

RUNNING, JUMPING, FLYING KICK

MUGGER SIDES

START HERE

EXT. STREET, SIDEWALK - AFTERNOON 5

Kirk runs down the sidewalk heading to class. As he runs, he passes an alleyway, where a dark figure lurks. Kirk stops at the end of the sidewalk, waiting to cross.

A dark figure sneaks up behind him.

MUGGER

Nice shoes, kid! Your mommy buy them for you?

Kirk turns to look at the man, but quickly turns around again to avoid eye contact. He looks at the crosswalk sign, still waiting for the signal to turn green.

MUGGER (cont'd)

What? You can't talk to strangers?
(Looking at the shoes)
You know, I think I can fit those.
Why don't cha let me try them on real quick, bro.

KIRK

Leave me alone.

Mugger

Hey, I wasn't mean to you. What you got to go ahead and be mean to me for... that just means I got to be mean to ya back.

The mugger pulls a knuckle duster from his coat pocket. And punches the inside of his palm.

MUGGER

(Demanding)

Give me the shoes.

The Mugger starts to approach him. Kirk looks at the crossing light. The light turns green. Kirk runs away.

MUGGER

I like when they run.

The Mugger chases after him. They run through the streets. Kirk turns the corner and runs down an alleyway. The alleyway dead ends. He turns around and gets cornered by the mugger.

MUGGER (cont'd)

I guess there ain't nowhere else to
run, huh?

The Mugger Grabs Kirk by the shirt and draws back his fist.

KIRK

Please, I'm just trying to get to
school.

Mugger

Well here is a lesson kid. When I tell you to
give me your
shoes, you don't try to run from me.

END HERE

START HERE

The Mugger tries to walk forward. Kirk Kicks him back to
the wall. Kirk punches him in the gut twice. Kirk Punches
him in the face with a straight right punch twice.

The Muggers face is all bloody.

KIRK

This is what you wanted right!

Kirk Punches the Mugger in the face again

KIRK (cont'd)

Right!

Kirk throws the Mugger to the ground. The Mugger wipes his
nose to see his own blood in horror. The Mugger looks up to
see Kirk walking towards him slowly.

MUGGER

Okay, Wait.

The Mugger starts to crawl away from Kirk. Kirk continues
to follow.

MUGGER

I'm sorry kid, I shouldn't have
messed with you. I didn't mean to
pick on you. I was just down on
money... I've had a troubled past... You
got to believe that I'm actually a
pretty good guy...

The mugger hits a wall, a dead end, he can't crawl away
anymore.

MUGGER (cont'd)

(Pleading)
No more. Please, no more. I'm sorry.
Just let me go. Please!

END HERE