

IN-PLAINVIEW

Written by

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Based on the Book:

THE BIKINI CAR WASH
By Pamela Morsi

Los Angeles, California

SPRING 2008 (PRESENT DAY)

EXT. OUTSKIRTS PLAINVIEW, OHIO- DAY

Agrarian landscapes surround the rustbelt City of Plainview, Ohio. A river meanders through.

A roadside placard in Bronze denotes: THE NATIONAL ROAD HWY EST: JULY 24, 1928. It's still a two lane affair.

Behind it stands a weathered Madonna of the Trail statue, a pioneer woman leading her child Westward.

Brick and stone masonry dominant the old-town downtown.

A noon cacophony of church bells ring out short melodies.

And in the middle of it all, city center, at GROSVENOR AND 5TH, an old abandoned service station lies idle and rundown. It's faded sign reads: PLAINVIEW CARWASH.

WINTER 2007

EXT. CHICAGO HI-RISE CONDO / ENTRANCE - DAY

The classic DOORMAN receives a 20\$ tip from a WELL DRESSED GENTLEMAN getting into a taxi.

INT. CHICAGO HI-RISE CONDO - DAY

ANDREA WOLKOWICZ, 26, citified, well kept, with short style hair and beautiful eyes. She peeks her head into the foyer, watching the cab go, She wears a smart business outfit. She gives herself a final look in the mirror.

EXT. CHICAGO HI-RISE CONDO - DAY

The Doorman tips his hat as Andrea exits.

DOORMAN

Good Morning Ms. Wolkowicz. Running a little late today.

ANDREA

Yes, unavoidable I'm afraid.

DOORMAN
Things happen, don't they?

He whistles loudly, piercing an already noisy rush hour. A cab sails around the corner. He opens her car door and she gracefully maneuvers herself in, inadvertently revealing a very sexy pair of legs. The cab enters rush hour traffic.

SPRING 2008

EXT. GROSVENOR BLVD AND 5TH ST. / DOWNTOWN PLAINVIEW- DAY

A Cherokee SUV drives by the abandoned carwash and turns into the neighboring parking lot of the large GUTHRIE FOODS market. A SAWICKI delivery truck drives out.

The car pulls into the parking spot closest to the back door. It's labeled: MR PETER GUTHRIE. The PETER has been stenciled over a blacked-out area. A couple of delivery trucks are parked at the docks.

PETER GUTHRIE is a tall man, late twenties, a youthful lankiness in his long stride in contrast to the worry lines etched in his face. He bounds up the back stairs.

INT. GUTHRIE FOODS MARKET- DAY

As enters the rear warehouse, a blast of air from the large overhead blower messes his hair. He looks up annoyed.

PETER
You're on the list, pal.

MUSIC UP (CAR RADIO): JONI MITCHELL / BOTH SIDES NOW

EXT. PLAINVIEW RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY

A classic 2-door pickup truck with camper shell moves slowly down a residential street. The homes are mostly old style American Foursquare wood and brick.

Identical removable magnetic signs on the truck doors read:
ST. HYACINTH SENIOR SERVICES / MEAL ON WHEELS

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

The Driver, WALT WOLKOWICZ, an older man, still stout, has natural grey working its way into his hair. He wears a cap, and T-shirt. He hums along, swaying to the music.

The Passenger is ANGELA WOLKOWICZ, his daughter. She is the IDENTICAL TWIN of ANDREA. She wears the same outfit as Walt. Her long hair falls in a pony tail from underneath her cap. She tries as best she can to follow along with the words of the song. Her voice is marvelous. There is a hint of something being not quite right.

ANGELA

She sings like an angel, Walt.

WALT

Yes she does. She's just like you,
baby girl.

He speaks to her in a kind and simple way.

WALT (CONT'D)

Are you watching?

Angela presses her nose against the car door window, and begins commenting on every house they pass.

ANGELA

No. No. Uh uh. Walt! Stop! There's
Mrs. Woz'nak's house!

WALT

Right you are, Ms. Angela.

The truck pulls into the driveway.

MUSIC ENDS