

PURSUIT

(Working title)

By Boris Jacobson

Copyright 2009

INT. DIMLY LIT BASEMENT.

FADE INTO C.U OF A CRUMPLED BAG OF CHEETOHS.

A VIOLIN is FAINTLY playing in the background.

ROB's VOICE FADES IN into the middle of a monologue.

ROB (V.O.)

I say this to the finest warriors
Agarock has ever known. I implore
you, do not, I repeat, do NOT look
back in anger.

The camera slowly pans from the Cheetos across the floor.
There are several more bags like it--various types of chips--
as well as soda cans and pieces of these foods.

ROB (V.O.) (CONT'D)

As the bodies of your enemies lay
dead around you it may seem as
though you have sinned before the
great god Samashar

MURMURING is heard. The camera is still panning. This time,
we see the leg of a table as well as the legs of several
chairs, and feet.

ROB (V.O.) (CONT'D)

But I assure you, your sins today
will be forgiven, for they have
been committed for the greater
good.

The camera stops at a pair of legs. The backs of the sneakers
are barely visible because of a large red obstruction.

The camera begins to pan back.

ROB (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Know that though you have slain,
you have also brought life.

As we pan back, we see that the obstruction was actually a
cape, and that the person wearing it is also wearing a
plastic Viking helmet.

The camera pans further back to reveal the backs of other,
similarly dressed people.

ROB (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Life to this great city, which has
long deserved its freedom from the
Gregarans.

ABRUPTLY CUT TO

MID SHOT OF

Group of six guys, JAY among them, and one girl, KASEY, a
brunette with hair down to her shoulders, all dressed as
warriors, or wizards and such.

They all have blank looks on their faces.

They're sitting at a table littered with various cans of
soda, snacks, strategically placed figurines, and dice.

The VIOLIN STOPS ABRUPTLY, creating an awkward silence.

REVERSE ON

ROB COLSON, 19 and very average with blondish hair. He's
wearing a crown and holding a trident. He is standing, facing
the other players.

ROB (CONT'D)
Know that though some may resent
you and try to persecute you, most
respect you. You will go down in
history as great souls who did not
merely sit and idly fall into
place, but rather stood up and said
"ENOUGH!"

He slams his free hand on the table, right next to a soda
can, as he says "Enough."

The soda can tips over and starts spilling. He quickly picks
it up before any serious damage can be done.

EPIC MUSIC SLOWLY FADES IN.

ROB (CONT'D)
And you did more than your
prescribed duties. Now, thanks to
you, the might and wisdom of
Agarock can once again prosper.
Warriors...friends...I, and this
city, are forever in debt, and so
(picks up can of soda)
we drink to you!

(CONTINUED)

1

CONTINUED: (2)

1

OVER-THE-SHOULDER SHOT OF

The players at the table, now raising their cans of soda.

The players grunt in unison and drink.

ROB (CONT'D)

To Life!

Players grunt.

ROB (CONT'D)

To Liberty!

Players grunt.

ROB (CONT'D)

To the pursuit of happiness!

Players grunt and cheer.

2

INT. ROB'S HALLWAY - EVENING

2

The players, now dressed normally, are walking up a flight of stairs single file.

They are sweating profusely, as if they had just been playing an active sport, and carrying duffle bags filled with their costume.

Rob waits at the top of the stairs and shakes hands with each player as they walk by.

ROB

(shaking hands with
player)

Good game.

(shaking hands with next
player)

Good game man.

PLAYER 3 comes up to Rob, looking disappointed. His viking helmet protrudes from his bag.

PLAYER 3

Can't believe I wiped out so early.

ROB

Don't let it get you down. You did
the best you could out there.

Player 3 walks past Rob.

(CONTINUED)

ROB (CONT'D)

Hey!

Player 3 looks back at Rob.

ROB (CONT'D)

I'm proud of you.

Player 3 smiles and leaves.

PLAYER 4 comes up and goes for a pound instead of a handshake. He and Rob fumble over which to do for a few seconds. They settle on a high five.

ROB (CONT'D)

(high-fiving player 4)

Good game!

Rob slaps Player 4 on the butt as he's leaving. Kasey is next up the stairs.

ROB (CONT'D)

(hugging Kasey)

Good game.

KASEY

Thanks Rob. Killer monologue at the end.

ROB

It's what I'm good at.

Kasey and Rob walk to the door together.

ROB (CONT'D)

Hey. Um. You wouldn't want to stay and hang out, would you?

KASEY

I'd love to, but I gotta go to work.

ROB

(shaking his head)

When are you going to quit that job and go back to school?

KASEY

When I have enough money to go back to school.

2 CONTINUED: (2)

ROB
You're so much better than that
stupid strip club.

KASEY
Says the janitor.

ROB
(clearly ashamed of his
occupation)
Another time?

KASEY
Definitely. Next week, wanna play
at my place?

Rob escorts Kasey out the door. JAY can be seen in the
background, looking on and shaking his head.

ROB
Jeremy won't mind?

KASEY
Jeremy won't be home.

Kasey kisses Rob on the cheek and leaves. JAY comes up behind
Rob and puts his hand on Rob's shoulder. They walk out the
door.

3 EXT. THE FRONT OF ROB'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

3

Rob and Jay sit on the top step in front of Rob's house.

JAY
You know, she DOES have a
boyfriend.

ROB
Yeah, I know.

JAY
Who she lives with.

ROB
I know.

JAY
And has been with for a while.

ROB
I get it Jay!

JAY
Just saying.

ROB
I don't know what she's doing with
Jeremy anyway.

JAY
Well he's got a steady job.

ROB
He's a jerk.

JAY
He owns a Bagel Guillotine

ROB
They don't even have anything in
common.

JAY
You're not hearing me. He has
MONEY.

ROB
All I need is one night alone with
her. To take her out.

JAY
(sarcastically)
Out of the home that Jeremy
provides for her?

ROB
You're being a dick.

JAY
No man. You're being ignorant.
You're a great guy. I love you. I'm
sure Kasey does too. But the world
doesn't run on just love and good
personalities.

ROB
What does it run on?

Jay takes out a dollar bill

JAY
MONEY.

He hands the bill to Rob.

3 CONTINUED: (2)

JAY (CONT'D)
Buy yourself an Arizona. It'll put
things in perspective for you.

ROB
Thanks.

Jay gets up and leaves. Rob stares at his bill

MATCH CUT TO:

4 INT. HIGH STREET ELEMENTARY SCHOOL BATHROOM - A WEEK LATER 4

The dollar bill is now just a piece of paper, presumably
Rob's check.

A BOY walks in.

Rob looks very unhappy.

ROB
GOD DAMN IT!

He kicks a urinal which immediately goes haywire and starts
spraying him the face with water.

He just slumps down by the wall, still getting rained on by
the urinal.

BOY
What's the matter Janitor Rob?

ROB
Nothing kid. Everything's fine.

BOY
But you look sad.

ROB
You want to know why I'm sad? I'll
tell you why I'm sad.
(grabs boy by the collar
roughly)
I'm sad because I put in ten more
hours than I was supposed to,
hoping that I could make enough
money to take a girl I like out to
dinner tonight. Just one night. And
you know what I get?

The boy, bewildered, shakes his head.

(CONTINUED)

Rob shoves the paper, which is a check, in front of the Boy's face.

ROB (CONT'D)
This. Is what. I get! Does that
look like enough money to you?!

The boy shrugs, still terrified. Rob lets go of him.

ROB (CONT'D)
Forget it. I knew you wouldn't
understand.

The boy runs out of the bathroom.

Rob begins to change out of his janitor's uniform. He ties it around the part of the pipe that's spraying water.

PRINCIPAL LOWES walks in.

PRINCIPAL LOWES
Colson?

ROB
Mr. Lowes. Sorry sir, I was just
changing.

PRINCIPAL LOWES
Colson, can you tell me why a 7
year old boy just ran out of here
screaming and you're not wearing
pants?

ROB
Oh. Uh...

PRINCIPAL LOWES
(cutting Rob off)
Let me just be straight forward.
Where did you touch him?

ROB
What? I didn't--

PRINCIPAL LOWES
Colson, we can't have any employees
molesting young boys.

ROB
I wasn't molesting anyone.

PRINCIPAL LOWES
So you never touched the boy?

ROB
(pausing for a second)
Not inappropriately, no.

PRINCIPAL LOWES
Did you make the child perform any
sexual activities on you?

ROB
No! I didn't! Look, he came up to
me and I gave him a little taste of
life.

PRINCIPAL LOWES
Colson, that's disgusting!

ROB
That's not what I meant. Never
mind.

PRINCIPAL LOWES
Why are you soaking wet?

ROB
The urinal--

Rob moves aside so that Principal Lowes can see the broken
urinal.

PRINCIPAL LOWES
Did you do that?

ROB
Well yes, but--

PRINCIPAL LOWES
Destruction of school property.
Molestation of children. Colson,
you leave me no choice but to let
you go.

ROB
Are you serious?

PRINCIPAL LOWES
You do understand why right? I owe
it to the parents who send their
kids to this school. I mean, I can
have you fix the urinal, but that
boy will never be the same again.

Rob stares at Principal Lowes in disbelief.

4 CONTINUED: (3)

ROB
You know what? Fine! I don't care.
I don't get paid enough anyway. Not
even with the overtime

PRINCIPAL LOWES
Is that what you call it? Overtime?
You're a disgusting human being
Colson.

Rob walks out as Principal Lowes is yelling at him.

PRINCIPAL LOWES (CONT'D)
May god help us all.

5 INT. KASEY'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

5

All the same players, except Rob, are gathered around a square, wooden table. They are murmuring to one another. Each player has a cup, some dice, and a character profile sheet in front of them.

In the center of the table is a large dry erase board and some markers. The DOORBELL RINGS.

KASEY
One sec.

Kasey walks off, and comes back several seconds later with Rob. He looks miserable.

ROB
(solemnly)
Hey guys. Sorry I'm late.

JAY
(motioning Rob to sit down
next to him)
It's cool man. You ready for some
awesome adventures into the
Corynthian Forest?

ROB
(sitting down)
Actually. Would anyone else like to
be the DM tonight? I have the basic
plot drawn out but I'm not really
up to it.

The room goes silent.

(CONTINUED)

KASEY

Aw come on Rob, you're our best monologist.

ROB

(faintly smiling)

Thanks, but really. Work was tough and I'm pooped.

Kasey looks disappointed.

JAY

(whispering to Rob)

Is everything okay man?

ROB

Yeah. I'm fine.

Rob gazes longingly at Kasey as she talks to another player. Jay notices this. He sighs but decides to take action.

JAY

I motion Kasey for DM.

Everyone is caught off guard, including Kasey who turns towards Rob and Jay.

Rob quickly averts his gaze.

KASEY

Um. I don't know, I've never been DM.

JAY

Well, what if Rob helps you out?

KASEY

(after a moment)

Yeah, I guess I can give it a try.

JAY

Rob?

Rob and Kasey make eye contact. She smiles at him. He relents.

ROB

Okay, yeah. Just give me a second. I gotta use the restroom quick.

KASEY

Sure. Upstairs and to the right.

5 CONTINUED: (2)

Rob gets up to use the restroom. On his way to the stairs, he passes the kitchen. He sees the bagel guillotine.

ROB
(shaking his head)
Fucking bagel guillotine.

He proceeds up the stairs.

6 INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

6

Rob is sitting on the toilet, head in his hands. He is giving himself a pep talk.

He decides to get up and notices there's no toilet paper.

He searches for toilet paper throughout the bathroom but doesn't find any.

ROB
Crap.

He exits the bathroom, pants still down.

7 INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

7

Rob looks around for toilet paper on the shelves and in the drawers of a dresser.

ROB
It's gotta be here somewhere.

He opens one . It is filled with hairbrushes and make-up.

He opens another, which has a hair dryer and some notebooks in it.

He opens a third, and finds that it is completely filled with money.

He shuts it, does a double-take and opens it again

ROB (CONT'D)
What the f--

JEREMY comes out of a bedroom into the hallway. He is bigger and more built than Rob.

JEREMY
Can I help you there buddy?

ROB
Oh sorry I was--

7 CONTINUED:

JEREMY
Lookin through my money? You got a
problem?

ROB
No, no, I was looking for...

Rob points down to his lack of pants.

JEREMY
"Reading" material?

ROB
What? No. Something to wipe my ass
with.

JEREMY
And you were going to do it with my
money?

ROB
No. Clearly you're not
understanding me.

JEREMY
You're Rob right?

ROB
Yeah, how'd you know?

JEREMY
Kasey talks a lot about you.

ROB
(glowing)
She does? I mean, yeah, you too.

JEREMY
Look Rob. Stay the fuck away from
my money.

ROB
Right okay. I will.

Rob looks at the still open drawer of money. It is piles of
big bills.

ROB (CONT'D)
That's a lot of money.

JEREMY
Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

ROB
Those are all 100 dollar bills.

JEREMY
Yep.

ROB
There must be like 20 grand in there.

JEREMY
20 grand. You're a child Rob.

ROB
More?

Jeremy nods.

ROB (CONT'D)
(half to himself)
Kasey could pay for school with this money.

JEREMY
Kasey doesn't know about this.

ROB
What?

JEREMY
We have an understanding. I don't touch the top 2 drawers. She doesn't touch the bottom 2. She has no idea what's in here.

ROB
But...it's money. Why wouldn't you want her to know you've got this much.

JEREMY
Come on, don't be stupid. This is stolen money.

ROB
Stolen?!

JEREMY
Of course it's stolen. You think if this was legit, I'd keep it in two drawers in my house? It'd be in bank accounts.

7 CONTINUED: (3)

ROB
You stole 20 grand?

JEREMY
I'm gonna tell you something. I
want you to keep it between us.
Okay?

ROB
I guess.

JEREMY
Seriously.

ROB
Okay.

JEREMY
I go to work right. I'm in charge
of hauling piles of money every two
weeks.

8 EXT. THE BACK EXIT OF A BANK - DAY 8

An armored car is parked behind the back exit.

Jeremy is handing off bags filled with bricks of money to MAN
1, who puts them in the back of the car.

JEREMY (V.O.)
Every two weeks we go to the bank.
We pick up money. The money comes
in bricks of hundred dollar bills.
Each brick totals 50,000 dollars.

Jeremy gives a thumbs up to Man 1 and they both get in the
car.

9 INT. WAREHOUSE - LATER 9

Jeremy has a clipboard and the bags of money in front of him.

JEREMY (V.O.)
After we're done, I inventory all
the bags. They got numbers on them,
and I have to make sure we have the
right amount.

Jeremy holds one bag. Nothing is written on it.

9 CONTINUED:

JEREMY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Then a little while ago, I noticed
that one bag didn't have a number
on it. I didn't do anything, just
left it with the others. But it
kept happening. One bag every time
was unmarked.

Jeremy takes the unmarked bag and slips it in his coat
pocket.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
I took one. And nothing happened.
No one realized. So I just kept
taking em.

10 INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE BATHROOM - SAME AS BEFORE

10

JEREMY
And I put them there. In those
drawers.

ROB
Shit. How long have you been doing
this?

JEREMY
A little over a year now. And
nothing's happened.

ROB
A little over a year? 50 grand
twice a month for over a year?
That's more than a million!

Jeremy nods.

JEREMY
Hey but listen. This stays between
us alright.

ROB
I don't get why you're keeping this
from Kasey.

JEREMY
I don't know what I want to do with
this money yet man. Maybe I'll
surprise her with it one day. Maybe
I'll buy her something nice y'know.
If I tell her how I got it though,
she won't approve. So keep it hush
hush, alright?

(CONTINUED)

Rob is silent. Jeremy moves forcefully toward him.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Alright?

ROB

Please don't threaten me Jeremy.
I'm not having a very good day.

Jeremy realizes he needs Rob's cooperation.

JEREMY

You're right. I'm sorry. Look. Let me give you some money. You play that Dungeons and Dragons game, right? Go buy a new board or some shit.

ROB

You're bribing me?

JEREMY

Like you said. It's a *lot* of money.

Rob is reluctant but gets an idea.

ROB

We could use some Deathpriest figurines.

JEREMY

Yeah right, whatever. Here's 500.
Do with it what you will. But tell Kasey nothing. Capice?

Jeremy counts out 5 bills and hands them to Rob. He takes them.

ROB

(sighing)
Yeah.

JEREMY

Good.

Jeremy walks away.

Beat.

ROB

Um...so do you have any toilet paper?

10 CONTINUED: (2)

11 EXT. STREET OUTSIDE KASEY'S HOUSE - EVENING 11

Rob, Jay, Jeremy and Kasey are standing outside Kasey's house, near a crummy looking black car. They say their goodbyes.

KASEY
This was really fun Rob.

ROB
Yeah. It was.

JEREMY
Ready to go babe?

KASEY
Yeah.

JEREMY
Take care, Rob.

Jeremy looks sternly at Rob, who returns his stare.

ROB
I will. You too.

Jeremy opens the door for Kasey as she gets into the car. Jeremy walks around, walking closer to Rob in the process.

JEREMY
You enjoy those figurines. And keep silent. Alright?

ROB
Yep. See ya later.

Jeremy gets in the driver's seat of the car.

Jay and Rob start walking away. Behind them the car drives off.

JAY
What was that all about?

ROB
I had a little run-in with him during my visit to the men's room.

JAY
Ah

ROB

Anyway. You remember how you said
he had something I didn't?

JAY

Yeah.

Rob pulls out the 500 dollars.

JAY (CONT'D)

Holy shit! Those overtime hours
really paid off, huh.

ROB

(chuckling)

Yeah. I'm going to take Kasey out
tonight.

JAY

You're still on this?

ROB

No seriously, it'll be great. I'll
show up as she's getting off work,
take her to La Otro Lado, and show
her I'm better than Jeremy.

JAY

Alright man. Good luck. You know
I'm with ya every step of the way.

ROB

Thanks dude. Man, I'm getting
butterflies just thinking about it.

JAY

You sure you don't have to take
another shit?

Rob is dressed nicely, standing outside a limo. He has
flowers in his hands.

Kasey exits from the strip club, dressed scantily and wearing
too much makeup.

ROB

Hey

Kasey pulls out pepper spray.

KASEY
Get away from me!

Rob dodges and restrains her.

ROB
Whoa, whoah! Relax it's just me.

KASEY
Rob?

ROB
How was work?

KASEY
Uh...it was work. What are you
doing here? Sorry for the freakout.
I thought you were a rapist.

ROB
Strangely enough, it's not the
first time that's happened today.

KASEY
What?

ROB
Nevermind. Anyway, I figured we
don't really hang out much because
we're busy all the time so I just
decided to come surprise you. Here.

Rob presents her with flowers.

KASEY
For me?

ROB
What? Do you only take single
dollar bills?

Kasey jokingly hits him with her purse.

ROB (CONT'D)
You hungry?

KASEY
What do you have in mind.

Kasey and Rob are eating.

13 CONTINUED:

KASEY
Rob, how are you affording this?

ROB
I raped the stripper that came out
before you.

Kasey gives him a stern look

ROB (CONT'D)
I'm joking.

KASEY
Seriously though.

ROB
I worked a lot of overtime.

KASEY
What, 4 months worth of overtime?

ROB
(defensively)
I provide an essential service.

KASEY
Yeah so do I, and I don't get
tipped as much

ROB
You give lap dances...

KASEY
Yes, and they're essential for many
lonely people in this town.

ROB
Touche.

14 EXT. STREET OUTSIDE KASEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT 14

Jeremy pulls up in the car. He gets out and walks to the door. As he opens the door, he is suddenly grabbed and thrown inside.

15 INT. KASEY'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 15

BIG COLE, a very heavysset man, is punching and throwing Jeremy around.

COLE
Someone's been taking money that
wasn't his.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

He kicks Jeremy, who is coughing up blood.

JEREMY
Who are you?

COLE
Name's Big Cole. You have something
that belongs to me.

He picks him up and throws him onto the table, which still
has a dry erase board on it. Jeremy rolls off the other side
and crawls towards the stairs.

JEREMY
I have no idea who you are.

COLE
I work for the Saints of
Middletown. Ever heard of them?

JEREMY
The crime ring?

Cole gets near Jeremy who smacks him in the side with the dry
erase board. Cole just throws him to the side causing Jeremy
to land in the kitchen.

16 INT. KASEY'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

16

COLE (O.S.)
You got it.

Cole comes into the kitchen and kicks Jeremy into the
cupboards.

COLE (CONT'D)
You've been taking money from us.

JEREMY
I don't know what you're talking
about.

COLE
I searched Luke and Derek's houses.
Found nothing. That means it's
gotta be you.

JEREMY
Luke and Derek...

COLE
That's right. Your company provides
a chunk of our funding.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

COLE (CONT'D)

Recently, we noticed that chunk has been missing and your boss...I should say ex-boss...couldn't account for it. The Saints of Middletown don't like it when things aren't accounted for.

Jeremy stumbles up.

JEREMY

Okay look. I do have it. I can give it to you.

COLE

Show me where it is.

JEREMY

Alright...

Jeremy makes a run for it. Cole tackles him into a different cupboard. He punches Jeremy three times.

The fourth time, Jeremy ducks to the pantry and Cole misses, instead hitting the Bagel Guillotine, which crashes down.

COLE

My hand!

Cole moves back and is missing his right hand.

COLE (CONT'D)

FUCK!

Jeremy, bewildered, opens the pantry next to him and takes out a frying pan. He gets up and repeatedly bashes Cole in the head with a frying pan until Cole finally falls down.

Jeremy is hysterical. He falls to the ground next to Cole and checks Cole's pulse.

JEREMY

Oh shit.

17 EXT. STREET OUTSIDE KASEY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

17

Jeremy is dragging Cole's body outside his house.

JEREMY

Shit. Holy shit. Okay. Okay. What do I do?

He drags the body next to his car and opens the trunk.

18 EXT. OUTSIDE OF LA OTRO LADO - NIGHT 18

Rob and Kasey are walking.

KASEY
Thanks for dinner man.

ROB
Of course. This was fun.

KASEY
Yeah, it was. I should call Jeremy,
tell him to pick me up from here.

19 EXT. BRIDGE - NIGHT 19

Jeremy speeds to the bridge and stops. He gets out of the car.

He is still flipping out as he opens the trunk. A phone is ringing inside the car.

JEREMY
I can't fucking believe this.

Jeremy struggles to drag the body out of the car.

He proceeds to dump it off the bridge into the river below.

20 EXT. OUTSIDE OF LA OTRO LADO - SAME AS BEFORE 20

KASEY
Hmm. He's not picking up.

ROB
That's okay. The night is young.
It's really nice out. Wanna take a
walk?

KASEY
Yeah that sounds good. I don't
really have anything to do
tomorrow, I could stay out.

They walk down a hill that is passed the gates of the parking lot. They wind up right near water.

KASEY (CONT'D)
I've never been here before.

ROB

I have. My dad used to take me here when I was little. I come here to look across the river.

KASEY

Yeah?

ROB

Yeah. It's so peaceful over there. Just makes me wish I could get out of this fucking town.

KASEY

Why don't you?

ROB

I'm a janitor Kasey. Well, I was a janitor.

KASEY

Was?

ROB

I got fired today.

KASEY

What?!

ROB

Yup. Boss thought I was molesting kids.

Kasey gives him a puzzled look.

ROB (CONT'D)

I wasn't molesting kids.

After a moment, he laughs.

ROB (CONT'D)

I don't have the money to leave here. I don't know anyone outside of here. Unless something big happens, I'm going to be stuck here.

Kasey comes closer to him. She puts her hand on his shoulder. They sit down.

Rob decides to make his move.

ROB (CONT'D)
Besides. You're here.

KASEY
Rob...

ROB
No wait. Look...

KASEY
Rob, what is that?

ROB
Hold on. I really need to get this
off my chest. For the longest time,
I've had...

KASEY
No Rob
(pointing off)
What is that?!

Rob turns around.

ROB
Oh god!

The upper half of Cole's body has washed up ashore. Kasey and Rob run up to it and start pulling it out off the water.

ROB (CONT'D)
(to the body)
Are you okay?

Kasey turns the body over, revealing Cole's mashed-in face and lack of hand.

ROB (CONT'D)
Oh. Oh shit.

Rob starts coughing and turns away.

KASEY
Oh my god. I wonder what happened
to him. He's missing a hand!

ROB
I'm gonna throw up.

Kasey is laughing. She walks to Rob who is still grossed out.

KASEY
Are you okay?

20 CONTINUED: (3)

ROB
Doing better than him.

They both laugh, putting their heads together. They wind up holding hands. They both look at the hands.

KASEY
You should call me a cab.

ROB
Yeah I'll do that.

21 I/E. KASEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT 21

Jeremy pulls up by the house. He runs out of the car and inside the house. Once inside, he falls to the floor, head in his hands, hysterical.

22 EXT. OUTSIDE OF LA OTRO LADO - SAME AS BEFORE 22

ROB
Before you go, I just really need to tell you something.

KASEY
Shoot.

ROB
I think you should quit your job and go to school.

KASEY
Rob we've been over this.

ROB
No you don't understand. Jeremy has the money to pay for it.

KASEY
Rob, don't be--

ROB
It's in those drawers you're not allowed to look in.

Kasey is taken aback.

KASEY
What?

ROB

I was looking for toilet paper while you guys set up the D&D game and I accidentally opened them. His drawers are filled with 100 dollar bills.

KASEY

Rob, you're being weird.

ROB

No! Look, you wanted to know how I afforded this. I'll tell you. I found a pile of money Jeremy's been hiding from you, and he bribed me not to tell you.

A cab pulls up by Rob and Kasey.

KASEY

You're not making sense.

She opens the door to the cab.

ROB

I told him I was going to use it to buy figurines but I took you out instead because I figured this was the only chance I'd get to tell you I love you.

KASEY

What?

Rob realizes what he's said.

ROB

You should go.

Kasey is shocked. Rob helps her in the cab.

ROB (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I'll see you around.

The cab drives off.

ROB (CONT'D)

FUCK!

Rob kicks a parked car. The alarm goes off. He looks around nervously and awkwardly runs away

23 INT. KASEY'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

23

Jeremy is washing his face in the sink.

JEREMY

Everything's going to be alright.

He shakes off his hysteria and is about to leave when he notices the Bagel Guillotine, with the chopped-off hand still on it.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Aw shit.

Jeremy quickly grabs the Bagel Guillotine and the hand and runs outside.

24 EXT. STREET OUTSIDE KASEY'S HOUSE - DAWN

24

It is starting to get brighter outside.

Jeremy walks out with the Bagel Guillotine and the hand. Kasey's cab pulls up just as he's about to throw them out.

Jeremy scrambles and quickly throws them in the trunk of his car and locks it.

Kasey gets out of the cab. She is still visibly upset over the events of her night.

JEREMY

Hey babe, late night?

KASEY

You could say that. What happened to you?

JEREMY

It's a long story.

KASEY

I'd love to hear it.

JEREMY

Nah, I gotta go to work soon. Don't worry about it.

Kasey is annoyed

KASEY

You know I called you to pick me up from work, and you didn't pick up.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

Oh yeah. Sorry about that. I was busy.

KASEY

Doing what?

JEREMY

I told you, don't worry about it.

KASEY

Do you keep shit from me?

JEREMY

What?

KASEY

Do you keep shit from me?

JEREMY

No, of course not. Why?

KASEY

Well you won't tell me what you did last night, you---

JEREMY

Look, what I did is not important. If you still want to know when I get home, I'll tell you. Not like you tell me everything

KASEY

I do!

JEREMY

Oh yeah, what did you do last night that you're just getting home?

KASEY

I was out with Rob. See. No problem.

JEREMY

Rob?

KASEY

Yeah.

JEREMY

Did he, uh, say anything to you about me?

Kasey is extremely suspicious now.

KASEY

No. Why would he?

JEREMY

Well we talked a little. Listen, I don't want you hanging out with Rob anymore.

KASEY

Why?

JEREMY

Because he's a low life.

KASEY

He's one of my best friends.

JEREMY

You wanna here what he did? When you guys were playing your dragon shit, he went upstairs...you thought he went to the bathroom, right? I caught him looking through my drawers, taking money from my wallet.

KASEY

Is that so?

JEREMY

I didn't say anything cuz I know you said he's a janitor. But, that's pretty low Kasey. Friends don't do shit like that.

Kasey is angry. She knows either her boyfriend or best friend is lying to her.

KASEY

Right. Friends don't.

An armored truck pulls up. The DRIVER honks the horn

DRIVER

Hey! Come on!

JEREMY

Look I gotta. Bye babe.

He kisses Kasey. She doesn't kiss back. He looks at her puzzled.

24 CONTINUED: (3)

He walks to the car.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
Who are you?

DRIVER
Feeling in for Derek. He was under
the weather today.

Jeremy is unnerved.

DRIVER (CONT'D)
Well come on, get in.

Jeremy gets in the truck, and it drives away.

Kasey stares it down as it leaves and then walks inside the house.

25 INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE BATHROOM 25

Kasey walks up the stairs and is about to go to her restroom. She sees the dresser.

After a moment of thinking, she decides to open the bottom drawers. She sees the pile of money.

KASEY
You son of a bitch.

She looks around and finds some bags. She starts putting the money into the bags.

26 EXT. STREET OUTSIDE KASEY'S HOUSE 26

Kasey emerges from the door with four bags full of money. She opens the trunk of Jeremy's car and, without looking, throws the bags in.

She shuts the trunk, gets in the car, and drives off in a rush.

27 EXT. THE FRONT OF ROB'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER 27

Kasey pulls up in front of Rob's car and starts honking the horn.

28 INT. ROB'S HALLWAY 28

Rob is on the phone with Jay.

ROB

Yeah well that's gone, I think. I'm going to call her in a few days and apologize.

The honking is heard.

ROB (CONT'D)

Hold on, someone's outside.

Rob looks outside the door. He sees Jeremy's car

ROB (CONT'D)

Oh shit, its Jeremy. Kasey must have told him about our date. Yeah I'll call you back.

Rob walks outside.

KASEY

Rob! Get in!

ROB

Kasey?

KASEY

Come on come on!

Rob walks up to the car.

ROB

Look, I am so sorry about last night

KASEY

No. You were right. You were completely right. Jeremy IS a dick. Get in!

ROB

For what?

KASEY

Just do it! Hurry up, get in the car!

Rob gets in the car. They drive off.

ROB

Can you tell me where we're going?

KASEY

I don't know.

ROB

Come on just tell me.

KASEY

No, I mean I don't know where we're going. Just out. We're getting out.

ROB

What?

KASEY

I took it Rob. I took the money!

Rob is taken aback.

ROB

You did what?!

KASEY

I took the money! I don't know what came over me. I was just so angry at Jeremy and I was thinking about what you said, and I thought yeah-- Let's get the fuck out of here.

ROB

Oh my god. Kasey, we have to go back.

KASEY

No! What are you talking about? We're leaving. We're going to go do what we want. There must be like 20 grand in the trunk.

ROB

It's not 20 grand.

KASEY

Well whatever. 10 grand. Still enough to get a motel room somewhere and get by on until we find jobs.

ROB

We have a million and a half dollars in our trunk right now.

Kasey goes wide-eyed

KASEY
A million and a half?!

Rob nods, still freaking out.

KASEY (CONT'D)
Rob.

ROB
What?

KASEY
We're millionaires!

ROB
Oh god

KASEY
This is awesome!

ROB
I'm gonna throw up.

KASEY
Are you okay?

ROB
No, stop the car. We have to go
back

KASEY
What's the matter with you?

ROB
Kasey, that's stolen money.

KASEY
Fuck that. What's Jeremy gonna do?
I took his car, I won't pick up his
calls. He'll go to the police but
they don't know where we're going.

ROB
You're not getting it. That's not
Jeremy's money.

KASEY
What are you talking about? You
said yourself it was.

ROB
Jeremy stole that money.

29 CONTINUED: (3)

KASEY

What?

ROB

Jeremy's been stealing money from work. All that money is corporate money. Someone's corporate money.

30 EXT. SOMEWHERE DOWN THE ROAD

30

The car pulls over. Rob and Kasey get out. There is nothing around but meadows.

ROB

We have to go back.

KASEY

No. We don't.

ROB

Did you not hear what I just said?

KASEY

Obviously I heard. But I was thinking.

ROB

What?

KASEY

Jeremy stealing the money doesn't change the game. If anything it makes it easier for us.

ROB

What do you mean?

KASEY

A trusted advisor to a King privies himself to the royal treasure behind the King's back. He is the only man with access to the chamber in which the treasure is held. Regardless of where that treasure ends up, who is the King going to go after once he finds out some of it missing.

ROB

The advisor.

KASEY

Exactly.

(CONTINUED)

ROB

But if Orcan warriors raid the kingdom and take the treasure from the advisor, they then become responsible. The King would campaign against them.

KASEY

You've been out of the action for too long. It's simple strategy. Going after the Orcans first prevents nothing. The King must first find the one on the inside who betrayed the information, otherwise the kingdom is still vulnerable. By the time that's done, the nomadic Orcans

ROB

Would be too far gone and thus exhausting to search out. You're right. By the time they find that Jeremy no longer has the money, we could be anywhere.

KASEY

You ready to go now?

ROB

Yeah.

They get back in the car.

ROB (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Have you decided where we're going yet?

KASEY (O.S.)

Nope.

31 INT. SPECIAL AGENT BENT'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

31

The door to Bent's office opens. On it is the emblem of the Federal Bureau of Investigation. Underneath it, there is a sign that says "Cincinatti, Ohio Office."

SPECIAL AGENT BENT (BENT) sits at his desk. OFFICER HAYES walks in.

BENT

What was so urgent, Hayes.

HAYES

I thought, sir, that you'd like to see this.

He puts down a piece of paper onto Bent's desk.

HAYES (CONT'D)

A body washed up by the Middletown river. Face mangled. Hand chopped off. We found this card in his wallet.

Hayes takes out a card that says "Takin' Care of the Town" on it.

BENT

Middletown Saints. Finally, some activity. I've been waiting to get these guys for years.

HAYES

I know.

BENT

Any idea what this motherfucker was up to before he got what he deserved?

HAYES

No, but we found this piece of paper in the wallet as well.

Hayes takes out a crumpled of piece of paper. Bent is a tad irritated.

BENT

Hayes, if you have any more evidence from the scene of the crime, please put it down on the desk now.

HAYES

That's it sir.

BENT

So what's that?

Hayes uncrumples the piece of paper and turns it over. Its a gum wrapper.

HAYES

Oh sorry sir. Wrong piece of paper.

He reaches into his pocket again and pulls out a few more. He looks through them.

HAYES (CONT'D)

Nope. Nope. Nope.

Bent sits back in his chair and waits.

HAYES (CONT'D)

Nope. Ah here it is. It's got an address on it. Presumably where he was or where he was going prior to the--

BENT

Gotcha. Did you check it out?

HAYES

I know this is important to you. I thought you personally could do this one

Bent smiles.

INT. JEREMY'S CAR

Kasey is driving, wearing sunglasses. Rob is next to her, comfortable in his seat.

An obscure Rush or Judas Priest song is playing loudly.

Rob begins to squirm.

ROB

Can you smell that?

No response. Rob turns the music down.

ROB (CONT'D)

Kasey, can you smell that?

KASEY

Smell what?

She smells the air.

KASEY (CONT'D)

Aw, dude, gross.

ROB

That wasn't me.

CONTINUED:

KASEY

Yeah okay.

ROB

Seriously

KASEY

That's disgusting. Smells like something died in here.

ROB

Is it coming from outside

KASEY

Stop being coy

ROB

I'm not! Maybe it's the car.

EXT. SIDE OF THE HIGHWAY - DAY

The car pulls over again. Rob and Kasey get out.

ROB

I could still smell it.

Kasey opens the hood.

KASEY

It's nothing here.

ROB

You know about cars?

KASEY

No. But everything *looks* fine.

Rob walks along the car, holding his nose.

ROB

It's stronger towards the back.

Kasey walks along the other side of the car, toward the trunk. The bottom half of her face is covered by her shirt

KASEY

You're right. Okay, I'm gonna open the trunk.

ROB

Wait wait wait.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KASEY

What?

Rob picks up a twig and also pulls his shirt over his nose.

ROB

Okay, on three.

ROB AND KASEY

1. 2. 3

Kasey opens the trunk. All they see is the mess of money.

Rob lets go of his shirt.

KASEY

It's just the cash

ROB

You loaded the money in, right?

KASEY

Yeah

ROB

You sure there's nothing else in there.

KASEY

I don't think so.

ROB

There's gotta be.

He takes a whiff of the trunk

ROB (CONT'D)

It's definitely coming from there.

KASEY

Wanna dig through?

Kasey goes to dig through. Rob stops her as if to show her how its done.

He begins to poke the top bills with the stick, trying to move them.

Kasey slaps the stick out of his hand.

KASEY (CONT'D)

Stop it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

She starts digging through the money. Rob joins her.

Rob picks something up and realizes what it is.

ROB

Oh fuck!

He throws it back into the trunk out of reflex.

Kasey goes to look at it.

KASEY

Rob, what did you...Oh FUCK!

ROB

That is disgusting.

SHOT OF decaying human hand, partially as green as the money, partially black.

KASEY

That's definitely where the smell is coming from.

Kasey cautiously takes it and throws it away from the car. It hits Rob, who freaks out.

ROB

What the fuck?!

KASEY

Sorry. Sorry.

ROB

Holy shit! What the fuck does Jeremy keep in this thing?

KASEY

I don't know. I have no idea.

They calm down a bit and look down at the hand.

Rob kicks it. A finger falls off and blackish blood spills on the ground. He squirms.

KASEY (CONT'D)

That's insane.

ROB

That's disgusting.

KASEY

How the hell did that get there?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Rob shrugs. Kasey is still looking at the hand.

ROB
(jokingly)
Was Jeremy missing a hand last time
you saw him?

Kasey looks up.

KASEY
What did you just say?

ROB
Oh sorry, I was joking

KASEY
No seriously.

ROB
I uh...said "was Jeremy missing a
hand"

Kasey cuts him off.

KASEY
That guy!

ROB
What guy?

KASEY
That big guy! Remember the body we
saw? By the river?

ROB
Yeah.

KASEY
He was missing a hand!

ROB
He was missing a--

They look at each other. Kasey starts shaking her head

KASEY
No.

ROB
You don't think...

KASEY
No.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

She walks away.

ROB

Kasey...

KASEY

No. He wouldn't. I know him. He wouldn't have.

ROB

He did hide a million dollars in cash from you.

KASEY

Look, Jeremy may have been a sleazebag and misguided, but he's not a murderer.

Rob looks skeptical.

This upsets Kasey. She keeps walking away.

He follows her.

ROB

I'm sure there must be some sort of explanation. Maybe we should forget this whole running away thing and go back. If we go back now, we can probably plead for only life in prison.

KASEY

No.

ROB

No what?

KASEY

We're not going back.

ROB

But--

KASEY

This doesn't make sense. Even if Jeremy killed that guy, why would he keep the hand?

ROB

I don't know.

Kasey walks back towards the car. Rob follows her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

ROB (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

She begins to dig through the money again.

ROB (CONT'D)
You think there are some other
parts of him in there?

KASEY
No.

She pulls out the bagel guillotine.

KASEY (CONT'D)
But this is.

ROB
FUCKING BAGEL GUILLOTINE!

Kasey throws the Bagel Guillotine on the ground.

KASEY
I don't get it. That thing rarely
ever cuts through my bagels.

ROB
Well anyway Detective, what does
that mean?

She gives him an annoyed look.

KASEY
I don't know. Looks like an
accident. Maybe self defense. Do
you think someone attacked Jeremy?
He WAS busy with something last
night and wouldn't tell me.

ROB
It's possible. He stole a shit-ton
of money.

KASEY
Jeremy told you he stole the money?

ROB
Yes.

KASEY
Did he say from who?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

ROB

Yeah, he said his job. There was an unmarked bag every time he picked up money and he just took it.

KASEY

An unmarked bag?

ROB

Yeah.

KASEY

Every time?

ROB

I don't know Kasey, I wasn't there.

KASEY

He's such an idiot.

ROB

What?

KASEY

Rob. Think about it. Why would a big corporation routinely package an unmarked bag full of cash.

ROB

I don't know...they didn't want it documented?

KASEY

Exactly! And who usually gets undocumented money?

ROB

Greedy CEOs.

Kasey walks toward the hand and kneels down by it.

KASEY

Or?

ROB

Bad guys.

Kasey flips over the hand to the mostly green side.

KASEY

Look.

Rob looks at the hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

They notice that the green is actually a faded tattoo that says, "Takin Care."

They mentally fill in the rest. They look at each other.

ROB
Saints of Middletown. Jeremy was
stealing mob money.

INT. KASEY'S HOUSE

A worn-out looking Jeremy enters through the door. He turns on the light. He walks past the kitchen and looks in.

Inside the kitchen is Agent Bent eating an apple.

JEREMY
Hey.

Jeremy walks past the kitchen and puts his keys down. Then he realizes something is odd. He begins to walk back toward the kitchen.

Bent comes out into the hallway as Jeremy is approaching.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
What the f--

BENT
Relax Jeremy.

JEREMY
How do you know my name? Who the
fuck are you?!

BENT
I know a lot about you Jeremy.

JEREMY
What the fuck are you doing in--

BENT
I'm just here to ask you some
questions.

JEREMY
Look. I'm sorry okay. I had no idea
it was your money. I'll give it
back.

BENT
Money? What money?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY

Your money! The money I've been taking! It's upstairs, just take it back!

BENT

Whoah. Take it slower. You've been stealing money?

JEREMY

You're not with the Saints?

BENT

(laughs)
No. Special Agent Charles Bent.
FBI.

JEREMY

(relieved)
Oh.

BENT

Now, what about this money you've been talking about.

JEREMY

(alarmed again)
If I tell you, you're not going to arrest me are you.

BENT

I've been trying to catch the Saints of Middletown for a long time. Your cooperation will ensure that you are not charged for anything you may or may not have done.

JEREMY

May or may not have done?

Bent holds up a picture of Cole. Jeremy is pained by the reminder of the previous night.

BENT

His body washed up by the river.

JEREMY

If I tell you what I know, I'm immune?

BENT

Yes sir.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JEREMY

Okay. I'll tell you everything.

EXT. SIDE OF THE HIGHWAY - SAME AS BEFORE

Kasey and Rob are still on the side of the road.

Rob's phone rings. He takes it out.

Kasey looks at him worried.

ROB

It's Jay.

He picks up the phone.

ROB (CONT'D)

Hello.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE

Jay is standing behind the counter of a convenience store--he works here. He's on the phone with Rob.

JAY

Hey whats---

EXT. SIDE OF THE HIGHWAY

Kasey takes the phone out of his hand and hangs up.

ROB

Hey what the hell!

KASEY

Why'd you pick it up?

ROB

I told him I'd call him back earlier, and then we ran away so I kinda forgot about it.

KASEY

Don't pick up your phone.

ROB

Why? It's Jay.

KASEY

You can't trust anyone!

Rob's phone rings again. He takes it from Kasey, and picks up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROB
Hello.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE

JAY
Hey, you hung up. What's up, you
busy?

EXT. SIDE OF THE HIGHWAY

Kasey tries to swipe it from him again. He dodges and turns
around.

ROB
Yeah dude, I've had the craziest
fucking day. You won't believe it.

Kasey jumps on his back, takes the phone and hangs up. She
gets off.

ROB (CONT'D)
Stop that!

KASEY
What if they have him?

ROB
Who?!

KASEY
The Saints of Middletown!

ROB
They don't have him.

KASEY
How do you know?

ROB
Because he's my best friend. He has
nothing to do with them!

KASEY
Yeah I'm not saying he does. But
they came after Jeremy, they're
going to come after us, and they're
probably finding any connection
they can to us.

ROB
You're crazy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He takes back the phone.

ROB (CONT'D)
Even if they do have him, so what?
It's clearly him calling me, not
one of them.

KASEY
They can trace the call and find
us.

ROB
That's ridiculous! They're not Al-
Qaeda!

Rob's phone rings again. He looks at it.

KASEY
Don't do it!

ROB
I'm doing it.

Rob picks up the phone.

KASEY
No!

Kasey lunges at him, but he evades her. She continues to try
and grab the phone from him.

ROB
Look I'm talking on the phone! LA
LA LA LA LA LA

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE

Rob's voice can be heard loudly through the phone.

Jay looks annoyed. He has to keep the phone away from his ear
because it's so loud

JAY
Rob? Hello? Rob?

EXT. SIDE OF THE HIGHWAY

ROB
I'm talking and I'm loving it! Love
Love Love Love Love! La La La La La

KASEY
They're gonna find us.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Rob begins to taunt Kasey and dance around.

ROB

Oooh they're gonna find us. Big bad mobsters gonna find us! Oooh I'm so scared. Come on come find us!

A police siren is heard. Rob immediately hangs up the phone.

Kasey looks at him sternly.

A police car pulls up next to them. A POLICE OFFICER walks out.

POLICE OFFICER

Is everything okay over here?

KASEY

Just fine.

The Police Officer looks along the car. Kasey attempts to block his view of the still open trunk.

POLICE OFFICER

What's that?

KASEY

What's what?

Rob shuts the trunk of the car.

POLICE OFFICER

Sir, could you open the trunk please?

KASEY

How come officer?

POLICE OFFICER

Well that gentleman over there.

ROB

Name's Raaaaah--

Kasey looks at him sternly.

ROB (CONT'D)

aaaah-jerrr. Roger.

POLICE OFFICER

Okay Roger, could you please open the trunk?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KASEY

Please officer, there's nothing of interest in there.

POLICE OFFICER

Ma'am, you have the right to remain silent. I suggest you use it. Sir, open the trunk.

Rob resists but then does so.

The Police Officer looks at the money, then at Rob.

KASEY

We won the lottery!

POLICE OFFICER

You won the lottery?

KASEY

Yes sir.

ROB

Yep, we're just trying to keep a low profile to avoid the media, y'know.

POLICE OFFICER

What is your name Ma'am.

KASEY

Kaaay--

(realizes she almost gave away her real name)

Keee.

Rob gives her a quizzical look and she returns it.

POLICE OFFICER

Kaykee?

ROB

That's us. Roger and Kaykee. Lotto Winners!

Pause.

POLICE OFFICER

(skeptically)

Alright. Is there a last name?

KASEY

Frakskiy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ROB
It's Polish.

POLICE OFFICER
Alright Mister and Missuss
Frakskiy, I'm just gonna go clear
your names and license and then
I'll be out of your way.

ROB
Great.

The Police Officer walks away.

ROB (CONT'D)
Kaykee Frakskiy?

KASEY
I'm sorry, I'm not good at coming
up with things on the spot! I like
to think things through.

ROB
What do you think's gonna happen
when he calls in the names.

KASEY
That's actually what I've been
thinking about this entire time.

ROB
What?

KASEY
Follow my lead.

ROB
Wait what?

Kasey shuts the trunk and runs toward the driver's seat.

ROB (CONT'D)
Oh no.

KASEY
Come on.

Rob reluctantly runs in and gets in the passenger's seat.

They drive off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

POLICE OFFICER
Aw balls. I knew they were lyin'.
(into the radio)
Badge number 99643 in pursuit of
vehicle.

He starts the car and turns on the siren and starts driving
after them.

Kasey turns into the meadows.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)
You know what. Fuck it.

INT. JEREMY'S CAR

ROB
What the fuck was that?

KASEY
He was calling in the license
plate. Jeremy definitely gave the
Saints his license plate info.

ROB
But now they know that a car
fitting this description is around
here anyway.

KASEY
It's just a black car. There are
loads of black cars.

ROB
If Jeremy gave them the license
plate information and they know
we're around here, won't they find
us anyway?! Miss "I like to think
things through"?

KASEY
Actually, Mr. "I Worry So Much, My
Vagina Bullies Me Around," I have a
solution.

Rob is silent for a second.

ROB
You're right. You really can't come
up with things on the spot.

EXT. THE FRONT OF ROB'S HOUSE

Jeremy and Bent are knocking on Rob's door.

BENT

You're sure this guy will help?

JEREMY

If she's the one that took my car
and the money without telling me,
then he will know. He's the only
other person I told.

No answer.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Jeez isn't his mother home?

JAY (O.S.)

Actually no, she's been sick lately
in the hospital.

Bent and Jeremy turn around to find Jay.

JAY (CONT'D)

What are you guys doing here?

BENT

Looking for a Robert Colson. I can
assume you know him.

JAY

I do.

BENT

Do you know of his whereabouts?

JAY

No.

JEREMY

Come on asshole, you're his best
friend. He apparently can't keep
his mouth shut, so he must've told
you

JAY

Told me what? He didn't tell me
anything.

Jeremy comes closer to Jay who backs off. Bent slyly reaches
into Jay's pocket.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENT

So if I take a look through your phone, it will have no records of your correspondence with Mr. Colson today?

JAY

Well I mean, we talked today bu--

BENT

What did he say.

JAY

He said he thought he screwed up a date with Kasey.

Jeremy gets riled up.

JAY (CONT'D)

I told him she probably didn't think it was a date. Then earlier today--hey, didn't you go to his house?

JEREMY

No.

JAY

Yeah on the phone, he hung up earlier cuz your car pulled up to his house.

Bent and Jeremy look at each other knowingly.

Bent walks to his slick government car and gets in. Jeremy is about to get in.

BENT

Ah. Jeremy, thank you for your cooperation. I will personally see to it that you are rewarded once the Saints are behind bars.

JEREMY

I can't come with you? That fucker is with my girlfriend.

BENT

Sorry. I'll bring her back to you if I can.

JEREMY

If you can?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BENT

Priority is the Saints. I know they're going to be going after those two. What they do to them, I cannot control. If I can find them before the Saints do, I'll bring em back.

Jeremy is concerned. Bent rolls down his window and drives away.

Jeremy looks back at Jay, who's now drinking an Arizona Iced Tea.

JAY

Arizona?

EXT. AUTO SHOP ENTRANCE

Kasey and Rob pull into the parking lot of Mike's Collision Repairs and Body Shop.

ROB

This is your solution?

KASEY

Just follow my lead.

A relatively older man, in his 60s, MIKE, comes out. He is wearing sunglasses.

MIKE

What can I do for you, folks?

Kasey and Rob get out of the car.

KASEY

What's your name sir?

MIKE

Mike. I'm the owner of this place.

KASEY

Hi Mike, I'm Kerry.

ROB

Ron.

Mike shakes hands with each of them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KASEY
(seductively)
We were wondering if you could do
us a huge favor.

MIKE
What's that?

Kasey whispers into Mike's ear. Rob is annoyed at this.

MIKE (CONT'D)
I'm sorry Miss Kerry, but I can't
do that. All of those are other
people's cars.

KASEY
But who even notices the license
plates? I guarantee you no one
would realize they're different.

MIKE
Well because of the risk I take
while doing it, I'd have to charge
you a lot.

KASEY
(still seductively)
I'm sure you'll be pleased with
what I have to offer.

ROB
We.

MIKE AND KASEY
What?

ROB
What we have to offer. Keep going.

MIKE
I'm listening.

KASEY
Well it's pretty much what you see
here

She gestures to herself. Rob is very unapproving.

Mike begins to reach out to touch Kasey's breasts. She stops
him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KASEY (CONT'D)

Now, now. I'll let you see, but no touching.

MIKE

Alright...

She begins to lift up her shirt.

ROB

Wait!

MIKE

Son, I doubt you have something better to offer, so step out of this.

ROB

Hold on one second.

Rob takes Kasey aside.

ROB (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

KASEY

I'm going to flash him. Then he'll switch our license plates with one of the other cars.

ROB

No.

KASEY

Rob, we have to!

ROB

There's gotta be another way.

KASEY

Just trust me.

ROB

No. Let me do this.

KASEY

Do what?

They turn around.

ROB

Sir, perhaps I can interest you in something else.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MIKE
(annoyed)
What?

Rob walks around to the trunk, opens it, and pulls out some money.

ROB
Ten thousand dollars.

There is a pause.

Kasey shakes her head.

Mike takes off his sunglasses.

MIKE
Let me get this straight: You're asking me to do something completely illegal that not only may get me arrested if the cops find out, but has a chance of me losing business if just the customer notices something's wrong, and you're offering me money.

ROB
Twenty thousand.

Mike punches Rob in the jaw.

KASEY
Oh. Ow. Sir, I'm sorry. Rob, are you okay?

ROB
Kasey wait.
(to Mike)
Mike, I will give you one hundred thousand dollars.

Mike pulls out his cell phone.

MIKE
I'm calling the cops.

ROB
No stop, two hundred tho--

MIKE
Son, I'm 67. I'm retired. I pimp out cars for fun. Do I look like I need money?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Rob, still holding his jaw, pauses.

ROB
Kasey.

KASEY
What?

ROB
Flash him.

EXT. STREET BY AUTOSHOP - MOMENTS LATER

Rob and Kasey drive off in the car, which has noticeably newer license plates.

INT. JEREMY'S CAR

Kasey is driving. Rob is in the passenger's seat with an ice pack by his jaw.

KASEY
You're upset.

ROB
I got socked in the face. I have a right to be upset.

KASEY
But you're not upset about that.
You're upset about me.

ROB
No I'm not.

KASEY
Yes you are.

ROB
Why would I be?

KASEY
I don't know. That's what I was hoping you'd tell me.

There is a silence.

ROB
How can you be so comfortable to just expose yourself to a stranger like that.

Kasey laughs

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KASEY

Did you forget what I did for a living until today?

ROB

Well that's always bothered me.

KASEY

My job?

ROB

Yeah.

KASEY

Why?

ROB

Because Kasey, I like you. A lot.

KASEY

I like you too Rob.

ROB

And you know, in my mind, you're like perfect. You're like the sacred stone of Gharib.

KASEY

That's sweet.

ROB

But then I think about you dancing in front of all those guys, and its...I dunno, how can you be okay with that?

Another silence. This time shorter.

KASEY

You know, it's not that different from D&D.

ROB

Every male player, and that's 98% of them, would disagree with you there.

Kasey chuckles.

KASEY

Seriously though. It's kind of the same. When we campaign, I'm Grieg, the Elven warrior princess.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KASEY (CONT'D)

When I'm on stage, I'm Destiny, an attention-craving seductress.

ROB

Whoop-de-doo.

KASEY

And believe it or not, dancing releases stress almost as well as destroying an entire Orcan army.

Rob chuckles.

KASEY (CONT'D)

Besides. That's all behind us now. Right Roger?

ROB

It's Rod.

Kasey looks at him. He takes one of her hands.

ROB (CONT'D)

Right Kaykee.

EXT. STREET 2

They keep driving.

ROB (O.S.)

Seriously though, Kaykee? What the fuck were you thinking?

INT. FBI OFFICE

Bent walks in, looking at his notepad.

BENT

Hayes, over here.

HAYES

Yes sir. What is it?

BENT

I'm not a dog Hayes.

HAYES

Sorry sir, I--

BENT

Just call every security agency within 200 miles.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENT (CONT'D)

Ask them to be on the lookout for this license plate. And these names.

He gives him the notepad. Hayes stares at it.

BENT (CONT'D)

Go! GO!

HAYES

On it sir!

EXT. PARKING LOT OF MALL

Kasey and Rob are outside the car. Each has a small wad of money in hand.

KASEY

Okay. I'm going to go buy us some food and stuff. You sure you're okay doing this?

ROB

Yeah, yeah, I already told you, it'll be fine.

KASEY

Alright. Remember...try to get it without getting ID'd.

Kasey walks off. Rob walks into the door directly behind him.

INT. GUN SHOP

The shop is perfectly square, with various stuffed game hung on the walls and display cases of antique guns in the space.

Rob walks to the counter. There is a bell on it. Rob rings the bell.

A heavysset woman walks out.

WOMAN

May I help you.

ROB

Uh yeah. I want to buy a gun.

There is a silence.

WOMAN

What kind of gun?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROB

Like, just your run-of-the-mill gun.

WOMAN

Sweetie, what are you going to use the gun for?

ROB

To shoot...stuff, I guess.

WOMAN

Like shoot deer? Or shoot people? Mexicans, maybe?

ROB

You have a separate type of gun that shoots Mexicans?

WOMAN

Oh yeah several. Depends on the distance you're shooting from. The size of the Mexican. And then there's the question of whether you wanna shoot to kill, or just graze them to warn them to keep off your property.

ROB

Uh. I just need something for self defense. My wife and I are moving into a bad neighborhood.

WOMAN

Well I could give you just a stun gun. You don't even need to be ID'd for that one.

She points to a tiny stun gun in one of the display cases, next to the knives.

ROB

No, I need a real gun.

WOMAN

Well to protect yourself from a mugger, this'll do really.

ROB

No, it's a very bad neighborhood.

The woman is puzzled.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ROB (CONT'D)
Lots of Mexicans.

WOMAN
Oh. Well then you need this.

The woman walks over to the display case of handguns, and picks out the biggest one.

ROB
Yeah okay. That looks fine. How much?

WOMAN
Not so fast honey, I gotta look you up first.

ROB
What if uh...I throw in some extra money for you?

WOMAN
Oh no sweetie. No. We're under close watch by the local police, so we can't afford to sell without lookin you up.

ROB
Under close watch by police?

WOMAN
Yeah, we got in trouble last time we sold it to someone without the proper precaution. See this girl?

She points to a framed picture of a small girl.

ROB
Yeah.

WOMAN
We let her slide. Ended up killin' her daddy with the gun we sold her.

ROB
She's 8!

WOMAN
Yep. Wound up being around that age.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ROB
I thought that was your daughter or something!

WOMAN
Oh no. She ain't even allowed in the store no more.

INT. CVS

Kasey is walking through the store with a shopping cart. It already has milk, soda and chips in it. She throws some frozen dinners in the cart.

She turns to walk through the toiletries and hair product aisle, and begins to take basic items such as toothbrushes, etc. She comes to the hair products.

For a little while she looks through the various colors. She eventually picks out a bleach-blonde hair dye and throws it in the cart.

INT. GUN SHOP

ROB
Try Raymond Smith.

The woman types the name into her computer.

WOMAN
Nope, sorry nothing coming up.

ROB
(to himself)
Really? There are no Raymond Smiths living in this town?
(to the woman)
Alright. Can I be honest with you?

WOMAN
Sure, if you like.

ROB
I'm not moving into a bad neighborhood. I'm not even married, truthfully.

WOMAN
Okay.

ROB
I'm actually buying this gun for a buddy of mine.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROB (CONT'D)

He lives in Florida but he's comin' down here to visit me, and I wanted to get him a gift.

WOMAN

Hmm. That's sweet of you.

ROB

Thanks. Do you think you could just put in his information in there?

WOMAN

Well I don't know.

ROB

Since he's the one getting the gun eventually.

WOMAN

Yeah okay, I suppose that makes sense. What's the name?

Rob sighs.

ROB

HIS name is Robert Colson.

WOMAN

Robert Colson. Gotcha.

ROB

We're clear that that's not MY name. That's my friend's name. Right?

WOMAN

Yep. Here it is...shows up. Alright well, the record's clean.

Rob is relieved. He hands the woman his entire wad of cash, and she hands him the gun and ammunition.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Does your friend know how to use it?

Rob is struggling with loading the gun.

ROB

I'll show him.

WOMAN

Do YOU know how to use it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ROB

Oh yeah.

(realizes he's coming off
as inexperienced)

I mean I've never handled THIS
model specifically, but you know.

He loads the gun roughly.

ROB (CONT'D)

There we go.

WOMAN

(skeptical)

Alright. Well have a nice day
sweetie.

ROB

Thanks. You too.

The gun goes off, the bullet bouncing off the ground and the
picture of the 8 year old girl. It falls over.

WOMAN

Oh dear.

ROB

Sorry. I'm sorry.

The gun goes off again, shattering one of the glass cases.

WOMAN

Hey!

ROB

I'm gonna go.

EXT. PARKING LOT OF MALL

Rob walks out nervously. Kasey is packing stuff into the car.

KASEY

Got it?

ROB

Yeah, let's go!

KASEY

Everything okay?

ROB

Uh....yeah.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They get into the car.

INT. JEREMY'S CAR

ROB

So where are we going now?

KASEY

The girl at CVS said there was a trailer park a few towns away. I figure we can stay there for a while to avoid going to hotels and stuff.

ROB

Nice start to our new luxurious life.

KASEY

Got any better ideas?

ROB

Nope. Away we go.

EXT. ROAD - EVENING

A shot of the road on which Kasey and Rob are driving. Still surrounded by mostly plains and the occasional run down strip mall.

INT. JEREMY'S CAR

ROB

Wanna play 27 ways to Anaconda?

KASEY

What?

ROB

27 Ways to Anaconda. It's a game that Jay and I play whenever we have a long trip to take.

KASEY

How do you play?

ROB

It's like that Kevin Bacon game. Except you have to find your way to the movie Anaconda. And you have 27 turns instead of 6.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KASEY

Hmm. Why 27?

ROB

Through lots of practice, Jay and I have found that 28 is too easy and 26 can be impossible.

KASEY

Wasn't J. Lo in Anaconda?

ROB

Yeah.

KASEY

So really all you have to do is find your way to Ben Affleck.

ROB

Jay and I try to forget he exists.

Kasey laughs.

ROB (CONT'D)

Wanna play?

KASEY

Yeah, why not.

ROB

Alright. Uma Thurman.

KASEY

That one's easy.

ROB

Gotta start somewhere. Let's hear it.

KASEY

Uma Thurman was in My Super Ex-Girlfriend with Luke Wilson, who is brothers with Owen Wilson, who was in Anaconda.

ROB

Touche. My turn.

KASEY

Ben Affleck.

ROB

Why do you hate me?

EXT. TRAILER PARK - LATER

KASEY
Okay you wait here.

Kasey walks off. Rob just stands outside the car, looking around the underwhelming surroundings.

A tall, buff man, BOB-O, approaches Rob.

BOB-O
Hello there.

ROB
(startled)
Oh. Hi.

BOB-O
And whats your name there?

ROB
(protective)
Why?

BOB-O
Just getting to know the new neighbors man.

ROB
(relieved)
Oh. Um. Rick. Sorry for the attitude.

BOB-O
Robert. You could call me Bob-O

They shake hands.

ROB
Hey listen, can I ask you a favor?

BOB-O
Sure neighbor.

ROB
My friend and I are in a little bit of trouble.

BOB-O
Alright.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROB

There are some people that are
after us. Some bad people.

BOB-O

Look, I know how it is. Virtually
everyone here is on the run or just
out of prison.

ROB

Greeaat.

BOB-O

(chuckling)

Don't worry. We're all good people.
I won't squeal on ya.

ROB

Well actually, that wasn't the
favor.

BOB-O

What is it then?

ROB

You're on the run too?

BOB-O

I'm one of the ones from prison.

ROB

Even better. You have a gun?

BOB-O

(flexes)

I got two right he---

ROB

Don't do that. Seriously.

BOB-O

Why, you need one?

ROB

No, I got one.

He pulls up his shirt, revealing the gun. Bob-O looks at it
admiringly.

BOB-O

You must be running from some *bad*
people.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ROB

Yeah. If you hear anything coming from 137, you know anything suspicious or any gunshots or anything. Do me a favor---come check it out? At least make sure she's okay.

Rob looks in Kasey's direction. Bob-O's gaze follows.

Kasey is signing paperwork. She looks over and gives a thumbs up.

Bob-O nods understandingly.

BOB-O

Alright man, you got it.

ROB

Thanks.

INT. TRAILER LIVING ROOM.

Kasey and Rob are looking at their new home.

KASEY

It's not that bad.

ROB

I didn't say anything.

KASEY

Alright. Next step.

ROB

There's a next step?

KASEY

Yep.

Kasey takes a bag and empties it. It is full of hair products and cosmetics.

ROB

What are you, gonna strip for me?

Kasey takes out a box and throws it at him?

KASEY

We have to disguise ourselves.

ROB

Oh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KASEY
You ever cut hair before?

Rob opens the box. It's an electric razor.

ROB
You want me to shave your head?!

KASEY
No. I want you to shave YOUR head.

ROB
Well that makes more sense. But I
still won't do it.

Rob puts the razor down on a dresser.

ROB (CONT'D)
Hey, what do you say we keep the
money in there? Bottom two?

Kasey walks over to the dresser and picks up the razor.

KASEY
Bathroom. Now.

INT. TRAILER BATHROOM

Shavings of hair are on the ground.

Kasey stands behind Rob, who's head is now shaved.

Rob's eyes are closed.

KASEY
I think it looks good.

ROB
I don't want to see it.

KASEY
Come on, you were due for a haircut
anyway.

Rob opens his eyes. He's skeptical.

KASEY (CONT'D)
Besides. Now no one will recognize
your horrible disfigured self.

ROB
Not funny.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kasey laughs.

KASEY

Stop whining. Go heat up some food,
I got us Hungry Mans. I'm gonna
take a shower.

INT. TRAILER LIVING ROOM.

Rob is stroking his head, still dismayed.

He walks over to the kitchen, which is not a separate room.
It is just a refrigerator, stove and microwave oven in a
corner of the living room.

Rob takes two TV dinner out of their boxes and puts them in
the microwave oven.

He walks back to the bathroom door. The water running is very
audible. He contemplates walking in, but decides not to.

As he is about to walk away, the sound of the water stops. He
again contemplates walking in, but walks a few feet away and
then yells as if from a distance.

ROB

Hey you okay in there?

He immediately beats himself up for asking.

KASEY

Yeah, fine. I'll be out in a sec.

ROB

You need a towel or anything?

KASEY

No, I got one, thanks.

Rob nods to himself and walks towards the kitchen.

A second later, he decidedly turns around and barges through
the bathroom door.

INT. TRAILER BATHROOM

Rob walks in determinedly.

Kasey, now blonde and wrapped in a towel, immediately goes to
him. They hug and kiss passionately.

He takes a step back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROB
You look beautiful.

Kasey turns around to look in the mirror.

KASEY
Thanks. I've wanted to try this for
a while.

Rob walks to her and embraces her from behind.

They look at themselves in the mirror.

ROB
I can't believe this is actually
happening.

KASEY
Well, you know, you could've said
something earlier.

ROB
No I mean...well, this too. But
just the whole thing. Never
would've guessed that this is the
course our lives were gonna take.

KASEY
Hmm. Yeah. We're like modern day
Bonnie and Clyde.

ROB
Yep. Except one of us is a dude.

As Kasey is about to correct Rob, a beep is heard from
outside the bathroom.

Kasey kisses Rob on the cheek.

KASEY
Food's ready. Let's go.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rob and Kasey are laying in bed.

Kasey rests on Rob, drifting asleep. He is restless, staring
up with his eyes open.

ROB
(whispering)
Hey, wanna play 27 ways to
Anaconda?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KASEY
We haven't slept for almost two
full days.

ROB
Rob Schneider.

Kasey turns away from Rob.

After a few moments, Rob gets out of bed.

KASEY
Rob, go to sleep!

ROB
I'm just getting a drink.

INT. TRAILER LIVING ROOM.

Rob walks around the room aimlessly. He stops by the dresser,
on which his gun sits.

Rob looks at the gun, then picks it up carefully. He shakes
his head, as if wondering whether it's all worth it.

The gun goes off, the bullet flying into a wall.

Kasey comes running out.

KASEY
What was that?!

ROB
Sorry, just me.

Bob-O barges through the front door, gun in hand.

BOB-O
Put em up! No one messes with my
boys!

Rob and Kasey put their hands up.

ROB
It's just me man! It's just me.

Bob-O lowers his weapon.

BOB-O
Oh, I heard the ruckus. Everything
alright between you two?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROB
Yeah, everything's fine.

Kasey nods.

BOB-O
Alright. Y'all have a good night.

KASEY
You too.

Bob-O exits the same way he came in, facing Rob and Kasey the entire time.

KASEY (CONT'D)
Who was that man?

ROB
He's our neighbor. I asked him to come in if he heard anything just in case.

KASEY
(annoyed)
Oh. Good night!

Kasey walks back to the bedroom and shuts the door.

Rob puts the gun down, and sits on a nearby couch.

INT. TRAILER LIVING ROOM. - THE NEXT DAY

Rob is asleep in the position he was sitting in. A small box is thrown at him, waking him up.

Rob looks up groggily. Kasey is standing above him.

KASEY
You could have come to bed you know.

ROB
Uh...yeah. I just kinda passed out, I guess. What's this?

KASEY
It's a phone. I got them for us yesterday.

ROB
A phone?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KASEY

Yeah. I got a plan under a fake name. I have one too. This phone is for emergencies only. Understand?

ROB

Yeah.

KASEY

Seriously. Only call ME, and only in case of an emergency.

ROB

Fine. But I still think this is largely unnecessary.

KASEY

I'm going to go find where the nearest town is and maybe look for a job. You wanna come?

ROB

Sure.

EXT. TOWN STREET - DAY

Kasey and Rob get out of the car, which is parked along a street. They are outside a bank.

KASEY

Alright, I'm going to deposit this under Kerry Reynolds.

ROB

I gotta buy some wood cuz Bob-O broke the door last night. I'm gonna go look for a lumberyard or something.

KASEY

Ok. Meet back here in an hour?

ROB

See you then.

Kasey walks into the bank. Rob walks off.

EXT. DIFFERENT STREET - LATER

Rob is looking around. He looks across the street where he sees a comic shop.

He looks around him, crosses the street, and enters.

INT. COMIC SHOP - MOMENTS LATER

Rob is looking around.

COMIC GUY, a teenage kid behind the counter reading an X-Men comic book, stares him down.

COMIC GUY
Can I help you?

ROB
Uh yeah. Do you carry any D&D materials?

COMIC GUY
Uh no. Dungeons and Dragons is for losers who have no friends.

ROB
You are aware that its played with a group of friends right?

COMIC GUY
Yes, I am not a moron. The game can be a catalyst towards social interaction, yes, but it leaves you awkward and unprepared for interaction with strangers in the real world.

ROB
Right, and Uncanny X-Men issue 512 does.

COMIC GUY
Are you going to buy anything or not?

ROB
(sighing)
Do you have any sorts of figurines?

COMIC GUY
Yes, there are Lord of the Rings and Star Wars figurines in the back.

ROB
Thanks.

Rob walks to the back of the comic shop. There is a wall of figurines, above which is a giant row of comic-themed t-shirts.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Rob looks through the figurines. He looks specifically at two on display, and takes out his phone.

INT. BANK

Kasey is talking to a representative from the bank as her phone rings.

KASEY
Hold on one second.

She picks up the phone.

KASEY (CONT'D)
Yes dear?

INTERCUT with Rob at the Comic Shop.

ROB
Hey, so I have a question for you.

KASEY
Rob this better be important, I told you this phone is only to be used for emergencies!

ROB
Okay, should I get a Jawa figure or Gamorrean Guard?

Kasey looks back at the bank representative. She turns back around again.

KASEY
What are they doing?

ROB
They're both kind of just standing there. The Gamorrean has his axe though.

KASEY
Hmm. Well is the Jawa saying "Ootini"?

Rob examines the figure more closely.

ROB
I guess he could be.

KASEY
Go with that one.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROB
Cool thanks.

They hang up.

Kasey turns her attention back to the bank representative.

KASEY
Sorry about that.

INT. FBI OFFICE

BENT
Hayes, have you got anything on the
names I gave you.

Hayes looks through some papers.

HAYES
No sir. Although someone did buy a
gun for our boy, Colson.

BENT
What?

HAYES
Yeah, a gun was bought under Robert
Colson's name east of Crestline.

BENT
What?! Did you follow that lead up?

HAYES
Yes sir. We spoke to the owner of
the gun shop and his wife. She said
that the man buying the gun said it
was for a friend and he was NOT
Robert Colson.

BENT
Let me get this straight. A
stranger claiming he was not Robert
Colson bought a gun as Robert
Colson and for Robert Colson?

HAYES
Yes.

Beat.

BENT
WELL LET'S FUCKING GET DOWN TO
CRESTLINE!

EXT. TRAILER PARK. - NIGHT

Bent's government car pulls up outside of Rob and Kasey's trailer.

Bent gets out of the car, walks to the door and knocks.

INT. TRAILER LIVING ROOM.

Kasey and Rob are eating when they hear the knock.

ROB
Who is--

KASEY
Shh!

Kasey walks over to the window of the trailer and peeks out. She sees Bent, who is dressed in a suit and carrying a gun.

KASEY (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Its them!

ROB
(whispering also)
Who?

BENT (O.S.)
Open up, FBI.

Rob and Kasey look at each other. Rob walks towards the door.

ROB
(still whispering)
Maybe they can help us. The FBI
doesn't like the mob.

KASEY
It's not the FBI.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE DOOR - SIMULTANEOUSLY

Kasey and Rob's whispers could be heard through the door.

ROB (O.S.)
He says its FBI

KASEY (O.S.)
We can't trust him. It's definitely
the Saints of Middletown.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENT
No, this is really the FBI, open
up!

INT. TRAILER LIVING ROOM.

ROB
Can he hear us?

KASEY
No, that's why we're talking this
low!

ROB
I think he just responded directly
to you.

KASEY
Just pretend no one's home.

BENT (O.S.)
I know you're in there! Open up.

Rob turns the light inside the trailer off.

KASEY
What are you doing?

ROB
Pretending no one's home!

KASEY
Don't turn the light off. The light
was on!

Kasey walks over and turns the light back on.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE DOOR

ROB (O.S.)
Why would the light be on if we
weren't home?

The lights inside the trailer flicker on and off a few more
times as Rob and Kasey continue arguing.

Bent becomes really angry and walks back to his car.

INT. BENT'S CAR.

BENT
They didn't open up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAYES

Why didn't you just break down the door, sir.

BENT

Because, Hayes, it's just unnecessary trouble. They're not the ones we want.

Hayes nods.

BENT (CONT'D)

You're not following me at all are you?

Hayes shakes his head.

BENT (CONT'D)

They've got the money. The Saints want the money. We want the Saints. So we use them as bait.

HAYES

That's genius.

BENT

That's why I'm in charge, Hayes. Can you arrange it so that someone discreetly informs the Saints of Middletown of Mr. Colson's whereabouts.

HAYES

Yes I can.

INT. TRAILER LIVING ROOM.

Rob and Kasey are still arguing, and have stopped paying attention to the outside.

ROB

(still whispering)

Okay. Hold on. He must know we're here by now.

KASEY

What are you going to do?

Rob walks over the dresser and picks up the gun. He points it at the door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KASEY (CONT'D)
No! Put that down! You don't know
how to use that thing.

ROB
Alright let that guy in.

KASEY
Rob, put the gun down!

Kasey walks towards Rob.

ROB
Kasey don't.

KASEY
Give me the gun!

Kasey wrestles the gun out of Rob's hands. She points it at
the door.

KASEY (CONT'D)
You open it.

ROB
Fine.

Rob walks towards the door.

ROB (CONT'D)
On 3. 1...2..

The gun goes off accidentally, shooting the door. Rob moves
out of the way just in time.

ROB (CONT'D)
Holy shit!

KASEY
What?! I never said I knew how to
use it!

ROB
You almost killed me! Give me that.

Rob moves towards Kasey just as Bob-O barges through the door
again, gun aimed.

BOB-O
ALRIGHT STAND DOWN!

Rob and Kasey immediately put their hands up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ROB

Bob-O, it's okay! It's just us again.

BOB-O

Goddamnit kid, you're getting me worried here.

ROB

Sorry. It won't happen again. I promise.

BOB-O

Alright alright. Y'all have a good night, okay?

ROB

Yeah.

Bob-O leaves.

KASEY

Looks like you're gonna have to fix the door again tomorrow.

INT. TRAILER LIVING ROOM. - EARLY MORNING

Kasey is still sleeping. Rob is about to exit the trailer.

Before doing so, he picks up the gun from the dresser and tucks it into the back of his pants and lets his shirt cover it.

He walks back into the bedroom, where he kisses Kasey on the head. He exits.

EXT. TRAILER PARK. - CONTINUOUS

Rob gets in the car and drives off.

As he is leaving, a different car pulls in.

INT. BEDROOM

Kasey is sleeping when a doorbell wakes her up. She groggily walks to the window to see who it is.

When she sees, she is surprised.

INT. TRAILER LIVING ROOM.

Kasey walks to the door, half-confused, half-concerned. She opens it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Standing in the doorway is Jeremy.

KASEY
What are you doing here?

JEREMY
Where's the money?

KASEY
How did you find me?

JEREMY
Kasey, don't ask questions. Please.
For both of our sakes. Where's the
money?

Kasey is confused.

KASEY
What are you talking about?

Jeremy takes a deep breath and walks in, immediately followed
by 3 BIG MEN with guns.

One remains pointed at Jeremy and the other two target Kasey.

Kasey slowly moves back toward the dresser.

KASEY (CONT'D)
I don't have it.

GUY 1
That's too bad.

JEREMY
Does Rob have it? Where is he?

KASEY
He doesn't.

GUY 2
Well. He better get it. And show up
to the abandoned barnhouse in
Crestline in two hours.

Kasey and Jeremy look at each other.

EXT. TRAILER PARK

Jeremy's car pulls up to the front of Rob and Kasey's
trailer. Rob steps out of it, holding two paper bags full of
food.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He walks to the door.

ROB
Kasey, I got us everything bagels
with cream cheese and, wait for it,
lox.

There is no answer.

ROB (CONT'D)
How cool is that. I've never had
lox in my life!

He opens the door.

INT. TRAILER LIVING ROOM.

The trailer is a complete wreck.

Rob drops the bags.

ROB
Kasey? Kasey!

He looks in the bathroom and the bedroom to no avail.

ROB (CONT'D)
FUCK!

He finds a note on the dresser. It says "Abandoned Barn.
Crestline. Bring Money or She Dies"

EXT. OUTSIDE OF BOB-O'S TRAILER.

Rob is furiously knocking on the door.

Bob-O, still groggy, opens.

BOB-O
Yes?

ROB
Bob-O! It's me! uh...Ronald!

BOB-O
Who?

ROB
Uh...um...Rick?

BOB-O
Oh Rick, hey.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bob-O rubs his eyes to see better.

ROB
Did you hear anything coming from
my trailer?

BOB-O
Uh yeah, there were some gunshots
and some yelling about an hour ago.

Rob is flabbergasted.

ROB
And...

BOB-O
And what?

ROB
You didn't go check it out?

BOB-O
No man, the last two times I went,
nothing was up.

ROB
So?

BOB-O
Haven't you heard of "the boy who
cried wolf"?

ROB
Yes I did! The boy lost all his
sheep in that story! FUCK

Rob runs off

BOB-O
Sorry man. Everything okay?

INT. ABANDONED BARNHOUSE - LATER

SUPERTEXT: 1 and a half hours later.

Kasey and Jeremy are tied up in chairs next to each other.

JEREMY
What the fuck were you thinking
taking that money?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KASEY

What the fuck were you thinking taking that money?

JEREMY

It didn't occur to me that my boss worked for the Saints.

KASEY

Why would you steal?

The same 3 guys from the trailer come to Jeremy and Kasey.

GUY 1

Okay that's enough! You're running low on time here. If you tell me where the money is now, I'll let you both go.

JEREMY

Kasey just tell them.

KASEY

I did. I don't have the money anymore.

GUY 2

Well who does?

KASEY

Kerry Reynolds. I gave it all to Kerry Reynolds. Look for her.

GUY 1

Who?!

GUY 2

It doesn't matter. Your boyfriend better call Kerry Reynolds and get it back. He's only got half an hour.

JEREMY

Were you really that unhappy with me?

KASEY

Mildly. But the demands to not hang out with my friends, the constant ridicule for playing d&d, the secrets...they add up.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KASEY (CONT'D)

Plus, I had to work a dead-end job
and there were no prospects of you
paying for my school

JEREMY

And what does Rob have that I
don't.

KASEY

(slyly)

Well. For the last two days, he's
had money.

(seriously now)

And he's going to come get me. I
know it.

INT. BAR

Rob is at a small bar. He's already drunk. There is one other
patron, CHRIS, in the bar, sipping on a beer.

ROB

I want two more shots of Tequila.

CHRIS

It's only 9 in the morning. Should
you be drinking that much.

ROB

Mind your own fucking business.

CHRIS

Hey I'm sorry. Just looking out for
you. My name's Chris.

ROB

Hey Chris, I'm Richard.

CHRIS

Hey Richard. Is something bothering
you?

Rob takes the two shots in front of him.

ROB

Yeah. A lotta things. Can I tell
you something Chris?

CHRIS

Sure.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROB
(smiling)
My name's not really Richard. It's
Rob. Rob Colson.

INT. BENT'S CAR.

Bent is loading his gun. Hayes is doing the same.

BENT
Okay. You've called for FBI backup
and the local cops, right?

HAYES
Yes sir, they're on their way.

BENT
Good. Let's bring these
motherfuckers down.

INT. BAR

Rob is taking another shot.

CHRIS
Wow. That is a pretty crazy story.

ROB
I know right? Unbelievable!

CHRIS
And now they've got....Kasey, you
say her name is?

ROB
Mmhhhmm.

CHRIS
Man. That's tough. No one fucks
with the Saints of Middletown and
lives to talk about it.

ROB
Thanks for the words of comfort.

CHRIS
Can I ask you a question.

Rob hiccups.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Do you love her?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Rob nods.

ROB
Yes. More than anything.

CHRIS
Then you have to go get her.

Rob puts his hand on Chris' shoulder. He is about to thank him, but he vomits right into Chris' face instead.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE BANK.

Rob comes up to the counter with a slip of paper. He hands it to the counter lady.

COUNTER LADY
Mr. Reynolds, you are aware that after this withdrawal, the account will be completely empty?

Rob nods.

COUNTER LADY (CONT'D)
Okay then Mr Reynolds. I just need to see some ID and then we're all set.

ROB
ID? I don't have any ID.

COUNTER LADY
Well I'm sorry then sir, but I can't let you withdraw money without any idea.

ROB
Just gimme the money.

COUNTER LADY
Sir are you drunk?

ROB
A little bit. I really need it. My girlfriend really needs me.

COUNTER LADY
I'm going to have to ask you to leave before I call security.

Rob looks around. He pulls out his gun from the back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROB
That won't
(hiccup)
Be necessary.

The counter lady pushes a 911 button at her station.

ROB (CONT'D)
Just empty the account ma'am.

The counter lady begins to hand Rob the money.

INT. ABANDONED BARNHOUSE

GUY 1
Time's up. It's a shame too. We
would've really let you go had your
friend come.

JEREMY
Please! I wanted to give it back! I
did. Please, let me go.

GUY 2
Sorry. You took it first. Plus you
killed Cole. So no go on that.

Guy 2 cocks his gun when Jeremy's car plows through a wall of
the barn.

All 3 guys aim at the car.

Rob stumbles out and walks closer to them with a limp. He's
carrying a briefcase in one hand and the gun in the other.

Kasey smiles.

GUY 1
Alright. Hand over the money.

ROB
Untie her.

Guy 1 nods to the others. Guy 3 unties Kasey but keeps her in
the chair.

ROB (CONT'D)
Alright. On 3. 1...2...

Bent's government car crashes through the wall of the barn
right next to Jeremy's car.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROB (CONT'D)
Why does that keep happening?!

Bent exits his car and behind him, a group of FBI agents and cops enter.

Almost immediately, a shootout begins, with Rob caught in the middle.

KASEY
Rob! Get out of there!

ROB
I'm trying!

He tries to move but is shot in the shoulder. He falls.

Kasey tries to run to him but Jeremy, now untied as well, restrains her.

JEREMY
It's not worth it!

KASEY
ROB!

Rob is attempting to crawl out of the conflict.

Kasey gets an idea.

KASEY (CONT'D)
ROB! MONOLOGUE!

ROB
WHAT?!

KASEY
IN D&D, NO ONE CAN DO ANYTHING
UNTIL THE MONOLOGUE IS OVER!
MONOLOGUE.

Rob grabs the suitcase of money and covers his head with it as he tries to stand up.

ROB
Stop! Stop it.

No change.

ROB (CONT'D)
STOOOP SHOOTING!

Everyone stops for a second.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EPIC MUSIC, the same as before, begins to play.

ROB (CONT'D)

Guys, can't you see that this a fight that no one can win. You shoot each other but for what? To promulgate a system in which no one benefits? I took this money because it was the only way I could ever amount to something. But I've realized.

(hiccup)

I never needed the money. All I needed was around me. So look around you. Officer...look at the people beneath you.

Bent looks at Hayes

ROB (CONT'D)

They're not all perfect but they're ultimately all you've got. Thugs...look at the other thugs. This whole hostage thing wouldn't have worked if you didn't have each other...or even if you had each other but didn't like each other.

The thugs looks at each other.

ROB (CONT'D)

A good friend of mine once said, "The world doesn't run on just love and good personalities." But he was wrong. In the words of the great knight Sir Paul McCartney, 'love is all you need.'

Kasey is in awe. Jeremy is disgusted.

JEREMY

You like this cheesy shit?

KASEY

SHH!

ROB

Love Is. All you need!

Everyone is silent for a moment. Bent motions for his cops to shoot down the thugs, which happens.

Rob collapses, and Kasey runs to him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ROB (CONT'D)
Kasey. I lo--

KASEY
I know. Me too.

They kiss.

BENT
Alright guys. Clean this mess up.
Get that one

Bent points to guy 3.

BENT (CONT'D)
He looks like he's going to be the
one to talk about the rest of the
Saints.

Bent walks over to Rob and Kasey.

BENT (CONT'D)
Look. Colson. You did a very brave
thing. We're going to get you to a
hospital. But you know that the
both of you can't just walk away
from this right.

Rob and Kasey look at each other knowingly. They nod to Bent.

Bent sighs and walks away.

Rob reaches into his pocket. He pulls out the Jawa figurine.

ROB
When we get out of jail. Even
though we won't have money. Kasey,
will you marry me.

Kasey laughs. She takes the Jawa figurine.

KASEY
I will.

INT. PRISON

SUPERTEXT: 4 years later.

Rob is sitting in the dining hall with Jeremy and 4 other
prisoners.

Jeremy rolls a 20-sided die.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEREMY
18, totally obliterated all 4 of
the Orcs.

A GUARD comes over and gets Rob.

GUARD
Phone call for you.

Rob walks with the prison guard to the phone.

INTERCUT with Kasey in prison.

KASEY
Hey.

ROB
Hey. Psyched for release?

KASEY
Only two more years.

ROB
You're not reconsidering the
wedding are you?

KASEY
Of course not. I've actually been
looking at schools cuz I'm so bored
here.

ROB
Good. Glad to hear it.

KASEY
Wanna play 27 Ways to Anaconda?
It's your turn.

ROB
Yeah, go for it.

KASEY
Hmm. Chuck Norris.

FADE OUT.