

The Revenge of Ray-Ray (Edgar sides)

By

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PAIGE (cont'd)  
old murders all the time. I'm not  
going to prison because some  
retard slipped his cage and MIGHT  
come here looking for us. We'll  
handle this ourselves, right?  
(pause) Right?

JAYME  
Right. Fine. I'll get dressed and  
head over to Edgar's now.

Paige turns and walks out of the kitchen.

PAIGE  
Great. See you at six.

EXT. EDGAR'S HOUSE, DAY.

Edgar's beat up car is parked outside his parents' nice  
suburban home. His mother's newer sedan is in the driveway.

MRS. TALTY  
(voice-over, shouting)  
Edgar!

INT. EDGAR'S HOUSE, DAY.

Mrs. Talty is standing in the hallway, pounding on Edgar's  
door. She is dressed in a suit with a skirt and holding a  
briefcase. She checks her watch between banging on the door.

MRS. TALTY  
Edgar! Edgar, get your lazy ass up  
and open this door! I have a  
meeting downtown in twenty minutes  
and I can't be late. Get up!

Edgar opens the door angrily. He is dressed only in his  
boxers. He is tired and obviously very irritated.

EDGAR  
Jesus Christ on a rubber crutch,  
what the fuck is the matter with  
you?

MRS. TALTY  
With me? What's the matter with  
you? You sleep all goddamn day,  
party with your loser friends all  
night, and can't even be bothered

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MRS. TALTY (cont'd)  
to do a few simple chores! Now I  
have a meeting downtown and I need  
to leave, but I need you to take  
out the trash and do the dishes. I  
am expecting company tonight and I  
don't want the house to be a  
disgrace.

EDGAR  
Another date with Murray?

MRS. TALTY  
Yes. As a matter of fact. And he  
hasn't run off yet despite the fact  
that I have a lazy pile of dogshit  
for a son, so I would like to keep  
it that way if you don't mind. Now  
I've gotta go. Love you.

Mrs. Talty kisses Edgar on the cheek and walks away. Edgar  
speaks under his breath as he slams the door.

EDGAR  
Eat a fried dick, you moldy witch.

Edgar walks through his messy room to his dresser and starts  
looking for clothes.

EXT. EDGAR'S HOUSE, DAY.

Outside Edgar's bedroom window, a large man wearing scrubs  
looks in, watching Edgar. The man is seen only from behind.  
Edgar is oblivious to this. He gathers his clothes and walks  
out of the room.

INT. EDGAR'S BATHROOM, DAY.

Edgar is in the shower. The shower has a thick curtain and a  
metal curtain rod. As Edgar washes his hair, he hears a  
noise like glass breaking. The noise is quiet and muffled by  
the shower, but it is enough to make Edgar pause and listen  
for a moment. After a few seconds of listening, Edgar  
returns to washing his hair.