

AGAINST THE NAKED CLOCK

Written by

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Pages: 3+

Characters:

Sarah, female, 30's Detective

Darrell, male, 30"s, Lead Detective

Synopsis: Our two detectives commandeer a mini van from a Girl Scout camp in order to catch a criminal before he gets away. The clock is ticking, but there is one problem; they are both naked.

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Mock Sides, Volume 2: Original Scripts for Workshop Actors

INT. MINI VAN - DAY

DARRELL is driving with SARAH riding shotgun. They are both naked, except Sarah is now wearing two Girl Scout sashes crisscrossing over her breasts and tucked under her seat belt, she holds them in place with her hands. A small stuffed animal between her legs providing sufficient coverage for that area. Darrell has a swimming pool "Duck" floatation device around his waist; it's deflated enough that the duck's head hangs down to cover his private parts.

SARAH

We need to call for back-up. Get someone to that airport before they leave.

DARRELL

We don't have a radio, we don't have cell phones ...and we don't have any clothes.

SARAH

I'm sure the Girl Scouts have called the police already.

DARRELL

Yes, to report two crazy naked people stealing their car.

SARAH

Well, that's good. The local police are looking for us and when they find us, we can tell them to send some units to the airport.

DARRELL

I will not stop. Nope, I will not.

SARAH

What? You mean you won't pull over if a unit lights them up?

DARRELL

Hell no. By the time they're done verifying our badges, which we clearly do not have, and if they ever stop laughing, Vanderbilt will be long gone with the money.

Sarah looks over her shoulder and sees a beach bag in the back of the van.

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SARAH

There's a bag in the back, maybe  
there's a cell phone in there.

Sarah doesn't move, instead just looks at Darrell with  
hesitation.

DARRELL

Don't look at *me*, I'm driving.

SARAH

If I go back there, are you going  
to look at my ass ...and stuff?

DARRELL

Are you kidding me? Just see what's  
in the damn bag.

Sarah turns the rearview mirror down, unbuckles her seat belt  
and reclines the seat back. She carefully holds the sashes in  
place with one hand and covers her crotch with the other. She  
reclines the seat back and quickly flips over and scurries  
into the back of the van.

She goes trough the bag.

SARAH

Damn, no phone.

We hear shuffling.

A big rig truck begins to pass along side of the van. We see  
the truck slow down and fall back. The truck driver leans  
over to get a better look. Darrell sees the driver and tries  
to act normal. The driver has a big grin on his face. Darrel  
then slows the van down allowing them to fall back from view  
of the truck driver.

Sarah climbs back over to the front seat, but now she's  
wearing a large t-shirt that says "Girls Rock" and a large  
pair of sweat pants.

Darrell notices what Sarah is wearing and stares in  
disbelief.

DARRELL

Seriously?

SARAH

What? That's all there was.

DARRELL

You're going to wear them pants?

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SARAH

Yeah.

DARRELL

I'm sitting here with nothing but an inflatable duck and you're wearing the pants?

SARAH

Well, what do you want me to do?

DARRELL

Give me the pants.

SARAH

But then I'll be naked.

DARRELL

Your t-shirt's big enough.

SARAH

But, I'm the girl. If you were a gentleman, you wouldn't ask me to give up the pants.

DARRELL

I am the senior detective here, I am ordering you to give me the pants.

SARAH

How are you going to put them on, you're driving?

DARRELL

I can put on pants while driving.

Sarah gives up.

SARAH

Fine.

She pulls the pants off and throws them at Darrell.

DARRELL

Hold the wheel.

She leans over and holds the steering wheel. She tries to look forward, but can't help but glance down at what Darrell is attempting to do.

DARRELL (CONT'D)

Hey, eyes on the road, darlin'.

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Darrell struggles to get his knees up to slip off the DUCK.  
This cause the Sarah to weave the car.

SARAH

Careful.

Darrell struggles again to put the pants on and then thrusts his pelvis upward in order to slide the pants up, but his foot presses the accelerator and he MAKES CONTACT with Sarah's arm. She let's out a short scream and lets go of the wheel.

We see the van swerve and suddenly lose control and fly off the highway and into swamp.

CUT TO:

END