

**POWER RANGERS PRIMAL  
STRIKE: EPISODE 22 – THE  
NOTHING**

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Written by

Phil Ricciotti

Contact:

4/6/2008 DRAFT

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FADE IN:

INT. THE DINER - DAY

JORGE and KEVIN sit in one of the booths along the front windows, on opposite sides of the table. Jorge is holding a coffee cup taking an occasional sip, while Kevin eats a sandwich. Kevin also has a coffee cup in front of him. Jorge looks down at Kevin's shirt, and notices the top button.

JORGE

See now to me that button is in the worst possible spot. The second button is the key button. It literally makes or breaks the shirt. Look at it. It's too high. It's in no man's land. You look like you live with your mother.

KEVIN

(partially annoyed) Are you through?

JORGE

You do try on before you buy?

KEVIN

Yes of course. The shirt fit fine. I liked it. So I bought it. I don't even recall considering the top button.

JORGE

Oh you don't recall.

KEVIN

No.

JORGE

Well I'd just like to know what you knew, and when you knew it.

SAM (in her waitress uniform) walks up to the table carrying two coffee pots.

SAM

Mr. Diaz.

She pours some of the coffee in the right hand pot into Jorge's cup.

SAM

Mr. Cho.

Sam then starts to pour some of the coffee in the left hand pot into Kevin's cup, but he blocks it with his hand.

KEVIN

Are you sure that's decaf? Where's the orange ring?

SAM

It's missing. I've got to do it in my head. Decaf left. Regular right. Decaf left. Regular right. (sarcastically)  
It's very challenging work.

Sam starts to pour coffee into Kevin's cup again, but he once again blocks the pot.

JORGE

Can you relax? Sam's a professional waitress.

SAM

Believe me Kevin; no one has any interest in seeing you on caffeine.

Sam pours coffee from the left hand pot into Kevin's cup, and he puts some cream and sugar into it. Kevin picks up the cup and takes a sip. Sam walks away from the table.

JORGE

So tell me, how's it going with Emily?

KEVIN

What about Emily? She works in the same building as me and that's it.

JORGE

But she seemed smitten with you last time I saw her. Just go for it.

Sam walks back to the table with Jorge and Kevin's checks.

KEVIN

Sam, you're a woman, right?

SAM

What gave it away, Kevin?

KEVIN

I'd like to ask you a hypothetical question.

JORGE

Oh come on now! Why are you asking her about this?

KEVIN

Now say you're working in this office building, and you have a crush on this coworker, and this coworker's friend sees this and tells him he should go for it. Would you want him to go for it?

SAM

Yeah probably.

JORGE

See. Now c'mon, come with me. I've got to get my stuff out of the dryer.

KEVIN

I'm not watching you do laundry.

JORGE

C'mon be a "come with" guy.

KEVIN

No I'm tired.

SAM

(to Jorge) Don't worry; I gave him a little caffeine. He'll perk up.

Kevin puts down his cup, and starts to rub his eyes a little.

KEVIN

I knew it. I knew I felt something. This is why I don't usually drink coffee.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. THE CONDO - DAY

Jorge walks through the front door carrying a basket of clean clothes. He makes his way through the condo, then into his bedroom, and sets the basket down on his bed. Jorge then starts to fold some of his clothes, and once folded, he sets them down on the bed beside the laundry basket. Jorge reaches into the basket and picks up a couple button-up shirts, and walks over to his closet. Jorge opens the closet, only to find that the shoes that would normally be sitting on the floor, inside of the closet, are no longer there.

JORGE

What?

Jorge rushes out of his bedroom, and makes his way into the living room, just as REYES barges into the condo.

JORGE

Reyes, somebody took all of my shoes.

REYES

Don't worry about it.

JORGE

Don't worry about it?

REYES

Yeah. I took them.

JORGE

You took them? Why?

REYES

There's this mom and pop store down on Lincoln Ave. They've been there for over forty years, and they're just about to go out of business. So I went into your closet, took your shoes, and gave them to the store to clean them.

JORGE

What about your shoes?

REYES

My shoes are all clean.

The buzzer to the front intercom goes off. Jorge walks over to it and presses a button.

JORGE

Who is it?

TONI THROUGH THE INTERCOM

It's Toni.

JORGE

Come on up.

Jorge opens the door slightly, and walks into the living room. Moments later, Kevin and TONI come walking into the condo. As she walks into the condo, Toni holds a large tote bag with vertical stripes.

TONI

Well I just got off of a modeling gig.

JORGE

That's great.

TONI

It's not what you think.

Toni reaches into the tote bag, pulls out a brown leather hat with a very wide brim, and places it on her head.

JORGE

What is that?

TONI

The Urban Sombrero.

JORGE

Urban Sombrero?

TONI

Bernie got me this modeling gig for some mail in catalogue. And I'm even going to be on the cover.

JORGE

So this catalogue, it's something like L.L. Bean?

TONI

No it's more like the J Peterman catalogue. This thing's supposed to "combine the spirit of old Mexico with a little big city panache". Anyway they're having a wrap party for the shoot tonight.

KEVIN

Food?

TONI  
Yes.

KEVIN  
Drinks?

TONI  
Yes.

KEVIN  
Kevin?

Toni rolls her eyes.

JORGE  
He'd do something to get into this  
anyway.

TONI  
I don't want you to interfere with  
anything.

KEVIN  
How could I possibly interfere?

TONI  
(begrudgingly) Fine you can come.  
(normally) Anyway I've got to get  
going.

Toni flings the tote bag over her left shoulder and starts  
to walk out of the condo.

JORGE  
Vaya con dios.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. A RECEPTION HALL - NIGHT

Numerous people including Kevin (wearing a black blazer a red button up shirt, and jeans), and Toni (wearing a black cocktail dress) are standing around the hall talking amongst themselves. A DJ is playing some music, but no one seems interested in taking to the dance floor. A few waiters and waitress, carrying trays of food pass by Kevin, and he takes a quesadilla segment, some cocktail wieners, and some Swedish meatballs, but passes on the mini crab cakes that one waiter has on his tray. The waiters and waitresses move away from Kevin, and start to make their way around the room. A man in a black suit raises a glass, and several people start to clang spoons against their glasses.

MAIN IN BLACK SUIT

I'd just like to thank everyone who made this catalogue a success. And here's to those who wish us well, and those who don't can go to-

The man in the black suit's cell phone rings, and he takes it out and answers.

MAN IN BLACK SUIT

Hello?

The man in the black suit goes off and talks on his cell phone. A bored look goes over Toni's face, and she turns to Kevin.

TONI

This party's getting boring.

Kevin makes an unintelligible grunt due to the amount of food in his mouth.

TONI

I think I'm going to start things up on the dance floor.

Toni walks out onto the dance floor; just as some funk music starts to play through the speakers. Toni then starts to dance with a bunch of little kicks, and pointing her thumbs up, and continues with this as if her "dancing" is a full body dry heave set to music. Toni looks as if she is in her own little world while "dancing", as several of the guests take out their cell phones, and start recording video of Toni "dancing". Kevin finishes his food, and looks over at Toni.

KEVIN  
Sweet fancy Moses!

INT. THE DINER - NIGHT

Jorge sits in one of the booths along the front windows, drinking a cup of coffee. Kevin walks into the diner, goes over to where Jorge is sitting, and sits down on the opposite side of the table from Jorge.

JORGE  
How was the party?

KEVIN  
Food was good.

JORGE  
Yeah, so I didn't miss anything?

KEVIN  
Well you did miss one nugget of  
entertainment. Have you ever seen Toni  
dace?

A blank look goes over Jorge's face as he sets down his cup.

JORGE  
Toni danced?

KEVIN  
It was more like a full body dry heave  
set to music.

JORGE  
Did she do the little kicks, and the  
thumbs?

KEVIN  
You know about this?

JORGE  
For some time.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE STREETS OF LAS BESTIAS - DAY

Jorge and Toni walk down the street on the sidewalk, as they come up to a group of musicians playing traditional Latin music.

JORGE  
(V/O)

It was about five weeks ago.

Feeling the rhythm, Toni starts to dance with the little kicks and the thumbs going. Jorge witnesses Toni's dancing as a few of the musicians stop playing. Jorge then starts to back away a little.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THE DINER - NIGHT

Jorge and Kevin are still sitting in their booth.

JORGE

I never knew what to say to her about it. It's one of those things that I hope will just go away.

KEVIN

Well sometimes you can't help these people until they hit rock bottom.

JORGE

By then you've lost interest.

KEVIN

Either way I did see that some people were recording her with their cell phones.

JORGE

Well that's a shame. So what about you and Emily?

KEVIN

Tomorrow night.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. THE CONDO - DAY

Rain can be heard from outside. Jorge walks into the condo carrying his shoes, which are now soaked with rain. Jorge sets his shoes near the front door and makes his way into his bedroom. Jorge opens his closet, and finds that his shoes are still missing.

JORGE

Right.

Jorge walks out of his bedroom, and goes into the living room, where Reyes is now sitting on the couch watching TV.

JORGE

Are my shoes back from that mom and pop store?

REYES

Bad news, a building inspector had to close them down.

JORGE

Then where are my shoes?

REYES

Well I did leave you with something.

JORGE

What?

Reyes gets up from the couch, and walks out of the living room. Moments later Reyes returns with a pair of cowboy boots in hand. He walks into the living room, and sets the boots down on the coffee table.

REYES

Here. Wear these. Why do you even have them?

JORGE

I played a tournament in San Antonio a while ago that was sponsored by a boot company, and everyone in the tournament got a pair. I've never worn them. They're too uncomfortable.

REYES

Well try them on.

JORGE

Okay fine, but you're replacing the shoes you lost on me.

Jorge grabs the boots and puts them on, with his jeans crumpled up over the top of the boots.

REYES

You look like a cowboy.

JORGE

I don't wanna be a cowboy!

REYES

C'mon you look good. Now what about tonight, are you and Toni going to come out with us or not?

JORGE

Well I've got nothing better to do tonight. I'll have to ask Toni.

Toni walks into the living room.

TONI

Ask me what?

JORGE

If you want to go out tonight with me, Reyes, and this girl he's been seeing.

TONI

Why not?

Reyes sticks up his right thumb.

REYES

Giddy up.

Reyes leaves the condo.

TONI

So tell me about this girl Reyes has been seeing.

JORGE

She's one of these "low talkers". You can't believe this girl. You can't hear a word she's saying. You're always going "excuse me", "what was that", it's ridiculous.

TONI

Speaking of ridiculous, today as I was walking over here, everybody who saw me on the street gave me some kind of a look.

JORGE

What look?

TONI

I don't know, something along the lines of they know me from somewhere, and I did something stupid in front of them. I even ran into a couple people who were at the party last night and they gave me the same looks.

JORGE

Maybe Kevin had something to do with it.

TONI

Do you think so?

JORGE

I don't know. I'm just tossing out ideas.

TONI

But maybe Kevin did have something to do with it. So what time are we meeting Reyes and this girl?

JORGE

About six, why?

TONI

Just need time to prepare. Where we going?

JORGE

Trust me; you can get away with what you're wearing right now.

TONI

I think I'll go home anyway.

Toni leaves the condo. Once Toni has left, Jorge walks into his bedroom. He then walks over to a desk where his laptop is sitting, and flips up the screen. Jorge loads a web browser, goes to an email site, and types in his username and password. Jorge then clicks on his inbox, and the title of the first message reads "crazy dance @ party". Jorge clicks on the message to open it, and then clicks on the link within the message. The link brings Jorge to an internet video site. Jorge starts the video, and it shows Toni dancing at the party from the previous night.

JORGE  
Sweet fancy Moses!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. A CASUAL RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Kevin and EMILY sit face to face at a table. Emily seems to be enjoying her time with Kevin, while Kevin on the other hand does not really seem to be warming up to the night's events.

EMILY

I just realized something Kevin.

KEVIN

What?

EMILY

I see you everyday, and we're doing this tonight, but I don't know anything about you.

KEVIN

Well my parents moved to this city from Seoul a couple of years before I was born. They had me. They opened up a store, yada, yada.

EMILY

Yada what?

KEVIN

Yada, yada, yada.

INT. AN ITALIAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Jorge, and Toni sit on one side of a table while Reyes, and DELORES (a blonde girl, wearing a blue shirt and black pants) sit on the other side of the table. The four of them together all seem to be having a great time, with them all laughing at something Reyes just said.

REYES

So Delores is trying to become a fashion designer.

JORGE

Really?

Delores nods, and starts to say something, but neither Jorge, nor Toni hear her.

JORGE

What's that?

TONI

Excuse me?

Delores speaks again, but again neither Jorge nor Toni hears her.

TONI

Yeah.

JORGE

Uh-huh.

REYES

In fact Delores just came up with a new design that's going to be the new look in men's fashion. It's a puffy shirt.

Delores turns to Reyes and says something.

REYES

Yeah, it's all puffy, like the pirates used to wear. I think people want to look like pirates. Now's the perfect time for it, to be all puffy and devil may care.

Delores speaks again, but only Reyes is able to hear her.

REYES

That's true. Excuse me a minute.

Reyes gets up from the table and walks away. Jorge and Toni sit looking at Delores, and Delores looks at them. Nervous smiles are over all of their faces, as the three of them sit in an uncomfortable silence.

TONI

(to Jorge)Uh...you're playing a tournament tomorrow, right?

JORGE

Yeah, and it's actually going to be on TV. It's a charity thing for Goodwill.

Delores speaks, and Jorge and Toni try to listen to her, but neither one can hear her, and they both nod along to what she is saying.

JORGE

Okay.

INT. THE DINER - NIGHT

Jorge and Toni walk into the diner and sit down in one of the booths.

TONI  
What was up with that girl?

JORGE  
I told you, she's a low talker.

Sam walks up to the table.

SAM  
What are you guys having?

JORGE  
Just coffee.

TONI  
Coffee and a muffin.

Sam walks away from the table, and returns moments later with a tray, that has two cups of coffee on it, and a plate with a muffin. Sam sets the two cups in front of Jorge and Toni, and also gives the muffin to Toni. Sam walks away from the table, and Toni rips the top of the muffin off and starts to eat it. Jorge adds some cream and sugar to his coffee just as Kevin comes in, and sits down beside Jorge. Jorge stirs his coffee with a spoon, and sets it down on the table.

KEVIN  
Well you really screwed me this time  
Diaz.

Kevin grabs a mustard bottle that is sitting on the table, turns it upside down, and squeezes some mustard into Jorge's coffee. Kevin then stirs the coffee with the spoon Jorge just used.

JORGE  
What did I do?

KEVIN  
You know that nervous feeling you get  
when you first get into a relationship?

TONI  
Yeah.

JORGE  
No, but go on.

KEVIN

Well thanks to you, I'm now going to have that everyday.

TONI

So your date went well?

KEVIN

Yeah. But now I'm going to have to time when I deliver the mail to her floor, to when she's not at her desk.

JORGE

Why?

KEVIN

So that way I'm not ruining any potential chance of this new relationship. But the thing is I don't even like her that much.

TONI

Well then there's only one thing you can do.

Toni finishes off the muffin top, but does not bother with the stub.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. THE LOBBY OF A HOTEL - DAY

Jorge and Toni stand around within the lobby.

JORGE

You sure you want to watch this?

TONI

It's better than running around town,  
trying to avoid people giving me these  
dirty looks all day.

Reyes walks into the lobby carrying a black garment bag.  
Reyes looks at Jorge for a second.

REYES

That's what you're wearing?

JORGE

It's what I always wear to these  
things.

REYES

But what about what you told Delores  
last night? You said you'd wear...

Reyes opens the garment bag and takes out a puffy shirt on  
a hanger.

REYES

This.

JORGE

What is *that*?

REYES

The puffy shirt. You told Delores you'd  
wear it last night.

TONI

Wait a minute you didn't...

Jorge and Toni pause for a minute.

JORGE AND TONI

Right.

REYES

C'mon you've got to wear it. There's a factory in Silver Hills that's producing these things right now, and some of the success rests on it appearing in this tournament.

JORGE

But it's not like I'm wearing this thing on The Today Show or something.

REYES

C'mon just do it as favor to me. I'll owe you one.

JORGE

Right, one.

REYES

Don't you want to say that you'll be the first pirate Jorge?

JORGE

But I don't wanna be a pirate!

TONI

You might as well just do it Jorge.

JORGE

Fine.

Jorge walks over to Reyes, and takes the puffy shirt. Moments later Jorge returns wearing the puffy shirt and carrying the t-shirt and blazer that he was wearing in his right hand. Reyes looks down and notices that Jorge is also wearing the cowboy boots again.

REYES

See there, you now look like a pirate cowboy.

JORGE

I don't wanna be a pirate cowboy!

INT. A LARGE CONFERENCE ROOM WITHIN THE HOTEL - DAY

Jorge (now wearing sunglasses), and three other players sit at a poker table. A dealer stands behind the table, shuffling cards. In the back of the room, Toni, Reyes, and Delores can be seen sitting in a portable set of bleachers with a few other spectators. A couple cameramen walk around the poker table, filming the tournament. The dealer deals two cards to each of the players. Jorge checks his cards for a quick minute.

POKER ANNOUNCER 1  
(V/O)

And the pocket cards are dealt.

POKER ANNOUNCER 2  
(V/O)

But what is Diaz wearing?

POKER ANNOUNCER 1  
(V/O)

It looks like some kind of ridiculous  
puffy shirt.

The player to Jorge's right turns toward him, while the  
other players and the dealer start to laugh a little.

POKER PLAYER

You look like some kind of a pirate  
Diaz.

JORGE

Look I was asked to wear this. I feel  
ridiculous in it. And I think it's the  
stupidest shirt I've ever seen to be  
quite honest.

DELORES

YOU MORON!!!!

POKER PLAYER

Did you hear that?

JORGE

*That* I heard.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. A CAR IN DOWNTOWN LAS BESTIAS - DAY

Emily sits behind the steering wheel, driving. Kevin sits in the front passenger seat.

EMILY

So where do you want to go for lunch?

KEVIN

Look Emily, we need to talk.

EXT. THE STREETS OF LAS BESTIAS - DAY

Emily stops her car for a moment along the side of the road. The front passenger side door opens, and Kevin is forcibly pushed out of the car. Emily closes the door, and rolls down the window.

EMILY

Goodbye Kevin!

The window rolls up, and Emily speeds off in the car. Kevin gets to his feet just as a small gang of street toughs start to come up to him. Kevin quickly takes out his cell phone and dials a number, while running away from the gang.

INT. THE LOBBY OF THE HOTEL - DAY

Jorge, Toni, Reyes, and Delores stand in the lobby. Delores faces Jorge looking very angered.

DELORES

You've ruined me! You've ruined my career!

JORGE

Can you keep your voice down? Everyone can hear you.

DELORES

I don't care!

JORGE

Well if you had talked this loud to begin with, I wouldn't be in this stupid thing.

Delores lets out an angered grunt before going over to Reyes. Jorge's cell phone rings and he takes it out and answers.

JORGE

Hello?

KEVIN THROUGH THE PHONE'S SPEAKER

(panicked) Jorge, you've got to come  
get me. Emily kicked me out of her car,  
and these guys are chasing me. And I'm  
not sure where I am.

A somewhat sinister smile goes over Jorge's face.

JORGE

Who is this?

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. THE DINER - DAY

Jorge (dressed normally), and Toni sit on one side of a booth, while Kevin and Reyes sit on the opposite side from them. Kevin looks somewhat depressed.

KEVIN

I could've had something with her. I loved her.

JORGE

No you didn't, you didn't even like her.

KEVIN

But at least she was interested in me.

TONI

Please you'll meet someone else.

REYES

All the stores that had orders for the puffy shirt canceled them. Delores is practically ruined because of the puffy shirt.

JORGE

It didn't do me any good either. That tournament was the worst one I've ever played.

REYES

And the factory in Silver Hills has stopped making the shirts. She's almost finished. We're finished.

JORGE

Really? What happened?

REYES

I can't be with someone whose life is in disarray.

JORGE

What happened to all of the shirts?

REYES

They gave them to Goodwill.

TONI

(to Kevin) Are you sure that you didn't do anything the other night at the party that made everyone around me look at me differently?

KEVIN

For the last time, no!

TONI

I just can't figure this out.

KEVIN

Hey do you think anyone would ever make a TV show or something about four friends sitting around a coffee shop, talking about the little things in their lives?

TONI

That would be the dumbest idea for a TV show ever.

JORGE

It'd never work.

EXT. THE DINER - DAY

Jorge, Toni, Kevin, and Reyes walk out of the diner. Kevin and Reyes go off in one direction until they are out of sight, while Jorge and Toni walk down the sidewalk.

TONI

So did you learn anything from this puffy shirt business?

JORGE

(casually) No.

A homeless man, wearing the puffy shirt, comes up to Jorge and Toni.

HOMELESS MAN

Excuse me, could you spare some change for an old buccaneer?

Jorge looks at the homeless man for a quick minute.

JORGE

You know, it's really not that bad of a shirt.

Jorge takes out his wallet and gives the homeless man a \$10 bill. Jorge and Toni continue on their way down the sidewalk. As they walk several people see Toni, smile, and give her somewhat funny looks.

TONI

Why do people keep looking at me like that?

JORGE

I don't know. Maybe you remind them of something they saw on the internet?

Jorge and Toni continue to walk down the sidewalk, while all of the people behind them start to dance with the little kicks and the thumbs.

END