

TANGERINE

Written by

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An orchestral version of "Toyland" plays over OPENING CREDITS.

INT. DONUT TIME - DAY

SUPER: December 24th. 1 PM.

SIN-DEE RELLA sits in a small booth across from ALEXANDRA inside DONUT TIME, a small, dingy donut shop on the corner of Highland and Santa Monica Boulevard.

SIN-DEE
Merry Christmas Eve, bitch.

ALEXANDRA
Welcome back, girl!

Sin-Dee splits a donut.

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)
What? We're supposed to share it?

SIN-DEE
Yeah we're supposed to share, I'm broke! Hey, you finally got tits!

ALEXANDRA
The estrogen's been kicking in, I just need to break down these fucking arms, everything else is looking good.

SIN-DEE
So... I have some big news about Chester and me.

ALEXANDRA
Well yeah. Thank God you've come to your senses and dump his ass. Fresh start girl. New beginnings. No one needs that in their life.

SIN-DEE
Wait, what? Why would I-- why would I be dumping his ass?

ALEXANDRA
Well, obviously about-- wait.

SIN-DEE
What wait? Wait what?

ALEXANDRA

You don't know?

SIN-DEE

Know what, Alexandra? How the fuck would I know what, I just got out--

ALEXANDRA

You must be talking to Pinky and Squirt out there on the block on the block about the girl that he's been with obviously.

SIN-DEE

You're the first person I'm seeing out here, girl.

(beat)

Who is she?

ALEXANDRA

She's some fish, I don't know. Some white fish. Nasty.

SIN-DEE

Chester's cheating on me with A FISH?! No, I didn't just hear that shit. Uh-uh. I'm away 28 days and he goes and fucks himself a fish?

ALEXANDRA

Yeah. With vagina and everything.

MAMASAN listens to the two continue to discuss Chester's indiscretions. Mamasan is a 60 year-old Chinese woman who is always seen behind the counter at Donut Time.

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)

Sin-Dee, please honey, calm down, you're always so dramatic.

SIN-DEE

Do I know her?

ALEXANDRA

It starts with a D, I think. Desiree? Denise? Some nasty shit like that. It's one of his girls he got hooked on shabu and now she turning tricks for him and shit.

SIN-DEE

Give me your fucking phone!

ALEXANDRA

Are you kidding? It was shut off, I had to cover your rent last month.

Sin-Dee is silent again -- wheels are turning in her head. We hold on her for a full minute as she's figuring out her plan.

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)

I told you this was gonna happen. All men cheat. That's why they're called trade. Do them just as dirty as they do us.

Sin-Dee continues to weigh out her options in her head.

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)

Out here it's all about our hustle and that's it. Sin-Dee? What are you plotting? Snap out of it, girl!

Sin-Dee BURSTS UP, throws on her backpack (filled to the brim with possibly-illegal objects). She THRUSTS toward Mamasan.

SIN-DEE

Give me your phone. Phone. You know, TELEPHONE!

MAMASAN

No phone using in here!

SIN-DEE

Whatever!

ALEXANDRA

Sin-Dee!

SIN-DEE

I'm gonna find this motherfucker and make him wish he never had a dick to fuck with.

Sin-Dee Rella storms outside in a whirlwind.

ALEXANDRA

Merry fuckin' Christmas.

EXT. DONUT TIME - DAY

Alexandra exits the donut shop into the bright LA sun. She puts on her sunglasses, looks down the block to see Sin-Dee one hundred feet ahead storming down the sidewalk.

EXT. LOT AT SANTA MONICA AND MCCADDEN - DAY

Alexandra catches up to Sin-Dee, who approaches STREETWALKER 1 in the parking lot.

SIN-DEE
You seen Chester?

The walker shrugs, total indifference. A catty turn in the opposite direction from STREETWALKER 2.

ALEXANDRA
Sin-Dee! Calm down!

Sin-Dee ignores and crosses the lot to STREETWALKER 3.

STREETWALKER 3
Hey girl, you back from vacation?

SIN-DEE
Where Chester at? He been messing with some fish?

STREETWALKER 3
Girl, don't he have a lot of girls that he been messing with?

SIN-DEE
Something with a D! Think!

STREETWALKER 3
Dominique... Oh! Destiny?

SIN-DEE
Bitch, I don't know what the fuck her name is, I'm asking you!

STREETWALKER 3
Sin-Dee, you just got out, relax. Wanna smoke some weed? I got some weed. Calm you down.

SIN-DEE
You know I don't do downers.

STREETWALKER 3
Girl, give me a hug.

As they hug, Sin-Dee spots Alexandra stepping closer. Sin-Dee runs toward the taco stand in the parking lot.

ALEXANDRA
Ok, I got you. Girl, calm the fuck down, it's not that serious!

EXT. TACO STAND - DAY

Sin-Dee rushes up to the CLERK. Alexandra catches up.

ALEXANDRA

Sin-Dee, slow up, I don't have the shoes for this.

After getting a negative gesture from the CLERK, Sin-Dee proceeds towards the laundromat parking lot on Las Palmas.

EXT. LOT AT SANTA MONICA AND LAS PALMAS - DAY

Sin-Dee is on a mission. She looks in the laundromat, peeks into Maggie's Donuts and then into an adjacent 7-11. WHITE BOY is playing an arcade game outside the laundromat.

SIN-DEE

White Boy! Where the fuck is Chester?

WHITE BOY

Haven't seen him all day.

SIN-DEE

The fuck you mean you haven't seen him? I suppose you haven't seen some white bitch with him either?

WHITE BOY

Leave me the fuck alone, Sin-Dee.

Across the parking lot, PINKBERRY, a streetwalker with bright pink hair, has appeared in Alexandra's path toward Sin-Dee.

PINKBERRY

Hey, Alexandra, how are you, girl?

ALEXANDRA

Oh, I'm glad to see you, Pinkberry. I want to give you this, hold on.

Alexandra removes a small flyer from her bag -- it features an image of her done up in a sexy holiday getup with info about a performance.

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)

Please be there tonight, don't disappoint me! Mary's at 7. Got it? Mary's at 7!

PINKBERRY

I will be there, promise.

Sin-Dee's volume increases from across the parking lot.

ALEXANDRA

She's getting on my fucking nerves
like you don't even know.

Sin-Dee storms away from White Boy back toward the street
screaming at the top of her lungs.

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)

See what the fuck I'm dealing with?

Sin-Dee grabs Alexandra as she dashes past.

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)

(to Pinkberry)

Bye!

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

RAZMIK, an Armenian taxi driver, stands at a gas pump. He
removes the nozzle from his yellow cab.

EXT. SANTA MONICA BLVD. - DAY

Alexandra is still being pulled full-steam-ahead by Sin-Dee.

ALEXANDRA

OK, wait, wait, wait. I can't do
this. Too much drama. This is not
the answer. Stop for a second.

SIN-DEE

You just come out here and give me
all this information and just
expect me to be like 'oh okay
great, Alexandra'--

ALEXANDRA

Listen to me! I will go with you
under one condition.

SIN-DEE

You and conditions all the time--

ALEXANDRA

You must promise no drama.

SIN-DEE

Fine. Now, come on!

Alexandra lifts up her faux designer shades.

ALEXANDRA
Look at me in my eyes and promise!

SIN-DEE
I promise you, Alexandra. No drama.

Alexandra looks East down Santa Monica Blvd. She looks back at her friend.

ALEXANDRA
Okay then. Okay. I got you.

EXT. SANTA MONICA BLVD. - DAY

Sin-Dee and Alexandra make their way down the boulevard.

EXT. VET / INT. RAZMIK'S CAB - DAY

An ELDERLY WOMAN gets into Razmik's cab. She places a small cage next to her on the back seat.

RAZMIK
1351 Orange?

ELDERLY WOMAN
(softly)
Yes please. Thank you.

RAZMIK
Is that a dog or cat?

ELDERLY WOMAN
Dog.

RAZMIK
What's the name?

ELDERLY WOMAN
Alfie.

RAZMIK
Alfie is so quiet. Good boy.

The woman holds back tears.

ELDERLY WOMAN
It's empty.

Awkward silence.

EXT. SANTA MONICA BLVD. - DAY

Sin-Dee and Alexandra continue to walk.

ALEXANDRA

--and his breath always smells like
he's been eating ass for days.
That's not a pimp. Can you even
tell me what you see in him? Why
are you looking for him?

Sin-Dee stops dead in her tracks. She turns to Alexandra,
eyes wide.

SIN-DEE

You are so right! It ain't his ass
I should be worried about. It
should be that fish. She's the one
trying to come onto my man. Ally,
you're smart!

ALEXANDRA

No, that's not what I meant!

Sin-Dee storms ahead, Alexandra races to catch up.

INT. RAZMIK'S CAB - DAY - TRAVELING

KAWAII GIRL sits in the back seat taking numerous selfies.
One with a Santa hat, one without. One more holding up a
wrapped present, never satisfied. Razmik glances in his rear
view mirror and rolls his eyes.

EXT. COLOR WALL - DAY

Sin-Dee and Alexandra run into a POLLY ANN and SQUIRTLE, two
feisty streetwalkers. Alexandra gives out flyers to both.

SQUIRTLE

Oh my God! Look who it is! Sin-Dee!

POLLY ANN

Looking good! I love your bag,
honey. Is that a Louis?

SQUIRTLE

That's not a Louis that's a Lucy!
Oh no I didn't!

POLLY ANN

Welcome home, girl. That was quick!

SQUIRTLE

Obviously not quick enough from the scandal I'm hearing! Oooh no I didn't!

SIN-DEE

Fuck off, Squirtle, you don't know.

SQUIRTLE

So how was it, bitch? Did you get a lot of trade up in there or what?

Sin-Dee is not amused and grabs Squirtle by his tiny pink T-shirt. Alexandra cuts in.

ALEXANDRA

Please come to my show tonight.

Squirtle grabs one of the small flyers and reads it out loud.

SQUIRTLE

'Twas the night before Alexandra!
Stunning goddess... 7PM sharp.

SIN-DEE

Any of you motherfuckers seen Chester?

SQUIRTLE

Why don't you ask that skinny white twig he be bustin' on.

Sin-Dee grabs the skinny boy once again.

SIN-DEE

Who is she?

SQUIRTLE

Her name's with a D... It's definitely a D name.

Sin-Dee lets go of Squirtle.

SQUIRTLE (cont'd)

Girl, do you really want to go back to prison? You just got out!

SIN-DEE

You act like prison is a bad place to go. Where do I find her?

SQUIRTLE

Just look for Big Bird!

SIN-DEE
What does that mean?

SQUIRTLE
Bitch is like seven foot tall with
yellow hair!

Squirtle shares a laugh with Polly Ann. High five.

SQUIRTLE (cont'd)
Oh no I didn't!

POLLY ANN
Mama, listen -- you are so much
better than she is. He left you for
her the minute you went to jail.

SIN-DEE
This is killing me.

Polly can see the heartbreak all over Sin-Dee's face.

POLLY ANN
Then ya know what? The only thing I
can say is... go get that
motherfucker.

INT. RAZMIK'S CAB - DAY

Razmik collects from a FAT PUNK who is paying him in pennies,
counting every last coin in an OCD fashion. Razmik SIGHS.

EXT. SANTA MONICA BLVD. - DAY

Sin-Dee's pace has slowed a bit. She listens to Alexandra
talk about Christmas toys from her past.

INT. RAZMIK'S CAB - DAY - TRAVELING

THE CHEROKEE, asks questions to Razmik and waxes poetic about
his past. The old gentleman talks about how he was given a
name at birth that sounds feminine but is actually not -- it
stems from the Cherokee tradition of naming their babies
after the first thing the mother sees when they're born.

EXT. 101 FREEWAY OVERPASS - DAY

Razmik's cab enters the 101 freeway just as Sin-Dee and
Alexandra cross over it on the other side of the street.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Sin-Dee and Alexandra find their way to a park where several HOMELESS converse at picnic tables. Sin-Dee spots a JUNKIE.

SIN-DEE
Yo, dirty boy.

ALEXANDRA
Sin-Dee, what are you doing?

SIN-DEE
Dirty boy! Where Chester at?

The junkie topples over. Out cold. Alexandra catches up.

ALEXANDRA
Would you get away from that.

STARR (O.S.)
I seen him.

STARR (16, miniskirt, purple hair) appears.

SIN-DEE
You seen Chester?

STARR
I seen him with Nash, high as a kite dealing on Western.

Sin-Dee jets out of the park and makes her way further down Santa Monica headed East.

ALEXANDRA
(to Starr)
Thanks a fuckin' lot.

Starr rolls her eyes and bends over to steal some smokes from the passed-out junkie.

INT. RAZMIK'S CAB - DAY - TRAVELING

Razmik pulls his cab over. A MOM and her KIDS get out. No tip. Razmik picks up his phone.

RAZMIK
(into phone)
Hi. Yeah sorry about that. A fare was leaving I could not-- Yeah. Well, it's dying down. And I talked to the company, they are fine with the half shift.

(MORE)

RAZMIK (cont'd)
 Christmas Eve is always slow. Okay,
 I will. Yes. Yes, you too.

Razmik puts his phone down as his eyes shift up. He spots the familiar Pinkberry strutting down the block alongside MISS WILLY, a crossdresser.

EXT. EL GRAN BURRITO - DAY

Sin-Dee storms toward a Mexican fast food joint.

ALEXANDRA
 Remember Sin-Dee. No drama!

EXT. EL GRAN BURRITO - DAY

NASH, a 25 year-old dealer, sits alone in a booth sipping a soda. Alexandra follows Sin-Dee inside but keeps a distance.

SIN-DEE
 Well hi there, Nash!

NASH
 What up, Sin-Dee, how you doing?

SIN-DEE
 I haven't seen you in forever.

NASH
 Really? I wasn't really keeping track... but I'm glad you're out and everything.

Sin-Dee looks around the empty back section of the restaurant which serves as Nash's makeshift office.

SIN-DEE
 Business is booming today, huh!?

NASH
 Alright. Ha. That's fun. Anyway.
 How can I help you?

SIN-DEE
 Oh I just wanted to say hello. I haven't seen you in a sooooo long. You know, I haven't seen Chester in a long time, either.

NASH
 Me, neither.

SIN-DEE
He's been hanging out with my new
friend. Her name is Dani.

NASH
Who?

SIN-DEE
Dominique?

NASH
No, I ain't seen her, sorry.

SIN-DEE
Nash I swear to you I will fucking
bite your nasty cock. Talk to me.

Sin-Dee gets closer to Nash, who remains unfazed.

NASH
He's YOUR man. Better keep tabs on
that shit. And pop a Tic Tac while
you're at it. Jesus.

SIN-DEE
Fuck you, you lackey bitch.

She is now in his face. Alexandra steps closer.

ALEXANDRA
Sin-Dee, come on, remember last
time? Calm.

NASH
Yeah step the fuck off.

Sin-Dee comes at him hard and pushes him back into a table
where CUSTOMERS are enjoying a meal. Alexandra is mortified
at her friend's behavior.

They calm down, she releases him. He brushes himself off. Sin-
Dee takes a deep breath and adjusts her stuffed bra.

SIN-DEE
Nash. Listen, baby. I apologize for
my behavior.

NASH
Damn right. Fuck.

SIN-DEE
(dismissive)
Okay. Yes. Fuck me. Fuck Sin-Dee.
Now.

(MORE)

SIN-DEE (cont'd)

Chester's been a very naughty boy and I need little Nash to be a very good little boy and help Sin-Dee out. Can you help a good little girl out on Christmas, Nash?

NASH

It's only been a month but I actually forgot how batshit crazy you are, Sin--

SIN-DEE

Can you help me the fuck OUT!!!

She grabs Nash by the balls and pushes him onto a table, spilling food all over a SCARED PATRON.

ALEXANDRA

I told you! I'm outta here! Bye.

Embarrassed, Nash gets up and brushes himself off.

SIN-DEE

Girl! Alexandra, wait! Hold on!

Alexandra takes one of her familiar flyers and slams it down on a table. HOLD ON the flyer as chaos continues around it, food splashing on it, bodies back and forth.

EXT. EL GRAN BURRITO - DAY

Alexandra exits, heading back the way they came. She stops and thinks for a moment. She turns back toward the fast food joint -- but then continues to walk away from it.

INT. EL GRAN BURRITO - DAY

NASH

Would you just go with your homeboy and get the fuck out of here. This is my place of business and you're fucking my shit up, MAN.

SIN-DEE

Oh, now you want to talk shit? I'm not going nowhere, Nashy.

NASH

Alright, listen. Half the city is at the food line. Up at Schrader, they're giving away Christmas \$20 certificates to the line.

SIN-DEE

And?

NASH

I don't get involved in that side of the business, I'm on the other side of the business, I don't get into the pimping. I do not support that pimpin' shit. But you're probably going to find someone there who'll know this Dino chic.

SIN-DEE

At the food line?

NASH

Food line.

This is the first time we've seen Sin-Dee smile.

SIN-DEE

Thank you.

She grabs his last cigarette from the pack on the table.

NASH

Alright, come on, man.

SIN-DEE

Looks like you need a new pack.

EXT. EL GRAN BURRITO - DAY

Sin-Dee storms out and looks in the direction they came for Alexandra. She is nowhere in sight. She looks forward -- a subway station is steps away.

She sits down at a bus stop bench and lights up. A bus arrives. Will she get on it and continue her mission? She looks back in Alexandra's direction once again. The bus leaves. Sin-Dee looks to the subway behind her.

SIN-DEE

Fuck it.

Sin-Dee descends underground.

INT. RAZMIK'S CAB - DAY - TRAVELING

Twenty-something RETCH CHUNDER is drunk but doing the best he can to stay coherent, unlike ZONKED LIGHTWEIGHT, the poor schlub passed out cold beside him.

RETCH

It's a Christmas party, you gotta get us there quick before all the other guys show up, Mexican.

(to Zonked)

He's a Mexican.

(to Razmik)

Mexican, hurry because we gotta have first dibs on that pus--

Retch throws up all over Razmik's cab. And all over his friend. Furious, Razmik stops the car and kicks them out.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Razmik pulls the still-unconscious guy out onto the asphalt as he slowly comes to and begins to vomit as well.

RETCH

Where's your Christmas spirit? It's Christmas Eve!

Retch begins to retch some more.

RAZMIK

Who's going to clean this!? Huh?!
You animals!

EXT. SANTA MONICA BLVD. - DAY

CORNER GIRLS catcall a CURIOUS JOHN as Alexandra walks past on the other side of the street. Alexandra turns the corner onto Las Palmas. Squirtle skips toward her.

SQUIRTLE

Hey, girl-- oh no, where's Sin-Dee?

ALEXANDRA

Oh my God, I couldn't handle her drama. I left her ass on Vermont.

SQUIRTLE

She found Chester?

ALEXANDRA

No, now she's looking for the fish.

Squirtle chuckles.

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)

This isn't funny!

SQUIRTLE
Oh, mama, it is.

ALEXANDRA
How's the block today? I gotta make
myself something quick for tonight.

SQUIRTLE
Tricks cruising Lexington today.

ALEXANDRA
Don't forget my performance at 7!

INT. RAZMIK'S CAB - DAY - TRAVELING

Razmik's latest fare is a HIPSTER GIRL who is holding her
nose. She opens the window and sticks her head out.

HIPSTER GIRL
That's actually making it worse
somehow.

EXT. MCCADDEN PLACE - DAY

Alexandra approaches a green Passat pulled over to the side
of the empty street. PARSIMONIOUS JOHN is behind the wheel.

ALEXANDRA
C'mon, pull it out, let me see it.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN
Why?

ALEXANDRA
You know the routine. I wanna make
sure you're not a cop.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN
I'm not a cop.

He reveals himself to her from within the car.

INT. PASSAT - DAY

Alexandra gets in the dirty car.

ALEXANDRA
What can I do for you today?

He starts the ignition. Alexandra gets extremely agitated.

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)
If you drive off I will punch you
in your face, I didn't agree to
nothing yet.

He turns off the ignition, keys remain in.

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)
So what can I do for you?

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN
I just want to have some fun.

ALEXANDRA
Oh and what kind of fun is that?

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN
Maybe a... BBBJ.

ALEXANDRA
We could do a blow job *with* a
condom for eighty.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN
I can... I can give you everything
I fucking have, here...

He opens his wallet and reveals two twenties.

ALEXANDRA
Forty fucking dollars?

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN
Oh come on. My family is driving me
fucking crazy, I just need release.

ALEXANDRA
That's not any of my concern.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN
Listen. I can do all the work and
jerk myself off. Maybe you can just
cup my balls or something.

Alexandra glances downward, then up.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN (cont'd)
I'll be fast. I just really need a
woman's touch. Please, it's
Christmas.

ALEXANDRA
You know what? Since it is
Christmas...

(MORE)

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)
 and I do need the money... I'll do
 this for you. But you better cum
 fast.

The john hands her the two bills. She won't accept.

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)
 Put it up there on the dash. I know
 you know the drill.

The john is all smiles.

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)
 Take your fucking dick out already!

EXT. CHRISTMAS TREE LOT - DAY

Sin-Dee makes her way to the food line. She passes a
 Christmas tree stand with a sign reading "12/24 Sale - All
 Trees: \$15".

EXT. FOOD LINE - DAY

Sin-Dee approaches the down-and-out KAY KAY sitting in line.

SIN-DEE
 Kay Kay -- you seen Chester or any
 of his whores around?

KAY KAY
 Who that?

SIN-DEE
 Chester. Chester. Chester, bitch.

The girl has a blank expression.

SIN-DEE (cont'd)
 Who you buy your meth from.

KAY KAY
 I don't do that shit no more. Try
 Bob. I don't do that shit no more.
 Even if I see Chester I don't see
 him, feel me? I don't do that shit
 no more with no one.

SIN-DEE
 Oh you don't do dope no more? So
 this is the sober-living line now?

KAY KAY

Try Bob.

SIN-DEE

Who the fuck is Bob?

KAY KAY

Old guy, front of the line. Regular with Chester's girls. Looks like Santa without a beard. I've been clean for 30 days, got my chip and--

SIN-DEE

I don't give a shit.

Sin-Dee storms to the front of the line.

INT. PASSAT - DAY

Alexandra sits impatiently while the john shifts in his seat.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN

Can you just give it a little stroke, please?

ALEXANDRA

Can you just shut the hell up?

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN

Come on, just--

ALEXANDRA

No come on's, no just's, you get what you pay for.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN

Yeah, you know you want it.

Alexandra rolls her eyes, disgusted.

EXT. FOOD LINE - DAY

Sin-Dee approaches a few older men at the front of the line.

SIN-DEE

Are you Bob? Are you Bob!

The man shakes his head no. BOB, a scrawny fellow whose plate is being filled up, looks over his shoulder.

BOB

I'm Bob.

INT. PASSAT - DAY

The john lets out a LONG SIGH of pleasure. Alexandra lets out an even longer one of frustration.

ALEXANDRA

Come on.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN

Shut the fuck up, I'm concentrating.

ALEXANDRA

You're not even hard yet.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN

I'm fucking hard, shut up.

ALEXANDRA

That's hard?

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN

Fuck this. It's not fucking working. We're done.

The john sits up and grabs the money off the dash.

ALEXANDRA

Okay but give me my money.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN

Just get the fuck out. No deal.

ALEXANDRA

I'm not going anywhere until you give me my money.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN

Look, I didn't cum. You didn't get paid. It's all cool, just get out.

ALEXANDRA

No not cool. You didn't cum, but because I had to touch that thing, you give me that money or--

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN

Well, you're not doing your job correctly so no--

ALEXANDRA

Give me my shit!

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN
Get the fuck out of my car.

ALEXANDRA
Give me my shit. I'm not playing.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN
Get the fuck out!

Alexandra grabs the keys out of the ignition.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN (cont'd)
Give me my fucking keys.

ALEXANDRA
Nope.

Alexandra bolts out of the car. The john hobbles onto the street, half undressed.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN
Not funny. Give me the keys.

ALEXANDRA
You're not getting these back.

The john lunges at Alexandra. He knocks the keys out of her hand onto the asphalt. He grabs them a second before she can retrieve them. Hellfire in her eyes. Alexandra attacks!

EXT. FOOD LINE - DAY

Sin-Dee is all up in Bob's face.

SIN-DEE
Delia, Daphne? Something with a fucking D, come on. D. D.

BOB
Oh. Dana. Except I only *wish* she had double D's.

Bob is proud of his word play. Sin-Dee didn't even hear it.

SIN-DEE
Dana. Okay, where is she?

BOB
The Grand, a few days ago. That's the track they all been working lately. You know The Grand?

SIN-DEE
Off of Vermont?

Bob nods as he chows down on his fresh hot meal.

SIN-DEE (cont'd)
Classy.

Sin-Dee knocks Christmas dinner out of poor old Bob's hands.

INT. POLICE CAR - DAY

OFFICER JULES and OFFICER RAY sit in a parked car on the corner of McCadden and Santa Monica.

OFFICER RAY
So she takes a piece and eats it
and then is all like, 'I don't
really like this' so I--

OFFICER JULES
Normally you'd be outta there.

OFFICER RAY
But I stay with her, we go outside,
next door to a coffee shop and I
order us some Thai Iced Teas.

OFFICER JULES
Those are magic.

OFFICER RAY
I put them down. She drinks from my
straw. We're not at that level yet.

OFFICER JULES
Nice. Classy girl.

OFFICER RAY
Speaking of classy.

Through the windshield they both stare at Alexandra scuffling with Parsimonious John across the street.

OFFICER JULES
Fucking Alexander.

The john is screaming and Alexandra is holding onto his torn shirt. He breaks free and runs to the police car.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN
Hey! Help! Officer!

The cops can hardly contain themselves. Alexandra pushes the john, he exaggerates, throwing himself onto the hood.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN (cont'd)
Fucking help over here Goddamnit!

MALE COP
(through radio)
Hey. Off the car. Off the car.

The cops look at each other. Ray takes a coin out of his pocket and as he flips it...

OFFICER RAY
Call it.

OFFICER JULES
Heads.

Jules looks down and SIGHS.

EXT. POLICE CAR - DAY

Jules gets out and makes her way over to the hood of the car.

OFFICER JULES
What seems to be the problem here?

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN
I'm being accosted.

OFFICER JULES
Evening, Alexander. Oh, I'm sorry,
Alexan-DRAAA. So is this true?

ALEXANDRA
I'm doing no such thing, Jules. I'm
just trying to get what I'm owed.

OFFICER JULES
(back to John)
Owe her a little money, do ya?

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN
I don't owe her anything. Why would
I owe her money?

OFFICER JULES
Well it's just that I find it
strange because of how often you
seem to be owing people money on
this street lately.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN
C'mon, she's hustling me.

OFFICER RAY
(through loudspeaker from
inside car)
Check the pulse.

Jules checks Alexandra's pulse.

ALEXANDRA
What the fuck? You know I don't do
that shit.

OFFICER JULES
I don't know.

Jules is satisfied with the results of the pulse test.

OFFICER JULES (cont'd)
So I'm thinking that whatever you
owe her is a much cheaper price
than spending Christmas Eve trying
to explain to your families why
they need to post bail for you.

ALEXANDRA
(under her breath)
What family?

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN
She wants forty and I don't have
it. I just don't.

OFFICER JULES
So if I search your wallet right
now, I don't find any cash on you?

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN
You can't search me...

Jules' eyebrow raises.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN (cont'd)
...for money. And I have no cash in
my wallet.

OFFICER JULES
You were cruising. I can search you
for whatever I deem necessary.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN
Jesus, I don't believe this.

The john whips out his wallet and opens it... nothing inside.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN (cont'd)
See? You see?

ALEXANDRA
This conniving fucker's got my
money in his front pocket. Ask him.
You'll see two crumpled up 20's.

OFFICER JULES
I'm going to have to ask you to
empty out your pockets for me, Sir.

Parsimonious John reluctantly reveals the innards of his
pockets. Cheap condoms, breath mints and the two 20 dollar
bills all spill out. Jules LAUGHS.

OFFICER JULES (cont'd)
Probably in all this commotion,
those fell out of your wallet onto
the ground.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN
Huh? They're right here.

Jules gives him a "get with it" look.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN (cont'd)
Oh, right, the ground.

The john drops the bills and SIGHS. Alexandra picks them up.

OFFICER JULES
Good day, Sir.

PARSIMONIOUS JOHN
Look, this is Christmas gift money
for my kids, it's all I fuckin' got-

OFFICER JULES
Well then Santa doesn't come this
year and it's all because of you.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD STREETS - DAY

Sin-Dee walks ferociously through Hollywood, passing a Bail
Bonds joint and a blow-up snowman as the low winter sun sets.

EXT. SANTA MONICA BLVD. - DAY

Alexandra runs into SEX WORKERS. She hands them each a flyer.

SEX WORKER 1

Yeah. We know. Seven. Mary's. You posted a lot in the center.

ALEXANDRA

Okay. Thank you, girls. True friends. I'll see you there.

INT. RAZMIK'S CAB - DAY - TRAVELING

Razmik cruises McCadden Place, the same block where we last left the Parsimonious John.

Pinkberry is out strutting her stuff. Razmik pulls up to solicit her -- too late! A Lexus stops in front of him and Pinkberry slips into the front seat.

RAZMIK

Goddamnit.

The block is dry. Razmik SIGHS. Then -- SELENA, 21, an attractive, tall, dark newbie appears. He follows her a bit, observing as she solicits JOHNS rolling by in their SUV's with tinted windows... making sure to watch her a bit... making sure she's not an undercover police officer before making his move. This one is worth waiting for.

Selena exits a vehicle, stuffing bills in her purse. Razmik rolls past and gestures for her to join him. She struts her stuff up to his taxi cab.

SELENA

You a cop?

RAZMIK

No, no. Get in. Get in. I have some money for you.

INT. RAZMIK'S CAB - DAY - TRAVELING

Selena rides in the front seat of Razmik's cab as he turns a corner into a more desolate area.

SELENA

Make a right here on Las Palmas.

RAZMIK

How about over there?

SELENA

No. It's really hot on the streets today. Keep going.

RAZMIK
Are you from around here?

SELENA
Nope.

RAZMIK
I haven't seen you before? You are really beautiful. Nice work.

Razmik notices a big empty parking lot.

RAZMIK (cont'd)
What about right over there?

SELENA
No. The block is hot over here. There's a nice spot two blocks up.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

The taxi pulls into a narrow alleyway and parks behind a large dumpster.

RAZMIK
You sure this is good?

SELENA
It's been safe all day. We're good.

RAZMIK
It's nice to see new faces out here. What's your name, beautiful?

SELENA
It's whatever you want it to be.

RAZMIK
Oh, but usually you girls have colorful names so I thought maybe--

SELENA
Selena. Now what can I help you with, hun?

Razmik's hand lands on her knee.

RAZMIK
Very nice to meet you, Selena. Where you from?

SELENA
Does it really matter where?

RAZMIK
You new in town?

SELENA
I'm from... Santa Clarita

His hand slides to her inner thigh, then turns off the ignition.

RAZMIK
Well Selena from Santa Clarita, I was thinking we do some French.

Razmik puts a wad of cash on the dashboard. Selena quickly counts it and goes down on him. Razmik stops her.

RAZMIK (cont'd)
No no no no. Wait wait. Me on you.

SELENA
What?

RAZMIK
Me on you. Me on you.

SELENA
On me?

Razmik gestures for her to unzip her short shorts.

RAZMIK
Yes.

SELENA
That's gonna be double, baby.

RAZMIK
Fine fine fine. Pull it out.

She unzips her shorts and Razmik's head sinks down -- then recoils in horror at what he sees... or doesn't see.

SELENA
What's wrong?

Razmik looks closer into Selena's crotch.

RAZMIK
Is it tucked?

SELENA
Is it tucked? What the fuck?

RAZMIK
What the fuck is this?

SELENA
It's a pussy.

Razmik looks back up at her face and squints.

RAZMIK
Get the fuck out of my car. Give me
my money. Where did you put my
money?

SELENA
What the fuck is your problem?

Razmik grabs the wad of cash back.

RAZMIK
Get the fuck out of my car. That
block you're working over there?
That's not for pussies. You
shouldn't be there. Wrong block.

SELENA
Fucking homo, man.

RAZMIK
That's the wrong track for you.

Selena gets out of the cab and slams the door.

SELENA
Fuck you!

RAZMIK
Don't work that track! That track
is not for pussies!

Razmik yanks his pants up and speeds off around the block.

EXT. THE GRAND MOTEL - DAY

Sin-Dee walks past some dilapidated Christmas decorations into the courtyard of a dirty motel. We pull back to reveal the sign: "The Grand."

EXT. THE GRAND MOTEL - COURTYARD - DAY

Sin-Dee bangs on a window. She yells through the thick bullet-proof glass. An OLD FACE emerges on the other side.

SIN-DEE

Scotty! What number's the party room?

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

MADAM JILLIAN sits on the edge of a stained mattress smoking a cigarette, addressing someone offscreen.

MADAM JILLIAN

Every Friday night our roller rink would have a disco theme or something corny like that, but you would have to bring a guy...

EXT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Sin-Dee approaches the motel room, she is about to knock, but collects herself first.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

MADAM JILLIAN

...I could never find a guy to go with me, so I had to dance with Beatrice, this cleaning lady.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK!

MADAM JILLIAN (cont'd)

Now what the fuck is this.

She opens the door just a bit, chain lock still attached.

MADAM JILLIAN (cont'd)

Yeah?

SIN-DEE

Chester's girls are here?

MADAM JILLIAN

Maybe. And who are you?

SIN-DEE

Does Chester have any girls here?

MADAM JILLIAN

Who the fuck are you?

SIN-DEE

Dana?

MADAM JILLIAN

Dana?

SIN-DEE

No, I'm looking for Dana.

MADAM JILLIAN

No Dana here. You mean DINAH?

Sin-Dee SMASHES THE DOOR OPEN and plows inside.

MADAM JILLIAN (cont'd)

What the fuck are you doing?!

A NAKED CRACKHEAD JOHN on the other side of the bed stands in fear, dropping his pipe as Sin-Dee storms past.

SIN-DEE

Dinahhh!? Where the fuck is Dinah?

The commotion causes the naked man to cough out crack smoke.

Jillian continues to scream at Sin-Dee as she barges into an adjoining room.

A YOUNG JOHN is screwing another PROSTITUTE on one of the beds. This is obviously a makeshift brothel.

A GERMAN HOOKER is performing oral sex on a FAT BUSINESSMAN who is sitting on the toilet.

SIN-DEE (cont'd)

Sorry to interrupt your Lemon Party
but where's Dinah?

The German hooker nods to the shower without ceasing the act.

Sin-Dee pulls the shower curtain open. In the tub, Dinah is on her knees servicing JOHN GULAGER.

SIN-DEE (cont'd)

DINAH?

DINAH, a frail girl on her hands and knees on the down and dirty shower floor, looks up upon hearing her name.

With that, Sin-Dee yanks Dinah out of the bathtub by her hair. Everyone reacts. John Gulager lets out a disappointed SIGH as he was seconds from ejaculation.

Sin-Dee lays into Dinah, slapping her in the head, pulling her hair and dragging her out into the room, where the trick on the bed gathers his clothes and splits.

The other girls are too afraid to defend Dinah. The beat-down is well into round 1.

EXT. THE GRAND MOTEL - DAY

The fight moves from the room to the outside of the motel, then to the sidewalk and out onto the street.

Dinah gets a few lucky shots in. Sin-Dee ultimately gets the better of the little scrapper and drags her down Vine toward Western and Santa Monica.

Tears are flowing from Dinah's eyes. She loses one flip-flop along the way.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

The aftermath of Sin-Dee's path of destruction: prostitutes scamper for their clothes, johns complain about the service, the crackhead still searches for his pipe.

MADAM JILLIAN

Guys, shut the fuck up! Shut up! We have neighbors, alright?

YOUNG JOHN

Is that crazy bitch coming back?

MADAM JILLIAN

She's not coming back. Girls, go back in the other room! Go! Go!

FAT BUSINESSMAN

I better be getting a freebie next time I come here!

MADAM JILLIAN

You're not getting a freebie!

John Gulager hobbles into the room wearing no pants.

JOHN GULAGER

Did you want me to call the cops?

MADAM JILLIAN

Yeah, Genius. Great idea. Let's get the whole precinct down here.

EXT. VINE - DAY

Sin-Dee continues to drag Dinah down the street.

DINAH
(through tears)
You have the wrong person!

SIN-DEE
What's your name?

DINAH
Dinah.

Sin-Dee's eyes are beaming.

EXT. DONUT TIME - DAY

Alexandra is working the track near Donut Time. Razmik notices Alexandra and honks.

RAZMIK
Hey! Alexandra!

INT. RAZMIK'S CAB - DAY - TRAVELING

ALEXANDRA
I'm so happy to see you today.

RAZMIK
What happened?

ALEXANDRA
I don't wanna talk about it. I'm
tired of being nice to people.

RAZMIK
Relax. I've got some money for you.

Razmik pulls into...

EXT. CAR WASH / INT. RAZMIK'S CAB - DAY - TRAVELING

ALEXANDRA
I think this has officially become
our good luck spot.

RAZMIK
Yep.

EXT. VINE - DAY

The Dinah beat-down continues.

DINAH

I don't know what's going on with your man, but it has nothing to do with me!

SIN-DEE

Well you know what, honey, you and him and me we're all gonna have a little sitdown. We're going to have a little chit chat and then--

DINAH

Who the fuck is him? I got eight dates a day!

Dinah breaks free and makes a run for it. Sin-Dee grabs her ratty T-Shirt and reels that fish right back in.

EXT. CAR WASH / INT. RAZMIK'S CAB - DAY - TRAVELING

While rolling through the innards of the car wash, Razmik performs oral sex on Alexandra as he masturbates. The sequence is played out in real time as the spraying soap, slapping washers and spinning brushes create a cacophony of noises, colors and lights.

EXT. CAR WASH - DAY

The cab exits the car wash and pulls into the parking lot. Alexandra hops out.

RAZMIK

You don't have to get me anything baby. What are we? You don't have to get me anything.

ALEXANDRA

Shush. Hold on.

She runs into the car wash cashier area.

INT. CAR WASH - CASHIER AREA - DAY

Alexandra looks at all the items behind the register.

INT. RAZMIK'S CAB - DAY

Alexandra hops back in and hands him the gift -- a tangerine scented air freshener.

ALEXANDRA
Merry Christmas, Santa Baby.

RAZMIK
You really didn't have to.

ALEXANDRA
(sniffing the cab)
Oh yes I did.

Air freshener hung on rear view, \$100 handed to Alexandra.

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)
I'll see you later tonight?

RAZMIK
What?

ALEXANDRA
I'm going on at 7. Don't forget.

Alexandra takes a postcard-size flyer from her purse.

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)
This will be the best Christmas.
All my favorite people gonna be
celebrating with me -- you and
Polly Ann and Sin-Dee--

RAZMIK
Wait, what? Which Cindy?

ALEXANDRA
Sin-Dee Rella. Remember Sin-Dee.

Razmik's eyes light up big time.

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)
Looks like someone's got a little
crush. That's cute.

RAZMIK
Sin-Dee's back on the block?

ALEXANDRA
Oh she's back. She's back and she's
going hard.

EXT. VINE - DAY

PEDESTRIANS stare at Sin-Dee roughing up Dinah.

EXT. CAR WASH - DAY

RAZMIK
 Alright. I have to get home.

ALEXANDRA
 I'll see you later, baby.

Her hug is not reciprocated.

EXT. VINE - DAY

Sin-Dee has Dinah pinned up against a fence in a chokehold.

SIN-DEE
 Say it! Say you're not going to run
 away again!

DINAH
 Not gonna... run... away...

SIN-DEE
 Good.

EXT. STREETS - DUSK

Sin-Dee dragging Dinah all the way down Western from
 Hollywood to Santa Monica Blvd.

Last shot of the sunset INTERCUT with air freshener driving
 against the sunset.

INT. RAZMIK'S HOME - DUSK

Razmik arrives at his apartment in Little Armenia.

YEVA, his attractive wife, is cooking dinner. They have a ONE
 YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER being looked after by his Mother-In-Law,
 ASHKEN, an older woman who doesn't speak a word of English.

A decorated Christmas tree stands in the living room.
 RELATIVES are watching a holiday movie on TV. Christmas is
 starting to happen. Only Armenian is spoken...

ASHKEN
 Everyone comes to America and gets
 fat, but my daughter, she gets
 skinnier and skinnier.

YEVA

Where are the fruits? I can never
find fruits in this house.

RELATIVE 1

Coming right up!

Razmik's daughter plays with a BIG WHITE DOG and smiles wide.

RELATIVE 2

How she loves that dog.

ASHKEN

I never liked dogs.

The daughter giggles.

ASHKEN (cont'd)

Maybe I'll get used to it.

RELATIVE 2

Everything requires getting used
to, Ashken.

Ashken rolls her eyes as her daughter comes in with a tray of
holiday delights.

YEVA

Please, help yourselves.

Razmik makes himself comfortable and picks at the appetizers.

RELATIVE 1

How are you, Razmik?

RAZMIK

Good. How are you? How is Ashot?

RELATIVE 1

Good. He's growing old... with me.

RELATIVE 2

Razmik, you are working so much.

RELATIVE 1

Let her grow up a little and then
Yeva can start working also.

ASHKEN

Well, I came here to help with the
child so they can work.

RELATIVE 2

That's what grandmothers are for.

ASHKEN

So I can help take care of my
sweetie pie.

RELATIVE 1

Ashken, she looks like you.

RELATIVE 2

No, she looks more like Razmik.
Especially her smile.

Ashken is anything but smiles after hearing that.

RAZMIK

Come here, sweetie. Come and sit
with daddy.

INT. EL GRAN BURRITO - DUSK

Sin-Dee, dragging a spent Dinah by her hair, arrives at
Western and Santa Monica.

Nash is still sitting in the same booth. Through the window,
he notices Sin-Dee coming his way from across the street. He
preemptively packs up his food and stashes his cigarettes.

NASH

What did you do? Where's Chester?!

SIN-DEE

That's what I still wanna know!
Where's Chester!?!

DINAH

Wait, this is about Chester?

SIN-DEE

Shut the fuck up. Where is Chester!

DINAH

I thought you were with one of my
dates. Is Chester upset at me?

Sin-Dee grabs Nash's phone from the table. He tries to get it
back, she kicks him in the balls, he slips and falls.

She texts Chester from Nash's phone: *where u @ ?*

Chester's reply comes in: *D Time*

Sin-Dee drops Nash's phone.

SIN-DEE
Time to make the donuts, bitch.

Nash SIGHS.

EXT. WEHO STREETS - NIGHT

Alexandra walks through the streets of West Hollywood.

INT. BUS - NIGHT - TRAVELING

Sin-Dee drags Dinah onto a city bus travelling West on Santa Monica. The two cause quite a scene as Sin-Dee continues to slap her. She forces Dinah to a window seat, blocking her by taking the aisle seat.

PASSENGERS look concerned but mind their own business.

OLDER MAN
Is everything okay?

SIN-DEE
Mind your own business or you gonna
get beat down like this bitch.

DINAH
Ya know what? Whatever, I wanna
fuckin' see Chester, so go ahead
and take me to him.

SIN-DEE
He doesn't like you. You aren't
special.

DINAH
Oh, my fucking God! Is that what
you fucking think? You think you're
special? Newsflash, honey --
Chester doesn't have special
someones.

SIN-DEE
We'll see, bitch.

EXT. MARY'S - NIGHT

Alexandra stands in front of the club next to JOEY THE DOORMAN. He shakes his head.

ALEXANDRA
I just need another few minutes.

INT. BUS - NIGHT - TRAVELING

The bus passes Donut Time.

DINAH
Yo, that was Donut Time.

SIN-DEE
We have to make a stop first.

EXT. MARY'S - NIGHT

Alexandra looks at the time and paces back and forth.

JOEY THE DOORMAN
I'm gonna put Kool-Aid on. That's
gonna be it. Kool-Aid goes on
forever. You know that.

INT. BUS - NIGHT - TRAVELING

DINAH
Is this gonna be some twisted
double date with you and Chester?
Because I would fucking love that.

Sin-Dee ignores and leans into Dinah.

SIN-DEE
Calm down. Relax. We're buddies
now. We suck the same cock.

EXT. MARY'S - NIGHT

Joey throws up his arms.

JOEY THE DOORMAN
Listen sweetheart, I'm bumping you.
I'll see you next Christmas.

Sin-Dee emerges from the bus across the street, dragging
Dinah by her side.

ALEXANDRA
You have got to be kidding me.

SIN-DEE
I told you I'd be here, girl. Only
five minutes late.

ALEXANDRA
What the fuck is this?

SIN-DEE
Don't you worry about this. I'll
take care of this after you do your
thing, girl, come on. Showtime!

Alexandra rolls her eyes as Sin-Dee drags the teary-eyed
Dinah into the club. Joey stares, trying to find the words.

JOEY THE DOORMAN
(to Dinah)
This one has one shoe!

INT. RAZMIK'S HOME - NIGHT

Christmas Eve dinner. Some presents have been opened. Lots
more under the tree. Yeva breaks the silence. As before, the
following conversation is spoken in Armenian...

YEVA
Good day today?

RAZMIK
No. Everyone home, I suppose.

YEVA
So many last minute shoppers
though, no?

RAZMIK
No, not really. Stores all closed.

YEVA
They are keeping them open later
every year.

RELATIVE 1
Let's toast to the head of this
household.

RELATIVE 2
All the best to you!

ASHKEN
Thank you. Wishing you the same.

RAZMIK
To your health.

RELATIVE 1

Ashken, you have a great Son-In-Law.

Ashken says nothing.

INT. MARY'S - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Alexandra makes herself up in front of the mirror in the public restroom.

ALEXANDRA

I don't know what the fuck I'm gonna do with this hair.

SIN-DEE

Fix that mug. That's what everyone's looking at. No pressure.

ALEXANDRA

I need to get these eyebrows done.

SIN-DEE

Yes, you do.

Dinah sits on the lone toilet of the small bathroom.

ALEXANDRA

Why did you bring her here?

SIN-DEE

Never mind her. Tonight's about you.

ALEXANDRA

Did you really have to Chris Brown the bitch?!

A DJ announces over a loudspeaker that Alexandra is up next. Alexandra proceeds to the stage. Sin-Dee stops her.

SIN-DEE

You really wanna go on stage looking like this?

ALEXANDRA

And just what are you implying?

Sin-Dee locks the door, empties her bag, grabs some make up and makes some adjustments to Alexandra's face. Dinah spots some crystal meth among Sin-Dee's belongings.

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)
What exactly are you doing?

SIN-DEE
Trying to make you look like the
star you are.

DINAH
Yo.

SIN-DEE
Bitch what the fuck you want?

Dinah gestures to the crystal and offers up her pipe. Sin-Dee
rushes her work-in-progress.

SIN-DEE (cont'd)
Okay, Alexandra, finish your own
make-up. How I taught you!

Sin-Dee enjoys some crystal with Dinah.

ALEXANDRA
Just stay over there. I don't want
to smell that shit!

SIN-DEE
Can I enjoy it in peace, please? I
had a very stressful day today.

DINAH
Does your friend ever shut up?

ALEXANDRA
That bitch has been talking ever
since I met her.

Alexandra puts the finishing touches and walks out of the
restroom, closing the lights.

INT. MARY'S - STAGE

Darkness. A spotlight is beamed onto Alexandra, now dressed
in an elegant holiday gown.

She performs "Toyland" to a mostly-empty room. Sin-Dee
watches on with Dinah in the audience.

While Alexandra gives it her all, she can't help but be
distracted by Sin-Dee holding Dinah down in her seat.

The performance gets a smattering of applause... mostly from
Sin-Dee. Sin-Dee forces Dinah to clap.

SIN-DEE
Go Alexandra, girl! Everybody clap!

ALEXANDRA
Thank you.

SIN-DEE
That's right! Yeah! She did that!

ALEXANDRA
And now for another one you might
all be familiar with.

The opening notes of "Jingle Bells" play.

SIN-DEE
I need more of that shit, girl.

DINAH
Yeah.

INT. RAZMIK'S HOME - NIGHT

The family is enjoying some lovely desert. Razmik is quiet.
Ashken has her eye on him.

RAZMIK
You say the stores are open later?

YEVA
Yes, why?

RAZMIK
I have to do the night shift
tonight, actually.

We expect his wife will protest but doesn't.

ASHKEN
No others have to work on
Christmas.

RAZMIK
I didn't earn a penny today.

ASHKEN
But we're eating. It's Christmas.

Razmik gets up and grabs his coat. Yeva follows.

RAZMIK
Forgive me?

YEVA
You just got home.

RAZMIK
I haven't made a penny today.

ASHKEN
We have guests here!

Yeva
It's okay, Mom.
(to Razmik, in English)
It's okay. You don't have to make
money today. It's Christmas.

RAZMIK
(English)
What do you mean? If I don't make
money, how do we live?

ASHKEN
It's Christmas Eve Dinner!

YEVA
It's okay, Mom!

RAZMIK
Christmas is for Americans. For us,
it's just another work day.

ASHKEN
You live in America now.

RAZMIK
Can you please tell her to close
her mouth? I'm not in the mood for
her right now.

ASHKEN
What did he just say?

Yeva is visibly upset, but does nothing more to stop her
husband from leaving. The relatives sit silently.

ASHKEN (cont'd)
Yeva, what did he say?

Razmik leaves.

YEVA
He said he must go.

ASHKEN

He speaks English but he doesn't
celebrate Christmas.

YEVA

His real Christmas is on the 6th.

ASHKEN

He was the only man at the table.
He was pouring us cognac. Now we
have to pour it ourselves.

YEVA

Mom, he's the only one working and
supporting this household. Let's
not let this ruin our night.

EXT. MARY'S - NIGHT

Sin-Dee and Dinah merrily prance out of the club. Alexandra
follows, slower. She slips Joey a few bills on the down low.

INT. BUS - NIGHT - TRAVELING

Sin-Dee and Dinah sit together on the bus. Alexandra sulks in
the seat in front of them.

SIN-DEE

You did good, girl. You sounded
really good in there tonight.

(to Dinah)

She sounded good, right?

(whispering)

Tell her she sounded good.

DINAH

I'm gonna keep it real with you, it
kinda sounded a little old. It
didn't sound like new music. See, I
know a lot about the music
industry. I know a lot of people in
the music industry. I myself sing.

EXT. MARY'S - NIGHT

Joey the Doorman hugs a PERFORMER. Razmik approaches.

RAZMIK

Hello. Do you know if this is all
still going on?

He hands Joey the flyer of Alexandra.

JOEY THE DOORMAN
Oh, look at this. Cute. No, she's gone.

RAZMIK
It's over?

JOEY THE DOORMAN
She was up. She was on. She's done.

RAZMIK
She was with a friend and her name is Sin-Dee.

JOEY THE DOORMAN
Oh, the trainwreck and the hot mess. Yeah.

RAZMIK
They left?

JOEY THE DOORMAN
What do you mean they left? Yeah, I told you, they're gone. You slow?

INT. BUS - NIGHT - TRAVELING

DINAH
I mean, look, you played in a club... you got people paying you and paying to come see you sing in a club. I mean... that's something.

Sin-Dee gestures for her to shut up.

DINAH (cont'd)
Oh! She don't want to tell me how much she got paid.
(to Alexandra)
How much did you get paid?

Alexandra sulks.

SIN-DEE
She didn't get paid. She paid to sing. You have to pay them.

DINAH
Wait, huh? I don't even understand what you just said.

ALEXANDRA
 (turning around)
 You know I can hear you, right?

DINAH
 You paid them to let you sing?
 That's sad. Hold up. So you gave
 them twenty bucks and said 'let me
 sing a Christmas song'?

SIN-DEE
 Well it's not like you could do any
 better so shut the fuck up.

INT. RAZMIK'S HOME - NIGHT

Yeva gathers up dirty dishes from the table, her mother
 stands in the way of the kitchen sink. Armenian is spoken...

YEVA
 Mother, I'm not discussing this.

ASHKEN
 You slave away for hours preparing
 this wonderful meal and--

YEVA
 It's OKAY, Mother!

ASHKEN
 That's right! I am your mother. If
 I don't talk about it, who will?

Yeva puts down the dishes.

YEVA
 I'm not cleaning. I'm going to bed.

INT. BUS - NIGHT - TRAVELING

The bus approaches the corner of Santa Monica and Highland.
 Sin-Dee pulls the yellow cord and the bus pulls over.

EXT. SANTA MONICA AND HIGHLAND BUS STOP - NIGHT

Sin-Dee, Dinah and Alexandra exit the bus.

PINKBERRY and MISS WILLY (crossdresser seen earlier) are
 hovering on the Southeast corner. They notice a manic Sin-Dee
 walking toward them with Alexandra and Dinah.

MISS WILLY
Well hello Ms. Rella! Welcome home!

Miss Willy notices that all is not well and whispers to Alexandra.

MISS WILLY (cont'd)
What's going down girl?

ALEXANDRA
If you only knew.

SIN-DEE
I don't have time for this shit.

Sin-Dee pulls Dinah straight past Willy.

MISS WILLY
Well you don't have to be a bitch!

SIN-DEE
Yeah, you're cute. I love your sweater, your fake fur.

MISS WILLY
Are you on something?

SIN-DEE
I am actually. I'm on 'I'm gonna kick your fucking ass' if you talk to me again.

MISS WILLY
Been out of jail for not even a day and she's already causing drama.

The light turns green and Sin-Dee, Alexandra and Dinah cross the street toward Donut Time.

EXT. DONUT TIME - NIGHT

Sin-Dee gestures for Dinah to wait with the still-quiet Alexandra on the side of the building, out of sight from the windows where a man in a hoodie sits inside at a booth.

SIN-DEE
(to Alexandra)
Watch her. Don't move.

IRIN THE JUNKIE has completed a deal and is walking out a happy junkie. Sin-Dee enters.

INT. DONUT TIME - NIGHT

Sin-Dee stands in front of the hooded figure, buried in his phone. She continues to wait for him to notice her. Seconds later, CHESTER looks up. Silence. A western showdown.

Chester gives in, his calm pimp swagger revealing itself.

CHESTER

Where you been? Thought you got out at noon.

He doesn't get up, just extends his open arms to her.

CHESTER (cont'd)

Come here, Sin-Sin.

SIN-DEE

Ya know, it would've been nice to see you, you coulda had me picked up from Twin Towers.

CHESTER

Who the fuck am I gonna get to come pick you up?

SIN-DEE

I only had 2 bucks in my pocket, just enough for a bus and a donut.

CHESTER

You know I got Nash working on Vermont. I'm running around taking care of business and shit, doing what I do running this all day.

EXT. DONUT TIME - NIGHT

Alexandra looks up and down at Dinah's arms and legs.

ALEXANDRA

You bruise easy, baby.

DINAH

Whatever. Let's see you after two hours of her beating your ass.

INT. DONUT TIME - NIGHT

CHESTER

Sin-Sin. Sit your ass down.

Sin-Dee doesn't move an inch.

CHESTER (cont'd)

Today's the biggest shopping day of the year. You know how these fuckas wanna get their last minute shopping in and shit. Look it, that don't matter, we here now. Sit.

SIN-DEE

Did you at least get me a Christmas gift?

CHESTER

Uh, well... you'll be seein' that later tonight.

SIN-DEE

Ya know, I feel you. But I got you a gift. I think you're gonna like it very, very much. I'm gonna get it for you right now, hold on.

Sin-Dee goes out of sight and reappears... with Dinah.

SIN-DEE (cont'd)

Fuck her! Fuck her now! Fuck her!

Sin-Dee throws Dinah toward Chester.

DINAH

Chester, fucking kill this bitch! I was in the middle of a trick and--

Chester is speechless. Alexandra steps inside Donut Time but keeps her distance.

SIN-DEE

Come on, whip it out! It's nothing no one ain't seen before! You embarrassed of your tiny pecker?

Chester ignores Sin-Dee and examines Dinah's arms and legs.

CHESTER

What the fuck is this?

(to Dinah)

What are you doin'?

(to Sin-Dee)

What the fuck are you doin'?

SIN-DEE

Fuck her! This is what you want!

CHESTER
 Alright, calm down!

SIN-DEE
 28 motherfucking days, you're out here cheating on me with a fish?

CHESTER
 I did not cheat on you.

SIN-DEE
 Fucking liar! Everybody on the Goddamn block knew about it but me.

Mamasan steps forward from behind the counter.

MAMASAN
 Hey! I'm gonna call the cop! You want me to call the cop?

CHESTER
 Mamasan, sorry, don't panic. I'm gonna chill these muthafuckers out.

INT. KARO'S CAB - NIGHT

KARO is a young, friendly-looking Armenian cab driver who greets Ashken as she enters his cab.

KARO
 Merry Christmas! Where we headed?

The remaining dialogue is spoken in Armenian.

ASHKEN
 Are you Armenian?

KARO
 Yes, I am in fact.

ASHKEN
 What's your name, Son?

KARO
 Karo.

ASHKEN
 Karo, do you know Razmik?

KARO
 Which Razmik?

ASHKEN
Razmik Simonian. A driver like you.

KARO
Razmik! I know Razmik for... three
years-- four years now.

ASHKEN
Do you know where he is right now?

Karo stares blankly at Ashken.

ASHKEN (cont'd)
I am his Mother-In-Law.

KARO
He is usually working Hollywood and
West Hollywood areas. I can find
out for you right now.

Karo picks up the radio. Silence.

KARO (cont'd)
(into radio)
Razmik? Razmik, what is your
location?
(to Ashken)
Are you sure he's working tonight?
I don't think he's working tonight.

DISPATCHER (V.O.)
(through radio)
Razmik is not working tonight.

ASHKEN
See I knew it. I knew.

KARO
What is the trouble, Auntie?

ASHKEN
How well do you know my Son-In-Law?

INT. RAZMIK'S HOME - NIGHT

Yeva walks to the window and sees her mother inside the cab.

INT. DONUT TIME - NIGHT

DINAH

I'm working Jillian's room like you said to and next thing you know this thing busts in and drags me half across the city, pulls my hair out and makes me watch some boring-ass drag queen show.

ALEXANDRA

I ain't no drag queen. You know, I'm losing sympathy for you by the second.

CHESTER

That was the commotion I was hearing about at The Grand? I thought that was a bust.

DINAH

Well thanks for checking in!
(to herself)
Jesus Motherfuckin' Christ.

CHESTER

(to Sin-Dee)
Hold up. I don't give no kinds of shit about her but did you touch Jillian? You didn't touch Jillian did you?

DINAH

Oh fuck you.

SIN-DEE

Why would I lay a hand on Jillian? It's not like you're fucking Jillian-- you're fucking Jillian too, aren't you?

CHESTER

Alright, there's been some misunderstanding here.

(to Sin-Dee)

Baby, what name do you see here?

Chester stretches his shirt downward to reveal a tattoo across his chest: Sin-Dee in calligraphy. Alexandra sits quietly, she does not want to be involved.

CHESTER (cont'd)

Hey, Mamasan! Come here and read this motherfucker. What's this say?

Mamasan ignores.

CHESTER (cont'd)
 Who's name do I have here?
 (to Sin-Dee)
 Do I have Dana on my chest?

SIN-DEE
 It's Dinah!

CHESTER
 Whatever. Look, come to your
 senses, Boo.
 (sweet-talker)
 Come on, who's your man? Whose
 heart beats for you? I'm you're
 fiancé, baby. Come on now.

SIN-DEE
 (unexpectedly girly)
 You know you really piss me off
 sometimes, Chest.

DINAH
 (shocked, confused)
 This is for real right now? You two
 are getting married? You just went
 from half fag to full fag!

Sin-Dee smacks Dinah.

ALEXANDRA
 Engaged?!

DINAH
 They said you was legit, they
 didn't say you was a legit homo.

CHESTER
 Shut the fuck up. You talk when I
 tell you to fuckin' talk.

Chester shifts his attention away from Sin-Dee and grabs Dinah's hair. A menacing dead-pan stare follows as he pushes her head all the way to the donut crumby table. None of this fazes Alexandra, whose jaw is dropped.

ALEXANDRA
 Did you just say you're engaged?

CHESTER
 Mutha Fuckin' A -- I proposed right
 before she got herself arrested.

SIN-DEE

Before I got myself arrested?
Actually you got me arrested when
you asked me to hold your stash in
my weave. You're like, 'Oh Sin-Dee,
the cops are coming, why don't you
hold my shit... I'll propose to
you, we'll get married!'

ALEXANDRA

I can't believe this.

CHESTER

(low whisper)

I can't be getting popped on that
shit, for you it's just holding,
for me it's intent to distribute.

ALEXANDRA

I am not hearing this.

SIN-DEE

I do 28 days for you and is how you
repay me. Cheating with a fish.

CHESTER

I did not cheat on you.

SIN-DEE

You used to be a better liar.

CHESTER

I did NOT Ch--

SIN-DEE

So instead of coming to see me you
stick it in some bony pale fish? Is
that what you want?!

CHESTER

First of all -- lower your voice.
You're being disrespectful. That's
number one.

(to Mamasan)

Mamasan, I'm sorry, I'm gonna chill
these muthafuckers out.

MAMASAN

Stop yelling!

CHESTER

Okay. Sorry. Okay.

MAMASAN

This is a business!

CHESTER

Okay. Got it. I'll buy some donuts.
Alright, I'm gonna buy some donuts,
and then the three of us are gonna
fuckin' chill.

INT. KARO'S CAB - NIGHT - TRAVELING

Ashken looks down at her phone. It is vibrating and reads
"Daughter." She cancels the call. Karo looks in the rear
view. They speak in Armenian...

KARO

This weather in LA doesn't help to
set the holiday mood.

ASHKEN

There's no Christmas without snow.

KARO

Christmas is Christmas regardless
of the weather.

ASHKEN

Feels fake. Los Angeles is a
beautifully wrapped lie.

KARO

(English)
Agree to disagree.
(Armenian)
I'm learning English.

INT. DONUT TIME - NIGHT

Mamasan waits impatiently for Chester to pick out donuts.

SIN-DEE

Mamasan, does your husband ever
cheat on you?

MAMASAN

Hurry up! I have another customer!

EXT. JACK IN THE BOX / INT. RAZMIK'S CAB - NIGHT - TRAVELING

Razmik spots Miss Willy inside a Jack In The Box on Highland.
He quickly pulls over and catcalls.

Miss Willy saunters over to the cab.

MISS WILLY
Hey, baby, you ready for me?

RAZMIK
Have you seen Sin-Dee tonight?

MISS WILLY
Oh she's entangled in some perilous
drama, honeypum. But I'm right
here. You remember me from before?

RAZMIK
Do I what?

MISS WILLY
I saw you looking at me earlier
when the block was hot.

RAZMIK
Okay, good, but I'm looking for Sin-
Dee right now. Know where she is?

Razmik reaches into his pocket and hands over some bills.

MISS WILLY
She's at Donut Time. Sure you don't
want me?

Razmik peels out. Miss Willy counts the money. Five singles.

MISS WILLY (cont'd)
Big spender.

INT. DONUT TIME - NIGHT

Sin-Dee sits across from Chester in one booth. Dinah and
Alexandra at the next. Christmas donuts on the table.

SIN-DEE
You told me you loved me. We were
at the Long Beach BBQ festival, you
said I was the only girl you ever
truly loved.

CHESTER
That is true. That's true.

Alexandra squirms in her seat. Impatience? Or jealousy?

SIN-DEE

Chester -- people that love each other don't feel the need to put their dicks inside other people.

CHESTER

Look it, now you know what I do. I'm a businessman. I move product. I gotta test the merch, no what I'm sayin'? They just bitches though.

SIN-DEE

(to Dinah)

How many times did he fuck you?

CHESTER

Do not answer that.

DINAH

He fucked me plenty, okay?

SIN-DEE

How many?

CHESTER

Don't you answer that--

DINAH

Ten? I mean, I never had a pimp who didn't fuck me.

CHESTER

(to Dinah)

I swear, not another word from you.

SIN-DEE

So you had to check ten times?

CHESTER

Oh whatever. 28 days and you're tellin' me nobody took care of you?

SIN-DEE

Nobody.

CHESTER

No one?

Sin-Dee shakes her head "no".

CHESTER (cont'd)

Oh whatever.

INT. KARO'S CAB - NIGHT - TRAVELING

Karo looks at the meter which is getting quite expensive.

KARO
(Armenian)
Auntie, are you sure you want to
keep looking?

ASHKEN
(Armenian)
What was your name again?

KARO
Karo.

ASHKEN
(Armenian)
Karo, please don't waste both of
our time. Take me to where you know
Razmik is.

He pulls over and looks at Ashken straight in the eyes.

KARO
How well do you know your Son-In-
Law?

INT. DONUT TIME - NIGHT

As Sin-Dee and Chester continue to argue, Razmik stumbles inside Donut Time with a bigger smile on his face than we knew he was capable of. Alexandra is the first to notice him.

ALEXANDRA
You really do have a crush.

SIN-DEE
Razzy!

INT. KARO'S CAB - NIGHT

KARO
I'm going to bring you to Razmik.
Because you know why? He has to
understand that even if he does not
respect himself...

He starts the cab up and turns around. Ashken sits silently.

KARO (cont'd)
He must respect his family.

INT. DONUT TIME - NIGHT

Razmik moves closer to Sin-Dee, who is winking at him.

RAZMIK
Sorry to interrupt... are you
available?

Chester glares at Razmik.

CHESTER
No, no, man, she ain't fuckin'
available. She's with me right now.
She's not working.

RAZMIK
We can do just a fifteen minute
session, I've been looking for you.

SIN-DEE
Yeah, Chester, just fifteen
minutes. What's the harm in that?

CHESTER
(to Razmik)
You calling my lady a whore?

Razmik stands his ground.

RAZMIK
Who are you?

Chester rises, ready to throw down.

CHESTER
Nigga who the fuck are you? I'm her
muthafuckin' fiancé. She's retired.
Now bounce, muthafucka!

RAZMIK
(concerned)
I meant nothing. I-- I did not
realize she retired.

Sin-Dee puts her hands all over Razmik.

SIN-DEE
Maybe I AM available. Maybe I'll
even make it a freebie! How'd ya
like that?
(to Razmik, sweeter)
Hang out a little bit, honey, I
gotta work some shit out and then
I'll take good care of you.
(MORE)

SIN-DEE (cont'd)
 (louder, to Chester)
 I think I'm gonna work tonight
 because my fiancé cheats on me so
 why shouldn't I be blowing better
 men all night.

Sin-Dee glides her hand over Razmik's leg up to his crotch,
 luring Razmik back under her spell. He will stick around and
 wait for some Sin-Dee action.

MAMASAN
 Hey! Not in here. No fighting in
 here, okay?

Razmik looks at Alexandra, old news. He notices Dinah.

INT. KARO'S CAB - NIGHT - TRAVELING

The cab with Ashken approaches Santa Monica and Highland.

KARO
 You know it's a virus.

ASHKEN
 What?

KARO
 What Razmik does. A virus of the
 soul.

Ashken has a slightly confused look.

KARO (cont'd)
 Have you ever been to Santa Monica
 and Highland?

ASHKEN
 Oh I don't remember.

KARO
 You will remember.

INT. DONUT TIME - NIGHT

Razmik gives Dinah a smile and a wink.

SIN-DEE
 I don't think she gets what you
 want, Ra-Ra.

CHESTER
 Sin-Sin, listen--

SIN-DEE

You have no defense here so save
your breath because you're just
gonna piss me off even more, Chest.

CHESTER

Okay, lemme break this down.
(to Razmik)
Hey Russian dude--

RAZMIK

Armenian.

CHESTER

Whatever. Look it, when you fuck
around with my bitches--

SIN-DEE

I'm not your bitch, bitch.

Chester ignores Sin-Dee and moves closer to Razmik.

CHESTER

You have a wife, yes?

Razmik stares at him.

CHESTER (cont'd)

C'mon, I know you do.

RAZMIK

Yeah. So?

CHESTER

Yeah. So-- when you be fuckin' my
bitches, you don't consider it
cheating, do ya?

RAZMIK

(obviously)

I'm paying for it, we are not
getting married.

CHESTER

You see! There. If I'm with a
whore, that is not cheating. It's
fuckin' obvious to everyone.

SIN-DEE

Yeah BUT you didn't PAY for it,
Chester!

Alexandra grows more uncomfortable.

INT. KARO'S CAB - NIGHT - TRAVELING

KARO

He's lucky he's in America. Imagine
if he was in Armenia.

Ashken tries to process his meaning.

KARO (cont'd)

Look, there. There's his cab.
Should I stop here?

Ashken's eyes light up.

INT. DONUT TIME - NIGHT

Chester puts his arm around Chester and whips out his phone.

CHESTER

Hey man, because I'm feeling the
fucking spirit of the motherfucking
season and shit, I'm gonna get you
Pinkberry. You ever hear of
Pinkberry? Oh man, trust me. Mmmm.

EXT. DONUT TIME / INT. KARO'S CAB - NIGHT

The cab is pulled over. Ashken digs through her purse.

KARO

You know what? It's okay. I don't
need money. Happy Christmas to you.

INT. DONUT TIME - NIGHT

CHESTER

Merry Christmas, you know what I'm
sayin'? Fuck yeah you know.

Ashken enters the Donut Time chaos, she screams at her Son-In-Law in Armenian. Razmik gets defensive and replies back in Armenian as well...

ASHKEN

Razmik?

RAZMIK

What are you doing here? It's
Christmas Eve.

ASHKEN

What are you doing here? You said you were working?

RAZMIK

I *am* working. And getting coffee.

ASHKEN

Who are these people? How did you get here?

RAZMIK

Is Yeva here? Did Yeva bring you?

ASHKEN

No. Karo brought me here.

RAZMIK

Which Karo? Come on, you have to go home, we are getting out of here.

ASHKEN

I'm not going anywhere. I want an explanation. Are you cheating on my daughter?

RAZMIK

It's Christmas Eve. Why are you not home? You shouldn't be out now.

ASHKEN

I thought you were cheating but I am starting to understand... my Son-In-Law is a drugee. You do marijuana with these people!

RAZMIK

I do no drugs.
(to Chester)
She thinks I'm buying drugs. Tell her I buy no drugs from you.

CHESTER

(to Ashken)
He don't buy no drugs from me...

RAZMIK

See?

CHESTER

He just fucks my bitches.

RAZMIK

No!! Are you crazy!

Ashken is confused.

CHESTER
Prostituta! How you say in Russian?

Ashken realizes what he means. Razmik is pissed at Chester.

ASHKEN
Prostitutes?

RAZMIK
These are nice people. These are
all very nice ladies.

ASHKEN
But-- ah-- but they are men! Oh my
God, they are men! I am going to
have a heart attack!

She points at Sin-Dee, Alexandra... and Dinah.

ASHKEN (cont'd)
Men!

Dinah is offended.

ASHKEN (cont'd)
I have to sit down. Dear Lord!

RAZMIK
We have to go now.

ASHKEN
I'm going to have a heart attack.

Ashken goes to sit in one of the booths.

RAZMIK
(to Chester)
Why would you do that?

CHESTER
(amused at himself)
What?

RAZMIK
I just don't understand why you
would feel the need to do that?

Ashken takes out her phone.

RAZMIK (cont'd)
 (to Chester)
 You gotta tell her that I don't
 know you!

CHESTER
 Motherfucker I don't know you!

MAMASAN
 Mister Chester!

Sin-Dee overhears Ashken as she speaks into her phone.

SIN-DEE
 Hold on! She calling the police!

ASHKEN
 (Armenian, into phone)
 Your husband is down here on Santa
 Monica and Highland at the donut
 shop with black gay prostitutes. I
 told you he was no good!

CHESTER
 (to Razmik)
 Hold up, tell that bitch do not
 call the cops!

ALEXANDRA
 (to herself)
 Way too much drama for this holy
 night.

CHESTER
 Let's get outside.

INT. RAZMIK'S HOME - NIGHT

Yeva puts a coat on their little daughter and heads out of
 the quiet home, leaving their dog alone under the flickering
 lights of the Christmas Tree.

INT. DONUT TIME - NIGHT

RAZMIK
 Ashken, listen to me. Let's go
 home.

ASHKEN
 Don't you touch me.

RAZMIK

Why did you come here? C'mon on!

Razmik tries to pull her from the seat. She won't budge.

MAMASAN

Hey, there is no fighting in here.
He hurting you? I can call the cop.

RAZMIK

No no no! I'm not hurting her, this
is my Mother-In-Law, she's just a
little bit crazy, no cops.

ALEXANDRA

Oh Razmik...

Razmik turns to Alexandra who is shooting him the stink eye.

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)

(imitating Razmik)

'How was the performance,
Alexandra?'

(back to her voice)

Oh, it went great, Razmik, thanks
so much for asking.

She rolls her eyes. Razmik turns back to Ashken.

RAZMIK

Listen to me. Get up. Let's go.

ASHKEN

I'm going to find out what you are
doing. In front of all these people
I'm going to rip your mask off.

EXT. DONUT TIME - NIGHT

Chester, Sin-Dee and Dinah sit outside smoking crystal meth.

CHESTER

You're both beautiful in your own
special ways. You both provide
things the other can't. Feel me?

A car door is slammed. Yeva walks past the trio, her daughter
in her arms.

INT. DONUT TIME - NIGHT

YEVA (O.S.)

Razmik?

Razmik turns, slack-jawed at the sight of his wife entering Donut Time. Chester, Sin-Dee, Dinah filter back inside.

RAZMIK

Are you people totally insane? Why did you bring the baby here?!

YEVA

Mom, what are you doing bringing me out here on Christmas Eve?

ASHKEN

Your husband is a DOG!

YEVA

What has gotten into you, Mother?

ASHKEN

You don't think I know? You don't think I check the bank accounts? I see the cash withdrawals he is making at all hours of the night... what is he spending this money on?

RAZMIK

Yeva--

ASHKEN

Your husband is a dog. A dog!

RAZMIK

Please, let's go home.

YEVA

Mom, why are you getting involved in my family's affairs?

ASHKEN

You can pretend to be blind but I cannot.

Sin-Dee steps between the domestic dispute.

SIN-DEE

(to Yeva)

Help me out sister... when your husband goes out and buys a girl like me, do you consider that cheating?

RAZMIK

Sin-Dee, can you please not talk to my wife.

YEVA

You even know their names? Oh my God, Razmik.

RAZMIK

No, that's only because-- can we please just go?

ASHKEN

He comes home every night smelling like cheap perfume and you don't say anything.

YEVA

I know my husband well enough.

ASHKEN

You think you know him? You are blind.

YEVA

(to Razmik)
Razmik? Why?

RAZMIK

Why what? She's been trying to destroy our family since day one.

YEVA

No, YOU are.

ALEXANDRA

Razmik, just apologize to the bitch.

DINAH

(total Jerry Springer)
Don't be a pussy, yo. Do not apologize for shit!

YEVA

(to Dinah)
Shut up and get out of our business, okay?

ASHKEN

What are they saying?

YEVA
 (to Ashken, in Armenian)
 He provides for us.

ASHKEN
 Nonsense! He provides for himself!

YEVA
 Why are you snooping in our
 finances? That is not your
 business, Mother.

RAZMIK
 Okay, I'm going home.

YEVA
 You knew everything about Dad,
 right? So why do you have to try to
 destroy my family? Sometimes a wife
 needs a blind eye.

This hits both Razmik and Ashken hard. Ashken gets up and
 exits quietly.

CHESTER
 She's good.

ALEXANDRA
 She's really good.

Razmik follows Yeva out of Donut Time.

RAZMIK
 Yeva, wait. WAIT.

Dinah watches as Razmik's crying daughter is carried out.

DINAH
 I'll see you in ten years, kid!

ALEXANDRA
 I hate men.

Everyone in Donut Time watches as she drives away with Ashken
 and their crying child. Razmik follows in his car.

MAMASAN
 Okay we closed now... I call cop!
 Cop on way!

CHESTER
 No no no-- Mamasan, I'm sorry. How
 'bout I buy more donuts and we'll--

MAMASAN
Get the fuck out, now!

EXT. DONUT TIME - NIGHT

Sin-Dee, Alexandra, Dinah and Chester file out of Donut Time.

CHESTER
Sin...

Sin-Dee doesn't answer. She lights a cigarette.

CHESTER (cont'd)
Sin-Sin. Wait a minute. I wanna
know one thing.

Sin-Dee stops and turns to face Chester.

SIN-DEE
What?

CHESTER
Doesn't this still mean anything?

Chester takes off his hood, revealing two middle fingers
tattooed on his neck alongside a heart.

SIN-DEE
I know what you're trying to do.

CHESTER
I ain't tryin' to do shit. Let me
get some of that.

He goes in for a drag but moves in for the kiss.

He grabs her and kisses her hard. Sin-Dee is glowing. Chester
has her back right where he wants her.

SIN-DEE
You know you really piss me off
sometimes, Chess.

CHESTER
I know. I know it.

SIN-DEE
But it's good to see you, baby.

CHESTER
Yeah.

SIN-DEE
I kinda wish she didn't tell me.

CHESTER
Wish who didn't tell you what?

SIN-DEE
Duh!

CHESTER
What do you mean, duh?

Chester stops and backs off. He looks at Alexandra.

CHESTER (cont'd)
Whoa. Wait. Whoa. Whoaaaa.

He looks back at Sin-Dee. Then back to Alexandra, who has her head down.

CHESTER (cont'd)
This bitch is the one that told you
about this shit?
(to Alexandra)
You're the one that caused all this
commotion?

Alexandra stands awkwardly. She does not respond.

CHESTER (cont'd)
Her motherfuckin' ass goes crazy on
one of my girls all because you
started this shit? You get my ass
thrown out of Donut Time where I
conduct my day to day shit? You act
so muthafuckin' high and mighty...

Alexandra won't make eye contact.

CHESTER (cont'd)
(to Sin-Dee)
No, but here's the thing, here's
the thing... what didn't she tell
you? She didn't tell you that me
and her were knockin' it three
weeks ago.

DINAH
Oh shit!

ALEXANDRA
Sin-Dee--

CHESTER

Sin-Dee fuckin' what? Can you muthafuckin' believe this shit?

SIN-DEE

What is he talking about?

CHESTER

What she's talking about is that I fucked your best friend, that's what she's talking about.

(to Alexandra)

That's interesting you tell her about everything else but not about me and you. I see. I see.

Sin-Dee turns to Alexandra. She doesn't answer, but only looks downward, the only confirmation needed.

CHESTER (cont'd)

This bitch don't give no fuck about you. She don't give no fuck about you. She jealous of my ho's. She jealous of us.

HOLD ON Sin-Dee while we see her lose all her steam, her last bit of spark dripping out of her. She is defeated.

CHESTER (cont'd)

(to Alexandra)

I see what's muthafuckin' going on here... This? Is a muthafuckin' girl thing. This is between y'all asses. This is between you two. I'm out. This is some girl shit right here. I am out.

Chester backs off.

CHESTER (cont'd)

Let me know when you get it fixed up. Let me know.

Dinah follows him back toward the Donut Time entrance.

DINAH

(to Alexandra)

Yo, the shit she did to me was just a warm up for your ass, drag queen.

Long silence from Sin-Dee. Alexandra stands, silent. A tear drop runs down her cheek. Sin-Dee walks up to her.

SIN-DEE

You two deserve each other.

Sin-Dee leaves the group and walks East, alone, down Santa Monica Blvd. Dinah chuckles.

CHESTER

(to Dinah)

What the fuck are you laughing at?

EXT. SANTA MONICA BLVD. - NIGHT

Sin-Dee walks alone. Alexandra follows.

ALEXANDRA

Sin-Dee, talk to me.

Sin-Dee picks up her pace.

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)

Look, I didn't mean to hurt you.

Alexandra wipes away another tear.

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)

You know I love you, I'd never do anything to hurt you.

Sin-Dee walks further ahead.

ALEXANDRA (cont'd)

Sin-Dee, you're my best friend. Say something.

EXT. DONUT TIME - NIGHT

Chester is buried back in his phone. Dinah is shivering.

DINAH

Can I at least take a cab back?

CHESTER

Oh shit, that cab driver dude just left, so... I mean I guess you're shit out of luck.

Chester dives back into a text.

INT. RAZMIK'S HOME - NIGHT

The family dog greets Yeva storming in with her daughter, still crying. Ashken follows.

ASHKEN
(Armenian)
No wonder she's crying having a
father like that.

Razmik saunters in, closes the door and tosses his keys on the table, still full of dirty dishes.

EXT. SANTA MONICA BLVD. - NIGHT

Alexandra makes her way past a few STREETWALKERS.

ALEXANDRA
Sin-Dee, will you just talk to me?
It was only once. I would've told
you but-- it didn't mean a thing.

EXT. THE GRAND MOTEL - NIGHT

Dinah limps past flickering Christmas lights and glowing Santa statues back toward the familiar sleazy motel.

EXT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Dinah knocks on the door. Madam Jillian peeks out.

MADAM JILLIAN
Yeah... so, I have a full house. I
called in Luscious when you ran off
like that. So... just hang.

Dinah huffs, sits on the curb outside the room and takes a deep breath. She kicks off her sole flip-flop.

EXT. LOT AT SANTA MONICA AND LAS PALMAS - DAY

Alexandra is a bit closer behind Sin-Dee in front of the laundromat from the opening.

ALEXANDRA
Please, Sin-Dee. I'm sorry.

SIN-DEE
Great, now get out of here.

INT. RAZMIK'S HOME - NIGHT

Razmik sits alone. The blinking Christmas Tree is the only light in the living room, where Razmik will be spending the long night.

EXT. LOT AT SANTA MONICA AND LAS PALMAS - DAY

An SUV of loud DOUCHE BAGS drive up next to Sin-Dee. They call for her to come over.

SIN-DEE
(to Alexandra)
Let me make my money! Go home.

Alexandra turns away, devastated. Sin-Dee approaches the SUV.

SIN-DEE (cont'd)
You boys wanna party--

The DOUCHE in the passenger seat lobs the contents of a Big Gulp at her. Yellow-ish liquid splashes all over Sin-Dee. They all laugh hysterically and peel out.

DOUCHE
Merry Christmas, you tranny faggot.

Sin-Dee is dumbfounded. She realizes that the liquid is not soda when she smells her hand. She is disgusted and begins to cry. The SUV accelerates, passing Alexandra down the block.

DOUCHE (cont'd)
We pissed on your friend, bitch!

EXT. LAUNDROMAT - NIGHT

Sin-Dee is frozen in her tracks, soaked with urine. A midnight mass is being held for homeless at the other end of the parking lot. Alexandra runs past them toward her friend.

SIN-DEE
They just threw fucking piss on me -
- it's in my mouth.

ALEXANDRA
Oh my God, come on, come on.

SIN-DEE
It's in my fucking hair! I don't
have no fucking money for new hair.

Alexandra pulls her into the 24-hour laundromat.

INT. LAUDROMAT - NIGHT

Alexandra helps get Sin-Dee all cleaned up. She reaches for Sin-Dee's wet shirt.

ALEXANDRA
Take this off. Come on.

The shirt comes off revealing a black bra underneath.

SIN-DEE
Ya know what, why don't I just take
these off too, huh?

Alexandra dabs the pee off her body, notices her soaked hair.

ALEXANDRA
This has to come off too--

Sin-Dee grabs her arm to stop her from touching her wig. She feels the urine dripping off. She reluctantly yanks her hair off and tosses it to the ground.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. LAUDROMAT - NIGHT

Alexandra and Sin-Dee Rella sit in front of the dryers as the dirty clothes spin. They sit in silence.

Alexandra looks at her wig-less friend. She takes off her wig and puts it on Sin-Dee's head. Sin-Dee almost smiles.

Alexandra admires Sin-Dee's new look.

Sin-Dee stares back at Alexandra. She grabs her hand.

More silence as they watch Sin-Dee's clothes spin as the clock strikes midnight.

CREDITS