

Extracurriculars:

KEVIN SIDES

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INT. KEVIN'S CAR - DAY

Bonnie sits shotgun in the shitty Toyota. The radio is blasting hardcore music. Ryan sits in the backseat, rolling a joint. Kevin is silent and tough looking with his buzz cut and muscular figure. Kevin looks back at Ryan, checking on his progress.

BONNIE

Where does shotgun come from?

Bonnie is drunk. Kevin double takes at her quickly through his periphery. Ryan passes the joint to Kevin. He discovers a half empty handle of cheap vodka underneath the passenger seat.

KEVIN

The wild west.

We see more shots of the town framed in window of the car. More abandoned storefronts and motels.

KEVIN

You'd have to have a carriage driver and someone to shoot at the natives.

The homeless go about their business on the street.

RYAN

Hell yeah, that's dope.

Kevin lights the J and takes a hit. He gently passes it to Bonnie, fingers touching, lingering.

BONNIE

You ever shoot a gun?

KEVIN

Yeah.

BONNIE

At someone?

Ryan chugs the handle. Bonnie passes the joint to him, the rotation starts over and continues throughout the car ride.

KEVIN

Almost.

Bonnie takes his statement in before responding.

(CONTINUED)

BONNIE  
What did it feel like?

KEVIN  
Why are you asking?

BONNIE  
Why not?