

Eternal Blessings

By

M. R. Hilow

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[michaelhilow@gmail.com](mailto:michaelhilow@gmail.com)

FADE IN:

1 EARTH'S UPPER ATMOSPHERE - DAY

Inside a CLOUD, as a RED SCARF FLOATS BY, headed for earth...

2 EXT. BEACH - WASHINGTON - DAY (2005)

On the ground, looking up at the same red scarf, as it gets closer, and closer, until it lands on a

beach.

BLACK SCREEN:

Audio: WAVES, loud -- crashing into shore --

TO:

3 EXT. BEACH - CONT.

A Woman (40's) in yoga attire SPRINTS past, her lean face is framed by long brown hair that whips around a pair of sharp, piercing eyes that signal back both rage and confusion --

This is JENNIFER.

4 EXT. COASTAL HIGHWAY - THAT AFTERNOON

A newer Volvo sedan drives past...

5 EXT. BEACH HOUSE - FRONT - CONT.

The Volvo pulls in and parks; the Driver (40's), stock handsome and dressed like a salesman, exits with a laptop bag. He walks up to the front door; he knows this place.

His name is NICHOLAS.

6 INT. BEACH HOUSE - CONT.

Nicholas enters, MALA, a Sheppard mix, runs to him --

NICHOLAS  
(pets Mala)  
Okay Mala... Jen?

He walks by a room -- inside, a DESK DRAWER, and whatever was in it, lies on the floor --

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

Hello?

Mala runs ahead --

MALA (O.S.)

Ruff!

Nicholas steps toward Mala --

he FREEZES --

NO!

NICHOLAS

Jen!

TITLE: *PART I, HOLY GHOSTS*

TO:

7 INT. BEACH HOUSE - BEDROOM - PREVIOUS NIGHT

Jennifer and Nicholas lie in bed, asleep...

JENNIFER

(sleep talk)

We, us, we- we have to... promise-

NICHOLAS

(wakes up)

Shh... hey, hey... it's okay, shh.

JENNIFER

(still asleep)

-yea, going... somebody going, soon going...

DREAM:

8 INT. COMMUNE WAREHOUSE/INTERROGATION ROOM - 1984

Dressed in red slacks and a burgundy blouse, YOUNG JENNIFER (20's) sits at a table. Another woman, an ATTORNEY (30's), in a lavender pantsuit, sits next to her.

Outside the room,

Federal agents, TANNER (50's) and CURTIS (40's) walk through the warehouse; Curtis carries a briefcase, Tanner, a manila file folder. Both have on pleated pants and collared shirts.

TANNER  
Outside counsel?

CURTIS  
Negative, one of theirs.

They approach a COP standing next to a door, Curtis opens the door and walks in; Tanner follows him...

IN THE ROOM

Tanner and Curtis sit down opposite Jennifer; Curtis pulls out a tape recorder and microphone from the briefcase, he plugs them in...

CURTIS (CONT'D)  
(into mic)  
Tape one, third of October,  
nineteen eighty-four, additional  
discovery-federal warrant SR-two,  
one-one. Section agents Reginald  
Curtis, Alex Tanner, defendant and  
defendant's attorney present.

Tanner unclips a pair of HANDCUFFS from his belt; he lays them on the folder --

Jennifer shakes her head, fuck --

ATTORNEY  
I thought we were- that we had-  
those aren't really necessary, are  
they? we're here, to cooperate, as  
I indicated, earlier.

TANNER  
We keep hearing that, we asked your  
client to prepare a statement, last  
week, did she bring one?

ATTORNEY  
Not exactly, and I went over that  
but, everything is happening so  
fast and everyone wants to  
cooperate, she's ready now...

CURTIS  
 (to Jennifer)  
 This is the part where you get to  
 help yourself young lady, maybe  
 even walk out of here...

TANNER  
 Well Miss Decker, how about it? You  
 did want to speak with us, right?  
 Isn't that correct...?

Jennifer stalls -- beads of SWEAT form on her forehead --  
 Her EYES jump between Tanner, Curtis and the Attorney --

TANNER (CONT'D)  
 (at Jennifer)  
 How about this, how about we have  
 that officer out there come in and-

ATTORNEY  
 Gentlemen! Please.

TANNER  
 (stands up)  
 -escort your client here back to  
 Portland- after we've added ALL the  
 other charges.

Tanner slides the folder and cuffs across to Jennifer --

ATTORNEY  
 All right, okay, let's just- okay?

Jennifer panics -- tries to stand, but can't;  
 she looks down -- at her feet --  
 SHACKLED.

9 BEDROOM - POST DREAM

Jennifer, still asleep, reaches down and rubs her ankle.

10 INT. DEN - NEXT MORNING

Jennifer, in the same yoga attire, attempts a difficult  
 bridge pose; Mala sits off to the side, watching...

11 INT. KITCHEN - AN HOUR LATER

Nicholas sits at a table staring at a laptop; Jennifer enters with Mala, she grabs a bag of dog food, pours some in a bowl.

JENNIFER  
Which one's that?

Nicholas starts to put away the laptop --

NICHOLAS  
It's an estate deal (yawns) and I  
get to meet with their attorney in  
exactly (checks watch) forty-five  
minutes...

Jennifer fills a mug with water, then opens a drawer with six  
PILL VIALS inside --

JENNIFER  
God- I kept you up again, didn't I?  
Was I... saying anything?

She pulls out a vial; uncaps it and gulps down two pills --

JENNIFER (CONT'D)  
Ugh... what am I doing?

NICHOLAS  
Giving it a chance- you just  
started. Right?

Jennifer unloads a dishwasher --

JENNIFER  
Not if it keeps you up...

NICHOLAS  
Oh, I just, boom, I'm out... you  
know, end of story...

JENNIFER  
You are so patient.

NICHOLAS  
I know.

He looks out a sliding glass door; RAIN starts to fall.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
More rain,  
(grabs laptop bag)  
gotta go.

Jennifer lifts a cell phone from her pocket --

JENNIFER  
 (into phone)  
 Decker Real Estate... hi, Nick  
 is...  
 (signals "not here")  
 ...with a client...

NICHOLAS  
 (pets Mala)  
 Look after her Mala.

Nicholas waves, then exits --

JENNIFER  
 (into phone)  
 Good, I'll print it out and bring  
 it over, if that works- great, bye.

12 INT. DEN - MINUTES LATER

A desk with a drawer and a printer sits against a wall. A light on the printer blinks: OUT OF PAPER. Jennifer sets her phone down and starts to pull on the drawer, but nothing happens... she pulls again, with both hands, until WHOOSH, the DRAWER FLIES OUT -- and a stack of PRINTING PAPER and a kid's LUNCHBOX hit the floor --

JENNIFER  
 Damn it!

The lunchbox contents spill out; a PASSPORT, a beaded PENDANT with a man's photo on it, and ten LETTERS addressed to:

*ANAND SATYA, CITY OF RAJNEESH, OR. from: NICK DECKER, 202  
 PIKE ST, SEATTLE, WA*

Jennifer starts to clean up; she sees a NEWS CLIPPING poking out from under a letter; she glances down at its headline:

*GURU'S DISCIPLE'S PAINT CITY RED*

then its photo: TWO YOUNG COUPLES, side by side, smiling -- wearing RED COLORED clothes.

A CLASP OF THUNDER echoes outside --

Jennifer turns to a window; SHEETS OF RAIN pelt the glass --

SMASH CUT:

-- a car rolls through a parking garage; a Man walks by  
-- SHOTS RING OUT!  
-- the Man falls  
-- car tires SPIN OUT

13 KITCHEN - MINUTES LATER

Jennifer lights a JOINT; she takes two long drags --

MALA (O.S.)  
Groooooooooowl...

JENNIFER  
Hey!

Mala, from behind the glass door, watches as a SEAGULL walks by with a piece of fish under its beak...

14 EXT. DECK - CONT.

Jennifer and Mala step out --

JENNIFER  
Shoo you! Go!

The seagull flaps its wings -- then leaps on a railing --

Mala BARKS --

Jennifer reaches for Mala's collar...

JENNIFER (CONT'D)  
Mala no!

The seagull flies away -- Mala LUNGES at it!

and Jennifer, unable to remove her hand from Mala's collar in time, is pulled forward --

and into a PLEXIGLAS railing panel --

head first.

HOURS PASS

Jennifer sits at the base of the panel -- doubled over -- perfectly shaped drops of BLOOD hang from each of her nostrils; the rest of her face, wet from drizzle, glistens.

Mala nudges at Jennifer, but she doesn't move.

The WIND howls -- pockets of sand swirl across the deck.

A GUST enters the house --

15       INSIDE

...a curtain BILLOWS, a potted plant RATTLES, and the CLIPPING, left on the floor, slides out to the hallway--

16       ON THE DECK

JENNIFER  
(unconscious, mumbles)  
I'll- figure it... out- I... will-

Mala coils up next to her --

BLACK SCREEN:

Audio: Broken English/Marianne Faithfull.

MARIANNE FAITHFULL (O.S.)  
*"...lose your father, your husband.  
Your mother, your children..."*

TO:

17       INT. FAMILY HOME - SEATTLE - DAY - 1979

The Broken English RECORD, spinning on a TURNTABLE;

MARIANNE FAITHFULL (O.S.)  
*"...What are you dying for? It's  
not my reality..."*

Inside an incense and lace-laden bedroom, YOUNG JENNIFER (17) dances furiously --

The record ends...

KNOCK, KNOCK --

JENNIFER  
Hi Mom...

INTERCUT:

MOM (40's), other side of door --

MOM

Jen dear, how about I make you a turkey sandwich? Or something?

JENNIFER

Mom... I don't eat meat, remember?

MOM

Well, how about soup or something?

JENNIFER

Thanks, Mom, I'm fine, I'll grab something later.

Jennifer poses in front of a mirror; she tries on a shawl, a beret, then some new age jewelry...

18 EXT. WATERFRONT DRIVE - DUSK - LATER

YOUNG NICHOLAS (17) walks with Jennifer...

NICHOLAS

I couldn't be a vegetarian, eating just vegetables. I'd probably die.

JENNIFER

You wouldn't die dodo; do I look like I am dying or anything?

They stop at a stairwell --

NICHOLAS

This have something to do with those Buddhist books you're always reading? Aren't you guys Catholic?

JENNIFER

Okay Nick, piss me off already. I mean, you want me to be like my parents. My Mom? Is that it?

They go down the stairs --

NICHOLAS

I like your mom, besides we're Americans, how you going to find a Buddhist monk or whatever...

JENNIFER

They're already here, in Seattle.  
And they've figured all this out,  
that we're already divine I mean,  
the way we are, and that all we  
have to do is-

NICHOLAS

We have to do something.

JENNIFER

Well yea, you have to do a little,  
you just can't click your heels and  
all of a sudden be there, you know?

NICHOLAS

Be where?

JENNIFER

Nirvana, our natural state of  
being! Geez... come on!

19 EXT. WATERFRONT PARK - FIRE-PIT - LATER THAT NIGHT

Jennifer, Nicholas, and SIX YOUNG STONERS stand around a  
large campfire. Changing hands between them is a small  
sandwich BAG filled with psilocybin MUSHROOMS --

Everyone is eating the mushrooms and getting very stoned. One  
of the GUYS in the group, the oldest, lights up a JOINT...

STONER GUY

(inhales)

As soon as your mind comes in-

Stoner Guy passes the joint to Jennifer --

STONER GUY (CONT'D)

(exhales)

-well, it's already gone man  
because now it's, it's just an  
illusion-samsara, pure projection  
man...

Jennifer takes a drag, she nods, she relates --

STONER GUY (CONT'D)

If we can just let go and not get  
so freaked out, or stuck in our  
heads, if we can just do that then  
it will happen... you know? All  
that cool shit just happens- just  
have to let it man.

Nicholas tries to light a cigarette from the fire --

NICHOLAS

Wow, yea... we were just talking  
about that... sssumaa, samssssarama.  
Wow this is really good shit; I am  
pretty fucking high man.

Later,

Jennifer and Nicholas walk along the water. They see a MAN  
(50's) doing TAI CHI.

Soon, the Tai Chi Man's movements become very slow and wavy,  
flowing, staccato-like

TRAILS --

The mushrooms...

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

Wow, he's like Bruce Lee in slow  
motion and your his... grasshopper!

JENNIFER

Yea that's right, look out!

They fake fight and tumble to the ground, laughing...

20 INT. BEACH HOUSE - HALLWAY - PRESENT

A second wind gust blows through; the clipping sails toward  
the kitchen -- a male VOICE filters in:

REPORTER (O.S.)

Scrunch up there a little, great,  
thanks, that's good.

TITLE: *PART II, SACRED VISIONS*

TO:

21 EXT. DECK STAIRCASE - CONT.

Mala walks over to the stairs; he looks back at Jennifer --

22 HALLWAY - CONT.

Super close on the clipping's PHOTO:

YOUNG JENNIFER stands next to a tall, slender woman named ADEERA (30's) --

and behind them, two men; VISHNU, a swarthy twenty-year-old, and RUPESH (30's), short and bearded.

And all of them have on the pendant necklace seen earlier in Jennifer's lunchbox, and their clothes are similar too, all red, pink, purple, and maroon...

More voices;

JENNIFER (O.S.)  
(playful)  
Vishnu cut it out.  
(to reporter)  
What's this article about again?

REPORTER (O.S.)  
New age mystics and the Northwest  
passage- something like that...

The camera shutter CLICKS -- and the PHOTO UNFREEZES --

TO:

23 EXT./INT. ELKS LODGE - DAY - 1981

Jennifer, Adeera, Vishnu, and Rupesh come out of their pose.

The REPORTER (50's) snaps a lens cap on a camera --

REPORTER  
Thanks. Mind if I ask you  
something, you guys always wear  
this much red?

ADEERA  
Well, before this, we used to wear  
these long, flowing, orange robes  
(looks at her outfit)  
but now, here I mean, that won't  
do, will it? Besides, whoever heard  
of painting the town orange?

REPORTER  
(pulls out notepad)  
Good point, can I get your names?

More people pour into the lodge -- and ALL ARE DRESSED  
SIMILAR to Jennifer and her photo-op friends.

THESE ARE THE DISCIPLES -- the same ones mentioned in Jennifer's clipping caption.

ADEERA

Oh, there's Shiva, see you inside!

Adeera runs off, Jennifer, Vishnu, and Rupesh enter the lodge; inside, a DISCIPLE BAND leads a CROWD OF DEVOTEES through a classic --

FEMALE BAND VOCALISTS'

*"Oh my lord you are the fire,  
burning like a thousand suns, oh my  
lord you take me higher, higher  
toward the one"*

Propped up on each side of the Band are large POSTERS of an East Indian man in a long, grayish beard. The music is LOUD and RHYTHMIC and everyone dances in a kind of ECSTATIC STATE.

Jennifer and Vishnu squeeze in with the Crowd -- they take up the chorus --

JENNIFER/VISHNU

*"...toward the one, toward the one,  
toward the one, toward the oooooone"*

In front of the stage, GITA (40), a round-faced female Devotee, waits for the music to stop -- when it does, she steps up to a microphone --

GITA

He sends his blessings! to  
everyone!

CHEERS, CLAPS --

GITA (CONT'D)

And a message to you, all of you!  
from him...

She waits, baiting them --

CROWD

Tell us Ma!

GITA

Pack your bags!

The CROWD CHEERS --

GITA (CONT'D)

What you're feeling Seattle, that  
energy- is his, his Buddha-field...

A FEMALE DEVOTEE WEEPS with joy --

GITA (CONT'D)  
 ...and he is so close- and he wants  
 to bring every single one of you  
 even closer...

Jennifer wraps herself in Vishnu's arms...

24 INT. HEALTH FOOD STORE - DAY - SIX MONTHS EARLIER

Nobody here dresses like a disciple, just normal. From behind  
 a display, Jennifer eyes the checkout guy,

Vishnu.

But someone's blocking her view, a GIRL (18), who is about to  
 purchase a BOOK.

When the Girl finally leaves, Jennifer rushes up with some  
 vitamins, cosmetics, granola, and the SAME BOOK --

Vishnu starts to ring her up --

VISHNU  
 Do you have his guru's book?

JENNIFER  
 Huh? Oh... you mean...

Vishnu pulls out a PAPERBACK with the same East Indian Man  
 from the lodge posters on the cover;

VISHNU  
 They call him the master of  
 masters, but all his books are on  
 back-order.

He passes it over to Jennifer; she opens it.

VISHNU (CONT'D)  
 (picks up Jennifer's book)  
 Now our Princeton swami here, well,  
 he lost his job for doing too much  
 acid-but he gets a lot of it. I  
 mean he opens the door- for sure.  
 But then, you know, he starts to  
 convince himself that he's arrived,  
 and well, that's a classic trap,  
 isn't it? I mean, we never really  
 arrive, do we? Anyway um, if, if  
 you want...

Vishnu locks eyes with Jennifer --

VISHNU (CONT'D)  
I mean, when the other order comes  
in, I, I can... save you a copy  
if...

25 INT. VISHNU'S APT - DAY - THAT WEEK

Dis-carded undergarments cover Vishnu's paperback. A larger  
BOOK: TANTRA PRACTICE lies next to it, opened to a page  
showing a SKETCH of a man and woman making love.

Seated, with his head spun around, Vishnu tries to study the  
sketch -- Jennifer sits on his lap, both unclothed.

Vishnu turns the page --

VISHNU  
I think we got it -- wow this is an  
ancient practice, that's good huh?

Jennifer tries to stay still -- and relax.

VISHNU (CONT'D)  
The Tantric system says...

Vishnu concentrates --

VISHNU (CONT'D)  
(exhales)  
...to focus, always, on our  
breathing.

Jennifer takes a deep breath too --

VISHNU (CONT'D)  
And when we feel the energy rising-  
to just breathe, and... follow it.

Their eyes closed, they breathe as one; the excitement  
replaced by a cool calm -- their faces flush, serene --

JENNIFER  
Wow this is so... now...

Off to one side, lit candles and incense flank a 8x10 PHOTO  
of the same man on the lodge posters and Vishnu's paperback.

BACK TO:

26 INT. ELKS LODGE - CONT.

GITA

...and it is true... overnight facilities are very, very limited right now- but- with your love- and support! Everyone will have a chance to be with him very soon!

MORE CHEERS --

GITA (CONT'D)

(hands clasped in prayer)  
With his blessings and love to you all. Thank you, thank you so much!

Gita exits. The Band strikes up a chord.

Jennifer and Vishnu sway back and forth, still wrapped in each other's arms.

27 EXT. VALLEY - MAINTENANCE ROAD - DAY - OREGON - A MONTH LATER

A maintenance road snakes through a dust choked valley alongside barren hills of worthless dirt.

28 EXT. VALLEY - FARMHOUSE - CONT.

Five miles in, a FARMHOUSE, a cottage and two utility buildings sit back from the road.

29 EXT. FARMHOUSE - SUBURBAN - CONT.

In front of the farmhouse, FOUR DISCIPLES try to push out a BOX TRUCK stuck in a foot of mud...

EVERYONE here wears the same disciple colors seen before.

The Disciples stop when they see a white SUBURBAN pull up; the driver, an East Indian beauty named SHEELA (30's) pokes her head out --

SHEELA

(accent)

You guys need help? Jayesh, get out there, your legs aren't broken.

Seated next to her is JAYESH (40's), her New York husband --

JAYESH

They're doing great.

The Disciples continue to push -- the wheels begin to grab...

SHEELA  
You're a pansy Jayesh.

... gobs of MUD fly back -- SPLATTERING everyone; the truck begins to SLIDE, and with one last push, COMES OUT --

SHEELA (CONT'D)  
(to Disciples)  
I want all you guys to come by for  
cookies and treats, yea?

The Disciples all nod -- then walk up to an old barn, just past the farmhouse...

30 EXT. BARN - WATER TOWER - STORAGE SHED - CONT.

MONTAGE:

-- a COWBOY DISCIPLE saddles a HORSE next to the barn,  
across the way,  
-- THREE DISCIPLES re-side a storage shed  
-- above the shed, a FOURTH DISCIPLE paints a water tower,  
and it's from there the super-sized mobile home appears --  
sitting in a dirt field, behind the farmhouse.

31 EXT. DOUBLE WIDE - THAT WEEK

The same mobile home: as DISCIPLES plant shrubs and lay down sod; a tiny travel trailer, the white Suburban, a greenhouse, and a six-foot satellite dish sit off to one side --

32 INT. DOUBLE WIDE - CONT.

Gita, Jayesh and a British FEMALE DISCIPLE (30's) sit on a couch; TWENTY DISCIPLES sit on the floor, facing them.

Sheela walks in and takes a seat on the couch's armrest --

SHEELA  
Jayesh, where are we with permits?

JAYESH  
Currently we have approval for 260  
umm, farm workers.

SHEELA  
Bullshit! We have already 300  
people!

Sheela looks down at an older Disciple with thick glasses,  
sitting on the floor, MANU (50's).

SHEELA (CONT'D)  
Manu, what did your genius team of  
attorneys find out?

Manu quickly pulls out some paperwork...

SHEELA (CONT'D)  
Anytime Manu...

MANU  
Well, basically, in order to exceed  
the cap on farm workers, we would  
need to incorporate into a city --  
and elect a mayor-

LAUGHTER --

MANU (CONT'D)  
and a city council-

MORE LAUGHTER --

SHEELA  
Okay, so we do all this, then how  
many houses we can build? Hmmm?

MANU  
Well, that depends on how we  
address things like public safety,  
water use, that sort of thing. And  
there's also-

SHEELA  
Manu, please, how many beautiful  
people can live in our beloved,  
beautiful city?

MANU  
Maybe... fifteen thousand?

OOHHHS and AAHHHS ripple through the room --

SHEELA  
I want our trailer crews on twelve-  
hour shifts -- and if anyone sees  
INS people or county people or  
rednecks, then radio Prabhat-

PRABHAT, an Indiana Jones-type, waves from the floor.

SHEELA (CONT'D)  
 Okay? So, what you guys are waiting  
 for? Huh? Let's go, we have a city  
 to build!

The meeting disperses -- Sheela walks over to a small snack  
 table. Gita is already at the table --

SHEELA (CONT'D)  
 I'm hearing you have many Americans  
 coming, hmm? How many Americans you  
 have invited, hmm?

A MAID DISCIPLE walks up and discretely sets a PILL and glass  
 of water down on the table -- Sheela takes the pill --

GITA  
 Only those that are able to give,  
 that have resources, so we get  
 something extra for that and of  
 course plenty to vote for a city,  
 or for whatever...

SHEELA  
 Money is coming from Europe, so not  
 to worry. He wants his people from  
 everywhere, so Americans have to  
 wait or pay, yea? We have enough  
 for voting, hmm? Good Gita.

33 EXT. HWY 97 - STATION WAGON - DAY - A MONTH LATER

An OLD STATION WAGON heads east on Interstate 90, when it  
 reaches HWY 97 it veers south, through the Yakima Valley,  
 then across the Columbia Gorge, and into

OREGON.

34 INT. STATION WAGON - CONT.

Rupesh drives: Adeera sits next to him, in the back, next to  
 Jennifer and Vishnu, a BOOM BOX plays a tape --

JENNIFER/ADEERA  
*"There is sooooo much magnificence,  
 in the oooo-cean, that waves are  
 coming in, waves are coming in,  
 there is so much magnificence..."*

When it ends --

RUPESH  
 (looks into rear-view  
 mirror)  
 Good one Vish... what else we got?

Jennifer looks at Rupesh's reflection in the MIRROR --

35 INT. CAFE - NIGHT - 1980 - SIX MONTHS EARLIER

Outfitted in orange-dyed clothing and the guru's necklace,  
 Rupesh and Adeera sit at a table, ready to pay their bill --

Jennifer, dressed normal, arrives with a receipt pad.

JENNIFER  
 Is that it? Let's see...  
 (scribbles)  
 ...market spice, my favorite, and  
 the tofu cheesecake -- oh god I  
 love that too. Okay?  
 (hands Rupesh bill)  
 Thanks guys, Hare Krishna.

Jennifer turns to leave --

RUPESH  
 Not even close.

She turns back --

JENNIFER  
 Oh, wow yea, I can see that now.  
 Wait, wait a sec, I know, I know,  
 you guys are with- Sai Bubba?  
 Right? No, no- Muktananda? Wait,  
 wait, I got it- Bhagwan!

Rupesh nods, he lays out some cash next to the bill --

JENNIFER (CONT'D)  
 His books are really, really  
 incredible- and you both seem so...  
 so... I mean- what's it like?

ADEERA  
 Do you have a second?

Jennifer looks around then sits down --

ADEERA (CONT'D)  
 I'm Ma Adeera and that's Swami Deva  
 Rupesh, what's your name?

JENNIFER

Jenny. Hi!

And like the big sister she never had --

ADEERA

It's like, because I can try to describe it or explain it or- but well, Jenny, it's more of a- a heart thing, that kind of thing, you know? And we're just trying to- really stay aware of that, of him, pouring his total energy into us -- and of us being open and available to that... you know what I mean?

JENNIFER

Wow, yea.

ADEERA

Yea pretty far out, huh?

BACK TO:

36 EXT. HWY 97 - STATION WAGON - CONT.

The region changes from thick, treed in forests to the sparse, mostly brown palette of the high desert.

37 EXT. MOTEL - STATION WAGON - DUSK - THAT EVENING

The station wagon pulls into a roadside motel.

38 EXT. MOTEL - STATION WAGON - LATE THAT NIGHT

Jennifer and Vishnu sit on the hood, wrapped in a blanket, staring up at a full MOON surrounded by a thousand STARS --

TO:

39 INT. BEACH HOUSE - DEN - PRESENT

The screen on Jennifer's cell phone LIGHTS UP:

INCOMING CALL NICK

BACK TO:

40 EXT. GRAVEL ROAD - STATION WAGON - NEXT MORNING

The station wagon approaches a gravel turn-off; it slows down, makes the turn -- and immediately, outside,

a HANDMADE BILLBOARD:

*DAMNED ALL YEE WHO ENTER HERE*

41 INT. STATION WAGON - SAME

Everyone looks at it --

JENNIFER

What's that?

The look switches to the driver's side, where a dozen freshly SKINNED COYOTE'S droop down from the top of a cattle fence --

There are more SIGNS now, on both sides of the road:

*JESUS IS THE ONLY WAY and REPENT NOW THERE IS STILL TIME*

VISHNU

Our welcoming committee?

JENNIFER

Not funny.

RUPESH

They're praying for us, probably non-stop. It's the Christian thing to do you know, given us heathens have taken over their orchards.

VISHNU

Huh?

RUPESH

Well Bhagwan's probably the closest thing they've seen to an anti-Christ around here.

VISHNU

Then what does that make us?

RUPESH

His eyes and ears, he wants us to see this, so we know about it, all the bullshit and hypocrisy.

ADEERA

And the more of us there are, the stronger this Buddha-field's going to get. Nothing can harm us once we're inside that.

VISHNU

Well, I hope there's a lot more of us coming because we're definitely going to need one hellacious fucking Buddha-field out here.

42 EXT. GRAVEL/MAINTENANCE ROAD JUNCTION - STATION WAGON - CONT.

They turn onto the maintenance road; the terrain shifts from lush pastures to rocky mesas plugged with junipers and brush.

Then, from behind, a vehicle closes in --

43 INT./EXT. STATION WAGON - CONT.

Rupesh sees it first, in the mirrors -- a SHERIFF'S CAR!

RUPESH

Uh oh.

Jennifer turns around --

JENNIFER

Oh my god what did we do!

RUPESH

We didn't do shit so everyone just be cool.

The sheriff's car gets right up behind them...

JENNIFER

Rupesh, pull over, pull over!

RUPESH

Satya, calm down! I can't pull over; there's no fucking road here.

ADEERA

Over there sweetie.

Rupesh finds the spot, then deftly guides the station wagon off the road --

RUPESH

Thank you, shit!

The sheriff's car FLIES by --

Rupesh pulls out, Vishnu rubs Jennifer's shoulders --

VISHNU  
Well, that was fun.

ADEERA  
That cop going to our ranch?

VISHNU  
Or over to the next county... I  
think this road goes all the way  
through.

The station wagon slows...

RUPESH  
Well, he sure wasn't going over to  
the next county.

...ahead, the sheriff's car sits parked off to the side.

Then, it hits them --

ADEERA  
Ohh, wow-

Rupesh stops; everyone stares out the window.

RUPESH  
Fucking aaye...

44 EXT. MAINTENANCE ROAD - DITCH - BROWN ROLLS ROYCE - SAME

A ROLLS ROYCE sits in a ditch in front of the sheriff's car.

DEPUTY WILL CLARK (50's), more cowboy than cop, walks up to  
the Rolls; the driver side window comes down --

TITLE: *PART III, THE MASTER*

TO:

45 DITCH - BROWN ROLLS - CONT.

DEPUTY WILL  
Morning, sir, ma'am; you all okay?

The Driver, a bearded, olive-skinned Man (50's), in a  
tailored blue robe and matching knit cap, smiles back --

This is GURU BHAGWAN, the same man seen on the Disciple's posters and pendants.

Next to him sits VEENA (30's), dressed to kill in a purple velvet tracksuit and holding a hand-held radio on her lap.

46 INT./EXT. STATION WAGON - SAME

Her view blocked, Jennifer jumps out --

RUPESH  
(whispers)  
Satya, get back here!

She lifts her hands IN PRAYER, and steps toward the Rolls --

RUPESH (CONT'D)  
Satya, stop!

Will looks at her, but he's seen it before -- and it's always like the second coming -- he turns back to the Rolls --

DEPUTY WILL  
Sure you don't need any help here?

VEENA  
(accent)  
We have people on the way, we should like to wait for them, is that okay?

DEPUTY WILL  
Suit your self-ma'am.

Deputy Will gets in his car, he looks out at Adeera, Vishnu, and Rupesh, who have now all joined Jennifer, all with their hands folded in prayer. Will drives off.

From the Rolls, the Guru returns the prayer gesture --

A moment later, a BLACK SUV arrives; TWO MALE DISCIPLES exit the SUV and join Jennifer and the others -- in prayer.

Veena helps the Guru out of the Rolls and over to the SUV -- mid-way he stops and faces everyone, he smiles...

VEENA  
Bhagwan, we should probably go.

GURU  
(accent)  
Yes, okay, we go.

Veena helps him in the SUV. The two Male Disciples run back and get into the front of the SUV; then SPEED off --

Jennifer, Adeera and Rupesh stay locked in prayer --

47 EXT. VALLEY/STATION WAGON/MAINTENANCE ROAD - 30 MINUTES LATER

Out a window: a TRACTOR PLOWS in the fields, DISCIPLES run water lines, a prop plane taxis onto a dirt runway -- more vehicles appear on the road --

48 EXT. MAINTENANCE ROAD - BROWN ROLLS - CONT.

THREE STEER stroll past the still stuck Rolls...

49 EXT. OFFICE TRAILER - FARMHOUSE - CONT.

AN OFFICE TRAILER sits on blocks next to the farmhouse. Out front, a hand-painted sign stuck to a wood post reads:

MAIN STREET

50 EXT. MAIN STREET - BARN - BUNKHOUSE - CONT.

Further up Main Street: SIX CONSTRUCTION DISCIPLES prepare to lift a wall onto a new foundation --

CONSTRUCTION DISCIPLE  
One, two, three lift- keep going...

The wall goes up...

Behind the barn, THREE WRANGLER DISCIPLES unload a half-dozen QUARTER HORSES into a new corral.

Across the street, by the bunkhouse, TWO MECHANIC DISCIPLES tear an engine out of a car; next to the car, a BEARDED DISCIPLE with a welding torch works on a tractor.

At the opposite end of the street, FIVE CONSTRUCTION DISCIPLES block up a second office trailer.

And at the corridor's narrowest point, near the bunkhouse, an EIGHTEEN-WHEELER tries to get by a DELIVERY TRUCK --

and creates a traffic jam.

51 EXT. OFFICE TRAILER - CONT.

The station wagon pulls in and parks, everyone gets out:

Two Devotees stand outside the office trailer on a smoke break; one, the British Disciple from Sheela's double wide, flashes Rupesh a smile -- her name is TURIYA...

TURIYA  
(accent)  
Ahh, Rupesh, fantastic...

The other smoker, a wiry, anxious Devotee named DEVA DAVE, walks over to Adeera; hugs and kisses go round.

52 INT. OFFICE TRAILER - CONT.

Turiya sits on a pillow placed on the floor. Jennifer walks in and sits down next to her --

TURIYA  
What's happening here now is a lot of work; yes? And everything is going towards that. Eventually more will be able to come, okay?

JENNIFER  
But I thought -- if we were American-

TURIYA  
Yes, however what we need most at this time is certain skills, resources...

Turiya flips through an accounting ledger --

JENNIFER  
But Vishnu, I, I came with him...

TURIYA  
Vishnu has carpentry experience, he was invited -- yea? Look Ma, you took a risk and came here, but what are we to do? Hmm? We have only so much space? And everyone has brought something, hmm?

JENNIFER  
I only have, maybe, five hundred dollars, in Seattle- I didn't know-

TURIYA

Listen Satya, there are no queens here -- no silver spoons. Everyone here is completely dedicated to the work -- whatever it is. That means we trust whatever's going on, and we surrender to that; without any bullshit. Yea?

Jennifer brushes a sleeve across her cheek.

TURIYA (CONT'D)

It's the only way now, no separate trips if you want to be here, okay?

Jennifer nods... okay --

Turiya looks over to Deva Dave at a desk at the other end of the trailer --

TURIYA (CONT'D)

Deva Dave love, which temple do we have open right now?

DEVA DAVE

Puja could use some more help.

TURIYA

You can drive, can't you?

JENNIFER

Oh yes, oh Ma-

TURIYA

Go see Puja, tomorrow, at the motor pool -- and of course you will have to stay with Vishnu. After a few weeks if you're still surrendered, we can talk again, yea?

53 EXT. COMMUNE HILLSIDE - VISHNU'S TRAILER - THAT NIGHT

A dozen new single-wide HOUSE TRAILERS sit blocked-up on the rim of a low hill.

54 INT. VISHNU'S TRAILER - CONT.

Jennifer lies on a foam mattress, reading a book -- Vishnu enters and climbs in with her...

VISHNU

Ah, a bedtime story, how does it go?

JENNIFER

(reads)

This place you have provided for me... this gathering of my people is my final work, my last phase. Your consciousness can only grow here. Even in spite of your doubts -- your enlightenment is inevitable; there is no other way. I have opened the door to the divine for you, and once invited the divine stays, a guest who dwells unceasingly in your heart.

Jennifer holds her pendant to her lips; Vishnu is asleep.

55 EXT. PORTLAND FEDERAL BLDG. - DAY - NEXT MORNING

Downtown Portland, FBI headquarters, at ground level --

56 INT. FEDERAL BLDG - CONFERENCE ROOM - CONT.

Tanner, Curtis and a DOZEN FEDERAL EMPLOYEES all stare up at a large TV SCREEN playing NEWS FOOTAGE of the commune:

-- disciples working the fields, eating together, fixing the barn, milking cows, building roads...

INS Director PAUL GUNTHER (50's), square jawed and serious, walks into the room --

GUNTHER

Ten thousand of them in Europe alone... and every one of them that has the means, or savvy will try to marry their way into the country.

MARTYN (late 20's) a scruffy-looking agent with a boyish face and a stack of file folders, walks in next --

More footage on screen;

-- two young disciples hugging in the middle of a muddy road

GUNTHER (CONT'D)  
 Start leaning on them, hard, and I  
 don't care how we do it -- marriage  
 licenses, divorce decrees, embassy  
 logs, anything we can get our hands  
 on, just start connecting the dots,  
 then get them in here- we've  
 compiled a database. Agent Martyn.

Martyn starts to pass out the file folders...

GUNTHER (CONT'D)  
 Then maybe we can get them to re-  
 think this thing- back to India...

57 MAIN STREET - BUNKHOUSE - SAME MORNING

Next to the bunkhouse, three dozen CARS, VANS and TRUCKS sit  
 parked under a tarp roof.

Nailed to the bunkhouse door is a SIGN: KABIR MOTOR-POOL

58 INT. BUNKHOUSE - CONT.

With her face squeezed against a hand-held radio, PUJA  
 (20's), an exotic Latino looking Disciple, paces...

PUJA  
 (into radio)  
 ...that's fine Chetna, just try to  
 get everything over there- yes  
 before teatime- if you can... over.

Behind her, ten more radios sit on a shelf. Below the shelf,  
 thirty sets of keys dangle from a pegboard. A picture of the  
 Guru occupies the center of the pegboard.

Puja looks up at the door...

PUJA (CONT'D)  
 Oh. Hello.

...as Jennifer walks in --

JENNIFER  
 Hi, I'm Satya and Tur-

PUJA  
 (looks at keys)  
 Now let's see, how about one of the  
 blue vans -- here you go --

PUJA (CONT'D)  
 It's four-wheel drive, but I am not  
 sure if it's on or not. Oh, and  
 you'll need this...

Puja grabs a radio and hands it to Jennifer --

PUJA (CONT'D)  
 ...we use channel four, just press  
 this button before you speak, and  
 make sure to let go when you  
 finish.

The door again; but this time it's a suave, well groomed,  
 East Indian Disciple named ANUDAS (30's).

PUJA (CONT'D)  
 Hello Anudas, oh this is perfect --  
 I almost forgot you were here  
 today. This is Satya, she's going  
 to do taxi's for now...

Puja takes Jennifer's radio and hands it to Anudas --

PUJA (CONT'D)  
 ...and you can show her around.

ANUDAS  
 (to Jennifer, accent)  
 Number one best worship Ma -- taxi  
 driving -- best worship.

Puja's radio CRACKLES -- the orientation is over.

PUJA  
 Have fun.

MONTAGE:

-- DAIRY BARN, a BEARDED DEVOTEE loads crates of milk bottles  
 into Jennifer's van.

-- JOB SITE, a FEMALE DEVOTEE IN A BACKHOE lifts dirt into a  
 truck, Jennifer walks up and gives her a thermos -- they hug.

-- OFFICE TRAILER, Jennifer exits a trailer with an armful of  
 blueprints; she walks over to the van... Anudas opens the  
 door for her.

ANUDAS  
 Here, I take...

JENNIFER

(looks at prints)

Wow, we're actually going to- build all this?

ANUDAS

Building is already happening Ma, you're American. No? You vote -- in few weeks -- for city, no more fucked up ashrams, no shitty cattle ranch either, we change it; everything for him, for Bhagwan Ma...you have a lover Satya? I am good lover...

Then, from Anudas's hand-held --

PUJA (O.S.)

(filtered)

Anudas, come in...

ANUDAS

(into radio)

Hello, yes, here, over.

PUJA (O.S.)

Anudas, you're needed at Lao Tzu, Satya can bring the van back here.

ANUDAS

Yes Ma, I tell her... over.

60 EXT./INT. VAN - CANYON ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

The van enters a CANYON and keeps going; over a log bridge, past a grove of trees -- winding its way through -- until

ANUDAS

This is good Ma.

Jennifer comes to stop.

JENNIFER

Ohhh woow... this-? It's- it's his, isn't it?

61 INT./EXT. VAN - GURU'S MODULAR - GOLD ROLLS - CONT.

Across from the van, TWO DELUXE MODULAR homes sit surrounded by a perfectly manicured lawn...

...and parked at the lawns edge, gleaming like a giant Rolex, a brand new GOLD ROLLS ROYCE.

ANUDAS

Yes Ma -- Lao Tzu house, mostly we are from Bombay ashram, long time.

JENNIFER

You... you live here - it's, it's beautiful...

ANUDAS

Look there, up at the end, you see?

Anudas points to two metal garages, further up the canyon --

ANUDAS (CONT'D)

His garage, six cars and more coming every day.

Three sparkling new ROLLS ROYCE'S, one brown, one silver and one purple, sit parked around the buildings.

ANUDAS (CONT'D)

I clean for him, inside-out number one best detail Ma.

Anudas gives Jennifer a quick hug, then exits the van

62 EXT. CREEK BED - DAY - WEEKS LATER

The sun is high. Jennifer, Vishnu, and another COUPLE, wade around in a shallow creek. A case of beer, sack lunches, and all their clothes lie across a blanket at the creeks edge.

63 EXT. COMMUNE CAFETERIA - NIGHT - THAT FALL

Dozens of mud-caked vehicles sit parked in front of a long, corrugated, metal building with large windows.

A SIGN above the buildings entrance reads:

MAGDALENA CAFETERIA

64 INT. COMMUNE CAFETERIA - CONT.

The crowded cafeteria hums with DEVOTEES, many still in their muddy work clothes.

AT JENNIFER'S TABLE, glasses of beer and plates stuffed with vegetarian lasagna go down easy --

RUPESH  
(raises his glass)  
Now this is something you would  
never see at the old canteen.

Rupesh pulls a box of Sherman cigars and three packs of Camel  
straights from his pocket --

RUPESH (CONT'D)  
Cigars, cigarettes -- anyone?

ADEERA  
How did you- I thought... hey  
you're only supposed to get a pack  
a day.

RUPESH  
I have friends in high places.  
Trade you for a beer ticket?

Then, from another table, SHOUTS and LAUGHTER --

JENNIFER  
(looking around)  
I guess we're blending in pretty  
well with the locals by now -- huh?

VISHNU  
Yea right, and I'm sure they're all  
just dying to come down here and  
share their apple pie recipes.

RUPESH  
Ahh, excellent suggestion, dessert,  
I'll be right back.

Then, from a side door, Sheela walks in with her entourage:  
Jayesh, Puja, Turiya, Deva Dave -- they step over to a small  
staging area -- and the cafeteria quiets down.

Off to the side, DJ PREM, an African American Devotee, sets  
up two turntables, then stops to give Sheela a microphone --

SHEELA  
How you guys doing? I'm not  
bothering you guys, am I?

CAFETERIA VOICE #1 (O.S.)  
Never Ma!

SHEELA

Yea right, you see how I am here  
now, after you had few beers,  
otherwise I am in trouble when I  
try to talk to you guys.

Turiya holds up a bottle of champagne.

CAFETERIA VOICE #2 (O.S.)

Now you're talking!

SHEELA

I thought I tell you the good  
news... that those retarded INS  
examiners finally figured out that  
Bhagwan, get this -- is really a  
spiritual teacher after all...  
pretty good huh?

APPLAUSE, CHEERS

Sheela gets the bottle back -- the corks ready...

SHEELA (CONT'D)

So as of today, Bhagwan is  
officially allowed to be here.

...she yanks the cork, the champagne FLIES

More CHEERS and WHISTLES --

SHEELA (CONT'D)

But I've got problem, now I have to  
go through with festivals -- and  
next one is enlightenment festival  
-- so on permits, I put five  
thousand coming.

Everyone cheers, Jennifer reaches over and kisses Vishnu.

SHEELA (CONT'D)

So now that I have ruined your  
dinner, I want everyone to have an  
extra beer, on me. Prem tells me he  
is ready, are you ready Prem?

DJ Prem nods, more CLAPS and WHISTLES.

Sheela re-joins her entourage. DJ Prem puts on a record;

MICHAEL JACKSON floats out over the speakers.

The floor fills with CHILD and TEEN DEVOTEES first then the  
ADULTS, and everyone dances with each other.

65 EXT. RURAL TOWN HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT - THAT WEEK

A two-story, fifties-era brick high school sits on the edge of a small ranching town.

66 INT. HIGH SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - CONT.

A LOCAL BUSINESSMAN (60's) stands in front of a microphone --

BUSINESSMAN  
-don't tell me there ain't no  
threat here. These people are smart  
and have a boatload of money...

Seated at a table behind the Businessman are three COUNTY OFFICIALS (50's) and Deputy Will.

Packed in the bleachers and spilling onto the floor are the TOWNSPEOPLE -- and nobody looks very happy.

Between the table and the microphone, a line forms --

BUSINESSMAN (CONT'D)  
And another thing; that spread out  
there's all cattle land- and not  
even much good for that- you sure  
can't put no damn town out there.

The Townspeople STIR -- SNIDE REMARKS rise and fall.

OFFICIAL #1  
These folks, as you all know, have  
been granted a legal charter to  
form a city, that's already been  
decided. No use in revisiting that.

The Townspeople mull it over.

A raspy looking HOUSEWIFE makes her way over to the mic; across her T-SHIRT are the WORDS: BETTER DEAD THAN RED blazoned over the Guru's smiling face --

HOUSEWIFE  
What I want to know is how did they  
get a city in the first place? I've  
been reading some of what that Bag-  
wun's been saying, and he says  
they're flat out a religious group.

The Townspeople nod in agreement.

HOUSEWIFE (CONT'D)

How inarnation could they be a  
religion, let alone a city? What in  
heaven's name is going on here?  
Most of them it seems ain't even  
Americans, for the love of-  
(to Official)  
You call it a city, do you?

In the bleachers, a nervous, overweight MAN -- in thick  
eyeglasses -- SWEATS.

DEPUTY WILL

So far, this group has been about  
as law-abiding as they come - which  
is a lot more than I can say for  
some of you here tonight.

The Townspeople shake their heads --

OFFICIAL #2

Ladies and gentlemen, please, this  
is supposed to be an informational  
meeting; so if we can just refrain  
from the personal remarks. We're  
all trying to learn something here.

HOUSEWIFE

I believe I've said enough.

The Housewife marches back to her seat.

The Nervous Man makes his way out of the building... and into  
the night.

67 EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY - TWO MONTHS LATER

TEN DISCIPLES install concrete foundation forms in the RAIN.

68 INT. DOUBLE WIDE - SAME DAY

Turiya, Puja, Jayesh and Sheela sit on couches looking at a  
TV SCREEN playing a videotape of a MERV GRIFFIN show --

ON SCREEN: Sheela looks out of control. Over the top. Mean to  
the other guests --

PUJA

(at TV)

That old prune looks like she's  
ready to faint.

TURIYA  
 (from TV to Sheela)  
 I think Merv likes you, he keeps  
 looking at your boobs... isn't he?

Jennifer enters; she has a small bag... no one notices her.  
 She hangs back, taking it all in, the opulence, the warmth,  
 something to shoot for -- but then, Puja walks over --

JENNIFER  
 It's from Pythagoras -- and the Ma  
 there said-

PUJA  
 (takes the bag)  
 Yes, we know, thank you.

Sheela sees Puja talking to Jennifer --

TITLE: *PART IV, FALSE PROPHETS*

TO:

69 INT. DOUBLE WIDE - CONT.

SHEELA  
 (to Jennifer)  
 What do you think Ma? Am I a good  
 enough politician?

JENNIFER  
 Oh Yes Ma, yes, very convincing.

Sheela smiles and turns away, back to the TV --

PUJA  
 Thank you, Satya.

Jennifer takes the cue and leaves; Sheela watches her exit.

70 INT./EXT. VAN - MAIN STREET - LINE-UP - LATER THAT DAY

Traffic starts to clear around Main Street. And from every  
 corner of the commune, DEVOTEES begin to LINE-UP along Main  
 Street -- as if a parade is about to start --

Jennifer passes by the line... she looks out and SEES Vishnu,  
 in line, deep KISSING a very CUTE FEMALE DEVOTEE --

JENNIFER  
 That little-

Jennifer stops, she tries to get a better look, but Deputy Will suddenly pulls up and waives her on...

71 EXT. VAN - LINE-UP - CONT.

Jennifer runs over to Adeera, they hug --

ADEERA  
Hey, okay...

A long hug --

ADEERA (CONT'D)  
Vishnu huh?  
(looks down line)  
He's coming!

Off in the distance, a new SILVER ROLLS approaches --

ADEERA (CONT'D)  
Just give it to him, okay? That's  
why we're here -- remember? Oh here  
he is!

72 EXT. LINE-UP - SILVER ROLLS - CONT.

The Rolls stops at Adeera; the window comes down, It's Guru Bhagwan and Veena; he holds up a KNITTED CAP, he motions for Adeera to step closer -- Jennifer and TEN DISCIPLES crowd in.

When the Rolls departs, Adeera appears again, standing with her gifted cap, surrounded by her blissful comrades, tears streaming down her face...

73 EXT. MAIN STREET - MINUTES LATER

With the Rolls gone, Deputy Will directs traffic around the departing Disciples, a CLOUD OF DUST flies in the air.

When the dust settles, it reveals a MAN, just standing there. Most of the Disciples have already left. But this Man isn't a Devotee, he's the man from the gymnasium, the NERVOUS MAN.

74 INT. CAFETERIA - DAY - NEXT MORNING

Jennifer sits alone with a tray of food, barely touching it, when DJ Prem slides into a seat across from her --

DJ PREM

Well hi there -- Satya right? Your  
worship coordinator was just  
telling me, well, how you just  
drive all the boys into a frenzy;  
and how you-

Jennifer smiles then turns away from DJ Prem, saddened --

DJ PREM (CONT'D)

Oh honey, that was just a little-

JENNIFER

No it's not you Swami, it's...

DJ PREM

Oh?

JENNIFER

Vishnu.

DJ Prem dabbles a spoon in some yogurt, relishing the thought  
of Vishnu --

DJ PREM

Yes, I've heard, he does have his  
admirers doesn't he?

DJ Prem reaches for Jennifer's hand.

DJ PREM (CONT'D)

Girl- you think anyone's damn  
relationship is safe around here?  
You're at the big dance now sugar,  
the biggest and baddest ass one on  
the planet; it's free too. Only you  
got to check that pretty little  
head of yours at the door darling,  
we got rules out here you know?

Jennifer's smile turns into a laugh...

75 EXT. MAINTENANCE ROAD - OUTPOST HUT - DAY - THAT MONTH

A commune car sits next to a long, hut-like structure set  
back from the road --

76 INT. OUTPOST HUT - CONT.

A wood counter takes up most of the inside; Rupesh and  
Jennifer sit at the counter --

RUPESH  
(closes a book)  
Well... time to do a round.

JENNIFER  
(draws on a pad)  
I can go.

RUPESH  
Naw, I got it...

Rupesh gets up, he grabs a pair of binoculars --

77 EXT. ROCK SHELF - CONT.

Rupesh stands on an elevated shelf behind the outpost, he lights a cigarette, scans the area with his binoculars, he makes a second pass...

HE SEES SOMETHING --

RUPESH  
Oh shit.

78 INT./EXT. OUTPOST HUT - CONT.

Jennifer turns a page on a paperback -- when suddenly

RUPESH CRASHES IN

and snares the microphone off a wall-mounted radio --

RUPESH  
(into mic)  
Zero-nine to zero-zero -- come in  
zero-zero, over.

A voice comes back --

SECURITY DISPATCHER (O.S.)  
(filtered)  
*Go ahead zero-nine.*

RUPESH  
Three hunters, definitely  
trespassing, maybe a quarter-mile  
north of us. Our side of the ridge,  
over. Looks like they have a pick-  
up parked near the crossing too,  
over.

SECURITY DISPATCHER (O.S.)  
*License plates? Over.*

RUPESH  
 Too far off, over.

TURIYA (O.S.)  
 (filtered)  
*Rupesh, Turiya, we need that  
 license plate, can you get it for  
 us love?*

RUPESH  
 I'll head over the crossing and see  
 what I can make out, over.

Rupesh exits -- Jennifer follows him...

RUPESH (CONT'D)  
 Look, stay here, stay on the radio.  
 I got to try to get that plate  
 number. Your hand-held should be on  
 channel three; Dispatch is on one.  
 I'll call it in when I get there.

...Rupesh gets in the car, Jennifer watches him drive off,  
 she turns back... and then,

she hears it -- THE ROAR

of A SHOTGUN BLAST.

She lunges inside, grabs a pair of binoculars and a radio,  
 then runs to the rock --

79 EXT. ROCK SHELF - HILL - CONT.

Through her binoculars, she spots THREE HUNTERS, hunched over  
 a deer CARCASS; two of them drag the carcass away --

But the THIRD turns and looks RIGHT AT JENNIFER and as he  
 does, he brings up his rifle and

AIMS IT STRAIGHT AT HER...

Jennifer covers her mouth --

she drops to the ground,

the radio slips from her hand --

JENNIFER

No. No. No...

She scans the brush, there! She pounces on it --

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

(into radio)

Rupesh! Rupesh! Where are you?

Rupesh don't go! Fuck. Shit. What channel are you on? Rupesh!

She takes off at a dead run, back to the outpost...

80

INT. OUTPOST HUT - CONT.

JENNIFER

(into wall mic)

Channel one, I mean zero-one, come in- please, this is Satya, check-point one, there was a gunshot, the hunters, they got a deer, I think, and I tried to get Rupesh, and and-

Jennifer's hand-held crackles --

RUPESH (O.S.)

(filtered)

Satya come in, over.

She works the hand-held now --

JENNIFER

Rupesh where were you? I have been trying to call you.

SECURITY DISPATCHER (O.S.)

(filtered)

Satya come in, Satya --

...back to the wall mic --

JENNIFER

Yes, go ahead.

SECURITY DISPATCHER (O.S.)

Sheriffs on his way, just stay inside until he gets there. Rupesh, you copy?

RUPESH (O.S.)

Yep, turning around, over.

81 EXT. OUTPOST HUT - SHERIFF'S CAR - LATER

Jennifer and Rupesh stand outside the hut and watch as a sheriff's car back out and pulls away...

Another COMMUNE CAR drives up and parks. It's Prabhat, the security chief from Sheela's double wide. He gets out.

82 INT. OUTPOST HUT - MOMENTS LATER

Jennifer and Rupesh go over the incident with Prabhat --

PRABHAT

Wow, sounds like you had the real deal going on up here, huh?

JENNIFER

Yea, way too real for me.

PRABHAT

Wow, good work.

(to Rupesh)

Probably shouldn't have sent you out. Those hunters, well they don't give a damn, about us or our property...

Jennifer stares dreamily at Prabhat.

PRABHAT (CONT'D)

We'll be able to cover this a whole lot better when our city goes through, our own police department too. Oh- I almost forgot, brought you up some dinner, be right back.

Prabhat steps out...

JENNIFER

(to Rupesh)

I'll be right back...

83 EXT. OUTPOST HUT - DUSK

Prabhat and Jennifer embrace in a long sensual hug; two DINNER BOXES sit nearby on the ground. Rupesh enters and grabs both boxes.

RUPESH

Guess you won't be needing these...

84 EXT. GURU'S MODULAR - DAY - THAT SPRING

A sprinkler pops-up and fires a spray of water across the lawn, SIX PEACOCKS stay back to avoid getting sprayed.

85 INT. PORTLAND APARTMENT - DAY - THAT WEEK

A MAN, his face hidden, sets a sack down on a beat-up table. He pulls out 2 boxes of SHOTGUN SHELLS, 3 boxes of BOLTS, a bag of NAILS and a thick piece of steel PIPE from the sack and sets them on the table.

86 EXT. PORTLAND RESTAURANT - NIGHT - SAME WEEK

A refined establishment, on a cold and rainy night.

87 INT. RESTAURANT - CONT.

LEON GEORGE (60's), African American, nice suit, distinguished looking, sits at a bar with Paul Gunther.

LEON

I serve at the pleasure of the Attorney General, Paul, if he says file, then that's what we lowly assistants do, we file.

GUNTHER

It's not enough Leon, and it won't do squat, to call a dozen or two of them down here for lapsed visas-- they're arranging marriages, and they're damn good at it, hell, you know that!

A BARTENDER brings them each a drink --

GUNTHER (CONT'D)

(calmer)

Look, I'm trying to get you something decent here, something that will stick, something with a little meat.

LEON

I have to do something now, Paul.

GUNTHER

(leans in)

We started a ball rolling here.

(MORE)

GUNTHER (CONT'D)

It would be a shame if it got  
kicked back before it had a chance  
to drop.

LEON

Maybe I can ask for a review or  
something, but we're only talking a  
few days, a week tops. I'm sorry  
Paul.

88 EXT. COLUMBIA RIVER - PATROL BOAT - DAY - THAT WEEK

A patrol boat motors up river. Gunther and Tanner stand on  
its deck, staring out at the water...

89 INT. PATROL BOAT - CABIN - CONT.

Martyn changes into RED colored street clothes, he grabs a  
leather SATCHEL from a hook and drops it over his shoulder --

90 EXT. PATROL BOAT - RESPONSE CRAFT - DOCK - DUSK - LATER

Curtis stands on a DOCK, a RESPONSE CRAFT sits in the water  
below him; the patrol boat motors in, Curtis ties it down...

91 INT. COMMUNE CAFETERIA - SAME EVENING

Jennifer, Puja, Deva Dave and Prabhat sit at a table,  
nibbling from trays of food; at another table, Vishnu sits  
alone, looking at Jennifer, their eyes meet --

92 EXT. SUB-STATION - PATROL BOAT - RESPONSE CRAFT - CONT.

Martyn, Tanner and Curtis huddle on the dock; Gunther walks  
over with an ENVELOPE --

GUNTHER

You feel any heat, any at all, you  
notify Curtis here and fall back.

Martyn takes the envelope; he puts it in the satchel --

GUNTHER (CONT'D)

(to Tanner)

Are we confirmed with tactical?

(Tanner nods)

That's it then.

Gunther and Tanner depart in the patrol boat; Martyn and Curtis motor the response craft over to a TRIBUTARY RIVER --

Over this; a NEWS CAST --

NEWS ANCHOR (O.S.)

*-well, there is some concern, thru-  
out the state, and indeed across  
the country, that with today's  
decision by a federal court,  
granting the Bhagwan his much  
sought after religious worker  
status, that his commune might also  
interpret this as a green light,  
for even more development-*

93 INT. PORTLAND APARTMENT - THAT NIGHT

Nothing left on the table from before, only a dark, drab room lit by a flickering TV, with the News Anchor on the screen --

NEWS ANCHOR

*-and this kind of expansion, many  
say, will only make matters worse  
for the residents of this  
beleaguered county, already facing  
an uncertain future...*

And on a couch, across from the TV:

the Nervous Man.

94 INT. COMMUNE CAFETERIA - DANCE - SAME NIGHT

Jennifer and Prabhat slow dance to a VAN MORRISON song played by DJ Prem. It's late and the room is almost empty. Off to the side, DJ Prem looks over at Jennifer, he smiles.

95 EXT. TRIBUTARY - DROP AREA - EARLY NEXT MORNING

Martyn and Curtis step from the response craft on to land.

Curtis reaches into a black gym bag; he pulls out a 9MM BERETTA and matching holster, he hands it to Martyn -- Martyn straps it on.

Next, Curtis pulls out a radio, Martyn takes it.

CURTIS

Oh, and you'll need this-

Curtis holds out a guru NECKLACE -- Martyn slips it on.

CURTIS (CONT'D)  
Stay warm, and remember, hug, lots  
of hugs.

MARTYN  
Right.

Curtis gets back in the response craft and paddles off --

96 EXT. CANYON ROAD - MINIBUS - THREE HOURS LATER

Martyn walks along, necklace out and satchel around his  
shoulder. A VOLKSWAGEN MINIBUS pulls up and stops --

He gets in.

97 EXT. MAIN STREET - COMMUNE MALL - SAME

A new, two-story, business mall lines Main Street, out front,  
DISCIPLES sit on benches with cups of coffee, smoking.

98 MAIN STREET - SECURITY BOOTH - CONT.

Jennifer and a full-figured Devotee named BARZA (30's) direct  
traffic outside a glass booth, they wear pink blouses and  
purple skirts and have hand-held radios on their belts...

99 MAIN STREET - OPPOSITE END - CONT.

Martyn exits the minibus --

100 MAIN STREET - LINE-UP - PURPLE ROLLS - CONT.

The DISCIPLES start to line-up on Main Street, like before  
when Jennifer spotted Vishnu in a kiss.

Martyn walks up to the mall, he looks inside, empty, he  
glances back at the line...

A PURPLE ROLLS ROYCE merges onto Main Street -- the Guru  
drives past slowly and waves; the DISCIPLES, all lined-up,  
hands in prayer, jump with JUBILATION.

101 INT. COMMUNE MALL - UPSTAIRS - SAME

Martyn leans over an open file cabinet, rifling its contents,

but the documents are duds, construction stuff.

102 EXT. LINE-UP - PURPLE ROLLS - SECURITY BOOTH - CONT.

The Rolls glides past. Jennifer stands at her post, hands pressed together.

103 COMMUNE MALL - UPSTAIRS - SAME

Martyn runs from one cabinet to the other, distraught, checking drawers, but nothing, nothing at all.

104 MAIN STREET - CONT

Jennifer and Barza walk quickly toward the mall --

BARZA

Never seen him before- and he was  
real sneaky, went in there before  
the car had even gone by.

105 COMMUNE MALL - UPSTAIRS - SAME

Martyn closes a file drawer, he walks away, empty-handed --

But then he notices it -- a partition, covered up by two  
towering plants.

He peeks over, and there, on the other side,

A DOZEN FILE CABINETS --

Martyn sees the drawers are labeled: GERMANY A-F, GERMANY G-Z,  
INDIA A-Z.

There is even a drawer labeled: PORTLAND INS -- Martyn's eyes  
go big; he starts to open the Portland drawer...

...then -- FROM THE STAIRS -- VOICES --

SOMEONE'S COMING!

Martyn squeezes up against the partition --

BARZA (O.S.)

Like he was snooping around, that's  
what I think.

Jennifer and Barza enter; they walk by the file cabinets...

JENNIFER

Maybe he was just all spaced out.  
You know. That happens to new  
Swami's, it takes them longer to  
get grounded.

Martyn tucks in further --

BARZA

Don't even think he had a visitor's  
bead. I mean, he just felt totally  
off, way off.

Barza turns and faces the partition; she studies it closely,  
and there,

sticking out -- MARTYN'S SHOES --

BARZA (CONT'D)

Uh huh, you, Swami, or whoever you  
are, just what do you think you're  
doing? Huh?

Martyn steps out; he sees Jennifer, her eyes, her hair...

BARZA (CONT'D)

Hey, you're in big trouble!

...he snaps out of it --

MARTYN

Oh I'm, I'm a federal officer,  
immigration...

JENNIFER

You mean INS?

Martyn flashes an ID. He pulls the RADIO and ENVELOPE from  
the satchel, he hands the envelope to Jennifer --

BARZA

I knew it!

MARTYN

That's a signed search order.  
(into radio)  
Bravo two-niner to sector one,  
sector one come in-

But only static comes back, Jennifer has her radio out too,  
and is about to say something when...

MORE VOICES funnel in -- from the same staircase --

TWO COMMUNE COPS enter -- they wear maroon slacks, lavender dress shirts, and pink ties. They have silver badges pinned to each of their shirts, and they both carry side arms.

BARZA  
(to Commune Cops)  
Had some sort of ID. INS, I think.

MARTYN  
Correct, officer Martyn Brady, and  
that document there  
(points to envelope)  
entitles me to seize any property  
controlled by the entities listed  
on that warrant.

Jennifer hands the envelope to one of the Commune Cops, she looks at Martyn, confused.

JENNIFER  
How old are you?

MARTYN  
(to Jennifer)  
That's a federal warrant, so now if  
you don't mind, I am seizing some  
of this as evidence. Also, I need  
to use your phone.

LOTS OF VOICES now -- up the stairs -- and they all storm in:  
Sheela, Puja, Turiya, Gita and Deva Dave --

SHEELA  
(to Barza)  
Who in the hell is this?

BARZA  
INS investigator.

SHEELA  
(grabs warrant)  
Let me see that...  
(to Martyn)  
...you could never be one of us,  
that's why you were spotted so  
easy, your bad energy was all over  
the place.

MARTYN  
(to Jennifer)  
I need to use your phone. Please.

Jennifer looks at Sheela, already knowing the answer --

SHEELA

No.

MARTYN

No?

SHEELA

Everything is long distance from here; you have to pay.

MARTYN

I'll call collect.

SHEELA

Perhaps you would like to use the pay phone, at the end of the street.

MARTYN

Either I use a phone- here, in this room, or we wait for my team to come busting in here looking for me.

SHEELA

Sheesh, you're so serious, what do I care if you use the phone... I just wanted to show you what an ass you are. The phone's right there.

Martyn picks up a phone from a nearby desk: he dials out, looks at his watch -- he says something into the phone.

SHEELA (CONT'D)

(to Cops)

One of you stay here and supervise or something -- someone else go find out if County Sheriff knows anything he forgot to tell us.

Sheela pulls Jennifer and Barza to the side --

SHEELA (CONT'D)

You two keep an eye on this jerk, and don't be nice to him.

Martyn hangs up the phone -- Sheela is right on him --

SHEELA (CONT'D)

I must go now and oversee the only enlightened city in the world. You get to stay here instead, and stew in your own crap.

(MORE)

SHEELA (CONT'D)  
 But not to worry, I'm leaving  
 behind a flower for you.

SHEELA (CONT'D)  
 (nods to Jennifer)  
 Just so you don't stink up the  
 place too bad.

106 EXT. MAINTENANCE ROAD - VALLEY - CONT.

Curtis, in a BROWN MERCURY sedan, speeds into the valley, he comes around a curve and almost HITS THREE STEERS in the road, he pounds his HORN --

107 COMMUNE MALL - UPSTAIRS - SAME

Martyn works fast; he yanks, binds, tags, and stacks the files. Jennifer and Barza keep a close eye.

Martyn tries to focus, but Jennifer, and that uniform...

MARTYN  
 (to Jennifer)  
 Wow that Sheela...  
 (collects files)  
 ...nice building you got here, all  
 Northwest lumber, cedar, fir, real  
 craftsman-

and that's when it happens, mid-sentence, an

EXPLOSION

A BLAST so loud that it drops them to their knees...

108 MAINTENANCE ROAD - SAME

Curtis, out now, LEANS against a STEER, trying to push it out of the way --

He hears the same BLAST, echo through the valley --

The STEER scatter.

Curtis jumps back in the Mercury --

109 INT./EXT. COMMUNE MALL - MAIN STREET - BARN - CONT.

Jennifer, Barza and Martyn crouch under a window --

JENNIFER  
What the fuck was that?

MARTYN  
Everyone okay?

Martyn removes the Beretta from his holster.

BARZA  
I'm getting out of here...

MARTYN  
Stay down!

Martyn looks out the window: he sees the barn

ON FIRE

On Main Street, TWO DISCIPLES shout at each other --

SHOUTING DISCIPLE #1 (O.S.)  
Did you see him! He came out, right  
over there, over by the barn!

SHOUTING DISCIPLE #2 (O.S.)  
He jumped into a white pick-up  
truck, white!

MARTYN  
Let's go!

Jennifer, Martyn and Barza run out of the mall, they SEE the  
barn; up in FLAMES --

A GROUP OF DEVOTEES gathers nearby, not sure what to do,  
and then it happens -- AGAIN --

A SECOND BLAST --

Jennifer drops to the ground --

Martyn helps her up, gun still out, Jennifer breaks away --

JENNIFER  
(to Martyn)  
Whoever you're with, whatever is  
going on... you are NOT our friend.

Jennifer grabs Barza; they run off to the other Devotees...

A SIREN whines -- a commune FIRE TRUCK HAULS by --

110 INT. COMMUNE MALL - FIRST FLOOR - MINUTES LATER

Martyn stands in a doorway, looking down Main Street --

MARTYN  
(into radio)  
Agent Curtis, your 20? Sir, you  
copy. Do you read? Curtis!

111 EXT. MAINTENANCE ROAD - VALLEY - SAME

A white PICKUP speeds away from the commune --

112 INT. WHITE PICKUP - SAME

Nervous Man drives with one hand, his other BLOODY and wrapped in a t-shirt.

INTERCUT:

113 INT./EXT. CURTIS'S MERCURY/WHITE PICKUP - CONT.

The Mercury and pickup reach a BLIND CURVE at the same time.

Curtis sees the pickup ABOUT TO CRUSH HIM --

Nervous Man sees the Mercury and tries to SWERVE,  
but loses control and sends the pickup SIDEWAYS --

AND INTO A ROLL.

Curtis SCREECHES to a stop. He looks back at the pick-up,  
turned over on its SIDE; he grabs a hand-held radio...

114 BARN - CONT.

TWO FIRE FIGHTER DISCIPLES spray down the barn; behind them,  
a MEDIC DISCIPLE bandages up a WOUNDED DEVOTEE.

115 EXT. MAINTENANCE ROAD - VALLEY - CURTIS'S MERCURY - CONT.

Curtis's Mercury RACES across the valley -- a plume of BLACK  
SMOKE fills the sky ahead of him...

116 INT. SECURITY BOOTH - MAIN STREET - SAME

Jennifer and Barza rush in; out the window they see SECURITY DISCIPLES trying to control traffic and clear Main Street --

JENNIFER

(shaking)

It was a... a fucking bomb... how?  
I mean why -- who could do that?

BARZA

Some whacked-out, nut-job of an  
asshole- that's who!

Puja enters --

PUJA

Good. You're both here, Barza  
you're with me, Satya you're here,  
on the radio.

Puja grabs two radios from the counter --

PUJA (CONT'D)

(notices Jennifer)

Hey, hey, ohh... Satya, Satya look  
at me, it's over -- it's over.

Prabhat enters; Jennifer goes to him --

PUJA (CONT'D)

(to Prabhat)

No one in or out until I say  
different.

(to Jennifer)

Help Prabhat, okay? Can you do  
that?

Puja and Barza exit --

PRABHAT

I really freaked out, they said you  
were at the mall- and...

(pulls her in)

You were really close...

JENNIFER

Barza saw him first, said we needed  
to check him out, that's why we  
went upstairs...

PRABHAT

We think he doubled back to the  
barn- then took off in a truck.

JENNIFER  
No, no, not him... the INS guy.

PRABHAT  
Immigration? Here?

117 EXT. MAIN STREET - MOMENTS LATER

A SECURITY DISCIPLE tries to stop Curtis's Mercury, but it blows right through.

118 INT. DOUBLE WIDE - DAY - NEXT DAY

Prabhat, Jennifer, and TWO DOZEN SECURITY DISCIPLES sit on the floor, Sheela and Turiya tear into them --

TURIYA  
We have been given this task, at this time, to protect him -- well now you see what happens when we're not tuned into his work. Shit!

Jennifer reaches over and grabs Prabhat's hand --

SHEELA  
Do you know what happened to that monkey bastard? He never made it... he crashed, on his way out of here, his fingers were all blown off, this is what he was trying to do to us -- to him!

Everyone sits erect; tense, waiting for heads to roll --

SHEELA (CONT'D)  
And what about this ass from immigration? He was wearing a totally fake mala,  
(shakes her necklace)  
I swear. Where is Prabhat?  
(finds him)  
You spoke to sheriff, yes?

PRABHAT  
The deputy I spoke with said the bomber was from out of state, he had no previous record and it appears to them he planned this out on his own.

SHEELA  
This deputy, he is one of us?  
Prabhat?

PRABHAT  
Why -- no, he's-

SHEELA  
See this is what I am talking  
about, we are so trusting... but  
nobody's thinking. Think! How do we  
know for sure INS did not hire this  
ass man? And rednecks are so  
violent, well no more, okay? Turiya  
is now new security coordinator.

A dagger, right through Prabhat's heart --

SHEELA (CONT'D)  
Turiya will not let this kind of  
thing happen again. And she will  
use everything available to her to  
make sure of that. And if anyone  
has problem with this, I want to  
know right now!

119 EXT. TINY TRAVEL TRAILER - DOUBLE WIDE - THAT NIGHT

An old FIAT sits parked next to the tiny travel trailer --

120 INT. TINY TRAVEL TRAILER - CONT.

Prabhat gets dressed --

JENNIFER  
(sleepy)  
Everything okay?

PRABHAT  
Just need to fill in for a few  
hours...  
(kisses her)  
...dispatch is short. Get some  
sleep.

He sticks up a NOTE, grabs a duffel bag, then walks out --

121 EXT. HWY 97/GRAVEL ROAD - SAME NIGHT

Prabhat steers the Fiat from the gravel road onto HWY 97...

122 EXT. COMMUNE CAFETERIA - DAY - THAT WEEK

Jennifer, in a rush, walks out of the cafeteria holding a plate wrapped in tin foil. Vishnu intercepts her --

VISHNU

Ahhh, hey, I heard about Prabhat,  
sorry, I mean, that sucks...

JENNIFER

(impatient)

Yea, I don't want to discuss it.

VISHNU

It's not exactly a secret Satya, I  
mean how he was blamed and all  
that-

JENNIFER

Yea, well, there's a lot you don't  
know, and besides, we're not  
supposed to dwell on stuff like  
that, that's just being negative.

VISHNU

So we can't talk about Rupesh and  
Adeera leaving either then -- huh?

JENNIFER

Rupesh and Adeera left because they  
thought they were special. What do  
you want me to say Vish, huh? We're  
in a real important time right  
now...

(chokes up)

...right? and if you don't want to,  
stay, then at least... tell your  
coordinator, or- but don't just  
leave some crummy little note  
tacked to the wall saying how you  
didn't know what else to do-

VISHNU

Hey, hey, it's okay, I didn't mean  
to, I was just, when I heard, I was  
worried, about you, that's all.

JENNIFER

I'm late.

123 EXT. COMMUNE BUS DEPOT - AIRSTRIP - DAY - ONE MONTH LATER

A small PLANE buzzes the roof of a new BUS DEPOT as it lifts

off from the runway...

A Greyhound bus enters the depot; TOURIST DISCIPLES exit, grab their luggage, and form a LINE. At the head of each line, SECURITY DISCIPLES search the luggage...

One of the searchers, an ITALIAN DISCIPLES (40's), calls Jennifer over; he reveals a BAGGIE with five joints --

ITALIAN DISCIPLE

(accent)

I'm not sure about it, I hear  
someone say it's legal here, in  
Oregon.

JENNIFER

It is not, I don't think, besides  
we don't allow it here, okay? On  
our property.

Jennifer turns and faces a RASTA DISCIPLE with dreadlocks --

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Who told you this was allowed?

RASTA DISCIPLE

Ugh, I don't know but it's no big  
thing you know, you could have it.

JENNIFER

We don't want it, and we don't want  
you bringing it here, what's wrong  
with you? I don't think this is the  
place for you-

RASTA DISCIPLE

Huh? Ma? Oh Ma no, please Ma...  
please. I need to see him, I didn't  
mean to- I didn't know Ma.

The Italian Disciple pulls Jennifer off to the side --

ITALIAN DISCIPLE

It is not quite right, you are  
correct, but he is unaware that is  
all, he has gotten it now, yes?

JENNIFER

Swami, I am responsible here, okay?

ITALIAN DISCIPLE

Like you and I, he has come here  
only to see his master, he does not  
care very much about his marijuana,  
this is very clear.

JENNIFER

Hmmph!

ITALIAN DISCIPLE

I will take full responsibility.

Jennifer hesitates, then turns back to the Rasta Disciple --

JENNIFER

Consider yourself lucky.  
(to the Italian)  
Get rid of it.

Jennifer exits. The Italian Disciple shakes his head.

124 INT./EXT. FESTIVAL PAVILION - SAME DAY

A ridiculously large, open-air pavilion made of steel girders  
and glass panels sits in the middle of an epic field of dirt.

Inside, a battalion of BAREFOOT DISCIPLES, armed with mops,  
slosh away at a white linoleum floor, two soccer fields long.

125 EXT. BEER GARDEN - THAT EVENING

Next to the rebuilt barn, a HUNDRED DISCIPLES sit inside a  
roped-off beer garden, drinking and smoking, while Disco  
music BLARES in the background...

Up from the beer garden, a white metal WAREHOUSE juts out  
into the night.

126 EXT. COMMUNE WAREHOUSE - SAME

Jennifer sits on a bench holding a plastic mug; next to her  
Deva Dave puffs on a smoke.

A half mile away, they can hear the beer garden.

JENNIFER

I guess you can't keep a good  
Buddha-field down huh?

DEVA DAVE  
Doesn't mean somebody won't try  
though... let's get back...

They both get up. Jennifer turns to the beer garden.

JENNIFER  
Yea.

127 INT. FEDERAL BLDG - NEXT MORNING

Leon sits at his desk, holding up a newspaper. Gunther sits across from him.

LEON  
Doesn't really say how many-  
(waves paper)  
Just that they left and wanted to  
go public.

GUNTHER  
Small number, we were expecting it,  
they tried to get Sheela canned and  
his holiness told them to beat it.  
A bump in the road, won't slow them  
down. May I?

He passes the paper to Gunther; Gunther looks at it --

LEON  
Courts will slow them down- they'll  
be in litigation forever, think  
that's what the Bhagwan wants?

GUNTHER  
The law's just a sideshow to  
them... by the way, where exactly  
are we on getting this thing filed?

LEON  
Close, but the law has to follow  
the law, so it doesn't get its ass  
kicked by opposing council. A side  
show, huh? They've spent millions  
down there on a town. What's the  
point, if they're going to lose it  
all on some decision?

GUNTHER

Because they're not there to  
reclaim the land or revive the  
ecosystem or build an  
environmentally sustainable  
community, they're out there...

Sets down the paper --

GUNTHER (CONT'D)

...because he asked them to come.

128 EXT. CANYON ROAD - DAY - THAT WEEK

Sheela's white Suburban TEARS through the canyon.

129 INT. SUBURBAN - CONT.

Jennifer drives: Sheela, armed with a holstered REVOLVER and dressed like a commune cop, sits in the passenger seat. Two Security Disciples; POCKMARKED and BEADY-EYED sit in the back, both cradle ASSAULT RIFLES across their laps.

130 EXT./INT. ROLLS ROYCE GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Anudas wipes down the interior of a NEW GREEN ROLLS. TWO more DEVOTEES clean the exterior. Parked around them are the other Rolls Royce's. The Suburban pulls in, Sheela gets out --

SHEELA

It won't overheat again, will it?

ANUDAS

Oh no Ma, two radiators this one.

Sheela gets in the green Rolls and drives off. Jennifer pulls away in the Suburban.

131 INT./EXT SUBURBAN - CANYON ROAD - CONT.

Jennifer steers through the canyon -- behind her, Pockmarked and Beady-eyed stick in earpieces and test their radios:

132 EXT. GURU'S MODULAR - GREEN ROLLS - CONT

The Guru, in a gold robe and cap, walks to the Rolls and gets in the back; Veena joins him. Sheela closes the door.

133 INT./EXT. FESTIVAL PAVILION - SAME

Jennifer parks the Suburban, BAND MUSIC wafts out. Pockmarked and Beady-eyed exit and walk into the pavilion, rifles across their chests...

ONCE IN... they take their positions in front of the stage; they scan the floor...

At the rear, a BAND PLAYS DEVOTIONAL MUSIC at FULL VOLUME --

Up front, TWO DEVOTEES carry out an upholstered chair and set it on the stage,

and in-between, FIVE THOUSAND DEVOTEES, knowing their master is near, dance with total abandonment --

OUTSIDE,

Sheela opens the Rolls door; the Guru and Veena come out --

INSIDE,

Guru Bhagwan steps on stage, he presses his hands together; the CROWD ERUPTS --

Sheela and Veena take their seats in the first row. Jennifer sits behind them, eyes closed, lost in the moment.

BACK ON STAGE, the Guru reaches the recliner: he raises his hands. The music FADES. He sits down; the room goes SILENT.

GURU

I have waited many lifetimes for  
you, I had to, because I knew you  
would be coming back-

The crowd, sitting, quiet, eyes closed, nothing moves --

GURU (CONT'D)

And you have all come back, with so  
much love and so much beauty that  
now-it is simply your birthright...  
to dwell, silently, inside this...  
emptiness...

Then, near the back, a FEMALE DEVOTEE (40's) begins to CRY, and MOAN, uncontrollably --

Instantly, two lower-rung SECURITY DISCIPLES appear and try to calm her -- but her cries only get worse.

Sheela motions to Jennifer, go, check it out. Jennifer gets up, the Guru sees her --

GURU (CONT'D)  
 (to Jennifer)  
 Not to worry hmmm? Please take your  
 seat hmm? Okay.

Jennifer freezes -- she sits back down.

GURU (CONT'D)  
 It is too much for her, hmm? We  
 must simply allow it; otherwise,  
 where it can go, hmm? It is okay.

The distressed Devotee's CRIES soon change -- to SNIFFLES,  
 then stop altogether --

GURU (CONT'D)  
 She is okay... she is back with us.

Guru Bhagwan raises his hands, the Band starts in -- the  
 tempo picks up, Jennifer closes her eyes...

134 INT. COMMUNE WAREHOUSE - WIRE TAP ROOM - NEXT EVENING

A large shelving unit spans the width of an otherwise empty  
 room. Each shelf holds twelve CASSETTE DECKS. All of the  
 decks are on -- and recording.

A bundle of patch chords ties all the decks together. The  
 bundles terminate at a BLACK BOX at the end of each shelf.

Deva Dave walks in and begins switching out some of the  
 cassette tapes -- and taking down notes.

Jennifer enters --

DEVA DAVE  
 Oh, hey- ahh, almost done.

JENNIFER  
 I think they just want everything  
 from the pay phones.

DEVA DAVE  
 Yep, that's what I thought.

Deva Dave grabs a bag off one of the shelves; he loads it  
 with tapes then gives it to Jennifer --

DEVA DAVE (CONT'D)  
 Here you go.

Jennifer exits; she passes by a series of doors, one is open.

TURIYA  
Satya love! You have a second?

INSIDE, Turiya sits on the floor, her back against a pillow and a phone in her hand -- Jennifer stops --

TURIYA (CONT'D)  
(into phone)  
I'll ring you back love.

Turiya hangs up, Jennifer steps in --

TURIYA (CONT'D)  
Are you going to deliver those?

Jennifer nods --

TURIYA (CONT'D)  
Satya, do you know why we do this?  
These tapes? Why we make them?

JENNIFER  
Well, sort of...

TURIYA  
Because if you're worried about it,  
people's feelings, or how legal it  
is, that kind of thing, then maybe  
I can put you back on taxis or-

JENNIFER  
I know it has something to do with  
keeping us safe, keeping him safe,  
and it's all a part of it, so we  
have to do this, right?

TURIYA  
Absolutely we have to, who else  
will do it? But not just anyone can  
I ask, only ones that I feel are  
ready for this... special phase.  
And that group is very small Satya,  
it can fit into this room... okay?

Jennifer nods again -- yes -- I can  
be trusted.

TURIYA (CONT'D)  
Good... very good.

135 EXT. SHOOTING RANGE - DAYS LATER

Up a remote road, Jennifer, Deva Dave, Puja, and FOUR RIFLE-WIELDING DISCIPLES lie on their stomachs, BLASTING AWAY at a row of targets with military-style assault rifles.

Beady-eyed and Pockmarked stand to the side --

Jennifer cringes, hesitates, her ammo MISSES the target...

...Pockmarked raises his hand --

POCKMARKED

Hold Fire!

Jennifer gets up and walks away -- with her weapon --

BEADY-EYED

Whoa, whoa!

Beady-eyed takes Jennifer's rifle. Puja walks over.

PUJA

Are you okay?

JENNIFER

I, I don't know, it's-

PUJA

What?

JENNIFER

I mean I don't know if I can do this.

PUJA

Turiya thought you'd be okay with it, if you're not, well then, you're not-

JENNIFER

Maybe I just need some time- okay?

Another ROUND OF SHOTS rings out; Puja turns away to watch.

Jennifer looks at the four Disciples still on the ground, then at the paper targets -- A BULLET TEARS through a TORSO painted on one of the targets.

More BULLETS HIT THE TARGET. The torso disintegrates --

DAYDREAM:

136 EXT. MAIN STREET - PURPLE ROLLS - SECURITY BOOTH - DAY

DISCIPLES line up, Jennifer stands alone, across the street.

The Rolls gets closer, Jennifer goes into prayer mode; it reaches the barn... then, it happens.

THE BOMB GOES OFF -- and a FIREBALL swallows the Rolls -- Jennifer runs toward the fireball, SHRIEKING, YELLING -- Get him out of there! Get him out!

She's up to the Rolls now...

...and the fire is scorching hot, she doesn't care -- someone tries to grab her -- and pull her away, she SCREAMS...

...she looks at Guru Bhagwan, completely engulfed in FLAMES, he smiles back at her... Jennifer passes out.

BACK TO:

137 SHOOTING RANGE - CONT.

The practice round finishes, Puja turns back to Jennifer --

PUJA  
Satya? Satya!

JENNIFER  
(snaps out of it)  
Huh?

PUJA  
I said yes it can take time, okay?

JENNIFER  
Okay. Yea. Okay.

Jennifer walks up to Beady-eyed, he gives her back her rifle, she rejoins the others, back in formation --

138 INT. DOUBLE WIDE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - THAT WEEK

Jennifer, Deva Dave and DJ Prem are relaxing on a sofa when Turiya and Puja quickly walk by and disappear into a hallway.

DEVA DAVE  
Pow-wow?

Jayesh enters and rushes down the same hall --

DJ PREM

Maybe...

JENNIFER

Really?

Pockmarked and Beady-eyed show up -- and follow Jayesh.

DEVA DAVE

Definitely.

139 INT. DOUBLE WIDE - SHEELA'S OFFICE - CONT.

Turiya, Puja, Pockmarked and Beady-eyed sit at a table, Jayesh stands. Sheela paces around in a bath robe, her hair disheveled, her face tired --

SHEELA

Right Jayesh. We should just let them come. Is that it? That's your plan? Shit. Bullshit.

A MAID DISCIPLE enters with a glass of water and three pills on a tray. Sheela takes the pills, the Maid exits --

JAYESH

I think- what we need to do here is just- look, once we know what we're dealing with- maybe we should call Paul Gunther. I don't know.

SHEELA

That man is an ass and a shit faced liar, no Jayesh, no, we have much better ideas.

Jayesh looks around the room --

SHEELA (CONT'D)

Jayesh, it is better you are not here. So please, go.

He storms out --

140 INT. DOUBLE WIDE - LIVING ROOM - CONT.

Jayesh keeps going, past Jennifer, DJ Prem and Deva Dave, no one says anything.

141 EXT. DOUBLE WIDE - CHEVY - NEXT MORNING - DAWN

Jennifer pulls up in a gray CHEVY sedan; Pockmarked, Puja and Beady-eyed get in. Puja sits up front with a HANDBAG on her lap. Pockmarked has a leather case, he sets it on the floor.

142 INT. CHEVY - CONT.

JENNIFER

Umm, will we have any time, you know, to maybe stop and get some-

PUJA

No, there won't be any time.

JENNIFER

If we're quick maybe? there's so much-

PUJA

Just drive Satya.

Jennifer turns to Beady-eyed and Pockmarked; but they just stare out their windows, stone-faced. She pulls away...

143 EXT. MAINTENANCE ROAD - VALLEY - CHEVY - HWY 97

The Chevy: on the road, past the airstrip, the depot, and as it leaves the valley...

...then past the outpost, onto HWY 97, past the motel -- the one Jennifer stayed at...

144 EXT. MOUNT HOOD PASS - CHEVY

...then over the pass and back down, and into  
PORTLAND

145 EXT./INT. PARKING GARAGE - CHEVY - 4 HOURS LATER

The Chevy pulls in --

JENNIFER

Okay... so just anywhere or should-

POCKMARKED

Keep going, we'll tell you where to stop, go slow... follow the arrows.

Jennifer drives around, then down to the next level --

Beady-eyed spots something --

BEADY-EYED

Stop. Back up.

Jennifer backs up --

BEADY-EYED (CONT'D)

That's good.

She stops in front of a parked SEDAN with government plates. Beady-eyed looks out, then nods to Pockmarked --

POCKMARKED

All right, pull around, over there.

Jennifer drives over to the other side of the garage; it's empty, no cars --

POCKMARKED (CONT'D)

Right here.

Puja zips open the handbag --

PUJA

Give me your malas', put these on.

She hands Pockmarked and Beady-eyed two blue denim shirts and two yellow caps. She hands Jennifer a brown tank top -- then pulls out a green tank top for herself.

Jennifer looks at her tank top, she hesitates...

PUJA (CONT'D)

Just do it Satya.

She does, everyone does. Puja gathers the discarded tops and necklaces and stuffs them into the handbag.

Jennifer bites her lip, something's not right --

JENNIFER

Can someone tell me what the fuck  
is going on?

Pockmarked locks eyes on an ELEVATOR. Jennifer notices --

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Puja?

Pockmarked rolls down his window, he unzips the leather case and takes out a RIFLE, he goes to aim it...

JENNIFER (CONT'D)  
No God damn it, no!

BEADY-EYED  
Ma Puja, please tell Ma Satya to  
shut the fuck up.

The elevator door opens; TWO OFFICE WORKERS walk out,  
Pockmarked relaxes --

Jennifer BOLTS from the Chevy,

Beady-eyed cracks his door, ready to grab her --

PUJA  
Stay -- stay calm, both of you.

Puja rolls down her window; she sticks her head out --

PUJA (CONT'D)  
Satya, please come here, if you  
don't get back here, in the car,  
and we are caught here -- then we  
are all in deep shit, including  
Bhagwan.

Jennifer walks back -- and gets in --

JENNIFER  
Oh, so if we do this, then- Bhagwan  
will be fine- and then- everything  
will be fine is that it? That's it?

PUJA  
There is someone in this building  
that is trying- that wants to kill  
Bhagwan.

JENNIFER  
Kill Bhagwan.

PUJA  
Essentially, yes.

JENNIFER  
Oh God Puja, please tell me this  
isn't happening, please.

Pockmarked looks at his watch --

PUJA  
I told Sheela you'd do this, help  
us with whatever, whatever we had  
to use-

(MORE)

PUJA (CONT'D)

(Jennifer turns away)  
listen to me Satya, and to use it,  
in the same way they'd use it  
against us. That unless we do that,  
Bhagwan will not survive, and he  
will never be safe. Do you  
understand that? What I'm Saying?

JENNIFER

No, Puja, no. He'd never want us to  
do this, ever! This is bullshit!  
And this "killer", the one trying  
to get Bhagwan, he's got a regular  
job, here? You're so full of shit.

The elevator -- again -- Pockmarked sets the rifle against  
the open window frame; he looks through the scope.

Jennifer tries to say something; Puja covers her mouth --

PUJA

I am warning you Satya, not a word.

But it's just more OFFICE WORKERS. Pockmarked relaxes.

Jennifer begins to breathe in short, uneven gasps --

SECONDS PASS,

The elevator comes back, and this time out walks

LEON GEORGE.

Pockmarked draws a bead on him; Puja grabs her handbag with  
one hand and Jennifer's arm with the other.

Jennifer turns her head into Puja's shoulder; she can't look.  
Beady-eyed holds a HANDGUN down low, at his side.

Leon makes his way across the garage, toward the SEDAN --

Pockmarked tenses his trigger finger, then... FIRES.

But the SHOT goes wide; Leon falls to the ground -- and stays  
down.

PUJA (CONT'D)

We got him!

JENNIFER

(still covered up)  
What happened!

BEADY-EYED  
No, we didn't.

And then, from a STAIRWELL, another OFFICE WORKER emerges;  
Leon sees him --

LEON  
Get back, someone's shooting!

The Office Worker jumps back -- into the stairwell.

Inside the Chevy, Pockmarked pounds on the rifle.

POCKMARKED  
Fucking shell is jammed!

Beady-eyed gets out of the Chevy, he pulls a HANDGUN from his  
belt and walks toward Leon, he waves Jennifer forward.

PUJA  
Drive Satya, shit go.

JENNIFER  
I, I can't.

PUJA  
GO!

Beady-eyed hunts for Leon. Jennifer pulls forward...

Then, from the stairwell --

a US MARSHAL pops out and flashes a service REVOLVER, he  
spots Leon on the ground, Leon motions to him, "over there"!

The Marshal carefully sets off toward Beady-eyed,

Beady-eyed see this and turns back --

PUJA (CONT'D)  
(to Jennifer)  
Get him!

Jennifer ACCELERATES -- then SLIDES to a stop -- Pockmarked  
kicks open the door, Beady-eyed DIVES in; the Marshal runs  
towards them --

The Chevy PEELS off; the Marshal jumps out of the way --

Jennifer BLASTS through the garage, she swerves, loses  
control, hits a car, but keeps going.

The Chevy HURLS toward the exit, crashes the turnstile, then  
fish-tails out... into downtown Portland.

146 INT. FEDERAL BLDG - LOBBY - CONFERENCE ROOM - AN HOUR LATER

FEDERAL AGENTS guard the lobby; Leon sits in a room on a phone call; his shirt is ripped and missing a button --

Gunther walks in with TWO MARSHALS --

LEON  
(into phone)  
I'll let him know. Thank you.  
(hangs up)

GUNTHER  
These two are staying with you.

LEON  
We're a go...

A Marshal hands Leon a clean dress shirt on a hanger --

LEON (CONT'D)  
...a hit squad, Jesus Lord, why?  
they had a chance...

He changes into the clean shirt --

LEON (CONT'D)  
...not much, but it was there...  
not now though, not now...

147 EXT. HIGHWAY REST STOP - SAME

Puja talks on a pay phone. Jennifer emerges from a restroom then gets back in the car. Everyone has their necklaces and red tops back on.

148 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONT.

A CLERK steps in and hands an envelope to Leon, Leon hands it to Gunther --

LEON  
Just came through, there's a team  
waiting. Be careful Paul.

149 EXT. FEDERAL BUILDING - GUNTHER'S CHRYSLER - CONT.

Gunther exits the lobby and gets into the back of a black government-issue Chrysler --

150 EXT. OUTPOST HUT - DUSK

The Chevy approaches the outpost, TWO SECURITY DISCIPLES run out and motion to Jennifer to stop, but she keeps going...

151 EXT. COUNTY COURTHOUSE - THE DALLIES - SAME

A mix of STATE POLICE CARS and SHERIFF CARS sit parked outside a courthouse. Gunther's Chrysler pulls in and parks -  
-

Gunther, Martyn and Curtis exit the Chrysler --

152 INT. TINY TRAVEL TRAILER - AN HOUR LATER

Jennifer, frantic, stuffs a pillowcase with some clothes. There's a WRAP on the door --

she freezes --

DEVA DAVE (O.S.)  
Satya, I know you're in there,  
Sheela wants to see you, now!

JENNIFER  
Okay, okay, just give me a second.

She looks out a window; Deva Dave walks away.

153 EXT. TINY TRAVEL TRAILER - CONT.

Jennifer leaps out of the trailer and over to the Chevy -- then takes off.

154 EXT. HILLSIDE - VISHNU'S TRAILER - CONT.

The same hillside and trailers from Jennifer's first night.

The Chevy pulls in. Jennifer gets out and runs past TWO MOUNTAIN BIKES leaning against Vishnu's trailer --

She pounds on the door...

a FEMALE DEVOTEE answers.

JENNIFER  
Vishnu! Where is Vishnu!

Vishnu emerges, half-naked, still sleepy --

VISHNU

Satya calm down, you'll wake up the whole house.

155 INT. DOUBLE WIDE - SAME NIGHT

Sheela sits on the couch, covered up by a blanket, watching news videos of herself on TV. Turiya walks in.

TURIYA

Satya is not in her trailer; her car is gone too.

SHEELA

Find her.

156 EXT. CREEK BED - NIGHT - CONT.

Jennifer and Vishnu stand near a creek; the mountain BIKES sit next to them --

JENNIFER

I drove there, I was driving...  
Puja, me, and those two Swamis, you know the ones always around Bhagwan, with the fucking machine guns, and we're all there, just waiting, you know? to do this, just sitting there.

Vishnu gently takes Jennifer by the arms --

VISHNU

Do what, what are you talking about?

JENNIFER

What do you think? What do you think I'm telling you!

VISHNU

I, it's too, I mean it's crazy...  
You went to Portland? Today?

Jennifer breaks off --

JENNIFER

We waited... until this man came out, and then, the rifle, I don't know, I think he shot him, I was yelling, everyone was yelling, and I, I just took off, really took off and... fuck!

Vishnu walks over but Jennifer keeps her distance --

VISHNU

Satya calm down, please.

JENNIFER

Someone saw us Vish, someone saw us.

VISHNU

Okay, just, just let me think okay?

157 EXT. CANYON ROAD - CONT.

Jennifer and Vishnu pedal down a dark road --

VISHNU

I really think we need to just, you know, wait until the morning. You can stay with us.

JENNIFER

And then what? Wait for what? Who?

VISHNU

There is a whole new thing going on, and everyone wants Sheela gone... but of course you wouldn't know that-

JENNIFER

Don't, please don't.

VISHNU

Sorry, all I meant was, you have to tell someone, maybe someone on the peace force or someone else just not someone who is involved with-

They reach a turn-off into a narrow canyon -- they stop.

VISHNU (CONT'D)

What?

JENNIFER  
No, this is where I have to go.

VISHNU  
Satya, think, how are you going to  
get in there, huh- tell me?

Jennifer starts to leave --

VISHNU (CONT'D)  
Satya, wait, hold on. Take these-  
and don't argue.

She stops, Vishnu removes his burgundy baseball cap and  
commune issue work jacket; he gives them to Jennifer, she  
puts them on, the cap is crooked, he fixes it.

VISHNU (CONT'D)  
Yea better.

Vishnu watches her ride away, into a curtain of black --

158 EXT. HILLSIDE - VISHNU'S TRAILER - MINUTES LATER

Vishnu pedals up the hill to his trailer; he sees the  
Suburban pull up next to the Chevy, he turns around...

159 CANYON ROAD - CONT.

Jennifer pedals toward a row of LIGHTS, off in the distance.

160 EXT. COUNTY COURTHOUSE - SAME

A DOOR WHIPS open; TROOPERS and MARSHALS exit first, Gunther,  
Martyn and Curtis follow.

161 CANYON ROAD - SENTRY SHACK - CONT.

Jennifer pedals around a bend, she sees the lights now --  
SPOTLIGHTS, mounted on a fence -- but the road is open, no  
gate, only a shack with

TWO SENTRIES

162 INT. DOUBLE WIDE - BEDROOM - SAME

Jayesh runs up a hallway, knocks on a bedroom door --

JAYESH  
Sheela, we've been indicted.

Inside, Sheela stuffs CASH and JEWELRY into an already packed suitcase --

SHEELA  
You deal with it Jayesh, I'm busy.

163 EXT. HWY 97 - GRAVEL ROAD - CONVOY - SAME

Gunther's Chrysler follows a CONVOY of police vehicles as they leave HWY 97 for the gravel turn-off...

164 EXT. SENTRY SHACK - MODULAR ENTRANCE - CONT.

Jennifer coasts up on her bike...

Two SECURITY SENTRIES step out; they have rifles --

SENTRY #1  
Uh... this area is off limits; you do know that- right?

JENNIFER  
Anudas invited me, check if you want, tell him it's Chetna.

SENTRY #1  
Uhhh, well... you scared the shit out of us. No one's supposed to be out here this late and Anudas should have told us- which Chetna?

Sentry #2 moves closer to Jennifer, trying to peek under her baseball cap, when suddenly --

SENTRY #2  
Wait a sec, you're not Chetna, your-

But Jennifer doesn't wait -- she SLAMS the bike into them then SPRINTS through --

Sentry #2 recovers, raises his rifle, points it, FIRES --

SENTRY #1  
NO!

Sentry #1 KNOCKS over Sentry #2, deflecting the SHOT --

SENTRY #1 (CONT'D)  
 Shit, you fired at the house! Fuck,  
 fuck, I'll be right back, don't  
 fucking shoot, you got it?

Jennifer reaches the modular; Anudas and Veena run out --

JENNIFER  
 Anudas! Anudas! It's me, Satya.

Anudas carries a baseball bat; Veena a hand-held radio --

ANUDAS  
 (excited)  
 Ma you shoot? Who is shooting, huh?

Jennifer, out of breath, rushes to Anudas --

JENNIFER  
 Anudas, please... they are  
 planning- murders... in his name.

VEENA  
 Who's planning?

JENNIFER  
 Sheela, Turiya, Puja, the security  
 Swami's, they've already started...

Then, catching up --

SENTRY #1  
 She is not supposed to be here!  
 Right?

ANUDAS  
 Stupid ass Swami, you shoot? You go  
 back now- go! Leave us!

VEENA  
 (to Jennifer)  
 Come inside, with me.

165 EXT. GRAVEL/MAINTENANCE ROAD - JUNCTION - CONVOY - CONT.

Deputy Will stands in front of a sheriff's car, waving the  
 convoy through --

166 INT. GURU'S MODULAR - MINUTES LATER

Oak paneled walls, a single recliner, a TV, and Jennifer,  
 sitting on the floor, alone -- opposite the recliner.

167 EXT. MAIN STREET - SECURITY BOOTH - CONVOY - CONT.

The convoy rips down Main Street, a SECURITY DISCIPLE rushes out with a radio...

168 INT. MODULAR - CONT.

Guru Bhagwan sits in the recliner; Veena sits on the floor next to him --

GURU  
(to Jennifer)  
I will take care of it, don't be  
disturbed, hmm?

JENNIFER  
I wanted to... I, I tried to...

Jennifer's eyes tear up.

GURU  
It is okay, don't worry, hmm?

169 EXT. SENTRY SHACK - CONVOY - CONT.

The Sentries see HEADLIGHTS closing in --

SENTRY #2  
That's not us.

They point their rifles --

SENTRY #1  
Don't fucking shoot unless I say.

The CONVOY pulls in; TROOPERS and MARSHALS exit and take up their positions. Then, from a marshal's car --

CAR SPEAKER/MARSHAL (O.S.)  
(filtered)  
*This is the US Marshals' Office,  
lay your weapons on the ground.*

The Sentries keep their positions --

SENTRY #2  
We're outnumbered-

SENTRY #1  
I can fucking see that!

A SHERIFF'S CAR and six COMMUNE CARS pull in next to the convoy. Deputy Will and Jayesh exit the sheriff's car.

Jayesh walks over to a GROUP OF DISCIPLES, already out of their cars, huddled together...

CAR SPEAKER/MARSHAL (O.S.)  
*The U.S. government is conducting  
 an arrest, please comply and you  
 will not be harmed...*

Gunther, Martyn and Curtis are out of the Chrysler. Will walks over to them --

CURTIS  
 Sir, Deputy Will Clark.

GUNTHER  
 Right, we get their intel. You have my attention deputy.

DEPUTY WILL  
 Sir, you've got a situation here--  
 and with all due respect to them  
 federal warrants, well sir, that  
 don't mean two-bits to them... it  
 just don't...

170 INT. MODULAR - CONT.

Veena tries to calm Jennifer; everyone hears the speaker --

CAR SPEAKER (O.S.)  
*We are conducting an arrest on  
 behalf of the United States  
 Marshals; you have been instructed  
 to lower your weapons. Now!*

171 CONVOY - GUNTHER'S CHRYSLER - CONT.

CURTIS  
 (to Gunther)  
 Sir, deputy Clark here is also a  
 liaison for county, in the event  
 commune brass requests traffic or  
 crowd control support.

Gunther pauses --

GUNTHER  
 (into radio)  
 Stand down-

172 SENTRY SHACK - CONT.

SENTRY #2  
Hey, it's Deputy Will!

Will walks up; he says something to the Sentries; they put down their weapons. THREE MARSHALS rush in with handcuffs. Will walks toward the modular --

173 EXT. DOUBLE WIDE - CONT.

Deva Dave sets four suitcases into the back of a van, Sheela Turiya, Puja and Jayesh load in next, and take their seats.

174 EXT. MODULAR - WHITE ROLLS ROYCE - CONT.

Anudas pulls up in a WHITE ROLLS ROYCE;

Deputy Will leads Jennifer out in HANDCUFFS. The Guru and Veena exit next, un-cuffed, and get into the Rolls.

175 INT. SMALL JET - SAME NIGHT

Sheela sits, staring out a window, Turiya, Puja, Jayesh and Deva Dave sit behind her. The plane taxis out...

176 CONVOY - GUNTHER'S CHRYSLER - SAME

From the airstrip, the sound of a small plane engine reaches the agents -- they look at each other --

CURTIS  
Sir, I don't believe anyone's over at the airfield. Intel placed all the defendants here, at this location.

The JET PASSES BY OVERHEAD --

Gunther look up --

GUNTHER  
God dammit!

MARTYN  
Sir, deputy Clark's inbound...

177 SENTRY SHACK - CONVOY - SAME

Will and Jennifer walk out with the Rolls; Martyn, Curtis and Gunther walk over to meet them, when Martyn realizes --

MARTYN

That girl, she was there, in a uniform, during my op. Shit.

Then, from behind,

MANU

Hello? Excuse me... sir?

Gunther turns and sees Manu, from that first meeting at the double-wide -- flanked by TWO COMMUNE COPS --

MANU (CONT'D)

I'm Bhagwan's legal counsel.

GUNTHER

(waves a paper)

Then this is his indictment. Think you can get him out of that Rolls?

Manu walks up to the Rolls and motions for everyone to get out; Manu brings Guru Bhagwan over to Gunther --

GUNTHER (CONT'D)

Mr. Rajneesh you're under arrest for violating the Immigration Act. One of these men will read you your rights.

The Guru smiles then starts back to the Rolls. Jennifer, Veena and Anudas stand with their hands pressed in prayer...

GUNTHER (CONT'D)

Ahh, sir, you will have to come with us, in our car.

Curtis helps the Guru over to a marshal's car, then walks around and gets in the other side --

Deputy Will walks over to Gunther and Martyn --

DEPUTY WILL

(nods toward Jennifer)

That gal there, her name is Satya, said she drove the shooters to that ambush today. I imagine you want her. Bad deal. How is he?

MARTYN

She did that? She said that?

GUNTHER

We'll sort it out, Leon will be fine, just a dust up. Excellent work today deputy. You can grab your restraints.

Will and Martyn walk up to Jennifer, Anudas gives Jennifer a hug, then backs away --

DEPUTY WILL

(removes cuffs)

You coming forward like that, that was a good thing, stay with that.

Martyn hands Jennifer a handkerchief, she wipes her face --

JENNIFER

(tearful)

Thank- you...

178 EXT. MARSHALS CAR - CONVOY - DAWN

The saddest DISCIPLES in the world line-up by the car holding Guru Bhagwan, they press their hands together only to watch the convoy, and their master, pull away...

179 INT. GUNTHER'S CHRYSLER - CONT.

Martyn merges in with the convoy, behind him, Jennifer sits across from Gunther, her face buried in her hands.

180 EXT. COMMUNE WAREHOUSE - DAY - A MONTH LATER

Curtis's Mercury and two state police cars sit outside a two-story corrugated steel building --

181 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - CONT.

The same room from Jennifer's nightmare, nothing's changed.

TANNER

(to Jennifer)

You'll need to go to Portland. There will be a hearing. You will plead guilty. You cannot, and I repeat, cannot, leave the state until then.

Jennifer stares off --

CURTIS

We have noted your cooperation, and when the time comes that should go to your favor, but that's a different hearing, your attorney can tell you more about that...

TANNER

(to Attorney)

Please make sure she understands.

TO:

182 EXT. BEACH HOUSE - DECK - DAY - PRESENT

Slumped over and lifeless, her hair mangled by rain, Jennifer sits like a rag doll waiting to be rescued --

Down on the beach, TWO PASSERSBY stop and look up at her, they point their fingers --

BACK TO:

183 EXT. MAIN STREET - COMMUNE BUS DEPOT - LATER THAT WEEK

SIX DISCIPLES with suitcases and backpacks walk toward the bus depot; Jennifer, backpack in tow, walks behind them...

An old van with luggage lashed to the roof pulls up and stops, Vishnu gets out and walks over --

VISHNU

I'm not driving or I'd-

JENNIFER

It's okay... my mom, she's waiting-

VISHNU

You know you can always call me.

A long pause --

VISHNU (CONT'D)

I mean after you're settled...

JENNIFER

Settled?

VISHNU

Yea, you know...

A DISCIPLE COUPLE walks by, they smile; Jennifer doesn't smile back --

JENNIFER  
Into what? Settled into what Vish?

VISHNU  
Into yourself Satya.

JENNIFER  
I tried that... here, remember?  
(hurt)  
Of course you would say that...

VISHNU  
Satya, all this, it's over, it's a new phase now and the new work it's going to be totally different. And you can still be a part of that, right? If you want to, I mean...

From inside the van, a BLOND FEMALE DISCIPLE shoots a look at Vishnu --

JENNIFER  
I think you're being paged-

More DISCIPLES walk past with backpacks and suitcases, Jennifer merges in with them...

VISHNU  
(to Jennifer)  
Call me, okay!

TO:

184 EXT. BEACH HOUSE - FRONT - DAY - ALTERNATE REALM I

Nicholas pulls in with the Volvo, he gets out, same as he did at the beginning --

TITLE: PART V, NO WATER NO MOON

TO:

185 INT. BEACH HOUSE - DEN - CONT.

He walks inside, everything the same... MALA rushes him --

NICHOLAS  
Okay Mala... Jen?

He sees the empty desk drawer lying on the floor...

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

Hello?

MALA (O.S.)

Ruff!

186 EXT. DECK - CONT.

Jennifer stands at a deck railing.

Nicholas walks up --

NICHOLAS

Jen, the drawer-

(points inside)

it's like, completely out of the desk-what happened?

JENNIFER

(looks away)

I did a year... a year and then five more after that, supervised. And for the last ten or so I've been a goddamn poster child for every psychosomatic therapeutic you can think of...

Jennifer turns to him, revealing a CUT on her FOREHEAD --

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

...that's what happened.

NICHOLAS

Is that? blood?

Nicholas goes to touch it --

JENNIFER

(backs up)

And I know it can be really good with us, it is good, you're good, you're incredible; but and I swear I don't know how this happens, but at some point... it all just... poof-

(MORE)

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

(sweeps hand)  
goes away, and then it's like,  
there's nothing here, everything is  
back there and this, this all just  
kind of turns into a dreamless  
colorless shit hole that I have to,  
to fuck, oh fuck it just forget it.

NICHOLAS

Jen, you're bleeding, and your  
hair.

JENNIFER

Yea, well... I,  
(tries to remember)  
I, I slipped, I'm fine.

NICHOLAS

Let me see...

And this time she lets him --

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

(looks at the cut)  
Ohhh, let's take care of that.

187 BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jennifer dabs a wet cloth on her forehead --

188 KITCHEN - BEACH - CONT.

Nicholas looks out a window, he sees an old, long-haired Man  
(60's) in Carhartt overalls petting Mala on the beach --

NICHOLAS

You okay in there?

He turns around, something catches his eye, on the floor, he  
picks it up -- it's the CLIPPING...

189 BATHROOM - CONT.

Jennifer looks in the mirror -- Mala's BARK drifts in --

MALA (O.S.)

Ruff! ruff!...

it all comes back...

SMASH CUT:

-- Mala, LEAPS at the seagull

-- Jennifer, CRASHES into the glass panel

190 KITCHEN - DECK - BEACH - CONT.

Jennifer runs out to the deck; she spots the Old Man, his long, gray hair, his posture, the way he moves...

NICHOLAS

Jen! it's just Mala.

(holds up clipping)

Hey, did you see this? It was out here, laying on the-

She leaps down the deck stairs -- and onto the beach...

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

Jenifer!

191 BEACH - CONT.

She rushes up to the Old Man only to realize --

he's not a man!

he's a WOMAN!

JENNIFER

(turns to Mala)

Go home Mala!

Mala hesitates...

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Now!

Mala heads off...

Jennifer sees Nicholas coming toward her; her face tightens, her breath shortens, a trigger about to pull;

SMASH CUT:

-- Jennifer sits cross-legged on the Guru's floor

-- Jennifer exits the modular in handcuffs with Deputy Will

BACK TO:

192 BEACH - CONT.

Like a shot, Jennifer takes off -- in a FULL SPRINT --

Seconds later, Nicholas run past --

The Old Woman turns and walks in the same direction --

NICHOLAS

(yells)

Jen! What are you doing? Come on!

Jennifer starts to slow down, Nicholas catches up,

he pulls her in...

JENNIFER

I try; I do you know- I-

He wipes her cheek --

NICHOLAS

Shh, shh, I know, I know.

Nicholas turns and sees the Old Woman coming toward them, waving something in the air --

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

Is she waving at us?

The Old Woman waves a RED SCARF in the air -- the SAME ONE seen at the start, she gestures to Jennifer, take it

and she does.

JENNIFER

Where? How did you get this?

The Old Woman holds up a hand toward the sky -- heaven, then turns and walks off.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Hey! Who are you? Hey!

Nicholas pulls her in...

NICHOLAS

Honey. Enough.

JENNIFER

I'm sorry... it just feels like I'm

NICHOLAS  
 I'm here now... I'm here. So,  
 let's, just for now...  
 (looks at cut)  
 put some ice on that.

JENNIFER  
 Okay but I need a minute, just a  
 minute, okay? Can you go talk to  
 her? See if she's okay?

NICHOLAS  
 She's fine!

JENNIFER  
 Please. And tell her,  
 (hands Nicholas the scarf)  
 I can't take this.

Nicholas storms off; Jennifer watches him for a second then  
 turns around and walks right into

THE WATER,

she keeps walking, the water rises, to her chin, her mouth...

TO:

193 EXT. DECK - DAY - ALTERNATE REALM II

Mala nudges Jennifer, she opens her eyes...

JENNIFER  
 God, oww...

She stands up; no cut, just dried blood and bad hair --

Nicholas, dressed like before, enters from the deck stairs...

NICHOLAS  
 Hey, our bins blew over in the  
 rain-

Jennifer props herself against the rail...

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
 You okay?

JENNIFER  
 Yea, I was just...  
 (pulls it together)  
 going in.

Jennifer turns toward Nicholas --

NICHOLAS  
Jen, your nose -- is that blood?

JENNIFER  
I smoked a little, maybe from that,  
I don't know...

Nicholas pulls out a handkerchief and hands it to her --

NICHOLAS  
Really? Here.

JENNIFER  
Thanks.

NICHOLAS  
You were smoking pot? Outside?

JENNIFER  
Can I ask you something?

NICHOLAS  
Jen, escrow said you never came by,  
and since when do you get nose  
bleeds?

JENNIFER  
If I left, I mean if I had to go  
somewhere, somewhere that I might  
not come back from right away,  
would you wait, I mean, for me to  
come back?

NICHOLAS  
Where are you going?

JENNIFER  
It doesn't matter, I'm asking...

NICHOLAS  
You, you want to leave?

JENNIFER  
Damn it Nick! No! I'm just...

NICHOLAS  
(deescalates)  
I'll wait. I'll wait, of course...

JENNIFER  
But how will you know? That it's me  
I mean.

(MORE)

JENNIFER (CONT'D)  
If I come back -- how are you going  
to be able to tell it's me Nick?

NICHOLAS  
Because- because you're you...

JENNIFER  
No, no I mean, if the only way I  
could come back was not me but  
as...

Then, from the beach --

MALA (O.S.)  
Ruff! ruff.

JENNIFER  
...someone else.

NICHOLAS  
I should go get him...

Nicholas takes a step, Jennifer GRABS him;

JENNIFER  
Tell me Nick, would you still wait?  
Would you!

TO:

194 EXT. BEACH - PRESENT

The Old Woman throws Mala a stick, he chases after it --

A hundred yards out, Nicholas, in the same clothes and laptop  
bag, approaches --

NICHOLAS  
Mala! Get over here!

But Mala doesn't come.

Nicholas picks up his pace -- he reaches Mala --

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
(grabs collar)  
Okay time to go... lets go find  
Mama, c'mon-

He turns to the Old Woman --

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
 Hi, we don't usually let him run  
 around like that, I mean my wife,  
 sometimes she-  
 (scans beach)  
 maybe you saw her?

The Old Woman points to the house, he turns around --

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
 That way? Long brown hair? My age?

The Old Woman points again, Nicholas turns around again, and  
 that's when he HEARS it, fading into the distance...

a SIREN

195 EXT. BEACH HOUSE - FRONT - A MINUTE LATER

Nicholas RUNS from the house, he jumps into the Volvo,  
 ACCELERATES out the driveway -- and onto the road; Mala  
 watches from the doorway --

196 COASTAL HIGHWAY - CONT.

The Volvo, IN PURSUIT, passing cars...

197 OUT ON THE WATER - CONT.

Fifty yards from shore, the RED SCARF and CLIPPING float  
 past, bobbing next to each other, until they begin to slip  
 under -- and sink...

198 COASTAL HIGHWAY - CONT.

A birds-eye view of a speeding AMBULANCE; with the VOLVO  
 closing in -- higher still -- until the road turns into a  
 ribbon of gray, unfurling against the coast...

TITLE: *ETERNAL BLESSINGS*

FADE TO BLACK: