

# *Hibernaculum*

Season 1 - Heinrich's Point (Episode 1 pilot)

Written by  
Gil Monteiro

Created by  
Gil Monteiro

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Azarlich@hotmail.com

FADE IN:

**EXT. DOME GREENHOUSE - DAY**

We see a dome greenhouse located in the woods. A 68 camaro and a pick-up are parked close to the greenhouse.

**INT. DOME GREENHOUSE - DAY**

A medium-sized greenhouse, lit by the sunshine and artificial flickering lights, we can hear the intermittent buzzing sound.

A vast range of flowers are grown, from the rarest to the more common garden flowers. The flowers are being watered by an irrigation system.

On top of a small desk, a portable computer. The Computer's clock strikes twelve, an alarm is set off and a software ceases the irrigation.

From an artificial beehive, the bumblebees fly out to start the pollination process.

On the greenhouse floor, a small trapdoor that leads to...

**INT. GREENHOUSE BASEMENT**

A small basement resembling a Gothic crypt with a statue with severed limbs. A few torch brackets light the room.

It has two beds and a cabinet between them. Two men sleep in each bed.

One of them wakes up, BITTER KALMAN, mid thirties, short and tough looking, with a full grown beard. He's somewhat malnourished. He looks over at the other man, also with a beard, sleeping in the bed to his right...

KALMAN  
Good morning...

He gets up. He's naked. Turns to the cabinet, opens it and takes his clothing. Yawning, he puts on his pants and touches his beard.

Shirtless, heads to the door on the right...

**INT. BASEMENT BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS**

A small room with a bloodstained mirror and a rusty sink.

He looks himself at the mirror, feeling his beard. He wets his face and picks up a bottle of lotion, made from several plants.

He rubs the lotion in his beard and starts shaving with a rusty straight razor.

Once he finishes shaving, he heads back to...

**INT. GREENHOUSE BASEMENT**

Kalman dresses up his woodcutter shirt and puts his boots on. Then, through the staircase heads back to the greenhouse and we...

CUT TO:

**EXT. ROAD TO HEINRICH'S POINT - DAY**

Driving his 68 camaro, Bitter Kalman heads to Heinrich's Point. He eyes the landscape, that consists of large plains and a forest.

It feels like he's heading towards the middle of nowhere.

He passes a sign post that reads - We Welcome You to Heinrich's Point.

He then drives past a gas station and a few houses, he arrived to...

**EXT. HEINRICH'S POINT - DAY**

The typical small town with a few cars driving through the intersections, few pedestrians and the local business shops.

**EXT. TURNER'S DINER - DAY**

Kalman parks his 68 camaro just outside the diner and heads in.

**INT. TURNER'S DINER - DAY**

Kalman makes his way into the diner, 50's style with round corners and roof lines, resembling an old train car.

Behind the diner's bar stands JOAN HARRISON, in her twenties, who greets Kalman.

JOAN HARRISON  
 Well look who's back!  
 (Yelling at the kitchen  
 door behind her)  
 Hey Clark come here!

Kalman nods and sits at the other side of the bar. Joan goes over to Kalman.

JOAN HARRISON (CONT'D)  
 So...how long has it been? Four months? You look thinner! Have you lost some weight?

KALMAN  
 A cup of coffee please.

JOAN HARRISON  
 (turns head to the  
 kitchen door)  
 Hey Clark, Bitter's back.  
 (Facing Kalman)  
 A lot happened 'round here since you've been out.

KALMAN  
 I'll bet.

JOAN HARRISON  
 How's Hector by the way? Where's he?

KALMAN  
 He had some other business to take care of. He'll be arriving any day now. Is that coffee coming or what?

JOAN HARRISON  
 In a crappy mood aren't we?

Out of the kitchen CLARK TURNER, sixties, comes out and heads towards Kalman.

Meanwhile, Joan heads to the coffee machine.

CLARK TURNER  
 Hello there Mr. Kalman. It's good to have you back.

KALMAN  
 Hey there Mr. Turner. What's the news?

CLARK TURNER  
 Not much you know...the usual I guess.

Joan comes back and gives Kalman's coffee.

KALMAN

Thank you.

JOAN HARRISON

The usual meaning, we hired a new guy to work 'round here, he's name's Ryan, cute little fellow like yourself. Also, your gas station got robbed and Henry's daughter's been missing for...

KALMAN

My store got robbed?

CLARK TURNER

Joan here always knows how to deliver them news doesn't she?

JOAN HARRISON

Yeah it got robbed by some low life biker thug. Lucky you my Rick was there. He came back from hunting with James and they caught the bastard breaking in. He shitted his pants!

KALMAN

I'll bet. When did this happen?

JOAN HARRISON

Just a couple of days ago.

KALMAN

Did he stole anything?

JOAN HARRISON

It's like I tell you, my Rick honey got there right on schedule. The bastard didn't even had a chance.

KALMAN

Well you tell Rick not to expect any raise soon if that's what he has in mind.

Kalman drinks his coffee.

JOAN HARRISON

Well why don't you tell him yourself, aren't you heading back to the store?

KALMAN

I might, I don't know. I just arrived here.

CLARK TURNER

The store did fine when you were out. Rick did a good job back there, I'm sure he'll have no trouble hangin in another day.

KALMAN

I'm sure he won't.

Kalman finishes his coffee and hands Joan a dollar bill.

KALMAN (CONT'D)

Keep the change.

Joan goes over to the register.

JOAN HARRISON

Why thank you.

Kalman stares back at Clark...

KALMAN

What did she said about Henry missing?

CLARK TURNER

Oh...Coburn's daughter...

KALMAN

Rita?

CLARK TURNER

Yes, Rita. The sweet little thing. She disappeared a couple of days after you guys left town. She's been missing for three months now.

KALMAN

What happened?

CLARK TURNER

She was suppose to go have dinner with her folks before heading back to college, but never made it. Neither of them. I mean the dinner or college. There's just no sign of her.

KALMAN

Henry and Claire must be pretty banged up uh?

CLARK TURNER

Of course, she was all they had.

KALMAN

Terrible news indeed. But she might turn up just fine you know? I'm sure it happened before somewhere, you know how these younglings behave these days.

CLARK TURNER

Yes sure, but I highly doubt it, knowing Rita and all. She was a very responsible woman.

KALMAN

(sighs)

Well, I'm heading back to my place for a nap. It was a long journey.

CLARK TURNER

Okay Mr. Kalman. We'll see you tomorrow I hope.

KALMAN

Of course. Have a good day.

CLARK TURNER

Likewise Mr. Kalman.

Kalman gets up and heads back to the door.

JOAN HARRISON (O.S.)

Bye Bitter!

CUT TO:

**INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE / JAILHOUSE - DAY**

The local jailhouse with three little cells.

In one of the cells, DAIN VEDIC, late thirties, bald, with a biker's cross tattoo on the back of his neck, wearing a black bandana, has a white goatee. Using a red leather jacket and black jeans.

He stares at MARY TURNER, thirties, a deputy wearing her uniform. She sits at a desk reading an old Reader's digest magazine. She rocks on the chair.

DAIN VEDIC

Hey sweet pie.

Mary ignores him.

DAIN VEDIC (CONT'D)  
Hey sweetie, I'm talking to you!

MARY TURNER  
(reading the magazine)  
What do you want?

DAIN VEDIC  
It's past one o' clock.

MARY TURNER  
(still reading)  
So...?

DAIN VEDIC  
So I'm hungry. I haven't eaten  
anything.

MARY TURNER  
(turning the page)  
Yeah? And I'm reading.

DAIN VEDIC  
Well then stop reading and bring  
me something! ...Will you sweet  
pie?

MARY TURNER  
My shift is almost over. Wait for  
my partner he'll bring you  
something.

DAIN VEDIC  
How do you know?

MARY TURNER  
He usually does.

DAIN VEDIC  
Who's your partner?

MARY TURNER  
The one that brought you in.

DAIN VEDIC  
That pussy? Sheriff told me his  
bein' driving around with my  
motorcycle.

MARY TURNER  
(back on reading)  
Yeah, he has.



DAIN VEDIC  
 Now that ain't right! Riding  
 another man's mean of  
 transportation without  
 permission.

MARY TURNER  
 (focused on her reading)  
 And I'm sure breaking into  
 private property is?

DAIN VEDIC  
 I didn't do any of that shit.

MARY TURNER  
 (glaring at Dain)  
 Yeah well, deal with it.

DAIN VEDIC  
 (he kicks the jails bars)  
 No! You deal with it!

MARY TURNER  
 (back to reading)  
 I am.

Dain hangs by the jail bars and starts screaming like a mad man.

Mary stops reading and gets up of her chair.

MARY TURNER (CONT'D)  
 For fuck sakes...

JAMES HARRISON, thirties, wearing the deputy uniform,  
 enters the jailhouse.

JAMES HARRISON  
 What the fuck is going on?

MARY TURNER  
 About time you showed up.

JAMES HARRISON  
 Got caught in traffic.

MARY TURNER  
 Sure you did. I'm out, take care  
 of that punk will you?

Mary exits the jailhouse and Dain Vedic stops with his performance.

DAIN VEDIC  
 Hey I heard you've been driving  
 my bike!

JAMES HARRISON  
Yes I have. It purrs like a  
little kitten.

DAIN VEDIC  
You're a dead man!

James sits and starts rocking on the chair, swirling the  
cell keys.

DAIN VEDIC (CONT'D)  
Hey, you've brought me something  
to eat?

JAMES HARRISON  
(stops rocking on the  
chair, and puts hands  
in his pockets)  
Gosh, let me see...no.

James takes a bottle of moonshine from one of the desk's  
drawers and fills a plastic cup.

DAIN VEDIC  
I'll take some of that!

JAMES HARRISON  
I'm not allowed to give prisoners  
any booze. Cheers!

James takes a sip from the cup.

DAIN VEDIC  
Your girlfriend told me you'd  
bring me some food.

JAMES HARRISON  
I guess she lied.

A moment of silence follows.

DAIN VEDIC  
You fuckin her?

JAMES HARRISON  
Who? Mary? No. Why the fuck would  
you say something like that?

DAIN VEDIC  
She's hot. I'd fuck her. Later,  
I'm jerkin off to her.

JAMES HARRISON  
Oh yes? I'll let her know.

DAIN VEDIC  
Yeah you tell her tonight, right  
after you fuck her!

James throws the plastic cup against the cell.

JAMES HARRISON  
Just shut the fuck up!

Dain Vedic laughs and throws himself to the floor, licking  
the spilled moonshine.

JAMES HARRISON (CONT'D)  
Sick piece of shit.

**INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY**

Inside the sheriff's office, a man seats behind his desk,  
MICHAEL FELDMAN, fifties, though looking, long sideburns  
and a big moustache.

The golden sheriff star denounces his status. He's  
Heinrich's Point sheriff.

He goes through some papers and files and then there's a  
knock on the door...

MICHAEL FELDMAN  
Come in!

Mary Turner opens the door and stands on the doorway.

MARY TURNER  
Hey there Sheriff. I'm heading  
over to my father's. You need  
somethin?

MICHAEL FELDMAN  
(while looking through  
the files)  
Yes. A cup of milk and a piece of  
that pumpkin pie of his.

MARY TURNER  
Okey dokey.

Mary Turner closes the door...

MICHAEL FELDMAN  
And some honey please!

Sheriff Feldman gets back to his reading and then someone  
comes and opens the door announced.

It's FATHER SOUSA, forties, wearing a common priest outfit.

FATHER SOUSA  
Sheriff Feldman...

MICHAEL FELDMAN  
Jesus Father, don't you ever  
knock?

FATHER SOUSA  
I'm sorry Sheriff, you know  
me...always in Godspeed.

Father Sousa awaits for the Sheriff's laughter. Nothing.  
He then takes a seat in front of the Sheriff's desk.

MICHAEL FELDMAN  
What do you want Father?

FATHER SOUSA  
It's about my office...

MICHAEL FELDMAN  
Look father we have gone through  
this before...

FATHER SOUSA  
Hear me out Sheriff.

MICHAEL FELDMAN  
What?

FATHER SOUSA  
We switch mine with James's. I  
mean, he rarely gives use to his,  
while I spend most of my time in  
that tiny little cubicle. I mean,  
have you seen his office, its  
probably the size of this one.

MICHAEL FELDMAN  
Well what James does in his  
office is none of our business  
Father. Besides, he earned it.

FATHER SOUSA  
I'm not saying he didn't Sheriff.  
But let's face it, he has no need  
for that office and I do.

MICHAEL FELDMAN  
Says who? Look Father, Jesus had  
no office and he managed to  
spread his message throughout the  
world. I'm sure you can do the  
same here in Heinrich's Point.  
Besides, in six weeks the works  
at the church will be over with.

FATHER SOUSA

Oh Sheriff, six weeks? Really?  
It'll take much more than that  
and you know it.

MICHAEL FELDMAN

Then I guess you'll have to wait  
a while longer. In your cubicle.

FATHER SOUSA

I hear you Sheriff.

MICHAEL FELDMAN

Father, before you go...

FATHER SOUSA

Yes?

MICHAEL FELDMAN

Henry stopped by while you were  
out. He was asking for you.

FATHER SOUSA

Mr. Coburn? What did he say?

MICHAEL FELDMAN

He just told me he would like to  
speak with you.

FATHER SOUSA

Oh, okay. I'll check on him. The  
poor man.

The Sheriff nods and places his files in a pile. He then  
proceeds to check on some other files.

Father Sousa makes his way out.

FADE IN:

**INT. KALMAN'S KITCHEN - AFTERNOON**

A small kitchen with a square table with a bucket in the  
middle with some rotten apples. A sink, an oven and a  
little fridge complete the setting.

The windows are shut and there's barely any daylight  
shinning in.

Kalman comes in and opens the fridge, lightning the  
kitchen. The fridge is filled with food and beverages.

KALMAN

What the fuck?

He then turns his back on the fridge and heads for one of the shelves in top of the sink. He opens it and looks for something.

Closes the top shelves, crouching he looks at the bottom ones, and picks up a black plastic bag.

He heads over the fridge and starts filling the plastic bag with the food, leaving the beverages in.

We then hear a toilet being flushed, followed by some water running.

Kalman stops filling the bag and leans over the door, checking the corridor. He notices that the last door is closed and there's light under it.

Heads over a drawer and picks up an ice pick and slowly moves to...

#### **CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS**

The water is still running and Kalman heads towards the bathroom down the corridor.

Kalman leans against the wall, the bathroom door stands at his left. With the ice pick on his hand he awaits.

The water stops running, the door opens and STELLA SMITH, thirties, comes out...

Kalman, without hesitation, rushes pushing her against the wall with the ice pick pointed at her throat and covers her mouth with his hand as she tries to scream.

It all happens so fast, and then, they eye one another. Kalman releases her.

KALMAN

Fuck! You scared me.

STELLA

What? I scared you? Fuck you!

KALMAN

Fuck me? What the hell are you doing over here uh?

STELLA

I just stopped by...

KALMAN

Shouldn't you be working or something? How did you know I would be here?

STELLA  
I didn't. I just stopped by to  
fill your fridge and...

KALMAN  
Shouldn't you be at work?

STELLA  
I'm in my lunch break.

KALMAN  
Are you alright?

STELLA  
Yeah...what the fuck was that all  
about?

KALMAN  
What was I supposed to do? I  
thought you were a burglar or  
something.

STELLA  
A burglar taking a piss in your  
bathroom?

KALMAN  
Look, I've just been told that  
someone tried to break into my  
store. Now I come home to find my  
fridge filled with crap and  
someone in my bathroom...

STELLA  
Filled with crap?

KALMAN  
I'm not going to eat that, you  
might as well take it back to  
your place.

Kalman heads back to the kitchen, Stella follows him.

STELLA  
But I bought it for you.

KALMAN  
I don't want it.

**INT. KALMAN'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Kalman reaches for a soda in the fridge, Stella looks at  
him and notices the plastic bag.

STELLA  
You're putting it in a bag?

KALMAN

Yes. You want a soda?

STELLA

No I don't want a soda.

Kalman closes the fridge and seats at the table drinking his soda. Stella picks up the bag and looks at Kalman.

KALMAN

It's all yours.

**EXT. KALMAN'S PORCH - AFTERNOON**

Kalman, finishing his soda and Stella, carrying two baskets with food, stand at the wooden porch.

STELLA

You wanna go grab a bite with me?

KALMAN

No thanks. I've already ate.

STELLA

It's been five months since we haven't seen each other, come on!

KALMAN

I'm not hungry. And I've got work to do.

STELLA

Fine!

(pause)

You've gone thinner since I last saw you.

(holding up the baskets)

You sure you don't want any of these?

Kalman looks at the baskets and shakes his head.

STELLA (CONT'D)

I'll stop by tomorrow okay? At the same time. Is that alright with you?

KALMAN

Sure.

STELLA

You won't grab me by the neck or anything will you?

KALMAN

I can't promise that.



Stella smirks while looking at Kalman. He just eyes the streets.

While Stella makes her way down the street, Kalman looks over at the Sheriff's office just at the other side of the street to his left.

**EXT. HEINRICH'S POINT CHURCH - ROAD - AFTERNOON**

Father Sousa walks down the sidewalk towards the site where the church is being rebuilt.

Some workers carry wood boards, while others nail them.

Father Sousa looks at the site, but he looks focused on a nearby tree.

**EXT. GAS STATION - MORNING**

We see across the road an old gas station annexed with a mechanic shop.

A 68 camaro is parked right after the shop's garage.

The sign on the entrance reads "Closed". Kalman on the inside, turns the sign to "Open".

**INT. GAS STATION STORE - MORNING**

A small store with shelves with magazines and food products and also a fridge with several beverages.

Kalman stands behind the counter as he goes through some boxes filled with stuff.

RICK HARRISON, early thirties, dressed as mechanic with oil stains on his outfit, makes his way into the store.

RICK HARRISON  
Howdy Boss!

Rick heads to the counter. Kalman puts down the box and greets Rick.

KALMAN  
Hello Rick. Didn't know you were here.

RICK HARRISON  
Yeah, I promised the Sheriff I'd be done with his car today...and I'd also like to leave earlier if that's alright with you.

KALMAN

You going somewhere?

RICK HARRISON

I promised James I'd go hunting with him, it's his day off you know?

KALMAN

Alright, but make sure you fix the Sheriff's old chariot then.

Kalman starts going through the boxes again.

RICK HARRISON

Yeah of course. So, Joan told me you came back yesterday...

KALMAN

That's right.

RICK HARRISON

How was the trip?

KALMAN

Long.

RICK HARRISON

Did that camaro of yours behaved himself?

KALMAN

Like always.

RICK HARRISON

Did Joan told you about my...

KALMAN

Yes, she told me you and your brother caught a burglar.

RICK HARRISON

No no, I caught him! James just hand-cuffed him and took him down to the jail.

Kalman looks over at Rick...

KALMAN

You did a good job. Maybe you should become a deputy like your brother.

RICK HARRISON

Yeah I know....

KALMAN

Your wife told me he was a biker...?

RICK HARRISON

Yeah, wearing the bandana and all. Cross tatoo on his neck and shit. Rides a Harley...

KALMAN

Did he say anything?

RICK HARRISON

Yeah, he spent the whole time cursing us! You should've seen the look on his face boss! Me pointing a shotgun at his mug while he was holding this knife you know? I was like you're so screwed man! What a rush!

KALMAN

I'll bet. So you don't know why he tried to rob us?

RICK HARRISON

Well he didn't exactly tried to rob us, you know?

KALMAN

Then what?

RICK HARRISON

Well he was just looking through the back window, but I knew he was up to no good, so...I then told James he tried to break in and he didn't denied it so he was obviously guilty!

KALMAN

Okay Rick, maybe you should get back to work now.

Kalman turns his back on Rick and starts putting some magazines on the shelves.

RICK HARRISON

He had a knife boss, that man was up to no good!

KALMAN

I know Rick, go back to your garage now.

Rick heads over to the door...

RICK HARRISON  
 Hey Boss, me and James, after the  
 hunting, we're thinkin about  
 going over to Rome. You're  
 welcome to come along.

KALMAN  
 I don't think so.

RICK HARRISON  
 That Tory girl is going to be  
 there tonight, you sure you don't  
 wanna go?

KALMAN  
 I'll think about it.

Rick exits the store and Kalman keeps placing the magazines  
 on the shelves.

CUT TO:

**INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE / FATHER SOUSA'S OFFICE - DAY**

In a tiny office filled with boxes, Father Sousa places a  
 crucifix in the wall behind his desk. He then seats and  
 starts beating his fingers on the table and humming.

Someone knocks on the door and Father Sousa quickly reaches  
 for his right drawer, he opens it and takes out a bible.

FATHER SOUSA  
 Yes? Who is it?

HENRY COBURN (O.S.)  
 It's Henry Coburn.

FATHER SOUSA  
 Oh, do come in Mr. Coburn.

HENRY COBURN, sixties, enters the office. He's big and fat  
 strong, with a big moustache. He carries a cane, just for  
 the show for he's not handicapped.

HENRY COBURN  
 May I have a seat Father?

FATHER SOUSA  
 Oh please do Mr. Coburn.

Henry Coburn seats facing Father Sousa.

FATHER SOUSA (CONT'D)  
 What can I help you with Mr.  
 Coburn?

HENRY COBURN

You were the last person to see my daughter alive. Was it not Father?

FATHER SOUSA

Yes, she came to talk with me, prior to her...disappearing.

HENRY COBURN

To a confession?

FATHER SOUSA

Yes, I suppose you can call it that Mr. Coburn.

HENRY COBURN

What did you two talk about?

FATHER SOUSA

Mr. Coburn, it was a confession. I'm not allowed to disclose...

HENRY COBURN

I just want to know my daughter's last words. Is that too much to ask Father?

FATHER SOUSA

Mr. Coburn I can't...

HENRY COBURN

Was she happy?

FATHER SOUSA

She was Mr. Coburn...but look I've already been asked by the Sheriff about her confession, and I assure you, just like I assured the Sheriff, that what Rita said to me is not in any way relevant to the investigations.

HENRY COBURN

And how would you know that Father?

FATHER SOUSA

Look Mr. Coburn, I think you best talk with the Sheriff, he's the one in charged of...

HENRY COBURN

I know he is. And he's the living proof I shouldn't have retired.

FATHER SOUSA

Well...I don't know about that.  
But what I do know, is that he's  
the one you should be pressuring  
for answers Mr. Coburn.

Henry Coburn gets up from the chair and starts walking  
towards the door.

HENRY COBURN

Well, I was really hoping you  
could shed some light on this  
matter for once Father, but  
apparently I was mistaken. Have a  
good day Father.

FATHER SOUSA

You to Mr. Coburn.

Henry Coburn exits the room and closes the door.

Father Sousa flips through the bible and places it back in  
the drawer.

CUT TO:

**EXT. WOODS - AFTERNOON**

James and Rick Harrison, wearing both a camouflaged jacket  
and pants, with rifles on their shoulders, walk through  
Heinrich's Point's woods.

JAMES HARRISON

Did you hear that?

RICK HARRISON

No.

JAMES HARRISON

This way.

James leads the way down the woods into a creek.

On the other side of the stream a deer.

James and Rick sneak towards a tree, lowering in the  
bushes.

JAMES HARRISON (CONT'D)

I told you.

James steps on a branch making a cracking noise, loud  
enough to make the deer run away.

JAMES HARRISON (CONT'D)

Fuck!

They both stand up. Rick reaches for his cigarettes.

RICK HARRISON  
Wanna smoke?

JAMES HARRISON  
Sure.

Rick hands James a cigarette and lights it. After that, he lights his.

RICK HARRISON  
So, how's the biker guy?

JAMES HARRISON  
He's one annoying little fucker.

RICK HARRISON  
You know what I've been thinkin'?

JAMES HARRISON  
What?

RICK HARRISON  
Heading down to Rome on his bike!

JAMES HARRISON  
Who? You?

RICK HARRISON  
Yeah...

JAMES HARRISON  
That's a good idea actually. I'll do just that.

RICK HARRISON  
Do what?

JAMES HARRISON  
Ride his motorcycle over Rome.

RICK HARRISON  
Oh come on! T'was my idea!

JAMES HARRISON  
And later, I'm giving Tory a ride home. What you think about that uh?

RICK HARRISON  
You're one son of a bitch!

JAMES HARRISON  
I know.

RICK HARRISON  
He was my catch. I should be the  
one ridin on his bike!

JAMES HARRISON  
Tell you what...The guy that gets  
the deer, gets to ride the bike.

RICK HARRISON  
Fair enough. I've always been a  
better hunter than you.

JAMES HARRISON  
You sure about that?

**MOMENTS LATER**

Rick and James still wander together in the woods.

RICK HARRISON  
You know what I've been thinkin?

JAMES HARRISON  
What?

RICK HARRISON  
Becomin a deputy, just like  
yourself.

James stops walking.

JAMES HARRISON  
What?

Rick turns over facing James.

RICK HARRISON  
Catchin that biker guy the other  
day...really got me thinkin you  
know?

JAMES HARRISON  
What about your garage?

RICK HARRISON  
I'd make it my part time job. You  
know, when I'm not hangin at the  
office.

JAMES HARRISON  
Are you serious?

RICK HARRISON  
Yeah...I mean...I always wanted  
to do somethin with my live,  
other than fixin cars and shit.



JAMES HARRISON  
Jesus...Rick...seriously. Have  
you talked about it with Joan?

RICK HARRISON  
Yes, I have.

JAMES HARRISON  
What did she say?

RICK HARRISON  
She said I should go for it.

James puts his hand on Rick's shoulder.

JAMES HARRISON  
Rick, you're not deputy material.

CUT TO:

**EXT. KALMAN'S PORCH - NIGHT**

Kalman seats at his porch stairs, drinking a soda and  
staring at the streets.

The lamp posts light the streets and we can hear the  
crickets singing.

After finishing his soda, Kalman get's up and starts  
heading towards the Sheriff's office.

**INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE / LOBBY - NIGHT**

Kalman stands in the lobby. At his left, the mayor's  
office. He checks the door handle. The door is closed.

Kalman looks around, he clearly doesn't want to be spotted.

He then moves slowly further down to the...

**CORRIDOR**

At the corridor he over hears Mary and Father Sousa talking

FATHER SOUSA (O.S.)  
Oh yes, quite delicious. Your  
father sure knows his way around  
the kitchen...

Kalman sneaks up at the door and peeks the two, Father  
Sousa is eating a pie while Mary stares at him.

Kalman then proceeds further down the corridor...

MARY TURNER (O.S.)  
Actually, It was I that cocked  
it.

He heads towards the jailhouse, passing through the Sheriff's office and the bathroom. The barred door that leads to the jailhouse is open.

Kalman near the bathroom door cautiously approaches towards the jailhouse... but then he hears someone coughing..., he turns his back and sees the Sheriff coming down his way, looking through some files he hasn't spotted Kalman yet.

Quickly, Kalman enters the bathroom and closes the door and the Sheriff passes by, unaware of Kalman's presence.

**INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE / JAILHOUSE**

Sheriff Feldman sits at the desk and goes through the files.

Dain Vedic is lying on his bed.

MICHAEL FELDMAN  
Mr. Vedic.

DAIN VEDIC  
Evening Sheriff.

MICHAEL FELDMAN  
I've been on the phone with some of my colleagues, and we've been looking through your resume. I'm afraid I have some bad news.

Dain Vedic stands and leans over at the cell bars.

DAIN VEDIC  
What?

MICHAEL FELDMAN  
Well, I'm afraid we're going to have to hold you here longer than first expected.

DAIN VEDIC  
That's good news Sheriff.

MICHAEL FELDMAN  
Yes, well, you'll be transferred eventually. But right now we're holding you under the charges of attempted murder of an agent of the law. Just so you know.

DAIN VEDIC

But you arrested me for trying to break in that store.

MICHAEL FELDMAN

Exactly, but now were holding you on different charges. I was told that you stabbed an officer back in Kansas, and that's what we're holding you for.

DAIN VEDIC

That's bullshit!

MICHAEL FELDMAN

Well, we'll be holding you for at least two months, give or take. Then you'll be transferred. I'll see you tomorrow Mr. Vedic.

The Sheriff exit the rooms and seconds later Bitter Kalman comes in.

KALMAN

Hello Dain.

Dain Vedic turns at Kalman and smiles.

DAIN VEDIC

Bitter!

KALMAN

I never thought you'd find me.

Kalman picks up the chair and places it right in front of Dain's cell and sits.

DAIN VEDIC

I always knew I would.

KALMAN

The moment I heard a biker tried to break into my store, I just knew it was you.

DAIN VEDIC

Who else? Right?

KALMAN

Right.

A moment of silence follows, while they eye each other.

KALMAN (CONT'D)

They told me you've had a knife with you.

DAIN VEDIC  
Yes, it's your knife.

KALMAN  
I was counting on that.

Another silence moment follows. Dain now sits on his bed.

DAIN VEDIC  
You still eatin people?

KALMAN  
Every now and then.

DAIN VEDIC  
You're an evil man Bitter.

KALMAN  
So are you Dain. So are you.

DAIN VEDIC  
When I get outta here, I'm gonna kill you. You know that don't you? One way or another, I'll manage to escape. And I'll be comin for you!

KALMAN  
I'm counting on that Dain.

DAIN VEDIC  
But first, I just might tell the Sheriff about you and I. You see, I've just been told that I'll probably spend a few more weeks here. It really gets lonely in the night time. I could use a cell mate. So I think I'll just spill the beans here.

KALMAN  
And risk being sentenced to the death penalty? You wouldn't tell him a thing.

DAIN VEDIC  
Yeah, you're right. Who am I kidding here?

Kalman gets up and starts heading towards the exit.

DAIN VEDIC (CONT'D)  
Will you come visit me tomorrow?

KALMAN  
I just might.

Kalman exits the jailhouse and Dain Vedic lays on his bed, staring at the ceiling.

CUT TO:

**EXT. ROME - NIGHT**

In the outskirts of Heinrich's Point, at the side of the road there's this building with two big flashing lights signs.

The main sign reads "ROME", while the other is the silhouette of a naked women. Rome is a strip club.

Coming out of the building, James and Rick Harrison. James is holding a helmet and is accompanied by a striper girl.

The brothers part ways, James heads towards the motorcycle, a Harley Davidson V-Night Road, while Rick gets in his 78 blue impala coupe.

A DRUNK REDNECK, forties, approaches James.

DRUNK REDNECK  
Well, it looks like Mr. Deputy  
got himself a biscuit.

James ignores him and puts on his helmet. The striper girl waits for him on the bike.

DRUNK REDNECK (CONT'D)  
You givin' her a ride home?

The redneck approaches a little more.

DRUNK REDNECK (CONT'D)  
If you're givin' her a ride home,  
I'm sure you won't mind if I stop  
by at your place to keep company  
to misses Harrison.

James mounts on his bike...

JAMES HARRISON  
Fuck off.

Rick watches the display from the inside of his car.

DRUNK REDNECK  
Yeah... I mean... what am I am  
talkin about here?  
(Pause)  
Everyone knows miss Harrison got  
herself a nice catch while you go  
givin stripers rides home.

JAMES HARRISON  
What did you say?

DRUNK REDNECK  
What? You ain't heard?

James gets off his bike and faces the redneck.

STRIPER GIRL  
Oh c'mon honey...

JAMES HARRISON  
Heard what?

DRUNK REDNECK  
Your wife's been fuckin that  
doctor...

James punches the redneck in the face, making him fall immediately on the floor. He then takes off his helmet and throws it at the redneck's face.

Rick gets out of his car and starts running to his brother, that is kicking the redneck intensively.

Two of the Rome's SECURITIES step in, one tries to get a hold of James while the other goes to check on the redneck.

SECURITY #1  
James! Stop it!

The first security grabs James from behind and keeps him off the redneck, that bleeds on the floor.

Rick arrived the scene, while the second security checks on the redneck.

SECURITY #2  
I can't feel his pulse...

They all look somewhat horrified...

RICK HARRISON  
Jesus! James! What have you done?

CUT TO:

**EXT. DOME GREENHOUSE - MORNING**

We see again the dome greenhouse. Only the pick-up is parked this time around.

**INT. DOME GREENHOUSE - MORNING**

Inside the greenhouse, the portable computer on the desk. The clock strikes eleven, and the software gives start to the irrigation process.

**INT. GREENHOUSE BASEMENT**

In one of the beds, a man still sleeps. It's HECTOR YAKOV, early forties, slim and tall. Like Kalman, he looks a little malnourished.

He awakes.

**END**