

PRICELESS

Written by

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EXT. STREET CORNER - AFTERNOON

A weedy kid about 14 (SAM) looks up at someone nervously.

SAM

A-a-ummm... How m-much?

Teetering above him on lurid purple heels is SHANDI (20) - wardrobe by Katie Price, makeup by a shovel.

She stares at him, then looks round the grubby city corner they're standing on for a "Trigger Happy TV" crew.

Instead, she catches sight of a group of sniggering boys Sam's age peeking round a corner. She hides a sly grin.

SHANDI

Depends. You want the works?

SAM

The...?

Shandi counts off on hot pink plastic-tipped fingers.

SHANDI

Missionary, Sixty-Nine, Doggie-Style, Dirty Sanchez, The Cowgirl, Reverse Cowgirl, Cowgirl 3D, Cowgirl vs Aliens, The Pile-driver, The Rusty Bike Pump, The Faulty Smoke Detector, The Nasty Womble, The Skanky Dalek...

Sam shoots a leery look over to his mates. *Shit!*

SHANDI

But no kissing.

SAM

N-no kissing?? Why not?

SHANDI

(Duh!) You don't just kiss anybody!

Sam frowns in a vain attempt to wrap his brain around this logic as a car rounds the corner - a lone man driving slowly.

Shandi primps, but the man sees Sam and keeps going. Shandi rounds on him.

SHANDI

Look - fuck off! You're-

A flashy car screeches up and a large man (GAZ) springs out. He looks at Sam and gets in Shandi's face.

GAZ

Bitch - what are you doing?

SHANDI  
Nothing! He's just-

Gaz grabs her by the throat and slams her up against a wall.

GAZ  
Valentines is our biggest day -  
you're fuckin' round with a kid?

SHANDI  
(Gurgles) No! I-

SAM (O.S.)  
Hey - get your hands off her!

Gaz and Shandi's heads turn to Sam.  
He's terrified, but standing his ground.  
Gaz lets go of Shandi with a snap and advances on him.

GAZ  
Wanna be a big man, eh?

SHANDI  
Gaz please! He's just-

Gaz spins with a growl and lunges back at her - but Sam juts out a foot and trips him. Gaz goes down HARD.

SAM  
Run!

But Shandi is frozen - staring at Gaz lying still on the pavement. He's hit his head.

Sam and Shandi exchange alarmed looks.

Shandi gives Gaz a tentative kick to the arse. No reaction. Carefully, she bends down and takes Gaz's wallet and keys.

She looks up at Sam and smiles a smile that lights up her face. Suddenly she doesn't look much older than him.

She grabs him by the lapels and lays a big juicy kiss on him.

The boys at the corner goggle.

Sam blinks - mouth covered in lipstick. She grins and gets in the car, screeching off with music blaring.

Sam looks after her in shock, then at his gobsmacked mates. He beams and lifts his arms - score! They cheer.

Gaz spasms at his feet.

Sam whimpers and takes off like a shot - his friends scattering like rats into the city streets.

THE END