

CARNEGIE'S CALL

Written by

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EXT. SUMMIT PARKING GARAGE - EVENING

SLOWLY IDLING INTO FRAME in his DYING NISSAN SENTRA is BYRON, 29, White, he lets his loud mess of a car stop and is looking right at us almost.

BYRON
Hey.

ATTENDANT (O.S.)
Hey.

WE SEE the parking garage ATTENDANT, late twenties, dressed in a neon vest and SUMMIT GARAGE hat.

ATTENDANT (CONT'D)
You here for the event?

BYRON
What event?

ATTENDANT
Imagine Dragons. At the civic center.

BYRON
Oh, I'm actually meeting someone here.

ATTENDANT
Okay, well...I guess take a ticket and I'll see you on the way out.

BYRON
Here's the thing his car died. He's on the top floor and I told him I would give him a jump.

ATTENDANT
What space number? I can go give him a jump. Make and model of his vehicle?

BYRON
He...asked...he asked if I could do it. He's very particular with who touches his car, he---

Suddenly BYRON'S car shuts off.

BYRON (CONT'D)
Shit.

ATTENDANT

Looks like I'll be jumping two of you I guess. How is that for luck?

BYRON

(getting aggravated)
She's fine, just cold...and....hold on.

BYRON turns the key, but nothing.

ATTENDANT

What are the odds on that?

A BUNCH OF TEENAGERS walk by the car YELLING and SCREAMING excited about the concert.

ATTENDANT (CONT'D)

(to the TEENAGERS)
Just use the cross walk, folks, please.

BYRON'S cars ROARS back to life.

BYRON

There we go. Fuck yeah.

ATTENDANT

Why don't you go find your friend up there and if you both can't get started I'll come on up.

THE ATTENDANT has his hand out with the ticket for BYRON to take, but BYRON doesn't take it. BYRON sighs to himself.

BYRON

I gotta take that thing from you?
I'm just running in to see my friend.

ATTENDANT

So you seeing a friend or helping a friend?

BYRON

Uh, both...is that okay?

ATTENDANT

Sir, you have to pay for parking if--

BYRON

Fuck, fine.

BYRON just grabs the ticket out of the attendant's hand.

THE ATTENDANT just stares at BYRON. THE ATTENDANT says nothing at first then opens the gate. BYRON'S CAR STRUGGLES away from THE ATTENDANT'S booth.

EXT. SUMMIT PARKING GARAGE - EVENING - MOMENTS LATER

BYRON'S CAR pulls up to the top level of the parking structure which is open air. We can see the outline of rooftops and the small skyline of the city of Poughkeepsie, New York.

BYRON parks next to another old car. Leaning against the car is DENNIS, 28, Hispanic, a bit portly, a New York Jets throwback jersey on. He looks bored. BYRON just stares at DENNIS.

MOMENTS LATER

BYRON and DENNIS talk on the end of the parking structure looking out over the town as the sun goes down. It is early November, we can see a couple trees in the distance with leaves barely hanging on. BYRON yanks up his hoody as some wind hits the two of them.

BYRON
We had to meet up here?

DENNIS
We up top.

BYRON
What's that mean?

DENNIS
I like it up here. Okay?

BYRON
(gesturing out to the
city)
You like staring out at this?

DENNIS
I do.

BYRON takes out a cigarette and lights it.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
I went back to vaping.

BYRON
I went back to cigarettes.

DENNIS

So look...

DENNIS turns to BYRON and DENNIS is rubbing the top of chest. The RUBBING makes a SCRATCHY noise as DENNIS does it.

BYRON

Why do you always do that?

DENNIS

What?

BYRON

This.

BYRON does the same motion on himself.

DENNIS

I get itchy.

BYRON just takes another drag of his cigarette.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

So, I talked to Bruce and the trucks...man, it's gonna be hard.

BYRON

We knew it was gonna be hard. Is he bailing now?

DENNIS

Some crackhead broke in there last month. He said they upped all their security. It's not impossible to get us in there, but he wants 500 now.

BYRON

What? No way.

DENNIS

Told him I would run it by you.

BYRON

Well you did.

PAUSE. Byron sighs and takes a drag.

BYRON (CONT'D)

I had a good feeling about those trucks.

A GROUP OF KIDS on the street down below LAUGH and YELL as they walk over to the civic center. BYRON leans down over the side of the parking structure.

BYRON (CONT'D)
Kings Of Leon sucks!

SLIGHT PAUSE

DENNIS
It's Imagine Dragons that's playing.

BYRON goes to take another drag. A GIRL YELLS up from below.

GIRL (O.S.)
It's Imagine Dragons, asshole!

DENNIS holds his hand out gesturing as if to say "I told you."

BYRON sighs and takes another drag.

BYRON
You know Alley Ways? It used to be Pin Palace.

DENNIS
Oh, yeah. I thought you meant actual alley ways.

BYRON
Under new management now, they redid the hell out of it. New pine lanes, video games, axe throwing, like Dave and Busters in there.

DENNIS
You want to go?

BYRON
No...not...now. They started doing winter leagues a few weeks ago. I was in there with Donald. Played pool and had a beer.

DENNIS
Tell Donald I'm learning Spanish finally.

BYRON
You don't know Spanish? Your mom speaks it non stop.

DENNIS

I mean I speak a little, but...my aunts are coming to live with us and I can't keep up when they talk. When I got fired from Quick Check I told her I would learn it.

BYRON

Why?

DENNIS

Prove to her I could follow through on something. And I need to be able to understand my Aunts. Both diabetic.

BYRON

Why does Donald care?

DENNIS

Because Donald bragged about speaking Spanish, French and Latin and said I should be ashamed. I was dishonoring my Spanish heritage.

BYRON

Whatever....Donald is stupid.

DENNIS

I thought he made a good point.

BYRON

He didn't. Dennis...listen...I was at that alley with, United Nations Donald and I looked over at these four women...they were like the four horse women of the apocalypse. They were running the league, their team was set up in the first lane...and....

CUT TO:

A FLASH OF A TALL WOMAN, BLEACH BLONDE, SHORT HAIR, GREY SHIRT TUCKED INTO JEANS, SHINING A BOWLING BALL WITH TWO LARGE STACKS OF MONEY IN FRONT OF HER...THIS IS BETTY OR BET, 47, WHITE.

BACK TO BYRON AND DENNIS

BYRON

There was two towers, man...these two towers of cash sitting right there. No one giving a fuck about it.

DENNIS

I mean, how much could it be though?

BYRON

That's the thing...I went back the next week...and...

CUT TO:

BACK TO THE ALLEY. BET SHINES HER BALL, BUT INSTEAD OF A GREY SHIRT TUCKED INTO JEANS IT IS A BROWN SHIRT. RIGHT IN FRONT OF HER ARE THE TWO STACKS OF MONEY.

BYRON (O.S.)

Again two big towers of bills...mostly twenties.

BACK TO BYRON AND DENNIS

BYRON (CONT'D)

I'm sure there's some fives and ones, but it ain't nothing. It's a lot.

DENNIS

You mind if I vape?

BYRON

(annoyed)
Uh...yeah.

DENNIS takes out his vape pen.

BYRON (CONT'D)

So...I talked to a couple people there.

A MONTAGE of A GOTH GIRL, A TRUCKER AND A PRIEST TALKING DIRECTLY AT BYRON, BUT BYRON IS JUST LOCKED ON THE STACKS OF MONEY.

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

I guess before Thanksgiving they make everyone pay for the last five weeks that the league goes on.

(MORE)

BYRON (O.S.) (CONT'D)
A lot of people bail the last few weeks.

DENNIS
What douche bags.

BYRON
There is also a big fifty fifty they do before Thanksgiving too.

DENNIS
What are the prizes?

BYRON
I...don't know.

A QUICK MONTAGE of THE TRUCKER EXPLAINING THE PRIZES AS HE IS THROWING AXES.

TRUCKER
Last year it was a flat screen, a Chipotle gift card and dance lessons.

BY THE FLAT SCREEN TELEVISION IS THE GOTH GIRL LIKE SHE IS PRESENTING IT ON THE PRICE IS RIGHT. THE PRIEST IS OFF TO THE SIDE SITTING AT A POOL TABLE DEALING OUT CHIPOTLE GIFT CARDS LIKE HE IS AT A POKER TABLE.

BEHIND THE PRIEST A COUPLE DOES THE WALTZ UNDER A DISCO LIGHT.

BACK TO BYRON AND DENNIS

BYRON
It ain't one of those fifty fifties. They stopped doing those.

BACK TO THE TRUCKER THROWING AXES

TRUCKER
Oh, you meant for this year. It's just money.

BACK TO BYRON AND DENNIS

BYRON
That's the best part. It's just money you win.

BYRON stops talking for a second and takes a drag. So does DENNIS.

BYRON (CONT'D)
What flavor is that?

DENNIS
It's called Church.

BYRON
Oh.

DENNIS
It tastes like a Sundae.

PAUSE as BYRON thinks. It hits him.

BYRON
Oh. Nice.

DENNIS
It took me way longer to get it.

BYRON
But, listen...it could be a decent amount of money actually...it's just...that same night it's like quadruple bonus points for us. They're doing a charity thing for the main lady that runs the league. Her wife is sick. Cancer.

DENNIS
Fuck.

BYRON
Medical bills...all that. People are donating that same night. Her wife is improving, but still they have mad debt.

LONG PAUSE as BYRON and DENNIS stare at each other. DENNIS vapes and looks out over the city. BYRON takes a drag.

DENNIS
My Uncle Esteban. He had it in his balls, but they found it in time.

BYRON
Look...point is...good chance there will be a lot of money on that table that night.

DENNIS takes another vape hit and thinks

DENNIS

It's intriguing, but how much could it be?

BYRON

Do the math, man. It adds up. And it's just sitting there. Someone makes a loud noise, starts some shit. Someone grabs the stacks and run out. We have a car waiting.

DENNIS

Yeah, not your car. Heard you rumbling up here.

BYRON

Oh, what you're driving a Stang?

DENNIS

No, I...I guess I shouldn't talk shit, we need it.

BYRON

What?

DENNIS

Your car. We can't use mine for any of this. It's still technically in my Mom's name.

BYRON

I thought you changed that shit.

DENNIS

Not yet.

BYRON

Fuck...whatever...just...I can't do another winter salting walks, shoveling...odd jobs. Split two ways it could be way more than you think. I'll go down to the Carolinas. You can lie low. I'll...I'll do the deed. I'll take the money, but we split it two ways evenly, I'm fine with that. It's maybe ten grand just sitting on some fucking table in an alley.

PAUSE

DENNIS

I didn't mind last winter. Only got those two bad storms.

BYRON

(a little annoyed again)
Dennis...tomorrow is Thursday,
that's when the league goes on. We
can go by there and scope it out,
but then next week. Next week would
be it. When they do everything.

DENNIS nods again and processes it.

BYRON (CONT'D)

We can do it.

DENNIS looks at BYRON and then off into the city as the sun
is now down.

INT. BYRON'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

BYRON sits at a small table in an apartment that is quite
simply A DUMP. It almost is more of a motel room than an
apartment. A TV plays next to an unmade bed. A small couch
and living area are next to a kitchen alcove.

BYRON sketches under a small lamp in a notebook.

CLOSE ON THE SKETCHBOOK. It is a crude sketch of a man and a
deer under a weeping willow. It is done with a pen and is a
bit sloppy, but actually looks okay. BYRON takes a drag of a
cigarette and sketches out a dialogue box above his sketch.

CLOSE ON THE DIALOGUE BOX

BYRON writes "Hey, man...can you..."

BYRON stops like he doesn't know what else to write. He
thinks to himself.

CUT TO:

EXT. BYRON'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

BYRON walks outside and looks around the gravel and pot holed
filled parking lot of his apartment. We can tell there are a
couple other units next to his and there is a small county
airport right next door.

BYRON looks up at the rotating beacon light from the airport
up on a tower above him.

BYRON'S POV

The light circles round and round in the night sky.

EXT. HARPER'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

BYRON stands by his car in a small driveway next to a house that has old junk and garbage littered along the backyard. It almost looks like a hoarder lives there.

WALKING OUT FROM THE BACK PORCH IS HARPER, 34, White, an old, stained mechanic get up on.

HARPER
Yo yo, B-Man.

BYRON looks annoyed HARPER called him "B-Man". HARPER gets up to BYRON and the car.

HARPER (CONT'D)
Been a hot minute, sweet bro.

BYRON
I saw you last month. Eddy's party.

HARPER
Yeah. Last month. That's a while ago.

BYRON
Is it?

HARPER
Well a month without you is a month without syrup.

BYRON
(not knowing what to say)
Cool. Thank you.

HARPER
Speaking of parties, The Colonel had a little shindig last night.

BYRON
You still hang with him? He's a bit too hardcore for my tastes.

HARPER
He's got those fingers in a lot lately. Could be worth meeting with him. I owe him a little dough, but...he's doing big things.

BYRON
Uh, I bet he is. Don't know what your fascination is with that guy.

HARPER looks over at the car.

HARPER
Your girl still running strong?

BYRON
Well...she's running.

HARPER
That's all that matters I guess.

BYRON
Was wondering if you could give her
an eye before the winter gets here.

HARPER
No doubt. Surprised you still got
this thing.

BYRON looks over at the mess of a backyard.

BYRON
You have the Mad Max Trilogy right
there.

HARPER
That's all my Mom's shit.

SLIGHT PAUSE

HARPER (CONT'D)
And they made four of those films.

BYRON
I was only talking about the Mel
Gibson ones.

HARPER
Naw, I know. You knew I knew that.

ODD PAUSE

HARPER (CONT'D)
So...I can look at this, man. But I
can almost guarantee you it's gonna
need love and Harpy can't be doing
free shit anymore. I'm sorry, I
just can't.

BYRON
How about just a quick look?

HARPER

You light on cash I might have an opening at the shop. Maybe two. Mark is stealing again. And Robby. Robby is all in on fentanyl now.

BYRON

Wow.

HARPER

Only a matter of time.

SLIGHT PAUSE as BYRON thinks about the offer almost.

BYRON

Your mom good?

HARPER

She's rockin it still. Had a kidney scare last year, but...lately really into pogs. Remember them?

BYRON

My brother loved em.

HARPER

She is on EBay like every night ordering more. And M.A.S.H coasters. Like from the show M.A.S.H. Obsessed with em.

BYRON nods at HARPER'S ramblings.

EXT. PARK - AFTERNOON

Two kids, PATRICIA, 5, and STEPHEN, 6, both African American, play on a swing set. Watching them is RUBY, also African American, 29. RUBY wears a pink hoody and jeans. She sits on a swing sucking on a lollipop. Walking up behind her is BYRON.

BYRON looks at the kids with her.

BYRON

Niece and nephew got big.

RUBY says nothing. RUBY rarely ever talks.

BYRON (CONT'D)

I wanted to say hi and might need a favor. It's actually a favor I hope I don't need, but...just wanted to plant a seed with you.

BYRON pushes RUBY in the swing slightly. She lets him push her.

BYRON (CONT'D)
Two Thursdays from now, so...if I
need The Wolf's Head what is the
protocol now? Bagels or pizza?
Tacos?

RUBY does nothing at first except suck on her lollipop. She then goes into one of her jean pockets and takes out a thin wallet and digs into it. She takes out a card and gives it to BYRON.

BYRON'S POV

CLOSE ON the business card...THE BUSINESS CARD is orange and says DOM'S PIZZA PIT on it with a phone number and a picture of a large pepperoni pizza.

BYRON shakes the card in his hand and puts it in his pocket.

BYRON pushes RUBY in the swing.

BYRON (CONT'D)
I get one of those lollies?

RUBY goes into her hoody and chucks a lollipop to BYRON who misses it, but then picks it up.

BYRON (CONT'D)
(looking at lollipop)
Fuck yeah cherry.

He gives RUBY one push and walks away. RUBY sits there watching her niece and nephew.

EXT. ALLEY WAY LANES - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

BYRON walks towards the back of the lot where DENNIS is parked. DENNIS is on his phone in the driver seat. BYRON taps on the window and DENNIS gets out of the car.

BYRON
Out in Siberia.

DENNIS
I didn't want to park too close.

BYRON
I think it's weirder if you park
back here.

DENNIS

I mean...these spaces exist for a reason.

BYRON aggravatingly nods.

INT. ALLEY WAY LANES - NIGHT

BYRON and DENNIS walk through the alley. The first part they walk through is all arcade games, pool tables, axe throwing games and a bar. The place is pretty packed with people.

DENNIS

Damn. They did drop some money on this place.

BYRON

I know nice, right?

The pair gets to the bowling alley part and they see the different teams beginning to set up and practice before starting to compete.

DENNIS

Should we walk through like we are looking for a ball or something?

BYRON

Uh, yeah. Good call.

The pair walks up to some racks of bowling balls behind the lanes. They turn and survey the teams and see BET and her team getting ready. There is a small stack of money resting in front of KENDRA, 44, t-shirt and jeans. KENDRA is one of BET'S friends.

DENNIS

That them?

BYRON

That be them.

BYRON AND DENNIS' POV

They are locked on BET and KENDRA and the money. They tilt their heads up and we see the digital score board above them. It has all the team member's names listed and underneath their team name is Carnegie's Call.

BACK TO BYRON AND DENNIS

BYRON (CONT'D)
That's who we look for. They
collect the money and it's...the
tall one.

DENNIS
The Amazon?

BYRON
Uh, yeah. It's her wife who is
sick.

DENNIS
Fuck that sucks. Wonder why
Carnegie's Call.

PAUSE

DENNIS (CONT'D)
You think it's a take on Carnegie
Hall?

BYRON
You can ask them.

DENNIS
Can I?

BYRON
Please don't ask them.

Walking up to the pair and almost startling them is MITCHELL,
50, skinny as hell, dressed in all black, hair slicked back
in a pony tail.

MITCHELL
You guys better off getting a ball
from the last rack down there.
These ones are all beaten to hell.

BYRON
Oh. Thanks.

MITCHELL
You looking to join a league we got
sing up going for Spring.

DENNIS
Sweet. We are actually. We were
getting tired of bowling down on
the end with the plebs.

MITCHELL
Excuse me?

DENNIS

Nothing.

MITCHELL

I'm Mitchell.

MITCHELL holds out his hand to BYRON.

BYRON

Jas...Jazz...well. Jasper, but Jass is fine.

MITCHELL

Like Jazz? Like the music?

BYRON

But with s's instead of z's.

MITCHELL

Got ya.

DENNIS

I'm Dennis. Or Denny.

MITCHELL shakes DENNIS' hand.

MITCHELL

Quality handshake, Dennis. Don't know about this one.

MITCHELL gestures over to BYRON. DENNIS smiles.

EXT. ALLEY WAY LANES - BACK PARKING LOT - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

BYRON and DENNIS walk by some bushes behind the alley.

BYRON

I leave my car back here. No one should care.

DENNIS

You sure?

BYRON

You do your thing. Get people looking at you. I cut through this back exit. The front exit too many heroes that way. We meet up afterward and fucking celebrate.

DENNIS

I was thinking a seizure.

BYRON

Whatever you do just sell the fuck out of it and don't stop selling it. I talked to Ruby too. If we need getaway help. She's got our back. She loves me. Yes we gotta pay her, but it won't be much of our cut. Master of the trails and woods she be.

DENNIS

I tried talking to her once. Clarence's New Year's Party. She said nothing.

BYRON

She never says shit, don't worry.

DENNIS

She had something happen right? Fell and hit her head. Used to be so talkative and shit. Now just has that thousand yard stare on her.

BYRON stops walking, DENNIS stops after him.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

What?

BYRON

The Amazon lady.

DENNIS

Yeah.

BYRON

She's an ex cop. Got busted for taking bribes or doing coke or some shit on the job.

DENNIS

Damn.

BYRON

Kicked her off the force. No pension, etc. Just...wanted to let you know.

DENNIS

Uh...thanks.

BYRON looks around.

BYRON
What's the thing called at the
airport? The big light. Goes around
in circles.

DENNIS
The beacon?

BYRON
Yeah.

DENNIS
What about it?

BYRON
I dream about it sometimes.

DENNIS
I dream about riding my dead dog
lately. In my dreams though she's a
lot bigger.

They both start walking again.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Or I'm a lot smaller.

INT. BYRON'S CAR - NIGHT

WE LOOK DOWN ONTO BYRON and DENNIS sitting in BYRON'S car.
BYRON is in his driver seat, DENNIS in the passenger seat.

THEY ARE BOTH RECLINED BACK IN THEIR SEATS STARING UP.

BYRON is smoking. DENNIS is vaping.

DENNIS
Nice people there.

BYRON
The alley?

DENNIS
Yeah.

BYRON just shakes his head and takes a drag of his cigarette.

BYRON
I'm burning gas here, man.

DENNIS

I would let it go another minute at least. If you really want to use my car we can.

BYRON

You'll make excuses the night of.

DENNIS

I'm serious about this. I am.

BYRON

Good. Me too.

DENNIS

I'm with you on this, man. Just trust me...tell me shit. The stuff about her being a cop. I can handle it. I'm a big boy.

BYRON

You're right. Sorry. I mean...I did tell you. Sorry if I should have mentioned it up front.

PAUSE/BEAT

DENNIS

Bruce hit me up.

BYRON

You didn't tell him about this, did you?

DENNIS

No. I didn't. But he thinks there is a way to get to those trucks. I guess his boss is going away. He knows how to shut off the cameras.

BYRON

(sarcastic)

Bruce is moving up in the world.

DENNIS

I just wanted to tell you.

BYRON

You getting cold feet already with this?

DENNIS

What? No.

BYRON
Want to switch paths again, keep
spinning our wheels.

DENNIS
I'm bringing it up because we let
each other know shit, okay? That's
how this works.

BYRON just shakes his head.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
You got black mold in here.

BYRON
What?

DENNIS
On the ceiling.

BYRON'S EYES focus on what DENNIS is looking at, but we stay
on them.

BYRON
That's a stain.

DENNIS
Black mold is literally a stain.

BYRON yanks his seat upright.

WE CUT TO HIM FROM THE SIDE IN A PROFILE SHOT NOW. He looks
down on DENNIS who is still laying back.

BYRON
Fuck Bruce and his trucks. This is
the way now. This is the fucking
path, Dennis. Sitting right there
for us.

DENNIS (O.S.)
I was just letting you know, By.

BYRON
Sit up. Looks like I'm about to
blow you.

DENNIS pops his seat up.

DENNIS
And...just wanted to say---

BOOM. DENNIS' SEAT POPS INTO PLACE, DENNIS IS STARTLED BY IT.

BYRON
Sorry. It does that.

DENNIS
I just wanted to say thank you.
Agreeing on the even split. You're
doing the dangerous part really,
so...don't think I don't know that.
It feels like...

BYRON
What?

DENNIS
Feels like we are partners for the
first time, almost.

BYRON nods. He stares at DENNIS almost as if to say "thank you" back but doesn't. BYRON rolls down his window and flicks his cigarette out the window.

BYRON goes to roll the window up and it doesn't go up.

BYRON
Shit.

BYRON hits the door a little and tries to get it to go up.

BYRON (CONT'D)
Motherfucker!

BYRON takes a breath.

BYRON (CONT'D)
It does this.

DENNIS
You don't get it up fully, you get
water in here, that's how you get
the black mold.

BYRON just puts his head down trying to not get mad.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Hold up, bro.

DENNIS gets out and goes to the outside of BYRON'S door and gives the car a slight shake.

WE CUT TO OUTSIDE AND SEE THEY ARE IN A MOSTLY EMPTY PARKING LOT.

DENNIS gives it another shake and BYRON is able to roll the window up. DENNIS runs back over to the other side of the car and gets in. They drive off.

AS THEY DRIVE OFF WE HEAR DENNIS' VOICE PRACTICING SPANISH...

CUT TO:

INT. DENNIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

DENNIS (V.O.)
I like your hair.

PAUSE

DENNIS (V.O.)
Me gusta tu pelo.

WE NOW SEE DENNIS' BEDROOM. It is a cluttered mess with a small bed and massive television taking up most of it. A couple posters cling to a wall in need of a new coat of paint.

DENNIS lies on his bed with head phones in.

DENNIS
I like your hair very much.

PAUSE

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Me gusta mucho tu cabello.

PAUSE

DENNIS (CONT'D)
When will the plane arrive?

PAUSE

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Cuando llegara el avion.

PAUSE

DENNIS (CONT'D)
When will the plane depart?

PAUSE

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Cuando sale el avion.

PAUSE. DENNIS closes his eyes and almost drifts off. He begins talking to himself a bit softer.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
When can we get on the plane with
your lovely hair and fly away. Fly
away with me with your lovely hair.

CUT TO:

MOMENTS LATER

DENNIS is upright on his bed playing a first person shooter video game. WE HEAR the CARNAGE of the video game violence as he plays.

His phone PINGS and a text message interrupts his game.

WE SEE the text appear ABOVE HIS BED LIKE A TITLE CARD, so we read it along with him.

UP TITLE CARD:

DINER IN AN HOUR

TITLE CARD FADES
OUT

UP TITLE CARD:

????

TITLE CARD FADES
OUT

DENNIS BEGINS TEXTING BACK. WE SEE HIS RESPONSE APPEAR BELOW THE BED...

UP TITLE CARD:

SURE. WHY?

TITLE CARD FADES
OUT

UP TITLE CARD
ABOVE BED:

CUM CHICKY FINGS

TITLE CARD FADES
OUT

UP TITLE CARD
ABOVE BED:

DAMN IT

TITLE CARD FADES
OUT

UP TITLE CARD
ABOVE BED:

CUZ CHICKY FINGS

UP TITLE CARD
BELOW BED:

I ATE AN HOUR AGO

TITLE CARD FADES
OUT

UP NEW TITLE
CARD ABOVE BED:

ME TOO

DENNIS puts his phone down.

INT. RAY'S DINER - NIGHT

BYRON and DENNIS sit across from each other in the half filled diner. BYRON is eating some soup. DENNIS nurses a SPRITE.

DENNIS
Don't think we're in Claire's
section.

DENNIS looks around the diner.

BYRON
Maybe she's off tonight.

DENNIS
I saw her car.

BYRON
You can still talk to her.

DENNIS
Maybe.

BYRON
You're always the away team.

DENNIS
What?

BYRON
Trying to connect with a girl at
their job. Fucking impossible. They
have home field advantage.

DENNIS
Everyone always says that. Stop
saying that.

BYRON
Soup is colder than my left cock.

PAUSE/BEAT

BYRON (CONT'D)
So what you notice about our scout?

DENNIS
The recon? I mean...it is doable.
It is.

BYRON
Right? I told you.

DENNIS
That lady is a sniper.

BYRON
Fuck yeah she is.

QUICK CUT TO BET picking up a spare. The pins rips around and
CLANG as they fall.

BACK TO BYRON AND DENNIS.

Byron throws his hands up almost mimicking how the pins fell.

BYRON (CONT'D)
Bad ass...She loves her bikes
too...all of em rumble in there
with them some nights.

DENNIS
Oh, there she is.

BYRON turns and there is CLAIRE, 26, waitress get up on,
black shirt and pants, hair back in a bun, large smile. She
waves over at DENNIS. DENNIS waves back.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Her hair is big.

BYRON
What you mean?

DENNIS
It...just looks big.

BYRON
Listen...

BYRON tries to get DENNIS' attention.

BYRON (CONT'D)
I'm glad you think this can work.
But...we just gotta be zoned in.

DENNIS
I know...locked in...zoned in...yes
and yes. We can do it. Why? You
think we can't now?

BYRON thinks for a second.

BYRON
It's like too good. It could be.
All that money sitting there. All
those things happening on the same
night...it's just...we gotta be
there early and survey and track
everything. It's all about that
timing. When they collect it...when
they leave it out.

DENNIS
Hey. I know. I get it. I do.

BYRON nods. PAUSE BETWEEN THEM. DENNIS rubs his face.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Now I want blueberry pie. I want
Claire to bring it to me.

BYRON half smiles and shakes his head and goes back to his soup.

INT. BYRON'S APARTMENT - EVENING

BYRON sits in a mostly dark apartment. Next to his bed is a small safe. He sits across from it smoking a cigarette. He stares at the safe for a moment.

MOMENTS LATER

He reaches into the dark safe and takes out an old worn envelope. He looks in it and we see some old twenties.

BYRON looks over at his small desk. He walks over to the desk and plops down the envelope next to his notebook. He quickly flips through various sketches. We catch quick glimpses of a man and a deer in the woods under some trees in the sketches.

BYRON rips the sketches out of the notebook and wraps the money in it and puts it all into an envelope and seals it in plastic. He looks back at the safe and walks over to it.

BYRON stares into the darkness of the safe and reaches in. He takes out a large knife. He unsheathes the knife and looks at it. He puts it back into the sheath and puts the knife inside his coat.

MOMENTS LATER he is by the door to his apartment. He looks around then leaves.

EXT. CLINTON PARK - EVENING - A HALF HOUR LATER

The sun is just about down as BYRON walks through the park. He gets to a jungle gym area and there is a fake tortoise by a sandbox. BYRON gets up to the tortoise and looks around.

BYRON takes out the plastic wrapped envelope from his jacket pocket. He leans down and picks up the tortoise and places the envelope under it. He looks at the tortoise and walks off.

INT. BYRON'S CAR - NIGHT

BYRON circles the parking lot of the alley. He looks around as he drives and take a breath.

EXT. ALLEY WAY LANES - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

BYRON walks up to DENNIS who is sitting in his car, but now parked closer to the building. DENNIS is looking at his phone. He has his window down.

DENNIS
I was wrong.

BYRON
About what?

DENNIS
That wasn't black mold in your car.
I was looking at pictures. You're safe.

BYRON
Thank you, Dennis.

DENNIS
I was watching Al Pacino's speech
in Any Given Sunday. Was getting
myself amped.

BYRON
Don't be too amped. Just focused.

DENNIS
(imitating the speech)
The six inches in front of your
face.

ODD PAUSE

DENNIS (CONT'D)
So good.

DENNIS gets out of his car.

BYRON
You nervous?

DENNIS
Now I kind of am.

BYRON
I was wrong too...about
something...well...kind of wrong.

DENNIS
What's that?

BYRON
 Her wife. The lady. Amazon. She is
 really sick. I thought maybe she
 was doing well, but...she ain't.

Silence. DENNIS nods.

DENNIS
 Do we...I don't know. Maybe if this
 all works they will donate even
 more next time. People will feel
 bad. Do we not do this now?

BYRON
 I'm all in, I just...wanted to let
 you know.

DENNIS thinks.

DENNIS
 I'm all in too, Byron.

BYRON nods at him and takes a breath.

INT. ALLEY WAY LANES - NIGHT - A MINUTE LATER

BYRON and DENNIS walk through the alley. It is packed with
 more people than last time.

DENNIS
 Busier.

BYRON
 It is.

BYRON shakes his hands like he is getting loose and trying to
 relax.

DENNIS
 You okay?

BYRON
 I got some metal on me.

DENNIS
 You're telling me now?

BYRON
 I'm telling you, okay?

DENNIS
 I got my mace on me.

SLIGHT PAUSE

BYRON

Come on.

OTHER PART OF ALLEY

BYRON and DENNIS walk behind the actual bowling lanes. They walk a bit and come up to where the Carnegie's Call team is.

There is a large stack of money. KENDRA has a second stack of money in front of her that she is counting. The pair walks away from Kendra a bit.

DENNIS

You think money still coming in?

BYRON

Yeah...maybe we wait. More people are gonna donate.

DENNIS

I should grab a can of Pep.

BYRON

What?

DENNIS

I brought Mentos.

BYRON

Dennis, you---

DENNIS

Wait til you see the seizure I'm gonna have.

BYRON

(not knowing what to say)
I...can't wait.

MOMENTS LATER

BYRON and DENNIS are back down by the pool tables and axe throwing. BYRON eyes the stack of money that KENDRA was counting before. THE STACK is even bigger now and rests next to another large stack of bills. KENDRA and BET are making small talk as BYRON is locked on him.

DENNIS walks over to BYRON.

DENNIS

Bro those axes are no joke. They have a sharpener over there.

BYRON

What?

DENNIS

For the axes. You ever wonder how the sharpener gets sharpened? It's like the Land O' Lakes Lady.

BYRON

I think it's time.

DENNIS looks down at the other end of the alley.

DENNIS

I'm thinking spazzing out down there. Seems like some heroes down there.

BYRON

Good call. Just make sure you---

MITCHELL cuts in saying hello to BYRON and DENNIS. BYRON almost jumps as MITCHELL says hello.

MITCHELL

Mario and Luigi.

DENNIS

Ha...hey, man.

MITCHELL

How ya doing?

BYRON

Uh...we're...

DENNIS notices BYRON is stammering.

DENNIS

Just thinking of doing some axe throwing.

MITCHELL

You gotta find Dante. Man is a magician with it.

BYRON

(a little aggravated/not finding the words)
We will look into that. Look into him. Into finding him.

MITCHELL

Uh...okay. Well, enjoy.

MITCHELL walks away. DENNIS can tell BYRON is on edge.

BYRON
Fucking guy.

DENNIS
Mitchell is nice. You okay?

BYRON
Yes.

DENNIS takes a breath and feels his pockets on his coat.

DENNIS
I'd say wait for my signal, but
you'll know my signal.

BYRON takes a breath too. DENNIS goes to walk away and turns back to BYRON.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
I love you.

BYRON doesn't know what to say and just half waves back.

DENNIS walks down to the other end of the lanes. BYRON walks back towards the axe throwing a little more and stays locked on the two stacks of money in front of KENDRA and BET.

WE ARE WITH DENNIS NOW as he scopes out a couple teams who are beginning to play and joke. He turns to a large shelf of bowling balls like he is trying to pick out a ball for himself and he goes into his pocket and pulls out a can of Pepsi.

BACK TO BYRON who eyes the stack of money and looks down at the other end of the alley, trying to see DENNIS.

BACK TO DENNIS who takes out a small pack of Mentos and pops one. HE CLOSES HIS EYES.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
(to himself)
You have the power.

He slugs back some Pepsi then bends down and hides the can behind the bowling rack. He turns back to the crowd of bowlers, closes his eyes and starts to shake and shake more.

BOOM he hits the ground and starts shaking even more as white foam spews out of his mouth. ONE of the bowlers, PHILLIP, 49, notices it.

PHILLIP

Shit!

PHILLIP and other bowlers gather around DENNIS.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

Bro! Bro you okay, man?!

BACK TO BYRON who notices the commotion at the end of the alley. MORE and MORE bowlers begin walking over to DENNIS.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

Doctor?! Anyone a doctor?! Where the hell is Craig?

BOWLER ONE

He's a dentist.

Another bowler YELLS from a few lanes down.

BOWLER TWO

He's in Orlando. Not here this week.

PHILLIP

Shit.

BYRON looks over at BET and her group who get up and look down at the commotion happening now.

BYRON walks a touch closer to them making like he is looking down the way at DENNIS, but he is really eyeing the money.

BACK TO DENNIS who is foaming from the mouth more and more.

BOWLER ONE

He's tripping the fuck out.

PHILLIP

He's not tripping, idiot.

PHILLIP crouches down closer to DENNIS.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

Stay with us, bud!

MITCHELL runs down the lanes and gets next to PHILLIP and DENNIS.

MITCHELL

Aw shit. I got smelling salts in the truck, will that help?

BACK TO BYRON who inches closes to BET and KENDRA. KENDRA gets up and walk away from the money.

BYRON looks at the money finally sitting there in two huge stacks by itself. He looks up at BET. BYRON simply stares at BET who is just looking down at DENNIS and the group. BYRON looks like he is thinking of not doing it for a second.

He shakes it off and looks back at the money and runs over to it and picks up one of the stacks. He goes to grab the second stack and it collapses off onto the ground spraying everywhere. BYRON reaches down and picks up as much as he can. BET turns and sees BYRON.

BET
What the fuck?!

BYRON picks up as much as he can as BET reaches for him but misses. BYRON darts across the actual bowling lanes avoiding a ball coming down one of the lanes and towards the back exit.

BET (CONT'D)
Hey! HEY!

A couple bowlers notice BYRON running. BET and the bowlers chase after BYRON.

BOOM! BYRON slams through the exit door, but he is not outside. He is behind the lanes where the pins are maintained.

INT. PIN HALLWAY

BYRON races like lightning down the narrow hallway gripping the pile of money to his chest. BYRON crashes through the actual exit door.

EXT. ALLEY WAY - BACK PARKING LOT - NIGHT

BYRON comes flying out of the back of the alley and his car is there idling for him. He drops a little money as he opens the driver side door. He gets in the car, shuts the door and dumps the money into a duffle bag on his passengers seat.

COMING OUT the back exit is BET and TWO BOWLERS.

BET
HEY! WHAT THE HELL?!

As they get up to the car BYRON puts the car in drive and takes off. BET looks at him drive away and yells.

BET (CONT'D)
Motherfuck!

BACK IN THE ALLEY

DENNIS is slowly stopping his seizure as PHILLIP, MITCHELL and other bowlers are gathered around him.

PHILLIP
Man, you alright? Ambulance is on
the way, buddy.

DENNIS opens his eyes and begins to breath normal as he stops shaking.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)
There you are, man. Hey, welcome
back.

DENNIS
I...I shit myself.

PHILLIP steps back and looks at him, as does everyone else.

PHILLIP
I don't think you did.

DENNIS
Sorry, everyone.

PHILLIP
Nothing to be sorry about.

MITCHELL
They called an ambulance.

WALKING BACK INTO THE ALLEY is BET.

BET
Call the police!

The crowd turns to look at her.

KENDRA
I'm sorry, Bet...I turned and---

BET
Don't be sorry.

BET puts on her leather jacket and grabs her keys.

KENDRA
Where you going?

BET

I was a good citizen and told you
to call the police now I'm going
after him.

KENDRA

What?

KENDRA grabs BET by the arm.

BET

Let go of me, Kendra.

MITCHELL runs over BET.

MITCHELL

Bet, how much did he get--

BET

All of it, Mitch.

DENNIS stands up at the other end of the alley and starts
walking towards the exit as PHILLIP and some other bowlers
walk with him.

DENNIS

Sorry everyone, no need for an
ambulance.

PHILLIP

Hey, you can't drive.

DENNIS

I'm okay. I have experience with
these things.

The GOTH GIRL intercepts DENNIS as he tries to leave.

GOTH GIRL

You were with him the other day.
The guy who took the money.

DENNIS

What?

MITCHELL turns to look back at DENNIS.

MITCHELL

The Jazz guy?

KENDRA

Who the fuck is The Jazz Guy?

MITCHELL
Jass or Jazz.

GOTH GIRL
You caused a fucking commotion so
he could take the money.

MITCHELL
Dennis what the hell, man?

PHILLIP
(to DENNIS)
Wait you knew that guy?

GOTH GIRL
(to DENNIS)
You dumb fucks didn't think we'd
realize that?

DENNIS
Step the fuck off, Paint It Black.

MITCHELL looks almost betrayed.

MITCHELL
Dennis, how could you, man?

BET yells to MATT THE TRUCKER.

BET
Matty, block the door.

MATTY stands in front of the exit. DENNIS turns back and now
the bowlers have amassed into a MOB with BET at the front.

GOTH GIRL
You did the Mentos trick. You reek
of mint.

DENNIS
Eat my ass.

BET
Look, Dennis...tell us where he is
going?

MATTY
Where's The Jazz Man going?

DENNIS
That's not his fucking name.

GOTH GIRL
See?! He knows him. He thinks were
idiots.

BET
Where were you gonna rendezvous
with him?

DENNIS
Listen...LISTEN!

The alley gets quiet suddenly.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Everyone settle down.

DENNIS turns to MATTY.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Eighteen wheeler, you have until
the count of ten until you get
stung.

MATTY
What?

GOTH GIRL
Don't fucking move, Matty! This kid
is a bitch.

DENNIS
(to MATTY)
It's gonna hurt, buddy. Once I
start counting you have ten seconds
to get out of my way.

MATTY
Screw you, kid. Just tell us where
The Jazz Man is headed.

DENNIS goes into his coat pocket. PEOPLE in the alley back
away a little afraid.

DENNIS pulls out what looks like a version of an N95 mask
with two small rebreathers on it and puts it over his mouth
and nose. THE MASK has a scorpion drawn on it.

MITCHELL
It's some fucking Bane shit.

DENNIS
One...Two...Three...Four.

PHILLIP
Don't move, Matty!

DENNIS
Five...Six...Seven...Eight.

MATTY is locked on DENNIS and not moving away from the exit.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Nine...ten.

DENNIS very quickly goes into his pocket and yanks out his can of mace and fires the stream of it directly into MATTY'S eyes dropping him to the ground.

MATTY
AHHH!!!!

DENNIS turns and sends out a large spray of it into the mob of people nailing MITCHELL and THE GOTH GIRL DEAD ON.

DENNIS races towards the exit crashing through the door.

SMASH CUT TO

BYRON'S CAR

He has the music CRANKED and is pounding the steering wheel.

BYRON
We nailed that shit right in its
fucking ass!

SLIGHT PAUSE

BYRON (CONT'D)
BOOM, MOTHERFUCKER!

BYRON gets to a stop light and looks down at his phone and dials a number.

BACK TO BOWLING ALLEY PARKING LOT

DENNIS gets up to his car and yanks his mask off. He starts up the car and takes off. As he drives towards the exit some bowlers come out of the exit at him. We see MATTY gripping his face and screaming among them.

As DENNIS is about to exit the ambulance that was called for him pulls up in front of the alley blocking him from exiting.

DENNIS
FUCK!

DENNIS yanks his car around the ambulance when the PRIEST comes out of the alley wielding two axes from the axe throwing games.

PRIEST

I got him.

DENNIS swerves around him, but the PRIEST is able to strike one of the axes into DENNIS' front driver side wheel.

As DENNIS drives off the Priest throws his other axe right into the back trunk of DENNIS' car and the axe STICKS in.

DENNIS jumps the curb in his car and is able to get on the road. COMING OUT of the alley is BET and KENDRA. KENDRA got hit with mace and is pouring water in her face. The PRIEST runs up to BET.

PRIEST (CONT'D)

He ain't gonna get far, Bet my
dear. I took out one of his wheels.

MATTY pukes behind them and people clear away from him.

BET turns back to KENDRA and the PRIEST.

BET

I'll be back.

BET runs towards her bike.

KENDRA

Bet, stop.

BET

(to the PRIEST)
Father, look after her.

BET jumps on her bike and it ROARS TO LIFE.

BACK TO BYRON in his car on his phone.

BYRON

(into phone)

Dennis, what up, buddy? Pick up,
bro. Incredible job.

SUDDENLY BYRON'S CAR SHUTS OFF. He puts down the phone.

BYRON (CONT'D)

Come on!

BYRON goes to start it up and it starts right back up.

BYRON begins to drive again and dial his phone again.

VRROOOMMM!!!! A CAR NEARLY HITS BYRON as he isn't paying attention to the road and looking at his phone.

The car's HORN BLARES as it goes by. BYRON SLAMS his brakes and stops and gathers himself. He puts down the phone and drives on.

BACK TO DENNIS driving down a dark back road. THE AXE stuck in his tire gets knocked out of his tire as he drives.

IN THE CAR DENNIS is sweating bullets and keeps checking his rear view mirrors. DENNIS reaches down for his phone and dials a number. AFTER A RING WE HEAR BYRON on the other end.

DENNIS
(into phone)
Bro, I got a flat.

BYRON (O.S.)
What?!

DENNIS
(into phone)
I barely made it out of there.

BACK TO BYRON'S CAR

BYRON
(into phone)
Look, where are you?

DENNIS (O.S.)
Almost at Camelot Village.

BYRON
(into phone)
Okay, I'll come get you. I got the money, and---

BYRON'S car suddenly shuts off again.

BYRON (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Damn, it! Hold on.

DENNIS (O.S.)
Man, I am freaking a little, they might be following me.

BYRON turns his key and it doesn't start.

BYRON
 (into phone)
 Bro, just give me a sec!

BYRON turns the key a second time and the car starts up.

BYRON (CONT'D)
 Hell yeah, girl.

BYRON floors it and BAM! A car T-BONES him in his passenger side and sends his car flipping and tumbling, WE TUMBLE WITH HIM IN THE CAR and IT CONTINUES TO FLIP. THE MONEY flies all over the car like large confetti. FINALLY the car comes to rest upside down.

BACK TO DENNIS

DENNIS
 (into phone)
 Byron? BYRON?!

DENNIS puts the phone down.

MOMENTS LATER

EXT. CAMELOT VILLAGE TRAILER PARK - NIGHT

DENNIS drives up to the entrance of a trailer park and stops his car. He chucks it in park and gets out. DENNIS looks down at the fully flat front driver side tire.

DENNIS reaches back inside his car and grabs his phone and dials.

DENNIS
 (into phone)
 By? Byron you there?

BACK TO BYRON UPSIDE DOWN IN HIS CAR.

WE ARE BEHIND HIM IN THE BACKSEAT. HE HANGS UPSIDE DOWN and UNCONSCIOUS.

BOOM. A BURST OF BREATH COMES OUT OF HIS MOUTH AS HE WAKES UP.

HE GETS HIS BEARINGS as we HEAR people talk outside the car.

AVERY (O.S.)
 You okay? You came out of nowhere.

BYRON unbuckles himself and he falls to the ground.

NOW OUTSIDE THE CAR

BYRON tries slithering outside the smashed driver side window. THE MAN, who was talking to him is named AVERY, 44.

AVERY (CONT'D)
I would stay in there.

BYRON
Naw...I...I got this.

AVERY
At least lay down, man.

BYRON stands up in pain and sees AVERY'S PICK UP TRUCK HIT HIM. THE FRONT PART OF AVERY'S TRUCK is a little bad, but nowhere near as bad as BYRON'S.

BYRON
That a truck or a tank?

AVERY
Now hold on you ain't trying to say that was my fault now are you?

BYRON
No, no...

BYRON turns back to his car.

BYRON (CONT'D)
I just need to get some things.

BYRON slithers back into his car.

WE ARE IN THE CAR WITH HIM NOW as he starts to collect what he can of the money and puts it into his duffle bag.

He picks up his phone and the screen is SMASHED.

BYRON (CONT'D)
Bitch.

BACK TO DENNIS AT CAMELOT VILLAGE

DENNIS has his trunk popped open and is struggling to take out the spare tire. THE AXE the PRIEST threw is still wedged into the top of the trunk.

MOMENTS LATER

DENNIS has the car jacked up and the flat tire off. He is trying to put the spare tire on.

He hears a noise and turns and A MAN, 49, who is a bit down the road is walking out of his trailer and lights a cigarette.

BACK TO BYRON

BYRON gets back out of the car with the duffle bag of money and starts to walk away.

AVERY grabs BYRON by the arm.

AVERY

Yo, man I knew you were gonna try and bail.

BYRON

Buddy please let me go.

AVERY

You gonna stay here? We got cops coming and you definitely ain't okay.

BYRON shakes off AVERY'S arm and unfurls his knife.

AVERY recoils in fear. A couple people on the nearby sidewalk see it all happen.

BYRON

Just back up!

AVERY

Okay, okay.

BYRON staggers off into the night, limping and just trying to stay up.

BACK TO DENNIS who almost has his spare fully on. He is struggling with one of the lug nuts.

DENNIS

Come on you, cunt.

DENNIS HEARS another noise and turns. He looks down the road and sees a motorcycle slowly idling towards him.

DENNIS walks towards the back of his car and closer to the motorcycle coming down the road. He turns back to his car and shuts the trunk and looks at the axe stuck in the back of it.

He tries yanking the axe out. The axe won't budge. DENNIS turns back and sees the bike coming close at him down the road. He YANKS again on the axe and it comes free.

DENNIS goes over behind his car and hides. He clenches the axe in one hand and takes out his can of mace.

AS THE BIKE gets closer DENNIS puts on his scorpion mask.

He has his axe ready to go and can of mace ready as well.

BET'S BIKE stops by the side of the car in the road. It idles for a moment.

DENNIS adjusts his position trying to hide better on the other side of the car. BET gets off her bike, but continues to let it idle. She takes out from her jacket what looks like a mini-baseball bat; almost like a small night stick.

DENNIS is almost under the car. He turns and looks under the car towards the bike.

DENNIS' POV

WE SEE BET'S BOOTS circle the front of the car then stop. The boots walk back over to her bike.

THE IDLING STOPS. BET has shut the bike off.

DENNIS moves to the back of the car crouching down by the trunk. He almost makes a noise right as the idling shuts off.

DENNIS is frozen now, trying not to breath. BET walks around the front of the car slowly and towards the back. HER BOOTS CLACKING on the sidewalk. She stops. She knows DENNIS is there, just on the other side, but can't see him. DENNIS knows she knows. They communicate through the silence.

They both just sit in the silent calm.

BET

I know you didn't take the money.
Your friend. Where is he?

DENNIS

I don't know. I have an axe.

BET

I have a weapon too.

DENNIS

I...don't know where he is.

BET

He's coming to meet you though,
right? I know you ain't going
anywhere.

DENNIS
I got my spare on.

BET
Come on, kid. You're going nowhere.

DENNIS
Maybe you aren't either.

The MAN from before comes back outside.

MAN
What's going on out here?

DENNIS suddenly darts off away from the car.

BET
Hey!

DENNIS jams the axe into the front wheel of BET'S BIKE, but he can't get it out. It is stuck.

DENNIS finally gets the axe free and takes off into the darkness of the trailer park.

BET (CONT'D)
Shit.

THE MAN yells again.

MAN
Hey, what's up?!

BET
Don't worry. Go inside.

BET takes out a switchblade and punctures the spare tire DENNIS put on his car.

MAN
Seriously what is going on?

BET
Go back inside, sir!.

BET runs off after DENNIS into the dark.

EXT. CAMELOT VILLAGE TRAILER PARK - OTHER LOT - NIGHT -
SECONDS LATER

DENNIS with axe in hand and panting heavy, ducks in between trailers and around cars and bushes. He looks back behind him for BET.

DENNIS gets behind the end of a trailer and hides. He takes out his phone and shoots a text out. ABOVE HIM we see the text he sent.

THE TEXT SAYS "NO GO ON CAMELOT - GO WHERE ???"

DENNIS takes a deep breath trying to get his oxygen back. He is covered in sweat. He peeks around the corner and sees BET with her weapon in hand. He takes off towards another trailer.

SECONDS LATER

DENNIS gets up to a trailer that has a large red, shiny pick up truck parked in front of it. DENNIS stops and thinks to himself, like he just saw something. DENNIS crouches down behind a bush and waits.

Into the clearing by the truck walks BET. DENNIS reaches down and picks up a rock and throws it, but not at BET, but instead at the truck. THE ALARM on the truck BLARES OUT INTO THE NIGHT. DENNIS takes off as we hear REGGIE, 40, open the trailer and a German shepherd begin to bark.

The German shepherd nearly rips through the screen door and past a "WE GOTTS A SHEP" sign on the small patch of front lawn and towards BET.

WE SEE REGGIE come out of the house.

The shepherd leaps towards BET who clocks it right in the head with her mini bat dropping it to the ground. The shepherd tries to gather itself.

REGGIE

You trying to take my ride?!

BET

Sir, get your dog back inside!

REGGIE

You gonna get her fangs if you try to take my ride.

BET

Get your dog the fuck back inside!

The shepherd makes another lunge at BET who again swipes at it, but the dogs bites onto her arm.

BET (CONT'D)

AAHHH!

WE CUT QUICKLY TO DENNIS who is running away back towards the road and he hears the scream. He stops and looks back towards the scream. He clearly feels bad.

BACK TO BET who is BASHING the head of the shepherd until it detaches from her arm. REGGIE shuts off the alarm to his truck as he walks out towards BET.

BET (CONT'D)

Tell that fucking thing to heel!

REGGIE

She's got your blood now. Only fair.

BET

What?

REGGIE

You go for man's truck like taking his arm.

BET takes out her switchblade and shows it to REGGIE.

BET

That thing comes closer and I cut its throat.

REGGIE

Okay, okay. Hold on. Come on, Lorraine.

REGGIE clicks his fingers and the German Shepherd slowly trots over to him.

REGGIE (CONT'D)

Lets chill.

BET inspects her wound on her arm. REGGIE goes into the back of his pickup and takes out a crossbow.

BET

(more tired than afraid)
Oh fuck me.

REGGIE loads the crossbow and aims it at BET.

REGGIE

Now you hit Lorraine to get her off you that's one thing, but you put a sizeable dent in the Falcon.

BET

Man, that wasn't me.

REGGIE

Now you try running it ain't gonna be Lorraine's fangs, but this bow in your Achilles. You gonna literally be the legend of Achilles.

BET

It wasn't me.

REGGIE

Look, I need money for repairs on this.

BET

It wasn't me!

REGGIE

Bitch I know it was you!

DENNIS (O.S.)

Hey cock head.

REGGIE turns and there is DENNIS to his left. DENNIS unleashes his can of mace right into REGGIE'S FACE.

REGGIE

AH!!!!

REGGIE fires off his bow and the arrow coasts off into the night sky. The German Shepherd comes at DENNIS and DENNIS maces it as well. The shepherd is disoriented and flops on the ground whimpering. DENNIS looks over at BET as REGGIE screams. PEOPLE in nearby trailers begin to come out of their trailers.

DENNIS

(to BET)

Sorry about your arm.

BET

Eat a dick!

REGGIE is still clutching at his eyes.

REGGIE
My optic nerve is gone.

DENNIS
Your optic nerve is fine.

REGGIE
Lorraine?! You hurt, Lorraine?

DENNIS
Your dog is fine.

DENNIS turns to BET.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Look you gotta give me a head
start.

BET
What?

DENNIS
I saved you.

BET
From something you put me in.

DENNIS
Give me ten Mississippi's.

BET
No way.

BET goes to run after DENNIS with her knife and bat in each hand and DENNIS aims his mace at her and raises his axe. BET freezes.

DENNIS
Being on the force you probably got
sprayed...part of training right?

BET says nothing.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Yeah, I know who you are. This
ain't no Rite Aid mace...this shit
will drop a balrog.

BET
What?

REGGIE
It's from Lord Of The Rings.

DENNIS takes off. BET stands there looking at her arm and REGGIE and LORRAINE. She walks over to REGGIE'S trailer and goes inside.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
 Robbing me now? That's what this
 is? Hold on you're a cop?

BET walks back outside with a bottle of water and looks at the dog and REGGIE. She douses off the dog first and then gives the bottle to REGGIE. BET runs off as neighbors walk over to REGGIE and his dog.

BACK AT THE STREET DENNIS gets up HIS CAR and BET'S BIKE and sees his spare is flat.

He looks around for a moment and darts off down the road and into the woods. SECONDS LATER BET comes out from among the trailers and looks at the car and her bike. Her bike's front tire is now fully flat. The trailer park begins to come to life with dogs barking and people coming out of their trailers as they can tell something is going on.

BET takes off his jacket and shirt. She is down to just her bra. She looks at her wound more and then rips her shirt in half. She ties half of it around her arm like a tourniquet.

She pops open the side car seat and under it in a compartment is a small set of tools and a small spare tire. She takes out the tools and tire. As she closes the side car seat we MATCH CUT TO...

INT. CRESTMORE HOSPITAL - CHEMO WARD - AFTERNOON

Coming through the door to a large room is BET, jacket on with two cups of coffee in hand. She walks by a couple patients and smiles at them. She gets over to the corner and sits across from CYNTHIA, 49.

BET just stares at CYNTHIA not saying anything. WE DON'T SEE CYNTHIA yet, we just stay on BET for a moment who just takes in her wife.

WE NOW SEE CYNTHIA who has her eyes closed. A Super Mario bandana on her bald head. She looks frail and weak. A line of chemo is going into her left arm that is propped up next to her. BET just stares at CYNTHIA until she opens her eyes.

BET
 Coffee if by some chance you want
 it.

BET gestures to the two coffee cups in front of CYNTHIA

CYNTHIA

You got yourself a back up coffee,
baby. I'm good.

BET leans over and picks up a small HARRY POTTER LEGO SET.

BET

We can save this for home if you
want. No pressure.

CYNTHIA

Open it up. I'll tell you what goes
where.

BET smiles as she opens up the Lego box.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

You get up during the night last
night?

BET

Yeah...I...couldn't sleep. Took the
bike out. Wanted to test the side
car.

CYNTHIA

You can say you just needed to
take a ride.

BET

I did...and I wanted to test out
the side car. No rattling still, so
good.

BET begins to place the Legos on the table in front of them.

BET (CONT'D)

Was thinking taking her out to
Windlock Grove next week. Me and
you could check out the leaves
changing. Hit up that shit diner
there.

CYNTHIA just nods.

CYNTHIA

Yeah.

BET

Say no, Cynth...just say no if you
can't do the trip.

CYNTHIA
I'd have six blankets on me riding
up there. Maybe we see how the
weather is...okay?

BET
Yeah.

BET looks down at the Lego pack.

CYNTHIA
Uh oh, little trees. Your
Kryptonite.

BET smiles trying to get the little trees out of the small
plastic bag they are in. CYNTHIA puts her head back and
closes her eyes.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)
(to herself)
Lego...Lego my Eggo...Eggo my Lego.

BET
Maybe we'll get an Indian Summer.

CYNTHIA
We can't say that anymore.

BET
Maybe we will get a very warm
October. Riding up there might not
be too cold.

CYNTHIA
For you it might not be. Maybe take
Kendra.

BET looks frustrated. She tries getting the small trees for
the Legos out of their bag still.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)
Maybe the nurse can open those.

BET
Can we...can we just try to go. I
think it would be nice.

CYNTHIA
Bet. I said we'll see how the
weather is. I know it's important
to you. Okay?

BET just nods a little and she gets the little bag open
finally.

BET
There we go.

BET starts spreading out the Legos in front of them to assemble.

CYNTHIA
Kendra might enjoy it more than I do actually.

BET
Fuck Kendra.

CYNTHIA
Jesus, Bet.

BET
I...

CYNTHIA
I know...okay? I know...me, you and the road. I'm just saying I want you to keep doing things. A lot of things. Okay? Me and you go when we go.

BET just nods and cries a little taking it in. CYNTHIA holds out her hand and BET takes it. They hold hands for a moment and BET gathers herself.

BET reaches down and takes out her cell phone and reaches over and plugs in ear buds into the phone.

BET
ABBA or Billy?

CYNTHIA
You know what I need.

BET half smiles and taps her phone. We hear ABBA'S "KNOWING ME KNOWING YOU" playing in the ear buds.

CYNTHIA puts one ear bud in, but hands the other to BET. BET takes it and puts it in her ear. They both sit there listening to ABBA as they assemble the Lego set.

THE MUSIC PLAYS US INTO THE NEXT SCENE AS A MONTAGE BEGINS...

INT. SPRAT'S GUN CLUB - DAY

WE PUSH IN ON BET UNLOADING a hand gun down towards a target. THE BULLETS RIP OUT as she stares off towards her target and holsters her gun.

BET hits a button and her target sheet begins automatically coming back towards her. WE CAN SEE other members firing in the range as well.

WE ARE IN THE POV of her target sheet as WE COME TOWARDS BET DOWN THE FIRING LANE.

CUT RIGHT TO

THE POV OF A FORK LIFT GOING DOWN AN AISLE IN A LARGE HOME DEPOT STORE AS WE STILL HEAR ABBA'S SONG PLAYING.

WE NOW SEE that BET is driving the forklift as we go wide and see she is transporting a large pallet of firewood. SHE HAS her HOME DEPOT ORANGE SMOCK ON.

CUT TO MOMENTS LATER

SHE IS GOING IN REVERSE with the forklift as she moves another pallet and does it all with icy precision and purpose.

HARD CUT TO

HOME DEPOT BATHROOM

THE FLUSH OF A TOILET RIPS through the montage and ends the montage and music as BET is staring at herself in the bathroom mirror. She is now in plain casual clothes with her work clothing off. She puts on a little make up.

She stares at herself in the bathroom mirror like she is getting herself ready for something.

WE HEAR HER VOICE...

BET (O.S.)
The zucchini fries are quite good.
Like really good.

CUT TO:

INT. BREGMAN'S - AFTERNOON

BET sits in a booth across from DAVID, 62, golf shirt. They are in a 50's style retro restaurant. They sit next to large windows in the sunlight.

DAVID
The wife said that. World famous or whatever.

BET
State fair last year they won
something.

DAVID
Honestly forgot this place was
still here.

BET
I used to come here a lot. Take out
mainly.

DAVID
Last time I was here it smelled
like a damp rag.

BET
Oh. It doesn't now does it?

DAVID
No, it's fine.

PAUSE/BEAT

DAVID (CONT'D)
Bet, I like seeing you, but...a
phone call would have done just
fine.

BET
I know, figured I'd see you.

DAVID
I am really trying to get you
something. I am. Was playing pool
with a coupe people last weekend
and brought up your name. They
might be looking for something in a
couple months. Now...it's...it's
over seas, but...it's something.

BET
Well...over seas is obviously
tough, but I'll definitely consider
it at least. And I know you're
trying, Dave. I know. What is it?

DAVID
It's uh...protecting oil fields.
Sometimes the rotations are long.
Sometimes they aren't too bad. I
can find out more. But...from what
it sounds like you're fully
qualified.

BET just takes a sip of water not knowing what to say. DAVID can tell she isn't exactly happy.

DAVID (CONT'D)
You said cast a wide net, Bet.

BET
No, I know.

DAVID
You got a great support system around you. Family, friends. I'm sure Cynthia will grind through beautifully while you are away. I think you know that.

BET
I can't tell her I'm heading out to some desert right now.

DAVID
Well, you let me know.

BET
How much is it---

THE WAITRESS, 21, in 1950's black pants, white shirt comes over.

WAITRESS
We ready?

BET
Uh...yeah. The uh...Tommy Two Toes Burger...Medium.

DAVID
I'll do a boring Caesar Salad. But lets split those zucchini fries.

WAITRESS
Very good.

The WAITRESS takes their menus and walks off.

DAVID
It's pretty decent. Six figures. low six figures. We can negotiate more, but there are a couple interviews and a background check, but even with your situation you should be okay. I think they have worst people working for them.

BET doesn't know what to say and looks a little offended.

DAVID (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, Bet. I didn't mean it to sound that way. I just think you got a good chance at this.

PAUSE

BET
Thank you.

BET looks out the window.

BET (CONT'D)
Used to fish that lake with my Uncle. We would come here after.

DAVID
Trying to get my grandson to take up the rod. Don't think he's having it.

BET
Look, let me buy you lunch today. I...appreciate all your effort and...I just would love you to run something by the union again.

DAVID looks annoyed. BET can tell.

BET (CONT'D)
Just...listen.

DAVID
I'm listening, Bet.

BET
I have friends. I've been looking into stuff and...I talked to a lawyer.

DAVID
Bet lets not go down this road.

BET
Cynthia got diagnosed when I was a member still. I was on leave. I was an officer on leave, but still an officer and still a member when she was diagnosed.

DAVID

And Bet if you were paying for chemo then you would be covered for then and just then. But now is now. And now you are not an officer, and not a union member.

BET

And---

DAVID

(getting frustrated more)
AND...if some friend mentioned something about another friend getting some deal somewhere then fine go talk to a lawyer, but the end of that path will still be take what you can with this oil gig. Or get another job, sell some stuff, sell your bike.

DAVID sees BET is frustrated.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Peggy had her hip replaced last year. My daughter is diabetic, I know it ain't the same, but I've seen the medical merry go round and I've seen the bills...I...I would just watch who you talk to and who you hang around.

BET

I just talked to a friend who knew--
-

DAVID

I'm not talking about that. Gary Rydlow called me last week.

BET'S face changes. She knows DAVID found out something she didn't want him to.

DAVID (CONT'D)

You were at the River Rose a few weeks back.

BET

Yeah, I was.

DAVID

Gary takes the family up there. Special gathering out in the big bungalow, huh?

BET

It was a card game. I didn't see any drugs. It was a card game, with a couple strippers. I sat in a corner on a chair until my ass went numb. They wanted security. Me and some meat head from the Bronx.

DAVID

You can't do that.

BET

But running off to protect blood oil is all good.

DAVID

As bad as it might be it ain't technically illegal and it pays well. Looking over some pimps at a card game in the woods as innocent as it might seem ain't the best look for someone who wants to lawyer up and go to court against a union and---

BET

We are drowning, me and Cynthia. Cards maxed out almost...I could care less how it looks...(gesturing out the window towards the lake) if that lake had oil under it I had to guard I would, but it's here...near my wife...not ten thousand miles that way.

LONG PAUSE

DAVID

You know I love you, Bet. But...being a cop is done. And all that comes with it...the bad and good....but it is done. I will help you in any way I can, but it is done.

BET nods and looks out the window towards the lake holding back some tears.

INT. BET AND CYNTHIA'S HOUSE - GARAGE - NIGHT

BET is organizing some boxes in the garage. She places a couple on a large tool bench and goes through a couple bins of junk. She stops and looks over at her bike.

THE BIKE and the SIDE CAR are polished and glimmer in the garage light.

BET turns back to the boxes. She starts putting some old tools into one box and looks over at a cluttered garage of appliances, bicycles, yard equipment and tools.

INT. BET AND CYNTHIA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT - AN HOUR LATER

BET walks into the bedroom and CYNTHIA is on her I-PAD laying on the bed.

BET

We have four lifetimes of shit in that garage.

CYNTHIA

Ready to finally sell things? I'm down for a yard sale. Been begging you.

BET

Don't know how much someone would give for a weed whacker from 2002.

CYNTHIA

You'd be surprised.

BET sits down at the base of the bed by CYNTHIA'S feet and starts rubbing them.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

Don't be getting garage all over my tippy toes.

BET

This little piggy went to rob a bank...this little piggy went to swindle his grandmother out of her retirement.

CYNTHIA laughs.

BET (CONT'D)

This little piggy robbed the farmer's market and scared the shit out of all the hippies.

CYNTHIA smiles and touches BET'S back.

CYNTHIA

Hey.

BET turns to CYNTHIA.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)
One step...then another step...

BET
Then another step. I know.

CYNTHIA
We sell what we can sell. We figure
it out. I don't want us selling
everything.

BET
Uh, well...we might have to.

CYNTHIA
Stop.

BET
I'm serious.

CYNTHIA
Well...what did David say today?

BET
Almost didn't want to bring it up.

CYNTHIA
What? You weren't gonna tell me?

BET
Of course I was, Cynth.

CYNTHIA
So...

BET takes a breath.

BET
It's...an opportunity.

CYNTHIA
(aggravated)
And?

BET
It's fucking oil, Cynth. Oil on the
other side of the planet.

Just silence between them as CYNTHIA takes it in.

BET (CONT'D)
It's good pay. It is. But...I'll be
away for long chunks of time. We
can definitely clear some debt out,
but...

CYNTHIA
Like The Grey.

BET
What?

CYNTHIA
Movie with Liam Neeson. He shoots
wolves. Protects oil workers from
wolves and there's a plane crash.

BET
Right. Yeah...well no wolves...or
snow. Just a shit ton of sand.

CYNTHIA
Hey.

CYNTHIA leans up to get BET'S attention.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)
We have people here that can help
me when you're gone. You know that.
We'll be good, so what is it
really?

BET
I...don't want to be away from you
like that. Not for that long and...
I just want to be a cop...I want to
be out there. Out there doing my
thing. That's all I've ever wanted.
That and falling in love with a
dope ass nerd like you.

PAUSE. CYNTHIA takes it in. CYNTHIA breathes deep.

BET (CONT'D)
You okay?

CYNTHIA
This dope ass nerd needs to puke.

BET half smiles back at her.

CUT TO:

INT. BET AND CYNTHIA'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

CYNTHIA is crouched over the toilet vomiting. BET sits on the rim of the tub behind her. BET reaches out and puts her hand on CYNTHIA'S back.

WE SLOWLY PUSH IN ON BET'S face as she watches her wife vomit and try to recover.

MOMENTS LATER

CYNTHIA is asleep on the bed. A bowl and a towel next to her.

INT. BET AND CYNTHIA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

BET is staring blankly at the television. The volume is muted. BET looks over at the doorway to her bedroom. WE CATCH a couple completed LEGO SETS on a dresser by the TV. BET walks over to the entrance to her bedroom.

BET'S POV

BET looks at CYNTHIA asleep. HER EYES scan the room and by the bathroom entrance is BET'S bike helmet sitting on the table.

BET is locked on the helmet.

VRRROOOMMM!!!

WE HEAR THE ROAR OF BET'S BIKE

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

BET flies down a road on her bike, her helmet on. The engine ROARS loud as she GUNS IT down the road. She looks over at the empty side car and back at the road. BET hits the gas more as a car passes her coming the other way.

BET goes faster and faster down the road and sees a large set of lights in the distance. It is an eighteen wheeler semi coming down the road going the other way.

BET'S POV

BET looks over at the empty side car for a moment and then back at the road. BAM! She guns it down the road even faster. BET pops off her helmet and chucks it in the side car. Her hair being ripped back by the wind.

She lets the bike drift into the other lane as the headlights of the truck get brighter and bigger in front of her. BET hits the gas even more and heads dead on for the semi.

THE SEMI begins to flash its lights and honk as BET approaches it. THE SEMI is just about to hit her as BET accelerates one last time and lets out a ferocious SCREAM.

BET
AAAHHHHH!!!!

BET yanks her bike off the road barely avoiding the truck as it BLARES its horn at her as it drives by. BET maneuvers her bike onto the side of the road barely able to come to a stop.

She begins to breath DEEP and then DEEPER trying to calm herself as her adrenaline is through the roof. She gets off her bike and begins to pace and breath and pace and breath more. She looks up at the night sky.

BET'S POV

WE SEE the stars in the clear night sky. BET continues to breath deep and pace...

MATCH CUT TO:

UNDER THE NIGHT SKY OUTSIDE THE TRAILER PARK, BET NOW AS THE SPARE TIRE ON HER BIKE.

A couple people are walking down the street towards her.

PERSON ONE
You okay?

BET says nothing as she chucks her jacket on over her bloody arm with the tourniquet now soaked through with blood. BET hops on her bike and starts it up. All she has on underneath the jacket is her bra and blood.

PERSON TWO
Hey, Ma'am...you okay?

BET
No.

BET takes off on her bike past them down the road.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DARK STREET - NIGHT

BYRON, duffle bag in hand, bloody, and is barely able to walk down the dark back road. He stops for a second and looks up at the stars. He takes a breath and keeps walking. He stops again and grabs his leg. He begins to look sad, but also like he is doubting everything. He looks around confused and angry and grits his teeth.

He breaths deep again and thinks to himself. He takes out his phone and looks at the smashed screen. He puts the phone back in his pocket, takes another breath and makes himself walk on down the road.

EXT. MITCHUM'S GROCERY STORE - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

DENNIS walks through the parking lot looking around almost paranoid. He is winded and frantic.

A CLERK is gathering shopping carts in a neon vest in the distance. DENNIS looks at the clerk and just focuses on him and tries to control his breathing.

IN THE DISTANCE coming down the road is a loud motorcycle. DENNIS freaks out and walks behind one the few cars in the parking lot to take cover. The motorcycle ROARS down the road, but it is not BET it is someone else.

DENNIS gets out from behind the car and takes a breath. He checks his phone.

DENNIS
(to himself)
Come on, By.

THE CLERK walks by DENNIS.

CLERK
You need a cart, Sir?

DENNIS
Naw, I'm good.

DENNIS begins to breath slower and calm down, but something hits him.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Shit. Shit.

DENNIS turns and runs out of the parking lot back behind the grocery store.

EXT. BACK ROAD - NIGHT

BET is slowly cruising along the dark back road on her bike. She has a spotlight mounted on her side car that is aimed into the woods. She cruises along very slowly looking for DENNIS. She drives a bit gingerly as we can tell she is in pain still from her wound. Her phone rings. She stops her bike and answers it.

BET

Hey.

WE SEE KENDRA DRIVING IN HER CAR, KENDRA IS ON HER PHONE. WE CUT BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN KENDRA AND BET.

KENDRA

What the hell, Bet?

BET

Sorry, couldn't pick up.

KENDRA

Where are you?

BET

Looking for these pieces of shit.

KENDRA

The cops are gonna handle it.

BET

Screw them.

KENDRA

Bet, come on---

BET

I had one of em. I did.

KENDRA

I'm calling Cynthia, come home

BET

Do not call her, Kendra. Seriously.
Do not call Cynthia. Just...I have
to do this, okay?

KENDRA

Bet, you---

BET

I love you.

BET hangs up the phone.

KENDRA looks annoyed and pissed off.

BACK ON BET who begins to slowly cruise along on her bike again looking into the woods with her spotlight.

EXT. CAMELOT VILLAGE TRAILER PARK - NIGHT

BYRON, duffle bag in hand limps to the beginning of the trailer park and looks down on it. BOOM. HE SEES SOMETHING AND STOPS.

HE SEES DENNIS' CAR with some people gathered around it. He quickly jumps off the road and into some woods. BYRON looks back down through the trees as more people from the trailer park gather around DENNIS' car.

EXT. BACK ROAD - NIGHT

DENNIS plods down the road walking fast, but also looking around still paranoid. A car drives by him. Then he hears it...A POLICE SIREN. He jumps off into the dark behind a bush and a BLARING SIREN and LIGHTS sweep down the road past him.

EXT. OTHER PART OF BACK ROAD - SECONDS LATER

BET is still looking in the woods when she hears the sirens. She quickly turns her lights off and keeps driving on down the road like normal. The police cruiser RACES right by her.

EXT. WOODS OF TRAILER PARK - A MOMENT LATER

BYRON slowly walks through the woods behind some trailers when he now also can hear the police sirens. He stops walking for a second.

MOMENTS LATER

BYRON is behind a trailer looking out at the crowd of people as the police car arrives and two officers get out. REGGIE from before walks towards the crowd still recovering from the mace he got hit with. He yells out at the officer.

REGGIE

I'll give you a description right now, some tall ass dyke looking bitch, she..she had some thing with this Mexican motherfucker.

BYRON smiles to himself as he watches REGGIE yell.

EXT. BACK ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

DENNIS is walking down the road when he can see a motorcycle coming down the road at him. She jumps into the bushes and can tell it is BET.

DENNIS is hugging the ground basically as he hopes BET'S BIKE passes by.

BET'S BIKE begins to slow down though. HER SPOTLIGHT pops back on and she begins to look into the woods. DENNIS just stays still as the spotlight cuts through the dark and the bushes.

THE LIGHT SHINES OVER the bushes and over DENNIS and passes him. DENNIS roles through the brush getting away from the road, but not wanting to stand up yet.

EXT. CAMELOT VILLAGE TRAILER PARK - MOMENTS LATER

BYRON walks away from the trailer park as we can HEAR REGGIE still yelling and the commotion of the crowd.

A FLOOD LIGHT from one of the trailers turns on and it spooks BYRON. He begins to walk faster, but still has to limp, he just limps fast.

BACK TO DENNIS who finally stands up and comes out of the woods and sees BET way down the road still cruising along with her spotlight.

BYRON (O.S.)

Den?!

DENNIS jumps and turns and sees BYRON limping down the road at him. DENNIS turns back and sees BET'S LIGHT STOP, HER BIKE HAS STOPPED. DENNIS starts running towards BYRON.

BYRON (CONT'D)

Den?

DENNIS

(not wanting to be loud)

Byron, shut up.

BYRON

What?

DENNIS turns back and sees BET'S BIKE turn around.

DENNIS

Shit.

BYRON
Dennis, I---

DENNIS almost tackles BYRON and yanks him deep into the woods.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT - SECONDS LATER

DENNIS almost guides BYRON through the woods as BYRON is limping and having trouble keeping up.

DENNIS
What the hell happened?

BYRON
My car got hit by a meteor. What is wrong?

DENNIS
She's back there.

BYRON
What?

DENNIS
She was on my tail. I realized you would still be coming here. She is no joke.

BYRON
The police are back that way.

DENNIS
We gotta head deep in.

BYRON
Dude, slow down.

DENNIS
We can't slow down.

BYRON
Man, a fucking Ford Bronco and an actual Bronco hit me. I'm gonna piss blood. Cell got wrecked.

DENNIS
I'm sorry man, but we gotta move.

DENNIS looks back at the road looking for BET'S BIKE.

BYRON
Aren't you gonna ask me?

DENNIS
Ask you what?

BYRON
The money. I got it.

BYRON raises up his duffle bag.

DENNIS
Awesome.

BYRON is almost in awe that DENNIS is more concerned with them both being safe and getting away than the actual money.

BYRON
We gotta make the call to Ruby. We need the Wolf's Head.

DENNIS stops walking.

BYRON (CONT'D)
What?

DENNIS
The police cruiser went by me.

BYRON
Yeah I know. They're at the trailer park. What happened back there?

DENNIS
The police car must have went passed her. It had to. We were on the same road.

BYRON
Yeah?

DENNIS
She didn't stop it. She didn't flag it down.

BYRON
Well...maybe they didn't see her, or she wants nothing to do with cops now maybe.

DENNIS
She's on a mission, By. A hunt. She doesn't want the police involved.

BYRON
Give me your phone.

DENNIS hands BYRON his phone and BYRON takes out the Pizza Pit card RUBY gave him and he dials the number.

DENNIS
We poked a mountain lion.

BYRON
Well we got fangs now, bitch.

INT. RUBY'S HOUSE - GARAGE - NIGHT

THE GARAGE is really more of a massive construction area. There are work benches, tools, ladders, tables, you name it. RUBY has work glasses on and a drill in her hand. A police scanner plays low in the background.

She is drilling into a piece of wood when PATRICIA, dressed in pajamas walks into the garage.

PATRICIA
Aunt Ru you got a call on the pizza line.

RUBY turns and walks over to PATRICIA and exits with her.

EXT. RUBY'S HOUSE - NIGHT - SECONDS LATER

RUBY walks out of the garage and towards a house. We can tell the house is surrounded by woods mostly.

INT. RUBY'S HOUSE - NIGHT - SECONDS LATER

RUBY and PATRICIA walk through a dining room passed STEPHEN from before (her nephew) and two of RUBY'S SISTERS, RHEA, 34 and SHANNA, 31, they are both preparing dinner and bringing the food out to the table.

RHEA
Patty we're eating.

PATRICIA
I'm working, Mom.

INT. RUBY'S HOUSE - OFFICE - NIGHT - SECONDS LATER

PATRICIA follows RUBY into a small almost closet-like office space with a small desk and various i-Phones, flip phones and other varieties all lined up on a thin desk. The phones each have a particular business card next to them.

PATRICIA points to the phone on the table with the DOM'S PIZZA PIT logo on it.

PATRICIA
I let it go to voicemail.

RUBY
Go eat with the fam, Patty.

PATRICIA
I'm on duty one more hour.

RUBY
Do what I say, Patty.

PATRICIA leaves the office. RUBY closes the door to the office and dials a number on the phone.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

BYRON and DENNIS are sitting in a clearing gathering themselves. DENNIS has his axe out.

BYRON
So the Priest has bad ass aim.

DENNIS
He does.

DENNIS' cell goes off and he answers it.

WE CUT BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN BYRON/DENNIS and RUBY.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Hello?

RUBY
You called Dom's Pizza Pit?

DENNIS
Uh, yeah, I'd like to order a,
uh...

BYRON snatches the phone from DENNIS.

BYRON
Ruby it's Byron. We are out in the woods. Camelot Village...had some issues.

RUBY
You boys are lighting up the scanners.

BYRON
Shit, really?

DENNIS
(not hearing what Ruby
said)
What?

RUBY
Power lines. Kaufmann Grove, can
you make it there?

BYRON
Uh, yeah...maybe.

RUBY
It's 8:14 now. I'll be at Kaufmann
grove at 9. I'll wait until 9:10
then I leave. After that this phone
number won't be available.

BYRON
You can't like come here?

RUBY
Not for my usual percentage. And
before you offer me more it's still
a no, not worth it.

BYRON
Fuck, Ruby. Mr. Freeze.

RUBY
I'll be there until 9:10, not a
moment later.

RUBY hangs up the phone, puts it down and takes a breath.

SHE WALKS out of her office and into the dining area where
everyone is eating.

SHANNA
(aggravated)
Tell me you're going out now.

RUBY
I got work.

SHANNA
Ruby, come on.

PATRICIA
Aunt Ru I'll save you mashed
potatoes.

SHANNA
Eat your broccoli, baby.

RUBY exits the house.

EXT. RUBY'S HOUSE - NIGHT - SECONDS LATER

RUBY walks over to the back of the house and an automatic light turns on. IN FRONT OF RUBY are three quads (four wheelers) and three ninja bikes. She walks over to one of the quads and starts it up. CLOSE ON THE QUAD she starts up there is a WOLF'S HEAD PAINTED ON THE FRONT OF IT.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Sitting off to the side of the gas station is BET. She paces around her bike for a second and then takes out her phone. She dials a number. We stay with her and can only hear her as she talks.

BET
(into phone)
Hey, Milo. I'm sorry to bother you
now, man, it's Bet. Listen, I---

PAUSE as BET lets MILO speak, but she clearly just wants to talk to MILO.

BET (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Yeah, I...I'm actually doing some
P.I. work now. I actually need a
favor. My data base crashed and was
wondering if you could run a plate
for me.

BET pumps her fist "YES".

BET (CONT'D)
Great, thank you, Milo.

EXT. BACK ROAD - NIGHT

BYRON limps along with DENNIS in front of him. BYRON clings to the duffle bag of money still.

BYRON
How are we on time?

DENNIS checks his phone.

DENNIS
Were gonna make it.

BYRON
Are we? Maybe we should run.

DENNIS
I'm about to pass out.

BYRON
Come on.

BYRON tries to run even though he is still limping. DENNIS slowly starts to run as well as they both pant for air.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

BET, who is on the phone still is writing down something on a piece of paper. Her arm is still clearly bloody.

BET
(into phone)
Okay, Milo...you are the best.
Thank you, yes...we will do dinner.
BBQ it is.

BET is about end the call when her brief happiness is broken by her phone going off with a second call coming in. She looks at the phone.

CLOSE ON THE PHONE: THE CALLER ID says "DA WIFE".

BET (CONT'D)
Milo, you rock, I gotta go.

BET answers it. It is CYNTHIA. We cut back and forth between them, CYNTHIA is in their house, pacing back and forth in the living room as she is on the phone.

CYNTHIA
Bet, Bet what the fuck you are doing?

BET
Look, these guys ripped us off, and-
--

CYNTHIA
Bet, I know, Kendra told me, but now stop this.

BET
Cynth, let me do this. Okay?

CYNTHIA

No, no, there is no letting you do this. Stop!

BET

They don't get to just take our money!

CYNTHIA

It's money! That's it. Are you Batman now?

BET

Cynthia, I love you forever. I will call you back. I will.

BET ends the call.

CYNTHIA stands in her living room furious.

BACK TO BET. BET puts her phone away, hops on her bike and takes off out of the gas station parking lot.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. KAUFFMAN GROVE - NIGHT

BYRON and DENNIS walk through a dark trail under some power lines. They get up to a clearing. They are both out of breath.

BYRON

Tell me we beat her here.

DENNIS

Is she seriously late?

BYRON

Motherfucking, Ruby--

RUBY (O.S.)

Motherfuck yourself.

BYRON and DENNIS turn and in a clearing about ten yards down, behind a bush is RUBY sitting on a quad. BYRON and DENNIS walk over to RUBY both drained.

DENNIS

Please tell me--

RUBY

Water is in the back.

BYRON and DENNIS go into the back hatch of the quad where there is a small cooler with ice. They each take out two bottles of water and chug them. RUBY just watches them gulp down the water.

BYRON
(gathering himself)
Okay, Rubes. How far back to your place?

RUBY
We're not going to my place.

BYRON
What? We got no cars.

RUBY
You boys are all over the scanners. I'm dropping you off where you need to go, but it ain't my place.

BYRON
We can't...we can't lie low with you?

RUBY
No way, sorry.

DENNIS walks over closer to RUBY.

DENNIS
Ruby, please. His car got wrecked mine had two tomahawks in it. We're both...just let us borrow one of your rides...please.

RUBY
You're borrowing me and one of my rides right now.

BYRON
Okay, wait...can you...can you get us to Montclair Street?

RUBY
I can get you anywhere through my trails. You're still gonna have to walk a little once we get there.

DENNIS
Montclair Street? Harper? He sucks.

BYRON

He could hook us up with a ride. We got no more options, Denny. Ride or die time.

BYRON gets on the quad behind RUBY hugging her waist.

BYRON (CONT'D)

I say we ride.

RUBY

Don't hug me that tight.

BYRON releases a little on RUBY as DENNIS gets on the way back by the cooler.

DENNIS

You think police are gonna come to my Mom's house? The Car. It's in her name.

RUBY starts up the quad and they take off.

BYRON

No one is going to bother your mom.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. DENNIS' HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

OPENING UP THE FRONT DOOR is MARIA, DENNIS' MOM, 67, pajamas on under a pink robe.

MARIA

Hello?

On the porch is BET.

BET

Uh...Maria? Maria Vespos? Is Dennis here?

MARIA

Oh my your arm.

BET

It's fine. Your son, he---

MARIA

Oh god is he dead?

BET

No, not dead...he...is he around?
Did he call or anything?

MARIA

No, I can call him. Please come in.

BET

No, no don't call...uh...he helped
me tonight and I just wanted to say
thanks.

MARIA

Please, come in. He might be home
soon.

BET walks into the house and MARIA shuts the door.

EXT. WOODS BY MONTCLAIR STREET - NIGHT

RUBY'S QUAD slowly comes to a stop. DENNIS and BYRON pop off
and inch to the edge of the trail to a clearing. They look
down on a hill onto the back part of a suburban sprawl. BYRON
points out to a house.

BYRON

Montclair is right there. He's
three houses down.

DENNIS

Want me to go and you stay here?
Your leg. I mean, I guess we could
all go.

RUBY

I ain't leaving my quad in Junky
Woods Central and Harper is a White
Supremacist Aryan piece of shit.

DENNIS

He's weird Ruby yes, but---

RUBY

He told me in the eighth grade
there is a separate heaven for me.

BYRON

Yeah that's terrible.

DENNIS

Fuck.

BYRON

Look, how about you two...go to the diner. Can you make it through the woods over there? Get some grub, maybe a tuna melt for me and come back here in an hour. If I can't work out a ride with him then I'll just have you drop us on the edge of town somewhere. Okay?

SLIGHT PAUSE. RUBY nods. BYRON is about to walk away.

DENNIS

You want to leave the money with us?

PAUSE. BYRON looks at the duffle and thinks.

BYRON

Naw, I'll keep it.

DENNIS

Okay.

BYRON walks off into the night. DENNIS turns back to RUBY.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Sorry Harper said that to you.

RUBY just shakes her head.

INT. DENNIS' HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

BET sits at the kitchen table as MARIA puts a fresh bandage on her. BET'S jacket is half off so we can see her bloody arm and only bra on.

MARIA

You got banged up good? Denny, Denny saved you?

BET

Uh, yeah, he did. Him and his friend actually.

MARIA

Byron? Byron ain't the saving type. I guess my Denny might not be either.

BET

Byron, what's his deal?

MARIA

Not much to say...Him and Dennis were close. Him and a couple others. So you were on the bike out there and you fell off? And they...

BET

They saved me. Yup.

BET tries to get up.

BET (CONT'D)

I should take off.

MARIA

You should give me one more minute.

MARIA forces her back into the chair.

MARIA (CONT'D)

How about some tea?

BET

I'm good.

BET looks over at her new bandage.

BET (CONT'D)

You got a talent.

MARIA

Nurse for twenty seven years.

BET

Damn. Nice. Retired? You got a nice house here.

BET'S eyes scan around the kitchen and into the living room.

MARIA

Thank you.

BET'S POV

Her eyes lock on a wooden box with golden trim on it sitting on a small table.

BET

What's that? It's beautiful.

MARIA looks over at the box.

MARIA

It is isn't it? That is Dennis' father.

BET

Oh. I...I'm sorry.

MARIA

He insisted on cremation. Put it in his will. His family, my family, all against it.

BET

It's just...just you and Denny-- Dennis here?

MARIA

Me and him for now, but I have sisters coming soon.

BET

How did he...? If you don't mind.

MARIA

Live wire. He was a line man working for the power company. Ice storm knocked down a bunch of 'em one winter. There was a mistake and the line wasn't turned off or something and he...he reached out ...he reached out and touched it.

PAUSE

MARIA (CONT'D)

Dennis was twelve...I was...I was lost for a while.

BET

You don't seem lost now.

MARIA

It was horrible. It still is. But...what I tell, Denny...I will not lie on my death bed wishing I had grieved more.

BET takes it in.

BET

So, is Byron far from here? Denny's friends. I would like to send something or say hi.

MARIA

Well...there's a few places they
might be.

BET nods.

EXT. HARPER'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT

HARPER walks out of his backyard towards the piles of garbage
and knick knacks his mom is hoarding.

BYRON (O.S.)

Harp.

HARPER jumps.

HARPER

Shit, man.

BYRON walks out of the shadows limping.

BYRON

Hey.

HARPER

What the hell happened to you?

MATCH CUT TO

INT. HARPER'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

THE BASEMENT is a mess of boxes and junk and an old train
set. On the train set is the stack of cash BYRON had. HARPER
is locked on it.

BYRON

Let's make a deal. I need
transportation, but I went through
hell tonight for this. I need
wheels. Reliable wheels.

HARPER

Shit, By...I mean...I mean shit.
Let me think.

BYRON

Well think fast.

HARPER just nods.

BYRON (CONT'D)

Your mom home?

HARPER
She passed out. Could sleep through
Godzilla attacking.

BYRON looks around.

BYRON
Looks like he did.

HARPER
Hey. I want to help you. Don't be
wise now.

BYRON
Sorry.

EXT. WOODS - BACK OF DINER - NIGHT

DENNIS and RUBY walks through the woods away from her quad
towards the back of the diner. DENNIS' cell goes off. He
looks at it. CLOSE ON THE PHONE...IT SAYS "MAMA".

DENNIS
Shit...shit.

DENNIS stops walking. RUBY can see his phone.

RUBY
Don't pick it up.

DENNIS answers it. RUBY looks pissed.

DENNIS
Mom?

WE INTERCUT BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN DENNIS AND MARIA.

MARIA has police officers walking in and out of her house
behind her.

MARIA
Denny where are you?

DENNIS
Mom it's okay.

MARIA
Denny did you hit someone with your
car? A lady on a bike said you
saved her, but did you hit her? She
was just here.

DENNIS

What? No.

MARIA

The cops want to know where you are? Come home, what is going on?

RUBY takes the phone from DENNIS and she ends the call.

DENNIS

What the hell?

RUBY

You can talk later. Get walking.

DENNIS

It's over...we're fucked.

RUBY

Just walk.

DENNIS looks dejected as he looks up at the night sky.

MATCH CUT TO:

THE AIRPORT BEACON LIGHTING ROTATING IN THE NIGHT SKY. BUT IT IS BET LOOKING UP AT THE SKY

BET has her bike parked outside of BYRON'S APARTMENT. She is parked behind a dumpster. She looks over at his apartment and there is a police cruiser already circling the lot. She looks annoyed. She looks back up at the airport beacon and starts up her bike and takes off out of the apartment complex.

INT. HARPER'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

BYRON has his head down on the train set table. His eyes closed. He is completely drained.

HARPER (O.S.)

By...you gotta wake up.

BYRON opens his eyes. But he is startled.

BYRON

Come on, Harp.

WE SEE HARPER has a shotgun aimed at BYRON.

HARPER

I gotta make this play, Byron.

BYRON
No. No you don't.

HARPER
That money is mine now, By.

BYRON just shakes his head looking up at the basement ceiling.

EXT. RAY'S DINER - NIGHT

DENNIS and RUBY cut through the woods into the back parking lot of the diner. DENNIS looks around the mostly empty lot.

DENNIS and RUBY get close to the entrance to the diner. DENNIS starts to walk ahead kind of in his own world and still processing the whole night so far. DENNIS gets up the to the entrance.

DENNIS
You can take off...sorry you got wrapped up in this. I think...I think I'm doomed anyways, Ruby.

RUBY says nothing.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
I...shouldn't even be here. People will look for me here now I think. This plan sucked. The whole plan half assed. Not like you. You know your shit. I'm screwed now, me and Byron are screwed.

PAUSE/BEAT

DENNIS (CONT'D)
You know Claire? Claire Wilson?

RUBY shakes her head no.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
I'm gonna go sit in her section one last time. Get pie. You...you take off. Don't want you getting in more trouble than you might be in.

DENNIS heads towards the diner entrance and walks in. RUBY just stands there.

EXT. HARPER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

BET parks her bike down the road a bit from HARPER'S HOUSE. She gets off her bike and walks up to his house. She takes out her night stick and keeps it behind her leg almost trying to hide it.

INT. HARPER'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

BYRON and HARPER are talking.

BYRON

Harp, please think about this, man.

HARPER chucks BYRON a set of handcuffs. HARPER still has his shotgun aimed at BYRON.

HARPER

Stick one hand in there and attach the other half to the radiator.

BYRON sighs.

HARPER (CONT'D)

Do it. Gonna get The Colonel over here. I can get square with him with this money, get back in his graces. Figure out what to do with your dumb ass.

BAM! A loud bell goes off above HARPER.

HARPER (CONT'D)

Fuck. Someone's at the door.

BYRON

You got one of those Silence Of The Lambs, Buffalo Bill deals, fucking weirdo.

HARPER

Hey!

HARPER is clearly getting pissed more and pushes the shotgun into BYRON'S cheek making sure he locks the cuffs in place.

HARPER (CONT'D)

Stay right there.

EXT. HARPER'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

HARPER opens the door and there is BET.

BET
Uh, hey there.

HARPER
Hey. You alright?

BET
I'm looking for Byron. He come by
here by some chance?

HARPER is looking around his street.

HARPER
How'd you get here? Hot air
balloon?

BET
My bike.

HARPER looks down the road at BET'S bike.

HARPER
Damn, nice ride.

BET
Thank you, look, I...

BET just trails off and rubs her eyes. She is clearly very tired. As she stops rubbing her eyes she looks at HARPER and sees his shotgun aimed right at her.

INT. HARPER'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

BET walks down the steps to the basement with HARPER behind her. His gun aimed at her back. BET locks eyes with BYRON. BYRON just drops his head. BET looks at him and over at her money on the train table. She shakes her head and walks towards him.

INT. HARPER'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

BET and BYRON are both handcuffed to the radiator pipes in the corner of the musty, moldy basement with boxes and the train set off to the side under some dim light bulbs. HARPER has his shotgun drawn on them.

HARPER chucks BET'S night stick and switch blade by the train set. THE MONEY is still stacked by the train set too.

HARPER
Gonna cold-cock me?

BET
I didn't know what I was getting
into.

HARPER
Well, now you do.

BYRON
Why do you have these handcuffs?

HARPER
They're my Mom's.

BET and BYRON just look at each other not knowing what to
say.

HARPER (CONT'D)
Just...shut up.

BYRON
You are a real piece of shit, Harp.

HARPER
Harper. Like Harper Collins. Like
the publisher.

BET
Okay, chill out.

HARPER
Grandfather's middle name was
Harper. Laid railroad, passed down
his nail hammer to me.

BYRON
And here you are with the best
train set in town.

HARPER
Hey, this is a legit Lionel
Pennsylvania Flyer.

HARPER almost looks like he is about to cry.

BYRON
Harp--Harper calm down, man.

HARPER
I'm okay.

HARPER yanks out his cell phone and looks at it.

HARPER (CONT'D)
Where the hell is this guy?

BYRON
Maybe your service sucks down here.

HARPER
This corner is always good for it.

BYRON
Uh, alright.

HARPER aims the gun right at BYRON.

HARPER
Stop trying to mind fuck me.

BYRON just crouches down and cowers away from the gun.

BET
You know who this Colonel guy
really this? He's a big old perv.

HARPER
What? Shut up.

BET
Got busted years ago for poking in
people's bed rooms.

HARPER
The Colonel is a legit bad ass.

BYRON
I'd listen to her, Harper. She was
a cop.

HARPER
You?

BYRON
Only a matter of time before the
cops come here? Let us go.

HARPER
Bullshit, that's more mind fucking.
The Colonel is coming and that
money is gonna make me square with
him and then we are chop down that
awesome bike out there...

BYRON
And then what kill us? You'd shit
yourself doing that?

HARPER
Maybe. But I don't think The
Colonel will.

BET and BYRON say nothing.

INT. RAY'S DINER - NIGHT - A FEW MOMENTS LATER

DENNIS sits in a back corner booth. A menu in front of him. He is in a daze. He looks down at the menu briefly then pushes it away.

RUBY walks in and sits down across from him. DENNIS gives her a nod as if to say "Thanks".

CLAIRE walks over to them.

DENNIS
Hey Claire.

CLAIRE
Got a hot date.

DENNIS
This is Ruby.

RUBY
Can I have a sundae?

CLAIRE
Sure thing.

SLIGHT PAUSE

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
Dennis? Blueberry pie?

DENNIS
Uh...I'll do a sundae too.

CLAIRE takes DENNIS' menu.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
A water too...no...Cherry Coke.

RUBY
Yeah. Cherry Coke.

CLAIRE
Two cherry cokes, two sundaes.

CLAIRE walks away.

PAUSE as DENNIS and RUBY sit there in silence.

DENNIS
Thanks.

RUBY
For what?

DENNIS
Everything with tonight.

RUBY
I mean I didn't do it for free.

DENNIS
Naw I know.

PAUSE

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Seriously. You don't have to hang
around.

RUBY says nothing.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
No one in here.

RUBY still says nothing.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
I remember first time I came here
as a kid they had an old juke box
in the corner.

RUBY looks around.

RUBY
They have them on every table now.

DENNIS
They do.

RUBY
I had grilled cheese here once and
had to go to the bathroom right
away.

DENNIS just nods. CLAIRE brings over the Cherry Cokes.

CLAIRE
So what you two up to tonight?

DENNIS
Uh. We saw a movie.

CLAIRE
What you see?

DENNIS
Uh...

RUBY
Godfather...Three. Godfather Three.
They rereleased it.

DENNIS
Yeah.

CLAIRE
That's cool.

CLAIRE looks at DENNIS.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
First time I've seen you in here
with a girl. Always, Byron.

DENNIS
Yeah, he's busy tonight.

CLAIRE
You okay? You look fried. Godfather
Three tire you out?

RUBY
He chased after someone. I got
mugged. He chased after him and
beat the shit out of him.

CLAIRE doesn't know how to react.

CLAIRE
Damn.

RUBY
The guy took my purse. Dennis got
it and wrecked his face so fucking
bad. His face puffed up like a
marshmallow in a microwave.

DENNIS oddly plays along.

DENNIS
I...I warned him, before...before I
started.

RUBY

He did. The guy shit himself too.
He was fucking terrified.

DENNIS

Yeah...violent shitting.

CLAIRE

Wow...okay. I'll grab those
Sundaes.

CLAIRE is about to walk away.

RUBY

Could I place a to go order?
Onion rings, fries and...and a
Reuben.

DENNIS

And a tuna melt.

CLAIRE

I'll put those in.

CLAIRE walks away. RUBY looks over at DENNIS.

RUBY

For my niece and nephew. Lunch for
tomorrow. I'll pay for those.

DENNIS

Stop. I'll pay for it. For...all of
this.

RUBY AND DENNIS sit there.

INT. HARPER'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

HARPER aims the gun back and forth on BET and BYRON. He looks
manic and pissed off, like is indeed having a panic attack.
He is pacing non-stop.

HARPER

I'm doing this, man, okay? Sorry,
By, but I'm doing this. Getting the
hell out of this house, out of my
mom's shit...Can't bark anymore,
time to growl, no more barking,
time to growl, time to growl.

HARPER starts pacing. He talks to himself.

HARPER (CONT'D)
Men eat preserves...Men eat
preserves...boys eat jam. Men eat
preserves, boys eat jam.

BAM! The LOUD AS HELL bell goes off above everyone and HARPER goes to leave. He turns back to BET and BYRON.

HARPER (CONT'D)
No funny shit. Sit tight.

HARPER keeps the gun oddly aimed at them as he exits backwards up the stairs and leaves.

A moment of silence between BET and BYRON.

BYRON
I'm...

BET
Sorry, yeah, great.

BYRON'S POV

He is locked on the stacks of money on the train set table.

BYRON
I...thought it was worth it. Eight
to ten grand easy. Easy money.
Everything easy and lazy in my
life.

BET
What are you talking about?

BYRON
I take the easy route all the time
in my life.

BET
No. There ain't ten grand there. We
had barely thirty five hundred
tonight.

BYRON
What? No way.

BET
Yup, sorry. Didn't you count it?

BYRON just stares at the money and drops his head.

AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS THE DOOR OPENS. WALKING DOWN THE STEPS with large, pounding black boots in worn and tattered military fatigues is a bald, tall, skinny man, 40, this is THE COLONEL.

HARPER walks in behind him with his shotgun aimed at BET and BYRON. THE COLONEL surveys the whole room.

THE COLONEL
You did good, little sprout.

HARPER smiles. THE COLONEL eyes BET and BYRON for a moment.

BET
You're not touching my fucking bike.

THE COLONEL
We'll touch what we want.

BYRON
Touch my balls, man. Harper you should be ashamed.

HARPER
I should be ashamed? Look at you? I used to look up to you, man. Would always think, shit, what is Byron up to? What does he have planned this time? You were nothing then and nothing now.

BET looks and sees BYRON is actually depressed and has no response back.

BET
(to The Colonel)
You still looking in people's windows, dip shit?

HARPER
Hey, shut up!

THE COLONEL
Wait...I know you.

PAUSE

THE COLONEL (CONT'D)
You're a cop.

HARPER
Ex cop.

THE COLONEL grabs HARPER by the back of his neck.

THE COLONEL
Did you kidnap an ex cop?

HARPER
I mean...she came to the door. The
money...the bike.

THE COLONEL just shakes his head.

THE COLONEL
Fuck me, Harper.

INT. RAY'S DINER - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

DENNIS and RUBY are half way done with their sundaes.

DENNIS
You didn't eat your cherry.

RUBY
I put it in my Coke.

DENNIS
Oh. Look at that.

DENNIS takes his cherry from his sundae and drops it in what
remains of his Cherry Coke.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Mind if I ask you something?
Like...I don't know how the rest of
this night is gonna go, but...I
always thought you were cool. Like
a real bad ass, and I just always
heard these stories of stuff that
happened to you after high
school...and---

RUBY
So you want to here some fucked up
origin story?

DENNIS
No, no, not that.

RUBY
I'm some wagon of curiosities side
show attraction shit?

DENNIS

No, ruby, seriously...just...I thought you were cool. I still think that. I just...wanted to know--want to know what happened. If you can't tell me, or don't want to tell me, it's fine...I just figured we were talking.

LONG PAUSE

RUBY looks down.

RUBY'S POV: We are looking at her cherry sitting among the ice of her now finished Cherry Coke. WE COME IN CLOSER ON THE RED OF THE CHERRY BLEEDING OUT INTO THE ICE. WE HEAR SOME RANDOM NOISES, IT SOUNDS LIKE A CARNIVAL.

CUT TO:

EXT. MARKET STREET CARNIVAL - EVENING

RUBY, now 22, a bit thinner and clearly younger is trailing behind her older sister RHEA, now 27, she is with EDWARD, 34, a clearly a bit too old for RHEA. RUBY is trying to keep up with them and clearly is almost along for the ride. THE CARNIVAL is a mess of kids, rides and games.

RHEA is dressed scantily, she is super thin, and is showing off her body a lot. RHEA turns back to RUBY.

RHEA

We're getting funnel bread.

RUBY

It's funnel cake.

RUBY goes into her pocket and pulls out a small wallet. RHEA just takes the wallet from RUBY.

RUBY (CONT'D)

Hey.

RHEA

Money is supposed to get spent, Ruby.

EDWARD

Have fun girl. Summer is almost over.

RUBY

Don't call me girl.

RHEA
Enough, shit.

MOMENTS LATER

The three of them are by the funnel cakes stand. The line is long.

RHEA (CONT'D)
Screw this.

RUBY
It's moving.

EDWARD
I wouldn't mind a hot dog.

EDWARD gestures to his right towards the hot dog stand.

EDWARD (CONT'D)
No line there.

RHEA turns to RUBY.

RHEA
We'll be back. Hold our place.

RUBY
What? No.

RHEA and EDWARD just walk away. RUBY looks pissed, but she just stands there in the line.

MOMENTS LATER

RUBY is walking around with a couple funnel cakes in her hands, but can't find RHEA or EDWARD. She looks pissed even more.

MOMENTS LATER

RUBY sits on a bench eating her funnel cake with two more sitting on the bench next to her.

Walking by her is CARLOS, 24.

CARLOS
Rubes?

RUBY looks up with powdered sugar all over her face. She looks slightly embarrassed.

RUBY
Hey, Carlos.

CARLOS
Funnel Cake city, huh?

RUBY
You seen my sister? Those are for her.

CARLOS
I ain't judging, Rubes.

RUBY
Don't call me, Rubes, and this isn't all for me.

CARLOS
Mind if I get at it?

RUBY sighs.

RUBY
Sure.

CARLOS walks over and picks up one of the funnel cakes and starts eating.

CARLOS
You okay? Want to hit up the merry go round? Miles will let me on for free. You too probably.

RUBY
We're eating.

CARLOS
Damn, Rubes.

CARLOS just takes her by the hand and they walk away with funnel cakes in hand.

EXT. MARKET STREET CARNIVAL - EVENING - MOMENTS LATER

RUBY is sitting on a fake horse on the outer part of the merry go round. CARLOS leans on the more inner fake horse. He is feeding RUBY some of the funnel cake they have left. RUBY looks happier.

CARLOS
You gotta chill more. Summer...cool nights coming soon. Be happy.

RUBY
You need to sit on your horse.

CARLOS
I can't feed you then.

CARLOS feeds RUBY another piece of funnel cake.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
I got a job at my cousin's shop.
Opened a vape place. It's vape but
other stuff too.

RUBY
I heard.

CARLOS
You should come by.

RUBY
Busy a lot.

CARLOS
Hey.

CARLOS gets closer to RUBY.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
Ruby...I dig you. Come see me more.

CARLOS feeds her another piece of cake and she closes her eyes enjoying it. RUBY tilts her heads back and smiles as the merry go round keeps going. She tilts back a little more and tries to lose herself a little in the summer evening and chill.

BAM! RUBY'S outstretched head CLANGS into a pole. Blood splatters across patrons by the merry go round as people scream and kids start crying.

RUBY hits the ground outside the merry go round as CARLOS looks at her on the ground, but can't get off as the merry go round keeps going.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
Shit! RUBY! Miles! Miles turns this
thing off!

WE COME DOWN FROM ABOVE on RUBY who is on the ground, eyes closed, blood pooling out around her head as a crowd gathers around her. THIS SHOULD MIRROR THE PUSH IN ON THE CHERRY IN THE ICE.

BACK TO THE DINER as RUBY is looking down at the cherry.
DENNIS sitting across from her.

DENNIS

I heard something like that, but
wasn't sure.

RUBY

Well, now you heard it for real.

DENNIS

Good on you for getting mad money
for that shit. Heard you spending
it well.

RUBY

Trying. Got some plans. Bought some
property.

DENNIS

Well, have more plans besides
helping idiots like me and Byron.

RUBY

Don't you worry.

DENNIS

Believe me...I know accidents
happen. Bad ones. Glad you are
okay.

RUBY nods.

INT. HARPER'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

THE COLONEL walks over to BET and stares at her long and
hard. BET just stares right back. BYRON looks over at HARPER
who just stands there with his shotgun.

THE COLONEL

(to BET)

Yeah. You got that stare. That
stare and the stink.

BET

Your breath ain't great either.

THE COLONEL

Stare and stink of a cop.

HARPER

Ex cop.

THE COLONEL
You got caught up in that big bust
last year. Snagged all you dirty
pigs.

BET looks pissed, but says nothing. THE COLONEL turns back to HARPER.

THE COLONEL (CONT'D)
(to HARPER)
You get her keys from her? For the
bike?

HARPER
Uh, no.

THE COLONEL turns back to BET.

THE COLONEL
Where on your person are they?

BET
You take those keys off me and it
will not be pretty.

THE COLONEL gets closer to BET and stares right at her. BET
stares right back.

THE COLONEL
I'm taking those keys, ex pig.
Taking your bike and taking this
money.

HARPER looks over at THE COLONEL. BYRON looks at HARPER.

INT. RAY'S DINER - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

CLAIRE wakes over with the check and some to go boxes.

CLAIRE
So everything is there. Reuben and
the works. And Dennis just because
you were the hero today I put in a
piece of blueberry pie in there for
free. I know you usually order
that.

DENNIS
Oh. Thanks.

CLAIRE
You got it.

DENNIS takes out some money.

RUBY

I got mine.

DENNIS

No, let me pay for all this. Even the pie.

CLAIRE

Naw, I talked to Gary, it's on the house. The blueberry pie that is.

PAUSE. DENNIS takes a breath.

DENNIS

No, Claire. I'm paying for it. You are awesome. You are really cute and cool...and someone I really wanted to get to know more the last five or six years I've been coming here.

CLAIRE

Dennis, are you---

DENNIS

I'm fine, Claire. Just a little sad, not because I've had a weird night, but because I've been trying to be cool and nice to you, and talkative to you and tipped you well, and jumped your car twice one winter and listened to you night after night bitch about some boy that cheated on you or wouldn't talk to you and one night I tipped you with a Pac Sun gift card AND cash still which is pathetic just to make you feel better. You always knew I liked you, you always knew I was a cool, decent dude, and you could never even give me the time of day. Not even a phone number or...accepting my fucking Facebook friend request.

CLAIRE

I'm not on there anymore.

DENNIS

But the moment you heard I beat a man to the point of defecation you bring free pie.

CLAIRE

Dennis I'm trying to be nice. This is weird now.

DENNIS

It is weird, Claire. It's weird you brought me pie..free pie for beating a man. Maybe that says more about you than anything.

CLAIRE'S eyes start to water.

CLAIRE

I'm on the end of a ten hour shift, don't take the pie, pay for the pie, I don't care.

DENNIS

Oh I'm paying for it, Claire.

CLAIRE just looks drained.

CLAIRE

Why?

DENNIS

Because I'm the fucking home team.

DENNIS plops down some cash and unfurls the throwing axe from his coat.

CLAIRE

Dennis what the hell?

DENNIS slams the axe down into the diner booth table into the money. The axe sticks into the table and bills. CLAIRE runs away crying. RUBY looks over at DENNIS not knowing what to say.

DENNIS

Eres el fuego que espero ser.

UP TITLE CARD FOR ENGLISH SUBTITLE:

YOU ARE THE FIRE I HOPE TO BE.

RUBY just half smiles, still confused.

MR. CARROL, 65, the diner owner runs over to the booth.

MR. CARROL

Dennis are you crazy, man?! I just redid these booths!

EXT. DINER - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

DENNIS and RUBY are walking away from the diner back towards the woods with their two bags of food. MR. CARROL yells from the diner exit.

MR. CARROL
Hey! You gotta pay to fix that!

DENNIS and RUBY just keep walking.

DENNIS
So you really are a master of the trails and shit. Crazy.

RUBY
Why is it crazy?

DENNIS
I...I guess it isn't. I'm the crazy one. Thanks for letting me go nuts in there.

RUBY
Maybe that ain't crazy either. Harper...He's a crazy one.

DENNIS gradually stops walking.

DENNIS
Fuck.

RUBY
What?

DENNIS
I'm so stupid...the cops...the cops came to my house...

DENNIS starts to run back towards the quad.

RUBY
Yeah? So?

DENNIS
So they're going to Harper's I bet.

The pair races into the woods towards the quad.

INT. HARPER'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

THE COLONEL is still locked on BET. HARPER raises up his shotgun a little.

BYRON
Put that gun down, Harper.

HARPER
Shut up.

THE COLONEL leans in closer to BET. He looks at her wounded arm.

THE COLONEL
That's the source of it. The ex pig
stink coming out of you there.

THE COLONEL feels BET'S jean jacket and feels her chest pocket, basically groping her. BET just stares at him. THE COLONEL goes into her front pocket and pulls out the keys to her bike.

BET
You're wrong.

THE COLONEL has her keys in his hand.

BET (CONT'D)
I'm still a pig.

BET leans over and bites onto THE COLONEL'S LEFT EAR.

THE COLONEL
AAAHHH!!!

BET yanks her head away and has bit off most of THE COLONEL'S LEFT EAR.

HARPER
Oh fuck!

BYRON looks horrified at the site as THE COLONEL falls back towards the train table knocking into it and clutching at the side of his head screaming.

THE COLONEL
FUCK!

BLOOD RUSHES out between his fingers as tries to stop the wound from bleeding out.

BET
Now I see where your stink comes
from.

BET kicks THE COLONEL right in the face dropping him to the ground. His nose is BUSTED OPEN as he flops around on the ground. HARPER doesn't know what do and just stands there.

BET starts yanking hard on her handcuffs trying to snap them. BYRON just stares at her and begins trying to do the same.

HARPER is just in shock and tries to help THE COLONEL who is a mass of SQUIRTING BLOOD. BET is almost yanking the pipe out of the wall as she tries to snap the cuffs. HARPER gathers himself and aims his gun at BET.

HARPER
Hey! HEY! STOP THAT!

BYRON takes out his knife and chucks it right at HARPER'S LEG and the knife hits HARPER'S RIGHT LEG and it sticks in deep.

HARPER (CONT'D)
AAAHHHH!!!

HARPER drops to the ground clutching his leg and letting go of his shotgun. The shotgun goes off blowing a hole into the ceiling of the basement.

HARPER is just paralyzed in fear and as he sees the knife sticking out of his leg.

HARPER (CONT'D)
You fucking stabbed me, man! Since
when are you packing?

THE COLONEL tries standing up and BET quickly KICKS HIM HARD right in the gut as he drops to his knees still clutching at his wounds.

BOOM BET is able to snap the cuffs and walks over to the shotgun and picks it up. She grabs her night stick, blade and money and chucks it all in the duffle bag that BYRON had it in. BET turns to leave and sees BYRON still cuffed there with a helpless HARPER and struggling COLONEL on the floor.

BET walks over to BYRON.

BET
This will be loud and shitty.

BYRON
What?

BET fires the shotgun through the cuffs and BYRON recoils away in fear, but looks up at BET thankful. BET helps BYRON up and they head up the stairs.

BYRON'S MOM, JESSICA, 65, in a blouse opens the door at the top of the stairs.

JESSICA

Oh my God!

HARPER

Momma don't worry!

BET and BYRON just walk on by her as she is drenched in shock and fear.

EXT. HARPER'S HOUSE - NIGHT - SECONDS LATER

WE HEAR POLICE SIRENS a few blocks over as BET and BYRON walk away from HARPER'S HOUSE together. BET has the bag of money and shotgun still.

BYRON

Thank you.

BET

Fuck you.

THE COLONEL comes walking out of the house.

THE COLONEL

Yo pig!

THE COLONEL walks up to BET and BYRON.

THE COLONEL (CONT'D)

You're gonna have to finish the job, bitch.

VRRROOOOM!!! RUBY comes roaring down the street on her quad with DENNIS holding on in the back and BAM! RUBY brings her quad up on the sidewalk and runs over THE COLONEL.

THE COLONEL'S BODY crunches and cracks under the quad as he screams. RUBY loops around a couple times and continues to run over THE COLONEL'S BODY. BET and BYRON just watch on in horror, but also enjoy what they are seeing in a way.

HARPER runs outside as he hears THE COLONEL SCREAMING. HARPER limps towards everyone with BYRON's knife in hand now, he yanked it out of his leg, but he is limping a lot.

HARPER

You motherfucks! What'd you do to the Colonel?!

BAM! HARPER throws his knife at BET and BYRON tackles BET to the ground protecting her and taking the knife in his arm.

DENNIS MACES HARPER right in the eyes dropping him to the ground.

HARPER (CONT'D)
 AHHH!!! FUCK! WHAT THE FUCK IS
 HAPPENING!!!

JESSICA walks outside on the porch CRYING AND SCREAMING.

JESSICA
 The cops are coming ya'll! Harpy
 get inside now!

HARPER tries to help THE COLONEL up.

HARPER
 Come on, Colonel.

THE COLONEL
 My legs are broke you dumb cunt.

THE COLONEL pushes HARPER away from him and HARPER just runs back towards his mom.

BYRON gets off BET looking at his knife in his arm.

DENNIS
 Shit, By.

BET looks at BYRON simply saying thank you with a look.

RUBY
 She's right, the police got the
 roads blocked off that way and down
 the other side.

BET, BYRON, DENNIS and RUBY all stare at each other.

EXT. STREET CORNER - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

The group is down the street a bit from HARPER'S HOUSE. BET is by her bike tending to BYRON's knife wound. BYRON is just staring off into nothing, completely drained. RUBY and DENNIS are behind him. RUBY and DENNIS are both eating the food they got at the diner. DENNIS is eating his blueberry pie with his fingers.

BYRON looks over at DENNIS and they share a stare. BYRON really thinks. BET is done with his knife wound.

BET
 Best I can do. It deep, but ain't
 too deep.

BYRON

Thank you.

BYRON just walks away from BET and towards DENNIS.

DENNIS

We got your tuna melt.

BYRON looks down the road and can see police lights in the distance where they have the road blocked off. He turns and in the far distance he sees more police lights. BYRON takes a breath and walks closer to DENNIS.

BYRON

Dennis.

DENNIS looks over at BYRON.

BYRON (CONT'D)

We gave this a run. You are a bro.
An infinite bro.

DENNIS

Uh, thanks. You too, Byron.

BYRON

Sorry I didn't trust you with the money before when I went into Harper's.

DENNIS

Don't worry.

BYRON looks over at RUBY.

BYRON

Ruby, you think you can get back through those trails with your quad?

RUBY

Good chance.

BYRON

You guys get out of here.

DENNIS

What?

BYRON turns and walks over to BET and looks at the duffle bag of money.

BYRON

I'm sorry.

BET nods.

BYRON (CONT'D)
 Lets head up the road, Bet. Me and you.

DENNIS
 Byron, what---

BYRON
 (to DENNIS)
 You and Ruby take that sweet blue berry pie and finish it off in the woods. Give that tuna melt to your mom.

DENNIS
 It has diced pickles on it, she's allergic.

BYRON
 Maybe take Clover Trails with the quad if you can, avoid the park---

RUBY
 I know my shit, Byron.

BYRON turns to BET.

BYRON
 You got the money, and you got me. Can we give them a chance to take off? This was more me than anyone. Just, let them go.

BET thinks to herself.

BET
 Yeah. Okay.

DENNIS
 What? Really?

BYRON
 This was all me. I'm taking the hit on this one best I can. Not you guys.

DENNIS
 Byron, no way---

BYRON
 (to DENNIS)
 Go to Clifton Park.

(MORE)

BYRON (CONT'D)

Tortoise by the sandbox. I got a little money and some sketches, graphic novel shit in there, take it and do what you want with it. Just take care of Ruby with that dough, that should cover her end for all this, or a down payment.

DENNIS

(to BET)

Hey, you got your money, can't he come with--

BYRON

(to DENNIS)

Den...you are good dude. You've been saddled with a loser for a while. Maybe one day I'll be better, but right now, you gotta get away from me. One day...I will join you in the sun.

DENNIS' eyes water up a little.

DENNIS

Man of Steel.

PAUSE/BEAT

BET

(to DENNIS)

Met your mom.

DENNIS

Oh.

BET

You got a good one. Look after her.

BYRON turns to RUBY.

BYRON

Ruby Pie, Blueberry
Ruby...you...you take care of this
guy, okay?

RUBY

Uh, yeah, sure.

DENNIS yanks in BYRON for a long hug. They slowly release. DENNIS and BYRON give each other a stare. BET watches all of this.

DENNIS finally walks off with RUBY and their food. THEY HOP ON RUBY'S QUAD and take off. DENNIS looks back at BYRON as they drive off. BYRON walks back over to BET. He looks at her bike.

BYRON
Quality machine here.

BET picks up the knife that was stuck in BYRON. BET walks the knife over to a sewer grate and drops it in. As she is walking back over to BYRON she stops. She thinks for a moment and looks at the police lights in the distance and back at BYRON. BET walks up to him.

BET
Byron.

BYRON
Yeah?

BET
Go follow your friends. Get the hell out of here.

BYRON processes it, his eyes tear up as he is blown away at her letting him go. He looks up at the stars.

BYRON'S POV

The stars twinkle in the black sky. The airport beacon light whips through the black as it rotates around.

BYRON stays locked on the sky as he sees the beacon's light come around again faintly. BYRON looks back down at BET.

BYRON
I think....I think me and you met once. You pulled me over. Long ass time ago. Speeding probably.

BET
I don't remember.

BYRON
You let me off with a warning. I...

BYRON just shakes his head and gathers his thoughts.

BYRON (CONT'D)
I fucked up. Tonight...that night, many nights...a million nights...time to stop that.

BET
 Seriously, Byron...go catch your
 friends. Get out of here. I got the
 money.

BYRON
 You warned me Officer Bet. And I
 didn't listen. Time to take me in.

BYRON heads over to the bike and is about to get in the side
 car.

BET
 Here.

Bet hands him his tuna melt to go box.

BET (CONT'D)
 You won't eat it I will.

Byron takes out the melt, unwraps it and gives her half. They
 both stand there in the quiet...bloody, exhausted and
 savoring their food.

BYRON
 I do want to ask you though...

BET
 Yeah.

BYRON
 Why Carnegie's Call? Why's your
 team that name?

SLIGHT PAUSE as BET is a little surprised he asked that.

BET
 It's...it's supposed to be a take
 on Carnegie Hall.

BYRON smiles.

BET (CONT'D)
 We were all in a band that was that
 name in high school.

BYRON
 What kind of music you play?

BET
 We didn't play music, we made noise
 with instruments.
 And...(remembering it) it was
 awesome.

PAUSE

BYRON
You are a bear...

BET doesn't know what to say.

BYRON (CONT'D)
You are a bear...in a forest of
deer.

BET just nods. BYRON gets in the side car and BET gets on the bike.

BET
I thought you were gonna ask me why
I got kicked off the force.

SLIGHT PAUSE

BYRON
Why did you?

PAUSE

BET
Guy I worked with...he got into
some shit. I knew he was dirty
and...I didn't say anything.
Covered up some shit for him.
He...he fucked up, but...he's an
alright guy.

BYRON
People like that...like me...always
got good intentions...then they
fuck up someone's life.

BET
It was my choice. And...mine alone.

BYRON nods. BET starts up the bike.

BYRON
I am sorry about your wife. About
all of this.

BET
Well, I'll be saying sorry to her a
lot shortly.

PAUSE

BYRON
You...uh...mind if we play some
music.

BET
Uh. Sure.

BET turns on music. JONI MITCHELL'S "BOTH SIDES NOW" plays.

BYRON
Joni Mitchell. Banging.

BET and BYRON look at each other. BET takes off down the road and pulls onto the main road heading towards the police barricade.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT - SECONDS LATER

WE TRACK IN FRONT OF THEM with BYRON in the side car and BET driving the bike as the music plays and they slowly approach the barricade.

BYRON raises his hands up in the air as they get up to the police. A couple officers yank him out of the side car and cuff him. We can barely make out what they are saying as the music is playing us out almost.

The officers talk to BET who gets off her bike. BYRON is taken away by a few officers and looks back at BET and they stare at each other one more time.

Some people from the alley, THE GOTH GIRL, THE PRIEST, MATTY THE TRUCKER and more all come up to BET to talk to her and make sure she is okay. KENDRA and CYNTHIA walk up to BET.

BET just holds back tears as she sees CYNTHIA who has her handkerchief around her head and a jacket on. All we HEAR is JONI MITCHELL'S "BOTH SIDES NOW" playing still. THE CROWD slowly mills around BET who hugs CYNTHIA and then KENDRA as the song plays us out.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END