

Irwin

EXT. STANLEY PARK - DAY

IRWIN, dressed for outdoor exercise, walks aimlessly. The guy is lost.

He sees RACHEL sitting on a park bench, reading a copy of 24 magazine.

He walks up to her while she continues to read.

IRWIN

Excuse me.

Rachel pulls out a can of pepper spray out of nowhere and points it at him, scaring the shit out of him.

RACHEL

Beat it loser, I don't have any spare change!

Irwin get it together.

IRWIN

Are you accusing me of being a homeless person?

RACHEL

No, I'm accusing you of being a deadbeat. Homeless is obvious.

IRWIN

I make a hundred grand a year lady!

RACHEL

I bet you do.

IRWIN

Listen, lady, all I want is directions to English Bay.

RACHEL

Oh, ya, like you don't know where English Bay is. And I bet you need bus fare to get there.

IRWIN

Lady, I'm from Toronto and I just checked in to the Bayshore and they told me I could get to English Bay-

RACHEL

Oh, ya, Bayshore eh? What room you in?

IRWIN
You know what, forget it!

Irwin begins to stomp off.

RACHEL
Sir?

Irwin stops.

IRWIN
What?!!

RACHEL
I apologize, I just get so many scavengers asking me for spare change, you know. I had to test you.

IRWIN
It's okay. Do you know where I am?

RACHEL
Yes.

IRWIN
Could you tell me which way I need to go?

RACHEL
If you give me five bucks.

IRWIN
What?!!

RACHEL
I've got something you want, you've got something I want, let's cut a deal.

IRWIN
Are you a homeless person?

RACHEL
No, I'm a business woman.

IRWIN
Well you're business sucks.

RACHEL
And so do your odds of getting to English Bay.

IRWIN

Fuck you!

RACHEL

If that the way you feel, but
that'll cost you a hundred.

Irwin stomps off.

RACHEL smiles and goes back to her reading.