

23 INT. MOTEL ROOM BATHROOM – NIGHT

23

In a cramped bathroom, in an opened leather jacket with no shirt and Terminator sunglasses, Jimmy sits on the toilet with the lid down.

He has a few dime sized plastic bags with a cocktail of pills displayed around him. A heavy set, black prostitute, PEACHES (40s) in an old ladybug costume chats with him as she buys OXY.

Jimmy swipes her a small bag of Oxy when Peaches notices something.

START →

PEACHES

What'chu got there, a gel manicure or somethin'?

JIMMY

Is that the shit that doesn't come off? I can't chip it off for the life of me.

Peaches examines Jimmy's left hand finger nails with the gold polish on.

PEACHES

Mmmhmm, it's gel alright.

Suddenly, Dallas storms into the bathroom.

JIMMY

Speaking of the devil...Peaches, this is the diva behind m' nails.

PEACHES

Enchanté. Classy gel work.

DALLAS

Thanks, lady bug.

Dallas is eyeing Jimmy seductively. She plays with his hair.

DALLAS (CONT'D)

(to Jimmy)

I got something so hot for you, baby, so hot I'm burning all over.

PEACHES

I'll leave y'all to do your business.

← END

JIMMY

Bye Peaches.