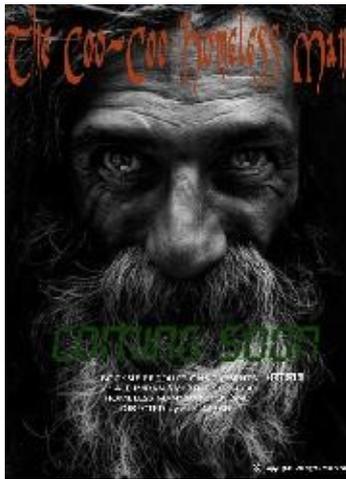


The Coo-Coo Homeless Man

By : **The Loner**

This is a screenplay I wrote for a competition. I hope you enjoy reading it.TQ



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The Coo-Coo Homeless Man

I have been living in the street alley for almost 40 years. Well, approximately, as I can remember of course. Being living in the street alley for 40 years, eating garbage and leftovers from the people who never know how to appreciate things.

People called me crazy, mad, a coo-coo. Why? because I wear clothes that is different, always talking nonsense and living in the place where normal people choose to avoid staying.

Well, I don't mind if they want to call me crazy or what, what I am really piss off is that they keep harassing me . They try to catch me, put me in a place that I don't want to be.

You may think that my existence is not important. Well, think again. Why I said this? Well, read this with full concentration.

At the boat jetty

I was doing my usual, sitting on the pavement near the jetty and watching the moon when suddenly two men riding on a Nissan automobile stopped on the side of the jetty that I chose to sleep there. One of them opened the car's hood and picked out something. It was a man being tight up on a rope. The man put their kidnapped human on the ground instantly.

Kidnapper 1

Okay, that is settled. Now, another job. Make him vanish.

Kidnapper 1 pulled out a gun out of his pocket. He gave the gun to Kidnapper 2

Kidnapper 1

Your job. If you please.

Kidnapper 2

Hell no. Why me?

Kidnapper 1

Let me see. Because all day you've been easing your lazy butt on the car's sofa while I'm doing most of the job.

Kidnapper 2

I was the driver. Besides.....

Kidnapper 1 raise his right finger up symbolizing that he tried to cut Kidnapper 2 speech.

Kidnapper 1

The Coo-Coo Homeless Man

And you never killed anyone since you join us. You know how Mr. Quinton hates incompetent people.

Kidnapper 2

Ok, fine. Iâll do it. You happy ?

Kidnapper 1

Iâm just taking care of you dude.

Kidnapper 2 took the gun and pointed it at the kidnapped man. He closed his eyes.

Kidnapper 1

Just relax. This should be easy as ABC.

The kidnapped man tried to talk but he canât. The cotton on his mouth disrupts the conversation. He was trembling in fear. Kidnapper 2 took a long breath and BLAM!! The kidnapped man died instantly.

Kidnapper 1

See. I told you. Easy as ABC.

Both of them lift the dead kidnapped man and throw the corpse to the sea. Suddenly Kidnapper 2 noticed that someone, had been watching them since they came.

Kidnapper 2

Looks like somebodyâs been watching us the whole time. Now my hands feel itchy, excited to kill another human being.

Kidnapper 1 look at the man while Kidnapper 2 aimed the gun at me. Ready to wipe me out without a single hesitation. Then suddenly, Kidnapper 1 stopped him.

Kidnapper 1

Itâs okay. Just leave him.

Kidnapper 2

But....

Kidnapper 1

Just a crazy old man. A coo-coo. He doesnât even know whatâs going on around him. Just leave him. Nobody gonna believe a crazy witness anyway.

Kidnapper 2

Yeah, youâre right.

The Coo-Coo Homeless Man

The kidnapper returned to their car. I was still continued staring at the moonlight, like nothing was happening in front of me. I do not care.

At the Lay stall

I was collecting the garbage, checking whether it was eatable or not. Looking for food for my stomach. Suddenly, I saw a quarrel between a young man and a young woman. They both looked like in their 20s. I hide myself as I listened and watched their behaviour.

The man hold the woman's arm. The woman let it off quickly.

Woman

Let me go. I will not do what you're asked

Man

You know how bad the effect it will get to us.

Woman

I don't care. I will not abort the child.

The woman walked away quickly. The man, feeling raged, try to caught her. He saw a big sledgehammer nearby. He took it and in a sudden movement, he hit the woman repeatedly with the sledgehammer.

Man

Die, bitch

Blood was spilling to the ground as the woman lay down, lifeless. Then the man, feeling remorse, started to get scared. He talked to himself.

Man

Shit. He's dead. What am I gonna do?.What were you thinking man?!

He took the woman's corpse and put it in a place filled with garbage. He covered the corpse with the garbage around it and walked away, without realizing someone had been watching from the start.

At the Abandon Warehouse

I was strolling around with my cart full with garbage around the warehouse. It was a place where junkies and Satanists hang out. Doing their activities (of course, according to their names, you know what their activities are). I was strolling around, bypassing two doing some pretty suspicious things. One of them saw me with a furious eyes.

Kidnapper 1

Let him be

The Coo-Coo Homeless Man

Man

But

Kidnapper 1

Just a crazy old man. He would do nothing to us. Besides, killing him would be a great problem.

Man

(Sighed) I think youâre right. Have you already get rid of the body?

Kidnapper 1

Done

Suddenly a red Cadillac arrived. A man, in a mid 40s came out of the car and approaching the Man and Kidnapper 1

Man

Youâre late officer.

Cop

Sorry. Been busy lately . Have you got the money?

Man took out an envelope. He throws it at the Cop. Cop checked it out. It was filled with money, inside the envelope.

Man

Satisfied?

Cop

Yup. Iâll make sure the evidence all the evidence they got on you is gone. By the way, I heard about it. Said a new girl is dead the last two nights. Your girl maybe?

Man

You shut up and do your job

Cop

Sorry dude. But you got to remember. Just because you are Mr. Quintonâs son, it does not mean you can get away forever. Be very careful dude. My advice.

Man said nothing. Cop get back to his car and drove away. Man and Kidnapper 1 slowly walked away from the abandon warehouse.

The Coo-Coo Homeless Man

Man

We got to get rid of him someday. He can be a trouble to us.

Kidnapper 1

Don't worry. We will get rid of him someday.

As they slowly gone, I pick up the rubbish near their meeting place. Pretending that nothing is happening, although I am clearly aware of what is happening.

At the Coffee Shop

Two reporters are having their breakfast at the city's famous coffee shop. They are having French toast with waffles and coffee. Good meals that I cannot afford to eat, I thought to myself. As I pass the coffee shop, I overheard their conversation.

Reporter 1

(Reading a newspaper) Here he goes again. Being hypocrite.

Reporter 2

Who? Quinton?

Reporter 1

Yup. Got to nail him someday. Can't let a bad mayor ruin this city forever.

Reporter 2

You're kidding right?. That guy have every cops in this city taking care of his ass. Not including his own goon squad.

Reporter 1

I know. That is why I am try to look for sources. Besides, his son is very vulnerable.

Reporter 2 looked at Reporter 1. Waiting for him to explain much more briefly.

Reporter1

You know he's a womanizer right?. Well, almost every girl he dated with, ends up in a coffin. Such a pretty coincidences right?

Reporter 2

So you're saying he killed them?

Reporter 1

The Coo-Coo Homeless Man

Itâs just a theory. But many know the truth. Finding the right source, that is all needed.

Reporter 2

The question now, how you gonna find it?

Somehow after hearing it, I felt that this is the time. The moment where the truth will finally be revealed. Without a single hesitation, I walked near those two reporters.

Coo-Coo Man

Excuse me sir. I think I have the answer to your question

The two reporters looked shocked. They looked at me with eyes that express how annoying my existence was.

Reporter 1

What do you want? Get the hell out of here. We donât have anything for you garbage.

Coo-Coo Man

But I know something. Something that youâve been searching.

Reporter 1

Yeah, and Iâm the real mother of Britney Spears.

Coo-Coo Man

Seriously?

Reporter 1

Get out of here crazy old man before I called the asylum people.

I was startled. Being unappreciated like that makes me feel shame. I know who I was but I just felt shocked being rejected like that. I walked away slowly from the shop, pretending that nothing happened. After a moment, Reporter 2 started a conversation.

Reporter 2

Is it okay if we treated him like that? He might have what you want.

Reporter 1

Nah, just a crazy homeless old man. Would do anything for food. Even eating garbage. Besides, whoâs gonna believe a source like that?.

Reporter 2 quiet for a moment. Somehow in mind he doubt what Reporter 2 are saying but he accept it.

Reporter 2

The Coo-Coo Homeless Man

I guess you right.

Well, now you saw everything right? . Now you people understands how important my existence in this city, and how the society of this city rejected me. Thatâs why the outlaws never worry. Because they knew the society will never accepted me. You ever heard a hero who is actually mental retarded? No. People in this society only accept as a patient, they think I need them. They forgot that they underestimated people like me. Well, who am I to judge everything. Iâm just a coo-coo and homeless man after all. As I walked and pass the billboard that showed the picture of the mayor I said to myself silently.

Coo-Coo Man

That is Mr. Quinton I guess.

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