

Copyright (c) 2015 This screenplay may not be used or reproduced without the express written permission of the author.

FADE IN:

EXT. EMPTY HIGHWAY - DAY

An armored delivery truck drives by and disturbs a murder of crows as they eat a dead armadillo.

In the driver's seat, RAIFE is reading a map when her CB radio crackles to life. Her mechanic CHARLIE is on the line.

CHARLIE

Is that you I see on my horizon,  
little Gingie?

Raife folds the map and puts it in the glove compartment. She picks up the microphone.

RAIFE

Yeah, Charlie. Wow. How did you  
know I was coming?

CHARLIE

Oh, I've got me ways, lass. What  
brings you by this time?

RAIFE

I've got a knocking sound in my  
engine. Think you can fix it?

CHARLIE

Sticky piston, I'll wager. Come on  
in, I've always got a bay open for  
you.

EXT. CHARLIE'S GARAGE - DAY

Raife pulls into Charlie's gas station/garage and sees an armored personnel carrier in the bay. Perplexed, Raife pulls in front of the office, exits her vehicle, and enters Charlie's Office.

INT. CHARLIE'S GARAGE OFFICE - DAY

Raife closes the door. Charlie is sitting at his desk.

RAIFE

I thought you said you had a bay open for me. There's an APC in the way. What's the deal?

CHARLIE

Oh, that? That's yours. I've been eager for you to see it, too. Let's have a look, shall we?

Charlie gets up from his desk, unlocks the door to the garage, opens it and motions for Raife to enter. Raife enters the garage with Charlie and he shuts the door after her.

INT. CHARLIE'S GARAGE VEHICLE BAY - DAY

RAIFE

How did you afford this, Charlie?

CHARLIE

I didn't. Some bloke came around about four hours ago, said you were coming and that the damn thing was yours. Even paid for the repairs to your lorry.

Raife turns to Charlie.

RAIFE

Ok, why?

CHARLIE

Dunno. I was hoping you'd bring some light to that, love.

RAIFE

Alright, let's have a look at it then.

Raife unlocks and drops the rear ramp to the APC. Inside is a GIRL a few years younger than Raife, in her underwear,

unconscious, and confined to a straight jacket. No sooner does the ramp touch the ground than VOX starts speaking over the APC's radio.

VOX

Good evening, Miss. I can only assume that you know what you're looking at?

Raife looks at Charlie.

CHARLIE

He weren't talking to me.

Raife enters the APC and looks over the mysterious Girl briefly before picking up the receiver and speaking into it.

RAIFE

Yeah. It's a M113-A2 fitted with slat armor, a 50 caliber turret, and a teenybopper in her panties of all things.

VOX

Good girl. Hate to think I'd gotten the wrong gun runner.

RAIFE

Glad to be gotten. What do you want?

VOX

I apologize, but before we can discuss business, I'm going to have to ask you to put on the earpiece. It's for your own protection.

Raife finds an earpiece taped to the radio. Raife sighs, turns to Charlie and puts on the earpiece.

RAIFE

Sorry, Charlie.

CHARLIE

Sounded like a right posh wanker,

anyway. I'll be in the office if  
you need me.

Charlie stretches, walks away, and enters his office,  
leaving Raife alone with the Girl and radio.

RAIFE

Alright, I've got 'em on. Who are  
you and what do you want?

VOX

I'm your new client, Miss Loxley.  
And I'm looking for someone who  
knows how to transport certain  
goods to ordinarily inaccessible  
venues.

RAIFE

So you want me to deliver the girl.

VOX

What makes you say that?

RAIFE

You left her trussed up and locked  
her in an APC. Seems like you wanna  
keep her safe. Or sweaty.

VOX

I suppose it is pretty blatant. I  
do want you to deliver the girl to  
me. Will you do it?

RAIFE

What's in it for me?

VOX

Erin. Noelle. Loxley.

Raife is shocked to hear the name. She stops and thinks for  
a moment.

RAIFE

Are you saying that you actually  
have my sister? Or are you dropping

her name in hopes I'll work pro  
bono?

VOX

Not necessarily either. I believe  
that I can provide you with  
information on her whereabouts. If  
you can deliver the girl.

RAIFE

I don't do business based on what  
my customers believe they can get  
me.

VOX

Did you check your cargo? There's a  
little something above her eyebrow  
I think you should see.

Raife goes to examine the Girl. She brushes the hair away  
from her eyebrow to reveal a brand scar in the shape of a  
top hat. Inside the top hat are the initials G.T.

RAIFE

The Glass Top Stable.

VOX

Your sister was a prostitute there,  
was she not?

Raife doesn't answer as she continues to inspect the Girl  
for more clues.

VOX

Here's the deal, you bring me the  
Girl and you can have a dossier on  
every woman who ever set foot  
inside Glass Top.

RAIFE

Can I interrogate the Girl?

VOX

Of course.

RAIFE

Then I'm in.

VOX

I thought you'd see it my way.

EXT. EMPTY HIGHWAY - DAY

Raife is driving the APC now, with the girl in the crew compartment. Raife scans the horizon, lets go of the brake levers, allowing the vehicle to move on its own, and drops into the crew compartment to talk with the Girl. The Girl now wearing pants, is sleeping across a few weapons crates with her knees drawn up. Raife shakes the girl to wake her.

RAIFE

Time to wake up.

The Girl yawns, but doesn't make eye contact with Raife.

RAIFE

I need to talk to you about Glass  
Top.

The Girl continues to sit silently. Raife sighs and opens the cargo hatch.

RAIFE

It'll be easier if you talk now. I mean, It's just you and me here and my client didn't say I had to get you there in good health. So you can talk to me or you can dehydrate all the way there.

The Girl doesn't answer.

RAIFE

Ok, be that way, then. We'll be at the drop in about 4 days.

Raife climbs on top of the APC through the turret, shuts the cargo hatch, sits down, and draws a canteen.

RAIFE

This is going to be a tedious trip.

Raife takes a drink and scans the horizon out of boredom. She notices a convoy of assorted vehicles in the distance behind her. She pulls a pair of binoculars out to view the convoy. She sees a tank, troop transport truck, and three armored cars. She puts the binoculars around her neck and descends into the crew compartment. She grabs a teflon vest and moves to the Girl.

RAIFE

Sit up. I gotta put this on you,  
there's some people following us.

Raife closes the hatch and goes to man the turret.

GIRL

Who are they?

Surprised at the break in silence, Raife stops and turns to face the girl.

RAIFE

What?

GIRL

Who. Are. They?

RAIFE

I don't know.

The Girl looks at the binoculars around Raife's neck.

GIRL

Can I have a look?

RAIFE

What?

GIRL

We don't have time for "what". Are  
you gonna let me look or not?

Raife leaves the turret and pulls the Girl off of the crates. Together, they stand in the turret. Raife puts the

binoculars over the Girl's eyes so she can see.

GIRL

Yeah, those guys aren't friendly.  
They're here for me.

RAIFE

What for?

GIRL

I might've stole something from  
them. Something big.

RAIFE

Get inside.

The Girl enters the APC. Raife enters and puts on a shoulder holster and ammo belt. She grabs a pistol and puts it in the holster.

GIRL

Do I get anything?

RAIFE

What's it worth to you?

GIRL

I see. Glass Top, then. I can only  
tell you what I know if we both  
survive this.

RAIFE

All the more reason to start  
talking before they reach us.

GIRL

What do you wanna know?

RAIFE

I'm looking for a girl, short with  
brown hair and green eyes. Quiet,  
shy personality.

GIRL

She sounds like she could've been a

babydoll. The kind the pedophiles like, with the mary jane shoes and bows. We had a few of those. Probably one of them.

The tank fires near the APC and the vehicle rocks in response.

GIRL

We don't have time for this. You need to get me out of this or we'll both die.

Raife hesitates.

GIRL

I can't make a run for it now. If I do, they will catch me and they will kill me.

Raife yanks the vest off of the Girl, pulls out a knife and cuts the straight jacket off of her, revealing an assortment of tattoos. One of them indicates a body count.

RAIFE

You're not just a sex slave, are you?

GIRL

I'd like to think so.

The girl takes the vest from Raife, puts it on, climbs up into the turret, and pulls the cocking handle, she grabs the handles and places her thumbs on the paddles. Raife heads to steer the APC.

GIRL

They're coming, you'd better take cover.

Raife closes the driver's hatch as the convoy closes in and begins firing at the APC.

The Girl returns fire at the troop transport and stops it as the three armored cars zip ahead and attempt to surround

her.

The Girl turns the turret and fires at one of the armored cars, she hits a front tire and the driver as the other two move to either side of the APC.

The turret cannot aim low enough to shoot them, so the girl drops down from the turret to warn Raife.

GIRL

We've got boarders, give me your gun.

Raife removes her pistol from its holster and tosses it to the girl. The girl looks at the gun.

GIRL

We're gonna need more than this.

RAIFE

I know.

Raife gets up from the driver's seat and searches through weapons crates in the crew compartment.

The Girl goes back to the turret to find the APC surrounded and that one of the mercenaries has climbed on top of the APC.

She spins the turret and trips him with the barrel, knocking him off the back, the tank hits him as it speeds forward.

A second mercenary climbs aboard and the Girl shoots him with Raife's pistol.

Another mercenary attempts to grab the side of the APC and the Girl fires at his hand, missing him, but getting him to let go.

A man in an armored car fires at the Girl, she ducks and blindly returns fire with the turret.

GIRL

Lady!

Raife presses her back against the lid to the driver's hatch, armed with an assault rifle. She hesitates momentarily, closing her eyes in an attempt to push the fear and anxiety from her mind. She screams as she pushes the lid open and emerges from the driver's hatch.

Raife while using the lid as cover, fires the assault rifle into the cab, killing everyone inside, but not stopping the vehicle itself.

With no driver, the armored car collides with the side of the APC and crushes the third mercenary. The mercenary in the back of the armored car hops onto the APC and grabs the Girl from behind.

Raife hops out of the hatch and hits him with the butt of her rifle, knocking him down. She draws a knife and stabs her assailant three times.

A mercenary fires from a mounted turret on the the tank. Raife takes cover behind a body as she takes fire from the tank.

The Girl turns the turret and fires at the tank as Raife gets back in the APC through the driver's hatch.

The tank fires its main gun at the APC. The round undershoots and lands in front of the APC. the Girl fires at the tank with the turret ultimately accomplishing nothing.

GIRL

We're both gonna die if we don't do something!

Raife pushes forward on one of the brakes, causing the APC to turn. The tank fires its main gun at the APC, hitting in front of it and causing it to rock.

Shrapnel flies up and cuts the Girl's forehead. She holds the wound to keep the blood from her eyes.

GIRL

(gritting her teeth)

Fuck!

The Girl continues firing at the Tank in absolute futility as it charges forward with the intent to ram them. Raife emerges from the Driver's Hatch. The Girl turns toward her.

GIRL

What the fuck are you doing?!  
You're gonna get us killed, you  
silly bitch!

Raife turns to see the Tank charging toward them.

RAIFE

They can barely drive that thing,  
much less shoot us with it. See?  
they can't hit us, so now they're  
going to ram us.

The Tank fires again. The round flies between Raife and the Girl, hitting the ground behind the APC. Both women are visibly shaken by the resulting explosion.

GIRL

You sure about that?

RAIFE

...when they do they'll be forced  
to stop and reverse. We'll board  
them and take them out with small  
arms fire.

GIRL

If we hold out for that long.

The tank fires again and the round flies over the APC.

A mercenary rises out of the gunner's hatch to fire the turret.

Raife dives for cover, bullets hit her ribs, shoulder, and graze her thigh. The Girl fires back at the tank with her turret.

Raife fires back with her assault rifle. The mercenary dies in the resulting hail of gunfire.

Raife stands up, holding her side. The Girl wipes the blood from her eye and turns to look at Raife.

GIRL

You gonna make it, Lady?

RAIFE

I'm fine, for the moment. Brace for impact!

The Girl turns back to the Tank to see it hit the APC. Raife grabs the main gun as it passes between her and the Girl and climbs onto it.

Raife steps onto the top of the tank as its front wheels climb the side of the APC and turn it over on its side.

The Girl is flung from the turret and hits the ground. An axe from a utility kit lands in front of her.

The Tank is stuck on the side of the APC. Raife moves to the driver's hatch and opens it, firing at the driver inside.

The rear hatch of the Tank opens up. Four more mercenaries pour out into the open, splitting into two groups as they surround the Tank.

Raife opens fire on two mercenaries, hitting one of them. The second fires and hits Raife in the calf, making her lose balance.

Raife falls from the tilted Tank to the ground, losing her rifle in the process.

Raife attempts to get back up, but she is kicked in the stomach by a surviving mercenary.

MERC 1

(Polish accent)

I hope you had fun killing my men,  
you miserable suka.

MERC 1 kicks Raife in the face.

MERC 1

(Polish accent)

Because you are going to spend the  
rest of the day paying for it.

Raife begins to crawl toward her rifle, which is near the overturned APC. Two mercenaries on the other side of the Tank call to MERC 1 in a foreign language.

MERC 1

(Polish accent)

Tak, Tak. I have got her, already.  
Miserable bastards.

Merc 1 notices Raife crawling away.

MERC 1

(Polish accent)

Where do you think you are going?  
Going to pick up your rifle and  
shoot me?

Merc 1 grabs Raife by the back of her pants and pulls her back toward him.

Merc 1 rolls Raife over and she stabs him in the mouth, cutting his cheek open. Merc 1 grabs the knife, straddling Raife.

MERC 1

(Polish accent)

You like to play with knives, do  
you suka? So do I.

Merc 1 wrenches the knife from Raife's hand. He attempts to push the blade into Raife's mouth as she struggles to keep it out.

GIRL(O.S.)

(in a childlike tone)

Can I play too, mister?

Merc 1 looks up to see the Girl standing over him with an axe. The Girl buries it in the side of his head. Merc 1 goes limp and falls on his side. The Girl turns to Raife, wiping

the blood from her own eye.

GIRL

You okay, Lady?

Raife nods in confirmation and attempts to stand, but falls back down.

GIRL

Yeah, you're not standing on that leg for a bit.

The Girl looks over her shoulder, hearing the other two mercenaries.

GIRL

We've got two more bastards on the side of us.

The Girl picks up Raife's assault rifle, pulls out the magazine, and looks into it.

GIRL

Almost dry. You got another clip?

Raife pulls another magazine out of her ammo belt and tosses it to the Girl. The Girl inserts the clip into the rifle and pulls the bolt back.

GIRL

You stay here. I'll go take care of them.

The Girl tosses Raife's pistol back to her.

GIRL

Defend yourself.

The Girl runs around the top of the APC to the other side of the tank. Raife covers the opposite side with her pistol. Her hands shake from the adrenaline of her day's experience.

Gunshots and shouting can be heard from the back of the tanks. Then silence takes hold.

Raife turns back to look for the Girl, then turns back to cover the back of the tank. She listens for either the Girl or the mercenaries. Still nothing can be heard.

Raife looks back again. The Girl is not back yet. Suddenly, a lone gunshot is heard from the back of the Tank. A mercenary runs out, panicked. The Girl walks behind him with a large revolver and holding her forehead.

GIRL  
WHERE THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU'RE  
GOING, HUH?! WHERE?!

The mercenary stumbles and falls, dropping his rifle. As he gets up, the Girl shoots him in the leg and he falls again.

GIRL  
YOU WERE ALL FUCKIN' CHOMPIN' AT  
THE GODDAMN BIT WHEN YOU THOUGHT  
YOU COULD KILL, RAPE, OR SELL ME  
WITH YOUR CARS AND GUNS AND SHIT!

The mercenary looks at Raife with an expression of absolute terror.

GIRL  
WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU HAVE TO SAY  
FOR YOURSELF NOW!?

The mercenary squirms away from the Girl. The Girl cocks the hammer on the revolver.

GIRL  
Life is cheap...

The mercenary turns to look at the Girl. His eyes begging her not to kill him.

GIRL  
...but its only like that because  
people like you make it cheap.

The Girl shoots the mercenary in the head. His neck snaps back and his body collapses in the dirt. The Girl looks at Raife.

GIRL

You alright, Lady?

Raife doesn't answer. Her hands are clenched at her ribs, blood dripping through her fingers. She is trembling and her face is pale.

GIRL

Oh shit!

The Girl rushes over to Raife, and kneels in front of her to inspect her wounds. Raife teeth are chattering, and tears start rolling down her face.

GIRL

You're ok. Nothing here is gonna kill you. I just gotta find a Medic's bag or something. I'll be right back.

The Girl goes to look but stops and returns when Raife breaks down and starts sobbing uncontrollably.

GIRL

Dammit, Lady. You've never had to kill anyone before, have you?

Raife shakes her head. The Girl holds Raife's face.

GIRL

Probably never had your life threatened like that before either, I'll bet. Look, I gotta go find something to patch you up with, ok? I'll be right back.

Raife continues to shiver and sob while the Girl runs to the rear of the Tank.

The Girl enters the Tank through the Rear Hatch. She grabs a Medic's Field Bag next to the Gunner's Chair, steals a canteen from a corpse and runs back out to find Raife.

Raife is still covered in blood and sobbing. The Girl pulls

her forward.

GIRL

C'mon, we gotta get these clothes  
off of you.

The Girl pulls off Raife's shirt and uses water from the canteen to wash the blood away from her body to discover that Raife has been shot in the shoulder and ribs.

GIRL

Shoulder's passed through. You have  
a round stuck in your chest  
somewhere. You're not coughing up  
blood or anything, but you'll need  
surgery to pull it out of you.

The Girl dresses Raife's shoulder wound using the Medic's Field Bag. Overheated, the Girl pulls off her teflon vest and tosses it to the ground.

GIRL

I think you'll need this more than  
I do if going apeshit and getting  
shot is going to be a thing with  
you.

Raife laughs. The Girl pours Hydrogen Peroxide over Raife's rib wound.

RAIFE

Ow, ow, ow, ow. It hurts in my back  
when I laugh.

GIRL

Probably where the bullet is. I'd  
remove it here, but I don't have  
skill to do it.

Raife looks at the Girl's tattoos.

RAIFE

Why do you have all of those? I  
mean, do they tell like a story?

The Girl looks down at her own body.

GIRL

Yeah, they do. I take it you want to hear one of them?

RAIFE

Can you tell me about Glass Top?

GIRL

That again. I don't know what to tell you. We were made to "do it" with strangers, we got hit if we didn't do it enough, and when we did, we got hit anyway.

The Girl tapes gauze to Raife's rib.

GIRL

I don't get it, why do you want to know about that place so bad?

RAIFE

I told you already. I'm looking for someone.

GIRL

Oh yeah. Babydolls. We had three of them.

The Girl rolls up Raife's pant leg.

RAIFE

What were their names?

The Girl stares at the bullet wound in Raife's calf before picking it up. The Girl eyes well with tears.

GIRL

What do you need this Girl for anyway?

RAIFE

I don't know. I guess I just need to see that she's ok.

GIRL

Oh. Who's she to you?

RAIFE

(hesitant)

She's my sister.

GIRL

(smiling)

I'm glad. Those girls need family.

RAIFE

What about you? Don't you have family?

The Girl cleans out Raife's calf wound with gauze and hydrogen peroxide. Raife winces out of pain.

GIRL

I've lost too much family to have anyone looking for me.

RAIFE

I'm sorry.

GIRL

It is what it is. No use in being bothered by it now.

The Girl wraps gauze around Raife's calf and tapes it.

GIRL

There you go. You'll have to hobble around for awhile before you can walk right again. Be sure to change your bandages once a day and see a doctor about your rib.

The Girl stands up.

GIRL

Well I gotta go find a shirt or something. I'll be right back.

The Girl walks off to search the surrounding area. Raife watches as the Girl pulls a shirt off of one of the corpses.

The Girl then walks out of Raife's sight around the rear of the Tank. Raife waits for the Girl to return but falls asleep.

EXT. APC/TANK WRECKAGE- DUSK

Raife awakes to see the Girl still hasn't returned. She notices the rear hatch on the APC is open and that several weapons crates have been dragged out into the street and broken into.

Raife stands up and realizes she is now wearing a shirt.

RAIFE

She must've came back at least once.

Raife grabs her pistol, hobbles around the wreckage, and looks for the Girl. As she reaches the back end of the Tank, she spots the Girl far in the distance looking at one of the armored cars.

RAIFE

Oh, no you don't!

Raife hobbles inside the rear hatch of the Tank. She climbs up the inclined floor and reaches the driver's seat.

Raife starts the engine and puts it in reverse. The Tank slides off the top of the APC and bounces when it hits the ground.

Raife groans in pain as the Tank hits. She turns the Tank around and drives toward the Girl.

The Girl continues to look at the engine of the armored car and doesn't turn around even as the Tank approaches her and comes to a complete stop.

Raife climbs out through the Driver's hatch and points her pistol at the Girl.

GIRL

I honestly thought we were past this.

RAIFE

I wish we were, but in spite of all you've done, the situation hasn't changed.

The Girl turns around to look at Raife.

GIRL

Is that so? So its not enough for me to kill for you, save your life and dress your wounds? I have to give up my freedom too?

RAIFE

I'm sorry, but I need this.

GIRL

Well, come down and get me, shitheel.

Raife hobbles over to the front of the tank, sitting down on the edge so as to soften the fall. The Girl watches with apathy and walks over to meet Raife.

GIRL

Let me help you out there.

The Girl grabs Raife's firing arm and yanks her off the front of the tank. Raife lands face down on the road, dropping her gun.

The Girl twists Raife's arm and steps on her shoulder to keep her down.

GIRL

Say thank you.

Raife groans in pain and struggles on the ground, trying to get free, but the Girl presses more weight on Raife's shoulder.

GIRL

I said, "Say thank you."

RAIFE

Fuck you!

GIRL

Determination. I like that.

The Girl searches Raife and pulls out three passports from her pockets. She examines them and throws them on the ground toward Raife's free arm.

GIRL

I have to say that for someone with multiple identities you're not very clever with your names. Rachel Locke, Jeanine Rafes, Rafaelle J. Loxley. So which one are you?

Raife struggles on the ground some more. The Girl shoots twice in front of Raife's face with a revolver. Raife screams.

GIRL

Tell me your name!

RAIFE

Its the third one! Rafaelle Loxley!

The Girl steps off of Raife's shoulder and lets go of her arm. Raife rolls over to see the Girl.

GIRL

You've got some guts saying that, Lady. I have it on good authority she's has been dead for ten years.

The Girl points the revolver at Raife.

GIRL

Goodbye.

Raife kicks at the Girl's hand, causing the revolver to miss.

Raife stands up, grabs the Girl's firing arm, and throws her over her shoulder. The Girl hits the ground.

Raife jumps on top of the Girl and wrenches the revolver from her hand.

Raife attempts to fire the revolver at the Girl, but she misses and is knocked backward when the recoil causes the gun to hit her in the forehead. The Girl laughs hysterically.

RAIFE

Who told you I was dead? Was it my  
sister?

Raife pulls a broken pocket watch out of her pocket and crawls over to the Girl.

GIRL

Oh go ahead and shoot. Its worth  
dying just to see you knock  
yourself on your ass.

Raife punches the Girl, then opens the pocket watch to show the Girl a picture inside.

RAIFE

This watch was my father's. I  
pulled it off his rotting corpse  
when we were left to die. This girl  
in the photo is my sister, the  
other girl is me.

The Girl looks at the photo, visibly shocked by either the punch or the photo.

RAIFE

She is the only family I've got  
left in this world and the only  
reason I've got to keep living. I'd  
appreciate it if you WOULD STOP  
FUCKING AROUND AND TELL ME WHERE  
SHE IS!

The Girl turns her head to avoid eye contact with Raife.

GIRL

I don't know where she is. Of the three Dolls, the one who looks the most like your sister name's Penny.

Raife stares at the Girl as a realization hits her.

GIRL

Now what the hell are you gonna do with that information?

Raife thinks for a moment, then looks at the Girl.

RAIFE

What's your name?

GIRL

Elannah.

RAIFE

Was that your name at Glass Top?

GIRL

No.

RAIFE

What was it?

GIRL

Elaine. Hannah. Depends on what clients I had at the time.

Raife sits back in defeat. She throws the revolver toward the armored car.

RAIFE

Go. Get out of here.

The Girl stands up and dusts herself off. She walks over to the revolver and picks it up.

The Girl looks at Raife. Raife hasn't moved and stares off into the distance.

GIRL

Sorry it wasn't worth it, Rafaelle.

Raife doesn't answer. The Girl hops in the armored car and starts the engine. She turns away from the Tank and Raife, driving off down the highway. Raife sits in silence as the sun sets.

EXT. EMPTY HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The Girl drives along the empty street, passing old highway signs and abandoned diners and gas stations. She spots a rest stop converted to a bunkhouse.

She turns in and parks next to a transport truck, its radiator taped up.

The Girl exits the armored car and heads inside. She brings in a jerrycan off the back of the vehicle.

A HOTEL CLERK sits behind a makeshift desk next to a makeshift wall. The GIRL sets the jerrycan on the desk.

GIRL

Think that'll cover the hot water?

HOTEL CLERK

Sure. Third bunk on the left,  
soap's in the dish, towels are on  
the rack. Check out's at 7.

The Hotel Clerk stands up and unlocks a door on the makeshift wall and lets the Girl through. He shuts the door and locks it behind her.

HOTEL CLERK

Enjoy your stay!

The Girl looks around for her bunk.

VOX (O.S.)

What happened to the package?

EXT. APC/TANK WRECKAGE- NIGHT

Raife is inside the overturned APC talking on the radio below her.

RAIFE

We got ambushed on Highway 54, they took out the vehicle and made off with the Girl.

VOX

Stupid girl, when I pay you to transport a package. I expect you to hold on to it.

INT. REST STOP - NIGHT

She strips down and leaves her clothing on the bed.

RAIFE (O.S)

You haven't paid me yet. That was part of the plan wasn't it? You weren't going to pay me in advance in case I lost the Girl anyway.

The Girl enters the shower and turns the water on.

EXT. APC/TANK WRECKAGE- NIGHT

RAIFE

And that leaves us exactly where we were before. You with no Girl. Me with no information.

VOX

Does it? What you don't realize is that I had paid you in advance.

INT. REST STOP - NIGHT

The Girl draws the curtain closed. A square of polished metal stuck to wall serves as a mirror.

VOX (O.S.)

That Girl you lost, she was the information you so desperately

needed. In fact, she was so much  
more.

The Girl pulls her hair away from her face, seeing the dried  
blood stuck to her forehead and eyelid as she looks into the  
mirror. .

VOX (O.S.)

You see, that Girl is your sister.

EXT. APC/TANK WRECKAGE- NIGHT

Raife expression changes to absolute shock.

VOX

She is Erin Noelle Loxley.

INT. REST STOP - NIGHT

The Girl sticks her head in the running water and the blood  
begins to wash off her, running down her face and neck.

VOX (O.S.)

And I hope you find each other  
before I find you, because when I  
do, I'm going to kill both of you.

The blood runs down her body, past a tattoo below her  
pantyline: PENNY.

FADE OUT: