

**"THE CAREGIVER" BY SKY TALLONE (DARK COMEDY)**  
**OPENING FLASHBACK: CADE & ANGEL (TEENS)**

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO'S NORTH BEACH / GREEN STREET - DAY (1994)

SUPER: "San Francisco, 1994"

CADE (15), small and scrappy with a scorpion earring, is shoved into a wall by ANGEL (14), tall for his age.

ANGEL

Where ya goin, little girl? --Hey I asked you somethin.

Cade stutters awkwardly, completely pathetic.

CADE

Just to buy some groceries, leave me alone!

ANGEL

Aww goin shopping, little lady? Do you cook and sew too, ma'am!?

CADE

Please, cut it out!

Cade is on the verge of tears as Angel keeps shoving him.

ANGEL

If you're going shopping then you got cash. Give it up.

CADE

I don't have any money.

ANGEL

As if! Now give it up!

People see what's happening but don't do anything. Angel violently checks Cade's pockets. Cade cries.

CADE

Please stop it, leave me alone!

A TOURIST LADY (40s) waiting in line at a nearby ATM sees all this and charges toward the boys with purpose.

TOURIST LADY

Hey you, leave that boy alone!

ANGEL grabs something from Cade's jacket pocket.

ANGEL

Score!

Angel runs off. In a panic, Cade searches his pockets.

CADE

No, no, no, no, no!

TOURIST LADY

Are you alright? Are you hurt?

CADE

My dad's gonna kill me.

Cade cries.

TOURIST LADY

What? Why would he do that?

CADE

He gave me forty dollars to get groceries for our big family dinner tonight and that jerk just took it! I'm so dead, I'm so so dead.

TOURIST LADY

Sweetie, I'm sure he'll understand.

She glances back to the ATM machine.

Tourist lady retrieves cash from the ATM. She hands two twenties to Cade and puts the rest into her coat pocket.

TOURIST LADY (CONT'D)

There, go get those groceries. And be more careful when you're out alone, stand up for yourself.

CADE

I don't know how to thank you.

TOURIST LADY

Just a thank you will do.

Eyes wide with happiness, Cade wraps his arms around the woman in a big hug. She's startled but thrilled.

CADE

Thank you, thank you, thank you!!

He releases her.

TOURIST LADY

You're welcome. Well I have to go meet my family for dinner, and I guess you have a family dinner to prepare for yourself.

CADE

I sure do, and you saved it!

Cade runs off. Tourist Lady looks pleased with herself.

CADE turns the corner. A hand grabs his shoulder, startling him. It's Angel.

ANGEL

How'd we do?

Cade puts one of the twenties into Angel's hand and quickly turns into an alley. Cade's persona has completely changed. He now carries himself like a confident bad-ass. They walk.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Nice!

Cade casually takes a folded wad of twenties out of his sleeve and begins counting it. Angel notices.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Where you get all that!?

CADE

Snatched it during a warm and loving hug of appreciation. --We should probably walk faster.

They speed up.