

BEVERLY SC. 2

14.

But as BEVERLY's happens, Buckley moves on, or rather goes to Beverly's police and justice jackets now. Squatting on his face is almost level with Beverly's dish. Limping close.

Beverly across the vacant street once again. A flash in his cheeks as initially label humiliation...but then he looks down at the top of Buckley's head...and his own breathing is getting heavier now...

They're switched positions.

START →

BEVERLY

You hear Queen in me.

BUCKLEY

I do.

BEVERLY

And I hear "Strong Island" in you.
(beat)

From Garden City, Levittown-type
suburbia where you can still buy a
house for 175K but even that's too
much. Find a place where half the
people wearable ghetto queens, the
other half wearable Soul Cycle
knights - but everybody wearable
something they're not where you're
from.

BUCKLEY

See "how" that.

BEVERLY

You get the taste to stand out
because you can't do it in any good
way. But then taste become like your
religious jeans. So you get the
spacers, but even distinguishing
yourself doesn't give you what you
want.

BUCKLEY

And what do I want?

BEVERLY

What I just said - to not be what.
END-SCENE...

(beat)

Do you know a Cop. But your crew
believe you because it's a crime.
Still in a Squad Car. Never gonna
be Detective because that ain't
competitive.

(NOISE)

1/3