

NAVAJITA

Written by

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**1. EXT. MOON STREET PARKING LOT. NIGHT.**

In the parking lot, two people hang outside a car. JUAN smokes a cigarette while resting on the hood and PEDRO counts some cash whilst salsa music plays from the speakers.

PEDRO

Who are we looking for again?

JUAN puts his cigarette down.

JUAN

Last time, Pedro. A girl who stole a grand worth of cocaina from you and I.

PEDRO

Why a girl? I don't think girls buy or steal cocaina. They only take it from pendejos like you and I at parties.

JUAN

Shut up, Pedro. Just look tough and the first one you spot, that's our target.

PEDRO

I knowwww, hombre.

Pedro puts the cash back in the car and suddenly he hears a young girl talking on the phone. He gets out of the car and sees IZZY walking around in circles holding her phone. Pedro is in shock and laughs a little.

PEDRO

Juan! Pass me the gun, quick!

Juan kicks his cigarette away and takes the pistol out of his pocket, handing it to Pedro. He grabs it and spies on Izzy.

**2. EXT. MOON STREET PARK. NIGHT**

Near the parking lot. Izzy is walking around in circles, trying to make a phone call. She looks in distress and almost like she's about to cry. The phone rings a couple of times and her friend, GRACE, is the one who answers

GRACE

(on the phone)

Izzy?-

IZZY  
Grace, Grace!

GRACE  
(on the phone)  
Are you alright?

IZZY  
I messed up. BAD. I fell asleep on  
my bus and missed like- I don't  
know, ten stops!

Grace laughs

GRACE  
(On the phone)  
Is that so? You better be careful!  
I heard The Blackjack Killer is  
around Melbourne... She might come  
get you!

IZZY  
Shut up!

Beat.

IZZY (CON'T)  
Who is this blackjack killer  
anyways?

GRACE  
(On the phone)  
She's this woman who's part of this  
crime family... They call her the  
blackjack killer because she forces  
her victims to play blackjack and  
she would extort them if they lost.  
And if they didn't have any money...

IZZY  
Grace, you're not helping!

GRACE  
(On the phone)  
Relax! I was just kidding. Do you  
need a lift?

IZZY  
YES! That'd be amazing. I'm at Moon  
Street Park.

GRACE  
(On the phone)

Moon street?! Now you've gotta be careful.

IZZY

Grace!

GRACE

(On the phone)

Be there in twenty minutes!

The line disconnects and Izzy kicks at the air. She grunts in anger and that is when she hears someone calling her from behind. Pedro points the pistol at her, standing a few metres apart.

PEDRO

Katira!

Pedro gets close as Izzy puts her hands up.

CUT TO:

### **3. EXT. MOON STREET PARKING LOT. NIGHT.**

Pedro pushes Izzy to the car, her hands are still up and he repeatedly taps the gun against her neck. He looks at Juan and mouths "YES!" Before pushing Izzy against the hood. Juan clears his throat.

JUAN

Is this her?

PEDRO

Correcto.

IZZY

What did I do?

JUAN

You know what you did!

IZZY

I really don't...

PEDRO

You took a million's worth of coke from us.

JUAN

Thousand. It was a thousand.

PEDRO

That's right, a thousand!

IZZY  
A thousand dollars worth of  
cocaine?

JUAN & PEDRO  
YES!

JUAN  
WHERE IS IT?

Izzy begins to look around, freaking out by the second. Suddenly, she notices the playing cards hanging from Pedro's car's rearview mirror. She frowns as she has a small flashback from her conversation with Grace. Izzy comes up with an idea.

IZZY  
My sister has it.

JUAN  
Your sister?

IZZY  
That's right. I'm sure you've heard  
of her... The Blackjack killer.

Pedro stops aiming the pistol. He backs away a step and becomes stressed. Juan keeps his composure but also looks stressed.

JUAN  
Pedro? Can I see you for a minute?

Pedro pushes past Izzy and stands next to Juan. Pedro aims the pistol at Izzy whilst putting his ear close to Juan.

PEDRO  
Don't even try, okay?!

JUAN  
(Whispering)  
I tell you to bring a random white  
girl so we can take her money and  
leave... and you bring The Blackjack  
killer's sister?

PEDRO  
How was I meant to know that she-

JUAN  
I don't care! What the hell are we  
going to do now?

PEDRO  
Don't ask me!

Meanwhile, Izzy still holds her hands up but looks confused as to what they are talking about.

JUAN  
Do something, Goddammit!

PEDRO  
Ugh, fine!

Pedro clears his throat.

PEDRO (CONT'D)  
If your sister is the blackjack  
killer, what does that make you?

Izzy looks at the playing cards again.

IZZY  
Um, well. The Domino killer.

Pedro and Juan look at each other and smile, then face Izzy.

#### **4. EXT. MOON STREET PARK BENCH. NIGHT.**

Juan places down a Dominoes set on top of one of the benches at the park, then sits down. He also puts a speaker down next to the set and watches as Pedro drags Izzy by the coat with one hand, and the other holds the pistol. Izzy is scared to the bone and just goes along.

JUAN  
(To Pedro)  
Domino killer... how lucky are we?

PEDRO  
(To Juan)  
Ain't no one ever beat us in a  
game.

IZZY  
Um, guys. I know it was a rough  
start, but... Maybe we leave the game  
for tomorrow? Or next week? I'm not  
really feeling-

JUAN  
Shut up! One round. If Pedro or me  
win, we take all of your things.  
You win, we let you go.

IZZY  
Nothing I carry is worth a  
thousand, you know...

Juan stares at her, thinking he's made a mistake. Pedro bumps his shoulder.

PEDRO  
We're forgiving! Take it!

JUAN  
Alright, Señora Domino.

Juan presses the play button on the speaker and salsa starts to play. Pedro puts the pistol down next to the speaker. As the music becomes louder, the three start to play, and the focus is Izzy, who as the game goes on, stresses more and more. She looks around, trying to peek at Juan and Pedro's pieces, but it's no use. In the midst of her stress, she locks her eyes in the pistol. It's just laying there. Her turn comes.

PEDRO  
Chama, hurry up!

Izzy looks at Pedro for a second, then reaches for the pistol. When it's on her hands, she points it at both Pedro and Juan. Both stand up and get a few steps behind.

IZZY  
Aha! Who's got a gun now?!

PEDRO  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry!  
Look, we let you go, okay? You're  
free! I'm really sorry!

Juan looks at Pedro, disappointed. He grabs him by the collar of his shirt and pulls him close.

JUAN  
It's a fake gun, pendejo! OUR fake  
gun!

Juan then freezes on the spot, then faces Izzy, realising how he is the one to blow it all up now. Izzy looks at the gun, then at them. She points the pistol at Pedro and presses the trigger. Pedro flinches even when nothing happens. She throws the gun to the side.

IZZY  
Fake gun, huh? Is the grand worth  
of cocaine even real?

Juan and Pedro look at each other awkwardly. Izzy laughs.

IZZY

You guys are a fraud! And to think I was terrified of you! You guys were like "You took cocaine from us!" And I was like "well the blackjack killer is my sister!", like how crazy is that?

JUAN

Is the blackjack killer not your sister?

IZZY

I didn't even know she was a real person.

PEDRO

Oh. My. God. You're not a criminal either!

JUAN

You had us on a chokehold with the blackjack killer stuff. She's a real issue.

PEDRO

Alright, how about we forget about all this? Do you want a lift home?

IZZY

Um... I don't think I wanna get in a car with you-

JUAN

Ahh, whatever. Walk home, then.

Pedro and Juan start to walk away towards the car.

PEDRO

It was a pleasure, navajita.

IZZY

What?

PEDRO

They call me Navaja in the streets. And I am naming you Navajita!

Izzy watches them get away. She pulls her phone out and makes a phone call.



**5. INT. JUAN'S CAR. NIGHT**

Juan and Pedro get inside the vehicle and take a deep breath. The silence is loud but it's broken by Pedro.

PEDRO  
You know, at least she wasn't  
actually with the blackjack killer.

JUAN  
We should have taken her phone or  
her wallet or something...

PEDRO  
Why didn't you?

JUAN  
Because we're not real criminals,  
you idiot! We blew it all up with  
this fake gun situation.

Pedro realises he forgot the gun. He clicks his tongue.

PEDRO  
Um... speaking of that...

JUAN  
What?!

PEDRO  
I never picked up the gun from the  
ground.

Juan sighs.

JUAN  
GO!

**6. EXT. MOON STREET PARK. NIGHT.**

Izzy has her phone to her ear. The phone rings until Grace's voicemail plays. Once the beep sounds, Izzy leaves a message.

IZZY  
Heyyy, Grace. Are you going to be  
here soon? I really need to get  
home. Just wait until you hear what  
just happened to me. Anyways, call  
me back... a-s-a-p.

Pedro runs into the scene.

PEDRO

Navajita!

Izzy hides her phone and looks at Pedro.

PEDRO

I forgot the gun.

He looks for the gun, he picks it up from the grass, and that is when he hears a car fly through the street, quickly parking.

PEDRO

Sape gato. I'm out of here.

IZZY

That's Grace's car!

PEDRO

Yeah, no witnesses. Bye.

As soon as Pedro finishes his sentence, a bullet flies through the place and he gets shot in the abdomen. He collapses to the ground as Izzy is shocked. Grace gets out of the car and she walks holding a revolver in her hand. She wears a long coat and looks at Pedro as he bleeds out.

PEDRO

Juan! Juan! The blackjack killer is here! Corre chamo!

IZZY

Grace? What the heck are you doing?

Grace points the pistol at Pedro and shoots one more time. She then reaches into her pocket and pulls out some playing cards. She drops them on top of Pedro's agonising body.

PEDRO

Ayyy, Diablo! Juaaaaan!

GRACE

No witnesses.

IZZY

You're a criminal too, Grace? Hold up, why did you shoot him? He didn't do anything... right now. Jeez, did you freak out? We should probably call the police before we also get in trouble-

Grace grabs Izzy's hand and pulls her to walk with her.

GRACE  
You call the police, you'll end up  
like Pedro.

Grace pushes Izzy inside her car, she gets on and drives off.  
Izzy looks at Pedro from the window, who isn't moving  
anymore.

IZZY  
How do you know his name?!

END CREDITS

#### **7. INT. JUAN'S CAR. NIGHT.**

Juan waits for Pedro with salsa music all the way up. He  
checks the time on his phone and realises it's been a couple  
of minutes. He turns the music down.

JUAN  
Take your time, cabron. Take your  
time.

He gets out of the car.

#### **8. EXT. MOON STREET PARK. NIGHT.**

Juan walks as he lights a cigarette. He takes a puff, smokes  
it out and lifts his head, finally spotting Pedro, bleeding  
out on the ground.

JUAN  
PEDRO!

He shakes Pedro's body, he doesn't move but when he feels his  
pulse, he realises he's alive.

JUAN  
Imma get you some help. Don't  
worry.

He checks his wounds and realises that he's been shot... He  
thinks the worst.

JUAN  
Navajita!!!

THE END