

Tracy is sitting on Ron's bed in a blonde wig.

RON
You look different.

TRACY
I... I had a makeover.

RON
You're fine the way you are.

TRACY
Really? How do you mean?

RON
Now you look worse.

TRACY
I think about you a lot, you know,
Ron like sometimes I'm like "Argh,
what can I do to get Ronald off my
mind?"

RON
You could study, you could get a
qualification?

TRACY
Yeah.

RON
Sign up for Bible study. Actually,
you'd be better off enrolling in
Solider of Christ Boot Camp. IT's
designed for people who struggle
with literacy. It's got your name
all over it.

TRACY
Ron, you're like a brick wall.

Tracy takes jacket off and ends up in her underwear. Ron is
staring at the bookcase.

RON
If by brick, you mean impenetrable
like Jesus, the epic superhero of
salvation, then, yeah. Where is
that prayer guide.

TRACY

I don't know.

RON

The man who wrote it is doing this amazing retreat. It's all about really listening to Jesus. It's a bit pricey, but they do have discounts for, you know, the poor.

TRACY

Yeah?

Ron turns around and sees Tracy. Tracy is in a sexual pose.

RON

Oh, no, we're Christian.

TRACY

We're going to get married anyway, so you might as well just show me now that you want me, ok? Just rub your private parts on my private parts, ok, nobody has to know. God won't even care, ok, it's just a little thing, ok? I'm going to give you one tiny kiss, if we can just have one little kiss. I'm coming towards you, ok, I just want one kiss, ok, please.

Ron throws a bible at Tracy.

TRACY

Ow, man!

RON

What's happened to you? Who are you?

TRACY

I know it's bad.

RON

Yesterday you were normal, but today you're Barbie. If Barbie rolled around in the mud and turned into a Negro.

TRACY

Look, I know, ok, I'm just scared, Ron. We've been going out since I was 17 and we haven't done

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TRACY (cont'd)
anything, I don't think it's
normal. I haven't kissed you, I
haven't held you, I haven't sat on
your face.

RON
Why would you sit on my face?

TRACY
I'm not sure.

Ron escorts Tracy out of his house.

RON
I can practically smell the sin
oozing out of you.

TRACY
YEah, it's probably my perfume.

RON
There I was, trying to raise you
out of poverty. Boy was I wrong!

TRACY
Where are you going?

RON
To have you arrested for sexual
assault.

TRACY
No, no, no it was Esther, I didn't
know what it was.

RON
To think I was actually going to
take you as a wife. Oh, for my
foolishness, God strike me down
now!

Ron gets hit my a car.

TRACY
(Screams). Ron. Ron, are you ok?
Can you hear me?

RON
What have you done? You're poison.
Get your nasty hands away from me.
Stay away.

(CONTINUED)

TRACY

Ok.

Tracy walks away and pulls out her cellphone.

RON

Where are you going? Get back here now!

TRACY

(on phone) Yeah, can I have ambulance please, to Knowlson Street.

RON

Go away!

TRACY

(on phone) Yeah, near the police station. Someone got knocked down by a car.

RON

Come back.

TRACY

(on phone) No, no I thought I knew him, but he's definitely not who I thought he was.

RON

Get back here.

TRACY

(on phone) Oh, Yeah, he's definitely still alive. Thanks.