

Sounds Like Elephant

by

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INT. BAR - NEW YORK CITY - 1940'S - NIGHT

MAX enters the bar.

MAX (TO BARTENDER)
Call the bitch up and tell her I'm
here...

CATHY
The bitch is right behind you...

MAX
Where've you been?

CATHY
None of your business.

MAX
No? Who takes care of ya?

CATHY
I take care of me.

MAX
Who buys you those fancy furs? Who
buys you those diamonds around ya
neck? Who pays for you to stay in
this hotel?

CATHY
You call this dive a hotel?

MAX
Better than the streets.

CATHY
What do you want?

MAX
You know what I want.

CATHY
Yeah? Well, the answer is no.

MAX
Listen, before I start smacking
the shit out of you, I'm going to
ask you one time, where is Brandy?

CATHY
Haven't seen her.

Max slaps Cathy hard.

MAX
Where is she?

CATHY
Haven't seen her.

Max smacks Cathy even harder.

MAX
This can go on all afternoon. I
know you're a tough bitch. I'll
just put one in your head and call
it a day. I really don't give a
shit and you know I don't.

Max pulls out gun and stuffs it in Cathy's mouth. She
mumbles. Max takes out gun.

CATHY
You win, you bastard. I'll tell
you where she is...just give me a
second---

MAX
NOW!!

CATHY
She went down to Miami. She hooked
up with some guy by the name of
Marcos. He runs a club down there.
I forget the name...sounds like
elephant. She wants to start a new
life for herself. Can't you leave
her be?

MAX
Go clean yourself up.

CATHY
You can't control everything, Max!
Sooner or later people will break
free of you. You have to know
that. You can't own the world.

MAX
I can own my world.

CATHY
...I could take a few hits with
the best of 'em. That never
bothered me none. But you never
gave a shit about me. I was just
another girl you could own and
boss around.

(MORE)

CATHY (CONT'D)

There was never anything real
because you don't know anything
about being real. You're too
scared. You hear me? You're too
damn scared to be a real man!

Max stares at Cathy who slowly walks away.

Max goes on his cellphone.

MAX

Freddy, listen to me. I need you
to go down Miami for me and find
Brandy. Bring her back here to
me. She's with a guy named Marcos
who runs a club down there. Do
your homework and make it snappy.

Max hangs up his phone.

Cathy comes back with a wet handkerchief over her mouth.

MAX (CONT'D)

How's your lip?

CATHY

Go kill yourself.

MAX

No, really...did I hurt you that
bad?

Cathy shows him her mouth.

CATHY

She's a good girl, Max. If
you...just let her be.

MAX

She owes me.

CATHY

We all owe you. Let this one go.

MAX

Oh yeah? You wanna take on her
debt to me?

CATHY

...Sure.

MAX

You would do that for this girl?

CATHY

I'm never leaving this place and
you know it.

MAX

Alright, Cathy. Have it your way.

Cathy walks away.