawn in some kind of manicured heaven. My weeds are as tall as a Foster's can.

BUD

I could come over and mow it for you no problem.

MAEVE

Oh that's ok I don't need you to.

BUD

But you just said--

MAEVE

I'll figure it out, I always do.

BUD

But me mowing your lawn is a figuring it out.

MAEVE

It's fine, I appreciate it, I just don't like to owe anybody anything or feel like I owe them something.

BUD

So no beer, no hat, no lawn mowing no nothin?

MAEVE

Dutch on dates.

BUD

That's something I guess.

MAEVE

Never have to worry about me.

BUD

But what if someone just wants to do something nice for you?

MAEVE

I'll let them know.

BUD

You always seem so positive though.

MAEVE

I am.

BUD  
So...

MAEVE  
So what?

BUD  
Well... This is a first date but...

MAEVE  
Go ahead, twist that Taco Bell and  
get it out.

BUD  
Unconditionally.

MAEVE  
Yes?

BUD  
Well how do you ever fall in love?

Maeve take a long slow sip of her Shandi.

MAEVE  
Not by loving at someone instead of  
with them.

BUD  
Well.

MAEVE  
Well I'm kinda hungry, you can get  
me some lunch.

BUD  
What do you like?

MAEVE  
We should order a pie.

BUD  
I have a Papa Murphy's in the  
freezer.

MAEVE  
Oh hell no.

BUD  
What?

MAEVE  
Your sophistication is  
overwhelming.

(MORE)

MAEVE (CONT'D)

Do you go to a nice steak place,  
order a nice porter house and they  
just hand over a slab of meat and  
tell you to go home and cook it  
yourself?

BUD

But at home you can cook it just  
the way you want it, and it's  
really hot, hot.

MAEVE

That's the point, having them cook  
the pizza is part of the  
experience.

BUD

Huh?

MAEVE

They might have special brick fired  
ovens that get the crust just  
crisp. Yes I'm a thin crust gal.  
The cheese is just the right temp  
for gooiness and that faint  
browning flavor. That's part of the  
science.

BUD

But it still might be cold by the  
time it?

MAEVE

That's part of the art of it. What  
will you get? Hot, cold, cold hot,  
hot cold.

BUD

You've lost your mind.

MAEVE

Is the delivery driver listening to  
Van Halen? Does that get him hyped  
up? Does he drive faster? I'll Bet  
Eddie, God bless him, got a cold  
pizza once and wrote that Panama  
song to better his odds of getting  
a hot pizza.

BUD

I'm sure that's it.



MAEVE

After World War Two the GI's brought pizza back from Italy and Rock and Roll was created then too. We have one of the great American forms of music today because of cold pizza, you know it's true.

BUD

So no Chicago style?

MAEVE

I'm asking Katy out on a date.

BUD

Mucci's Pizza, The Audrey, crushed tomatoes, mozzarella, pepperoni, thin crust.

MAEVE

I love you. Was that so hard?

BUD

No not at all, easy peasy.

A ford focus is dashing down the street.

MAEVE

(Bud and Maeve in parade announcers voices)

Oh Bud we have a new contestant.

BUD

We sure do Maeve, a Ford Focus coming into focus.

MAEVE

A Ford Focus, Stop!

Maeve hops up from the loveseat and starts sprinting down the front walk waving her hands up like she is trying to stop the Titanic.

Bud stand up slowly confused.

MAEVE (CONT'D)

Stop!! Rory! Stop!

The Focus abruptly turns into the curb pulling over right before the speed bump.

Bud tilts back his beer and swishes down the last swallow.

RORY, mid twenties woman dressed in a Panera uniform, hops out of the car and runs up to the sidewalk.

MAEVE (CONT'D)  
Rory!

RORY  
Hi!

The two girls scream and over hug.

MAEVE  
I can't believe I just saw you driving down the street.

RORY  
Me either it's so great to see you.

MAEVE  
I saved you from that lump of a bump that's for sure.

RORY  
So are you living over here now?

MAEVE  
No I'm on a date, a porch date, come up and meet him.

Maeve drags Rory up to the porch by the hand.

Bud nods his head at them as he opens a new beer.

BUD  
Ladies, been a while since you've seen each other?

MAEVE  
No we went to Bloody Mary brunch last Sunday.

RORY  
Hi I'm Rory, just on my way to work.

BUD  
I love your bread bowls.

RORY  
Nothings fresh it all comes frozen, don't love them too much.

MAEVE  
Well I still love it.

BUD  
Me to, frozen keeps it fresh I  
guess.

RORY  
Well if I was a single guy I'd eat  
there too, it's mostly women in  
there.

BUD  
Maybe I'll have Maeve drop me off  
after our date.

Bud starts for the door.

BUD (CONT'D)  
Thick crust for ya?

MAEVE  
Might as well be eating a pizza  
cake.

Bud opens the door and goes in leaving the door wide open.

MAEVE (CONT'D)  
You brought them right?

RORY  
(holding the box up)  
One whole box, Trojan Magnums,  
classic reservoir tip.

Maeve pulls Rory's hand down and yanks the box out.

MAEVE  
Don't he'll see.

Rory then holds something else up high out of Maeve's reach  
and waves it around.

RORY  
And a bottle of "Arouses and  
releases" for "supercharged  
orgasmic pleasure.

Maeve pushes Rory and snatches the bottle.

MAEVE  
You're the fucking best friend  
ever.

RORY  
(yelling)  
Thought you might need the lube my  
bad.

Maeve moves her head around glancing in through the open  
door.

MAEVE  
You're so dead.

RORY  
So why a whole box? Is it really  
Magnum worthy?

RORY (CONT'D)  
Oh I'm staying all weekend. It's  
been a while since I've found a big  
one.

RORY (CONT'D)  
It's a first date how do you know.

MAEVE  
He used to date Katy, she told me  
at a party last fall. It was as big  
as her arm.

RORY  
I looked down before he went in and  
I didn't see an outline.

MAEVE  
Oh I did earlier, dresses to the  
left. Defiantly to the left.

RORY  
So dad bods got a Widowmaker.

MAEVE  
Captain Kielbasa, Big Top Tent.

RORY  
Spawn Hammer, Womb Raider.

MAEVE  
The Titanic!

RORY  
Everyone goes down on it!

The girls laugh hysterically.

RORY (CONT'D)

No wonder Katy wears overhauls all the time and walks like a farmer.

MAEVE

She said it was like a mascot for sex.

RORY

She is like a Wikipedia for penises.

MAEVE

She's given me a couple of tips.

RORY

Did she say anything about the balls? Are they bull nuts?

MAEVE

(laughing)

She said when she first saw the whole package she started squealing with her hand half over her face, said it gave her a stomach ache after she swallowed the first time. And some came out her Nose.

RORY

Just give him a hand job and empty him first he won't care.

MAEVE

Slappin' on the end of the ketchup bottle.

RORY

You're so bad, he seems nice. What is he into?

MAEVE

Oh he's into love, defiantly into love that's for sure.

RORY

Oh God one of those. You've got a hump dumplin'. You're gonna have to reverse cowgirl that out of him quick this afternoon.

MAEVE

I wanna eat first. I talked him into buying me a pizza, he should be ordering it now.

RORY

He's been in their a while, he's  
prolly in the bathroom cooking a  
big 'ole butt burrito.

MAEVE

Oh My God I have to tell you  
something right now. He has a--

The girls hear Bud walking towards the door.

Maeve leans and whispers into Rory's ear.

BUD

Well ladies the pie is ordered did  
I miss anything.

The girls laugh to the point of crying.

BUD (CONT'D)

Seems like I should have ordered  
some TACO BELL?

MAEVE

With some horsey sauce.

The girls laugh even harder, snorting some.

BUD

Are you staying for pizza Rory?

Maeve slaps Rory on the butt.

Rory turns and starts her way down the walk.

RORY

No I'm sorry I have to run to the  
border.

BUD

Live Mas!

MAEVE

Think outside the bun Rory!

Rory hops in her car laughing, wiping the tears from her  
eyes.

RORY

Once for me!

Rory starts her car and takes off rolls slowly over the speed  
bump and takes off down the street.

Bud plants himself back on the loveseat and grabs another beer.

Maeve does the same and puts a hand on Buds thigh.

BUD

It's common knowledge. It shouldn't be that funny anymore.

MAEVE

Oh I hate to break it to you but that tattoo is always gonna be funny, Funny as all Hell.

Bud swivels hard to the right.

BUD

Amazon truck coming up the road!

MAEVE

(Bud and Maeve in parade announcers voices)

He sure needs to pick up a little speed Bud if he's gonna make the jump.

BUD

Oh no Maeve bad news, he seems to be slowing down.

The Amazon van almost comes to a full stop as it slowly rolls over the speed bump.

MAEVE

Boo, Boo. That was truly the worst of the day Bud.

BUD

The shame of the city Maeve. It will be quite a while before I get my credit card and contribute to the Jeff Bezos yacht fund after that action.

MAEVE

I might have to start shopping at Walmart.

BUD

To the truly dark side Maeve, the truly dark side.

MAEVE

Oh look Bud, what do we have here,  
it looks like a unicorn.

BUD

It can't be a Peterbilt semi truck  
but it looks like it is. That truck  
is too heavy and not supposed to be  
on this street at all.

MAEVE

Come to crush out the brand new  
speed bump. Pass out the tissues  
Bud, pass out the tissues, it's a  
sad end.

BUD

The only thing left to do is what  
my daddy taught me to do when a  
semi goes by.

Bud stands up and jumps to the front of the porch, hold his  
arm out high and pumps it up and down fast.

BUD (CONT'D)

Won't you join me Maeve in this  
time honored tradition?

Maeve hops up and joins Bud, arm pumping at the edge of the  
porch.

MAEVE

Glad to Bud, whatever the hell we  
are doing?

BUD

Fast Maeve, faster.

Maeve starts pumping her arm up and down wildly.

MAEVE

This had better be good I don't  
need my arm tired I have to hold  
the microphone.

BUD

Keep pumping, keep pumping, wait  
for it, lets hope he does it, any  
second, maybe, keep pumping.

Just as the semi revs slowly over the speed bump it blast  
it's air horn.

WAAAAAAAA, WAAAAAAAA, WAAAAAAAAAAAA!



BUD (CONT'D)  
YES! WOO HOO! WE DID IT.

Bud grabs Maeve, hugs her and spins her around.

MAEVE  
(squeezed voice)  
I never knew it could be like this.

Bud sets her down in the loveseat and plops down next to her.

MAEVE (CONT'D)  
So that arm pumin' thing is a real thing?

BUD  
Seeing is believing, it's a real thing.

MAEVE  
Now I'm super, super hungry.

BUD  
Well the pie should be here in a half an hour.

MAEVE  
I am past fucking starving.

BUD  
So you believe in love right? Just as an overall concept? I'm not trying to say anything.

Maeve slaps Bud's thigh.

MAEVE  
Well right now I believe in Pizza Pie babe, Pizza pie. I need my energy.

Maeve takes a long draw on her beer.

BUD  
Well as long as you believe in something I guess.

MAEVE  
Look at our shirts, The North Stars and David Bowie. We both believe in things that don't exist anymore.

Bud takes a sip of beer.

BUD  
They exist in a shirt.

MAEVE  
On a shirt.

Bud takes another sip of beer.

BUD  
Where do you see yourself in five  
years?

Maeve take a long slow swallow of her beer.

MAEVE  
CHA.

She lift her bottle high over her head and launches it into  
the street where it shatters on the speed bump.

Bud turns his head slowly looking over at Maeve surprised.

MAEVE (CONT'D)  
Would you like a hand job?

Suddenly a beater car comes barreling down the road, revs  
it's engine and smacks the speed bump hard.

BANG CRUNCH!

The car screeches to a halt and the front bumper falls off.

BUD  
Pizzas here.

**THE END**