



Written by

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From the "Guy the Jeep Guy" Stories

By Michael Godby

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FADE IN

INT. BEARSKIN LOUNGE - BOARDING ROOM - DAY

Small. A double bed consumes most of the space. Two chests of drawers and a makeup table take up much of what's left. No pictures on the walls, only a small, flat screen TV.

Muffled MUSIC from the strip club below fills the room.

LIALA KOCHANSKI(25), tall, stunning, long blonde hair, athletic build, stands at the only window. Something outside has her attention.

Her roommate, KATIE LOUGHLIN (24), Goth, bright silver-blue eyes, shoulder-length black hair, average height, enters.

With her focus outside the window, Liala speaks in her usual cold, composed, authoritative throaty whisper.

LIALA

I think I know how we're going to get there.

KATIE

How?

Liala nods at something outside.

Katie approaches and looks out. She sees GUY'S JEEP below in the parking lot, a maintained but old red Wrangler with no doors or top. Large speakers of an impressive-looking sound system rest silently behind the back seat.

Katie gasps with shock.

KATIE

He's here?

Liala shakes her head.

LIALA

Haven't seen him. I was told that somebody dropped it off this morning.

KATIE

Wow! What are the odds?

LIALA

Right?

KATIE

Do you think he'll take us there?

KATIE
Hey. Something's come up. Gotta go.

JIM
Huh? What? Now? Where you going?

LIALA
Family reunion.

Jim looks annoyed, gestures to ANOTHER DANCER for her attention.

Katie and Liala fly out the front door to --

EXT. FRONT PORCH

Spans across the large converted farm house set close to the road. Open fields and a few trees dominate the surrounding scenery. A sign out front reads, "BEARSKIN LOUNGE".

They proceed to their left and run to the end. They stop at the top of a short stairway that leads down to a driveway.

A limousine with TIFFANY (28), in back pulls up and stops. The woman throws out an empty bottle as the car turns right, onto to the road and leaves.

KATIE
What a bitch.

BOTTOM OF STEPS

Katie walks down to the gravel driveway and looks around the corner to the parking lot.

She looks back at Liala. The two share a smile of contained excitement. Katie returns her attention to the parking lot.

A car starts (O.S.) and a moment later, MUSIC from Guy's Jeep fills the air (O.S.)

LIALA
Is he still there?

KATIE
Yeah. He's talking to that Blueballs guy. I am so changing that music.

LIALA
I thought you liked this band.

KATIE
Yeah, but not this song. Get ready,
here he comes.

Liala walks down. Guy's Jeep, driven by Guy, pulls up and stops. The two women throw their bags into the Jeep.

KATIE
Hey, Dude.

LIALA
Hey, Dude.

Katie kneels on the front seat while Liala climbs over the back, into the Jeep and stands. Katie changes the music. The two women exchange a high-five.

Katie sits and fastens her safety belt. Liala continues to stand, wraps her arms around the roll bar.

Guy is beyond surprised.

GUY
What the!... Where did you come from?

Katie playfully strangles Guy.

KATIE
What's the matter Dude, aren't you
glad to see us?

GUY
I don't know. Where are we going?

Katie looks back at Liala. Liala extends her left arm, points left.

KATIE
Make a left.

GUY
Left?

KATIE
You heard me.

Guy slumps and lets out a loud sigh.

GUY
Okay, left it is.

Liala sits.

The Jeep turns left onto the roadway into the sunset.

INT. GAS STATION CONVENIENCE STORE – NIGHT

Unremarkable with shelves and freezers. A tablet computer on the checkout counter plays a video.

ON SCREEN

An elementary school play recorded in an auditorium from somewhere in the audience.

A banner behind the stage reads, "THE WIZARD OF OZ".

Six children on a stage:

GIRL1 (8), A big bow ties back her long dark hair loosely. She holds a stuffed toy dog and stands in a large red box. A bed sheet hangs above it, made to resemble a balloon.

GIRL1
I am going to miss all of you.

The 5 other children stand around the box.

GIRL2 (8) black hair, ragged clothing, straw hat.

GIRL3 (8), blonde hair, tan leotard, cat ears, lion's tail.

GIRL4 (8), long, wavy, light red hair, white frilly dress, tiara, wand with a glittered star.

GIRL5 (8), long brown hair, top hat.

BOY1 (8), silver painted clothes, silver funnel as a hat. He holds up a pocket watch by the chain.

BOY1
I can feel my heart breaking.

RETURN TO SCENE

The hands of a MALE CUSTOMER place a six-pack of beer next to the computer screen. They pay with cash and leave with the beer.

The mystery man's worn cowboy boots walk away from the counter and leave the store. They walk out to --

EXT. GAS STATION

Secluded on a long straight stretch of roadway.

The boots approach and step into an old white pickup truck parked at a pump. The truck starts and proceeds to the street. It drives off into the night.

From the other side of the gas station, headlights appear in the distance. MUSIC blasts from the approaching vehicle. As the headlights approach the music gets louder.

The Jeep arrives, driven by Guy. Katie sits in front, Liala lounges in back. It parks at the same pump.

Guy shuts off the engine (and the music).

KATIE

Whadya turn off the music for? It was just getting to my favorite part!

GUY

I have to turn off the engine.

He points to a "TURN OFF ENGINE" sign.

GUY (cont'd)

It'll pick up where it left off.
Don't get excited.

KATIE

Asshole.

Katie and Guy step out. Liala vaults out the back like a gymnast. As Guy looks at instructions on the gas pump, Katie pulls out a coin and tosses it at his feet.

KATIE

Ooh! I dropped a quarter! Anybody see it?

Guy sees the coin, bends down to pick it up.

GUY

I got it.

Liala kicks him in the seat of his pants, knocks his head into the gas pump. He picks up the coin and stands with an annoyed look as he rubs his head and buttocks.

GUY

Ow! What was that for?

KATIE

That was for turning off the music.

GUY
 Fine. I'm keeping the quarter. Go buy
 some...
 (flustered)
 stuff.

Katie breaks into a big smile.

KATIE
 (to guy)
 Stuff.
 (to Liala)
 Stuff.

The girls walk to the convenience store.

KATIE
 I like stuff. Do you like stuff?

LIALA
 I love stuff.

KATIE
 Great, 'cause we're gonna go buy
 some!

LIALA
 Oh, goody!

KATIE
 Look, they got stuff in there! Stuff
 for sale, get yer stuff here!

LIALA
 What a moron.

They enter the convenience store.

GUY
 I know they can kick my butt, and
 they just did.
 (deep sigh)
 I'm not a moron.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE

The girls walk up to the STORE CLERK (30), and place items
 on the counter.

The store clerk looks up from the screen and rings up the
 sale. He looks out the window at Guy.

STORE CLERK
You with that guy?

KATIE
No, we're with the Jeep.

Liala reacts to Katie's statement with a smile.

STORE CLERK
Where y'all headed?

KATIE
We're going to Pittsburgh.

STORE CLERK
What's ya got goin' on there?

KATIE
You see that guy out there? He rescued a little boy from a gay biker gang. The kid got away but the biker gang had their way with him for over a week. His asshole's totally messed up and now he can't shit too good. We're going to Pittsburgh so he can have an operation.

STORE CLERK
Oh my gawd! I wish there was something I could do to help.

LIALA
Actually there is, if you have blankets.

STORE CLERK
I have a couple of blankets in the back room. What do you need them for?

LIALA
We need to drive overnight to get there in time to save his life. It's getting a little chilly out. He might not make it.

STORE CLERK
Let me get them.

The store clerk leaves and returns with 2 wool army blankets. Liala pays for their items.

LIALA

You can bring the blankets out to him so he can thank you. He would appreciate any help you can give him.

KATIE

May we have the key to the little girls room?

The store clerk hands a restroom key to Katie. The women exit the store and proceed to the restroom.

The store clerk follows them out and heads to the --

EXT. GAS PUMP

The store clerk approaches Guy.

STORE CLERK

Hey!

GUY

Hello?

STORE CLERK

I heard about what happened. That was nice what you did. Does your ass hurt?

GUY

Uhhhh... a little. My head hurts a little, too.

The clerk chokes up as he hands the blankets to Guy.

STORE CLERK

Bless you, man. Bless you. I hope you make it.

GUY

Oh. Ummmm, thanks?

The store clerk goes back into the store.

INT. RESTROOM

Liala opens a package with two peanut butter cups.

Katie holds an open switchblade knife. She cuts one of the peanut butter cups in half, feeds one half to Liala and eats the other half herself.

KATIE

The blanket idea was pretty swift.
How'd you know he'd have blankets?

LIALA

Just a guess. I loved the gay biker
story.

Katie smiles and takes a small container from her change purse. She takes a pill from the container and puts the container back.

After she chops the pill into small pieces on the sink, she pokes the pill fragments into the remaining peanut butter cup and smooths it over.

KATIE

This should keep him from falling
asleep at the wheel.

EXT. GAS PUMP

The girls walk out of the restroom. Katie opens the convenience store door and tosses the key to the clerk.

They board the Jeep. Katie sits in the front seat, Liala climbs over the back of the Jeep and takes a seat in back.

Guy finishes washing the windshield and takes his place behind the wheel.

KATIE

We got something for you.

GUY

what?

Katie shows Guy a peanut butter cup in an open wrapper.

GUY

It's the crunchy kind. I prefer the
regular.

KATIE

Don't be a shit. I'm being nice
enough to share so be nice enough to
eat it.

GUY

Fine.

He pops the peanut butter cup into his mouth and starts the engine. The MUSIC resumes.

Katie immediately changes the song.

GUY
Hey! I thought that was your favorite
part!

KATIE
That was then. Just go.

The Jeep pulls out to the road and drives into the night.

EXT. ANOTHER GAS STATION – DAY

Morning activity surrounds them at a business located in the middle of a town. Guy pumps gas. Katie sleeps up front while Liala sleeps in back, both wrapped in blankets.

Katie wakes and looks around.

KATIE
Where are we, Dude?

He shrugs his shoulders.

GUY
I don't know. I'm not in charge here.

Katie taps Liala on the foot. She wakes and exchanges a gaze with Katie. Liala looks around then nods. Katie smiles, looks at the convenience store and looks back. Liala replies with a shrug of her shoulders.

KATIE
Hey Dude, we're going to get some
stuff. Do you want us to get you some
stuff?

GUY
I've been feeling a little wired. You
put something in that candy bar you
gave me last night, didn't you.

Katie flashes a proud grin.

KATIE
Guilty!

GUY
Figures. I'll get my own stuff, thank
you. I'll park and be there in a
couple of minutes.

KATIE
Suit yourself.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE

A CHECKOUT CASHIER (35), female, rings up sales at the cash register.

Katie and Liala are next in the short checkout line.

Guy enters. The checkout cashier notices him and brightens with interest. This catches Katie's attention.

KATIE
Did you see that? She's checking out
Dude!

LIALA
That's not good.

KATIE
Why?

LIALA
It's likely he's driving us around
because he thinks he'll get a piece.
If he thinks he'll get it someplace
else, he may ditch us.

KATIE
We can fix that.

The person at the counter finishes. The two walk up to and place things on the counter.

KATIE
I saw you checking out that guy.

CHECKOUT CASHIER
I'm sorry, is he with you?

KATIE
No, we're with his Jeep.

CHECKOUT CASHIER
(puzzled)
Oh?

KATIE
We're his cousins. I just wanted to
warn you that he's a little weird.

CHECKOUT CASHIER

Weird?

KATIE

Yeah. He wears diapers and he likes to dump in them, says he likes the warm, squishy feeling. In fact, he's carrying a full load right now.

CHECKOUT CASHIER

Ewww, really?!

KATIE

Not only that, he likes to eat his shit, too.

CHECKOUT CASHIER

Get out! That's so gross!

KATIE

Just thought I'd warn you, ya know, girl-to-girl.

CHECKOUT CASHIER

Thanks.

Guy gets on the short line.

Katie and Liala wait near the checkout counter. They stand side-by-side and playfully bump their shoulders as they watch Guy.

After a short wait, he walks up to and places his items on the counter. The checkout cashier rings up his purchase.

KATIE

Hurry up and pay the girl, Dude.

GUY

Why do you always call me Dude? I have a name, you know.

KATIE

You'll always be Dude to us.

LIALA

That's D-O-O-D.

CHECKOUT CASHIER

Ewww.

He reacts to the checkout cashier's comment with a look of confusion. After a beat, pays for his items.

GUY
I'm all set. Shall we go?

The three exit the store.

EXT. GAS STATION PARKING LOT

Guy sits in the driver's seat of the parked Jeep. Liala stands in the back as Katie empties garbage into a nearby receptacle.

Katie's phone RINGS with a ringtone of a little girl screaming, "ANSWER THE FUCKING PHONE!"

She pulls it out and answers it.

KATIE
Hello? -- Hey, Jane!

LIALA
Janie Boobs?

KATIE
(to Liala)
No, Janey from Buffalo.
(to phone)
What's up? -- I'm not sure, let me ask.
(to Liala)
Where are we?

LIALA
Just west of Pittsburgh.

KATIE
(to phone)
Just west of Pittsburgh. Why? -- Really? -- Cool! -- Wow, that's so awesome! -- Really? I don't know. Let me ask.
(to Liala)
Janey says the Sundowner is closing for the week for renovations. Everybody there is coming. Some guy she's got her digs in has a bus company and he's loaning her a party bus for the week. If we get to Dirty Dan's by tomorrow night, we can ride the party bus with them.

GUY
Dirty Dan's? Sounds like my kind of place!

(MORE)

GUY (cont'd)
I can drop you off a day early with
no problem and be on my way home!
Let's go!

Guy puts the key into the ignition. Liala snaps him in the nose with her finger. He grabs his nose.

GUY
OW!

Katie returns to the phone conversation.

KATIE
That's okay. We're with the Jeep. --
Yeah, that one. -- No, Dickhead's
driving.

She smiles, turns to Guy.

KATIE (cont'd)
She says, "Hey Dude."

Katie listens to Janey on the phone.

GUY
Who is she?

LIALA
Janey from Buffalo. She has a buffalo
tattoo on her shoulder.

He shrugs. He doesn't know her.

KATIE
(to Liala)
You sure? She says Stacy-E is coming.

LIALA
What about Red Stacey?

Katie covers her phone and shakes her head.

KATIE
I'll explain later. She says Fire
Stacey's coming.

GUY
Are all your friends named Janey or
Stacey?

Liala snaps Guy's nose again. He grabs his nose.

GUY
OW!

Katie uncovers her phone.

KATIE
We're sure. See you there. -- Love
ya, Bye.

Katie hangs up the phone.

GUY
Who's Fire Stacey?

LIALA
She's a fire dancer. Pretty cool.

GUY
So where're you meeting them?

LIALA
That's a need to know thing and you
don't need to know.

He sees a pancake restaurant next door.

GUY
I'm getting kind of hungry. Can we
rest for a bit and get something to
eat?

Liala snaps Guy's nose again. He grabs his nose.

GUY
Ow! What was that for?

KATIE
(with a straight face)
You looked like you needed it.

GUY
I didn't...
(flustered)
Look, I'm hungry. I would like to eat
there.

He nods to the restaurant.

GUY (cont'd)
You want to go? Is it okay with you?

He covers his nose with both hands.

KATIE
Only if it's on your nickel.

GUY
 (nasal sound)
 Okay.

KATIE
 Let's go.

EXT. PANCAKE RESTAURANT

A small gathering of patrons wait in front. A HOSTESS (17), colonial dress, stands outside at a podium with a microphone. She takes and calls out names.

Katie approaches the hostess.

HOSTESS
 How many?

KATIE
 Two.

GUY
 Three.

HOSTESS
 Is he with you?

KATIE
 No, we're with his Jeep.

HOSTESS
 (while writing)
 Jeep, party of three. That'll be
 about twenty minutes.

The hostess smiles, pulls a pager from inside the podium and hands it to Katie.

The three walk away and face a new-age Native American gift shop across the street.

Katie smiles at the gift shop.

KATIE
 Ding!

LIALA
 C'mon Dude, we're going shopping.

They cross the street to the gift shop.

INT. GIFT SHOP

The three enter. A NATIVE AMERICAN WOMAN (75), and NATIVE AMERICAN MAN (80), mind the small shop. They both nod as a greeting.

Katie, Liala and Guy gaze through aisles individually.

Guy sees a sign for fortune telling.

GUY
(to the elderly couple)
Who does the fortunes?

The Native American man lifts his hand.

GUY
Hey, do you want to get your fortunes told?

LIALA
No.

KATIE
You buyin'?

GUY
Mmm- Sure, why not? My treat.

LIALA
(to Katie)
If you want to.

KATIE
(to Guy)
Okay, but remember, we don't have a lot of time.

GUY
We'd like our fortunes, but can you do the three of us at the same time?

NATIVE AMERICAN MAN
It's a bit unusual but I suppose so. Step in here.

FORTUNE TELLING ROOM

Small, dimly-lit and windowless, decorated with spiritual, Native themed tapestries. Katie, Liala and Guy enter. They stand next to a small, round table and two chairs.

The Native American man arrives with two extra chairs and the three sit along one side of the table. Katie sits between Liala and Guy, with Guy closest to the door.

The Native American man lights a large candle on the table. After he closes the door and turns off the lights, he sits across from them and stares into the candle.

KATIE

Do you see anything?

NATIVE AMERICAN MAN

I see a lot of things. I see you have a friend in the spirit world who is watching you. I see you each have had trouble in the past. One of you has cried out to be rescued. One of you misses the love of your family. One of you has been the victim of an accident that placed a spell on you and left you cold inside.

(raises eyebrows)

I see you are on a journey. You are on the way to a festival.

The man looks up from the candle. He has their full attention. He gazes back into the candle, furls his brow.

NATIVE AMERICAN MAN (cont'd)

I see many bumps in the road on your journey. I see conflict and pain.

He looks at Guy who grimaces. He returns to the candle.

NATIVE AMERICAN MAN (cont'd)

I see many things happen on this journey. I see closure for open wounds. Your spirit friend will find peace, their objectives fulfilled. I see many reunions, some will be good, some will not be good. I see that the spell has already been broken but the sun has yet to rise inside, its warmth has yet to be felt. But the spirit inside will awaken, perhaps with an embrace, perhaps with something more... and there will be much about life to learn. I see that one of you will be faced with a decision.

The pager BUZZES in Katie's hand. She holds it up.

KATIE
Table's ready. Gotta go.

Everyone rises. Guy opens the door and steps back to let the women go first. He starts to follow when the Native American man grabs him firmly by the arm and glares at him.

NATIVE AMERICAN MAN
A word of advice. A sheep should not be playing with wolves.

The man releases Guy's arm, lets him leave.

INT. PANCAKE RESTAURANT

The three sit in a booth. Katie and Liala sit on one side with Guy across from them.

A BOY (4) plays next to their table with a toy car like it's an airplane.

KATIE
(to the boy)
Whatcha got there?

BOY
A car.

KATIE
Can I see it?

The boy places a matchbox size Jeep on the table.

KATIE
Cool! It's a Jeep! We like Jeeps.

Katie exchanges a smile with Liala before handing the car back to the boy. The boy resumes playing with the car like it's an airplane and walks away.

GUY
(to Katie)
Do you ever think about having children?

KATIE
I did at one time. I used to daydream about the whole thing, you know, the kid, the husband, the house with the picket fence. It'd be kind of hard with the life I'm in now. I don't mind. I'm pretty happy with the way things are.

Katie grabs Liala's hand.

GUY

Even though I've known you since the beginning of summer, I really don't know a lot about you. For instance, did anything the fortune guy say make any sense? Did either of you have problems in the past?

KATIE

When I was twelve, my folks got busted for drugs and I had to go live with my aunt. Things were okay for a while but then my older cousin started doing gross things to me. I used to wish a super hero would jump out of a comic book and save me. After a few years, when I couldn't take it anymore, I ran away. Then I met Lie and she's all the super hero I need.

Katie rests her head on Liala's shoulder.

GUY

(to Liala)

What about you?

LIALA

I grew up in a pretty wealthy household with a nanny and a maid. I went to all the right schools, learned to eat with the right forks. One day my father found out something about me that he didn't like and I couldn't live there anymore. I lived on the streets for a while before I started dancing. Then I met Katie and she's all the family I need.

KATIE

Awww. That's so sweet. But what about --

LIALA

(stern)

Change the channel.

Katie lifts her head and makes eye contact with Liala.

Liala closes her eyes with a pained expression.

LIALA
(whispering)
Change it.

Katie kisses Liala's shoulder, places her head back on it.

KATIE
What about you, Dude? What happened
to you?

GUY
I had a great childhood. I was an
only child. My parents spoiled me
with attention. Things were perfect
except for the time I had to go to
the hospital for my appendix. While I
was there, somebody messed up my
prescription. I ended up taking
something meant for a full grown
adult in the psych ward. I had a bad
reaction and was in a coma for eight
weeks. When I woke up, I had lost the
ability to feel or express any strong
emotions. The doctors called it a
kind of chemical lobotomy.

KATIE
Really? So like you don't have any
feelings?

GUY
Haven't you noticed that I don't get
mad no matter what you do? I get
annoyed, but that's not the same
thing.

LIALA
We just thought you were retarded.

GUY
I'm not retarded.

KATIE
So like, you don't feel happy?

GUY
I can have fun but...
(shrugs shoulders)
then again, I never feel sad. Not
even when my parents went away just
before my high school graduation and
didn't come back.

KATIE
They ditched you?

GUY
Plane crash.

KATIE
So, can you love somebody?

GUY
I can have sex. It's fun and it feels good, but no. Then again, I can't get my heart broken when I get dumped, which happened yesterday, right before you jumped in the Jeep.

KATIE
So you can't fall in love?

GUY
I don't know. My last girlfriend told me I was totally in love with her.

KATIE
It doesn't work that way. Nobody tells you. You feel it.

GUY
(shrugs his shoulders)
Then I guess I can't.

KATIE
That's so sad.

GUY
I wouldn't know. So... what's up with the party the fortune guy talked about?

KATIE
We'll tell you after you've paid for breakfast.

EXT. PANCAKE RESTAURANT PARKING LOT

Katie and Liala approach and climb into the Jeep. Katie sits up front while Liala stands in the back. Guy slides into the driver's seat and puts the key into the ignition.

GUY
I paid for breakfast. Now tell me about this party.

KATIE

We got a friend, Kinky Mary. She married this rich guy who has a bunch of businesses. One of them's a camp ground in Ohio. She fixed up a piece of the property so we can have a party once a year. This is the second year.

GUY

Sounds like fun. I like parties.

LIALA

You're not invited. Girls only.

GUY

So I'm just dropping you off?

KATIE

Actually, we'll need a ride after.

GUY

So I'm dropping you off and picking you up?

KATIE

Ummm, we'd like it if you left the Jeep and came back. We'd like to use the sound system for the party. Last year we only had a small box. The Jeep is way more awesome.

Guy grimaces.

LIALA

It's just for a few hours.

KATIE

Yeah. The rest of the time you get to hang with us!

GUY

Mmmmmmm... Okay, but I get to pick the next song.

KATIE

Whatever.

INT. JEEP - DAY

Guy drives down a highway as NEW AGE MUSIC blasts from the stereo. Katie sits up front and looks like she wants to kill Guy. Liala sits in back.

Guy nods his head to the music. Katie exchanges a glance with Liala who shrugs in a show of ambivalence.

Katie puts on sunglasses, folds her arms and looks away like she would rather be anyplace else.

Liala closes her eyes and tilts her head back.

The Jeep rolls along the ribbon of highway across the open landscape.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The Jeep arrives at a small bar situated on an isolated stretch of roadway. MUSIC plays from the stereo. Guy parks next to the only other car. The two women exit the Jeep.

GUY

Is it okay to shut off the music?

LIALA

Why? Do you want to sit out here by yourself and listen to it?

Guy shuts off the engine and the music. He follows Katie and Liala into the bar.

INT. BAR

The BARTENDER (60), male, slight build, stands behind the bar at the otherwise empty establishment.

The three take seats in front of him with Katie in the middle and Guy closest to the door.

BARTENDER

What'll you have?

KATIE

Gin, straight up.

LIALA

Tequila sunrise.

GUY

Do you have root beer?

BARTENDER

(Scowling)

No.

GUY
I'll have a glass of water.

The bartender serves their drinks.

The muffled RUMBLE of a motorcycle outside fills the room and is followed by SILENCE. A moment later, a BIKER (40) male, thick beard, enters. He wears a tee shirt which reads: IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, I'M HERE.

He approaches Guy and taps him on the shoulder.

BIKER
You're in my seat.

GUY
Sorry.

Guy starts to get up. Katie pushes him back into his seat.

KATIE
Don't go anywhere.

BIKER
(to Katie)
Don't you want to sit next to a real man?

KATIE
When one comes in, let me know.

BIKER
Oh, you got a mouth on you, huh.
Think you're hot shit, don'tcha.

KATIE
More than you can handle.

BIKER
You think so.

KATIE
I think you should stick to doing guys.

BIKER
Maybe I should take you into the back room and teach you to show some respect.

The biker grabs Katie and pulls her out of her seat.

GUY
 Woah! I wouldn't do that if I were
 you.

Liala gets out of her seat.

LIALA
 Let her go.

BIKER
 (to Liala)
 Stay out of this or you're next.

Guy winces.

GUY
 (under his breath)
 No, it looks like you're next.

The bartender expresses concern.

GUY
 Don't worry about the girls. The
 blonde is a violent wrecking machine
 with a dangerous temper and a black
 belt in something or other-

The CRASHES and THUDS of violence commence off screen. The shocked bartender looks as if he sees an angry lion attack a helpless victim.

Somebody hits the floor with a THUD (O.S.). The bartender covers his face as he watches a vicious (O.S.) mauling. He blinks, flinches and cringes with every CRUNCH, GRUNT and HOWL.

GUY (cont'd)
 -and the other one is just plain
 mean. This happens a lot. The
 bouncers where they work call them
 Lethal Liala and Calamity Kate.

LIALA (O.S.)
 Which hand did he touch you with?

KATIE (O.S.)
 I think it was this one.

The biker SCREAMS (O.S.) as the bartender winces and holds his hand in sympathy.

GUY
 Sounds like they're finishing up.

Guy places money on the bar.

GUY
Will this cover everything?

The bartender nods.

LIALA (O.C.)
Time to go, Dude.

The women grab Guy and drag him out of the bar, backwards. The bartender looks horrified as Guy waves goodbye to him.

INT. JEEP - DAY

Guy drives along a highway. Katie sits in front, Liala in back. MUSIC blasts from the stereo.

Guy reaches to the stereo controls.

Katie grabs his thumb and turns his hand palm upward. She looks him in the eye and slowly shakes her head.

GUY
It's too loud.

Katie snaps open a switchblade knife and places the blade on his wrist.

GUY
I like it when it's too loud.

Guy slowly pulls his hand away from the stereo.

GUY
I'm trying to tell you something.

KATIE
What?

GUY
I'm trying to tell you something.

With an annoyed look, Katie turns down the sound.

KATIE
What are you trying to say?

He points to the horizon.

GUY
It's going to rain tonight.

Katie looks at Liala. Liala looks at the horizon and nods.

GUY

What are we going to do?

Katie looks back at Liala. Liala spots a billboard for a sporting goods store. She looks at Katie and nods her head toward a passing exit sign.

KATIE

Get off at the next exit.

The Jeep pulls off the highway at the next exit.

INT. SPORTING GOODS STORE – DAY

Large with many departments but few employees and customers.

The three stand at a checkout counter as they wait for a store associate to arrive. At their feet are two rolled up sleeping bags and a box with a tent.

GUY

How are you going to pay for this?

KATIE

We have a stolen credit card.

LIALA

And you have to sign for it.

GUY

Me? Why me?

KATIE

We did our part, now you have to do yours.

LIALA

Besides, there's a guy's name on the card.

GUY

I don't like this. If I don't sign, does this whole shopping spree become a waste of time?

LIALA

No, but it will be a waste of teeth.

A STORE ASSOCIATE (42), male, arrives. The three each pick up and place an item on the counter. The store associate rings up the sale.

STORE ASSOCIATE

That will be five sixty-five, twenty eight. Cash or credit?

The man glances at each of the three. Liala hands him a credit card. He slides the card through a card reader and prints out a credit slip.

He places the slip on the counter and holds out a pen. Guy takes the pen and recognizes his name on the credit slip.

GUY

Hey, this is my credit card!

KATIE

We told you we stole a credit card.

LIALA

We just didn't tell you who we stole it from.

Guy scowls and signs the slip. He takes the card from the associate. Katie and Liala load the tent and sleeping bags into Guy's arms. He staggers to keep from dropping things.

KATIE

You got too much stuff Dude. Let me take something.

Katie pulls the credit card out of Guy's hand and gives it to Liala.

LIALA

Let's go. Thataway.

Liala turns Guy toward the door and gives him a gentle push. He walks ahead but can't see over what he carries.

GUY

So how are we going keep it all dry tonight?

LIALA

Don't worry. We have a plan.

KATIE

You need to learn to trust us.

Guy walks toward the left edge of the doorway.

KATIE

Move to your left a little, Dude.

Guy stops, takes a step to his left and resumes his forward progression. He misses the door completely and bounces gently off the wall.

KATIE
Your other left.

He takes two steps to his right, proceeds forward out the door. The two women follow him out.

EXT. WOODS – DAY

The morning sun shines on wet leaves. The front of the Jeep sticks out of a tent. A tent flap hangs over the windshield.

INT. TENT

Guy sleeps in a sleeping bag along the driver's side of the Jeep. Katie and Liala share a sleeping bag and lie awake on the other side.

Katie crawls out of their sleeping bag, makes her way around the back of the Jeep to Guy. She nudges him.

KATIE
Wake up, Dude. Time to get up and get something to eat.

He barely responds. She shakes him more vigorously.

KATIE
Wake up!

No response. Katie looks back at Liala. Liala, now seated, gives a short rise to her eyebrows and smiles.

LIALA
I need to go to the bathroom.

KATIE
Forget about it, Dude. You go ahead and sleep. We'll just hang out till you get up.

The two women gather their belongings, roll up their sleeping bag and place their items in the back of the Jeep.

They exit the tent.

EXT. TENT

From each side, the girls pull the flap from the windshield and fold it back. The front seats are exposed, the very back of the Jeep is sealed in the tent. They meet by the driver's seat, play rock-paper-scissors.

KATIE

One-two-three, Shoot! Fuck!

Liala climbs into the driver's seat, reveals keys in her hand, starts the Jeep and revs the engine.

Clouds and COUGHING escape from the tent.

Guy scrambles from the tent on all fours, choking. He collapses at Katie's feet. After Katie smiles at Liala, she looks down at Guy.

KATIE

Cool, you're awake! Now that you're up, want to get something to eat?

Guy looks up at Katie, gasps, and collapses again.

INT. DINER - DAY

The three sit in a booth. Liala sits across from Guy and Katie sits to Liala's left. Their finished breakfast dishes cover the table.

Katie's phone RINGS with its usual ringtone to the annoyance of the other patrons. She picks it up, looks at it.

KATIE

It's Kinky!

Katie answers the phone.

KATIE

Hey, Mare. -- We're in town. -- Oh. Well don't worry. That's not a problem, we'll just hang out till then. So how've you been? -- I understand. Well, thanks for everything. Love ya, Bye.

Katie hangs up her phone and looks at Liala.

KATIE

Kinky says the place won't be ready till tomorrow night.

LIALA
No problem. We'll deal.

KATIE
That's what I told her.

GUY
So, when is she going to be there?

KATIE
She's not. She's got a new life now.

LIALA
It's in the pre-nup that she's not supposed to talk to us.

KATIE
But she didn't forget about us. She sneaks a word out now and then and she sets up the party. She's the best.

A SONG on the juke box starts. Katie looks broken hearted.

KATIE
This was Kelly's favorite song. I miss Kelly.

LIALA
I do too.

GUY
Is she going to be at the party?

Katie closes her eyes and shakes her head. She is on the edge of tears.

LIALA
She was raped and strangled a couple of months ago.

GUY
I'm sorry.

KATIE
Don't be! It's not your fault the world sucks.

GUY
I didn't know the world sucks.

KATIE
Well it does. That's why it's important to have friends.

Katie exchanges a gaze with Liala. Her mood softens.

KATIE (cont'd)
The world's a lonely place without
friends.

GUY
Really?

KATIE
You know that. Don't you have any
friends?

GUY
I have friends. They ask me to appear
on a podcast they produce where I
answer questions they collect.

KATIE
That's not the same thing. Real
friends are there for you. They pick
you up when you're down, knock you
down when you get too big, and when
you stick with your friends, they
watch your back and nobody finds your
naked body in a dumpster.

LIALA
You don't have any friends, do you?

GUY
It's not like I'm all alone in the
world. I have those friends back home
plus I've got you two.

In unison, Katie and Liala slowly shake their heads with a
slight grimace.

KATIE AND LIALA
(in unison)
We're with the Jeep.

GUY
So I'm nothing but a free ride?

KATIE
You want the real answer or the
sarcastic answer?

GUY
Give me the sarcastic answer.

KATIE
You mean a lot to us! You're our pet
Dude! Here Dude! Here Dude! Sit!
Speak! Rollover! Woof!

Katie laughs and exchanges smiles with Liala.

GUY
Okay, now give me the real answer.

KATIE
You mean you want the truth?

GUY
Yeah, tell me the truth.

KATIE AND LIALA
(in unison)
You can't handle the truth!

GUY
I don't understand.

KATIE
Change the channel. What are we doing
today?

LIALA
I know a park we can go to. We can go
on a picnic.

KATIE
A picnic? That's different. What else
can we do there?

LIALA
We can rent a boat.

KATIE
What kind of boat.

LIALA
A rowboat.

KATIE
Who wants to row a boat?

Liala scowls at Katie. Katie gives a quick glance at Guy,
then smiles.

KATIE
Oh yeah. I'm cool with that. Can we
stop at the Dream Shop?

LIALA
If it's still there and it's open.

KATIE
It is. I saw it as we drove by.

LIALA
Then we'll stop there on the way to
the park.

Katie looks around for the server.

KATIE
Check, please!

EXT. DEBBIE'S DREAM SHOP - DAY

A building in town with a wooden sign, reads: DEBBIE'S DREAM SHOP with rainbow colored letters covered with glitter.

INT. DEBBIE'S DREAM SHOP - DAY

A second-hand/consignment store with an eclectic mix of clothing, art, jewelry and gifts.

DEBBIE (28), hippy female, long, straight brown hair, rose glasses, tie-dyed shirt and jean cutoffs, listens to NEWS on a music radio station.

An infant lies awake in a carrier on the counter.

Debbie straightens out items behind the counter when the door opens with the sound of CHIMES.

Katie enters followed by Liala then Guy.

Debbie smiles as she immediately recognizes Katie and Liala.

DEBBIE
Hey! You're back!

KATIE
Yep.

Katie looks at the baby.

KATIE
I see you got something new.

DEBBIE
That's Ulysses.

KATIE
How old?

DEBBIE
Four months.

Debbie smiles and nods 'hello' at Liala.

DEBBIE
I see you have something new, too.
(to Guy)
Hi.

GUY
Hello.

KATIE
Place looks the same. Mind if we look
around?

DEBBIE
Be my guest. Let me know if you have
any questions or need any help.

Guy approaches the baby. He gestures to Debbie that he wants to play with it. She grants permission with a nod and hands him a cleaning wipe. He wipes his hands.

GUY
Hi, Ulysses.

Guy sticks out his finger and the baby grabs it.

NEWS ON THE RADIO ENDS, MUSIC STARTS.

Katie sees Guy play with the baby and has a quick daydream.

KATIE'S DAYDREAM BEGINS

EXT. DRIVEWAY — DAY

Guy's Jeep sits parked in front of a house with a white picket fence.

Katie approaches and places a baby into a child seat in the back of the Jeep.

DAYDREAM ENDS

Katie looks down the aisle at Liala. She returns to browsing along the shelf and spots a mini merry-go-round.

KATIE
Hey, Lie?

LIALA
Yes, Katiedidit?

KATIE
C'Mere.

LIALA
what?

KATIE
Check this out. I bet it sounds
pretty sweet.

Liala walks to Katie. Katie points to the merry-go-round.
Liala's mood turns somber.

LIALA
It does. Sonya has one like it.

Katie kisses Liala on her shoulder and holds her hand.

Liala picks up a small action figure and chuckles. It
resembles Guy. She hands it to Katie who giggles.

KATIE
Hey Dude, check this out. This looks
just like you.

GUY
I'll take your word for it.

Katie places it on a horse on the merry-go-round.

LIALA
(to Katie)
I think we should go soon. I'd like
to get there before lunch.

KATIE
Wrap it up Dude, we're leaving.

MONTAGE BEGINS

INT. JEEP — DAY

Guy drives along a two-lane road. Katie sits in front as
Liala lounges in back.

They pass a sign which reads: LEAVING EMERALD TOWNSHIP.

Katie stares at Guy. When Guy notices, she turns away and chokes down a laugh.

Katie sees a red-tailed hawk in the sky overhead.

EXT. PARKING LOT – DAY

The Jeep parks and the three step out. Guy pulls a Frisbee out from under the driver's seat.

Liala signals to have it thrown to her. He throws her the Frisbee. She catches it, throws it past him far away. He turns and chases after it.

PICNIC AREA

The two women approach a picnic table and sit across from each other. They each have food and soda on cardboard trays. Liala shakes her can of soda vigorously and bangs it on the table.

Guy arrives with his own lunch on a cardboard tray.

As he takes a seat beside Liala, she grabs his soda, opens and drinks from it. He scowls and takes her soda. He gives her a smug look, opens it. Soda spray explodes in his face.

BOAT RENTING CABIN

Liala hands Guy's credit card to a BOAT CLERK (19), through a service window. The clerk attempts to hand the card back to her but Guy intercepts it.

Katie reaches down the back of Guy's pants and pulls his underwear up to his shoulder blades; giving him a first class wedgie. He howls. Liala pulls the card from his hand with the distraction.

DOCK/LAKE

Liala hands oars to Guy. The three step into a boat. He rows the boat onto the lake.

INT. BOAT – CONTINUOUS

Guy rows the boat to different locations on the lake.

EXT. LAKE

A red-tailed hawk watches them as it flies over the boat. It lands on the bow and faces them, silhouetted by the late-day sun. After a moment of mutual stillness, it leaves.

DOCK

The rowboat is returned to the dock late that afternoon.

EXT. PARKING LOT – DAY

Nearly empty, secluded and unpaved. Thick foliage shade it from the setting sun. A restroom cabin sits in sight.

The Jeep arrives and parks. Guy hops out and jogs to the cabin and enters.

MONTAGE ENDS

The montage music ends and MUSIC FROM THE STEREO fades in.

Katie sits in the passenger seat while Liala stands in back.

JOCK (25), male, rugged good looks, athletic build, approaches Liala from behind.

JOCK

Hey. Do you know where the bathroom is?

She points to the cabin.

JOCK

You have a boyfriend?

LIALA

No, we're with the Jeep.

(to Katie)

Turn it up.

Katie turns the stereo volume way up.

Jock shouts over the music and is barely audible.

JOCK

I think you're hot.

LIALA

(revolted)

What? You drink your snot?

JOCK
No. I said, I think you're hot.

LIALA
(confused)
What? You stink a lot?

Jock takes the keys from the ignition, turns off the music.

JOCK
I'm trying to tell you that I think
you're hot.

LIALA
And I'm trying to tell you that
you're a bucket of shit. Now be a
good little bucket and put back the
keys.

JOCK
You want 'em, come and get 'em.

Jock shoves the keys down his pants.

Guy emerges from the restroom and sees Jock with Liala. He jumps into action as if he spotted someone at a campfire mistaking a dynamite stick for a hot dog. He runs toward the Jeep.

GUY
Hey! Leave her alone!

JOCK
(to Liala)
Is that your boyfriend?

LIALA
No. I told you, we're with the Jeep.
Now give me the keys.

GUY
Get away from her!

Guy arrives.

JOCK
(to Guy)
What are you going do about it.

Jock grabs Liala's hair and pulls her down.

Guy gasps as his eyes widen with panic.

GUY

Nooo! Don't do that!

Liala grabs Jock's hand and bends his fingers back. He screams and leans back to relieve the stress on his fingers.

She releases him.

Jock cringes in shock at the sight of his crooked, dislocated fingers. He holds his hand and winces in pain.

Katie jumps out of her seat and runs around behind the Jeep. She leaps onto Jock's back and punches his face repeatedly to no noticeable effect.

Liala vaults out of the Jeep.

Jock staggers backward, grabs Katie's arm and throws her off. She stumbles and falls to the ground.

Jock turns and pulls back his leg. He is about to kick Katie when Liala grabs his shoulder and turns him to face her.

He takes a wild swing at Liala but misses when she steps back. With a fast, acrobatic spin, Liala kicks Jock on the side of his face. He goes limp as he is knocked off his feet and twists to the ground.

As he struggles to get up, Liala dives on him.

She rolls him onto his back, kneels on him and smashes his face relentlessly. He struggles at first but her punches are overwhelming. She pounds him without mercy. He is helpless.

Guy backs up to the Jeep and leans against it. He stares at the ground with a somber expression and releases a sigh. The GRUNTS and CRUNCHES of the off screen violence fill the air.

GUY

I tried to warn him. He wouldn't listen. They never listen.

LIALA (O.S.)

Where are the keys?

KATIE (O.S.)

I can't reach 'em. Flip him over...
Got 'em!

Jock SCREAMS (O.S.)

KATIE (O.S.) (cont'd)

There, much better.

LIALA (O.S.)
Get those out of there. We need
those.

 KATIE (O.S.)
Oh yeah.

Jock SCREAMS (O.S.) again.

 LIALA (O.S.)
Hand me that rock.

 KATIE (O.S.)
His hand's already fucked up.

 LIALA (O.S.)
Not enough.

Jock SCREAMS (O.S.)

Guy slides into the driver's seat and pulls in his legs. He solemnly buckles his seat belt and awaits instruction.

Katie climbs into the passenger seat and puts on her seat belt. Liala climbs into the back.

 KATIE
Gotta go, Dude.

The red-tailed hawk watches them from a tree branch above.

 GUY (O.S.)
Where are my keys?

 KATIE (O.S.)
Here.

 GUY (O.S.)
Ewwwyuck! What happened to my keys?

 KATIE (O.S.)
You don't want to know.

 GUY (O.S.)
Give me a tissue.

 KATIE (O.S.)
Here.

The Jeep starts and leaves, revealing Jock: pants less and prone with his arm outstretched. A bone sticks out of his twisted, quivering, bloody hand. His face is bloody and disfigured. He lays on his stomach and struggles to get up.

INT. JEEP - DAY

In the twilight, Guy drives along a two-lane road with Katie in the passenger seat. Liala sits in back. She leans forward with her hand outstretched between Katie and Guy.

Katie has a bottle of rubbing alcohol in her lap. She dabs Liala's bleeding knuckles with a cotton ball. MUSIC blasts from the stereo.

Guy taps Katie to get her attention. He points to the stereo. She rolls her eyes and turns down the MUSIC.

KATIE

Now what?

GUY

What are we doing now?

Katie gives a quick glance back at Liala and shrugs.

KATIE

I don't know. Goin' back to town?
Getting dinner?

GUY

At the diner we ate at this morning?

Katie gives Liala a longer gaze, then lights up with a bright smile.

KATIE

No. We're going to take your credit
card someplace nice.

Guy grimaces.

LIALA

I like this part. Turn it up

Katie turns up the MUSIC. The Jeep travels down the road. The music on the stereo fades as the Jeep pulls away.

INT. RESTAURANT WAITING AREA - NIGHT

The three stand by a "PLEASE WAIT TO BE SEATED" sign.

Guy studies pictures on the wall of musicians that have played at the restaurant.

GUY

Hey! Mike Nesmith played here. Did you know his mother invented Liquid Paper?

KATIE

Big deal. My mother made crystal meth. It gives you a much better high.

A MANAGER arrives to seat them.

MANAGER

How many?

Guy steps up with urgency.

GUY

Three!

INT. RESTAURANT DINING ROOM – NIGHT

The three sit at a rectangular table. Katie sits next to Guy, Liala sits across from Katie.

A SERVER (27) arrives with food and drinks.

WAITER

And here's another gin.
(places a glass for Katie)
And another water.
(places a glass for Guy)
Anything else?

LIALA

We're good.

As the three eat, Guy focuses on a baseball game shown on a television behind the bar.

Katie notices an ATTRACTIVE WOMAN (34) at the bar who sips a drink and looks at Guy. Katie stares at Liala until she gets her attention.

Liala raises her eyebrows. Katie points to the bar with her chin, winks, then glances and tilts her head at Guy. Liala responds with a blink, followed by a glance at a couple of items on the table.

Katie follows Liala's eye movements, looks at a bottle of "MOLTEN DEATH" hot sauce, then Guy's burger. She returns her attention to Liala.

Liala blinks twice, looks at a couple of other items on the table. Again, Katie follows Liala's eye movements, sees her glass of Gin, then Guy's glass of water. They look the same.

The two young ladies engage in a simultaneous nod.

KATIE

Dude. If you give me one of your fries, I've got some good news for you.

GUY

You'll just take it anyway.

He slides his plate over to Katie.

GUY

What's the good news?

Katie takes a French fry, dips it into the ketchup on Guy's plate, and takes a bite.

KATIE

See that hottie at the bar?

Katie points the French fry toward the woman.

He looks at the woman who now has her back to them.

KATIE (cont'd)

She's been checking you out. If you make eye contact, you'll probably get laid tonight.

Guy stares at the woman.

GUY

Really?

Katie and Liala start to execute their plan but stop when Guy looks back.

GUY

How do you know?

LIALA

If there's one thing us girls know, it's body language.

He resumes his focus on the woman. Katie switches her gin with his water while Liala lifts the bun of his burger and shakes hot sauce on it.

Guy becomes suspicious, looks back at Katie and Liala.

GUY
What are you up to?

Katie dips her French fry back into Guy's ketchup.

KATIE
I'm just getting more ketchup for my French fry.

GUY
You're double-dipping?

KATIE
(nodding)
Ya-huh.

GUY
That's so gross.

LIALA
(scowling)
Who are you calling gross?

GUY
Ummm, Nobody?

Guy stares at the bar as he slides his plate back. He takes a bite of his burger. His demeanor expresses an emergency as he grabs Katie's gin.

KATIE
Hey, that's my drink!

Guy drinks it and immediately chokes. Katie grabs the drink and prevents him from putting it down.

She pours it over Guy's mouth and nose.

Gin spills down Guy's shirt. Food and gin spray out of his mouth as he coughs. Liala jumps, steps away from the table, and gracefully avoids the spray.

Katie empties the glass before Guy gets it out of her hand.

He continues to choke. Service staff gather to help. After a long moment of coughing, he composes himself.

He looks over at the woman's empty seat.

KATIE
Too bad Dude. I guess she hooked up with somebody who's not such a spaz. By the way, you owe me another drink.

EXT. RESTAURANT – NIGHT

The door opens and Katie, Liala and Guy step out. Guy looks at a mini golf park situated next door.

GUY
So, anybody want to play miniature golf?

KATIE
Fuckno!

LIALA
Maybe.

KATIE
You're in luck dude, she's feeling playful.

GUY
(to Liala)
So, do you want to play?

LIALA
It'll cost you at least a hundred dollars.

GUY
What are you, some kind of miniature golf hooker?

KATIE
Woah!

Liala pushes Guy back, pins him against the building. She grabs his hand and holds it in front of his face. She contorts it so that the first three fingers are up.

Guy freezes and stares at his hand.

LIALA
There's three things you need to know about me and putt-putt golf. First of all,-

Liala pushes down his ring finger.

LIALA (cont'd)
-I only play if there's money on the game. Second of all,-

Liala pushes down his middle finger.

LIALA (cont'd)
 -minimum bet's a hundred dollars.
 Last of all, unlike you, I can get it
 in the hole any time I want.

Liala shoves the remaining (index) finger up his nose and holds it there.

An ELDERLY MAN (80) and ELDERLY WOMAN (80) step out of the restaurant. The elderly woman sees Guy with his finger up his nose and is revolted.

ELDERLY WOMAN
 Ewww, that's disgusting.

Guy pulls his finger from his nose.

GUY
 (to Liala)
 You're on.

MINIATURE GOLF PARK

The large, busy complex with multiple courses, sports a bar, snack bar and picnic area.

The three approach the service window of a small shed. They are met by a female GOLF CLERK (16) and her cheerful rehearsed greeting.

GOLF CLERK
 Hi! How are you this fine evening?

GUY
 We're good. We'd like to play a round.

GOLF CLERK
 How many?

GUY
 (to Katie)
 You playing?

KATIE
 Fuckno! Do me a favor. Ask me again.

GUY
 Do you want to play?

KATIE
 Fuck... no!

GUY
Two please.

LIALA
By the way, you're paying.

GUY
(grumbling)
Fine.

Guy pays. Liala and Guy each grab a ball and club.

FIRST TEE

They encounter and join a short line at the tee.

GUY
They seem a little busy.

LIALA
Good. Now you can show me the money.

GUY
Huh?

LIALA
You heard me, show me the money.

GUY
Don't worry, I have it.

LIALA
I want to see it.

GUY
What's the matter, don't you trust me?

LIALA
No, I don't.

GUY
Too bad.

Liala holds her club out to Guy. He looks down at it.

GUY
What?

LIALA
If I don't see the money, you're going to play all by yourself, just like you do every night.

GUY
(grumbling)
Fine.

He takes out his wallet, pulls out five twenty-dollar bills. He counts them out in front of Liala.

GUY
Twenty, forty, sixty, eighty, one
hundred dollars. There! You happy?

He starts to put the money away.

LIALA
Oh, don't put it away. She holds on
to the money.

Liala nods toward Katie. He looks at Katie and looks back.

GUY
Her? Why her?

LIALA
What's the matter, don't you trust
her?

Guy pauses for a beat, then grins defiantly.

GUY
No, I don't.

Liala whacks Guy in the groin with her club. He gasps, grabs his crotch and slowly collapses onto his knees. Liala bends down to Guy as he hunches over and grunts in pain.

LIALA
Do you trust her now?

Guy holds the cash out toward Katie. She takes the money, puts it in her pocket, and exchanges smiles with Liala.

Katie looks down at Guy.

KATIE
Get up Dude. You're embarrassing us.

A FIVE YEAR OLD BOY and his MOTHER (31) pass by.

The boy stops and points at Guy.

FIVE YEAR OLD BOY
Look Mommy, that man is holding his
balls!

The mother pushes her son along.

MOTHER
Keep away from the creepy man, honey.

Guy gets up. Katie spots the bar across the complex.

KATIE
Cool, a bar! Buddy!

Liala turns to look at the bar, then Katie.

LIALA
Bud me.

Katie leaves for the bar.

GUY
What does buddy and bud me mean?

LIALA
Buddy means I'm getting drinks. Bud
me means get me one too.

GUY
Why can't you just say I'm getting
drinks and get me one too?

LIALA
If you're at a concert or a club,
it's hard to hear all that. Buddy and
bud me cuts through the noise.

GUY
How does she know what you want?

LIALA
She always knows what I want.

Katie returns with drinks as the first tee opens up. Guy
gestures for Liala to go ahead of him.

GUY
Ladies first.

LIALA
Ugly before beauty.

GUY
Huh?

LIALA
Just go.

Guy steps up to the tee.

EXT. FINAL TEE - NIGHT

Guy approaches the tee.

KATIE
Okay Dude, you need to sink this if
you want any chance of winning.

Guy tees off. He misses the hole. He sinks the ball on the
second stroke.

KATIE
So close, Dude. Too bad.

Liala sinks a hole-in-one. Katie writes the score.

KATIE
And another whole-in-one for Lie.
Let's see, the final scores are...
Dude, fifty-two. Not bad... and
Lie... twenty-seven.

GUY
I thought I needed that shot to win.
I couldn't have won if she had an
epileptic fit!

KATIE
I just wanted to keep your hopes up
and give you some encouragement.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The three walk toward the Jeep.

GUY
So, where are we sleeping tonight?

LIALA
I know a place nearby that's out of
the way.

GUY
Do you know every place in America
where one can sleep outside?

Katie becomes enraged.

KATIE
Shut the fuck up!

With a short running start, she shoves Guy from behind, knocks him down. She kicks him until Liala pulls her off.

LIALA
It's okay. He didn't mean anything by it.

KATIE
He better not have.

Guy gets up relatively unscathed.

LIALA
Let's just go.

They approach the Jeep. Guy gets behind the wheel as Katie sits in the passenger seat and Liala climbs in back.

Guy starts the Jeep and fastens his seat belt. Katie fastens her seat belt and turns on the stereo.

GUY
(to Katie)
What was that all about?

LIALA
I used to be homeless. She thought you were making fun of me.

GUY
(to Liala)
I'm sorry.

KATIE
(with three head slaps)
Don't... fucking... apologize!

GUY
(to Katie)
Ow. Why not?

LIALA
We don't do apologies.

GUY
(to Liala)
Why not?

KATIE
Because nobody ever means them. If they did, nobody would ever hurt people in the first place.

GUY
(to Katie)
What if you make a mistake?

LIALA
Then you have to live with the
mistakes you make just like you have
to live with the mistakes, other
people make.

GUY
(to Katie)
If you don't want me to apologize,
what do you want me to do?

LIALA
Drive.

Liala sits.

The Jeep leaves the lot and disappears into the night.

EXT. WOODS – DAY

At a different location, the morning sun shines on wet leaves. The front of the Jeep sticks out from the tent like the previous morning.

INT. TENT

Katie, Liala and Guy sleep, arranged in the tent as before.

Katie wakes and sits up.

She crawls from the sleeping bag. Her movement awakens Liala. Katie stares at Guy for a long moment as Liala watches with concern. Katie approaches and nudges him.

KATIE
Get up Dude. I'm hungry.

Guy does not respond. Katie shakes him more vigorously.

KATIE
Wake up!

No response. Katie looks back at a now seated Liala.

Liala smiles with a quick rise of her eyebrows.

LIALA
I need to go to the bathroom.

KATIE

(to Guy)

Oh well. You go ahead and sleep.
We'll just hang out till you get up.

Katie and Liala gather their bags, roll up their sleeping bag and place the items into the Jeep. They exit.

Guy, with his eyes half-closed, feels inside his boot. He sees the tent flap fold back. He closes his eyes and feels inside his other boot.

KATIE (O.S.)

One-two-three, shoot! Woo-hoo! Give
'em up!

Guy's eyes open wide like someone who realized they forgot to pay their credit card bill.

EXT. TENT

Katie and Liala stand beside the Jeep. Katie climbs into the driver's seat and slides a key into the ignition.

Guy frantically crawls out of the tent, stops at Liala's feet. She exchanges a smile with Katie, then gazes down at Guy. He looks back up.

GUY

I'm hungry! Anybody want to get
something to eat?

LIALA

You're not as stupid as you look.

INT. DINER — DAY

Katie and Liala sit across from each other at a booth in the same diner from the previous morning.

Guy arrives. He carries a plate with a half-eaten waffle drowning in syrup in one hand, a large, half-empty glass of tomato juice in the other. He takes a seat next to Katie.

KATIE

Why did you bring your breakfast to
the bathroom?

GUY

Keep you from messing with it.

Katie and Liala exchange a smile.

Guy observes the same elderly couple from the previous night at another table.

GUY
What's with them?

Katie looks around the room.

KATIE
What's with who?

He points to the elderly couple with his elbow.

GUY
Them. They haven't said a word to each other since we've been here and they've been holding hands the whole time. What's up with that?

KATIE
They're in love, Dude.

GUY
What's that like?

KATIE
Didn't you say you had a girlfriend?

GUY
Yes, Tiffany. I don't know if I was in love. How does someone know?

KATIE
You just know.

GUY
How did you know?

KATIE
Well, I was working in this joint a couple of years ago and this guy kept following me around stuffing singles in my shorts. After a while the singles became fives, then the fives became tens. Then he gives me a fifty and wanted me to leave with him. When I blew him off, he got all nasty and grabbed my arm and tried to drag me out of the place. Before the bouncers could do anything, this hot blonde chick broke the guy's collarbone in two places.

Katie smiles at Liala.

KATIE (cont'd)
Right then and there I said, "I'm
hangin' with her!"

GUY
(to Liala)
What about you?

LIALA
She always knows what I need whether
I know it myself or not. I like that.

Liala smiles at Katie.

KATIE
Change the channel. What are we doing
today?

Liala holds up a pamphlet for an amusement park.

KATIE
Awesome!

GUY
No! Roller coasters make me sick.
We're not going.

KATIE
We are going.

Katie and Guy talk over each other, nose to nose. Guy shakes
his head while Katie smiles and nods.

GUY
No, we're not going.
No.
Nope.
No way.
I'm afraid we can't go.
Nope.
No!

KATIE
Yes, we are going.
Uh-huh.
Yep.
Yes way.
I'm afraid we have to go.
Yep.
Uh-huh.

GUY
What part of no don't you understand?

MONTAGE BEGINS

INT. JEEP - DAY

- Guy drives along a highway. Katie sits up front, Liala
sits in back.

The Jeep passes under a highway sign for the amusement park. Katie turns to Liala and they exchange a fist bump.

- The Jeep pulls up to a PARKING CASHIER (16). The cashier gestures to Guy a request to turn down the sound. Guy reaches for the stereo panel.

Katie grabs his thumb and turns his hand palm upward. She looks at him and slowly shakes her head.

Guy turns to the parking cashier, grimaces apologetically and shakes his head no. He pays, gets a receipt, moves on.

EXT. ADMISSION BOOTH

They get in line. Liala hands the CASHIER (18) a credit card. When the cashier hands it back, Guy takes it.

Katie jumps on Guy's back and wraps her arms around his head. As Guy staggers, Liala takes the card back.

ROLLER COASTER ENTRANCE GATE

The three get in line. Guy steps away. Liala pulls him back by his hair.

ON THE ROLLER COASTER

Katie and Liala cheer and hold up hands.

Guy looks like somebody stuffed a live duckling his mouth.

ROLLER COASTER EXIT GATE

After they pass through the exit gate, Guy pulls the top off of a nearby garbage can. He sticks his head inside as Katie and Liala make silly yuck faces.

ENTRANCE GATE - ANOTHER RIDE

They enter. Liala and Katie shove Guy along as he resists.

EXIT - SAME RIDE.

Guy rushes out, same results.

PHOTO BOOTH

The two women step into the photo booth. They reach out and pull Guy in with them.

INT. PHOTO BOOTH

The three pose for a series of four photos with Guy seated between Katie and Liala.

FREEZE FRAME for each photo.

The first picture: The girls strangle Guy.

The second: The girls pull his hair.

The third: The girls slap Guy on the top of his head.

The final picture: Katie and Liala kiss Guy on his cheeks. He winces as if he expects to be bitten.

EXT. ENTRANCE - ANOTHER RIDE

The three pass through and get on line.

EXIT GATE - SAME RIDE

Guy passes through the gate ahead of Katie and Liala.

He rushes to and pulls the lid off another garbage can. He sticks in his head as Katie and Liala watch.

Guy lifts his head. He sees a BOY (6) stare at him. Guy stares back. He sees the boy pick his nose. Guy looks disgusted.

The boy puts his finger in his mouth. Guy gags, puffs his cheeks and puts his head back into the garbage can.

MONTAGE ENDS**EXT. ELSEWHERE IN THE PARK - DAY**

Guy sees a popsicle kiosk.

GUY
Look! Popsicles! Buddy!

Katie looks at Liala. Liala shrugs.

LIALA
 (to Guy)
 Bud me. We're going to split one.

He leaves the two ladies and heads to the popsicle kiosk.

KATIE
 He's learning our language.

LIALA
 I taught him buddy last night.

Katie looks off into the distance.

KATIE
 (stream of consciousness)
 I wonder what else he could be
 taught.

Liala scowls at Katie.

LIALA
 What do you mean?

Katie looks uncomfortable, avoids eye contact.

KATIE
 Ummmm nothing? I mean, do you think
 he could be trained to put on a
 bikini and work the poles?

LIALA
 You're crazy.

Guy returns with the popsicles. They resume their stroll.

EXT. CAROUSEL

The three stop and watch the ride as they finish their
 popsicles. The carousel stops.

Guy sees WENDY (4), female, being taken off a horse by her
 DAD (26). They are joined by her MOM (26).

Wendy holds her parents' hands as she toddles past. She lets
 go, runs up to Guy and gives him a hug.

DAD
 Wendy!
 (to Guy)
 We're so sorry.

Dad pulls Wendy off of Guy.

KATIE AND LIALA

Awwww.

GUY

(to Mom and Dad)

That's okay.

MOM

(to Wendy)

What got into you? Why did you do that?

WENDY

He looked like he needed it.

Wendy gives Guy a quick wave goodbye as she is led away.

Guy stares off in shock.

Katie stares at the carousel.

KELLY (26), female, tall, attractive, long, wavy, strawberry blond hair, appears semi-transparent behind Katie. She whispers into Katie's ear.

KELLY

That looks like fun.

Katie turns around, sees nobody, returns to the carousel.

KATIE

Kelly loved the merry-go-round at Prospect Park.

She nods to the carousel.

KATIE (cont'd)

We should ride that for Kelly.

LIALA

Okay with me.

(to Guy)

C'mon, Dude. We're going to ride something a little more your speed.

INT. CAROUSEL

The three get on the carousel together in the same row of horses. Guy sits on the inside with Katie in the middle and Liala on the outside.

A monarch butterfly lands on the horse behind Katie. The ride starts.

BEGIN MONTAGE

THE CALLIOPE MUSIC FADES TO J.S. BACH SUITE NO. 3 IN D.

Guy looks at different moving parts of the carousel. He looks at Katie and Liala.

Kelly appears on the horse behind Katie.

Guy turns to look behind and sees only unoccupied horses and the butterfly.

He looks at his reflections in mirrors as they pass. The reflections become one of himself as a four-year-old child.

Guy looks over at Katie and Liala and sees them as children. Kelly's appearance behind them is also that of a child.

He closes his eyes and has a series of flashbacks.

GUY'S FLASHBACKS BEGIN**EXT. DIFFERENT AMUSEMENT PARK — DAY**

Thick fog. The fog clears revealing a carousel.

GUY-AS-A-CHILD (4) gets off the carousel. He runs up to his MOTHER and FATHER (both 26) with a smile and jumps up and down.

KIDDIE BOAT RIDE

Guy-as-a-child rides on one of six small tethered boats pulled around in a circle. He rings a bell and laughs.

PICNIC TABLE IN THE PARK

Guy-as-a-child eats a hot dog with a balloon tied to his wrist. The balloon gets away. He looks sad.

Guy's father tickles his neck, the child flinches and laughs. He returns his attention to the hot dog.

ANOTHER LOCATION IN THE PARK

Guy-as-a-child sits at a puppet theater. He watches a puppet show with his parents. He smiles and claps excitedly.

ELSEWHERE IN THE PARK

Guy-as-a-child eats an ice cream bar.

Guy's mother wipes chocolate off his face.

GAME CONCESSION

Guy-as-a-child is handed a green teddy bear that his father just won. He hugs the teddy bear.

PARK EXIT

Late in the day, Guy's father carries a sleeping Guy-as-a-child out of the amusement park.

INT. GUY-AS-A-CHILD'S BEDROOM — NIGHT

Guy-as-a-child lies awake in bed. He holds his new teddy bear and looks scared. Lightning flashes outside his window. He gets out of bed and leaves the room.

He proceeds to --

PARENT'S BEDROOM

Guy's father turns on a light to find his son standing bedside. The child looks scared. His father tickles his neck. The child flinches and smiles. With another flash of lightning he looks scared again.

His mother gets out of bed.

GUY-AS-A-CHILD'S BEDROOM

Guy's mother tucks him in and opens the children's book, "GO, DOG. GO!".

INT. LIVING ROOM — DAY

Guy-as-a-child sits in a chair, listens to music. A CD COVER reveals that it's the same music played in the montage. He holds his lower, right abdomen and winces in pain.

EXT. PARKING LOT — DAY

Guy's father carries Guy-as-a-child into a hospital.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Guy-as-a-child lies in a hospital bed.

While a DOCTOR (55), male, talks to Guy's parents, a NURSE (38), female, enters with a medicine tray.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Guy-as-a-child lies unconscious in bed. Guy's parents look frantic and talk to the doctor.

DOCTOR

There's been a mistake. I'm sorry.

Guy's parents embrace.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - VARIOUS

Guy's mother sits frozen in a chair by a window. She counts rosary beads while TIME-LAPSE ACTIVITY surrounds her.

Leaves on trees outside the window change color and drop. Her son lies unconscious in a bed as the SCENE FADES TO BLACK-AND-WHITE.

Guy-as-a-child awakens and sits up in B&W.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

SCENE IS B&W, TEDDY BEAR IN COLOR

Guy-as-a-child sits dressed on the edge of a hospital bed beside his green teddy bear.

Guy's father enters and tickles him on the neck. The child flinches but remains expressionless.

GUY'S FATHER

Your mother is waiting in the car.

Guy's father takes his son by the hand, leads him from the bed.

Guy-as-a-child reaches back for the teddy bear and misses. As father and son leave the room, the kid turns and waves goodbye to his teddy bear.

The green teddy bear remains on the bed.

RETURN TO PRESENT**END MONTAGE**

The ride stops.

The classical music soundtrack ends.

The CALLIOPE MUSIC fades in.

Guy opens his eyes. His expression reveals a profound sadness.

EXT. ANOTHER COASTER RIDE – NIGHT

The three stand on line and look down on the park.

Guy sees a young couple hold hands.

He sees a pair of teenagers hold hands.

He sees a pair of children hold hands.

He sees Katie and Liala hold hands. He makes eye contact with Katie.

KATIE

What's up?

GUY

Looks scary.

KATIE

What looks scary?

GUY

Everything.

KATIE

Sometimes you just gotta suck it up.

Guy reaches out and grabs Katie's hand.

Liala glares at Guy and clears her throat.

Guy reaches out and holds Liala's hand as well.

Liala gives Katie a look of disbelief. Katie smiles and shrugs her shoulders. The three hold hands until the line moves up and they embark onto the roller coaster.

ROLLER COASTER

On the roller coaster, the girls cheer and Guy smiles.

RIDE EXIT GATE

As the three walk to the ride exit gate, Katie points to a garbage can beyond.

KATIE
There's your friend, Dude.

GUY
I don't feel sick. In fact, I'm
hungry.

He points to a nearby beer garden.

GUY (cont'd)
Want to eat there?

Katie looks at Liala. Liala shrugs.

KATIE
Okay.

EXT. GATE — NIGHT

The Jeep arrives and stops. Katie hops out. She pulls out a key, unlocks the gate and returns, leaves the gate open. The Jeep proceeds through the gate.

FIELD

The Jeep drives into the dark and stops in the middle of a large, freshly mowed field. After Guy shuts off the lights and engine, the sound of CRICKETS fills the tranquil air.

The three exit the Jeep.

After a pause to take in the starlight, Liala lays down a blanket and unrolls a sleeping bag onto it.

Guy places his on a blanket beside it. After removing his boots, he slides inside. He fidgets and places things into his boots. He turns to his side and watches the other two.

Katie places her handbag nearby and slides into Liala's sleeping bag next to Guy.

Liala grabs her by the shoulders, moves her gently to the other side. She slides into the sleeping bag between Katie and Guy.

LIALA
I want this side tonight.

The three lie side-by-side with their heads pointed toward the Jeep. They look up at the sky.

GUY
That's a pretty clear sky. Look at all those stars.

A meteor crosses the sky.

KATIE
Cool! Did you see that?

LIALA
Yeah, that was pretty cool.

GUY
It's the Perseid meteor shower. It happens every year.

KATIE
Whatever.

A moment of silence passes.

KATIE (cont'd)
I love this place. It's so peaceful.

LIALA
It is.

GUY
So this is where the party's at?

KATIE
Yup.

GUY
Nice... So, what's up with Red Stacey? Why isn't she coming?

KATIE
What do you care?

GUY
You said that you would tell us later, well, now it's later.

LIALA
She said she would tell me later.

GUY
I was there when she said it and I
want to know.

LIALA
I want to know, too.

KATIE
She dumped Janey for some guy.

LIALA
Really? Wow!

GUY
Why is that so shocking?

KATIE
They were pretty tight. They shared
everything. They even shared a
toothbrush.

LIALA
You've got to be pretty tight to
share a toothbrush.

GUY
So why did she dump Janey?

KATIE
I'm not sure. I doubt it was because
she fell in love. It's probably
because she thought it would lead to
a better life.

GUY
How would that lead to a better life?

KATIE
Some girls think that by hooking up
with a guy it can bring some of
the finer things in life. Things
like a safe place to live, a family
to love, some semblance of respect
from others, you know, things like
that. We've seen a lot of girls hook
up with guys that were wrong for them
just for that.

Katie lifts Liala's hand and kisses it.

KATIE (cont'd)
That's not going to happen to us.
Ooh, another shooting star!

LIALA
That was a good one.

GUY
Did you ever make a wish on a star?

KATIE
What's with all these questions?

GUY
I don't know. I guess looking at all
these stars makes me want to know
stuff. So, did you?

KATIE AND LIALA
(in unison)
Yeah.

GUY
Did it come true?

KATIE AND LIALA
(in unison)
No.

LIALA
You're still asking questions.

Guy rolls onto his side and faces the two women.

GUY
What was Kelly like?

KATIE
She was really funny. She could make
anybody laugh, even Liala.

LIALA
(smiling)
She was pretty funny.

KATIE
And she was nice. She liked
everybody, even you. I bet she could
have even made you laugh.

GUY
That would have been nice. You know I
haven't laughed since the accident.

KATIE

That's so sad.

GUY

For some reason, I think I'm starting to know what you mean. So, Kelly really knew me?

KATIE

Everybody knows you. You're that dickhead who's been driving us around New York City all summer.

GUY

What did she look like?

KATIE

Hold on, I think I have a picture.

Katie gets her cell phone and finds a picture. She hands the phone to Liala who passes it on to Guy.

He looks at the picture: a selfie of Kelly next to a "WELCOME TO GALVESTON" sign.

GUY

She's pretty hot. Nice smile. What was she doing in Galveston?

He returns the phone to Liala who passes it back to Katie.

KATIE

She was looking for her brother. She wanted to get a more normal life. She hoped that if she hooked up with him, she could live with him until she got her life together.

GUY

Did she find him?

KATIE

Yeah.

LIALA

He wanted nothing to do with her. He hated what she had become.

KATIE

She was saving up the funds so she could hook back up with us when --

Katie's voice cuts off. There is silence for a moment.

GUY

Do you believe in life after death?

KATIE

Yeah.

GUY

What do you think happens when you die?

KATIE

I don't know. Kelly believed that when you die, you can take over different animals with your spirit and keep an eye on the people you left behind. She said that if you see something looking at you, it could be somebody you knew.

GUY

Do you believe that?

KATIE

Mmmm... I'm not sure. I think maybe I do. She also said that you can make suggestions to the living. Who knows? She might be why your Jeep showed up.

GUY

What do you think you'll do when you die? Who would you drop in on?

KATIE AND LIALA

(in unison)

You!

GUY

Me?

LIALA

We are so going to haunt you.

GUY

Cool! Of all the places you could be, you'd come back and hang with me! Hey, that rhymes!

KATIE

Shit!

GUY

What makes you think you'll die before I do? I'm a lot older than you.

KATIE
We live a pretty rough lifestyle.

GUY
It doesn't seem so rough.

KATIE
We water it down for you.

GUY
How do you think you'll die?

KATIE AND LIALA
(in unison)
Suicide.

GUY
What would make you want to kill
yourselves?

LIALA
Some dickhead asking a million
questions.

After a brief silence, another meteor passes overhead.

GUY
Do you think the stars look down on
the ones that fall?

LIALA
(to Katie)
Pass the scalpel.

Katie pulls something from her purse and hands it to Liala. Liala reveals and snaps open a switchblade knife, rests it against Guy's neck.

LIALA
No more questions. Go to sleep.

Guy closes his eyes.

GUY
Look at that! I'm asleep already!

EXT. FIELD — DAY

Guy sleeps alone in the morning sun.

Leo Delibes' FLOWER DUET plays nearby.

Guy wakes and glances to where the Jeep should be but isn't. He becomes incensed.

GUY
They better not have.

He springs to his feet and looks around an open field surrounded by thick woods. He spots the Jeep parked about 150 feet away near a pond with a dock. The MUSIC comes from the Jeep.

He gathers his sleeping bag and blanket.

POND

Katie and Liala swim nude. They see Guy approach.

LIALA
You distract him. I'll sneak up behind and push him into the water.

Liala dives under the water.

Guy walks up to the Jeep and tosses in the blanket and sleeping bag.

He steps onto the dock and sees Katie in the water.

KATIE
Hey, Dude.

GUY
Good morning. I didn't know you liked classical music.

KATIE
Lie picked it out.

GUY
Where is she?

KATIE
(with a big, broad smile)
She's around. So, why don't you jump in and swim with us?

GUY
Looks cold.

KATIE
How can something look cold?

Liala quietly climbs from the water up a ladder behind Guy.

GUY
Your nipples are sticking out.

Katie rubs her nipples with her fingers.

KATIE
Do you like my nipples?

Liala steps onto the dock and sneaks up on Guy.

GUY
I'm getting fluffed.

Liala glares at Guy upon hearing what he said.

KATIE
Fluffed enough to jump in?

GUY
Maybe.

LIALA
Why don't you take a picture? It'll
last longer.

GUY
Huh?

Guy turns around. He is met by a powerful punch to his face that knocks him airborne into the water.

He comes to the surface, dazed. He holds the side of his face.

Liala dives into the water and comes to the surface behind him. She moves in close.

LIALA
(in his right ear)
That was for nothing.
(in his left ear)
So never give me a reason to hit you.

Liala gives Katie an annoyed look and swims off. Katie swims to Guy and pulls away his hand.

KATIE
She got you pretty good. She doesn't
like it when I flirt.

Guy swims to the shore.

KATIE

Where you goin'? Now that you're in,
you might as well swim with us.

GUY

It's even colder in here than I
thought.

Katie watches Guy get out of the water. He gets a blanket from the Jeep and sits on a bench, holds the side of his jaw line.

A deer approaches Guy from behind and nuzzles the side of his neck. He flinches and smiles as the deer runs off.

BENCH

The girls get out of the water and sit at either side of Guy. He shares his blanket.

GUY

I've been thinking about what you
said to me last night, about how
you're going to die before I do. I
really don't want that to happen.

KATIE

We can help you with that.

Both girls grab Guy by the neck and playfully strangle him.

EXT. FIELD — DAY

A few cars arrive. Young women get out of the cars and greet each other.

Guy turns on the Jeep stereo and it plays DISCO. Katie turns and glares at the Jeep.

KATIE

Who picked this?

GUY

I thought I would pick the first song
of your party before I leave.

KATIE

And you picked this? What are you
trying to do, ruin our party?

GUY

Sure, why not?

Katie approaches Guy with clenched teeth and clenched fists. She is pulled off by Liala. The two ladies exchange a gaze for a beat before they dance.

Guy grabs a blanket and sleeping bag and heads into the --

WOODS

Guy walks about ten feet from the field and sits, leans against a tree. He faces the field and watches the party. A refurbished Flexible coach bus arrives along with a few more cars. Young women disembark from the bus.

DANCING THUMBELINA (20), a slim, awkward-looking brunette, exits the bus. A big floppy bow ties back her long, soft, straight hair into a loose ponytail. A camera hangs from around her neck. She stops in front of the bus door.

She stands and stares at Guy. After a moment, she gives a quick glance over her shoulder as if some unseen person just spoke to her. Her attention returns to Guy.

JANEY FROM BUFFALO (28), a stocky Chippewa female with thick, long black hair, sleeveless camouflage shirt and a Buffalo Sabers tattoo on her shoulder, tries to disembark from the bus.

Dancing Thumbelina blocks her way. Janey taps her on the shoulder and she steps aside, watches Janey leave.

She lifts her camera and takes a picture of Guy, then leaves the party and hikes to the woods.

She sneaks up behind the tree that Guy leans on, reaches around and taps him on his left shoulder. She maneuvers around behind the tree and sits to his right as he looks to his left.

Startled, he snaps to his right to face her. They exchange a gaze.

Dancing Thumbelina removes the camera and sets it down. She places her head on his shoulder and sucks her thumb.

After a moment, she pulls out her thumb, lifts her head and gives him a long, deep kiss.

EXT. PARTY CAMPFIRE AREA - NIGHT

FIRE STACEY (26), pixie cut purple hair, elf ears, dances and slings flaming poi. Katie sits on a log and is mesmerized by the performance.

Katie takes a large bong hit.

Liala approaches Katie from behind, picks her up and sets her on her feet. She whispers into Katie's ear.

LIALA
Dance with me.

Katie looks toward Guy and Dancing Thumbelina in the woods.

LIALA
Don't worry about him. He's in good hands.

Katie snarls.

LIALA
It's okay, she's one of us.

Liala whispers along with the song for a line in Katie's ear. She flicks her tongue onto the trailing edge of Katie's earlobe with every letter 'L'. Katie swoons into Liala's arms. Liala whispers into her ear again.

LIALA
Dance with me.

Katie smiles and turns to dance with Liala. The duo dance grind-style around the fire for a verse.

Liala picks up a towel. They take turns falling backward and catching each other with the towel.

Two young women stand nearby and watch: CAROL (22), nude, slender, and DANDELION (26), a raver with fluorescent streaks in her sandy-colored hair.

Carol taps Dandelion on the shoulder, gets her attention. She cups her hands in front of her as a gesture to mimic Katie and Liala. Dandelion grimaces and shakes her head in decline. They resume their observation.

WOODS - SAME TIME

Dancing Thumbelina lies on top of Guy and kisses him.

TREE BRANCH

The party is watched by an owl in a tree.

EXT. WOODS — DAY

Guy wakes alone to a sunny morning. He sits up and stretches. He stands and looks around, finds his clothes arranged like somebody wears them. A smiley face made from pine cones and needles crowns the display.

He looks out to the field and spots Dandelion seated nearby. After he gets dressed, he proceeds to the --

FIELD

Dandelion meditates alone in a Lotus position.

Guy approaches her.

GUY
Hello.

DANDELION
Hi.

GUY
I'm looking for someone. Could you
tell me where I could find --

Dandelion rolls onto her back locked in the Lotus position.

DANDELION
Weeeeeee.

She rolls back up to a seated Lotus position.

DANDELION (cont'd)
Hi.

GUY
Hi. I'm looking for --

Dandelion rolls onto her back again.

DANDELION
Weeeeeee.

She rolls back up to a seated lotus position.

DANDELION (cont'd)
Hi.

GUY
Never mind. Have a nice day.

Dandelion rolls onto her back again. Guy leaves.

DANDELION

Weeeeeee.

Dandelion rolls back up to a seated lotus position.

DANDELION (cont'd)

Hi.

Guy walks to the tent. MOANS and HEAVY BREATHS come from inside. He peeks inside, looks shocked, peeks in again. With a heaving breath and long blink, he leaves and walks toward the bus. He gets on. A beat later, he steps off.

He sees Katie at a picnic table with her head down. He marches toward the --

PICNIC TABLE

Guy sits across from Katie. She sits up and smiles at Guy.

KATIE

Hey Dude!

GUY

Good morning. Where's Liala?

KATIE

She's over there with Clairbear getting news about her sister.

Katie points to an area behind the back of the bus.

Guy looks and sees Liala in a conversation with CLAIRBEAR (28), a tall, stunning brunette with long, straight hair and a slender, shapely, tanned body.

Clairbear hands Laila an envelope.

GUY

Good news or bad news?

KATIE

Just news.

GUY

I didn't know she had a sister.

KATIE

Well, she does. Sonya. They were pretty tight with their pop being so tough and all that. She really misses her. When she left home, she didn't get a chance to say goodbye.

(MORE)

KATIE (cont'd)
It's a pretty touchy subject so I
wouldn't bring it up if I were you.

GUY
Why aren't you over there?

KATIE
Lie and her were together before I
came into the picture. Me and
Clairbear don't exactly see eye to
eye.

Janey from Buffalo approaches the picnic table.

JANEY
(to Katie)
I'm leaving soon. I need to get the
bus back by tomorrow morning. So...
want to work in Canada? If you come
back with us, I can sneak you in
again.

KATIE
I don't think we're welcome in
Canada.

JANEY
I'm sure it's all blown over.

Liala walks up to and hugs Janey.

LIALA
Hey, Jane.

Liala takes a seat next to Katie.

JANEY
Hey, Liala. I was just asking Katie
if you guys wanted to ride the party
bus and work in Canada.

KATIE
Well?

Liala makes eye contact with Katie. Katie looks over at the
Jeep, looks back at Janey.

KATIE
That's okay, we're with the Jeep.

JANEY
You sure you won't change your minds?

Katie makes eye contact with Liala.

KATIE
Yeah, were sure.

JANEY
Suit yerself. Well, I'm outta here.

Katie and Liala get up, give Janey a hug and return to the table. Janey backpedals toward the bus and whistles.

JANEY (cont'd)
Listen up! Anybody who needs to be on
the bus, needs to get on the bus!
It's leaving!

Katie and Liala exchange a gaze. Katie sniffs deeply as she admires her surroundings.

KATIE
I love this place. The most amazing
things happen here.
(to Guy)
Even you had a good time.

GUY
Huh?

LIALA
We saw you all-nighting it with
Dancing Thumbelina.

GUY
Who?

Katie sucks her thumb and places her head on Liala's shoulder.

GUY
Her name is Madeline.

KATIE
Is that her real name? I didn't know
that. Did you?

LIALA
No. I also didn't know he was her
type.

KATIE
What is her type?

LIALA
I think she only goes out with
priests.

KATIE
Or is it nuns?

LIALA
I don't know. I only know she's
weird.

KATIE
Yeah...

KATIE AND LIALA
(in unison)
Real weird.

GUY
Do you know where she went?

KATIE
(to Liala)
Yeah, where did she go?

LIALA
She went with Liz to take a shower
and crash.

KATIE
Busy Liz?

LIALA
No, Lizzie Borden. Busy Liz is in the
tent. They're doing a five-way.

GUY
And they're pretty busy in there. So
what's the plan? Are we leaving soon?
When can I go home?

The bus engine starts up. The NOISE interrupts the
conversation. It resumes when the bus leaves.

GUY
So... Are we leaving soon?

KATIE
We figure we'll spend the day
crashing. Tonight, those of us who
don't have to be anywhere are going
to Rosie's.

Guy scowls.

LIALA
She'll be there.

KATIE

Hey, who knows, if you play your cards right, you might get hooked up again.

Guy looks off into space. Katie and Liala get up from the table and walk to the Jeep.

KATIE

Where do you want to sleep?

LIALA

Where Dude and Thumbs spent the night. The ground should be nice and warm there.

They step over to the Jeep. Liala grabs a blanket and Katie grabs their sleeping bag. They proceed to the woods.

EXT. ROSIE'S - DAY

The Jeep enters the parking lot after sunset and parks in front of a knee-high stone wall and a large tree. Katie, Liala and Guy exit the Jeep and walk toward the building.

FRONT ENTRANCE

A tall, muscular, female Goth BOUNCER (30) greets them outside the door.

The bouncer smiles at Katie, glows at the sight of Liala, and looks at Guy like he has ten heads. A sign next to the door indicates a five dollar cover charge.

The bouncer silently holds out her hand.

KATIE

Dude, can you spot us?

GUY

Do I have a choice?

KATIE

'Fraid not.

Guy pays the bouncer. The three enter the club.

INT. ROSIE'S

Banisters divide the dimly lit club into multiple areas. The elevated bar is visible throughout.

A FEMALE PERFORMER (26) sits on a stool on a small stage. She sings and plays an acoustic guitar.

Upon entering, Katie looks around and sees Dancing Thumbelina standing alone on the dance floor close to the stage. Katie gestures toward her.

KATIE
Look who it is, Dude.

He looks nervous.

GUY
What do I do? What do I say?

KATIE
Relax. Just buy her a beer, walk up to her and say, "hey!"

GUY
That's it?

KATIE
It's a start.

Guy leaves for the bar.

LIALA
Why did you tell him to buy her a beer? She hates beer. She thinks it smells like piss.

KATIE
I know. Pay attention. I think you'll be impressed. Watch Dandy.

Katie looks over at the bar and sends a hand signal to Dandelion.

Dandelion acknowledges the signal with a nod. She walks into Guy and splashes her drink onto the front of his pants. She acts like it was his fault.

Guy looks remorseful, says something to Dandelion and tries to get the bartender's attention.

Liala smiles yet looks puzzled.

KATIE
Here comes the best part. Follow me.

Katie walks toward Dancing Thumbelina gestures for Liala to follow. They proceed to the --

DANCE FLOOR

Dancing Thumbelina sees Katie and Liala approach and looks nervous.

KATIE
I saw you had fun last night.

Dancing Thumbelina looks more nervous.

KATIE
It's cool. I just wanted to know how things went.

She responds with a shrug.

KATIE
Did he do anything weird?

She gives Katie a puzzled look.

KATIE
He gets turned on when girls drink his piss. Did he try anything like that last night?

Dancing Thumbelina looks shocked and shakes her head.

KATIE
If you're into that, I'll mind my own business. Are you into that?

She responds with a disgusted face, shakes her head.

KATIE
Then I need to warn you. If he hands you a beer and his pants are wet, don't drink the beer. He's trying to trick you into drinking his piss.

She gives Katie an inaudible "Thank you".

KATIE
No problem.
(to Liala)
Let's step back so we can get a better view. This is going to be awesome.

Guy arrives with a nervous smile and holds a bottle of beer out to Dancing Thumbelina.

GUY
Hi!

The female performer finishes the song to a short applause.

Dancing Thumbelina recoils from the beer bottle and looks down at Guy's wet pants. She gives a look of stark horror.

DANCING THUMBELINA
(short, audible scream)

EW!

She turns away and quickly exits through the kitchen in tears. The club becomes pin-drop silent.

UNSEEN ANONYMOUS
What a dickhead.

Guy looks around the room. Everyone in the club is female. They all stare at him like he just swam out of a sewer.

Guy's smile fades to a look of discomfort. He slowly places the two beer bottles onto a nearby banister. He mumbles under his breath.

GUY
I don't belong here. I'll be outside.

Guy walks past Katie and Liala and leaves the club. The two girls exchange a gaze and break into smiles.

LIALA
You... are... so... baaad.

KATIE
Yeah.

Katie fist bumps with Liala.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Guy walks to and sits on the rock wall in front of the Jeep. He leans back against the tree.

PARKING LOT - LATER

Guy sits on the wall lost in thought.

The front door of Rosie's opens with a loud BANG. Katie and Liala step out. Katie is noticeably drunk. She staggers while Liala holds her up.

KATIE
(shouting)
Shit! Two hundred and fifty bucks!
Woo-hoo!

Guy stands beside the Jeep as Katie and Liala approach.

GUY
What's with all the commotion?

KATIE
We just won two hundred and fifty
bucks at pool, thanks to Lie! Two
hundred and fifty bucks!

GUY
(to Liala)
She's hammered. I mean even more than
usual. There's no way she's sitting
up front. She'll fall out. Help me
get her in the back.

He pushes up the driver's seat.

KATIE
I'm not sitting in the back.

GUY
Then fine, sit up front.

Guy and Liala help her into the back seat.

GUY
Better?

KATIE
Hey! This is the back seat!

GUY
Just a sec.

Guy pushes the driver's seat back.

GUY
Now you're in the front seat.

KATIE
That's better, asshole.

Liala slides into the front passenger seat.

KATIE
Where's Lie?

LIALA

Maybe. Anyway, keep an eye on her.
I'll be right back.

GUY

No prob. I'm just going to cover the
Jeep with the tent. Looks like it's
going to rain.

Liala gets cash from a purse and stuffs it into her pocket.
She leaves the room.

He exits shortly after.

EXT. MOTEL ROOM

Guy steps out to a covered sidewalk, leaves the door open.
He takes the tent out of the Jeep. As he unrolls the tent
onto the sidewalk, lightning flashes from an approaching
storm. A low RUMBLE OF THUNDER follows.

He throws the tent over the Jeep like a tarp. He stops to
look back inside the room. He returns to the Jeep, finishes
spreading the tent and tucks the edges underneath.

He steps back to admire his job for a beat, then pivots to
walk into the room. He bumps into a swaying Katie who blocks
the door.

KATIE

Where do you think you're going?

It starts to rain.

GUY

Back inside. Excuse me?

Guy tries to enter the room. Katie moves to block him.

KATIE

No can do. This is a girls-only room.
We want to be alone.

Another flash of lightning is followed by THUNDER.

GUY

Fine.

Guy walks into the rain, back to the Jeep. He fumbles to
find the edge of the tent.

The rain quickly becomes a downpour.

KATIE
(mumbling to herself)
Oh, what the hell.
(shouting over the rain)
Why don't you come in and fuck me?

Guy pauses and gives Katie an annoyed look. He returns to his search for the edge of the tent.

KATIE
Didn't you hear me? I said come in
and fuck me. I know you want to.

Guy ignores her. She takes off her shirt.

KATIE
What's the matter, don't you like
what you see?

She fondles her exposed breasts as she approaches an awning support pole. She pole dances with the pole.

GUY
Stop that! Get back inside!

KATIE
You gonna come in and fuck me? I know
you want to. I'm every man's fantasy
and every little boy's wet dream.

The pole dance becomes more provocative. He steps up and gets in her face.

GUY
Will you knock it off?

Katie giggles.

KATIE
Oh, you want me to take 'em off?

Katie steps out of her underwear and laughs, fully nude.

GUY
Get back inside, now!

She picks up and stuffs her underwear into Guy's face.

KATIE
Do you like the smell? Huh? Does that
get you going?

GUY
Will you stop it?

He pulls her underwear out of her hand.

GUY
Get back inside! People can see you!

Katie covers her mouth and gasps with exaggerated dramatics, acts shocked by Guy's statement.

KATIE
People can see me?

She runs out to the middle of the parking lot. With her arms held out straight to her sides, she spins around in the rain as she staggers and laughs.

KATIE
Hey everybody, you can see me!

Guy throws her underwear onto the sidewalk and runs out into the rain.

PARKING LOT

He runs up to Katie and grabs her shoulders, stops her spinning.

GUY
Stop it and get back inside, now!

She pushes her body against him. Moving her face close to his, she looks into his eyes and stops smiling.

KATIE
You gonna be mean to me? Huh? You gonna treat me like shit? Everybody else treats me like shit.

GUY
I just want you to get back inside.

Katie's eyes widen and she slowly releases a grin.

KATIE
So... You gonna fuck me? I know you wanna.

GUY
Not when you're like this.

Katie turns around and bends over. She pushes her buttocks against Guy's crotch and laughs.

KATIE
How 'bout when I'm like this?

GUY
Will you stop it? There are families
watching!

A bolt of lightning strikes a tree a hundred yards before them. The THUNDER CLAP is almost instantaneous.

GUY
We need to get back inside.

KATIE
No argument.

With Guy holding up Katie, they run toward the motel room.

INT. MOTEL ROOM

Upon entering, Katie trips over a step and falls.

KATIE
Oops.

Guy bends down to assist her.

GUY
You okay?

KATIE
Katie go boom.

She staggers to her feet with Guy's help. She sways momentarily, then presses her body against his. She pushes him against the still-open door and looks into his eyes.

KATIE
You never treat me like shit.

She gives Guy a deep, passionate kiss that he does not return. She stops the kiss and looks into his eyes again.

KATIE
I forgot, you can't feel anything.
Well that makes us even. Right now, I
can't feel anything either.
(enraged)
But I can feel this!-

Katie grabs Guy's hair and pounds his head onto the raised brass room numbers on the door.

KATIE (cont'd)
-And this!-

She pounds Guy's head onto the brass room numbers again, the back of Guy's head receives a small cut.

KATIE (cont'd)
-And this!-

She pounds his head again, leaving a small blood smear.

KATIE (cont'd)
-And--

She starts to pound Guy's head onto the door again but instead vomits down the front of his shirt. She steps back and wipes her chin.

KATIE
Oops?

GUY
The bed is over there.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - SAME TIME

Liala takes change from the STORE CLERK and stuffs it into her pocket. She picks up a bag from the counter and walks out the door.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE

She stands under an awning and assesses the rain. After a moment, she jogs out into the downpour.

EXT. MOTEL WALKWAY

She arrives at the covered sidewalk and walks along the walkway. She proceeds to the corner.

ANOTHER MOTEL WALKWAY

DARREL (30), male, narrow frame, receding dark hair, oily complexion, stands with a drunken sway in his room's open doorway and watches the storm.

He holds a can of beer in his hand, another unopened can sits by his bare feet.

He sees Liala round the corner and calls out to her.

DARREL

Hey!

She moves to the outer edge of the walkway.

Darrel picks up the other beer and approaches her.

DARREL

Hey! Wanna have a good time?

She walks past him.

LIALA

It's past your bed time.

He rushes to pass her and steps in her way, holds out the beer.

DARREL

Hey babe. Let's have a little party,
just you and me.

She slaps the beer can out of his hand onto the walkway. Beer FIZZES out of the ruptured can. She drops the bag and grabs his hand. With a spin, she twists his arm behind his back.

With her other hand, she grabs his hair. She pushes him across the walkway and rams him face-first into the wall next to his door.

LIALA

Good night.

She pulls his head back and slams it into the wall. He goes limp in her grasp. She pulls him back and shoves him into his room.

She reaches in and closes his door.

LIALA (cont'd)

Well, I had a good time. Probably not
what you had in mind.

She picks up the small grocery bag and kicks the beer can to the wall. She continues on, rounds another corner to --

ANOTHER MOTEL WALKWAY

She looks toward their motel room, about eight rooms away. Articles of clothing litter the sidewalk in front of the door.

EXT. MOTEL ROOM

Liala arrives at the cracked-open door. She gasps at Katie's shirt and underwear on the sidewalk. Livid, she picks up the clothing.

LIALA
(through gritted teeth)
They better not be.

She composes herself and slowly pushes open the door.

INT. MOTEL ROOM

Katie lies in bed as before.

Guy sits in a chair near Katie's bed, soaked to the bone. He appears to read from an open book on his lap.

Liala quietly steps inside and closes the door behind her.

GUY
...and she asks, "Do you like my hat?" And he answers, "No, I do not like that hat." He says, "Goodbye, again." And she shouts, "Goodbye!" as they ski down opposite sides of --

LIALA
-- What's going on?

KATIE
Dude's reading me a bedtime story!
Isn't that sweet?

LIALA
Whatever.

GUY
I left a towel for you over there.

Liala places the bag and Katie's clothing on a table near the door. She picks up a towel draped over a chair.

LIALA
Thanks.

Liala rubs her hair as she walks toward Guy. She sees some drops of blood on the back of his shirt.

LIALA
Nice head, Dude. Were you two talking about religion?

Guy looks back at Liala.

GUY

No, why?

LIALA

(whispering)

Bad idea.

Liala sniffs as she moves closer to Guy. She steps in front, sees the mess on his vomit soaked shirt.

LIALA

Ew, you're all gross Dude. Do us all a favor. Take a shower and clean yourself up.

He places the open book face down on the other bed.

GUY

Umm, yeah. I think I'll take a shower and clean myself up.

He gets up and enters the bathroom, closes the door.

Katie looks across the room at Liala. She watches her place the towel on a chair and walk about.

Liala changes her clothes and starts to brush her hair.

KATIE

Lie?

LIALA

Yes Katiedidit?

KATIE

Could you c'mere?

LIALA

Just a sec.

Liala finishes brushing her hair, sets down the brush and walks to Katie. She sits in the chair.

LIALA

What?

KATIE

Dude was reading me a story about dogs that drive cars, hang out in trees and wear funny hats. Do you think you could finish it?

LIALA
Sure, no problem.

Liala picks up the book. She sees that it's the motel's complementary Bible. It was only a prop.

LIALA
Ummm, I'm afraid I lost his place.

Liala closes the book and lays it back on the bed.

KATIE
That's okay. Do you wanna fool around?

LIALA
You have barf breath.

KATIE
Yeah, I blew chunks all over Dude. Do you want to hold hands?

LIALA
Sure.

Liala moves the chair closer to Katie, leans forward and grabs her hand.

KATIE
I love you.

LIALA
I love you too.

KATIE
Do you think Dude's attractive?

Liala flashes a look of revulsion.

LIALA
No.

KATIE
Thumbelina does.

LIALA
Thumbelina's weird.

KATIE
I think I really hurt him tonight.

LIALA
I saw his head.

Katie smiles.

KATIE

Yeah.

Katie's smile fades and her expression becomes serious.

KATIE

No! I mean at Rosie's when I grossed away Thumbelina.

LIALA

He'll get over it.

KATIE

But what if that was his only chance at, well, like what we got?

Katie holds up their clasped hands. Liala shrugs.

KATIE

Why are we so mean to him?

LIALA

Because it's fun?

Katie pauses to think, then lights up with a big smile.

KATIE

Oh, yeah! I love you.

LIALA

I love you too.

MOTEL BATHROOM

Guy gets out of the shower. As he dries himself off, he overhears the girls' conversation and eavesdrops.

KATIE (O.S.)

I know that Clairbear gave you news about your sister and that she's in the area.

LIALA (O.S.)

What about her?

KATIE'S BEDSIDE

Katie looks into Liala's eyes.

KATIE

We should try to see her!

Liala looks away, shakes her head.

LIALA

No, we shouldn't.

KATIE

But, why? She's your sister! Are you afraid of what your father might do?

LIALA

I'm not afraid of him anymore.

KATIE

Then why?

LIALA

Because, well, look at me. Look at what I am. Look at how I live. She's always looked up to me. When I left home, my father said that I was a disgrace to the whole family.

KATIE

Do you think she feels the same way?

LIALA

I don't want to find out. I can't. I'd rather not know.

KATIE

I don't understand.

LIALA

Right now I have doubt. I don't want to find out like Kelly did... that I have nothing.

KATIE

If you could do things over, would you have still come out to your parents?

LIALA

I don't know.

KATIE

But you wouldn't have met me!

LIALA

That's right.

LIALA

What?

GUY

Why did you turn down the opportunity to ride the party bus to Canada? It sounded like fun.

LIALA

I'm not much of a partier and she parties too much as it is. Also, we can't set foot in Canada. So, you care because...?

GUY

I want to go home.

LIALA

Do you have anything waiting for you?

GUY

Nothing in particular, just my house and my life.

Liala smirks at Guy's response.

LIALA

Like that funny podcast you do?

GUY

It's not funny. It's serious. Have you seen it?

LIALA

(smiling)

Yes. It's freakin' hysterical.

GUY

What's so funny about it?

LIALA

Have you seen it?

GUY

Not recently.

LIALA

You should check it out.

Guy sits up, picks up his phone from the nightstand, turns it on. After several swipes and taps, he stares at his phone with focused interest.

GUY (V.O.)
Hello everybody and welcome to Ask
Guy the Jeep Guy. I'm your host, Guy
Fozzy, and I'm here to answer your
questions about Jeeps. What's our
first question?

ASKER1 (V.O.)
(22 year old male)
Dear Guy the Jeep Guy, If a person
farts with their thumb up their ass,
would their head blow up like a
balloon?

Guy raises his eyebrows, taps his phone.

ASKER2 (V.O.)
(8 year old female)
Dear Guy the Jeep Guy, Do you like to
run over animals with your Jeep and
make them flat?

He cringes, taps his phone again.

ASKER3 (V.O.)
(22 year old male)
Dear Guy the Jeep Guy, Is it true
that if you hold a hub cap up to your
ear, you can hear the highway?

He scowls, taps his phone again.

ASKER4 (V.O.)
(13 year old female)
Dear Guy the Jeep Guy, Can you do
that thing again where you use your
fingers to show us how windshield
wipers work?

He takes a deep breath, taps his phone.

ASKER5 (V.O.)
(28 year old male)
Dear Guy the Jeep Guy, If somebody
licked my hemorrhoids, would it make
me feel better?

He sneers and glares at his phone as he taps it again.

ASKER6 (V.O.)
(20 year old female)
Dear Guy the Jeep Guy, What's it like
to be a moron?

GUY (V.O.)

I don't know. I'm not a moron. Why do people keep asking me that?

He turns off his phone and closes his eyes.

LIALA

Maybe it's not so funny.

He takes a deep breath.

GUY

No wonder the questions didn't make sense. They were making fun of me the whole time, right in front of me, right to my face...

And I was so blind to it all. I thought they were serious. I thought they were my friends. It's all so obvious now. I really am a moron...

Well, not any more.

After a long awkward silence, he sets his phone on the night stand, turns out the light.

LIALA

Good night.

GUY

Whatever.

INT. MOTEL ROOM – DAY

Dark but for the bright morning sunlight that glows around the edges of the closed curtains.

Guy wakes and rolls out of bed in his underwear. He plods to the bathroom, closes the door.

After the SOUND OF A KEY SLIDING INTO THE FRONT DOOR, it opens and Katie and Liala quietly enter. They close the door behind them and dive onto Guy's bed.

KATIE AND LIALA

(in unison)

Wake up, Dude!

KATIE

Wait, he's not here. Where is he?

After the sound of a TOILET FLUSHING, the women bounce out of Guy's bed and rush to the bathroom door.

KATIE
Hey, Dude. We gotcha a present.

GUY (O.S.)
What?

KATIE
I felt bad about yuckin'-up your shirt, so we bought you another. Here, try it on.

Katie fights laughter as she opens the bathroom door enough to pass a bag to Guy. Liala also fights laughter as she opens the curtains.

LIALA
Don't laugh or he won't wear it.

KATIE
(to Guy)
So? Whatdya think?

GUY (O.S.)
I don't think so!

Katie snorts repressed laughter.

KATIE
What? Something wrong?

GUY
It doesn't fit and I look like a fruit striped psychedelic bee!

He opens the door, reveals the shirt.

The black velour shirt with broad, horizontal, fluorescent rainbow stripes is too small. His stomach sticks out the bottom like Winnie-the-Pooh. The sleeves only go halfway between his elbows and his wrists.

The girls explode with laughter and collapse to the floor.

Guy turns to look in the bathroom mirror. The women's laughter become giggles.

GUY
This is a horrible shirt!

KATIE

It's an awesome shirt. I like it. You stand out.

GUY

We're going back there to get another shirt.

KATIE

We can't, it just closed.

GUY

It didn't just close. It's morning. It just opened.

LIALA

No, really, it just burned down. You'll just have to wear that.

Guy turns from the mirror to face the women. They look at Guy and laugh with renewed intensity. He starts to smile.

GUY

The place burned down, huh?

Liala stops laughing. She rises and stands with composure.

LIALA

Yes, it was awful.

Liala looks at Guy at the end of her sentence and collapses to the floor with renewed uncontrollable laughter.

Guy laughs then flashes a look of confusion and concern. He touches his mouth with his fingertips as if he suddenly became aware of his laughter.

After a pause, he acknowledges the moment with a smile.

GUY

We're going back to the store, anyway. Maybe I'll find something better in the ashes.

Katie gets up off the floor.

KATIE

I think I pissed my pants.

INT. DEBBIE'S DREAM SHOP — DAY

The door opens with CHIMES as Katie, Liala and Guy enter.

He wears his old shirt with a noticeable stain on the front.

MUSIC plays on the radio.

KATIE

We're back.

DEBBIE

I see you brought your friend with you.

GUY

Hi. I'm here to get a shirt.

DEBBIE

I think I know why. He wouldn't wear it, would he?

Liala shakes her head with a grin.

Katie goes to the back of the store while Guy and Liala browse through a rack of tee shirts at the front.

He pulls out a shirt with a 60's style Batman logo on it. He shows it to Liala.

GUY

What do you think of this?

She shrugs.

LIALA

Eh. Looks okay, if you like that kind of crap. I liked the other shirt better.

GUY

Yeah, right.

KATIE (O.S.)

Hey, Lie! Check this out!

LIALA

Katie calls. Watch my bag.

Liala puts her purse on a nearby chair.

After he watches her walk away, he approaches and opens the purse.

GUY

(musing to himself)
Credit card, credit card. Where for art thou, credit card.

Guy rifles through the purse. He finds and pulls out his credit card, gives it a kiss.

He pulls out an unsealed envelope and opens it. After a pause, he removes a newspaper clip.

INSERT - NEWSPAPER CLIP

A portrait photo of SONYA (18), short blonde hair and an athletic build.

Below the photo: "SONYA KOCHANSKI HAS RECEIVED A SCHOLARSHIP IN SWIMMING FROM THE UNIVERSITY OF PITTSBURGH WHERE SHE WILL ATTEND THIS FALL."

RETURN TO SCENE

Guy glances over at Liala. She is preoccupied with Katie. He places the newspaper clip into the envelope and returns the envelope to the bag. He brings the bag and his new shirt to the counter.

DEBBIE
Anything else?

GUY
That's it.

He spots an old, gold pocket watch in a glass display case.

GUY (cont'd)
Aaaand I'd like to see that watch.

Debbie opens the display case door, pulls out the watch.

DEBBIE
That's a very nice watch. Let me show you.

She winds the watch and holds it to her ear.

DEBBIE
It has a nice strong tick.

She places it on the counter and rubs her finger over a worn and faded red heart painted on the lid.

DEBBIE
It's a little scratched.-

She opens the watch.

DEBBIE (cont'd)
 -But the inside is like new. See? It shows the hours, minutes and seconds, the daytime and nighttime. Over here,-

Debbie pulls an insert out from inside the lid.

DEBBIE (cont'd)
 -you can take this out and snap in a picture.

GUY
 I think I know the perfect picture to put in there.

He pulls a picture from his wallet and shows it to her.

GUY
 That's my home where I live. I haven't been there all summer. I hope it's okay. I'll take the watch.

DEBBIE
 Let me see if I can find the box.

She leaves.

Guy looks over at Katie and Liala. He puts the picture back into his wallet and pulls out a different picture. He trims and places the new picture into the watch.

Debbie returns.

DEBBIE
 I couldn't find the box. I have a different box if you want it.

GUY
 I don't need a box. I found a better picture, see?

He shows the picture to her.

DEBBIE
 Awww.

(NOTE: Picture not revealed until final scene.)

INT. COUNTRY DELI - DAY

The three sit equidistant around a circular table in front of a large window. They are the only customers.

The Jeep rests tail-first outside the window behind Liala.

Katie sits to Liala's right. Guy sits to Liala's left and faces the service counter. The table is littered with trash from their finished brunch. Katie and Liala drink coffee.

DELIMAN (30), tall, pale, lanky, long black hair, works alone as he cleans the kitchen. He steps out periodically to check up on the store. MUSIC plays on a stereo as he works.

GUY

What did you get at the Dream Shop?

KATIE

We got a couple of shirts and some jewelry. She gave us free charms if we bought the chains for them.

GUY

Charms?

KATIE

Yeah. She had us each pick one out. She gave us this pamphlet about the charms so we can look up what we picked.

Katie opens the pamphlet and examines at the chart.

KATIE

According to this, Lie's is supposed to bring courage. Interesting. Let's see. Mine is supposed to give me wisdom.

GUY

Do you believe in that?

LIALA

No.

KATIE

They look pretty cool. And check this out. She saw me looking at comic books so she threw one in the bag for me. I didn't want it but she insisted.

GUY

You read comic books?

KATIE

I did up until I was a teenager.

GUY
I can't see you reading comic books.

KATIE
I used to be a pretty introverted
nerd.

A group of three young women enter the deli. One of them looks like Dancing Thumbelina from behind.

Guy gets up, walks to the counter and approaches her. He reaches out to tap her on the shoulder but changes his mind.

She turns to Guy anyway and is not Dancing Thumbelina.

GUY
Sorry. I thought you were somebody
else.

Guy returns to the table and his seat. The group of women pay for their things and leave. Deliman starts to mop the floor at the opposite side of the deli.

KATIE
She's long gone, Dude.

Guy scowls.

GUY
No thanks to you.

KATIE
Calm down. You'll find somebody else.

GUY
She was different.

LIALA
She's different, alright.

Katie and Liala suck their thumbs and stare blankly.

Guy looks annoyed.

GUY
Don't do that. She was nice.

KATIE
She's totally weirded out. You don't
know her like we do.

GUY
You don't know her like I do. You
didn't even know her name.

KATIE

We know her name. She's Dancing
Thumbelina.

Katie sucks her thumb and dances in her chair until she
laughs.

LIALA

(somber, little girl voice)
Don't kill the little buggy. We're
going to color and play, first
hopscotch and then ballet. That's how
we make a happy day.

Liala sucks her thumb and stares.

GUY

Stop making fun of her!

KATIE

What do you care? It's not like
you're going to see her again...
Ewww!

Katie laughs as Guy silently simmers. Katie sees a fly land
on her coffee cup. She waves her hand to chase it away and
accidentally knocks over the cup. Coffee spills on Guy.

He stands and screams with boiling outrage.

GUY

That's it!
(deep breath)
I... have had enough... with both of
you! Go ahead, kick my ass, I don't
care. You've got until I clean myself
up to get your crap out of my car.
I'm... going... home!

Guy storms off.

Deliman turns the music louder and dances with the mop.

KATIE

What do we do now?

LIALA

I don't know.

KATIE

Do we have enough to get any place?

LIALA

Where?

KATIE

Do we still have Dude's card?

LIALA

No. I let him steal it back.

KATIE

Can we make it to Dirty Dan's?

LIALA

I don't want to work there. I don't like having to do favors for Dan and his friends for the privilege of working there.

KATIE

I'll get our things out of the Jeep.

LIALA

Let me help you.

KATIE

That's okay. I got us into this mess. The least I can do is get our things. I'll be right back. Think of what we can do.

Katie gets up and exits the deli.

Liala, looking curious, reaches for and opens the comic book.

Deliman turns up the music until it is deafening. He dances with more energy.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Parking spaces span across the front of the deli, secluded on a wooded stretch of roadway. Liala is visible through the window. Deliman's MUFFLED MUSIC fills the air.

Katie approaches the passenger side of the Jeep and leans in to retrieve something.

An old white pickup truck parks behind her in the space beside the Jeep.

The pickup truck's driver's door opens. The pair of worn cowboy boots of the gas station mystery man step out. They tread quietly toward Katie.

INT. COUNTRY DELI

Liala turns a page of the comic book. A frame shows similar worn cowboy boots as they step out of a truck.

BACK OF COUNTRY DELI

Guy stands in a hallway and looks out to a wooded landscape through the screen of a back door. He enters a bathroom and closes the door.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Katie reaches into the Jeep and gathers items from the floor. She places them on the back seat.

She has her back to the approaching boots, worn by Darrel. He sports a large, dark bruise on his forehead, two black eyes and a strip of tape across a swollen, crooked nose.

DARREL

Hey, Cuz.

She turns to face Darrel and is thoroughly shocked.

KATIE

Darrel! What the fuck are you doing here?

DARREL

Small world, huh. How you doin'?

She returns to gathering items.

KATIE

Fine till now.

DARREL

You're lookin' pretty good.

He touches her face.

KATIE

You look like shit.

She pulls her face away.

DARREL

That's no way to talk to family. I was thinkin' maybe we could go around back and make like old times.

She pulls out and snaps open a switchblade knife. She swipes it at him.

KATIE

Drop dead!

He avoids the knife, grabs her wrist and slaps her hard in the face until she drops it. He picks up the knife and holds it to her face while still holding her wrist.

DARREL

Careful, now. You wouldn't want me to accidentally cut your pretty face to pieces, would you?

KATIE

Go to Hell!

DARREL

We're on our way, little girl. We're on our way. Come with me.

INT. COUNTRY DELI

Liala turns another page. She sees a frame with a woman's face that resembles Katie's. It expresses a wide-eyed look of terror, similar to someone face-to-face with a chain saw.

Deliman dances more wildly with the mop.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Darrel pulls Katie away as her nose starts to bleed.

INT. COUNTRY DELI

Liala, with her back to the window, cannot see Katie as she is pulled away from the Jeep and out of view.

EXT. BUILDING CORNER

Katie grabs onto the building corner and has a flashback.

KATIE'S QUICK FLASH

INT. BEDROOM DOORWAY - DAY

KATIE (16) is pulled into a room. Her hand grabs the jamb casing as she resists.

BACK TO SCENE**INT. COUNTRY DELI**

Liala looks up to watch Deliman dance for a short moment.

She returns to the comic book. She sees a sketch of a woman's hand as it grabs a corner of a building. On the facing page a frame shows a picture of a man that resembles Guy. The man looks into a mirror.

DELI RESTROOM

Guy washes his face and looks into the bathroom mirror. Something outside the window steals his attention.

EXT. BEHIND THE COUNTRY DELI

Darrel pulls Katie with one hand around her shoulder. He holds the knife under her jaw line with the other. He throws Katie onto the ground, hard. She lands with a GRUNT.

He kneels between her legs and cuts through her shorts and underwear. He rips apart what the knife started.

She looks away and fights tears.

KATIE

Hurry up and get this over with.

DARREL

Oh, no. It's been a while. I'm gonna take my time and enjoy the moment.

He slides his hand under her shirt.

GUY (O.S.)

Why don't you take a picture? It'll last longer.

He turns around to face Guy.

DARREL

Who the? Get the fuck out of here if you know what's good for you!

GUY

No can do.

Darrel reaches out and swings the knife across Guy. It cuts through his shirt and leaves a minor cut across his stomach.

Guy steps back and looks down at the cut. He looks up with a seething glare.

Darrel rises to his feet and charges. He thrusts the knife toward Guy. Guy sidesteps the knife and grabs Darrel's arm. He stomps on the side of Darrel's leg. It collapses.

Darrel screams, drops the knife and grabs his leg. As he stoops and hobbles in pain, Guy hits the back of Darrel's head with his elbow. Darrel lands on his face, unconscious.

Guy pants with anger for a moment. His expression turns to one of confusion. After a couple of blinks and a shake of his head, he regains his composure. He walks to Katie as she gets up.

GUY

Are you okay?

Katie gives Guy a hug.

KATIE

I'll be alright. But he won't be.

She steps over to Darrel and stomps on him.

GUY

Woah! We've done enough. Let's just go.

She stomps on Darrel a few more times then flinches and hops in pain.

KATIE

Shit! I just twisted my ankle.

She hops to and holds onto Guy.

GUY

Bad?

KATIE

I can walk it off.

Guy reaches down, picks up and closes the knife. She limps as they proceed.

GUY

Let's go. Nice and easy.

KATIE

Give me that! I want to cut his balls off!

GUY

No, we've done enough. We're going.

KATIE

No, we're cutting his balls off!

She reaches for the knife. He keeps it away. They round the rear corner to --

SIDE OF COUNTRY DELI

Katie and Guy walk as before.

GUY

No, we're leaving.

KATIE

Give me the knife!

She reaches for the knife again. He keeps it away. They reach the front edge of the building, round the corner to --

FRONT OF COUNTRY DELI

Katie and Guy struggle along the walkway between the parked cars and the deli.

KATIE

I want the knife. Give it to me!

GUY

No.

As they pass behind the Jeep, she slaps him on his head with a slow, steady rhythm.

KATIE

(in rhythm with head slaps)

Give me... the fucking... knife!

The front door of the deli opens and Liala steps out. She locks in on Katie. She sees Katie smacking Guy. He holds something in his hand that she reaches for.

Her clothes are soiled, disheveled and torn. Her nose bleeds and she limps.

Liala gasps and explodes with rage.

LIALA

(screaming)

What did you do to her!

Liala rushes toward Guy.

KATIE
(to Liala)
Wait, don't --

Liala steps up and punches Guy in the stomach, hard enough to almost lift him off his feet.

He lets out a loud WHEEZE and drops to his hands and knees. He crawls a few feet toward the Jeep driver's seat as he gasps for air. He collapses flat onto the ground, wheezing.

Liala clenches her fists and closes in on Guy. Her shoulders seem to grow as she takes a deep breath.

Katie limps in front of her, blocks her way.

KATIE
Wait, stop! It's not what you think.

Katie grabs Liala, looks into her eyes. Liala freezes.

KATIE (cont'd)
I'm okay.

Liala's rage subsides. Katie kneels next to Guy.

KATIE (cont'd)
(to Liala)
We'll talk about it later.

Katie picks up the knife and tosses it into the Jeep. She fishes through his pockets.

KATIE (cont'd)
We need to get out of here. You're driving.

Katie takes the keys from Guy's pocket. She stands and hands them to Liala.

Liala looks at the keys.

LIALA
Cool.

KATIE
Help me get him in the back.

Katie and Liala each grab a shoulder and lift.

KATIE
On three.

EXT. HIGHWAY REST STOP – DAY

Liala sits alone at a picnic table at the edge of a grassy picnic area. Guy approaches, wears a new shirt.

GUY

Hey.

LIALA

Hey.

GUY

Like my new shirt?

She replies with a shrug.

LIALA

You okay?

GUY

I'll be alright. It's just a little scratch.

He lifts his shirt to show a runny, minor cut across his stomach.

GUY (cont'd)

And a little bruise.

He lifts his shirt farther to reveal the forming of a big, ugly bruise below his ribs.

She cringes at the sight.

He sits at the table across from her.

LIALA

I heard about what happened. That was nice what you did.

He shrugs.

Katie approaches and sits next to Liala. The two women make eye contact. Katie shakes her head.

LIALA

Did you try Clairbear? She's good at finding people.

KATIE

No.

LIALA

Do you want me to call her?

KATIE
I'll call. I made the problem, I need
to fix it.

Katie dials her phone, rises and steps away.

LIALA
(to Guy)
Are you still going ditch us?

GUY
No, but I'm still going home. I'll
drop you off anywhere between here
and there.

KATIE (O.S.)
(to phone)
It's me, Katie. Don't hang up, it's
important!

GUY
I'm only making one detour.

LIALA
What's that?

KATIE (O.S.)
(to phone)
I have something of hers and it's
important that I give it back!

GUY
I want to go to Pittsburgh.

Liala flashes a look of concern.

LIALA
What for?

GUY
See the college.

Liala glares at Guy.

LIALA
What... for?

GUY
See the buildings, see the people. I
hear they have a nice swim team. Who
knows? Maybe I'll see your sister.

Liala slaps him across the face, turning it to one side.

He returns his face to center, stunned. He puts his hand to his face.

GUY (cont'd)
Maybe I won't. OWww!

Liala reaches across the table and grabs him by the hair. She slams his head onto the table. Through clenched teeth, she whispers into his ear.

LIALA
You stay away from my sister!

Liala pulls his head off of the table with enough force that he sits up straight and has to hold onto the table to avoid falling backward.

He returns to holding the side of his slapped face. Katie sits next to him. She notices Liala glaring at Guy and his dazed expression. She pulls Guy's hand away from his face.

KATIE
Ooh, Nice hand print!

She looks back and forth between Liala and Guy.

KATIE (cont'd)
Were you guys talking politics?

LIALA
He wants to see my sister.

KATIE
You're sick, Dude.

GUY
(to Katie)
It's something we need to do and you know it.

LIALA
(to Katie)
No, you don't know it.

KATIE
(to Liala)
I don't think we have a choice.

LIALA
We're not going.

GUY
(to Liala)
We are going.

LIALA

We can't go.

GUY

We have to go.

Liala trembles on the edge of tears.

LIALA

I'm not going. I'm staying here.

GUY

Look. We're not going on a quest to find your sister. We're just going to drive through the area, look at the buildings and the people that are there, so that you'll have an idea of the world your sister is living in. Maybe in a couple of months you'll change your mind and decide to chase her down. In the meantime, we can take this first step.

Liala exchanges a gaze with Katie.

LIALA

I don't like this.

GUY

Good, let's go.

INT. JEEP - DAY

Guy drives down a University of Pittsburgh street under the late afternoon sun. Katie sits in the front seat and Liala sits in back with her arms folded.

GUY

Seems like a nice area.

LIALA

I'm glad you like it. Now, let's go.

GUY

I just want to turn down one more side street.

Guy turns a corner. He scans the area as he drives. Halfway down the block, he sees a small group of students strolling along the opposite sidewalk.

Liala's sister Sonya walks among them.

GUY
Look who it is.

Liala hits and shakes Guy's seat.

LIALA
GO! GO! GO! GO! GO!

GUY
Wait, something's wrong.

Guy pulls the Jeep into a parking space. He honks the horn.

GUY
It's okay. The horn works.

Guy looks at the group of students and sees that he has their attention. He waves his arms at them.

GUY
Hey Sonya!

Sonya looks in the direction of the Jeep, drops her sports bag in shock. She says something to the other students who move on. She stands and stares at her older sister, frozen.

Guy gets out, pulls his seat forward and motions for Liala to step out.

GUY
Well, she saw you. We can't leave now.

As Liala steps out of the Jeep, she presses down on Guy's head for support.

LIALA
You're one dead piece of shit.

She looks over at her sister and panics.

LIALA
What do I do? What do I say?

GUY
Take a deep breath and relax. It's not that involved.

He pulls out a pen and a card.

GUY
First, write down a number where you can be reached.

Guy offers the card and a pen to Liala. She reaches for them. Her shaking hands recoil from the gifts.

LIALA
I can't write. I can't even see.

Guy reaches into the Jeep and hands Katie the card and pen.

GUY
Write your number on this.

Guy turns to Liala and holds both of her hands.

GUY
Just walk up and say, "Hi, how are you?" She's going to say, "Fine, thank you, how are you?" Then you say, "I'm happy and I'm healthy. I'm here with some friends so I can't talk long. I just want to stay in touch."-

Guy reaches in and takes the card and pen from Katie.

GUY (cont'd)
-Then you hand her this card and that's it. If she calls you some day, great. If not, you did your best. If you're lucky,-

Guy takes another card out of his wallet.

GUY (cont'd)
-she'll want to give you a number where you can contact her so take this with you.

Guy hands the other card and the pen to Liala.

GUY (cont'd)
Now go, and good luck.

Liala walks slowly across the street. As she walks, she has a flashback.

LIALA'S FLASHBACK

EXT. LIALA'S HOME - FRONT STOOP - NIGHT

LIALA'S FATHER (50), holds LIALA (18) firmly by the arm and pulls her out the door. He is furious.

LIALA'S FATHER
(Russian accent)
Get out of my house, you disgusting
freak!

He grabs her hair and pulls her head back violently. She gasps. He whispers a threat into her ear.

LIALA'S FATHER
I don't want you contacting anybody
we know. If you don't completely
disappear, I will find a way to make
you disappear.

He shoves Liala off the steps onto the front walk. She falls and scrapes her elbow.

END FLASHBACK

Liala reaches for and holds a scar on her elbow.

EXT. SONYA'S SIDE OF THE STREET

Sonya stares at Liala and has a flashback.

SONYA'S FLASHBACK

INT. SONYA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

SONYA (14) listens to a muffled argument.

LIALA'S FATHER (O.C.)
(yelling)
You're going to make me a laughing
stock to everyone I know! You're not
my daughter! You make me sick!

LIALA (O.C.)
(screaming)
Let go! You're hurting me!

The SOUNDS OF THE ARGUMENT move outside, followed by SILENCE.

Sonya gets up and looks out her window. She sees Liala walk to the end of the driveway and press controls to open a gate.

Liala steps out to the street and disappears into the night. The gate closes.

END FLASHBACK

Liala finishes crossing the street.

SONYA
You have a lot of nerve showing up
here.

LIALA
I didn't have a choice.

THE JEEP

Guy sees a knee-high wall that runs along the sidewalk. He nods to it.

GUY
I think I'll sit on that wall over
there.

Guy walks to the wall and sits. Katie steps out of the Jeep and takes a seat next to him. They watch Liala and her sister.

KATIE
If this doesn't go well, she's
going to kill you.

GUY
I know.

SONYA'S SIDE OF THE STREET

Sonya glares at her older sister with disgust, looks her up and down. Liala looks petrified and desperate.

SONYA
I don't know you!

Sonya turns and walks away. Liala trembles, takes a deep breath and shouts out to her younger sister.

LIALA
I'm still the same person!

Sonya freezes and closes her eyes. Her disgusted expression slowly changes to one of embarrassment and shame. She stands in frozen silence for long moment.

Sonya pivots to face her older sister. She stares for a beat then swallows and takes a deep breath.

SONYA
So... how've you been?

THE WALL

Katie and Guy sit, face across the street.

KATIE
About what happened back there.

GUY
Back where?

KATIE
You know, back behind the building.

GUY
Behind what building?

Katie grabs Guy's ear and twists it. He cringes in pain.

KATIE
(through gritted teeth)
I'm trying to show some gratitude and you're not making it easy. Are you going to stop being a dickhead?

GUY
Ow. Okay, okay. That's my ear.

Katie releases Guy's ear with a shove. He rubs his ear.

GUY
You're welcome.

KATIE
I didn't need your help, you know.

GUY
I know. You had everything under control.

KATIE
Damn straight.

GUY
Oh, I didn't go back there to help you. I went back there to rescue him.

KATIE
Huh?

GUY
I had to knock him out before you
killed him.

Katie smiles.

KATIE
That's right. Where'd you learn to
fight like that, anyway?

Guy looks down at his hands.

GUY
I don't know, watching Liala? I never
wanted to hurt anybody before.

KATIE
You know, for a dickhead, you can be
pretty cool sometimes.

GUY
Thank you for saying that. That's the
second nicest thing anybody has said
to me on this trip.

KATIE
What was the first thing?

Guy clears his throat.

GUY
Ummm, it was the night of the party.
Kind of personal.

Katie looks puzzled for a moment. After a beat, she gasps,
smiles and bumps her shoulder into Guy. Guy playfully
returns the bump.

After a couple of bumps in each direction, Katie gives Guy a
kiss on the cheek and puts her head on his shoulder.

KATIE
Just for the record, she doesn't
throw herself at just anybody. You
must've been kinda special.

GUY
Thanks.

Katie sits up focused on guy's ear.

KATIE
Ooh, you're bleeding.

Guy rolls his eyes.

GUY
What else is new?

Katie gets a tissue from her handbag and places it on Guy's ear. Guy grimaces and holds the tissue on his ear as she pulls her hand away.

Katie's phone RINGS with its usual ringtone. She pulls it out and answers it.

KATIE
Hello? -- Yes I have been! Hold on.
(to Guy)
Private conversation, Dude.

Katie gets up and walks down the sidewalk. Guy continues to watch Liala across the street.

KATIE (O.S.)
I said something yucky last night and
I need to set the record straight.

The conversation fades.

Guy sees that Sonya has her back to Liala as she writes, uses a car hood as a desk. She turns around and hands a card to Liala.

Liala takes the card and the two sisters begin a long hug. Liala closes her eyes.

After a moment, she opens her eyes and glances at the card. She looks across the street and sees that Guy is watching. She smiles at him, holds up the card and mouths "Thank you".

He acknowledges Liala with a smile. She closes her eyes and continues the long hug. At the end of the hug, the sisters exchange goodbyes and kisses.

Liala crosses the street. Guy rises to greet her.

GUY
Are you okay?

LIALA
I'll be alright.

GUY
You need a hug?

LIALA
What, are you queer?

KATIE (O.S.)

Lie!

Liala sees Katie on the sidewalk, about twenty feet away. Katie, phone in hand, motions for Liala to come.

LIALA

Katie calls.

Guy walks to the wall and sits.

KATIE'S LOCATION

Liala approaches Katie as she talks on her phone.

KATIE

(to phone)

He's crazy about you and he'll do anything you ask. Hold on a sec.

Katie covers the phone and makes eye contact with Liala, raises her eyebrows. Liala closes her eyes and nods, opens her eyes.

KATIE

Cool!

Liala nods toward the phone. Katie holds it up.

KATIE

Guess who?

LIALA

Alright. Where is she?

KATIE

She's at the Bearskin. She says they have openings.

LIALA

Do you think Jim will give us our jobs back?

KATIE

She's going to ask but I don't think it's going to be a problem.

(to phone)

So think over what I told you and get back to me as soon as you can. --
Love ya, Bye.

Katie hangs up the phone.

LIALA
So all we have to do is get him to
drive us there.

The two walk toward Guy.

GUY'S LOCATION

Guy sits and admires the area. His phone RINGS. He pulls it out and looks at it.

It reads "TIFFANY".

Guy grimaces and stares at the ringing phone. After a few rings, he swipes and taps his phone a couple of times.

He presses "BLOCK NUMBER"

Guy turns off his phone and returns it to his pocket.

Katie and Liala arrive.

KATIE
Dude?

GUY
what?

KATIE
We need a favor. We have jobs but we
need a ride.

Guy lets out a small sigh.

GUY
Where?

KATIE
The Bearskin Lounge.

GUY
Why does that sound familiar?

KATIE
It's where you picked us up.

LIALA
We know it's out of the way but not
much.

KATIE
It's really important you take us
there and we're asking nicely.

GUY
(grumbling)
Fine. Hop in.

INT. JEEP - NIGHT

Guy drives along a long, straight, two-lane road. Katie sits in the front seat, Liala lounges in back. MUSIC blasts from the stereo.

Katie's phone RINGS with its usual ringtone. She turns down the stereo and answers her phone.

KATIE
Hello? -- Hey!, So what's the news? -- Excellent! I knew you wouldn't have a problem. In fact, we're already on our way. -- Yes we are. -- Yes he is.

Katie looks at Guy and smiles. She returns to the call.

KATIE
He's with us! --
It's easy. We just jump in and he takes us where we want to go. Does this mean you've been thinking over what we talked about?
--
And? -- What fence? How can you not know? It's a tremendous opportunity. It can mean a whole new life for you.
--
You don't have a whole lot of time to think about it. Let me put it to you this way, if you don't go for it, I will...
(smiles)
Perfect, I knew you'd come around. Anyway, we're almost there so make sure the back door is open and be ready. We're cold and tired and we want to crash right away. -- See ya in a bit. -- Love ya, Bye.

Katie hangs up and puts away her phone. She looks at Liala.

KATIE
It's official. We have jobs and a place to stay.

Liala is asleep.

GUY
She okay?

KATIE
Yeah. She's just been through a lot lately.

GUY
We all have.

The SONG on the stereo ends, a slow song begins.

GUY
You can change the song if you want.

KATIE
That's okay. It's corny yet appropriate.

GUY
Sounds like something I would say.

Katie looks up at the starry sky ahead. One star is much brighter than the rest.

KATIE
Is that the North Star?

Guy points to his left.

GUY
No, the North Star is over there.-

He points ahead.

GUY (cont'd)
-That's the planet Venus. It's named after the goddess of love.

KATIE
Oh.

There is silence for a moment.

KATIE
I bet you can't wait to get back to your show.

Guy takes a deep breath and scowls.

GUY
I won't be doing that anymore.

She stares at Guy. There is another long, silence.

KATIE

If you never saw me again, would you miss me?

GUY

Do you want the real answer or the sarcastic answer?

Katie acknowledges the oncoming joke with a big smile.

KATIE

Gimme the sarcastic answer!

GUY

Of course I'd miss you. I love being hijacked, kicked, taunted, drugged, snapped in the nose, threatened with a knife, robbed of my credit card, fumigated, given a wedgie, put to work as a galley slave, burned in the mouth, water boarded with gin, smashed in the balls, hustled, pushed to the ground and kicked, made to throw up, punched into a freezing pond, not invited to a party, humiliated in front of everyone in a bar, --

KATIE

(smiling)
Alright.

(annoyed)
Alright.

(angrily)
Alright!

Guy stops talking.

The early morning twilight surrounds them.

KATIE

Now give me the real answer.

GUY

You mean you want the truth?

Katie smiles.

KATIE

Yeah! Tell me the truth!

GUY

I would miss you a lot.

Katie becomes emotional from the unexpected statement.

GUY (cont'd)

I finally know what you mean about how the world's a lonely place without friends. Right now, you two are probably the only friends I have. I'd like to think of us as friends for life.

KATIE

That's sweet but, there's no room for you in our world.

GUY

Well, there's plenty of room for you in my world. Both of you.

KATIE

Thanks. I'll remember you said that.

GUY

There were a few weeks there where I didn't see you. I was beginning to wonder where you went.

KATIE

Yeah well, we got into a little trouble and had to get out of town, you know, lay low for a while? With Lie's temper, it happens a lot. We're running out of places we can go.

GUY

Sounds like you need to make some changes.

KATIE

I've been thinking about that a lot lately.

GUY

Come to any conclusions?

KATIE

I've decided that... when the time's right, she and I are going to make the changes together.

Guy nods to the horizon in front of them.

GUY

Looks like the sun is about to come up. With every sunrise is the start of a brand new day.

(MORE)

GUY (cont'd)
The possibility for change and
improvement is endless.

KATIE
(under her breath)
For some people.

EXT. BEARSKIN LOUNGE PARKING LOT - DAY

The Jeep arrives at the nearly empty gravel lot as the sun breaks the horizon. The SONG on the stereo ends. Katie presses buttons on the stereo and quickly turns it off.

Guy loops the Jeep around and comes to a stop facing the road. He shifts into park, turns off the engine.

He steps out of the Jeep.

GUY
Here's your stop.

Katie slides out of the Jeep. She reaches in and gathers the bags from the floor in front of her seat. Guy steps back to Liala. He leans in and gently kisses her on her forehead.

She wakes, stretches and smiles at Guy.

LIALA
Where are we?

GUY
Bearskin Lounge.

Her smile vanishes. She rises and vaults out of the Jeep. She reaches in and gathers her things. Guy helps before he grabs their sleeping bag.

GUY
You may need this.

Guy walks with Liala to --

BACK OF BEARSKIN LOUNGE

Katie stands near an open door. Guy sets down the sleeping bag, fixates on the door and becomes emotional at the sight.

GUY
Do you really need to go in there?

KATIE
It's open for us.

LIALA
 (fake southern accent)
 That's where we got to go.

The three stand around for an awkward moment.

KATIE
 Thanks for the ride.

LIALA
 Yeah, thanks for the ride.

Guy pulls out his pocket watch and stares at the scratched, painted red heart.

GUY
 Thanks for everything else.

He opens the watch and looks at the picture inside. It is the picture of Katie and Liala kissing him taken at the amusement park photo booth.

KATIE
 Cheer up, Dude. You get to make like Dorothy and go home.

Guy closes the watch, holds it up by the chain.

GUY
 I feel more like the Tin Man.

Guy puts the watch in his pocket. He turns and sulks away.

After a beat, Katie chases after Guy. Liala chases Katie.

KATIE
 Wait!

PARKING LOT

The ladies catch up with Guy.

KATIE
 Don'tcha want a goodbye hug?

GUY
 What, do you think I'm queer?

KATIE AND LIALA
 (in unison)
 Yeah.

GUY
Give me a break.

The three engage in a long hug.

A red-tailed hawk lands on the Bearskin Lounge sign and watches from above. A CLOSE-UP reveals Kelly's picture on the sign.



GUY
Pretty wild week, huh.

KATIE
Like a comic book adventure.

LIALA
Just what we needed.

After the three separate, the hawk flies into the distance.

Guy slowly plods toward the Jeep. When he arrives, he stands motionless near the driver's seat. After a moment, he turns and looks back at the two women.

GUY
Am I ever going to see you again?

Katie looks slightly panicked with bad news.

KATIE
Ummm I don't know. That's a good question.

Katie looks over at Liala and does a double-take, appears puzzled. She glances at the Jeep, looks back at Liala. Katie's puzzled look slowly fades into a big smile. Both of them turn to Guy.

KATIE AND LIALA
(in unison)
We'll be in touch!

Guy smiles in response. He slides into the Jeep and starts the engine. Katie approaches him.

KATIE
One more thing. I picked the next
song for you. You know, one for the
road?

Guy turns on the stereo. The same DISCO song he picked at the party plays. He looks confused.

GUY
This? You picked this? What are you
trying to do, ruin my ride home?

KATIE
Payback's a bitch, Dude. Just play
it.

Guy puts on his seatbelt and checks his mirrors.

Liala steps up behind Katie and whispers into her ear.

LIALA
Is everything all set?

Guy drives off slowly.

KATIE
(smiling)
Yep. Everything's all set.

Katie spots the shadow of someone hiding behind the building's front corner.

KATIE (cont'd)
Ooh! There she is!

KATIE AND LIALA
(shouting, in unison)
Dude, STOP!

END OF DRIVEWAY

ANGLE ON: FRONT OF THE JEEP as Guy locks the brakes. The Jeep slides to a stop on the gravel driveway. He looks back over his left shoulder at Katie and Liala.

Dancing Thumbelina emerges into view from the Jeep's passenger side. She carries a backpack and a duffel bag. A camera hangs from her neck.

She places her belongings into the front seat floor well and waves to Katie and Liala. They wave back.

She climbs into the Jeep and turns up the stereo. Guy pivots to face her and is beyond surprised. She dances in her seat a moment, then rests her head on Guy's shoulder and sucks her thumb.

A moment later, she pulls out her thumb and sits up. She fastens her safety belt and faces Guy with a blank stare.

GUY

Where do you want to go?

She shrugs and pushes Guy with her finger.

GUY

I want to go home.

She points left and right, hunches her shoulders.

GUY

(points right)

It's that way.

She points right with her thumb and nods. Guy smiles.

GUY

Okay, let's go home.

The Jeep makes a right turn onto the roadway. She waves to someone off screen.

The two ride the Jeep into the sunrise.

FADE OUT

THE END

