

BAD HOMBRE

Written by

Mark Anthony Coger

EXT. TOMPKINS HOUSE - FRONT YARD - DAY

Ricardo mows the lawn of a nice upper middle class home. Sweat pours down his face from the scorching heat.

BMW parked in the driveway. DIANE TOMPKINS (late forties) comes out of the house, approaches Ricardo with a friendly smile.

Ricardo smiles back.

RICARDO
(Broken english)
Hello Mrs. Tucker. How are you?

DIANE
I'm wonderful Ricardo.

Diane looks at her watch.

DIANE (CONT'D)
Ricardo do you know what time it is?

Ricardo shakes his head no.

DIANE (CONT'D)
How many times did I tell you, you need to cut the grass before eleven. Once the sun is directly up over the sky, it's not good for the grass...

Diane continues to go on a rant. But Ricardo only picks up a few words he understands. The rest comes across like a jumble of sounds.

DIANE (CONT'D)
...also do you know what happened to my sprinkler? For some reason it's not working. You know before you came last week it was working fine. I saw you fiddling around with it last time you were here. I'm going to have to deduct this from your pay Ricardo. If you break something you have to pay for it, that's how things work here in America, do you understand?

RICARDO
Ahh...I don't know.

Diane has a patient smile on her face. She bends down to the sprinkler that's broken.

DIANE
Sprinkler. Not working.

RICARDO
No work. Sprinkler.

DIANE
Yes. What happened?

INT. TOMPKINS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

CONCHITA DELGADO (early forties), filipino house cleaner sweeps the floor while Lucy studies as she has books scattered across table.

Diane enters the house, heads toward kitchen and throws a dish tray of food in the oven.

LUCY
You know mom he's not a two year old.

Diane grabs her purse from the counter, opens it up and searches for keys.

DIANE
Let your father know that I put dinner in the oven.

LUCY
Did you hear me?

Diane scrambles around the drawer to find her keys.

CONCHITA
Bye Mrs. Tompkins. I'll see you next week.

DIANE
See you Conchita.

CONCHITA
Bye Lucy.

Lucy does not respond back. Conchita exits the front door.

DIANE

Lucy, if Ricardo is going to be in this country he can't be speaking Mexican all the time. He's in America now.

LUCY

Mexican is not even a language. He speaks Spanish.

DIANE

Darling, you speak his language.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Ask him what he did with the sprinkler. It's not working again. I know he did something to it... where did I put my keys?

Diane searches through a basket on counter. She finds her keys, heads towards front door.

LUCY

Mom, how do you know he did it?

DIANE

Lucy, I don't want to argue with you right now. Just do me a favor and ask him. Ok.

Lucy mumbles something under her breath. Diane exits.