

Erin Brockovitch - Feature 2000

Erin Brockovich is an unemployed single mother, desperate to find a job, but is having no luck. This losing streak even extends to a failed lawsuit against a doctor in a car accident she was in. With no alternative, she successfully browbeats her lawyer to give her a job in compensation for the loss. While no one takes her seriously, with her trashy clothes and earthy manners, that soon changes when she begins to investigate a suspicious real estate case involving the Pacific Gas & Electric Company. What she discovers is that the company is trying quietly to buy land that was contaminated by hexavalent chromium, a deadly toxic waste that the company is improperly and illegally dumping and, in turn, poisoning the residents in the area. As she digs deeper, Erin finds herself leading point in a series of events that would involve her lawfirm in one of the biggest class action lawsuits in American history against a multi-billion dollar corporation.

SHE

What the hell you think you're doing, making all that noise?

HE

Just introducing myself to the neighbors.

SHE

Well, I'm the neighbors. There, now that we're introduced, you can shut the fuck up.

HE

Oh, now I see. If I had known there was a beautiful woman next door, I'd have done this different. Let's start over. My name's George. What's yours?

SHE

Just think of me as the person next door who likes it quiet.

HE

Now, don't be like that.

SHE

Look, I'm not the one revving up his motorcycle like there's no tomorrow.

HE

Tell you what. How about if I take you on a date to apologize for my rudeness?

SHE

I think not.

HE

C'mon, give me your number. I'll call you up properly and ask you out and everything.

SHE

You want my number.

HE

I do.

SHE

Which number do you want, George?

HE

You got more than one number?

SHE

Shit, yeah. I've got numbers coming out of my ears. Like for instance, ten.

HE

Ten?

SHE

Sure. That's one of my numbers. It's how many months old my little girl is.

HE

You've got a little girl?

SHE

Yeah. Sexy, huh? And here's another: five. That's how old my other daughter is. Seven is my son's age. Two is how many times I've been married and divorced. You getting all this? Sixteen is the number of dollars in my bank account. 454-3943 is my phone number. And with all the numbers I gave you, I'm guessing zero is the number of times you're gonna call it.

HE

How the hell do you know your bank balance right off the top of your head like that? See, that impresses me.