

MULE ①

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

MARK is lying on the bed holding his lower stomach. He looks uncomfortable. There's a knock at the door and he gets up slowly and looks through the peep hole. He sees Wesley.

WESLEY

Hey, Mark ...Buddy. Man it's been a long time. Good to see you again.

and hug.

MARK

Wesley, thank you for coming over.

WESLEY

No problem. So, what are you doing in L.A.?

MARK

I'm here on business ...sort of. Just got in from Mexico.

WESLEY

Are you okay?

MARK

Yeah ...well, no. That's why I called you over.

(beat)

I'm having a problem with my stomach.

WESLEY

Mark, dude, I'm not a doctor. Why don't you just go to the hospital?

MARK

I can't do that. I need your help.

WESLEY

This sounds serious. What's going on?

MARK

I'm having trouble ...you know, relieving myself. Maybe you could help?

WESLEY

What? Did you just ask me to help you take a shit?

MARK

I guess ...I mean I don't know what else to do.

WESLEY

I don't see you for eight years, you roll into LA and ask me to help you take a dump.

MARK

If I don't, I'm dead.

WESLEY

Then go to the hospital.

MARK

I told you, I can't.

WESLEY

Did you try a laxative?

MARK

Yeah. I think it made it worse.

WESLEY

What did you eat?

MARK

I had some cheese sticks, enchiladas, something I can't pronounce and ...six balloons of cocaine.

WESLEY

Well, you can always go to the drug store and get ...wait ...what? Did you just say cocaine?

MARK

It's a long story.

WESLEY

Hold on, you're a mule?

(beat)

Are you kidding me? You got six bags of coke in your stomach, and you want me to help you crap it out?

MARK

No, I already dropped the first five balloons, but this last one ...it's really stuck.

WESLEY

Why the hell did you call me?

MARK

You're the only one I know in L.A.

WESLEY

It's because I'm black, right?

MARK

What? No.

WESLEY

You think a brother would know something about a situation like this, cause it has to do with drugs, right?

MARK

Oh, for godsake, sorry I called.

MARK (CONT'D)

Wait, I think it's coming.

MARK (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Ohhh ...damn ...come on, come on ...there ya go ...there ya go.

WESLEY

Well, it sounds like you have everything under control. I'm out of here.

MARK

Wait. Don't go.

WESLEY

What, you need me to wipe your ass?

MARK

I just have to run an errand, maybe we can have dinner afterwards?

my

... and leaves.

MARK (CONT'D)

Wesley?