SCENE 1
OPENING
EXT. DESOLATE COUNTRY ROAD
DAY
Open on an empty road. JOE, early 30’s, a somewhat sinister looking, tattered man is walking down the road. He is carrying duffle bags and a backpack. He lifts his arms up trying to hail a car down for ride. A string of car passes by him and then nothing. He continues walking until an ordinary looking pinto with a carrying case drives up and pulls over right beside him. Inside is MARTY, early 20’s, a nice looking ordinary guy.

MARTY
Hey! Do you want a ride?

JOE
Um, yeah. That would be nice. Thanks.

MARTY
Sure, no problem! Just put your bags in the trunk and hop in.

MARTY and JOE drive off.

INT. CAR
There is a long silence. MARTY sits there smiling while JOE looks a little schizophrenic.

MARTY
I’m Marty.

Puts his arm out to shake hands.

JOE
Joe.

MARTY
So where ya headed to?

JOE
Uh, edge of Morse County, please.
MARTY
Ohh, what’s going on there?

JOE
Nothing.

MARTY
Hmm, have fun.

Another long silence.

JOE
Thanks again for picking me up. Nice of ya.

MARTY
Ahh, you would do the same for me.

JOE
No, you got some nerve. Not many people would pick up a hitchhiker in this area.

MARTY
Well on behalf of all the assholes in the area, I’m sorry. I hope this makes up for it.

JOE
No. You see they have reason.

MARTY
Really, what is that?

JOE
There is a killer on the loose. The Morse County Siren. They say this person hops in to random people’s cars and offs them, for no reason at all.

MARTY
Well, no one is jumping into a beat up pinto, I’ll tell you that much, hahahahaha.

MARTY makes eye contact with JOE who is just staring.

JOE
Sorry for being so cryptic.

MARTY

Eh, don’t worry about it, just for future reference, don’t mention a psychopathic killer during your first impression.

JOE is silent

MARTY

Just trying to help.

JOE remains silent

MARTY

You like Harry Belafonte?

JOE

So where are you going?

MARTY

Just going. I graduated college about a few weeks ago. I guess I am soul searching. Trying to find my calling.

JOE

Huh, that’s funny.

MARTY

What?

JOE

Nothing, it’s just, I did some soul searching after college too.

MARTY

Really, what did you find?

JOE

Nothing pretty.

Another long awkward pause.

MARTY

Boy, am I cold in here. Mind if I turn on the seat warmers?
JOE

Whatever.

MARTY pushes a button and cuffs pop out of the seat and strap JOE down. He immediately begins to panic. As MARTY continues, he pushes another button which opens the sun roof and lowers down a flame thrower facing JOE. MARTY then rolls down a flame retardant cloak to divide the passenger seat and the driver’s seat.

MARTY

Insert pun about fire, now!

A recording, impersonating Arnold Schwarzenegger.

RADIO

(V.O)

You’re Fired!

MARTY

No

RADIO

(V.O)

Did you see the circus fire? It was in tents!

MARTY

Not quite there.

RADIO

(V.O)

I’d really be tempted to take these trousers out back and set them on fire, but I’ve never been one for burning my britches.

MARTY

Close enough.

MARTY pushes a button and the flame thrower ignites. JOE is screaming for his life at the top of his lungs. MARTY remains casual about the whole thing. He takes some of his garbage and papers and throws them into the fire. Eventually his phone rings. He picks up.
MARTY

Hello? Hello? Hold on one second.

MARTY rolls down another flame retardant cloak to slightly muffle the screams of JOE.

MARTY

Hello? Sure I’ll take a survey.

Cut to a few minutes later. Harry Belafonte’s JUMP IN THE LINE plays on the radio.

MARTY

Hey! I love this song!

MARTY begins to sing along. JOE is still screaming in the background.

MARTY drives up to the MORSE COUNTY SIGN. He stops, rolls up the cloaks and looks at the ashes of JOE. He takes out a little vacuum and vacuums the ashes up and releases them out into the air. He then puts JOE’s bags at the foot of the sign. MARTY then examines his passenger’s seat. It is all charred and burnt. MARTY then gets an idea. He ruffles through his pocket and wallet to find a card with an address for NIX’s Auto Shop. MARTY pulls away and heads to get his car fixed up.

SCENE 2
AUTO SHOP
EXT.
DAY

MARTY pulls up to the auto shop. It looks to be deserted. MARTY gets out and looks at the place, making sure he is at the right location. He then awkwardly attempts to take out his burnt seat. Eventually he manages to get it out and sets it down in the front of the shop as he walks in.

INT. AUTO SHOP
MARTY looks around and sees weapons aligning the wall as well as pictures on the wall Most of them depict a small in stature white man surrounded by huge thugs.

MARTY rings the front desk bell and it seems as though an intimidating figure is about to emerge from the back. All is right when NIX, late 40’s, a smaller whit man comes out.

NIX
What can I do for you?

MARTY
Look, I kinda burnt up my car seat. I just need a new one installed.

NIX
What the hell did you do, kid?

MARTY
I – uh,

MARTY looks at the card and sees the password is jimmy dean.

MARTY
I uh- Jimmy Dean’d it

NIX
You what?

MARTY
You know what I did.

NIX surveys the room and goes up to lock the door. He closes the blinds and walks towards MARTY. He tries to push MARTY up against the wall but is so small that he is immediately stopped.

NIX
Could you, um?

Gestures towards the wall.

MARTY
Oh, yeah sure.

MARTY goes up against the wall. NIX pats him down.
NIX
Oh, so you play *that* game, huh? You’re clean, not wearing a wire or anything. So how did you find us?

MARTY
Oh actually, I got a card from my friend in Seattle.

NIX
Oh, Seattle Sam! Oh, Sam.

MARTY
Yeah.

NIX and MARTY
Sam.

NIX
So you like to …

Motions a throat slitting.

MARTY
Aspiring. I’ve just started. So how long will it take for the seat to...

NIX
It’s gonna take a bit. I’ll tell you what, while I’m installing the new seat, why don’t you head down the stairs in the back. Keep following the stairs and you’ll reach a door. Might find something interesting in there. The password is “muerto”.

MARTY
That’s nice of ya, but I think I’ll just wait up here.

NIX
Oh come on. What “deader” things do you have to do?

MARTY doesn’t get it.

MARTY
What? Did- Did you say deader? You mean better?
NIX

Yea. Well- forget it. Just go in.

SCENE 3

MARTY begins to walk down the stairs. He makes his way down a long hallway. One shot follows him going through a metal detector. He then continues down the hall through a group of guard dogs, then finally makes it to a big door with a guard at the front.

GUARD
Password?

MARTY
Muerto?

GUARD opens the door.

GUARD
Proceed.

MARTY enters to find a room filled with the biggest variety of looking people. Some are small and look completely normal while others are hulking and large in stature. There is a real intimidating atmosphere to the room. MARTY is being stared down as he walks on through. The tension is broken by the sound of gun shot. The crowd parts to reveal the gun responsible for the sound. Holding it is WALKER, a hulking, intimidating man. He is the leader of this group of people. The tension subsides as WALKER speaks.

WALKER

Hey Everyone! Welcome back. Gather round, it’s time to begin.

Everyone gathers around and sits in the meeting room. WALKER stands up by a podium.

WALKER

Alright, I, Walker Brody, hereby call that this meeting of The Mood Killers has officially come to order. Now before we move onto the main topic of the day, Glue: Just dead horses or murder weapon of the future, I would like to begin by thanking Earl and Cheryl Donmeyer for bringing the snacks today. Now I know we all
love Mrs. Donmeyer’s Shortbread, but remember the more bloated
you are, the harder it is to run from the cops. Now.

WALKER walks down off the soap box and into the audience. He
points to an audience member.

WALKER

You. Yes, you. Like any hobby in life, there is some motivation
behind it. Some reason why you keep on doing what you do. Why do
you kill?

AUDIENCE MEMBER #1

Uh, Hi, I’m Cody.

EVERYONE

Hi, Cody.

AUDIENCE MEMBER #1

Well, I remember being a kid, looking down at an ant hill. I was
trying to get a closer look at them with a magnifying glass. I
noticed smoke coming from the ground. I burnt a few. I liked it.
I kept burning them, one after the other until they were all
dead. I felt like I had power, I felt like I had control. I felt
like God.

Everyone claps.

WALKER

You. Why do you kill?

AUDIENCE MEMBER #2

Hey, I’m Susan

EVERYONE

Hi, Susan.

AUDIENCE MEMBER #2

I used to be a happy kid. Got good grades, had friends. I
loved video games. My favorite was this first person shooter
game that my mom’s boyfriend bought for me to try and buy my
love. My mom said the game was violent and she took it away from
me.

WALKER
AUDIENCE MEMBER #2
So, I killed her.

WALKER
Excellent, so inspiring! You, how about you?

MARTY is caught off guard.

WALKER
Yes. You’re new here, aren’t you? What’s your name?

MARTY
Uh, Marty.

EVERYONE
Hi, Marty!

WALKER
So, why do you kill, Marty?

MARTY
Well, to be honest, I’m kinda new to the whole killing thing.

WALKER
But why do you do it?

MARTY stutters. He doesn’t know how to answer this.

MARTY
Why does a guy need motivation?

Silence.

MARTY
The thrill?

Silence. WALKER laughs, everyone applauds. Cut to the end of the meeting. Everyone is mixing and mingling. MARTY tries to leave but is stopped.
WALKER

Hey, Murphy!

MARTY

Uh, it’s Marty.

WALKER

Oh, yes! Sorry, Marty. Say, do you have a minute? Do want to talk for a second?

MARTY

Uh, sure.

WALKER

Ok. Step into my office.

SCENE 4

MARTY and WALKER walk into his office. MARTY observes the room and notices dried up blood and bullet holes on the wall. MARTY sits down. MARTY looks and also sees construction blue prints.

MARTY

What is all of this?

WALKER

Oh, that? Those are ideas and blueprints. This new project called the Brody Hall. Imagine this, pool tables, ping pong, jaccuzi AND a water fountain that spits out any non name brand sodas you can think of, whenever you want!

MARTY

Sounds great.

WALKER

Yeah, it’s dream. Gonna make my brothers proud.

MARTY looks up at a picture of WALKER in between two small skinny guys. These are his brothers.

WALKER
Tom and Will. Two great men. Two great brothers. They got iced by the cops. Left me in charge of the Mood Killers Organization.

MARTY
I’m sorry.

WALKER
Well, I’m not going to lie. It’s been tough. They were the brains of the operation. Just trying to make them proud. So you know Sam?

MARTY
Yeah, Seattle Sam, I guess.

WALKER & MARTY
Sam!

WALKER

MARTY
Only twice a year. August Through April and May through June.

WALKER laughs

WALKER
Really?

MARTY
Yeah, but I loved the summer. It was the best day of the whole year.

WALKER laughs even harder.

WALKER
Stop, stop! You’re gonna kill me. What brought you to Morse County?

MARTY
Well, I wasn’t planning on coming here. Just breezing through. I graduated from college a few weeks back and just started driving. Doing some soul searching.
WALKER

What did you study?

MARTY

Oh, I must have changed my major at least 10 times. I don’t even remember what I graduated with. Probably business or something.

WALKER

Well, I think you’ll come to see that we are really not the bad of people at all. We’re really, more or less, family. We have each other’s backs.

MARTY

I’m glad I found this place then.

WALKER

So why don’t you stay in town. Hang out for a bit. I’ll show you the ropes—

A buzz is heard on the desk telephone.

MEGAN (V.O)

Mr. Walker.

WALKER

I’m sorry, Marty, give me a second. Yes, Megan?

MEGAN (V.O)

You’re 3 o’clock recreational exercise is ready to go.

MARTY

If you want me to come back again another time, I can—

WALKER

No, no it’s fine, I do these things in my office, I like to multi-task. Send it in.

A bell is rung and a steel door in the back corner of the room is opened, out comes an innocent man panicking, trying to find a way out. WALKER pulls out a gun. WALKER is following the guy with the gun, running around the office. MARTY is scared but he holds it back.

WALKER
So, since you’re new, Marty, it would be indecent of me if I did not invite you to this little shindig we’re having.

MARTY

What’s going on?

WALKER

Well, we are going to sneak into a gated community. Free up some houses on the market.

MARTY

Revenge or something?

WALKER

No, just a way to spend a Saturday night. So are you in?

MARTY

Uh, sure. Might be a great way to further legitimize my career.

WALKER

Excellent!

WALER shoots the man down. Blood splatters over WALKER. They shake hands and MARTY gets up to leave, awkwardly trying to step over the carcass of the man while slipping on blood.

WALKER

Oh and Marty.

MARTY turns.

WALKER

You tell anyone about what you saw. We will kill you.

MARTY

Understood.

MARTY walks out. We have visual from inside a car from across the street, watching MARTY walk out. There is radio static coming from inside the car. Two men, in black are sitting inside.

MAN#1

Well, he looks clean.
MAN#2
We can’t be sure.

MAN#1
Does he look dangerous?

MAN#2
Looks can be deceiving.

MARTY drives off. The car with the two men follow him. MARTY looks at his gas tank to see the engine is low. He pulls up into a gas station. MARTY gets out of the car and begins to pump gas. The two men park their car and approach MARTY.

MAN#1
Excuse me.

MARTY
Can I help you?

MAN#2
Maybe. Come with us.

MARTY looks confused.

SCENE 5
INT. DINER

The order bell is rung. There is hustling and bustling from the surrounding restaurant. The two men and MARTY are sitting at a booth.

MARTY
I told you already. I just got into town today. I had some car troubles and I stopped at the nearest auto shop I could find.

MAN#1
We believe you.

MARTY
You do?
MAN#1

Yes. We’re just trying to figure out whether or not your affiliation with Nix’s Auto Shop is solely based on the common ground of your car.

MARTY

What else do you think of me?

MAN#2

We have been able to track down some local scumbags. People who have some minor criminal records, but nothing strong enough to put them behind bars. No evidence, no conviction.

MAN#1

All of the men and women we were able to capture, did however all seem to have a tie in with Nix’s Auto Shop. I think this is more than a mere coincidence. Don’t you agree?

MARTY

Eh, man, I just took my car into get repaired. Ok?

WAITRESS

Here you go sir.

MAN #2

Thank you.

MARTY

Look, thanks for dinner but I think you guys have used up all my usefulness.

MAN#1

Wait.

MAN#1 hands MARTY a card with a phone number on it.

MAN#1

We’re not accusing you of anything. But if anything should arise, feel free to give us a call. You cooperate with us, you
will be spared. I’m sure a guy new in town wouldn’t want to have
a pre-conceived reputation.

MARTY

You don’t know anything about me.

MAN#1

I’m not the only one. If any problems should arise, you will
have a choice. Then we’ll know who you are.

MARTY

This is crazy. I can’t believe what I am hearing. You actually
think I’m nefarious.

MAN#1

What do you think?

MARTY

I think you’re full of—

MAN#1

About yourself?

MARTY pauses. He doesn’t know how to respond.

MAN#2

I love these sundaes. I come in here about every week to get me
one. Mhmm. They explained how they make em. Had to try it at
home once. Wasn’t the same. Let’s see it’s vanilla ice cream,
chocolate, strawberry and on top of that, a huge dollop of
whipped cream, hot fudge and a cherry on top. Me personally
though, I like to add something special. Cookie crumbles. Yeah
bits of cookies here and there. Now some would say it’s easier
to have the whole cookie in the first place, but me, I prefer to
find it piece by piece. If I had the whole cookie first, my
sundae would be pretty plain.

Silence. MARTY gets up.

MARTY

I gotta go.

MAN#1 Looks at MAN#2
MAN#1
Tarantino Much?

MAN#2
(Mouthful)
What?

SCENE 6
AUTO SHOP
MARTY runs into the Auto Shop. He meets up with WALKER who is talking in a circle of people.

WALKER
Hey! Marty! Excuse me for a second guys. Marty! Glad you could make it.

MARTY
Wouldn’t miss it.

WALKER
Well come on, want to introduce you to some of the guys.

MARTY
Actually. Could I talk to you for a second?

WALKER
Sure, what’s up man? Cold feet?

MARTY
Um-

WALKER
Look, you’re new to this. This is probably your first raid. Am I wrong? But we’ll have your back. This is what we do. This is what we’re good at. I’m going to protect you, cuz, you got that same twinkle in your eye the bill and tom had. Trust me, you’re going to have the time of your life.

MARTY
(unsure)

Cool.
WALKER

Alright!

They do a handshake.

WALKER

Attention, everybody! Listen up. Now here’s how it’s going to work! We will have Chucho here, disassemble the guard gate into the community—

As WALKER’s speech continues, we see the visuals of what is being explained.

WALKER

We will then, make our way down the street in our cleaning vans. We will be taking out Grant St. all the way to the corner of Grant and Adams St. The community is still in construction. There are only 6 unis, so we won’t have too many pesky neighbors poking their nose in our business. Alright you sons of bitches. Let’s move out!

They all begin to head on out.

WALKER

Hold on, I forgot my camera.

CINDY

That’s okay, I have my disposable.

WALKER

No, this is going in the scrapbook. It has to be digital. I want that nice quality.

WALKER walks into his office and turns on the light to find manifestations of TOM and BILL.

TOM

What are you doing, Walker?

WALKER

What are you talking about?

BILL

You are trusting a new guy on a big raid like this?
WALKER
C’mon you guys. This guy is fine, completely in control of the whole situation.

BILL
You didn’t think this through, did you?

WALKER
Look get off my back, ok? I told him we’d kill him if he squealed.

BILL
Oh great, so by the time you find out and want to kill him, the police will be right on your ass. Brilliant.

TOM
Honestly, why did we put you in charge of the Mood Killers?

WALKER
You wait and see, I am going to show you. And I am going to make Brody Hall a reality! Now go!

TOM and BILL are gone. WALKER runs out of the office.

WALKER and MARTY are sitting up against the bushes, waiting for a chance to pounce. WALKER looks up and down the street, waiting for the flashlight signals, indicating that his other members are ready. MARTY looks sickly.

MARTY
Hey Walker?

WALKER
Hm?

MARTY
You like cookies?

WALKER
Cookies?
MARTY
Cookies.

WALKER
Well who doesn’t?

MARTY
I know I’m just asking.

WALKER
Well who doesn’t like cookies? That’s just simply un human.

MARTY
Well, do you like to eat the cookie whole or piece by piece?

WALKER
Well are we talking a big giant cookie or like an oreo?

MARTY
Huh?

WALKER
Well a big giant friggin 12x10 you sure as heck ain’t eating one of those in one bite, you’d have to be like king kong or something but a small little chips ahoy or something, you’d have to eat it in one bite, it’s like a bagel bite, if you don’t eat that little thing in one bite well then you’re a friggin bitch.

MARTY
Right.

WALKER
Alright, you ready?

MARTY
Yeah, let’s do it!

The audio becomes silent. There is no sound fx, just some piano music. MARTY runs along-side WALKER, everyone is screaming. They bust down the doors. At first they just begin to ransack the houses, destroying everything in sight. MARTY seems to be enjoying as we constantly cut back and forth from different shots of ransackery. We see a neighbor across the street, see
the destruction and they call 911. Meanwhile, WALKER, MARTY and a few other guys run up the stairs and knock down a door. Inside the room is a family huddled up together. Their family dog runs up barking. MARTY looks a little shocked but continues. Once WALKER pulls out a gun towards the family, reality sets in and MARTY begins to rethink what is going on. The dog is still barking. WALKER motions one of his men to take care of the dog. The dog is heard whimpering louder and louder until it is silenced. Now MARTY can’t handle it.

WALKER

Marty, since this is your first time. Why don’t you do the honors?

Hands gun over to MARTY.

WALKER

C’mon, it’s easy. Just look into the dad’s eyes, think about all those who wronged you in the past. That bully who locked you in a bathroom, that teacher who gave you homework over spring break, that asshole who said he was your father but never acted like it. Those brothers who never believed in you.

MARTY still can’t do it.

WALKER

And as for the kids, just think the same thing but smaller. MARTY looks at the family, and sees the terror in their faces. He thought this is what he wanted to do, what he wanted to be a part of.

MARTY

I can’t do this.

WALKER

What?

MARTY

I can’t do this.

WALKER

Sure you can, you’ve done this before!
MARTY

That was difference. That was a flame thrower, rat poison, this is just cold and harsh.

WALKER

Violence is violence, no matter which way you slice it or dice it. You are a killer, that’s who you are, that’s what you’re gonna be, now kill them.

MARTY

No.

WALKER

I had your back. We were supposed to be brothers.

MARTY

Brothers fight. You know.

WALKER begins to pull the trigger but MARTY jumps in front to take the bullet. We cut back to MARTY. This was just a thought in his head.

WALKER

Well what are you going to do?

WALKER points his gun at MARTY. MARTY runs away just barely escaping, dropping his phone on the ground. MARTY runs out of the house and down the street. He hides behind some bushes. He watches as in the distance, he sees WALKER and his gang escape. MARTY reaches down to get his phone but then realizes, he dropped it in the house. MARTY goes back to get it. He makes his way through the wreck of the house. He finds his phone, next to a hand of a dead body. MARTY looks to see the family that WALKER killed, including a 4 year old boy and 16 year old daughter. MARTY thinks to himself, you coward. He never thought that killing people would make him feel this way. As he surveys the scene, we hear and see cop cars coming down the street. A cop gets on a bullhorn.

COP

Come out with your hands up! You are surrounded. You have 10 seconds.
MARTY walks down and sees a way to escape through the backyard. He almost goes, but decides to go out the front and give himself up. The lights form a silhouette of MARTY and we cut to black.

SCENE 6
6 months later
MARTY is walking down a hail in prison.

CUT to MARTY sitting in a room with DR. HILL

HILL

So today’s the day. You’re getting out.

MARTY

Yep!

HILL

6 months is a long time to be cooped up in one place.

MARTY

You’re telling me.

HILL

So, are we any closer?

MARTY

I don’t know.

HILL

Well, let’s go back to the night you were arrested. You gave yourself up, did not resist arrest, claimed you had a hand in the murders when in actuality there was no evidence, so you get 6 months in prison. It’s not like you killed anyone, correct?

Flashback to JOE screaming and burning.

MARTY

Correct.

HILL

These sessions weren’t even mandated, you asked for them. Why?

MARTY
I don’t know.

HILL

Surely there must be a method to your madness.

MARTY

I guess. I didn’t know what I was doing with my life. I just graduated and I had no aspirations. I suppose I was hoping to get locked in prison for life. Not have to worry about getting a job or finding a house or whatever. Prison isn’t all that bad, you get fed, you meet interesting people, and as long as you keep your head down your fine.

HILL

Then why don’t you kill me, then you get life.

MARTY

Because, that’s not what I want to do, not anymore. That night something changed. I don’t want to be that guy anymore.

HILL

So you have a plan?

MARTY

Yeah, still working on the details.

HILL

What are you going to do?

MARTY

Good.

MARTY walks out the prison gates, looks up at the sun and smiles. ELO’s Mr. Blue Sky begins to play as we get a montage of MARTY trying to make his way.

MARTY opens the door to his “new” apartment. It’s old, rundown and gross. He puts his bag on a table only for it to collapse.

MARTY goes out to look for odd jobs.

MARTY recues a cat from a tree

MARTY does some gardening for people
MARTY wears a mascot costume to hand out flyers. An opposing mascot works the same street and they get into a fight.

MARTY volunteers at a home for the elderly. A woman asks for MARTY specifically to give her a sponge bath.

MARTY is walking down the street and heads into a church.

MONTAGE ends

SCENE 7

A huge crowd applauds as PASTOR STEVE comes out on stage.

STEVE

Goooooooooooooooooood Mooooooooooooooorning!

Crowd Applauds

STEVE

What a beautiful day, to be serving god’s will. I can’t wait to start. And of course, we’re gonna start off our service just like we do every other Sunday, we are going kick things off with our worship band. We are gonna Hail Mary full of Rock! We have Genesis George on Guitar! Deuteronomy Dave on the Dru-rum-pum-pum-pums! Angel Angela on vocals! Bob on Bass! And, you know him, you love, here he is, Messiah Marty on the Piccolo!

The crowd cheers, MARTY runs on stage with his piccolo. The band begins to play a funky version of Come All Ye Faithful.

Church is over. Everyone is mixing and mingling. STEVE is talking to a young lady.

STEVE

Well, thank you for coming out today, it means a lot.

A group of kids runs through the halls, almost knocking into STEVE.

STEVE

Woah. Hey Timmy!

TIMMY

Yeah, dad?

STEVE


You guys, better be careful. What are you doing anyway?

TIMMY

We’re playing hide and go seek. We’re looking for Marty.

STEVE

Oh, he’s a hard one. Just be careful.

The kids run off. Once they are gone, STEVE walks over to a table.

STEVE

Alright you’re clear.

MARTY climbs from underneath a table.

MARTY

Thanks, Steve. (to lady) I’m sorry for the disturbance. Your first time?

LADY

Yes.

MARTY

Well, thanks for coming.

STEVE

Marty, those kids are going to kill you, if you keep playing with them.

MARTY

Well, they may be fast, but I’m faster.

Kids notice MARTY at the end of the hall.

KID#1

There he is!

TIMMY

Let’s get him!

The kids run after MARTY

MARTY
Gotta run! (To lady) Nice talking to you, have a great day, God bless!

MARTY runs out the hall and into a courtyard. The kids, trail behind him. MARTY manages to hides in some bushes. The kids don’t notice and run on past him. MARTY thinks the coast is clear and jumps out of the bushes only to bump into some ladies walking down the path. The noise of the screams alerts the kids who begin to chase after MARTY again. MARTY runs, leading them into the field behind the Church. They run all the way up to the fence. MARTY collapses onto the ground. The kids surround him.

TIMMY
Gotcha!
KID#2
I think we killed him.

The kids observe MARTY. MARTY waits and then, boom! He pops up scaring the kids.

MARTY
Gotcha you guys, back!
TIMMY
Alright, now it’s your turn to find us.

MARTY
Oh, c’mon guys, can’t we just call it a day and play again next weekend?
KIDS
No!

MARTY
That’s what I thought. Then let’s just sit down for a minute. I still gotta be awake to teach a small group later.

MARTY looks at the fence.

MARTY
Wow, we almost got through to the other county line. You guys see that small tree a few yards away. That’s in the next county over. We almost made it.
TIMMY
Let’s go.

MARTY
No, c’mon now, we just sat down. Besides, if you were in the Garden of Eden, wouldn’t you want to stay there, never go outside?

TIMMY
This is the Garden of Eden?

MARTY
Well, not really of course, just as close as we’ll ever get to.

TIMMY
Well, don’t tell my dad, but I would leave.

MARTY
Why?

TIMMY
Because everything would be too easy. Life would have been boring.

MARTY
Hm, you’re too wise for your age.

KID#3
And if we didn’t leave the Garden, we wouldn’t have McDonalds!

Everyone looks at KID#3

KID#3
What? We wouldn’t.

TIMMY
What about you?

MARTY
Hm?

TIMMY
Would you leave?
MARTY
After that answer?
MARTY looks around.
MARTY
C’mon guys let’s go back.
MARTY starts walking with all the kids, but turns around, looking into the distance.

SCENE 8
MARTY walks in through the church hallway. He looks and notices a funeral going on. He continues through the church and into STEVE’s office. MARTY slightly knocks on the door and enters.

MARTY
Pastor Steve?
STEVE
Marty! Surprised to see you here. Day of a funeral.

MARTY
I know. What happened?
STEVE
Another one of those Morse County Siren killings. They say, this guy walked into a restaurant and took a carrot peeler and killed 3 guys. The other funerals are tomorrow. Sadist. You know there is bounty on this guy’s head. 500,000 dollars.

MARTY
Wow.

STEVE
Say, where were you on Wednesday? Not like you to not show up for band practice. We were afraid you left.

MARTY
Well see that’s the thing. I’m leaving.
STEVE looks surprised.

MARTY

I got a duffle bag in my car with a few things and I am heading out right now.

STEVE

Woah, forgive me, Marty, it’s just—really?

MARTY

Yeah.

STEVE

I just don’t get it, why? I mean I thought you were happy, I’ve never seen such an amazing turn-around of life of guy from prison, ever before. Why do you want to leave?

MARTY

I don’t know. I feel like—remember a couple Sundays ago, when Timmy stole your car keys? He took your truck and went for a ride and got it stuck in the mud? The entire time that Timmy was stuck in that car, in the mud, he was bored. But once he got out, he was running around, have a great old time and he even did some good, he helped lift the car out of the mud. He learned, he grew. I got to get out of the mud.

STEVE

But you do so much good here.

MARTY

I know, but maybe that’s not all I’m supposed to do.

STEVE

Where will you go?

MARTY

We can go anywhere, if we want.

Pause

STEVE

I supposed there is no way I can convince you to stay?
MARTY shakes his head, no.

STEVE
Oh the kids are going to miss you so much.

MARTY
I’ll miss them.

STEVE
We’re going to miss you so much.

STEVE and MARTY embrace

MARTY is walking down the hall out of the church when he bumps into a young lady, the same young lady he met the previous Sunday.

MARTY
Oh, I’m sorry.

LADY
No, that’s alright.

MARTY
Hey, didn’t I meet you last Sunday?

LADY
Yes, you’re—

MARTY
Marty.

LADY
Kim.

They shake hands.

MARTY
I’m sorry, are you here for the funeral?

KIM
Yes.
MARTY
My deepest condolences.

KIM
Thank you, but that’s life.

MARTY
Yeah. Well, I’m sorry but I have to go.

KIM
Well where are you going?

MARTY
Anywhere!

MARTY runs out of the church.

SCENE 9
MARTY drives off in his car. He hops on the highway and makes his way. He drives past a sign that says leaving Morse County. MARTY pulls up to a gas station to refill. He walks inside to grab a drink. He looks around and finds a cute little bobble head. It’s a dog bobble head with rhinestones for eyes. It’s not a particularly manly looking bobble head, but MARTY still wants it.

MARTY
How much for the bobble head, sir?

CASHIER stares at MARTY, “Really, dude?”

MARTY
For a friend.

MARTY is driving down the road. He pulls out the bobble head and sets it on the dashboard. MARTY begins to talk to it.

MARTY
Hi. Hello. Is it crazy to talk to a bobble head? Yeah I didn’t think so. Well who knows how long I’ll be on the road. It’ll be nice to have something to talk to. Right? Boy your eyes are shiny. You don’t even blink do you? Quick staring contest you and me go.
MARTY stares, then blinks.

MARTY

You win! Haha. Oh boy. You’re lucky you know. You’re just a bobble head, don’t have to worry about nothing. You just sit there on the dashboard your whole life, don’t have to worry about rent or a job or family. You just live carefree. What are the rest of us supposed to do? What am I supposed to do? Huh? I’m going to tell you something. Soemthing that I never told anyone since I’ve been arrested. Oh yeah, sorry, I was in jail for 6 months, don’t worry. But I killed a guy. Right in this passenger seat. I liked it. But then I got out of jail and I wanted to do good and I did. I liked it. Both of them felt like the best thing in the world for me. I’ve played the bad guy, I’ve played the good guy. You can’t be both. Why haven’t I found it yet? It, you know “it”. That one thing that I am supposed to do. You know, maybe I should try a different method. Ok, from here on out, every other decision I make will be a bad one. So I donated most of my possessions before I left, so now the next time I get the chance I do the bad choice. Maybe I’ll find something if there is a pattern. Alright, bad thing, bad thing. Um. Aha.

MARTY notices a small rabbit in the road. MARTY accelerates and runs it over.

MARTY

OH YEAH! Did you hear that crunch? Whoo! Well there was the bad deed. Next time, I have to do something good. Yeah, this’ll work right?

MARTY looks at the bobble head, shaking its back and forth.

MARTY

What do you know? You’re a dog with rhinestone eyes!

MARTY continues on, into the night. He pulls out a piece of paper and makes tally marks, one side for good the other for bad deeds.

SCENE 10

MARTY is driving down the road, up a head he sees a car pulled over to the side. Standing next to the car is a young looking
lady in her early 20’s. This is KATE, a normal looking girl next door type. MARTY looks and contemplates.

MARTY

Now, it’s time for good deed. Here we go, boy.

MARTY pulls up next to the car. KATE is relieved. MARTY gets out of the car.

MARTY
Hello, there. Having some car troubles?

KATE
Yes. Thank you for your help.

MARTY
Well, let’s no go throwing a hero parade just yet. What seems to be the problem?

KATE
Well, my tire blew out, and I don’t have a spare or a repair kit.

MARTY
Well, you were prepared, huh?

They both chuckle.

MARTY
Well, let me see if I got a repair kit in the car.

KATE
Ok. (smiles)

MARTY is stunned a little by her smile.

MARTY
Ok, I’ll be right back.

MARTY hops back into his car and starts looking for a repair kit. He looks at the bobble head.

MARTY
Shut up! You don’t know how to change or repair a tire either!
MARTY is looking at the tire.

MARTY
(clearly improvising)

Well, the um rotational spiget here, is so ruptured that even if I had the proper tools, it wouldn’t even allow me to repair the spherical divination of the gigiwatts.

While MARTY is going on about nonsense, KATE is looking around, there are so many cars passing by that this is too risky.

KATE

So that’s bad?

MARTY

Well, let’s just say, you won’t be entering the Indy 500 with this thing any time soon.

KATE

Damn.

MARTY

Sorry I wish there was more I could do.

KATE

No you’ve helped out enough.

MARTY

Well, if there is anything else—

KATE

Actually, do you think you could give me a ride into town? I think the closest one, is the way, in Morse County?

MARTY

Well, actually, I was just heading out of there and—

KATE

Please? It would mean so much to me.

MARTY can’t take it anymore, this girl is so beautiful, how could he not?

MARTY
Sure, c’mon. At least I can get in the carpool lane. Haha. They both hop into the car. KATE looks at the bobble head and stare at MARTY, “Really, dude?”

MARTY

My mom, she drives this car and she just has to put her own spin on it.

MARTY drives off.

MARTY and KATE are in the car. There is some silence.

MARTY

So where ya headed?

KATE

Oh, nowhere in particular.

MARTY

Oh, really? I heard it’s nice there in the summer.

KATE chuckles.

KATE

How about you?

MARTY

Oh, I’m going. I don’t know.

KATE

Well pack your galoshes, cuz it gets pretty cold there.

MARTY

Hoo-ha!

MARTY looks down and sees the paper, he sees that he needs another tally mark in the bad deeds side. He begins to think what he can do next, it finally hits him, when he stares at KATE. He looks at her, she looks back, and he looks away and at the bobble head. He has a voice over for his thoughts.

MARTY
(V.O)

Maybe it won’t be as bad as I remember it being. I got away with it once, I could do it again. And it’s not like I’m shooting her, I’m using a blow torch, that’s cartoon stuff. But she’s so pretty. But you need your bad deed, you need to do this, this isn’t about love, this is about your future, now do it you pussy!

KATE

So?

MARTY

So what?

KATE

Tell me about you.

MARTY

Look I have had a really long day, and I’m not really in the mood to chat.

KATE

Really? You were going on and on about “spherical reputations” and shit 15 minutes ago, now you don’t want to talk?

MARTY

I guess I’m just getting tired.

KATE

Well, why did you try to help me?

MARTY

I thought it was the nice thing to do.

KATE

So you’re a nice guy?

MARTY

I try to be.

KATE

So you’re only nice when it’s convenient for you?
MARTY
What? No.

KATE
Okay then. So for someone who doesn’t want to talk, you sure are answering a lot of questions.

MARTY
Well – it’s- that’s not fair you tricked me.

KATE
Did I? Did I really?

MARTY
Wha- uh—YES!

KATE
So let me get this straight, you are a nice, brown haired, easily trickable guy. Right?

MARTY can’t hold back any longer, he lets his guard down and smiles and laughs a little. KATE’s charm is working on him.

KATE
So Marty, how much did this nice pinto set you back?

MARTY
Hey, make fun of it, all you want, it’s a nice car. It does what a car is supposed to do, get me from here to there.

KATE
Well, you certainly have no pride.

MARTY
Oh, really? What’s that supposed to mean.

KATE
How do you think you are going to woo a woman with this run down oldsmobile?

MARTY
In all honesty, it was gift. I got it, from a family member.
KATE

Must have been a wicked stepmother then.

MARTY and KATE both laugh. MARTY is beginning to come out of his shell. Much like JOE, he knows what he has to do, it’s easier to do it now than to wait. A look of sadness looms over MARTY’s face.

MARTY

But this car, has many special features.

KATE

Ooh, like?

MARTY

It has XM radio. Don’t ask how. It has nice defrosters and for cool weather like tonight, the car even has seat warmers.

MARTY pushes his button and the cuffs immediately pop up and hold KATE’s hands down.

MARTY

I’m sorry.

KATE reaches her leg over and holds his neck flat up against the seat. MARTY is being choked and is completely caught off guard, no one has ever fought back when in the car. He can’t let go of the wheel or else he’ll crash. He tries to reach for the flame retardant cloaks but he can’t, he then tries to reach for the button that will lower the fire gun, it lowers, just as he is about to the press the button to turn it on, KATE with her other leg, kicks the fire gun and turns it out the window as the flame thrower goes off.

After she avoids the flame thrower, she is desperately kicking random buttons, hoping one releases the cuffs. She hits buttons that turn the flame thrower off and packs it back up. The cuffs are gone and she is free, through a series of punches and ducks, KATE is trying to stab MARTY with knives but to no avail. From the EXT. shot, the car is constantly swerving. A kid in another vehicle is laughing. Eventually, a cop car is behind them. They both buckle up into their seats, trying to look casual.
KATE
Try to out run them!

MARTY
Are you kidding? This old mobile barely does the legal limit, this thing hits 88 and we’re done for.

COP gets out of the car and walks toward KATE and MARTY

COP
Everything okay in here?

There is only a silhouette of KATE and MARTY. Both are adlibbing, trying to reassure the cop that everything is fine. Cop turns on his flashlight to reveal that both KATE and MARTY are beaten up pretty bad.

COP
Really?

KATE
Well, uh-, you know my boyfriend wanted to try something a little more kinky.

MARTY
Uh, yeah! You know it’s not enough when I call her “bitch, slut, tramp, Satan’s mistress, whore, soul sucker—

KATE
(sotto)
That’s enough.

MARTY
She really needs the uh, fist to reinforce that. You know what I mean?

COP
Ma’am. You look familiar. Have I pulled you over before?

KATE
No I don’t think so.
COP
License and registration please.

MARTY gives the cop his info

COP
I’ll be back.

COP walks back to his car.

KATE
Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god.

MARTY
What?

KATE
We’re so dead.

MARTY
What are you talking about, all he’s going to give us is a ticket. I mean, it’s not like I’m going to pay for it.

KATE
No, you don’t understand. Right now, he’s back there looking up my picture and info. I have not been once pulled over by a cop or anyone. I am the Morse County Siren. The one with the bounty on her head.

MARTY is shocked

MARTY
But, you’re too cute!

KATE
What?!

MARTY
What?

KATE
We’ll both be fucked if we don’t do something about this.

MARTY
What do you mean “we”?

KATE

You are in the car, with me. For all they know, you’re an accomplice. We got to do something.

MARTY

Like what?

KATE

Well you just tried to kill me, and I just tried to kill you. I think we could think of something.

MARTY

You want to kill him? He’s a Cop.

KATE

Really, you’re gonna grow a conscious now?

MARTY

But I can’t I already tried to kill someone, it was my bad deed, now I need to do a good deed.

KATE

What are you talking about?

MARTY

This list, look! I’m trying to balance myself out.

KATE

Are you crazy?

MARTY

No, I’m not crazy! I simply donated all my possessions to a charity, good deed number one, I ran over an innocent bunny rabbit, hence bad deed one, I picked you up out of the kindness of my heart, good deed two and I tried to kill you, bad deed two. I’m not crazy.

KATE gives a look of disbelief.
KATE
Well guess what, you didn’t kill me, therefore you still have to
do one bad deed.

MARTY
But- I - what?

COP is on his way back. MARTY just looks stunned.

KATE
Look, if you aren’t man enough to deal with this, then I am.
KATE gets out of the car and approaches the COP

COP
Now, listen get back into your vehicle right—

KATE takes the guy down, she is very skilled killer. KATE throws
the COP onto the windshield and the cop slides down leaving a
little blood on the windshield. MARTY uses the wipers to take
them off. KATE jumps into the police car, drives it forward in
front of the pinto. KATE then sets the COP’s body in the car in
his seat all nice and neat, she then sets the car into drive and
puts a heavy rock on the gas pedal. Off the car with the COP in
it goes. KATE gets back in the car and MARTY begins to pull out.

KATE
No, stop. Don’t go yet.

MARTY
No! Look you can’t just start telling me what to do because
you’re friggin’ blackwidow! Now I am the man and I say—

In the reflection of the windshield there is a clear explosion
from the squad car crashing.

MARTY
Good call.

MARTY and KATE begin to drive off.

SCENE 11
MARTY and KATE drive up to a rest stop.

MARTY
I gotta go to the bathroom.

MARTY is inside the restroom, taking a piss, another male walks in and starts to pee right next to him. MARTY is thinking over the events that he just experienced. He has a series of flashbacks. He sees KATE getting into his car, he sees her making him laugh, he then sees her beating him up, trying to kill him. Then it all clicks. MARTY starts to let his pee go towards the other male.

BATHROOM GUY

Hey, hey! Watch it pal, bowl in your own lane!

MARTY heads back to the car. Before he gets in, he composes himself, getting ready to greet KATE with a smile.

MARTY

Hey, Kate! How ya doing?

KATE

What took you so long?

MARTY

Well, you know with the low lighting in the bathroom and well you know what, it’s just not that important. Let’s head on out, where to?

KATE

My, you’re peppy.

MARTY

That’s just the kind of guy I am, a nice, brown haired, easily trickable, pinto driving guy. Enough about me though, how about you. Are those blonde highlights?

KATE

What are you getting at here?

MARTY

Nothing! It’s just you know, this car is a stick drive and from what I saw, your car didn’t have stick, so I assumed you don’t know how to drive stick shift which means you need me to drive
this car. So since I am going to be your chauffeur, I thought
that you know, we could just shoot the breeze.

MARTY grins like an idiot.

    MARTY

    Right?

KATE’s face shows that she understands what he is saying. He
thinks that she is going to kill him so he has to find some sort
of reason for his being alive still. She thinks about it for a
second and plays along, knowing this could work to her benefit.

    KATE

    Right! Boy you are lucky, that I don’t know how to drive shift!
    Or else “shift” would have gone down!

MARTY laughs very heartily. Too much.

    KATE

    That’s enough.

    MARTY

    Sorry. That was just really funny.

KATE smiles to herself a little.

MARTY and KATE are driving down the road towards Morse County

    MARTY

    Alright look, if we are going to be seen together, we have to
    create characters for ourselves.

    KATE

    What are you talking about?

    MARTY

    Well, if we get pulled over or stopped by someone, who are we?
    We can’t be ourselves because ourselves on are the run so we’re
    not ourselves so if we’re not ourselves then who should
    ourselves be?

    KATE
What you’re smoking. Can I have some?

MARTY

I’m serious. I was thinking maybe a brother sister relationship.

KATE

Hm?

MARTY

Yeah, you’re Helga Baudelaire and I am Peter.

KATE

Well, I thought the whole boyfriend girlfriend idea was working well earlier.

MARTY stares

KATE

What?

MARTY

Nothing, just the thought of you, me, together?

KATE

It’s just pretend.

MARTY

Look I think we’ll have better luck if we play the brother sister card. Brother and sisters are not as suspicious.

KATE

Oh and boyfriend girlfriend is?

MARTY

Bonnie and Clyde! I rest my case!

The fuel on the car is low.

MARTY

Damn, this thing is a gas guzzler.

MARTY pulls over at a gas station.

MARTY

I got to get some gas. We’ll continue our debate when we leave.
MARTY begins to pump gas. He walks to grab the squeegee. Another pair of hands reaches for it. MARTY looks up, it’s KIM

MARTY

Hey! It’s you—Kim!

KIM

Yeah, and Marty!

MARTY

Yeah!

KIM

What are you doing here, I thought you said you were leaving town?

MARTY

Well, I forgot to take care of a few things. Looks like you were leaving as well.

KIM

Oh, yeah, well it’s such a coincidence but I actually had some unfinished business in town too, now I’m heading back.

MARTY

Really? How funny! Maybe this is a sign.

KIM

Who is that in the car?

MARTY

Oh, that? That’s my sister, Helga.

KIM

You have a sister?

MARTY

Yea, she is the unfinished business, haha. Hey sis!

MARTY waves to KATE, she holds up the little dog bobble head. KIM looks at MARTY.

MARTY

It’s my sisters.

KATE rolls down the window.
KATE
Hello! Isn’t it great that I don’t get jealous, even though my sugar daddy is talking to another girl?

KIM
What?
MARTY
Yeah, what? (sotto) Sugar Daddy?
KATE
Oh, sorry my honey bear and I have some plans for tonight, don’t we sugar?
MARTY
Oh, my god.
KIM
Your sister?
MARTY
Yes, my sister. In the royal sense. She is a nun, or ex nun, from a church who ran away to find love.
KATE
Come on, get inside and see if they have honey!
KIM
Well, it was nice to see you. Good luck, with whatever.
MARTY
Yes! You too!

KIM gets in her car and leaves. MARTY walks back to the car.

MARTY
You know, I thought we were just playing brother and sister not Greg and Marcia Brady!
KATE
If you’re not happy with the way I’m handling things, maybe I could find someone else who knows how to drive stick.
MARTY looks frustrated now. He gets in the car and they drive off.

KATE looks at MARTY who is clearly upset.

KATE

Are you seriously not going to talk anymore?

Silence.

KATE

Are you serious?

MARTY

Yes I’m serious!

KATE

Ha! You talked.

MARTY

What is this, one big game to you? I’m trying to leave town, go on about my life and you came in and had to ruin it!

KATE

Well, if you weren’t such an uptight little bitch about your rules with good deeds and bad deeds, you would have killed me already!

Pause

KATE

Boy I’m hungry.

MARTY

So?

KATE

So, take me to dinner.

MARTY

Are you shitting me?

KATE

If we’re going to pretend to be boyfriend and girlfriend, we need to act like it, mister.
MARTY
You’re kidding.

KATE
I’m feeling like something fancy.

MARTY
You want me to take you out to a fancy dinner?

KATE
Yup

MARTY
But you said you have a bounty on your head. How the hell are we going to go anywhere without being caught?

KATE
You let me worry about that. Just make a stop on Wilburton’s at the general store.

SCENE 12

KATE is looking over a menu. MARTY is just staring at her.

KATE
What?

MARTY
Oh, nothing, just contemplating how I’m going to get away from you, dearest!

KATE
Cut back on the sarcasm a little will you. Just relax.

MARTY
How? How can I relax? I am sitting across the table from a psychopathic murderer pretending to be on a date surrounding by at least a hundred of other Americans who have access to police phone numbers!

KATE
Well here is your problem.
MARTY
Oh, of course enlighten me oh powerful one.

KATE
This is a date, treat it like one.

MARTY
Why do I need to?

KATE
Because that’s the only way you’ll relax. Now calm down, we haven’t even ordered dinner yet.

MARTY
Fine, you want to play pretend. Let’s play.

MARTY composes himself.

MARTY
I must know more about you.

KATE
Wow there tiger, slow down.

MARTY
We have the whole rest of the night to slow down. Who are you?

KATE
Well, first who are you? Doesn’t that seem fair?

MARTY is going crazy inside his mind, his face shows some sort of restraint.

MARTY
Fair... enough.

MARTY thinks.

MARTY
My name is Marty. I like the color blue, I love pizza, chocolate peanut butter cups, I’ve been living in Seattle the past 4 years, I watched Rip’s Radical Hour as a kid and now I’m just lingering, now what about you?

KATE
You watched Rip’s Radical Hour?
MARTY
Yeah.

KATE
So did I.

MARTY
(gritting his teeth)
Well, it was a great show.

KATE
Yeah, it was. Now you get to ask one question about me. No more questions about me till after desert though, so make it count.

MARTY thinking for a second

MARTY
Why do you kill?

KATE
Why do I kill? When I was a girl, I had a group of friends. We would all hang out with each other, do everything together. We had all tried out for the local soccer teams. Everyone made it, everyone except me. I was mostly alone, they all had practices or games and when they didn’t, they had homework or they were tired. I was left alone. So I would play with my stuffed animals and one rainy wet day, I tried to bring it to my friends to show them and maybe they would play with me again but they played soccer, with Mr. Bear-Bear as the soccer ball. They ruined him. I was so mad and upset that I smashed the wall so hard, the bug zapper fell into the rain puddles they were all standing in. And there were the charred remains of girl body parts. I liked it. The smell of their scorched flesh, the sizzling sound and best of all, the look on their faces. They deserved it. They wouldn’t let me be a part of them. That’s all I wanted, to be a part of something. Hell, if I can’t be a part of something, well, I can go down in history as a legend.

MARTY
The Morse County Siren

KATE
Exactly. What about you, this whole, “good deed, bad deed”?
MARTY

Uh, haha I don’t really talk about it. It’s a long story.

KATE

Well, if you don’t answer my question then you can’t ask another question and I will feel no remorse when I stab you in the face with a soldering iron.

MARTY smiles a little.

MARTY

Good point. I guess –

WAITER approaches the two and interrupts.

WAITER

Can I get you two your order?

KATE

Yes, I’ll have the 12 oz. Sirloin. Well done.

WAITER

Excellent, and for you sir?

MARTY

Just a plate of breadstick appetizers please.

WAITER

No problem, and can I get you two more wine?

KATE

Yes! Thank you so much for your cooperation.

WAITER

No problem, it’s our pleasure to serve you Morse County Siren.

A phone rings in the background.

KATE

(jokingly)

Oh, that’s not the cops, is it?

WAITER

No ma’am, haha.
WAITER turns to leave, we see strapped to him and everyone else in the restaurant a bomb with a blinking red light.

KATE

So tell me. What’s with your morals?

MARTY

Look, I can’t really talk about it, right now. I just.

KATE

It’s too painful, huh?

MARTY looks sad

KATE

Give me your best pickup line.

MARTY

What?

KATE

Your best pickup line, I mean this IS a date.

MARTY

Woah, okay look this, this isn’t a date. Alright, you forced me into driving you here.

KATE

You could’ve kept driving.

MARTY

But you would have choked me with your thighs of steel!

KATE

Your best pickup line. Go.

MARTY is very hesitant, but continues to give it his best

MARTY

Are- Are you religious? Because you are the answer to all my prayers.

KATE

Hahaha, that is so bad, that is so bad.
MARTY
Yeah.

KATE
More.

MARTY
No, I really don’t—

KATE
More.

MARTY
Did you invent the airplane? Cause you seem “Wright” for me.

KATE
Oh my god, that’s horrible.

MARTY
Wait, I got one more. Lines? I don’t have any lines? Because your big beautiful blue eyes leave me speechless.

KATE
I have hazel eyes.

MARTY kind of looks away.

KATE
Look if you don’t believe me.

MARTY
I believe you.

KATE
Take a look.

MARTY looks up.

MARTY
They are quite nice.

KATE
So you just linger around, no home, no place to live.
MARTY

Yeah, pretty much. I mean I stayed in one place for a while. It’s just, I don’t know what I want, so I don’t really get attached.

KATE

Must get lonely.

MARTY

It does, sometimes. But I meet many different people along the way. Like, oh, you should’ve seen, I went to this meeting specifically for killers. They call themselves the Mood Killers. Led by this whack job named Walker.

KATE

A group?

MARTY

Yeah, they all meet and just talk about killing.

KATE

Will you take me?

MARTY

Where?

KATE

To these meetings. I would love to go.

MARTY

No, trust me, you don’t want anything to do with these guys, they are crazy.

KATE stares at MARTY

MARTY

Forget it I’m not taking you. I just got away from them. I’m sorry.

KATE gets up

KATE

C’mon, we’re leaving.
MARTY

We haven’t even got our food.

KATE

C’mon, it’s time to go.

MARTY gets up and the two walk towards the kitchen door.

MARTY

Wait, what about the people with bombs attached to them?

KATE

Now to those of you with bombs attached to you, form a line by the kitchen door.

Both MARTY and KATE walk into the kitchen and all of the chefs and cooks run out.

MARTY

Good, now I say we should start with the octogenarians because they-

KATE simultaneously pulls MARK down behind a small steel door and pushes the detonator button. There is a huge explosion.

MARTY

What the hell?! You said you were going to let these people go!

KATE wraps an extra bomb to the chest of MARTY

MARTY

What the hell are you doing?!

KATE

Look, this is how I see it, the cops are going to be here, any moment! Now if they catch me, I’ll live, but when they get here, all I have to do is press this button and you’ll go sky high. So you are going to take me to this meeting and we are going to have a second date. Got it?

MARTY thinks for a second. KATE threatens him with pushing the button.

MARTY

Alright, alright fine! I’ll take you, let’s go!
Both MARTY and KATE flee the scene as the restaurant comes down in flames and cop cars approach.

SCENE 13

Auto Shop Lair, a bunch of goons walk into the lair covered in blood and feathers. Out of the shadows, WALKER walks into the light, looking menacing as ever. Everyone is jeering and laughing.

WALKER

Good job, boys. I said good job! Sit down, sit you asses down. Haha.

Goons all sit down.

WALKER

Now grab yourselves a beer and let’s sit and watch the news. With the amount of blood and gore we had, there is no way our Wall of Flamed decapitated chicken heads won’t get on the news.

THUG #1

Hey, Walker! It’s on!

WALKER

Quite everyone, now shut up!

The volume of the TV is turned up.

NEWS REPORTER (T.V)

We here at channel 11 news, have some disturbing imagery tonight, in, what appears to be a clear stance of hatred against poultry, we now go –

Hold on a second, I am getting breaking news that the Chez Fritz Restaurant on 3rd street has been blown up in a horrific bomb attack. We now go live to Perry Cole at the scene.

PERRY COLE (T.V)

Thanks Dan, it what appears to be a clear stance of hatred against the chain of Chez Fritz Restaurants, tragedy struck in the form of make shift bombs. A little under a hundred innocent lives where taken and the police were quick to the scene.

All Thugs groan in sadness

THUG #1

They took our story off the air.
WALKER
I see.

POLICE OFFICER (T.V)

We actually have eyewitness reports and video footage of what appears to be two adults, male and female, leaving the scene. In fact we believe the female one to be the suspect under question of hitch hiking and killing. She’s the Morse County Siren. We already have a bounty on her, she’s a wanted woman, but in light of the recent tragedy, we have seen it fit to raise the bounty from 100 to 500,000 dollars. As incentive, the more random unarmed and armed civilians we have out there trying to catch a murderer the higher the probability of us catching her.

WALKER is in disbelief.

PERRY COLE (T.V)

Well you heard it here, the bounty, dead or alive for the Morse County Siren is now the whopping sum of 500,000 dollars. Be vigilant and on the lookout.

The TV is turned off

THUG #1

Well, now what, should we go get more chickens?

WALKER

You idiot! Didn’t you hear what they just said? $500,000! Do you realize what we could do?

THUGS look clueless

WALKER

Expand! We can finally expand our hide out, put in the hot tub, the soda machine AND with the extra money, a vibrating chair! We’re gonna be on the lookout miss trouble, and we’re gonna be rich.

EVERYONE cheers

RANDOM THUG

Well what if we don’t want a vibrating chair?

Silence
WALKER
What?
RANDOM THUG
Why is it that you always decide things for us? What if we want a second pool table or a vending machine? Or a bubble gum machine. Your brothers always asked for our opinions, now--
WALKER
My brothers were weak!
WALKER pulls out a vegetable peeler
RANDOM THUG
They though--
Starts peeling the RANDOM THUG’s skin.
WALKER
That’s what killed them! They thought too much. They were all brains and no brawns. Now I’m in charge, and nothing is going to get in the way of me and a vibrating office chair.
Takes the skin in his hand and breaks RANDOM THUG’s finger with other hand and as he screams, shoves the skin into his mouth.
RANDOM THUG chokes on his skin and falls to the ground.
THUG
Is he dead?
WALKER pulls out a gun and shoots RANDOM THUG
WALKER
Does anybody else have any suggestions?
Silence
WALKER goes into his office. He looks around and sees BILL and TOM.
WALKER
What do you guys want?
BILL
Why are you so angry?
WALKER

I’m sick of these guys, not taking me seriously. It’s always, Tom and Bill did this, Tom and Bill did that. I’m done. That’s why, I’m going to take down Blue Creek.

TOM

You can’t be serious, Walker.

WALKER

Why not? It’s the biggest heist ever pulled, bigger than you guys ever could have imagined, and all the glory will be mine.

BILL

Why would you try to pull off something so stupid? We’re talking 15 units, there is bound to be a hero in one of those. Are you that blinded by pride?!

WALKER

No, I just got balls. Once that’s done and we build Brody Hall. Nothing, I mean nothing will ever top my empire.

TOM

Go with caution little, bro.

BILL

We can’t stop you from learning, and making mistakes.

WALKER

Get the hell out of here!

WALKER closes his eyes, opens and looks around, they are gone. He quickly turns to the picture of him and his brothers and tears it down. He grins and walks out of his office.

WALKER

Put the word out, find the Morse County Siren, and bring her to me, alive.

SCENE 14

KATE is asleep in her seat. MARTY is driving, very distraught. He keeps panning over looking over at KATE. Eventually he pulls out DANNY. Very quietly, he starts talking to the little bobble head on the dashboard.
MARTY

(quietly)

What the hell?! Oh, god, man, this is insane, she is reckless and crazy. She’s flying a couple thousand feet over the cuckoo house. She blew up a friggin restaurant! Maybe I should just, I don’t know, just take a knife, and

Motions slitting a throat.

MARTY

Oh, damn. What should I do?

Slowly pulls out a pocket knife and holds it close to KATE’s throat, just about to slit her throat, but looks at DANNY.

Yes! She’s pretty and there is something about her that’s, I don’t know. Oh come on Danny, it’s not that. C’mon she’s crazy!

KATE slowly wakes up and notices that MARTY still has a knife to her throat.

KATE

What the hell are you doing?!

MARTY

(covering up)

Uh--, just um taking off a couple of chin hairs right here hehe you gotta watch that, it’s highly unattractive haha.

Pretends to shave KATE’s chin.

KATE

Ok? Maybe I was dreaming, but I could’ve sworn you were talking to the bobble head. Why did you buy that thing?

MARTY

No reason.

KATE

No, there was, what was it?

MARTY

Look I have to tell you.

KATE

Yeah?
MARTY
I’m not taking you to the meeting.

KATE
What?

MARTY
I can’t do this anymore. You’re just too-

KATE
What? Crazy?

MARTY
Yes! You blew up a hundred of innocent people in a restaurant, who does that?!

KATE
What you’ve never killed?

MARTY
No! Yes! It’s different.

KATE
How?!

MARTY
Look, I’m going to drop you off here and give you the address to the meeting, you can go by yourself and I promise I won’t tell anyone who you are or where you’re going!

KATE
No, the deal was you were going to take me to the meeting, we were going to go together or I blow you up sky high!

MARTY
What do you care if I go or not?

KATE
(Stammering)
Nothing! I just—

MARTY
I promise I won’t tell! I swear!
KATE

No! I don’t care if you swear on your mom’s life!

MARTY swerves off the road and gets out of the car, pacing back and forth. KATE gets out and tries to talk.

KATE

What’s wr—

MARTY

Oh, no, I know you weren’t just about to ask me “what’s wrong”!
I swear to god, I swear to god if you ask me that, asking me like you’re a fucking psycho analyst! You are a crazy bitch. I don’t want to go anywhere with you.

KATE

You think I’m a crazy bitch?

MARTY

You just slaughter people, for no reason!

KATE

Oh just because I don’t have morals I’m a bad guy! You kill too!

MARTY

That’s not the point! You kill, and have no remorse for what you do!

KATE

So just because you feel bad means that you are automatically exempt from your wrong doings?

MARTY

You want to know why I killed? You want to know what’s wrong? I turned to killing people wouldn’t hurt me.

KATE looks confused

MARTY

My father left me and my mom when I was born. She told me that he left, but she would always be there for me. And like idiot, I believed her. She got arrested for killing her ex, my father. They took her away. I learned then, that everyone I meet, will way one day leave, and leave me in pain and agony, so I would leave them in pain and agony first. That’s why, I rigged my car
to be a killing machine. That’s why I killed Joe, and I tried to kill you.

KATE

You poor, stupid, sad sack! It’s people like you who I pity!

MARTY

Oh, you pity me? You pity me? Really, why?!

KATE

Because, you’re a guy who plays by the rules! You never once act out and you never try to be spontaneous or outrageous you just do the same shit over and over and over again. Well you miss out. On all the horrible and great things in life. I’m trying to find my own place, where I belong. I love the pain and agony. It’s what tells me I haven’t found it yet, I need to keep going. I’m not afraid you, I feel bad for you.

MARTY

Well then, why don’t you kill me? Lord knows you’ve had the chance.

KATE

Maybe I don’t want to.

MARTY

Oh really? That is what you do!

KATE

Well maybe sometimes I don’t want to play by my rules!

MARTY

Oh yeah sure, because I’m just a pitiful sad sack who amuses you!

KATE

That’s not why.

MARTY

Then enlighten me!

KATE is about to respond but she is interrupted. Two cops on motorcycles show up with a flashlight.

COP

Hey! Is everything okay down here?
KATE and MARTY just stare at the cop.
The shot cuts to MARTY and KATE sitting in the car silent with two dead cops in the backseat.
MARTY is driving in silence, he is obviously mad.

    KATE
    You’re not going to talk?
MARTY is silent

    KATE
    It’s only 11 o’clock. You’re really gonna call it a night.
MARTY
Look, I think it would be best for you, me, Kojak and Officer Winslow back there if we just did not talk.

    KATE
    I got you to say something at least.
MARTY
I talked because I wanted to.

    KATE
    Got you to talk again.
MARTY
What the hell is this? Just one big game to you?!

    KATE
    Then just kill me!
MARTY
No, I don’t want to, that’s not what I am about! This isn’t about killing, this is about me trying to find a life for myself and you are not making it any easier!

    KATE
    Are you finished?
MARTY
No, I’m not, I just want you to sit down, shut up and listen, I-
A bullet whips through the back of the car through the windshield. MARTY looks around. The bullet went through one of the officer’s heads and blood spurt out. MARTY screams.

MARTY

What the hell was that?

In the rearview mirror, we see a black car, chasing after MARTY and KATE.

KATE

Who is that?

MARTY

I don’t know!

The Car continues chasing them down the road. MARTY dodges huge semi rigs as her swerves left and right, trying to out-do whoever is pursuing them.

KATE

Marty! You still have to do a good deed, get us the hell out of here!

MARTY makes a sharp turn going down a little road and into the woods. The car slams sideways into a tree, the airbags go off and MARTY goes unconscious. The car is still drivable.

SCENE 12

A car door slam wakes MARTY up, sleeping in the passenger seat of his car. He is disoriented at first. He looks around the car and sees the body of the two officers are gone and the card for Nix’s Auto Shop on the driver’s seat. He looks at the window and much to his horror, the car is in the parking lot of the auto shop. KATE is walking up to the door. Before he has a chance to stop her, she walks in. MARTY gets out of the car only to look back and realize that KATE was the one to drive it. MARTY runs in after her, the shades are down but the door is unlocked. MARTY peeks inside, no one is there. NIX comes out of the back and tries to ask “what are you doing here?” Before he can finish his sentence, MARTY punches NIX out and strips him down. Now in a disguise, MARTY walks towards the secret stairs, before he continues though, he checks his person to make sure that he is prepared. He looks around and on the shelf he sees a samurai sword. He picks it up, but then he notices a small .45 he takes that instead. He makes his way down the hall where no security is today for some reason. It turns out they have all gathered in the main room to see something cool. MARTY gets in, and to his
surprise, WALKER doesn’t go after him, he greets him. MARTY
looks around, there is some heavy construction about to take
place. When WALKER greets MARTY, there is a definite sinister
quality lying just underneath the facade of a man. Two thugs
grab MARTY from behind.

WALKER

Hey! Marty! How ya doing? Welcome back! I know, lots of TLC
going on in here. Well you remember that expansion plan I was
talking to you about. It’s finally coming true! You’re just in
time for my speech. You see we’re coming into a great deal of
money very soon. In fact, follow me.

MARTY tries to resist.

WALKER

Whatever you are trying to do, I assure you, it can wait.

WALKER pushes MARTY through a door into a room where thugs are
taunting a tied up KATE in a chair. MARTY is shocked.

MARTY

What are you doing?!

WALKER

What are we doing? Do you know who this is?

MARTY

Yeah its Ka- I mean the Morse County Siren.

WALKER

So you know that she has a bounty on her head. 500,000
Washington’s. Thanks to her, our dream lair is being built.

MARTY

Yeah but-

WALKER

Hold it there, I gotta give my speech. Alright everyone, gather
around!

EVERYONE (6 people) circles around KATE.

WALKER
Ladies and gentlemen. Today a dream has been realized. Thanks, to the Morse County Siren, all of our wishes have come true, our prayers have been answered. With this extra 500,000 dollars, not only are we putting in a hot tub, a soda fountain and a vibrating chair! I’m putting in a pool! That’s it, that’s the big one!

EVERYONE cheers

WALKER

And, if there is enough leftover, I’m going to pay a taxi for all of you guys to come out and dedicate it!

EVERYONE cheers

WALKER

And to celebrate, we’re going to pull off the biggest heist ever. Seeing how our last one went so well, tonight we are going for the big one, tonight, we’re going for Blue Creek. A nice line of houses just waiting to be painted with blood!

EVERYONE cheers

WALKER

Now back to little miss daisy here. Probably the best part. She is a wanted women. Dead or alive. I prefer dead! Now while I usually would kill her in a heartbeat, I have to give the honor to our most confusing member of the gang. Marty. You may be wondering why. Marty is a little shit, for what he did back about 6 months ago, but nevertheless, I am a compassionate man, not like my brothers were. I like to give people, second chances. Marty, this is your second and last chance. Kill her.

EVERYONE cheers. WALKER hands MARTY a knife.

WALKER

Here ya go boy. Usually what I like to do with the women is take off the head and the legs so you just got the torso, the perfect woman, am I right?

EVERYONE starts chanting “Marty, Marty, Marty . . .” MARTY walks up to KATE who has the most terrified expression on her face. MARTY holds up the knife and drops it. Silence

MARTY

I can’t do it.
WALKER

Why the hell not?

MARTY

I just can’t.

WALKER

(mockingly) “I just can’t”. Stop being a little bitch and give me a reason!

MARTY

Because I (pause) I don’t kill friends.

WALKER

Marty, she ain’t nothing but a worthless whore.

MARTY

Stop it! Kate is just a person, I mean yeah she’s bat shit crazy but who isn’t?

Everyone sits in silence.

WALKER

What did you call her?

MARTY

Uh, Morse County Siren.

WALKER

No, you said “Kate” How do you know that?

MARTY

Woah, woah, let’s not point fingers at me. I think the real question is, how did you know that she was worthless whore?

WALKER

You know what guys? Marty here, reminds me of someone. A certain male accomplice to a certain bombing of a certain restaurant by a certain serial killer. If she is worth 500,000, I wonder what they are worth as a pair, and you know what that means.

THUG #1

Indoor Go Karts!
WALKER
Vanessa!

A young lady walks into room.

MARTY
Kim?

WALKER
Oh, you two know each other, huh? Nessa, is this the little incestual couple you were telling us about?

VANESSA
Yeah, it’s them.

WALKER
Wow, it’s great how things just work out!

MARTY is confused

WALKER
See, after you left us, we had to make sure you wouldn’t squeal. We sent Nessa here, to follow you and kill you if you did. She said you was bringing a girl into town. We couldn’t take any chances. But now we know, it was the Morse County Siren, man oh man, how could I ever repay you?

WALKER walks up to MARTY and punches him in the gut. MARTY lays on the floor groaning.

WALKER
Now, I could just kill her now. But I think that’s too simple. I think I will take her with us to Blue Creek tonight, trap her in an empty house and burn her to the ground, then we’ll take the ashes to the police and get our 50,000.

RANDOM THUG
How does that work? I mean think about it, taking ashes to the police, and won’t they be looking for us because of the heist—

WALKER pulls out a gun and shoots RANDOM THUG.

WALKER
It’ll work.
VANESSA
What about, Mr. Marty here?

WALKER
Ah, yes. Kill him.

WALKER leaves with a few of his goons, dragging KATE away with them. The remaining few start to gather up around MARTY.

MARTY tries to swing a few punches, just narrowly missing the other goons.

MARTY tries to run through the crowd of tough guys, he manages to plow through some of them but he can’t make it through. He automatically is stopped.

The gang lifts MARTY up into the air, his .45 pistol falls out of his pocket as the gang carries him to the cement mixer they just got on rent for their construction. They are going to throw him in there.

MARTY can see the .45 gun laying there on the ground. If he could just get to it, then he might have a chance.

MARTY kicks the face of the goon in front of the group carrying him. As he falls, a domino effect brings all of the goons and MARTY down.

MARTY immediately flies for the gun.

A goon steps in the way, MARTY decks him.

Another goon tries to shoot MARTY. MARTY ducks just in time and the bullet hits another goon. MARTY slides and grabs the gun.

He shoots the first man he sees on down and makes his way for the stairs.

MARTY jumps up and gets to the door where he locks the goons in for a second, seeing that the door is wood, he doesn’t have much time.

Jump Scare. NIX jumps up from behind MARTY and MARTY shoots him dead.

AS MARTY looks back, he sees that the door is being knock down and the gang is slowly but surely escaping. MARTY books it through the hall, up the stairs and outside.

MARTY runs for the car and makes his way out of the drive way. He makes it to the street and thinks everything is fine.
BOOM. A gunshot goes off hitting the roof of the car.

MARTY looks in his rearview mirror and sees that’s VANESSA, driving the same car that tried to kill them the previous night. She is also joined by two other cars with goons in them.

MARTY makes swerves in and out of oncoming traffic to try and shake them off his trail but they are good.

Eventually MARTY cuts into a parking garage and goes over the spikes but is quickly cornered off by the army of cars chasing him.

MARTY stares them down and makes a risky decision.

MARTY sets the car in Reverse and bolts backwards over the spikes as hard as he can. The tires won’t last longer so MARTY has to find some new form of transport.

The cars chasing him approach him from the side.

MARTY makes a hasty decision to shoot one of the drivers and to jump out of his car and take over the other one.

MARTY barely succeeds as he makes his way into the car, throwing the corpse out.

Meanwhile

The other car spins out of control and flips over in front of VANESSA and the other car.

The cars all crash and MARTY’s escapes.

VANESSA and the other drivers are dead.

MARTY pulls over.

He gets out of his car and walks towards the wreckage.

He looks at VANESSA dead face.

There is clear confusion on his mind.

He just killed people, with no remorse. Why?

The cops are on their way to the scene.

MARTY runs back to the car and makes his way out of there.

Confused on where to go, MARTY can only think of one thing.

SCENE 13

MARTY approaches the church. He walks inside to find that one of the other funerals the Pastor had mentioned was taking place.
MARTY walks into PASTOR STEVE's office.

MARTY
Hello? Pastor Steve?

MARTY looks around, but can't find him. MARTY decides to leave but accidentally knocks into the desk, little pictures fall onto the ground. MARTY goes to pick it up.

MARTY
Oh, shit.

MARTY gets down to pick up things but is surprised to see, sitting under the desk, TIMMY?

MARTY
Timmy?
TIMMY
Marty. Shh.

MARTY
What are you doing down there?
TIMMY
I'm hiding.

MARTY
You playing hide and go seek?
TIMMY
(sad)
No.

MARTY
Well what are you doing?
TIMMY
I'm hiding from my, Dad.

MARTY
Well, shit, you sure picked one hell of place to hide. Haha.
TIMMY gasps.
MARTY

I’m sorry, shoot, you sure picked one hell of a place to hide. Now look, my legs are getting kinda cramped. Why don’t you come on out and tell me why you are hiding?

TIMMY gets up from out underneath the desk and MARTY and him sit down at the table.

TIMMY

Well because, my dad wants to send me to special Pastor kids summer camp. We learn how to preach and everything.

MARTY

Well what’s so wrong about that? Just wants to teach you.

TIMMY

No, he wants me to become a Pastor.

MARTY

Well what’s wrong with being a pastor?

TIMMY

Nothing.

MARTY

You get to work all 7 days of the week!

TIMMY

I know, but—

MARTY realizes

MARTY

It’s just not what you want, huh?

TIMMY

I’m afraid he’ll be mad.

MARTY

Well you listen here. You have no right in being ashamed of who you are. You want to be an astronaut or a president, you get to choose.

TIMMY looks down, still upset.
MARTY
You know, someone wise once told me, that they would choose to leave the Garden of Eden, if they could. Now I didn’t really understand why until now.

TIMMY
Why?

MARTY
Well some people wish, that we still lived there because it was paradise, but others like the pain and agony that we go through. It makes us stronger. It makes us who we are. Now I’m not telling you to get mad at your dad, but think about it. That little pain that you’ll feel when you tell him you don’t want to go, is necessary to finding out who you really are, not who your dad wants you to be. You understand?

TIMMY smiles. PASTOR STEVE walks in.

STEVE
(disbelief)
Marty!

MARTY
Uh-

TIMMY
Dad, I need to tell you something.

STEVE
Well son, I believe Marty had something to say.

MARTY
Oh it’s alright. Timmy will just be a second.

MARTY gets up to leave the room, he turns to TIMMY and gives him a look of reassurance, “you got this”. Marty pulls out a piece of paper and tallies down another good deed.

STEVE
You told him to leave the Garden of Eden to pursue pain?!

MARTY
Now that I think about it, that metaphor was really lame. I was never good at making them. This one guy had a great one about cookies though.

STEVE grunts.

MARTY

Look, sir. I wasn’t planning on coming back. But things happened to me out there. I changed. A little.

STEVE

Then why are you back?

MARTY

Because I am confused.

STEVE

About?

MARTY

The thing is, I liked to play with ants. As a kid I would watch them crawl into their mounds. They never harmed me, but I would smash and kill them. Innocent ants who didn’t know any better. But one day I got bit by a red ant, and I let it go, but one day I got so mad with them biting, that I had to kill them, I didn’t feel bad at all. Why?

STEVE

Because you were a kid. Your feelings were simply on rollercoaster rides, one minute you’re in love with dinosaurs the next with Sesame Street.

MARTY

Please. Help me understand.

STEVE

Perhaps, you felt bad about the normal ants because they never harmed you, nor did they have intention to. But the red ants would bite and hurt you. We feel no remorse when we right those who wronged us. It’s just getting even.

MARTY

So all this time, I’ve been hurting the wrong people, uh ants?

STEVE

I suppose.
Marty
So what do I do?

Steve
It is not our thoughts that make us who we are, it’s our action. I can tell you I love you all I want, but will you believe me, unless I give you flowers or do a nice gesture?

Marty
What?

Steve
You had the chance to spare those ants but you killed them. You spared the wrong ants.

Marty
You’re right.

Steve
Does that help?

Marty
Yes, it does. Thank you, Steve. Now I know what I have to do. I got to make a call.

Marty throws out his piece of paper with the tallies on it and walks out of the office.

Steve
Thank God, they were right, just make random metaphors and they’ll get an epiphany eventually. What was he smoking?

Marty is sitting inside the diner. The two men approach him from behind. Marty is eating a Sundae.

Marty
You were right man. Bits and pieces of the cookie at a time. Much more enjoyable.

Man#2 looks at Man#1

Man#2
Told you.
SCENE 14

WALKER and his thugs are riding in the van on their way to Blue Creek.

WALKER is sitting in the back alongside his other goons and KATE on the opposite side. WALKER just stares at KATE.

WALKER

We finally got you. And we’re going to be rich!

KATE

You really think that you can bring my ashes in and still get the reward money?

WALKER

You think I’m stupid don’t you? Just like everyone else. Well let me tell you, I’m not stupid. I’m crazy. Who in their sane mind would want to come and pull a heist like this on Blue Creek, huh? The fanciest development in the county? Don’t worry, you’ll see, you’ll all see. I’m going to be the biggest crime lord in the county, and then we’ll see where Tom and Bill stand.

KATE

These are families living here, with little to no income, what do you think you’re going to find.

WALKER slams his hand up against the van wall as he gets face to face with KATE.

WALKER

Don’t you get it?! It’s not about the fucking money or the fucking Jacuzzi or the fucking soda fountain. This is about me, sending a message. You don’t fuck with me.

CUT to outside the gate where CHUCHO disables the wires and the gate opens.

WALKER

Now everybody, get into position!

All the vans pull up over to the side of the street. They leave KATE tied up in the van.

WALKER and his gang get out of the car and head out into the bushes to get ready.

With one of the groups, a man in all black joins.
THUG#2
Da Fuq are you?
MAN IN BLACK
I’m backup.

MAN IN BLACK looks down.
MAN IN BLACK
Oops, forgot something in the van.
MAN IN BLACK gets up and runs to the van.
THUG#2
Hurry up!

MAN IN BLACK runs around looking into the different vans.
WALKER shines his flashlight down the street.
A line of glowing flashlights light up the street in response.
It’s time to go.
3.
2.
1.

Audio cuts. WALKER is screaming, the entire gang runs up into the houses and begins their terror.
THUGS run into the house and shoot the family bird in the living room.
THUGS run into the rooms and drag the kids from their beds and throw them with their parents in their rooms.
THUGS run all through the rooms, destroying everything in sight, from lamps and tvs to furniture.
The audio returns and we see KATE in the van struggling to get out when the door opens and the MAN IN BLACK is standing there.
KATE is terrified at who it might be.
MAN IN BLACK jumps in the van, KATE is panicking
MAN IN BLACK gestures, “be quiet”
Pulls off the mask
It’s MARTY

KATE
Marty!

MARTY
Hello there, Ms. Batshit Insane Asylum.

KATE
I’m crazy?! What are you doing here? If they find out you’re still alive, they’ll kill you.

MARTY
I’m not leaving without my friend.

KATE
Why are you saving me?

MARTY
Because you CAN drive stick.

KATE realizes what this means and she kisses him.

Meanwhile

WALKER is in the house and his goons are dragging bodies away.

WALKER
This is the house. We’ll burn the witch here.

WALKER turns to a goon.

WALKER
Go get her.

Back to MARTY and KATE who are still kissing.

MARTY
(happily stunned)

Hey.

KATE
(Happily)

Hey.

A goon opens the van door.
KATE
(scared)
Hey!
MARTY
(confused)
Hey?

MARTY looks back to see the goon with a gun.

MARTY
OH, hey!

MARTY shoots the guy down and he and KATE run out of the Van only to be stopped at gunpoint by WALKER

WALKER
Well, well, well. How “potetic”.

A thug looks at another thug.

THUG#1
(mouths)
Poetic?
THUG#2
(mouths, confused)
I don’t know.

WALKER
Seems to be that your one hard guy to kill, Marty.

MARTY
Mama said it made me special. I have a feeling yours said the same thing, huh Walker.

WALKER
I was never Mama’s personal favorite, didn’t want to anyways. Grab them!

MARTY and KATE are grabbed by a group of goons and taken into the house

MARTY and KATE walk up the stairs past some of the boides.
They finally reach the attic.
MARTY is being held by two thugs while KATE is being tied down. She screams in pain as the ropes get tighter and tighter.

WALKER
Comfortable?
KATE spits in his face.

WALKER
Suit yourself.
WALKER slaps KATE
KATE moans in pain
Enraged MARTY tries to break free.
WALKER comes over and punches MARTY again in the stomach.

WALKER
We going to kill your little girlfriend, and I promise you, there won’t be no (mispronounces) “Lazarus” effect.
Thug looks at other thug

THUG#1
(mouths)
Lazarus?

THUG#2 Shakes his head, “forget it”
WALKER
Now. Set this mother on fire!

MARTY
Wait!

WALKER
Oh, he wants a final word.

MARTY
Just a few.

WALKER
It’s a little (mispronounces) “clichéd”

THUG#1 looks at THUG#2
THUG#1 just stares in disbelief.

WALKER
Go ahead.

MARTY
Do you know what “back-up” means?

WALKER is confused. A bright light starts shining from outside. WALKER looks, it’s a helicopter.

WALKER
Oh, shit!

MAN#1 and MAN#2 from the diner are sitting in the chopper, equipped with machine guns.

MAN#1
(over bullhorn)
Walker Brody, we have you surrounded. Come out and surrender. If you don’t we will be forced to open fire on you.

WALKER turns away from the window.

WALKER
They’re bluffi—

Machine guns start to go off, bullets are flying through the window and walls.

WALKER and his gang try to hide. MARTY pulls out his gun and shoots thug by thug down. He finally gets a good shot on WALKER who is running out of the room, as he follows with his gun, MARTY shoots, but hits someone else. KATE is shot. MARTY is in disbelief and runs over to her. All the while machine guns are still going off at WALKER who falls down the stairs and is knocked out for a minute or two.

MARTY
Kate, Kate, I’m so sorry, I’m so sorry.

KATE
(breathy)
You are the most villainous hero, or the most heroic villain. Take your pick.
MARTY
(chuckles)
I’m so sorry. God I’m so sorry.

KATE
(breathy)
I’m sorry. That I won’t be able to get to know the real you, the best you.

MARTY
I’m nothing, I don’t know who I am.

KATE
(breathy)
You are, good guy.

KATE lowers her head. She’s dead.

MARTY, enraged, grabs a knife off of one of the bodies in the room and makes his way towards WALKER

WALKER wakes up just in time to see MARTY.

MARTY stabs WALKER right in the heart.

MARTY
All this time, I was killing the wrong people.

MARTY gets up and walks away.

WALKER looks to his left and see BILL and TOM

WALKER
(dying)
You were right. I’m sorry.

WALKER dies.

MARTY walks to the door with knife and gun in hand.

COPS are outside the door.

COP#1
Come out with your hands up. We have you surrounded.

The door opens and the silhouette of MARTY is seen holding his arms up. He has surrendered
The screen cuts to black.

SCENE 15

MARTY is sitting inside his cell.

MARTY

(V.O)

Why do we need to have a purpose? What are we really trying to find?

MARTY is in the gym working out.

MARTY

(V.O)

Is there comfort in knowing that we have stability for the rest of our lives? Of course.

MARTY is reading books in his cell.

MARTY

(V.O)

I've played the good guy.

MARTY protecting a fellow inmate from others.

MARTY

(V.O)

I've played the bad guy.

MARTY beating up one of his fellow inmates.

MARTY

(V.O)

I was arrested and imprisoned for 6 more months because of accessory to murder. But since I was able to help the FBI take down one of their most wanted guys, I was given a little leeway when I should have been given death.

MARTY is working out.

MARTY

(V.O)

I lost a hope.

MARTY is serving dinner at the prison
MARTY
(V.O)
I lost pride.

MARTY is crying

MARTY
(V.O)
I lost a friend.

CUT to MARTY standing in front a bunch of kids sitting around the cafeteria at the prison.

MARTY
But I didn’t lose who I was. And luckily I found it before I came in here. I am here today to scare you straight. Any questions?

KID raises his hands

MARTY
Yes?

KID
What are you going to do when you get out of here?

MARTY looks into the window and ponders.

MARTY
Good.

MARTY walks into a room where DR. HILL is sitting.

DR. HILL
Welcome back.

MARTY sits

DR. HILL
And goodbye.

MARTY
Funny, very funny.

HILL
Must have been some journey huh?
MARTY walks out of the jail compound and looks at the sun.

MARTY

(V.O)

A very eye opening beginning.

MARTY begins to walk down the road, with his hand out hitchhiking.

ELO’s Mr. Blue Sky begins to play as credits roll.

THE END.