

ROBYN HOODIE

an original screenplay by

Diane Meyer

Diane Meyer  
11258 W. Ford Dr.  
Lakewood, CO. 80226  
303-988-0546  
diane@dianemeyer.com

FADE IN:

EXT: SHERWOOD GROVE - NEW RETAIL BUILDING - DAY

Beautiful new retail building. It's a mix of straight and curvy lines.

Employees of Westlake & Silvers Architects gather outside the building.

ROBYN FAYE HOODE, late 30's, architect, sports a skirt, blouse and high heels. She's down-to-earth beautiful. Holds a bottle of champagne. Stand next to...

CARL SILVERS, 70's, CEO of Westlake & Silvers Architects. Full white head of hair, confident, money-maker whose starched whited collar sports a dark blue silk tie. Carl straightens his gold cufflinks. Takes the microphone.

CARL  
Ladies and gentlemen...

Employees move closer. Quite down.

CARL (CONT'D)  
As you know, we celebrate each and every building our architects design. Today, we're here to christen the new Sherwood Station, designed by our own Robyn Hoode.

They CLAP.

Robyn notices two men in the distance loitering on the street corner. She keeps an eye on them, ignores Carl.

Carl gestures Robyn to smack the champagne bottle against the building.

CARL (CONT'D)  
Robyn.

Robyn holds it like a baseball bat.

ROBYN  
Oh yes, sorry sir.

She swings.

It CLANGS.

Robyn examines the bottle.

Swings again.

CLANG.

Carl steps closer to Robyn. Reaches for the bottle.

ROBYN (CONT'D)

I got it sir.

Robyn unwraps the bottle. Pops off the top.

It flies through the air. Dave catches it, holds it up and shows everyone, then hands it back to Robyn.

She drinks a little, recaps it, then swings again.

It SHATTERS against the building. Sprays Carl.

Everyone CLAPS.

INT. / EXT. ROBYN'S MUSTANG - DAY

Robyn rifles through her large purse and find a ten-dollar bill. Then rifles through the trunk, tossing around her makeup bag, shirts, shoes, floor mats and other personal items.

Finds a large jug of hand sanitizer and sets it on top of her car. Stuffs the ten-dollar bill in her pocket and grabs the sanitizer and heads for the...

EXT. SHERWOOD GROVE - STREET CORNER - DAY

Sun beats down on the concrete city. It's morning traffic chaos. Two HOMELESS MEN chat as they write on their cardboard.

GUS GUSTAFSON, 50's, gruff-looking, scraggly beard. And BUCKLEY WEST, a.k.a. "TACO", 40's, clean-shaven, sports a pony tail, missing a lower left leg and walks with a pair of beat up crutches, wears a green jacket.

The two hold cardboard signs toward the traffic.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A Man rolls by on a skateboard. Carries a large soda. Reaches in his pocket and pulls out a dollar bill. Jumps off his skateboard, holds it with one foot, and waves the bill at Gus.

Gus reaches for the money.

The Man throws the soda on him, laughs and speeds away.

Taco hobbles over to Gus, tries to help. Gus stops him.

GUS

It's okay.

GEORGE WEBBER, 60's, handsome, practical and a Dockers clothing kind-of-guy arrives with two cups of coffee. He sees Gus and hands him a handkerchief.

Gus wipes himself off. He and Taco sip coffee, chat with George.

George leaves.

EXT. STREET CORNER - DAY

Robyn arrives and watches as Gus and Taco sift through the trash can. Gus pulls out a clear plastic container with wilted lettuce.

Taco steadies himself, reaches in with both hands and carefully lifts a half-eaten sandwich wrapped in paper.

Robyn bolts towards them.

ROBYN

No! Stop!

Gus and Taco look up and see Robyn coming.

Taco sidesteps with one crutch.

Gus steps backward slowly.

Robyn trips and smacks into the trash can, knocks it over.

Gus stumbles, falls.

Robyn smacks the sandwich out of Taco's hands. Then squirts sanitizer on them.

ROBYN (CONT'D)

Are you crazy? Here. Rub. Rub.

Taco gawks at the sanitizer dripping from his hands.

Gus pushes himself up.

Robyn snatches his salad and flings it back into the trash can. Then pumps sanitizer onto his hand.

ROBYN (CONT'D)

There. Rub. Rub.

They rub their hands together. Taco rubs it on his face, then neck. Arms