

BORN TO BE WILD

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -- DAY

MILDRED (80s) moves around the room in her electric wheelchair.

JAMIE (9) works on his homework in front of the television.

MILDRED  
Get me a beer!

JAMIE  
Mom said no more drinking in the house.

MILDRED  
Is it too much for an old woman to ask for?

Mildred leans forward in the wheelchair, closer to Jamie.

MILDRED (CONT'D)  
I won't tell.

JAMIE  
The last time you drank, you got in a whole lot of trouble, Grandma.

MILDRED  
Forget it!

Mildred leans back in the chair, ponders for a moment, grins.

MILDRED (CONT'D)  
Honey, tie my shoe, will you?

Jamie stoops down while Mildred holds her leg out straight.

She hits the gears and rams forward.

Jamie flies back and falls on the floor.

He gets up and stomps out of the room.

JAMIE (O.S.)  
Mom! Grandma's being abusive again!

Mildred cackles.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN -- MOMENTS LATER

SHERRY (30s) cooks at the stove.

WEEZER, a yellow Labrador, sits at her feet and begs.

Jamie sulks at her side.

SHERRY

She's just lonely, Jamie. Go play a game with her.

JAMIE

No way! Last time we played Monopoly, she hid all the game pieces in her bra!

SHERRY

Play anyway. I don't have time to deal with it right now!

JAMIE

Make Annie do it. She likes Grandma.

Sherry drops the spoon to the floor.

Weezer takes off with it.

SHERRY

Damn dog! Give me that! Just go walk the dog then, Jamie.

Jamie grabs a leash, attaches it to the dog's collar.

He retrieves the spoon, hands it back to Sherry.

JAMIE

Come on, boy! Let's go outside.

Weezer dashes out of the room pulling Jamie close behind.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Jamie and Weezer run past Mildred and burst through the front door, leaving it open.

Mildred smiles.

EXT. STREET -- MOMENTS LATER

Mildred races in high gear down the sidewalk and crosses a busy intersection.

Horns honk. Tires squeal.

A car screeches to a stop, misses Mildred by inches.

A second car slams into the first. It pushes the first car into the middle of the street.

Mildred reaches the opposite sidewalk. She looks back and shakes her fist wildly at the drivers.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN -- LATER

ANNIE (6) daydreams at the table, dunks cookies in a glass of milk.

SHERRY  
Jamie's not back yet?

ANNIE  
Dunno.

SHERRY  
What's Grandma doing?

ANNIE  
Didn't see her.

SHERRY  
What do you mean you didn't see her? She was in the living room.

Annie shrugs.

ANNIE  
Maybe she went out.

Sherry frowns.

SHERRY  
She can't open the front door by herself.

INT. HAIRY MIKE'S BIKER BAR -- LATER

The door opens. Mildred enters a smoke filled room.

A gruff looking BIKER steps in behind her.

Other BIKERS stop what they're doing and watch her.

Mildred rolls forward through the crowd in the wheelchair and stops next to a pool table where two BIKERS are playing.

BIKER #1  
Hey, Granny. Wanna play?

Biker #2 takes a swig of beer, laughs

Mildred holds out her hand for a pool stick.

BIKER #1 grins at his buddies. They hoot and howl and cheer, thinking this is funny.

BIKER #1 hands Mildred the pool stick.

Mildred grins sweetly.

He sets up the balls on the pool table.

BIKER #1 (CONT'D)  
You go first. So what's the bet,  
Granny?

MILDRED  
A drink. Whoever sinks all the  
balls first.

Biker #1 nods.

BIKER #1  
Play.

Mildred swipes the pool stick sideways, knocking all the balls into the pockets.

Biker #2 spits out his beer and laughs.

MILDRED  
I win! Get my beer.

BIKER #1  
What the hell do you think you're  
doing? I'm not buying you a drink,  
you old--

Mildred lifts her foot.

MILDRED  
Okay, honey, but tie my shoe, will  
you?

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -- LATER

Sherry paces the floor, rubs her forehead.

Annie and Jamie watch television.

SHERRY

Are you sure you searched  
everywhere?

JAMIE

Sure, Mom. I went around the  
neighborhood three times.

SHERRY

What happened between you two? Did  
you upset her?

JAMIE

You said not to give her a beer.

SHERRY

She forgets things. She could be  
anywhere by now. She's probably  
lost and scared, or--

Jamie rolls his eyes.

JAMIE

Grandma can take care of herself,  
trust me.

Annie sobs.

ANNIE

Poor Grandma. Is she never coming  
home?

Sherry watches out the window.

INT. HAIRY MIKE'S BIKER BAR -- LATER

Biker #1 raises the pool stick behind Mildred's back.

BIKER #2 grabs his arm.

BIKER #2

Knock it off, man! She's an old  
lady.

BIKER #1

Nobody messes with me! I'm gonna--

Mildred hits the gears of her wheelchair and moves to the far end of the bar.

Biker #1 breaks free and heads in Mildred's direction.

Biker #2 spins him around and socks him in the jaw.

Biker #1 flies into a table knocking glasses and beer onto three BIKER CHICKS.

The biker chicks jump up and scream.

Bikers punch one another. Beer bottles fly across the room and shatter. Tables flip as bodies topple over them.

A BARTENDER picks up the phone.

Mildred smiles, races forward and stops at each table.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

A knock at the door.

Sherry races to open the door. She covers her mouth in shock.

SHERRY

Oh no.

A SHERIFF (50s) enters from the porch.

SHERIFF

Ma'am, is this where Mildred Baker lives.

A tear begins to well in Sherry's eye.

SHERRY

What's happened to her?

SHERIFF

We have her in our custody. She gave us this address.

SHERRY

Custody?

SHERIFF

She was playing pool down at Hairy Mike's bar when--

Sherry falls into a chair.

SHERRY

The biker bar? Is she okay?

SHERIFF

She's drunk, but fine.

SHERRY

But she didn't have any money on her. How?

SHERIFF

A brawl broke out. She was caught stealing drinks off the tables when we arrived.

SHERRY

Good God! Is she going to jail?

The Sheriff laughs.

SHERIFF

They didn't press charges. An officer is bringing her in now.

Sherry stands up.

An OFFICER (30s) pushes Mildred in through the front door. She has on a biker's helmet with tassels hanging from the one armrest.

Mildred belches loud and cackles.

ANNIE

Grandma! I thought I was never going to see you again.

SHERRY

Kids, the next time Grandma wants a beer, please just give it to her!

FADE OUT.