

(Name of Project)

by  
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by  
(Names of Subsequent Writers,  
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by  
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)  
Address  
Phone Number

FADE IN:

INT. CAR - DAY

An obsolete boat sized car circles a jammed pack Bingo Hall parking lot. Behind the wheel sits LEENA TRAVINO age 72, a short Italian die hard catholic with dyed jet black hair. Her partner in crime, MAVIS FINNEY age 75, a tall woman whose face shows wrinkles as deep as the Grand Canyon. A rosary hangs from the rearview mirror and a plastic crucifix is attached to the dashboard.

MAVIS

What about that spot?

Mavis points to an empty spot.

LEENA

Oh for heaven sakes Mavis, we'll never fit in there.

The car continues to slowly circle the parking lot. Mavis points to another empty spot.

MAVIS

There...right there Leena.

LEENA

Nope...doesn't seem like the right one.

MAVIS

Really...empty and close to the door doesn't work for you?

LEENA

Respect whose driving would you.

The car continues to circle. Two teenage girls cross in front of the car. The car SCREECHES to a halt. Mavis unrolls the window.

MAVIS

Ever heard of watch both ways before you walk in front of a moving vehicle.

TEENAGE GIRL

Moving vehicle...barely!

Both girls laugh as they walk away.

MAVIS

(to Leena)

If they were mine I'd wash their  
mouths out with soap -

The car stops ahead of an empty parking spot.

MAVIS

Make sure you back in!

LEENA

I know! You don't have to tell me  
every time we're here.

MAVIS

Let me out...I'll guide you in.

Mavis opens the door and gets out. Leena unrolls her window  
and waves a cane at Mavis.

LEENA

Get your cane old lady, do you want  
to break your hip again?

Mavis goes to the window and takes her cane from Leena. Mavis  
carefully walks to the empty parking spot, stands in it and  
waves her arms.

MAVIS

Alright back her in.

Leena lines the car up so she can back in. Repeatedly she  
gives the car gas and quickly brakes. The rosary swings back  
and forth. Leena looks through her rearview mirror and makes  
the sign of the cross. She sticks her head out the window.

LEENA

Mavis if you want me in there you  
need to move!

Mavis continues to wave her arms.

MAVIS

What?

LEENA

Get out of the way!

Mavis moves to the side and Leena backs the car in.

INT. BINGO HALL - CONTINUOUS

Mavis and Leena stand in line.

LEENA  
I hate lineups.

MAVIS  
Ever since kids started working  
here the service has gone down  
hill.

Mavis and Leena advance a bit further.

MAVIS  
Do they think we can stand all day?

The line up continues to move slowly.

LEENA  
They probably don't care. At this  
rate we'll be rushed to get a drink  
and have our cards set up before  
the early bird.

Mavis and Leena approach a young female teen who sits behind  
a counter.

CARD GIRL  
How many books do you need?

LEENA  
How many games are there today?

MAVIS  
Leena just get what you normally  
get.

LEENA  
Fine! Give me 4 sets of each game,  
two of the early bird, six for the  
jackpot -

CARD GIRL  
Six? Are ya sure that's not too  
many, it goes really fast.

Mavis leans towards the Card Girl.

MAVIS

Listen, we come here often enough  
to know how things work.

CARD GIRL

Then why's she askin me how many  
games there are?

LEENA

What difference does it make young  
lady? Just give me what I'm askin  
for.

The lineup behind Mavis and Leena grows longer.

CARD GIRL

That'll be \$42.00.

Leena steps back.

LEENA

What! Are you adding right...  
\$42.00?

Mavis leans into Leena.

MAVIS

(whispers)  
Just pay it.

LEENA

Fine!

Leena unzips her purse, pulls out her wallet and takes out  
some money. She thumbs through the cash.

LEENA

Five and five, that's ten. Ten,  
ten, ten -

CARD GIRL

You're at \$40, still need \$2 more -

MAVIS

She knows how to count to 42.

LEENA

I've been counting way before you  
were even born. Now where was I?

CARD GIRL

You were at \$40.

Leena continues to thumb through the money.

LEENA

One and -

Leena rummages through her purse, pulls out a coin purse and  
dumps a handful of change on the counter.

LEENA

Let's see...three quarters, two  
dimes, and a five pennies makes  
\$42.00.

The card girl sorts through the change. She holds up a  
button.

CARD GIRL

Ma'am, this isn't a penny it's a  
button.

LEENA

For god's sakes.

Leena makes the sign of the cross. Mavis hands the card girl  
a penny.

MAVIS

Here.

LEENA

Better count it so we both know  
it's correct.

The card girl thumbs through the money.

CARD GIRL

Yep, looks good.

The card girl hands Leena the cards. Mavis steps up to the  
counter.

MAVIS

I'll have...hmm 4 sets of each game. No maybe I'd be better off with 3, two of the early bird, six for the jackpot -

The card girl gathers the cards.

CARD GIRL

That's \$38.

LEENA

Hurry up Mavis. The early bird's gonna start. You're gonna make us late.

A lady in line SIGHS and looks to the person beside her.

LADY IN LINE

Can you believe these two?

A woman laughs.

MAVIS

Okay, give me 4 instead of 3 -

CARD GIRL

Do you still want the early bird and jackpot?

MAVIS

People come here for the jackpot sweetie.

The people in the line up get restless.

CARD GIRL

Ok, that's \$42.

Mavis pulls out her wallet and hands over a \$50.

MAVIS

Do you know how to count back change? Do they teach that anymore?

CARD GIRL

Here's \$8.

Mavis carefully counts the money. Leena and Mavis make their way to the tables.

LEENA

I want to sit close to the caller.

Mavis holds up her cane and points towards a table.

MAVIS

What about over there.

Mavis and Leena walk through the bingo hall and stop at a table near the front.

LEENA

I'll go get the coffee, you set up.

Mavis sits.

MAVIS

Sure thing.

Leena walks towards the concession stand. Mavis starts unpacking her purse and inspects each item before she places them on the table.

MAVIS

Blue dabber, pink dabber, orange dabber.

Mavis shakes the orange dabber.

MAVIS

Damn, it's almost empty.

The dabbers are neatly lined up in front of her. Mavis pulls out a roll of tape and tapes the cards together. She pulls out a small stuffed bingo angel and sets it in front of her. She reaches for Leena's purse and pulls items out of it.

MAVIS

Purple dabber, green dabber, this one's new.

Mavis examines the dabber with a picture of Pope Benedict on it and lines the dabbers in front of Leena's empty spot.

MAVIS

She's missing one.

Mavis rummages through Leena's purse.

INT. CANTEEN - CONTINUOUS

Leena stands at the counter.

CANTEEN GIRL  
Ma'am is there anything catching  
your eye?

Leena continues to stare at the menu board.

CANTEEN GIRL  
Excuse me, ma'am it's your turn.

A lady standing behind Leena taps her on the shoulder. Leena turns to face the woman.

LEENA  
What?

LADY IN LINE  
(speaking loud and slow)  
It's your turn to order.

LEENA  
No need to yell.

Leena turns to face the canteen.

CANTEEN GIRL  
What can I get you?

LEENA  
Two coffee's, cream no sugar.

The canteen girl pours the coffee and hands them to Leena. Leena picks them up and turns around.

CANTEEN GIRL  
You haven't paid for them. It's \$3  
for both.

Leena turns back.

LEENA  
Oh sorry.

Leena puts the coffee down, reaches into her jacket and pulls out some change.

LEENA

Here's \$3 in change. Go ahead count  
it if you don't believe me.

CANTEEN GIRL

No I believe you.

Leena picks the coffee up and walks back to the table.

MAVIS

It's about time, it's going to  
start any minute now.

Leena sits and examines the work Mavis has done.

MAVIS

Didn't you have another dabber a  
few weeks back?

LEENA

Yes, but since Pope John Paul  
passed away-

Leena makes the sign of the cross.

LEENA

It wouldn't be in good taste to  
continue using it.

MAVIS

But now he might have more  
influence on your game.

The Bingo Announcer takes his place at the front of the hall.

LEENA

On earth he was the Pope. Now he's  
just one more guy in Heaven!

BINGO ANNOUNCER

Welcome to Sunset Bingo. This  
afternoon we're going to start off  
playing for two lines and a full  
card.

MAVIS

Did you know that the first number called at the beginning of the bingo game is called the "hall ball"?

LEENA

You have too much time on your hands.

Mavis and Leena each pick up a dabber. The Bingo Announcer picks up a ball.

BINGO ANNOUNCER

I 29.

Mavis and Leena scour their cards. Neither dab anything. The Bingo Announcer picks up a ball.

BINGO ANNOUNCER

B 5.

Leena dabs B 5. Nothing for Mavis. The Bingo Announcer picks up a ball.

BINGO ANNOUNCER

O 69.

Leena dabs O 69 while Mavis switches dabbers.

MAVIS

(whispers to Leena)

I never have any luck here.

LEENA

Shhhh.

The Bingo Announcer continues to call out numbers. With each number that is called players eagerly dab their cards. Time passes and many games are played.

INT. LEENA'S CAR - A FEW HOURS LATER

Cars are leaving the Bingo parking lot. Leena is behind the wheel and Mavis sits in the passenger seat. The oversized car slowly pulls out.

MAVIS

Aren't you glad you backed in?

LEENA

Yeah, yeah.

MAVIS

All these years and I have yet to really win here. Maybe it's a blessing that it's closing next week.

LEENA

How can you say that? Just last week you won-

MAVIS

You're right...how could I forget the twelve dollars I won that got split three ways.

LEENA

I was close -

MAVIS

You're always close aren't you?

The car exits the parking lot and continues to drive through the city streets.

EXT. JUDY'S BACKYARD - DAY

A large banner reads "Happy 75th Birthday". The backyard is overflowing with people ranging in age. Gifts sit on a table. Mavis sits on the patio beside her daughter JUDY CONNERS age 46.

JUDY

So Mom what do you think?

Mavis looks around at all the people.

MAVIS

Was this much fuss really needed?

JUDY

I thought you would enjoy seeing everyone.

A frisbee flies by just missing Mavis.

JUDY

(yells)

Not so close to the patio -

JACK FINNEY, age 50 walks towards his mother and kisses her on the cheek.

MAVIS

Jack can't you control your boys?

Jack picks up the frisbee and throws it towards the yard.

JACK

Come over here and apologize to Nanny.

RAY and KEVIN FINNEY, both in their early 20's come to the patio.

RAY

Sorry about the commotion Nanny -

KEVIN

Wanna come play?

MAVIS

You boys think you're pretty funny don't you.

JUDY

Mom give them a break.

MAVIS

A break? They could have broken a window or hit someone with that plastic thing. Be respectful and stop acting like hooligans.

JACK

Take it easy guys.

Ray and Kevin walk towards the yard.

RAY

(to Kevin)

Man she can be cranky-

KEVIN

(to Ray)

She'll never change.

TANYA CONNERS, age 19 enters with Leena in tow.

TANYA

Look who I found in the parking lot  
Nanny.

Tanya holds Leena's arm.

LEENA

Let go of me.

Leena swats Tanya's arm away.

LEENA

I can walk just fine on my own.

MAVIS

Finally a friendly face.

Leena gives Mavis a birthday present and sits.

JUDY

Open it up mom.

Mavis opens the gift and reveals a pack of colored Bingo  
dabbers.

JUDY

Just what you needed...more bingo  
dabbers.

MAVIS

Thanks Leena.

LEENA

I got them as a gift at Christmas  
and never used them.

Judy looks towards Leena.

JUDY

So you gave them to Mom?

MAVIS

You knew I was running low on the  
orange. I'll use them at tomorrow's  
Bingo.

JUDY

Mom we have one more gift for you-

Mavis rolls her eyes. Jack hands her a small beautifully wrapped present. Kevin, Ray and Tanya gather near. Mavis shakes the box.

TANYA  
Just open it up Nanny!

Mavis unwraps the present and pulls out a watch.

MAVIS  
What's this?

LEENA  
It's a watch you dim wit.

Mavis glares at Leena.

JUDY  
Do you like it?

MAVIS  
I don't need it.

JACK  
You said the band on your old watch was broken-

MAVIS  
Yeah the band...not the watch. Reg gave me the watch...I only needed the band.

JUDY  
Well, we all chipped in and bought you the watch. Hopefully you'll get some use out of it.

MAVIS  
Guess I don't have much choice now do I.

Mavis puts the watch on the patio table.

MAVIS  
Tanya can you get Leena and I a drink.

TANYA  
Sure Nanny.

Ray walks up behind Jack.

RAY  
(whispers)  
Told ya she'd hate it -

JACK  
That's enough.

Tanya brings Mavis and Leena a can of pop.

LEENA  
Didn't shake it, did you?

MAVIS  
You know how much I hate drinking  
from a can.

Tanya goes to the picnic table and gets two glasses.

TANYA  
Is this better Nanny?

Tanya pours the pop into the glass.

MAVIS  
Much.

The party continues.

INT. JUDY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Mavis, Leena, Judy and Jack sit in the family room.

MAVIS  
Thank god that's over with.

JUDY  
Mom really was it that bad?

MAVIS  
So much fussing.

JACK  
I hope you'll wear the watch mom.

MAVIS  
I'll wear it! But I'm not throwing  
away the one your father gave me.

Leena shifts in her chair.

JUDY

So Leena what's new with you?

LEENA

Not much happens when you're 72. If I wake up in the morning I think I've been blessed.

MAVIS

I hear what you're saying.

JUDY

Mom how have you been managing at the complex lately?

MAVIS

Why?

LEENA

Bet I know where this is headed.

JUDY

Leena, we've been concerned since Mom's last fall. Home care feels that you're having trouble living on your own.

Leena turns to look at Judy.

LEENA

No she's not! She meets me every day for coffee, we go shopping and we still manage to get in a few games of Bingo.

MAVIS

Home care always meddles in my business...caught them snooping through my cupboards the other day.

JACK

Are you sure they weren't putting things away for you?

LEENA

She knows when someone's snooping.  
We might be old but we're not  
crazy.

JUDY

(strained)  
Thanks Leena.

Ray and Kevin enter.

KEVIN

When are we leaving?

JACK

Soon, we're just talking with Nanny  
for a minute.

MAVIS

Your father and your aunt think I'm  
not able to live on my own anymore.

RAY

This sounds like a conversation I  
don't want to be around for.

Ray and Kevin leave.

LEENA

I should get going. Do you want a  
ride home with me Mavis?

JACK

We'll make sure she gets home.

Leena stands.

LEENA

Hold your ground Mavis. You do just  
fine on your own. Still on for  
coffee tomorrow?

MAVIS

Definitely.

LEENA

See you tomorrow.

Leena leaves.

MAVIS

Listen hear you two...I am not going to let you bully me into leaving my apartment. I don't care what the meddling busy body homecare people say.

JUDY

Your doctor has the same concerns -

MAVIS

You called my doctor? You have no right going behind my back and getting everyone to believe that I am incompetent.

JUDY

It's not like that and you're going to have to have an open mind about things.

Judy picks a brochure up off the coffee table.

JUDY

I've got some brochures for you to look at and I have arranged for us to go and meet with the co-ordinators -

Judy hands the brochure to Mavis who examines it.

MAVIS

You want me to live in a place called Sunny Manor?

JACK

They have around the clock care-

JUDY

Activities -

JACK

Plus there are other people just like you.

Mavis stands and throws the brochure on the coffee table.

MAVIS

Tell me what people just like me  
are like.

JUDY

Mom calm down.

MAVIS

All you two want is to pack me up  
and put me in a storage bin until I  
die.

JUDY

Storage bin?

MAVIS

An old age home...it's a place  
where families store their old  
people. Forget it.

JACK

That's not true Mom. We're thinking  
of you.

MAVIS

No you're not, you're thinking of  
what's easiest for you. You keep  
thinking I need your help but I  
haven't asked for it.

Tanya enters.

MAVIS

Tanya give me a ride home.

TANYA

Ah sure Nanny.

Tanya and Mavis leave.

INT. LEENA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Mavis stands at Leena's door and KNOCKS with her cane. The  
door opens and Leena let's Mavis in. On the wall in the  
hallway is a picture of Jesus Christ with his hands clasped  
looking at the heavens.

LEENA

So you got through your birthday party did ya?

MAVIS

Barely.

Leena follows Mavis to THE KITCHEN.

LEENA

Your daughter seemed to have everything under control.

Mavis and Leena sit at the kitchen table. A coffee pot, cups and a tray of cookies are in the middle of the table. Above the stove is a clock with the face of Jesus Christ on it. On the other wall is a picture of the Last Supper.

MAVIS

Right down to the brochures for Sunny Manor.

LEENA

What?

Leena pours two cups of coffee. Mavis adds milk and sugar. Leena takes a sip.

MAVIS

They say they want what's best for me.

LEENA

Your daughter controls everything you do. You're not a baby who needs 24 hour care.

Mavis takes a sip and stares at Leena. Leena reaches for a cookie and dips it in her cup. She takes a bite.

LEENA

You're 75 years old Mavis...take a stand and do something for yourself for once. You're not frigid!

Mavis fiddles with her cup.

MAVIS

What!

LEENA

Fragile, I mean you're not fragile.

MAVIS

Well I took a stand! I told them no storage bin for me.

Leena shakes her head.

LEENA

Why do they always think old people need to be stored away?

MAVIS

Because they think it's a hassle that we're still living.

LEENA

Who asks them for their help. Once you become a senior they think they have a right to meddle.

The phone RINGS. Leena stands and answers the phone.

LEENA

Hello.

SYLVIA (O.S.)

Hello mom. I was wondering if you are free on Sunday for dinner?

LEENA

Well yes.

SYLVIA (O.S.)

Great, I'll send Jeffrey to get you at 4:00. Is that alright with you mom?

LEENA

I can drive myself.

SYLVIA (O.S.)

You could...but wouldn't it be nice to be chauffeured around for one day.

LEENA

I guess so.

SYLVIA

See you Sunday mom.

Leena puts down the receiver and walks back to the table and sits.

MAVIS

Who was that?

LEENA

My meddling daughter wanting me to come for Sunday dinner.

MAVIS

That's nice.

LEENA

Seems odd to me.

MAVIS

What's odd about dinner?

LEENA

I'm sure she's up to something.

MAVIS

I think you're being paranoid. Maybe they just want to spend time with you.

LEENA

There's always a catch. Once you get to be our age all they see are the dollar signs and the money they'll get when we croak.

MAVIS

But you don't have any money to leave them.

LEENA

No, but if I did that's what they'd be thinking.

Mavis pours more coffee.

MAVIS

You'll never guess what I heard about Mrs. Wilson in 201C.

(MORE)

MAVIS (cont'd)

She's been seen leaving Mr. Thrift's apartment at all hours of the day.

LEENA

Can you trust your source?

MAVIS

I should hope so, Mr. Thrift's the one who told me.

Leena laughs and snorts. Mavis smiles and takes a sip of her coffee.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Leena's dated oversized car pulls into a busy Bingo parking lot. The car circles waiting to find a parking spot large enough to house it.

INT. LEENA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

MAVIS

It seems busier than normal.

LEENA

Probably because it's the last day before the hall closes.

Mavis points to a spot.

MAVIS

There's one.

The car drives past the empty spot.

MAVIS

What was wrong with that one.

LEENA

Just didn't seem right.

The car continues to circle the parking lot.

MAVIS

You're never going to get this boat parked.

The car pulls straight into an empty spot.

LEENA

Take that. We're parked.

MAVIS

Not the right way. You'll never get out of here.

LEENA

Listen, every week you say the same thing... "make sure you back in", lots of cars just drive in -

MAVIS

Ever watched them get out?

LEENA

Well, no.

MAVIS

That's because we are gone before they are. Everyone knows that if you don't back in you never get out fast.

Leena opens the car door.

LEENA

Are we here to play Bingo or discuss driving? Get out of the car old lady.

Mavis opens the car door. Both get out of the car and walk towards the Bingo Hall.

INT. THE BINGO HALL - A FEW HOURS LATER

Leena and Mavis sit at a table near the front of the room. They have all their dabbers lined up and their good luck charms are on the table.

BINGO ANNOUNCER

This is the final jackpot. The last chance to win at Sunset Hall.

Mavis and Leena sit anxiously waiting.

LEENA

I feel lucky.

MAVIS  
Remember we split everything 50-50.

LEENA  
I know!

Leena picks up her Pope Benedict dabber and makes the sign of the cross. Mavis picks a dabber up.

BINGO ANNOUNCER  
We're playing for a full card. If  
you get it in 53 numbers or less  
you will win \$5000.00.

The bingo announcer takes his spot at the front of the hall and picks up a ball.

BINGO ANNOUNCER  
I - 30

Mavis and Leena scour their cards. Leena dabs I-30 while Mavis waits for the next number.

MAVIS  
(to Leena)  
This is a good start.

LEENA  
(to Mavis)  
Ssh...I'm concentrating.

The Bingo Announcer picks up a ball.

BINGO ANNOUNCER  
O-67.

Mavis and Leena both dab their cards. Time passes and more numbers are called out. Mavis's card is not as full as Leena's card. The Bingo Announcer picks up a ball.

BINGO ANNOUNCER  
B-5.

Leena dabs.

LEENA  
(to Mavis)  
I only need one more until my card  
is full.

MAVIS  
Stop talking and pay attention.

The Bingo Announcer picks up a ball.

BINGO ANNOUNCER  
B-3.

The crowd starts to make noise. Leena anxiously waits. The Bingo Announcer picks up a ball.

BINGO ANNOUNCER  
The 53rd number is O-71.

Leena dabs the 53rd number.

MAVIS  
Bingo!!

Mavis waves her arms.

LEENA  
You have a Bingo?

MAVIS  
Raise your hand, look at your card.  
You have the Bingo.

LEENA  
Are you sure Mavis?

MAVIS  
Look at your card, doesn't it look  
full to you?

A floor runner comes to the table and picks up Leena's card.

FLOOR RUNNER  
Number 6521320.

Leena's card pops up on the television screen.

BINGO ANNOUNCER  
That's a good Bingo.

Leena and Mavis stand and hug each other.

BINGO ANNOUNCER  
Come on up and get your cheque.

Leena stands and walks towards the front of the hall.

BINGO ANNOUNCER  
 Congratulations on winning the last  
 \$5000.00 jackpot.

The Bingo Announcer hands Leena a cheque.

LEENA  
 Thanks.

Leena goes back to the table. Mavis hands Leena her purse and they leave.

INT. LEENA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

LEENA  
 Can you believe I finally won?

MAVIS  
 (adamant)  
 You finally won...we won, remember  
 50-50...we split the cash.

Leena puts the key in the ignition and REVS the engine.

LEENA  
 What are we going to do with all  
 this money?

MAVIS  
 Are you going to tell Sylvia about  
 the money?

Leena turns her head towards Mavis.

LEENA  
 (distracted)  
 Have ya lost you're mind old woman?

Leena puts the car into reverse and steps on the gas.

MAVIS  
 What are we going to do?

LEENA  
 (faces Mavis)  
 Mavis can we worry about that after  
 we get out of this god -

Leena makes the sign of the cross.

LEENA  
Forsaken parking lot.

Leena puts her foot on the gas and backs up without looking. The car abruptly stops and Mavis and Leena jerk forward.

MAVIS  
I think you hit something?

Leena puts the car in park.

LEENA  
Mavis sometimes when the car goes into reverse it makes that jerking motion. It's an old car you know.

MAVIS  
Let me get out and check.

LEENA  
I didn't hit anything, we're leaving.

MAVIS  
I'm positive you hit something.

Leena sticks her head out of the window.

LEENA  
Nobody's lying on the ground. If we did hit something how bad could it be?

MAVIS  
Sylvia finds out about this, she's going to take your license, then your car and then your freedom! Poof you're ten.

LEENA  
I'm sure I didn't hit anything Mavis. Keep Sylvia out of it.

The car pulls away. A woman writes down Leena's license plate number.

INT. SYLVIA'S HOUSE - DAY

JEFFREY SALVO age 45 follows Leena into the Living Room.  
Sylvia walks towards Leena.

SYLVIA  
Mom it's good to see you.

Sylvia leans in to kiss Leena's cheek.

LEENA  
Well it looks like I'll make it one  
more day.

Leena sits in a high back chair near the sofa. Jeffrey  
leaves.

SYLVIA  
Can I get you something to drink  
before dinner mom?

LEENA  
I'd appreciate a coffee but don't  
go to any extra trouble.

SYLVIA  
No trouble, I'll be right back.

Sylvia leaves.

LEENA  
(yelling to Sylvia)  
Don't forget to add a splash of  
water.

Sylvia enters and hands the cup of coffee to Leena.

SYLVIA  
Here you go mom.

Leena takes a sip. Sylvia sits on the couch.

LEENA  
Are you using that fancy coffee  
again? It tastes like that fancy  
coffee you had before.

SYLVIA

No mom, I made this pot especially for you. I know how much you like Folgers.

LEENA

Folgers is a good coffee for a good price. The debt load that your father left me with has made me appreciate the cheap things in life.

Sylvia rolls her eyes. Leena puts her cup on the table beside her.

SYLVIA

Anything new mom? How's Mavis?

LEENA

Mavis is fine, she just had her 75th birthday. If you ask me they'll be putting her in an old folks home before you know it. Take away her independence for good.

Sylvia shifts uncomfortably on the couch.

SYLVIA

I think I'll check on dinner.

Sylvia leaves. JED SALVO age 16 enters.

JED

Hey grama how's it going?

Jed flops down on the couch.

LEENA

Come over here and give me a kiss.

Jed gets up and walks towards Leena. He leans over and kisses her cheek.

LEENA

See that wasn't so bad.

Jed sits back on the couch.

JED

Ya I guess so.

LEENA

So tell me why I'm really here, and don't ya dare say it's because you missed me.

JED

Gramma.

LEENA

Give it up kiddo.

JED

There's nothin to tell. I think I hear mom calling me.

Leena watches as Jed leaves. Sylvia re-enters the living room.

SYLVIA

Dinner's ready mom.

Sylvia tries to help Leena out of her chair.

LEENA

(swats Sylvia's hand away)  
I can get up by myself.

Leena stands up slowly and walks out of the room.

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jed and Jeffrey sit dining room table. Sylvia and Leena join them. Dinner is on the table.

LEENA

Smells like roast beef. I hope you didn't add too many spices. You know my stomach can't handle it.

SYLVIA

Don't worry mom I took your stomach into consideration.

Leena puts a napkin on her lap.

LEENA

Well this looks nice. Sylvia I'm so happy to see that you've finally caught on to cooking.

Jeffrey picks up a bowl and passes it to Leena.

JEFFREY

Leena would you like some brussel sprouts?

LEENA

You know I hate them.

Jeffrey puts down the bowl. Leena reaches for the mashed potatoes that are in front of her. Food is passed around the table.

SYLVIA

So mom...I was wondering if I could take you out next Tuesday.

Leena puts her fork down.

LEENA

Take me where?

SYLVIA

I thought maybe lunch -

LEENA

Lunch is good.

SYLVIA

Then I thought we could drop by Doctor Ivan's office -

LEENA

I don't need to see any doctor.

Jed looks up from his plate and stops eating.

SYLVIA

(looks up)

Mom you need a hearing and an eye test.

LEENA

What?

SYLVIA

(talks slow and loud)

A hearing and eye test.

LEENA

I heard you the first time. My hearing is perfectly fine and I see as good as you.

Sylvia puts her hand on Leena's. Leena shakes it off.

SYLVIA

You haven't seen a doctor in years. It's time mom. I've told them to call you.

LEENA

What's this really about Sylvia?

Jeffrey stops eating and looks at Sylvia. Jed looks from his mother to his grandmother.

SYLVIA

It's about everything mom. You drive around town in a huge beat up old car -

JED

Gramma can you even see over the steering wheel?

LEENA

That's enough Jed.

SYLVIA

(looking at Jeffrey)

We think it's time for you to give up your driver's license and maybe think about moving closer to us.

Jeffrey looks down at his plate and continues to eat.

LEENA

I will not give up driving and I like where I'm living.

SYLVIA

At least go to the appointment and see what Doctor Ivan says.

LEENA

He'll say what you want him to say.

Leena throws her napkin on her dinner plate and stands.

LEENA

I see what you're trying to  
do...you won't get away with it.

SYLVIA

Mom...

LEENA

They want Mavis in a home and you  
want me to quite driving...you are  
out to lunch Sylvia.

Leena turns to Jeffrey. Jeffrey looks up.

LEENA

Take me home Jeffrey.

Sylvia stands.

SYLVIA

Mom please, we're just trying to  
help. I'm sorry. You haven't even  
finished your dinner.

Jeffrey stands and moves towards Leena.

LEENA

(turns to Sylvia)

I have lost my appetite. Jeffrey  
let's go!

Jeffrey follows Leena out of the dining room. Sylvia sits.  
Jed continues eating.

JED

(looks up)

Good going mom. Could ya pass me  
the brussel sprouts.

Sylvia hands the bowl to Jed.

INT. LEENA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Mavis and Leena sit having their daily coffee.

LEENA

Seems my family is no different than yours. They tried to railroad me into giving up my license.

MAVIS

License? Did they find out about your accident?

LEENA

There was no accident...so there was nothing to find out.

There is a loud KNOCK at the door. Leena stands and walks towards the door. There is another KNOCK on the door. Leena peers out the peep hole.

LEENA

(whispering)

Mavis, it's the police? What should I do?

MAVIS

How about open the door and let them in.

Leena opens the door.

LEENA

Officers, what brings you here?

Mavis stands and moves behind Leena. The phone RINGS.

MAVIS

I'll get it for you Leena.

Mavis picks up the phone.

MAVIS

Leena Travino's place.

NEIGHBOUR (O.S.)

I saw the police knocking on the door. Is Leena in trouble?

MAVIS

Yeah, she's being investigated for a string of bank robberies.

(MORE)

MAVIS (cont'd)

Mind your own business you batty  
old bird.

Mavis hangs up the phone.

POLICE OFFICER 1

Ma'am we've received a call about  
your car being involved in a hit  
and run.

MAVIS

I told ya you hit something-

LEENA

Mavis shut your trap!

POLICE OFFICER 2

Ma'am we've matched your license  
plates to what was given to us, and  
they match. We've inspected your  
car and the dent in the rear bumper  
matches the dent in the car that  
was hit.

POLICE OFFICER 1

Ma'am is it possible that you hit a  
car in the Sunset Bingo parking  
lot?

MAVIS

I told her officer but she wouldn't  
listen to me.

LEENA

Mavis you are not helping.

POLICE OFFICER 2

Where you flustered, maybe a little  
confused at the time?

LEENA

You think cause I'm old I was  
confused...in a parking lot? Oh for  
heaven sake. Mavis wouldn't stop  
talking to me about the winnings -

MAVIS

If you had just parked the way I  
told ya, that damn boat of yours  
wouldn't have hit anything.

POLICE OFFICER 1

Okay ladies, this is what we can do. Mrs. Travino you can either pay a \$500 fine and be charged with a hit and run or because of your age you can attend a three week driver's ed course to determine if you should still be driving.

MAVIS

Can't she just work in a soup kitchen or something like that?

LEENA

Let me get this straight. I can pay a ridiculous amount of money or I can sit with teenagers for three weeks.

POLICE OFFICER 2

Those are your options ma'am...unless you want to relinquish your license altogether.

LEENA

I will do no such thing. You're as bad as my daughter. I'll take the god -

Leena makes the sign of the cross.

LEENA

Damned course!

The police officers hand Leena a pamphlet about driver's ed.

POLICE OFFICER 1

Ma'am all of your questions should be answered in this.

The police officers leave.

INT. DRIVERS ED SCHOOL - DAY

Leena sits in a desk at the front of the class. She is surrounded by ten 16 year olds.

INSTRUCTOR  
(looking at his list)  
Bobby Parker.

BOBBY  
Here.

INSTRUCTOR  
Yolanda Smith.

YOLANDA  
Here.

INSTRUCTOR  
Scott Taylor.

SCOTT  
Here.

INSTRUCTOR  
Leena Travino.

Leena sits dazed.

INSTRUCTOR  
Leena Travino?

SCOTT  
(to Leena)  
I think he's calling your name.

INSTRUCTOR  
Leena Travino, if you're here  
please tell me.

LEENA  
Fine...I'm here, but don't think  
for one minute that I'm happy to be  
here.

The instructor ignores her comment and finishes roll call.

INSTRUCTOR  
If everyone could turn to page 5 in  
their manual. We'll start with the  
different kinds of road signs.

The students turn to the page.

LEENA  
(under her breath)  
I'll show you road signs.

The instructor holds up a sign. The clock on the wall displays the time 9:30 am.

INSTRUCTOR  
Bobby what is this?

Leena doodles on her pad of paper.

BOBBY  
Stop sign.

INSTRUCTOR  
Right. What about this sign?

The instructor holds up a sign.

YOLANDA  
Yield.

INSTRUCTOR  
Right you are.

The instructor continues to show signs to the class. The clock now shows the time being 11:30 am.

INSTRUCTOR  
Okay class, you've worked really hard. Let's break for lunch.

Everyone but Leena stands and leaves.

INSTRUCTOR  
Leena are you going for lunch?

LEENA  
Can I have a word with you first.

The instructor sits beside Leena.

LEENA  
(sweet tone)  
You and I both know that this class room is not a place for me.

INSTRUCTOR

Based on the police report you need to be here.

LEENA

(snippy)

You know about that do you. Listen here I've been driving before there were paved roads to drive on. I know the signs, I can read.

Leena takes a piece of paper out of her purse and hands it to the instructor.

INSTRUCTOR

Mrs. Travino you hit a parked car in a Bingo hall parking lot.

LEENA

If my friend had not been distracting me at the time...I wouldn't be here. How about you just sign the piece of paper saying I finished the class.

INSTRUCTOR

By law you are required to attend this class for three weeks. You might think you don't need this class but to the police you are a high risk offender.

LEENA

Is this because of my age? That's it, I'm tired of being discriminated against. I didn't have to take a class to drive the first time, I'm sure as hell not going to do it now.

Leena storms out of the room.

INT. LEENA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jed sits on the couch talking to his grandmother.

JED

All I'm sayin grama is that Scott swears that he sat beside you at the drivers ed class.

LEENA

Dear if you've seen one old person you've seen them all. We're all wrinkles and grey hair.

JED

He said the instructor called your name. He also said that you never came back after the first day. Grama why were you in drivers ed?

LEENA

Fine I'll tell you but you can't tell your mother.

JED

Are you in trouble grama?

LEENA

It depends on whose story you want to believe. I supposedly hit a car, someone saw, the police were called and they said I had to go to the class or lose my license.

JED

Grama you shouldn't be driving.

Leena stands and gets her purse. She reaches in and takes a fifty dollar bill out of her wallet and hands it to Jed.

LEENA

Here's \$50 to keep your mouth shut. I'll give ya another \$50 if your mother never finds out.

Jed shakes his head and puts the money in his pocket.

JED

I'll do it grama but you have to promise to be careful.

LEENA

You always were my favorite  
grandson.

JED

I'm you're only grandson.

Leena shrugs her shoulders. Jed stands.

LEENA

Off you go, don't spend it all in  
one place. Remember there was never  
any accident.

Jed leaves.

INT. LEENA'S KITCHEN - DAY

Leena talks on the phone.

MAVIS (O.S.)

Hello?

LEENA

Mavis do you have a minute.

MAVIS (O.S.)

What's going on?

LEENA

Everyone thinks we can't survive,  
they have brochures for you and  
doctor's appointments for me...I  
say "screw them"-

MAVIS (O.S.)

Why are you talking like that?

LEENA

Like what-

MAVIS (O.S.)

Like you're some rebellious wild  
mouth teen.

LEENA

Let's go on a trip. When was the  
last time we got away from here?

MAVIS (O.S.)  
What's this all about Leena?

LEENA  
Jed found out about drivers ed.

MAVIS (O.S.)  
Did he tell Sylvia?

LEENA  
He'll keep quiet until the \$50 runs out, then he's singing like a canary.

MAVIS (O.S.)  
Where are we going to go? How are we going to pay for a trip, and what about our families, they'll never go for this.

LEENA  
You batty old thing, did you forget about the \$5000 we won? I cashed it on my way home from driving school. Forget the families, they just want to control us anyway.

Leena stares at a brochure of Reno.

MAVIS (O.S.)  
Well...

LEENA  
Come on, let's go to Reno. I've got a pamphlet that says there's gambling, shows...lots of stuff to do.

MAVIS (O.S.)  
Let me check my -

LEENA  
Don't you dare say your appointment book. Forget the appointments, what do you say. Are you in?

MAVIS (O.S.)  
I guess so, somebody has to navigate the trip.

LEENA

Great! Meet me at the car tomorrow  
at 7:00 am sharp.

Leena hangs up the phone.

INT. MAVIS'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A suitcase sits on Mavis's bed. She takes clothes out of the closet.

SPLIT SCREEN

A suitcase sits on Leena's bed. She takes clothes out of the closet.

Mavis takes a pair of purple, blue, black and green polyester pants off their hangers and puts them in the suitcase.

Leena takes a pair of red, white, black and light blue polyester pants off their hangers and puts them in her suitcase.

Mavis neatly folds four jeweled tone blouses out of the closet and puts them in her suitcase.

Leena takes two sweaters and two blouses out of the closet and puts them in her suitcase.

Mavis goes into the bathroom and grabs her hair spray, hair net and cold cream and puts them in her suitcase.

Leena takes her bible out of her night table and places it in the suitcase.

Mavis goes back into the bathroom and gets her denture case and puts it in the suitcase.

Leena puts her hair rollers and hair net in the suitcase.

Mavis goes into the kitchen and gets her bottles of pills. She returns to the bedroom and puts them in her suitcase.

Leena goes into the bathroom, opens up the medicine cabinet and pulls out some Exlax. She returns to the bedroom and puts it in her suitcase.

Mavis shuts her suitcase and leaves the bedroom.

Leena shuts her suitcase and leaves the bedroom.

SPLIT SCREEN ENDS

INT. LEENA'S APARTMENT - MORNING

A brochure for Reno sits on the kitchen counter beside her purse. She grabs her purse and walks towards THE FRONT DOOR where her suitcase sits. The brochure for Reno falls onto the kitchen floor. She grabs her suitcase and leaves.

INT. SYLVIA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Sylvia sits and casually flips through the channels and stops at Dr. Bill's talk show. She reaches for her coffee and takes a sip.

DR. BILL

Welcome Back, we're talking to the author of "Parent is Child and Child is Parent" by Colleen Thicky. You know Colleen I've read your book and I took your quiz. I think it would be helpful to put it on the screen and review it with our daytime audience.

COLLEEN

Sounds great. Keep in mind Dr. Bill this all has to do with how we treat our ageing parents.

A quiz is displayed on the screen behind them.

DR. BILL

Sign #1, do you make appointments without their permission? Sign #2, do you secretly wish you could take away their driver's license.

Sylvia turns up the volume and moves to the edge of her seat.

DR. BILL

Sign #3, do you feel they should be put in a care home even though they don't need to go?

(MORE)

DR. BILL (cont'd)

Sign #4, when at their home do you secretly check the expiration dates on their food, and #5 do you constantly check up on them. If you have answered "yes" to at least three of the five signs, you are trying to rip the freedom away from your parent. We have to break for a commercial.

Sylvia takes a sip from her coffee and stares blankly at the television.

DR. BILL

Before the break we were talking about the top five signs to recognize if you're treating your parent like a child. Colleen tell the viewers the message behind your book.

COLLEEN

I'm trying to tell both the ageing parent and the child that clear communication is the key to a smoother relationship. The parent tends to not be heard by the child because they are panicked by the responsibilities that come with ageing parents.

Sylvia shifts uncomfortably and puts down her coffee.

DR. BILL

Does your book provide guidance to just the child or to both?

COLLEEN

It's really for both. They should even think of reading it together.

DR. BILL

That's if you can get them in the same room long enough. We'll be right back with Sonya...a daughter whose stubborn mother refuses to do as she's told.

Sylvia switches off the television.

SYLVIA

At least I don't want her in a care  
home...yet.

Sylvia gets up and walks to the window.

INT. LEENA'S CAR - DAY

The car drives down the city street and takes the exit marked  
"Mount Rushmore" 40 miles.

LEENA

It's closer than I thought.

MAVIS

What are you talking about?

LEENA

Mount Rushmore-

MAVIS

What do you mean Mount Rushmore? I  
thought we were going to Reno.

LEENA

We are but there's some places I'd  
like to see along the way.

MAVIS

(shaking her head)  
We should have flown.

EXT. MOUNT RUSHMORE - A WHILE LATER

Leena and Mavis stand in front of Mount Rushmore. Many  
tourists are lingering.

LEENA

Hmm...looks like a lot of work to  
me.

MAVIS

Do you know that it took 14 years  
to make this?

A woman approaches Leena.

TOURIST

Excuse me ma'am would you mind  
taking a picture for us.

LEENA

A picture of what?

TOURIST

My family. I'd like a picture with  
us in front of the monument.

MAVIS

They sell postcards you know.

The woman hands Leena the camera and she takes the picture.

TOURIST

Thank you very much.

The woman walks away.

LEENA

Guess that was my good deed for the  
day.

Mavis and Leena continue to stare at the monument.

MAVIS

Did you know that each presidents'  
nose is 20 feet long, each mouth is  
18 feet wide, and each eye is 11  
feet across.

LEENA

Where do you get this stuff from?

MAVIS

I'm a trivia buff.

LEENA

Great! Will you have a story for  
everything we see?

MAVIS

It's possible!

Leena and Mavis walk towards a souvenir shop.

INT. A SOUVENIR SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Many people are crammed into the small souvenir shop. Mavis and Leena look at the souvenirs. Leena picks up a miniature figurine of Mount Rushmore.

LEENA

Look at this Mavis...it's so cute.  
I think I have to get it.

They continue looking.

LEENA

(holds up a t-shirt)  
What about this? Do you think Jed  
would like it?

MAVIS

You can't get anything because no  
one knows that we're here. Did you  
forget that?

Leena puts down the shirt and the figurine.

LEENA

Fine!

MAVIS

This place is so crammed...I can  
barely move. Let's go.

Leena and Mavis leave the souvenir shop.

INT. SYLVIA'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Sylvia sits reading a book at the kitchen table. Jeffrey enters and heads to the refrigerator, opens it up and grabs a soda. He sits beside Sylvia.

JEFFREY

What's for dinner?

Sylvia continues to read.

JEFFREY

Hello Sylvia, earth to Sylvia.

Sylvia lifts her head and stares blankly at Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

What are you reading?

Sylvia shows Jeffrey the title of the book.

SYLVIA

The other day on Dr. Bill -

JEFFREY

You watch that show?

SYLVIA

Let me finish. He had a guest on that was talking about ageing parents. They had a checklist and I have 4 of the 5 signs.

JEFFREY

You've lost me.

SYLVIA

The signs Jeffrey, I'm treating my mother like a child. That's what they were talking about. Four out of five makes me a bad daughter.

JEFFREY

Is this about the fight you had with your mom?

SYLVIA

I haven't been listening Jeffrey, I was just telling her what to do.

Jeffrey grabs Sylvia's hand.

JEFFREY

You're just trying to help and keep her safe.

SYLVIA

But she's not an invalid and that's how I've been treating her.

JEFFREY

Leena can be difficult to deal with.

SYLVIA

She's being difficult because I talk to her like she's a child and not my mother. How could I be so thick.

Jeffrey moves his chair over and puts his arm around Sylvia.

JEFFREY

It'll be okay, but you should call her and patch things up.

SYLVIA

You're right, it's time we air out our differences.

Sylvia stands and goes to the phone. Jeffrey flips through the book.

JEFFREY

You should keep this for Jed, he might need this when you get older.

Sylvia turns and glares at Jeffrey.

INT. THE GAS STATION - DAY

Leena stands by the coffee counter pouring two coffees. Across from the counter is a cooler with assorted sandwiches and other snack foods. Leena picks up the coffee and moves towards the cooler. She opens the cooler and pulls out a sandwich. She reaches back in for another. Leena makes her way to the counter to pay. She sets everything on the counter.

GAS STATION CLERK

Do you have gas with this too?

LEENA

Yes.

GAS STATION CLERK

Which pump?

LEENA

I'm that large blue car.

Leena points to the car. The Gas Station clerk hits a button on his computer.

GAS STATION CLERK

You said you got gas? My screen's not showing that you've gotten gas.

LEENA

It's not my fault you're people are slow and haven't got to my car yet.

GAS STATION CLERK

Ma'am no one's going to get to your car...you gotta pump it yourself.

LEENA

I'm not about to start pumping the gas when I pay you to do it. What's wrong with you?

GAS STATION CLERK

What's wrong with you?

LEENA

You think cause I'm old I'm not able to pump my own gas. I'll take \$20.00 worth of gas and these things too.

The clerk rings in the purchase.

LEENA

Don't think that I can't manage just fine on my own.

Leena hands him some money and leaves.

EXT. THE GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS

Leena places the coffee and sandwiches on top of the car. Mavis continues to sit in the car. Leena walks over to the gas pumps. She leans in and stares. She picks up the nozzle, turns and walks to the side of the car that the gas tank is on. She unscrews the gas cap, places the nozzle inside and squeezes the trigger. Mavis gets out of the car.

MAVIS

What are you doing?

LEENA

Trying to pump gas.

MAVIS

Someone will be here soon to do it  
for you.

Leena pulls the nozzle out of the gas tank and shakes it.

LEENA

It's self serve...don't you know  
anything. Grab the coffee and  
sandwiches and get in the car.

Leena puts the nozzle back into the gas tank and squeezes the  
trigger.

LEENA

(to herself)  
For God sakes. There's no damn gas.

Leena makes the sign of the cross.

LEENA

(to herself)  
Society's going to hell in a hand  
basket with this self serve crap.

The gas attendant emerges and walks over to the gas pump. He  
flicks the lever up and walks towards her.

GAS STATION ATTENDANT

Now squeeze!

The gas attendant walks away.

LEENA

Praise the lord the gas is flowing.

Leena finishes pumping the gas and gets back into the car.

INT. LEENA'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Leena puts on her seat belt and starts the car. Mavis  
carefully examines the sandwiches. The car pulls onto the  
highway.

LEENA

That wasn't so bad.

Mavis shoves the sandwich in Leena's face.

MAVIS  
What did you buy?

Leena pushes Mavis's arm away.

LEENA  
It's a sandwich -

MAVIS  
This is not a sandwich. The bread  
is soggy, the lettuce is brown and  
the tomato is squishy! It's  
disgusting and I won't eat it.

LEENA  
Give it to me I'll eat it.

Mavis hands Leena the sandwich. Leena takes a bite.

LEENA  
(chewing and swallowing  
hard)  
Hmm...good. Not bad for two bucks.

MAVIS  
Sometimes when things are dirt  
cheap it's for a reason.

Leena finishes her mouthful, reaches for her coffee and takes  
a big sip.

INT. SYLVIA'S KITCHEN - DAY

Sylvia is on the phone. The answering machine picks up.

LEENA (O.S.)  
You know what to do.

The answering machine BEEPS.

SYLVIA  
Hi mom. Give me a call when you get  
in.

Sylvia hangs up the phone.

EXT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The car pulls into the motel parking lot. Attached to the motel is "Stan's Saloon". The car pulls up to a motel room door. Mavis and Leena get out. Leena walks up to room #22, takes out a key and unlocks the door. Leena enters and Mavis follows hesitantly behind.

LEENA

Not bad.

Mavis surveys the room. It is decorated in a late 1970's decor with wild prints on the bedspread and curtains. The chair and the table by the door are well worn.

MAVIS

This is the best that Cheyenne,  
Wyoming has to offer...tell me  
again why we're staying here?

LEENA

It's only \$40 bucks a night. It was  
the -

MAVIS

Cheapest in town!

Leena shrugs her shoulders and moves towards one of the two single beds. She sits.

LEENA

Bed seems good.

MAVIS

I'd check the sheets before you  
climb in.

Mavis walks towards the bathroom and goes inside. She comes out holding up a towel that is paper thin.

MAVIS

Leena is that you I see.

LEENA

That's not funny!

MAVIS

One of these isn't going to dry you  
off?

LEENA

Then use two.

Mavis throws the towel on the bed and sits.

MAVIS

Leena I understand why you try and save money...but this is ridiculous.

Leena stands and walks to the door.

MAVIS

Where are you going?

LEENA

To get my suitcase.

MAVIS

No one brings in our luggage?

LEENA

No this isn't the Hilton!

Mavis stands.

MAVIS

That's it Leena, I will not carry my own luggage. You're thriftiness has gone to far.

Mavis grabs her cane off the bed and storms past Leena. She grabs the door handle which comes off in her hand. Mavis stares at the door knob that is in her hand.

MAVIS

Phone the front desk!

Leena goes to the phone and dials the front desk.

INT. STAN'S SALOON - NIGHT

Mavis and Leena stand at the front entrance. There is a crowd and loud country music playing. They move further into the saloon.

MAVIS

Maybe we shouldn't go any further.

LEENA

I thought you were hungry.

Mavis keeps looking around.

MAVIS

Maybe I'm not that hungry.

LEENA

Let's find a place to sit down.

Leena tugs at Mavis's arm. They find an empty table and sit. Mavis rests her cane against an empty chair. In the middle of the room is a dance floor with a stage at one end. The walls are adorned with cowboy hats, ropes and saddles.

MAVIS

(looking down at the  
floor)

There's food on the floor.

LEENA

(looks at the floor)

It's not food, it's peanut shells.

Mavis clutches her purse to her chest.

MAVIS

That's barbaric!

Leena shrugs her shoulders.

LEENA

It could be a Wyoming thing.

A waitress walks over to the table with menus.

WAITRESS

Howdy ladies! Welcome to Stan's  
Saloon. It's still happy hour, can  
I get y'all a drink?

The waitress puts the menus on the table.

LEENA

I'd like a whiskey sour.

Mavis shocked looks at Leena.

LEENA

It's one drink Mavis. It's to calm my nerves.

MAVIS

I guess one won't hurt, I'll have a gin and tonic.

The waitress leaves. Mavis and Leena pick up the menus.

LEENA

Not the best selections but it's cheap.

MAVIS

I don't think I can eat. My head is pounding from the loud music.

LEENA

Speak up, can't hear you over the music.

Mavis shakes her head and continues to look at the menu. The waitress comes back with their drinks.

WAITRESS

Here's your whiskey sour and your gin and tonic. Anything else ladies?

MAVIS

Can you turn down this awful music..it's giving me a headache.

WAITRESS

I don't think I can do that.

MAVIS

Could you get a broom and sweep up this mess around our table.

WAITRESS

The peanut shells?

MAVIS

It's disgusting the way they throw things on the floor here.

WAITRESS

Ma'am...this is a country bar where  
peanuts are shucked.

The waitress leaves.

LEENA

Are you done complaining?

Mavis takes a sip of her drink. Leena looks around the room.

LEENA

Why are they still wearing their  
hats inside? Where they born in a  
barn?

Mavis points to a man in his mid to late 30's as he walks by  
the table.

MAVIS

Look at his jeans...how does he sit  
down?

The man stops at the table.

MAN

Are you saying something to me?

MAVIS

Matter of fact I was...you're jeans  
are so tight that your swimmers  
won't be able swim when they're  
called upon for duty.

Leena covers her face with her hand.

LEENA

Don't mind her. She's no harm.

MAVIS

You don't need to speak for me. I  
can say whatever I want. You're  
jeans are disgusting, this place is  
disgusting.

MAN

Get with the times old lady...it's  
not 1950.

The man walks away.

MAVIS

I think we can get a better meal  
with take out.

Another man walks towards the table holding two large mugs of beer. Mavis stands and reaches for her cane that slips out of her hand and onto the floor, tripping the man.

MAN

(looks up)  
For fuck sakes old lady.

Leena takes a sip of her drink. The man is dripping wet from the mugs that have spilled on him. Mavis grabs her cane.

MAVIS

Listen hear son...don't you use  
that foul mouth on me. Don't you  
look where you're walking?

The man stands and looks at his watch.

MAN

Isn't it past your bedtime?

Leena stands.

LEENA

Calm down Mavis.

Mavis walks closer to the man and grabs a napkin off the table and throws it at him.

MAVIS

Clean yourself up and remember that  
you're in a public place.

MAN

Look at all the trouble you cause.  
Who the hell is chaperoning you?

MAVIS

Chaperoning me?

A group of cowboys walk over to the table and crowd around Mavis and Leena. Another man stands with a pool cue in his hand.

LEENA

You don't scare us with that pool stick. My friend is feisty and she has a temper. She'll shove that stick places that you won't be excited about.

MAVIS

Leena!

MAN

Ohh...I'm shakin in my boots now.

The group of cowboys laugh.

MAVIS

Don't you talk down to me mister. You better think twice before you start squawking to old people. I might be old but I can still handle a hooligan if I need to.

MAN

Whatever old lady.

The man walks away. Mavis and Leena sit down.

LEENA

We told him.

Mavis looks around for the waitress. She signals for her to come to the table. The waitress returns.

MAVIS

We'll just pay for our drinks.

WAITRESS

That's \$3.00 for both.

Leena GASPS and puts her hand to her chest.

LEENA

It's so cheap.

Leena looks at Mavis.

LEENA

Maybe we should -

MAVIS

I don't care how cheap it  
is...we're leaving.

Mavis grabs her purse and cane and heads for the door. Leena  
pays the waitress and follows Mavis.

INT. LEENA'S CAR - DAY

Mavis attempts to find a radio station.

LEENA

Stop fiddling.

Mavis continues to change stations. After a few minutes she  
turns the radio off.

MAVIS

Nothing worth listening to now a  
days. What ever happened to Pat  
Boone or Nat King Cole...

LEENA

You should hear the nonsense that  
Jed listens to...sounds like  
someone's spittin in the  
microphone.

MAVIS

I think it's called box beating,  
beating boxes...something like  
that.

LEENA

Nothing's like it use to be Mavis.  
Everyone's too busy...you don't  
even have to talk to people if you  
don't want to.

MAVIS

Instead of normal mail...now they  
have this mail that you attach an  
"E" to -

LEENA

There's no paper involved. Somehow  
it just appears on a screen.

MAVIS

Kevin and Ray have these phones that they can wear on a belt, it takes pictures -

LEENA

How does a phone take a picture? What ever happened to the dial phone?

MAVIS

I guess we're just not with the times.

LEENA

We both have answering machines, that's with the times.

MAVIS

People give us no credit. Yeah we might be old but really are we that incompetent?

LEENA

For some reason Mavis getting old isn't all it's chalked up to be.

MAVIS

That's not the problem...the issue is that no one thinks we can survive without them.

The car continues to drive along the highway.

INT. JUDY'S HOUSE - DAY

Judy is in the kitchen preparing lunch. Tanya enters.

TANYA

What are ya makin?

JUDY

Nothing exciting. Do you want something to eat.

TANYA

I'll have what you're having.

Judy butters the bread and starts putting together sandwiches.

JUDY  
Have you heard from Nanny in the  
last few days?

Tanya sits at the table and flips through a magazine.

TANYA  
No, why?

JUDY  
I've barely spoken to her in a  
week.

TANYA  
I'm sure she's just been busy.

Judy puts two plates with sandwiches on the table. They start eating.

JUDY  
I'm just going to give her a quick  
call to see how she's been.

Judy stands and goes to the phone and dials. The answering machine picks up.

MAVIS (O.S.)  
This is Mavis. Is this damn thing  
working? I can't tell if this damn  
machine is recording...Just leave a  
message. BEEP.

JUDY  
Hi mom, give me a call when you get  
in.

Judy hangs up the phone and sits back at the table.

INT. MOTEL LOBBY - DAY

Leena and Mavis stand at the front desk. Leena rings the bell. A clerk comes out of the back.

CLERK  
Good Morning Ladies. Are we  
checking out today?

MAVIS

No...just standing here with our suitcases Einstein.

LEENA

It's 10:00 in the morning what else would we be doing here?

CLERK

What room where you in?

LEENA

207.

The clerk goes to the computer and types in the room number. He takes the registration form out from the folder.

CLERK

Mrs. Travino, it looks like you owe \$52.75.

Leena opens her purse and takes out her cheque book. The clerk turns his back to Mavis and Leena. Leena fills out the cheque. The clerk turns and faces Leena and Mavis. Leena hands the cheque to the clerk.

LEENA

Here you go.

The clerk stares at the cheque.

MAVIS

Just give us the receipt so we can get a coffee before we leave this place.

CLERK

I'm sorry ladies I can't accept this.

The clerk tries to hand the cheque back. The front desk phone RINGS.

CLERK

I have to get this.

The clerk picks up the phone.

CLERK

Thank you for calling Motel  
16...the friendliest motel in the  
Southwest. How may I help you?

The clerk takes out a registration form and continues to talk  
on the phone.

MAVIS

I bet he thinks it's going to  
bounce? He thinks we can't afford  
this dump?

LEENA

Just cause we're on a fixed income  
doesn't mean my cheques no good.

Mavis leans across the counter and grabs the clerks arm.

MAVIS

We won the bingo jackpot you know.

The clerk covers the phone with his hand.

CLERK

Ladies calm down. I'm sure the  
cheque is fine.

MAVIS

Good then we don't have any  
problems.

Leena and Mavis pick up their bags. They walk toward a side  
room that has a sign reading "Continental Breakfast". They  
enter the SIDE ROOM and look around.

LEENA

Where's the food?

Mavis walks over to a sign that reads "Continental Breakfast  
from 8-10".

MAVIS

For Christ Sakes.

Leena makes the sign of the cross.

MAVIS

Let's get out of here.

They walk out of the room towards the exit. Leena turns to the clerk.

LEENA  
Nice breakfast.

The clerk continues to talk on the phone. Leena and Mavis leave and get in the car. The clerk SLAMS the phone down and runs around the counter.

CLERK  
You can't leave. You haven't paid.

The car drives off.

INT. LEENA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

The car pulls into a coffee shop parking lot and approaches the drive thru. Leena's car is third in line.

MAVIS  
Are you crazy? Have you ever done a drive thru before?

LEENA  
How hard can it be? You just talk into the speaker.

The cars advance in line.

MAVIS  
I don't think it's that easy.  
There's no real menu to look at.

LEENA  
We'll be fine.

Leena's car pulls up to the speaker.

LEENA  
What do you want?

MAVIS  
A medium coffee with cream and sweetener.

Leena unrolls the window and speaks.

LEENA

We'll have two coffees with cream  
and sweetener. What type of muffins  
do you have?

Leena looks at Mavis.

LEENA

Shouldn't someone be speaking?

Mavis looks at the line up that is forming behind them.

LEENA

Hello, anybody home?

Cars pull up behind them.

MAVIS

Tell them again.

LEENA

We'll have two coffees with cream  
and sweetener, um -

A voice is heard over the speaker.

SPEAKER VOICE (O.S.)

Sorry about the wait. What can I  
get for you today?

LEENA

We've already told you, weren't you  
listening?

The line up gets bigger.

SPEAKER VOICE (O.S.)

Sorry ma'am can you please repeat  
the order.

MAVIS

Oh for god sakes.

Leena glares at Mavis and makes the sign of the cross.

LEENA

Fine! We'll have two coffees with  
cream and sweetener. What type of  
muffins do you have?

SPEAKER VOICE (O.S.)  
 We have many types, what kind do  
 you prefer?

Mavis leans over to Leena's window.

MAVIS  
 If she knew she wouldn't be asking.

A car HONKS. Leena turns her head towards the car behind her.

LEENA  
 Back off buddy!

SPEAKER VOICE (O.S.)  
 How many sweeteners for the  
 coffees?

LEENA  
 What?

MAVIS  
 (speaks loudly)  
 Sweeteners Leena, how many do we  
 need?

Leena faces Mavis.

LEENA  
 Good question. I like three -

MAVIS  
 I use two.

Another car HONKS.

LEENA  
 That's it...just wait a minute.

SPEAKER VOICE (O.S.)  
 I didn't hear what you said ma'am.

Leena gets out of the car.

MAVIS  
 She said wait a minute...are you  
 deaf.

Leena walks to the car that is behind hers in the line up.

LEENA

Stop honking your horn at me.  
Didn't your mother teach you to  
have any manners?

A young teenage boy sticks his head out of his car.

KID IN THE CAR

I'm in a hurry lady, I'm gonna be  
late.

LEENA

Then take it up to the lady serving  
the coffee...it's not my fault  
she's slow.

Leena walks back to the car and gets in.

LEENA

(to the speaker)  
Six, we'll take six.

SPEAKER VOICE (O.S.)

Six what ma'am?

Another car HONKS.

LEENA

Sweeteners.

MAVIS

We only use five -

LEENA

I know but it doesn't hurt to have  
an extra.

SPEAKER VOICE (O.S.)

Two coffees...that's \$3.00.

LEENA

What about the muffins?

Leena looks at Mavis.

LEENA

You still want a muffin?

MAVIS

Sure. I'll have bran.

LEENA

(to the speaker)

We'll get one bran muffin and one  
banana muffin.

SPEAKER VOICE (O.S.)

We don't have banana. We have  
blueberry.

The car HONKS again. Leena gets out of the car with Mavis's  
cane in tow.

LEENA

You want a piece of me?

Leena SLAMS the cane continuously against the hood of the  
car. Mavis hides her face in her hands. A teenage boy gets  
out of the car.

KID

What the hell are you doing?

Leena continues to hit the car with the cane.

LEENA

Not so tough now are you. You want  
to take on an old lady...bring it  
then.

Mavis leans out of the car window.

MAVIS

Leena get in the car!

Leena hits the car one more time. Dents on the car are  
obvious.

LEENA

Don't mess with me.

The kid from the dented car gets out and inspects the damage.

KID

You just trashed my dad's  
car...he's gonna freak!

Leena gets back into her car.

MAVIS

Have you lost your mind?

LEENA  
 (to the speaker)  
 Where was I.

MAVIS  
 Muffin...what type.

LEENA  
 Carrot.

Mavis points to the speaker.

MAVIS  
 Tell her.

SPEAKER VOICE (O.S.)  
 I heard you. You want two medium  
 coffees with cream and six  
 sweeteners. You also want a bran  
 muffin and a carrot muffin. Is  
 there anything else?

LEENA  
 (to the speaker)  
 Don't forget the napkins.

SPEAKER VOICE (O.S.)  
 Your total comes to \$6.25, please  
 pull ahead.

Leena's car pulls ahead. At the drive thru window a young girl hands over the coffee and muffins. Leena pulls out her change purse.

LEENA  
 I'm going to get rid of some  
 change.

Leena hands the girl a handful of coins. Leena hands the tray of coffee to Mavis. The car pulls away.

INT. SYLVIA'S KITCHEN - DAY

Sylvia is on the phone. The answering machine kicks in.

LEENA (O.S.)  
 You know what to do.

The answering machine BEEPS.

SYLVIA

Hi mom it's me again. I haven't talked to you in a while and I'm just wondering how you've been. Please call me.

Sylvia hangs up the phone.

INT. LEENA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Sylvia looks around for any signs of Leena. She puts her purse on the living room chair.

SYLVIA

Mom!

She walks into the BEDROOM. She opens the closet. A suitcase and clothes are missing. She walks into the KITCHEN and notices a brochure on the floor and picks it up.

SYLVIA

Reno?

She flips through the pages. She goes to the answering machine and hits play.

INSTRUCTOR

This is a message for Leena Travino. It's Bill from your driver's ed class. You've missed the last few classes and I need to know when the time will be made up. This is mandatory due to your accident. Please call as soon as you can.

Sylvia skips past her messages and stops at the next one.

RECEPTIONIST

It's Dr. Ivan's office calling. We want to re-schedule your missed appointment as soon we can. Our number is 547-8921.

SYLVIA

What the hell is she up too?

Sylvia clears the answering machine and picks up the brochure. She enters the LIVING ROOM, picks up her purse and leaves.

INT. LEENA'S CAR - DAY

LEENA  
Just get the map and navigate will  
you.

Mavis opens the glove compartment that contains several maps.

MAVIS  
I hate how maps are folded.

Mavis struggles to open the map. She turns the map one way and then another. Mavis unfolds the entire map which starts to take over the front seat. The map pokes Leena in the face.

LEENA  
What are you doing? Do you need to  
hit me in the face with the map?

Leena and Mavis struggle back and forth with the map. Mavis grabs the map back.

MAVIS  
I've got it!

Mavis looks at the map.

MAVIS  
Would it be too much to ask for a  
damn map with bigger printing -

LEENA  
Grab me my purse from the backseat.

Mavis reaches behind her and pulls the purse to the front seat. Leena starts rummaging in her purse. The car crosses back and forth into the next lane.

MAVIS  
Keep your eyes on the road! I don't  
plan on dying today.

The car returns to its' proper lane. Leena takes a magnifying glass out of her purse and hands it to Mavis.

LEENA

Use this.

MAVIS

What do I need a magnifying glass for?

LEENA

To see the map you idiot!

Mavis looks at a map with a magnifying glass.

LEENA

Mavis.

Mavis turns to face Leena with the magnifying glass still up at her eye.

MAVIS

Oh god...time hasn't been kind to you.

Mavis sets the magnifying glass down.

LEENA

Turn that magnifying glass on yourself, you old bat.

MAVIS

Do you think our kids are wondering where we are? Should we call them?

LEENA

Why, so they can tell us to get back home before we get to Reno?

MAVIS

Maybe they're worried.

LEENA

They should have thought of that before they decided we couldn't do anything without their blessing.

MAVIS

They just want what's best for us.

LEENA

Isn't that what we use to say to them when they were younger. Why can't they ask us what we want.

MAVIS

Good point. Know what picks my behind?

LEENA

What.

MAVIS

Judy just assuming that I would let her stick me in a storage bin. Nobody asked me...they just told me.

LEENA

It's like once you hit a certain age you can't make your own decisions.

MAVIS

Last time I checked my parents were dead.

LEENA

Praise be to God!

Mavis and Leena give each other a high five. The car continues down the road.

INT. SYLVIA'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Sylvia and Jeffrey sit at the table staring at a pamphlet of Reno. Jed enters and listens to the conversation.

JEFFREY

Your mother would never go to Reno. She's too cheap.

SYLVIA

Mrs. Patrick told me that mom won \$5000 at the last bingo.

JEFFREY

How come she never said anything?

SYLVIA

The money doesn't matter Jeffrey,  
where the hell is my mother? She  
had messages from her doctor and  
something about a driving class.

Jed quickly turns to leave.

SYLVIA

Not so fast young man. What do you  
know about your grandmother.

JEFFREY

You two are pretty tight. Out with  
it.

JED

I don't know where she is.

SYLVIA

What makes you think she's missing?

JED

Cause you asked where she was?

JEFFREY

No we didn't son.

SYLVIA

For someone who doesn't know  
anything you're looking pretty  
guilty.

JEFFREY

You'd better sit down.

Jed sits.

JED

All I know is that the cops said  
she hit a car and she had to learn  
to drive again.

SYLVIA

What!

JED

Don't get mad, nobody got hurt. It was a hit and run in the Bingo parking lot. She gave me \$50 bucks to keep quiet.

SYLVIA

This is going to have consequences.

Jed stands.

JED

Fine but I don't know anything about Reno, but if she is there I hope she stays cuz being ruled by you sucks.

SYLVIA

The gloves are off Jeffrey. If she wants to act like an irresponsible child I'll treat her like one.

JED

You wonder why she left...listen to how you talk about grama.

Jed leaves.

JEFFREY

So what are you going to do with your run away mother?

Sylvia stands.

JEFFREY

What are you doing?

Sylvia picks up the phone.

SYLVIA

Calling Mavis's daughter. Let's see if she knows what they've been up to.

Sylvia dials the phone.

INT. THE POLICE STATION - DAY

Sylvia, Jeffrey and Judy stand at the counter with two 8x10 pictures, one is of Leena and the other is of Mavis. A police officer takes notes.

POLICE OFFICER 1

What makes you think they're going to Reno?

JUDY

Sylvia found a pamphlet in Leena's apartment and they're missing.

JEFFREY

What more do you need?

SYLVIA

Something could have happened to them. My mother shouldn't even be driving.

The police officer walks over to the computer.

POLICE OFFICER 1

What's your mother's last name?

SYLVIA

Travino.

The police officer types.

POLICE OFFICER 1

You're right she shouldn't be driving, her license has been revoked.

The police officer walks back to the counter. Another police officer walks towards the computer.

SYLVIA

Revoked.

JEFFREY

Driver's Ed make sense now.

POLICE OFFICER 1

We can't go after them as missing persons.

(MORE)

POLICE OFFICER 1 (cont'd)

No where does it state that people over the age of 70 must stay within the state border. They are not required to report to the authorities if they choose to cross over the boarder.

JUDY

You don't get it. They are old women. My mother needs a cane.

SYLVIA

Mine can barely see and needs a hearing aid. You have to find them.

POLICE OFFICER 2

Ah Jerry...you might find this interesting.

The police officer walks towards the computer and stares at the screen.

SYLVIA

What? Tell me.

The police officer turns the computer screen around to face Sylvia.

POLICE OFFICER 1

Does your mother have a habit of not paying her hotel bills?

SYLVIA

No why?

POLICE OFFICER 1

It says here that a hotel room registered under her name and license plate was never paid for.

Sylvia looks at the screen.

POLICE OFFICER 2

It also shows here that a complaint was made against this license plate number regarding vandalism...at a donut shop?

Jeffrey, Sylvia and Judy stare in disbelief.

SYLVIA

What the hell is going on?

POLICE OFFICER 1

We can't issue a warrant for Mrs. Travino arrest based on the fact that she's driving without a license -

POLICE OFFICER 2

But we certainly can do something about the vandalism charge and the report of her not paying her hotel bill.

SYLVIA

Do it then. Here's their pictures.

POLICE OFFICER 1

Are you sure that these two women are travelling together?

JUDY

Yes...definitely.

Sylvia and Judy hand over the pictures.

POLICE OFFICER 1

We will fax the information and photos to the Reno authorities. As soon as we hear anything we'll let you know.

Sylvia, Jeffrey and Judy leave. The police officer takes the pictures and faxes them.

INT. LEENA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

LEENA

Are you sleeping?

MAVIS

I have my eyes closed because the sun is bothering them.

LEENA

What sun...it's dark for god sakes.

MAVIS  
Just keep driving.

LEENA  
We only have 20 miles til we get to  
Reno.

MAVIS  
We still need to find a hotel, and  
I'm not stayin in some dingy dive.

The car continues down the highway until it passes a sign for  
Reno.

LEENA  
Only 180,488 people. I would have  
thought there was more.

The car turns at a major intersection. The streets are lined  
with large flashy hotels and pawn shops.

MAVIS  
Did you know that Reno is  
considered to be the "biggest  
little city in the world"?

LEENA  
Did you know I don't care.

The car stops at a traffic light. A women scantily clothed  
walks in front of the car.

LEENA  
Oh my god what is she wearing? I  
bet she's one of those "ladies of  
the evening"

MAVIS  
Get with the times. She's a hooker.

The car continues down the street. A big casino hotel appears  
on the right hand side of the street.

MAVIS  
Stop the car! We're staying here  
tonight Leena.

LEENA

Don't you think this is a little  
out of our league?

MAVIS

Just pull up.

The car pulls into the hotel parking lot.

MAVIS

Just stay put and I'll see about a  
room.

Mavis gets out of the car and walks into THE LOBBY. Leena  
searches for her Reno pamphlet in the glove box.

LEENA

I'm sure I put it in with the maps.

Leena pulls out map after map. Mavis opens the car door and  
gets in.

MAVIS

This is it. There's a casino, pool  
and a showroom named after Sammy  
Davis Jr., what more do we need.

A foreign man opens the car door.

FOREIGN MAN

Welcome! My name is Raul and I am  
here to take your luggage to your  
room. Hand me your keys to the  
trunk please.

Leena hands him the keys. He takes the luggage out of the  
trunk and puts it on a luggage carrier.

LEENA

Take the luggage to the room, we'll  
be there shortly.

FOREIGN MAN

Not a problem, whatever you want  
ma'am.

The man closes the trunk and walks away with the luggage.

LEENA

Probably wants money now.

Leena is holding the maps in her hand.

MAVIS

What's with the maps?

LEENA

Did you do something with the Reno pamphlet? I'm sure I put it with the maps.

MAVIS

Nope, haven't seen it. There's lots of pamphlets in the lobby. We'll get one there.

LEENA

No. We need that pamphlet.

MAVIS

What's so important about that one?

LEENA

I had it in the kitchen before we left and now I can't find it.

MAVIS

Stop worrying, maybe we threw it out by mistake.

LEENA

(apprehensive)

Maybe.

Mavis takes the maps from Leena and puts them in the glove box.

MAVIS

Let's park so we can start experiencing Reno.

The car drives around the building to the guest parking lot.

INT. HOTEL CASINO - NIGHT

Leena and Mavis apprehensively walk into the casino. The sound of slot machines and people talking is very loud.

MAVIS

Wow! Look at all the machines.

LEENA

Huh?

MAVIS

The machines...look at them.

A waitress stops.

WAITRESS

What can I get you ladies?

Leena continues to be mesmerized by all the activity.

MAVIS

A Singapore sling, hold the cherry.

WAITRESS

For you.

Mavis nudges Leena to get her attention.

LEENA

What.

MAVIS

What do you want to drink?

LEENA

A whiskey sour.

Mavis puts some change into the slot machine. The waitress comes back with their drinks.

INT. THE SAMMY DAVIS JR. SHOWROOM - NIGHT

Mavis and Leena sit at a table in front of the stage. A Dean Martin impersonator is on stage singing.

LEENA

I just love Dean Martin. He makes me weak in the knees.

MAVIS

Did you know he was born at 11:55 pm and his real name is Dino Crocetti.

LEENA

Enough with the trivia.

A waitress stops at the table and puts two drinks on the table.

LEENA

We didn't order these. Take them back and get them off my bill.

WAITRESS

Look to your left ladies.

The waitress points to the table left of them.

WAITRESS

These are from them.

Mavis and Leena turn to see that two older gentlemen are smiling and waving at them.

MAVIS

Talk about weak in the knees. Look at them.

LEENA

I guess we still got it Mavis.

Mavis and Leena turn to each other and giggle. The Dean Martin impersonator comes off the stage and starts singing to Mavis and Leena.

MAVIS

Oh...he makes my heart go pitter patter.

The impersonator moves closer to Mavis. Leena hands Mavis a napkin.

MAVIS

What's this for?

LEENA

To wipe the drool from your chin.

MAVIS

Not funny.

The impersonator tries to pull Mavis up on the stage.

MAVIS

Ohh....no you don't.

LEENA

You go girl!

Mavis reluctantly dances on stage.

EXT. THE RENO STRIP - DAY

Mavis and Leena walk down the street.

LEENA

Imagine trying to pay this power bill. All the lights.

MAVIS

Always worried about the almighty dollar aren't you.

LEENA

I'm frugal not frivolous.

They wander down a side street.

LEENA

Not as many nice hotels here.

They keep walking.

MAVIS

I think this is a short cut back to the hotel.

A creepy man approaches.

CREEPY MAN

You gals lost?

Mavis and Leena clutch their purses closer to them.

MAVIS

We're fine thanks.

They start to walk a little faster. The creepy man follows.

CREEPY MAN

Ladies I think you might need my help.

The creepy man walks in front of them and blocks their way.

LEENA

Get out of the way.

CREEPY MAN

Gimme me your purse. Then I'll  
move.

The creepy man grabs Leena's purse. Mavis hits him with her cane. A police car rounds the corner. Mavis continues to hit the creepy man with the cane. The police car pulls up. The creepy man drops the purse and runs. The police get out of the car. One officer chases the creepy man.

POLICE OFFICER 1

You two okay?

LEENA

Let me guess you don't think we can  
handle ourselves.

POLICE OFFICER 1

Looks like your friend had it all  
under control.

A second car pulls up to take the creepy man away. Leena and Mavis get into the other cruiser and it pulls away.

LEENA

Just drop us off at the hotel.

POLICE OFFICER 1

Actually you'll have to come to the  
station to fill out some reports.

The police car pulls into the police station.

INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Mavis and Leena sit in the waiting area. The police officer stands in front of the computer.

POLICE OFFICER 1

A couple of questions for you both.  
Name?

LEENA

Leena Travino.

MAVIS  
Mavis Finney.

The police officer types.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
Are you ladies from here?

MAVIS  
Nope...we're here on a holiday.

The police officer looks up from the computer.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
Which one of you is Mrs. Travino?

Leena stands.

LEENA  
I am.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
You have been driving without a  
license -

LEENA  
I have a license.

Leena rummages through her purse and pulls out her license  
and hands it to the police officer.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
Ma'am, just because it is still for  
some reason in your possession -

LEENA  
It's in my possession because it's  
my damn license.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
I understand why you care confused  
so I will try and explain the  
situation to you.

MAVIS  
She's not confused.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
Your drivers license is listed as  
suspended.

LEENA

What the hell for?

MAVIS

Because of the hit and run...did you forget that's what got you into trouble?

LEENA

What got me into trouble Mavis was you and your non stop nattering.

POLICE OFFICER 1

There is something here that says you left a hotel without paying. It also shows that -

LEENA

I paid by cheque!

POLICE OFFICER 1

You vandalized a car.

MAVIS

He's got you there Leena.

POLICE OFFICER 1

Ladies you're going to have to follow me.

Mavis and Leena are escorted down a long hallway. The officer opens up a holding cell. Mavis and Leena enter.

LEENA

Somebody better tell me what the hell is going on?

Mavis hits the bars with her cane.

MAVIS

Hello...we need to talk to someone.

LEENA

Help, help. We're being held captive. We're old ladies -

MAVIS

We wouldn't hurt a fly.

LEENA

Keep banging the cage Mavis. Make as much noise as you can.

Mavis hits the bars with her cane.

MAVIS

This is all because of you. Had to hit a parked car didn't you?

LEENA

Get passed it Mavis. We're in this together. You're not perfect you know.

MAVIS

Mavis Finney is not the type of lady to sit in a cell and rot.

LEENA

You were an accessory to the crimes old lady.

MAVIS

My only crime is being friends with you Leena.

Mavis hits the bars with her cane. A police officer approaches.

POLICE OFFICER

Ladies, what is all the noise about?

LEENA

You're a handsome looking devil...if only I were 20 years younger.

Mavis rolls her eyes.

MAVIS

This should be good.

LEENA

Officer we are just little old ladies trying to have some fun in Reno.

Leena bats her eyes at the officer.

LEENA

What would it take to get you to let us out? Can I do something nice for you?

MAVIS

Leena you're a Christian and Christians don't sell themselves.

LEENA

I was talking about baking a pie...

POLICE OFFICER

Whatever the offer, you're here for the night ladies.

LEENA

There must be a mistake here.

POLICE OFFICER

Mrs. Travino you've been arrested for driving without a license and there are two additional charges against you.

MAVIS

Well why am I here then...I'm not driving. I should be able to leave, it's not me that's broken any law.

LEENA

Nice! Thanks for the support Mavis...you stoolie.

MAVIS

I'm just saying -

POLICE OFFICER

Actually ma'am you're aiding and abetting a fugitive. You've been a willing participant the whole time.

LEENA

There...he told you.

POLICE OFFICER  
I'm going to have to take your  
prints and a photo of you both.

Mavis and Leena stand and get finger printed and  
photographed.

POLICE OFFICER  
I'll be back in a minute.

The police officer walks away. He goes to the phone and  
dials.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
I'd like to speak with Sylvia  
Salvo.

SYLVIA (O.S.)  
(hesitant)  
Speaking.

POLICE OFFICER 1  
My name is Lieutenant Hank Storm  
and I am with the Nevada Police  
detachment -

SYLVIA (O.S.)  
Oh my god....

POLICE OFFICER 1  
Ma'am, we have a Leena Travino in  
our custody -

SYLVIA (O.S.)  
What the hell has happened?

The police officer continues talking on the phone. He hangs  
up the phone and returns with some papers and hands them to  
Leena.

MAVIS  
What are these?

Leena reads the papers.

LEENA  
Release forms...apparently my  
daughter has posted bail.

MAVIS

Great, just what we needed.

Mavis and Leena stand.

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

Sylvia, Jeffrey and Judy wait at the Arrivals gate. Through the windows you can see airplanes coming and going. Mavis and Leena come down the escalator. Sylvia and Jeffrey walk towards Leena and give her a hug. Judy does the same.

INT. SYLVIA'S HOUSE - DAY

Mavis and Leena sit in the living room across from Sylvia, Jeffery and Judy. Cups of coffee are on the table between them.

LEENA

What's happened to my car?

SYLVIA

We're not talking about that yet mother.

JEFFREY

We've been very worried about you.

Jeffrey picks up his cup of coffee.

JUDY

Why didn't you tell us where you were going?

LEENA

What difference would it make.

MAVIS

You wouldn't have let us go anyway.

LEENA

You're so convinced that we can't take care of ourselves you treat us like children.

MAVIS

We got to Reno didn't we? Nobody thought we were incompetent there.

SYLVIA

We don't think your incompetent we just feel that you could use our help.

LEENA

Yeah even when it's not asked for.

MAVIS

Whatever happened to waiting until you were asked?

JUDY

Mom, I just want what's best for you.

MAVIS

Then stop telling me what's best and ask me instead.

Judy takes a tissue out of her purse and wipes her eyes.

LEENA

You didn't ask me if I wanted to get my hearing checked, you told me I was going. All I want is to be able to make the choice.

Sylvia stands and sits beside Leena.

SYLVIA

I didn't realize how you felt.

LEENA

You've never asked. I'm old, not incapable.

Sylvia puts her hand on top of Leena's.

MAVIS

You can't shelter us from life. We saw that society has changed and we need to be able to change with it.

LEENA

We're not dead yet you know!

Sylvia gives Leena a hug.

EXT. BUS - 1 YEAR LATER

A large tour bus idles in a parking lot. On the side of the bus is a large banner that reads "Mavis and Leena's Not Dead Yet Reno Tour". Mavis and Leena stand beside the open bus door. Many elderly people shake hands with Leena and Mavis as they board.

LEENA

Welcome to our Reno tour.

Leena's cell phone RINGS. She grabs the phone off her belt loop and looks at the caller i.d.

LEENA

God it's Sylvia again. I'm going to let it ring.

MAVIS

Answer it Leena. If you don't she'll put out an APB for our arrest.

LEENA

Not funny. Hello.

Leena listens.

LEENA

Yes dear, I'll phone each night to let you know I'm still alive. Yes, I have money...and medication. I have to go Sylvia. Bye.

Leena puts her cell phone back on her belt loop.

MAVIS

Was that your keeper?

Mavis's cell phone RINGS.

MAVIS

How short's your leash this time?

Mavis answers the phone.

MAVIS

Hello.

Mavis turns away from Leena.

MAVIS

(whispers)

Yes Judy...I have everything. I'll call each night. No I don't have any doctor's appointments this week.

Leena approaches and taps Mavis on the shoulder. Mavis turns.

LEENA

Say hi to your keeper for me.

Leena walks to the bus.

MAVIS

I have to go, I have a tour to run.  
Bye.

Mavis puts her cell phone back on her belt loop and walks towards the bus.

INT. TOUR BUS - CONTINUOUS

The bus is filled to capacity with old men and women. Mavis and Leena stand at the front of the bus. Mavis grabs the megaphone.

MAVIS

Before we start a few things you'll need to know. First, don't buy the sandwiches from the gas station.

Leena grabs the megaphone from Mavis.

LEENA

Hotels don't take cheques.

Mavis grabs the megaphone from Leena.

MAVIS

In Wyoming the peanuts are suppose to be on the floor.

Leena leans towards the megaphone.

LEENA

It's the culture.

MAVIS

One last thing we need before we  
leave.

Leena grabs the megaphone from Mavis.

LEENA

A show of hands indicating that  
your children know where you are.

The people raise their hands. The bus door closes and pulls  
onto the highway.

MAVIS (O.S.)

First stop Mt. Rushmore.

LEENA (O.S.)

Mavis they read the pamphlet. They  
know where they're going.

MAVIS (O.S.)

Come on Leena have some fun! Ladies  
and Gentlemen, did you know that  
each presidents' nose is 20 feet  
long, each mouth is 18 feet wide,  
and each eye is 11 feet across.

LEENA (O.S.)

Mavis shut up!

FADE OUT.