

ROAD TRIP

Written by

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Based on, If Any

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ACT 1

EXT. STREET, WEST HOLLYWOOD- MORNING

JESSE, 29, tall, slim, dark hair, places a suitcase into his car. The front door opens. Out comes HANK, 30, bushy beard, pot belly, sporting a strange t-shirt.

It's Christmas holidays and the pair are about to embark on a road trip to Montana to visit Brooke, their good friend who's just recently moved there.

Hank approaches the car without a suitcase.

JESSE

Where's your suitcase?

HANK

Don't need one.

JESSE

Ah, yeah you do. What are you just gonna wear that the whole time?

Jesse stares at Hank's t-shirt.

HANK

I sort of thought this was going to be more about survival than leisure. Kinda like Man Vs Wild.

HANK (CONT'D)

You don't see Bear Grylls lugging a suitcase through the Everglades.

JESSE

Watch the bonus footage idiot all the crew have luggage. Besides we're staying with Brooke and she lives in a thing called a house.

HANK

I don't see why we're driving anyway. Can't we just fly. Oh that's right, you're scared of flying.

JESSE

Well even if I wasn't you're not allowed anywhere near LAX for stalking that air hostess.

HANK

She was a baggage handler!

JESSE

Just get in the car please.

Hank and Jesse jump in the car and begin the journey. There bickering has stopped as they high five each other excited for the trip ahead. They make it a few miles before hitting horrendous traffic on the freeway.

The car comes to a stop.

JESSE (CONT'D)

Damn it! Must be an accident or something.

HANK

Luckily I've planned ahead for this sort of scenario.

Hank puts on some music. Rammstein bellows out of the speakers. The tiny vehicle crushes under the weight of German heavy metal.

JESSE

Jesus christ!

After a grueling few hours of being stuck in traffic, Hank and Jesse finally escape Los Angeles. They make there way to Las Vegas, surrounded by nothing but desert.

HANK

The badlands. I wonder how many bodies are buried out here.

JESSE

I dunno. Ten maybe?

HANK

Ten? That's probably just in the last month. I reckon there'd be at least a hundred. Death Canyon is a notorious biker body dumping ground.

JESSE

It's Death Valley. Shut up for a second.

Jesse pulls out a huge map and spreads it across his lap. Hank begins laughing

HANK

Who the hell still uses a map in this day and age. You do realise your phone has GPS?

JESSE

The last time I used one of those things I got lost in the middle of nowhere, my car broke down and I had to walk through the fucking woods all night.

Hank teases Jesse and tries to take the map off him. A tug of war ensues.

EXT. HIGHWAY- MOMENTS LATER

A large group of bikers are a few hundred meters behind Hank and Jesse's car. Within the group is an UNDERCOVER COP communicating with a SARGENT along with a group of police officers waiting for the bikers up ahead.

UNDERCOVER COP

(into radio)

This is Maxwell. We are incoming, repeat incoming.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY- MOMENTS LATER

A group of police officers have formed a roadblock a few miles down the highway in hope of intercepting the bikers. The SARGENT talks into his radio.

SARGENT

Copy Maxwell, what is your ETA, over.

CUT TO:

INT. JESSE'S CAR- MOMENTS LATER

Hank and Jesse are still fighting with the map. The map suddenly goes flying out the window.

UNDERCOVER COP

We are....

The map flies into the undercover policeman's head, blindfolding him. He veers off the road and crashes into a pole.

SARGENT

Maxwell...I didn't catch that.
Maxwell do you copy?

The group of bikers come to a stop. They get off their bikes to assist their fallen comrade. As the bikers gather around Maxwell they hear the Sargent's voice coming out of the radio.

BIKER 1

I think he's a rat.

BIKER 2

Hmmm. Fooled me. You know what to do with rats.

Hank and Jesse continue down the highway, unaware of the chaos that unfolded behind them.

JESSE

You just lost my fucking map!

Hank waves at the police as they drive past. One of the cops waves back as the Sargent is still on the radio.

SARGENT

God damn it Maxwell do you read?

EXT. GOLDEN NUGGET CASINO- LATER

Hank and Jesse pull up out the front of the Golden Nugget casino. Jesse wanted to keep on driving but the bad traffic in Los Angeles is forcing them to bunker here for the night.

HANK

I thought we weren't stopping in Vegas?

JESSE

You think I wanna be here? This place is a cesspool. That LA traffic totally fucked us.

A group of cute girls walk past.

HANK

(sarcastically)
Yes, the traffic fucked us big time.

INT. CASINO LOBBY- MOMENTS LATER

Hank and Jesse walk up to the front desk to book a room for the night. An attractive GIRL is behind the desk.

GIRL

Hey guys, welcome to the golden nugget.

HANK

Haha...nugget.

JESSE

Hank just letting you know we're not partying tonight. I wanna be out of this place first thing tomorrow morning without a fuss.

JESSE (CONT'D)

No partying. I just want to get on the road.

HANK

Now that is a perfect attitude...

JESSE

Thank you.

HANK

If we were stuck in Somalia. We're in Vegas and I'm going out.

GIRL

Um, guys.

JESSE

Suit yourself I'm going upstairs.

Jesse heads for the elevator.

HANK

Have fun sitting on your thumb all night.

Hank see's a group of girls standing outside next to the pool and heads in there direction.

GIRL

(Yelling to Hank)

You guys haven't checked in yet!

INT. HOTEL ROOM- MOMENTS LATER

Jesse throws his luggage on the ground and lies down on the bed.

JESSE
Fuckin Hank.

Jesse falls asleep. A time lapse goes by of the hotel room showing Jesse sleeping through the night. Hank enters the room around 2am and throws up on himself before passing out on the floor.

INT. HOTEL ROOM- MORNING

Jesse awakens to find Hank on the floor. Hank is half naked with vomit all over him. Jesse gets out of bed and nudges Hank, telling him to get up.

JESSE
Come on Hank we gotta hit the road
asap.

HANK
(rising to his feet)
What? Why the rush?

JESSE
Because, like I said, bad things
happen in this town and we've
already been here to long.

HANK
Bad things? Are you kidding? I had
the best night of my life.

JESSE
(points to vomit)
Yeah, looks like it.

Hank and Jesse pack there bags and head down for breakfast.

INT. CASINO RESTAURANT- MOMENTS LATER

Hank and Jesse sit down for breakfast. Jesse begins probing Hank about what he did last night.

JESSE
So what exactly did you get up to
last night?

Hank is unresponsive.

JESSE (CONT'D)

Hank...what happened?

Brief flashes of Hank's night are shown including drinking with some girls by the pool, partying in a penthouse suite, running across the road naked, getting thrown out of a strip club, meeting some gang members, doing a drive-by shooting, sitting ringside at a boxing match next to Jay-Z, getting thrown out of a gay club before getting dropped off back to the hotel in a limo.

HANK

(extremely hungover)

Yeah let's get out of this place.

Hank and Jesse pay the bill at the front desk and exit the casino.

INT. JESSE'S CAR- LATER

Hank and Jesse drive down the highway en route to Hanks uncle's house in Salt Lake City, Utah. They reach the border crossing into Arizona.

JESSE

Thank god we made it out of Nevada.

HANK

I don't get it, why do you hate Vegas so much?

JESSE

I'm not allowed to talk about it.

HANK

(looking out the window)

Wasn't Breaking Bad set in Arizona?

JESSE

No it was set in New Mexico.

HANK

(laughing)

Pffft New Mexico no it wasn't.

HANK (CONT'D)

Wasn't Twilight filmed in Arizona?

JESSE

Uh, I think that was Washington or something.

HANK

No it was definitely Arizona.

JESSE

I don't think a family of Vampires would live in Arizona, it's fucking boiling.

HANK

(raises his voice)

No at the very start of the film it's in Arizona!

JESSE

Fine!

After a brief silence Jesse notices a sign for a campground up ahead. Jesse decides to pull over and have a break. He follows the signs towards the campground.

ACT 2

EXT. CAMPGROUND- MOMENTS LATER

Hank and Jesse arrive at the campground. It's a remote area. Vast mountain ranges stretching across the canyon as far as the eye can see. There are lots of families around. Some fishing, hiking, playing games etc. Hank goes to find a bathroom. Jesse notices a family playing volleyball and leans up against a tree to watch the game. A lady named KATE approaches him.

KATE

Hey there, what cha up to?

JESSE

Oh, nothing. Just taking in the fresh air.

KATE

I haven't seen you around here before. Are you camping here?

JESSE

Oh, no I'm not camping, I'm just passing through with my buddy Hank. We're on our way to Montana to see a friend.

KATE

We're from Sacramento, I'm camping here with my husband and two kids, as well as a few other families. I'm Kate by the way.

JESSE

Jesse. Nice to meet you.

KATE

Say, do you wanna join in on the volleyball game Jesse? We could do with another player.

JESSE

Really? The teams look pretty even already.

KATE

Come on.

Kate leads Jesse over to the volleyball game and introduces him to everyone. Each team has four people, a man, a woman and two teenagers. Kate's husband BRETT is playing very competitively. Jesse forms a team with Kate, as well as a teenage boy and girl. Hank notices Jesse and comes over to the game.

HANK

What are you doing?

JESSE

Playing volleyball.

The game begins. Jesse gets off to a good start. He hits a ball straight past Brett and scores a point. Jesse high-fives his team mates. Brett gets angry.

BRETT

Ah, a bit of beginners luck I see.

Jesse hits the ball again, this time right at SHARON on Brett's team. Sharon tries to hit the ball back but fails.

BRETT (CONT'D)

(yelling)

Sharon what the hell! Keep your eye on the god damn ball.

Sharon gets upset and begins to tear up. The game continues. Jesse belts the ball over the net again, this time straight at the young girl and scores another point. Kate high-fives Jesse.

KATE
You've obviously played this
before.

Veins start swelling on Brett's forehead as his frustration goes up a notch. Brett notices Hank watching the game.

BRETT
(pointing at Hank)
You there! Jump in. Hannah you're
out!

Brett kicks the young girl out of his team and replaces her with Hank. Hank looks nervous as he walks towards Brett and the others. Brett hands Hank the ball and orders him to serve. Hank throws the ball up to serve but air swings, missing the ball completely. Everyone laughs.

BRETT (CONT'D)
What the hell was that?

Hank has a second attempt at serving. He connects with the ball this time but only just. The ball travels in the air for about a meter before hitting the ground. Everyone watching bursts out in laughter again.

BRETT (CONT'D)
Give me the god damn ball you
idiot!

Brett snatches the ball off Hank.

HANK
Sorry sir.

JESSE
It's ok Hank.

BRETT
No it's not ok!

KATE
Brett calm down please, it's only a
game.

Brett begins his serve. He hits the ball as hard as he can. The ball rockets through the air at an alarming pace. TANYA, a young girl on Jesse's team is hit square in the face, knocking her to the ground. The game immediately comes to a halt as people rush over to help Tanya up.

KATE (CONT'D)
Oh my god Tanya, are you okay?

TANYA
(crying)
No, my head hurts!

KATE
Brett I told you to calm down!

BRETT
What? It was an accident, it's not
my fault she can't handle the heat
of my serve.

BRETT (CONT'D)
(points at Hank)
Would you rather I serve like
Tinkerbell over here?

HANK
(looks at Jesse)
Could Tinkerbell serve?

JESSE
(shrugs)
I dunno.

KATE
Alright folks I think that's enough
volleyball for now. Let's have some
lunch.

Kate invites Hank and Jesse to stay for lunch.

KATE (CONT'D)
You guys hungry? Come and join us
for lunch if you like.

JESSE
That's nice of you but we should
probably get going.

KATE
Come on. Stay and have a bite to
eat.

Kate nudges Jesse's arm.

JESSE
Sure, we'll hang around for a bit.

EXT. LUNCH TABLE- MOMENTS LATER

All the families gather around the table and sit down as the
food arrives. Things are going pretty smoothly.

People seem to be taking a liking to Hank and Jesse. After a few beers though, Brett doesn't like the two intruders and wants to get rid of them.

BRETT

So Jesse, how long have you and Hank been dating?

One of the other fathers laughs and high fives Brett. Everyone else remains silent.

HANK

(seriously)

About six weeks now. We met at a rave in Concord, New Hampshire. Jesse was on ecstasy, I was on speed AND ecstasy.

YOUNG GIRL

What's ectscay?

HANK

Well ecstasy...

Jesse interupts.

JESSE

Ah Hank I think what Brett meant was is how long we've been friends for...

HANK

Oh, ok. Ah about ten years.

Everyone at the table nods as if they've been glued to the story.

KATE

(flashing a smile)

What do you do for work Jesse?

JESSE

I work for a local production company back in LA. I do a bit of everything. Producing, editing, camera work etc.

KATE

I bet you're very good at it.

JESSE

No, not really.

KATE

And Hank what do you do?

BRETT

Ha! This will be good.

Hank pauses.

HANK

I'm a Veterinarian.

Jesse throws down his cutlery. Some people at the table let out gasps of excitement while others find it hard to believe.

YOUNG GIRL

Wow! You help animals.

HANK

How do you know what that is but not ecstasy?

KATE

Very impressive Hank.

BRETT

Almost as impressive as you're serve.

The other father laughs and goes to high five Brett again. Brett isn't looking however and the father accidently slaps Brett, spilling his drink.

BRETT (CONT'D)

Ouch Neville what the fuck!

KATE

Brett, language.

A young boy at the table begins to cry after hearing the word fuck.

HANK

So rude.

Brett is fuming. He rises to his feet and challenges Hank.

BRETT

What did you Say? Fucking smart ass.

Everyone at the table lets out gasps of shock.

KATE

Brett you're drunk. Sit down and stop embarrassing yourself.

HANK

Yeah stop embarrassing yourself.

Brett flips the table and lunges at Hank. Hank quickly dives out of the way. Brett lands on a young boy, crushing him. Everyone screams. The boy's father jumps up and begins fighting with Brett. An all in family brawl breaks out.

JESSE

Hank lets get the fuck out of here!

Hank releases Brett from a headlock and both he and Jesse make a run for their car.

INT. JESSE'S CAR- MOMENTS LATER

Just as Hank and Jesse are about to speed off, Kate jumps in front of the car.

KATE

(in hysterics)

Wait, where are you going?

HANK

We're getting out of here, your husbands crazy.

KATE

He's not my husband anymore, we're separated, pending a divorce, please don't go.

JESSE

Sorry Kate we've got to leave Arizona before nightfall.

KATE

Why?

JESSE

(struggling for an excuse)

Ah, because, of the werewolves.

HANK

Werewolves... fuck Jesse you didn't tell me this! Fuckin step on it.

KATE
(crying)
Wait there's no werewolves. Please
take me with you! I hate my life.

HANK
There isn't enough room in the car.

KATE
Jesse kick him out and me and you
can start a new life together.

Jesse pauses. Hank turns around and stares at Jesse while
Kate rambles on in the background. There's an awkward
silence, as if Jesse is seriously considering kicking Hank
out for Kate.

HANK
Just drive motherfucker!

JESSE
(to Kate)
We'll get you on the way back.

The car speeds off with Kate running after it.

HANK
Get me the fuck out of Arizona!

Hank and Jesse return to the freeway and head for Utah.

INT. JESSE'S CAR- LATER

Hank and Jesse arrive at the Arizona/ Utah border. Nothing
but desert and tarmac in front of them, as far as the eye can
see. The car is filled with silence before Hank finally
speaks.

HANK
You were actually thinking of
kicking me out for that lady back
there, weren't you?

JESSE
Of course not don't be ridiculous.

HANK
I could tell that you were
considering it. I could see it in
your weird brown hazely eyes.

There's a brief pause.

HANK (CONT'D)
I'll remember that.

It's late in the afternoon. Hank and Jesse drive down highway 51 through Utah, en route to Hank's uncle's house.

JESSE
So, what's your uncle actually like anyway?

HANK
Well I haven't seen him for about fifteen years but from what I remember he was pretty cool.

The sun begins to set. Hank and Jesse exit the freeway. Before long they arrive at Hank's uncles' house.

ACT 3

EXT. HANK'S UNCLE'S HOUSE- NOON

Hank and Jesse pull up in the driveway. The house is huge, nice looking to. The house sits next to a lake with a large mountain range backdrop. Jesse is impressed. The boys exit the car and knock on the front door. A VOICE INSIDE answers.

VOICE INSIDE
Who is it?

HANK
It's Hank, Uncle Dennis?

A MAN in a Ku Klux Klan outfit opens the door.

MAN
I don't know no Hank!

JESSE
That's not your uncle? Thank god

Another voice from inside is heard.

VOICE INSIDE
Damian who's at the freakin door?

MAN
Looks like we got a couple of weirdy's, better grab the shotgun.

HANK
 (pointing at Jesse)
 No he's a weirdy, I'm not a weirdy.

JESSE
 I think we have the wrong address
 sir, Hank lets get the fuck out of
 here!

HANK
 (yells inside)
 Uncle Dennis it's me Hank!

Uncle Dennis appears at the door also dressed in a Ku Klux
 Klan outfit. Jesse is stunned.

DENNIS
 God damn it Damian why didn't you
 say it was my little nephew Hanky?

Damian walks off.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
 Hank why didn't you tell me you
 were coming?

HANK
 I told you like two months ago.

DENNIS
 (points at Jesse)
 Who's this fella?

HANK
 This is my friend Jesse.

Jesse remains silent.

DENNIS
 Well me and the boys are just
 finishing up a meeting but come on
 inside and I'll give you the grand
 tour.

INT. DENNIS'S HOUSE- MOMENTS LATER

Dennis leads Hank and Jesse through the living room where
 various Klansmen are spread about. They give Hank and Jesse
 awkward stares.

JESSE
(grabs Hanks arm)
Why did you not tell me your uncle
is in the KKK?

HANK
I mentioned it several times.

Dennis continues leading the boys through the house. After a brief tour he takes them upstairs to the bedroom.

DENNIS
You boys can leave all your things
here. When you're ready come
downstairs and join us all for a
drink.

Dennis leaves the room.

JESSE
This is fucked up Hank, let's go to
a hotel or something.

HANK
But uncle Dennis will be offended
if we leave.

JESSE
I don't give a shit.

HANK
You don't give a shit if you hurt
someone's feelings? That's fucked
up.

Hank leaves the room. Jesse stays for a bit, contemplating what to do. He eventually follows Hank downstairs.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS- MOMENTS LATER

Klansmen are spread throughout the house, doing various activities. Some are playing pool, some are playing xbox, some are wrestling on the carpet, there's even one mowing the lawn outside. Jesse meets Hank and Dennis in the kitchen.

DENNIS
(passes Jesse a beer)
Come outside and I'll introduce you
fella's to the boys.

Dennis leads Hank and Jesse out to the backyard.

EXT. BACKYARD- MOMENTS LATER

Dennis introduces Hank and Jesse to two klansmen standing by the bbq. Dennis walks off after making the introduction, leaving Hank and Jesse to fend for themselves. There is an awkward silence.

KLANSMEN 1

So what chapter are you boys from?

JESSE

Um, reality.

HANK

I'm a grand dragon wizard from Cleveland, Ohio.

KLANSMEN 2

I'm a chameleon.

JESSE

You're a small reptile?

KLANSMEN 1

Reaching the status of Chameleon is one of the highest honours our organization recognizes.

HANK

I have a white belt in Hapkido.

KLANSMEN 2

Isn't white the belt that you start with?

HANK

Yeah, but it's white.

Hank tries to high five the Klansmen. They ignore him. Jesse receives a call from Brooke and slowly backs out of the conversation.

JESSE

(answers phone)

Hey Brooke!

BROOKE

Hey Jesse, how's the trip going? Where are you guys?

JESSE

We are at a KKK meeting in Salt Lake City at Hank's uncle's house.

BROOKE

Okay...

BROOKE (CONT'D)

And how's Hank going?

Jesse looks over at Hank who is trying to pull one of the Klansmen's masks off.

JESSE

Yeah he's fine.

BROOKE

Well I was just ringing to make sure you guys were still alive.

JESSE

Yep everything is running smoothly, we'll see you soon. Bye!

Jesse hangs up the phone. A couple of hours pass and the klansmen begin leaving. Hank stands next to the door saying goodbye to them.

INT. LIVING ROOM- LATER

HANK

Bye Doug, Bye Cedar, Bye Frank, Bye Mary, Bye Grape, Bye Hugo, Bye Idiot.

Uncle Dennis closes the door behind them.

DENNIS

Well it's getting pretty late, do you boys want some dinner?

JESSE

No thanks I'm stuffed, gonna hit the hay.

Jesse heads upstairs and goes to bed. Dennis and Hank sit at the table and begin drinking.

INT. DENNIS'S HOUSE- NEXT MORNING

Hank is passed out at the table with no sign of Dennis. Sunlight shines through the crack in the kitchen window. Beer bottles and cigarettes litter the floor. A big and unhealthy reminisce session has obviously transpired well into the wee hours. Jesse makes his way downstairs and into the living room. Hank slowly awakens.

HANK
 (extremely hungover)
 Eh, what time is it?

Dennis appears from the kitchen, extremely drunk, holding a beer and smoking a cigarette.

DENNIS
 It's beer and story time. Sit down
 Louie.

JESSE
 Hank it's 9.30. We better hit the
 road.

DENNIS
 Hank you're not going anywhere
 until you finish you're story about
 Louie here being a bisexual.

HANK
 (looks at Jesse)
 I told him about Denver.

JESSE
 What I've never even been to
 Denver. Get up we gotta go.

Jesse pulls Hank to his feet. He leads Hank out the front door and bundles him into the car. Jesse gets into the drivers seat. They say there goodbye's to Uncle Dennis.

DENNIS
 (swaying)
 Why do y'all have to take off so
 soon. Come on get out of the car,
 I'll take you boys duck hunting.

JESSE
 Sorry Dennis, we're on a very tight
 schedule, we have to reach Montana
 tomorrow.

DENNIS
 All right, another solo hunt. You
 boys take care now.

Hank is passed out in the passenger seat and mumbles something to Dennis.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
 Good to see you to Hanky, come back
 anytime.

Hank throws up all over the side of Jesse's car.

JESSE

Great.

DENNIS

Oh that's disgusting. Get the fuck off my property.

JESSE

Bye Dennis.

Jesse speeds off down the road.

ACT 4

INT. JESSE'S CAR- LATE MORNING

Hank and Jesse continue on down the highway. They reach the border and cross over into Idaho.

HANK

Idaho gives me the creeps.

JESSE

Don't worry we won't be here for that long.

Smoke begins to filter out of the engine. The car starts shutting off.

HANK

What the fucks going on?

JESSE

The car's dieing.

HANK

(sweating profusely)
Don't fucking say that.

JESSE

Jesus Christ get a grip will ya.

The engine completely shuts off. The car continues rolling. Jesse manages to steer the car into a side street. They end up in a tiny town called Cherry Creek.

HANK

(still sweating)
Where the hell are we?

JESSE
(points at sign)
Cherry Creek.

HANK
Oh, well that explains everything.

JESSE
I don't get it. Look at you you're
having a panic attack. You were
pretty comfortable back at uncle
dennis's surrounded by all those Ku
Klux Klan freaks.

HANK
What are you talking about they
weren't in the KKK.

JESSE
(shaking his head)
Right.

Jesse exits the car to check the engine. Smoke billows out as
he pops the hood.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Fuck. This doesn't look good. Hank
we're gonna have to find a
mechanic.

HANK
Fuck that! I'm waiting in the car.

JESSE
What's your deal? I haven't seen
you this scared since the first
Paranormal Activity movie.

HANK
It said on Wikipedia that 1 in 8
people in Idaho is a serial killer.

JESSE
(pauses)
Hmm yeah that does sound about
right. Look I promise to protect
you if you come to the mechanics
with me.

Hank pauses for a second before slowly getting out of the
car. An OLD LADY walks pass the car.

OLD LADY
Hello there chaps.

Hank freezes up and stares blankly at her.

JESSE

Ah hello mam. We're from Los Angeles and our car has broken down. Do you know where the closest mechanic is?

HANK

Fuck this Jesse let's just go back to Uncle Dennis's house.

JESSE

No way! I'm not going back to that rednecks house full of KKK members.

OLD LADY

Yes there's a mechan...

HANK

(interrupting)

That's real nice of you. Someone takes you into there home and you call them a red neck. How dare you.

JESSE

I'm sorry, he's in the KKK but he seems like a really nice guy.

OLD LADY

Do you boys want fucking help or not?

JESSE

Sorry mam.

OLD LADY

There's a place about two blocks from here. Benji's, he'll fix your little go kart right up.

JESSE

Go kart?

OLD LADY

Come on, I'll show you the way.

EXT. STREET- MOMENTS LATER

The old lady ambles along at a snails pace. Hank and Jesse follow her for a few hundred metres before asking her to point in the direction where Benji's is.

JESSE

Thank you for your help.

The boys walk off towards Benji's.

INT. BENJI'S MECHANICS- MOMENTS LATER

Hank and Jesse enter the mechanics. Sitting behind the front desk is an overweight bald MAN, chewing gum and reading a magazine.

JESSE

Excuse me sir are you Benji?

MAN

Do I look like Benji?

There's an awkward silence.

JESSE

I'm not sure, what does Benji look like?

The bald man points to a picture on the wall. The picture is of a scrawny white blonde guy shaking hands with James Hetfield (the lead singer of Metallica). The picture is obviously photoshopped.

HANK

So that's Benji?

Benji enters the shop and notices Hank and Jesse observing the photo.

BENJI

You boys ever met James Hetfield?
Didn't think so.

The camera zooms in on the picture.

BENJI (CONT'D)

That was at Metallica's concert in Bakersfield a few years ago. I got invited backstage and me and Jimmy polished off two bottles of Jose Cuevo and did about an ounce of blow. We've been best friends ever since.

JESSE

Oh yeah.

BENJI

What can I do for you boys?

JESSE

Our cars broken down just around the corner from here. We need a tow truck.

BENJI

Okay. Rigs just outside. Lets go.

Hank, Jesse and Benji all head off in the tow truck.

EXT. STREET, MOMENTS LATER

The boys arrive back at Jesse's car. Benji inspects the engine.

BENJI

Looks like this could take a few hours fella's. I'll have to tow it back to the garage and have a better look. In the meantime why don't y'all take in the sights of Cherry Creek.

HANK

Like what sort of sites?

Benji hooks the car up to the tow truck.

BENJI

All kinds of things. You can go check out the new gas station being built, there's the book store, there's the abandoned church where all the junkies live or you could go and throw rocks at the local beaver colony down in Devil's Creek.

JESSE

Sounds good Benji. Thanks for your help.

BENJI

Adios.

Benji drives off in the tow truck. Hank and Jesse sit down in the gutter.

JESSE

Well, what are we gonna do for a few hours?

HANK

Wanna go throw rocks at the beaver's?

JESSE

I'll text Brooke and let her know what's happening.

Hank and Jesse start walking off down the street in search of something to kill the time. They stumble across an old run down bar and decide to head in for a drink.

INT. OLD BAR- NOON

Hank and Jesse enter the bar. It's fairly empty apart from a few locals hovering around the bar. They all look up as Hank and Jesse approach. There's a cute blonde BAR GIRL working aswell as an older bar man, mean looking and covered in tattoo's. Hank and Jesse pull up a seat.

BAR GIRL

Hey guys, what will it be?

HANK

Two budweiser's thanks. Jesse what do you want.

JESSE

Just an orange juice thanks.

HANK

Pussy.

JESSE

I'm driving idiot.

BAR GIRL

(serving the drinks)
So where are you guys from?

JESSE

Los Angeles.

One of the locals sitting down the bar joins the conversation.

LOCAL ONE

LA? You're a long way from home boy.

HANK

What are you a GPS?

LOCAL ONE

Huh?

JESSE

Ah so are you, I see you're wearing a Lakers shirt.

Another local man joins in.

LOCAL TWO

He's blind wise ass!

BAR GIRL

(to the locals)

Shut up you lot.

BAR GIRL (CONT'D)

So where are you boys heading to?

JESSE

Helena, Montana. We're visiting a friend.

BAR GIRL

Ah I see, couldn't drive to Montana without stopping by Cherry Creek I see.

HANK

Well we didn't stop here by choice, my Jesse's piece of shit car broke down and now we're stuck here. This place is kind of shitty.

Everyone at the bar looks up.

JESSE

Well why didn't we just take your car, oh that's right, you don't have one.

HANK

I'd rather sit here in this dump and wait until teleport machines have been invented than get back in that chick repellent death trap you drive.

BAR GIRL

Well I love it here in Cherry Creek. Lived here my whole life.
(MORE)

BAR GIRL (CONT'D)

Have you guys thrown rocks at the
beevor's yet?

JESSE

No but we're on our way.

A breaking news story appears on the television above the bar. It says there has been a man spotted engaging in sex acts with animals on local farms. A picture of the suspect appears on the TV which is the blind man sitting next to Hank and Jesse.

BAR GIRL

Grose!

LOCAL TWO

Norman what the hell?

LOCAL ONE

Is that me on the television?

EVERYONE AT THE BAR

Yeah!

LOCAL ONE

God damn it! I thought it was just
Nancy making sheep noises.

BAR GIRL

Couldn't you just tell by all the
wool?

LOCAL ONE

No, i'm fucking blind!

JESSE

We gotta go.

EXT. STREET- MOMENTS LATER

Hank and Jesse exit the bar. With a few hours till to kill Hank and Jesse decide to explore more of Cherry Creek. They visit the abandoned church full of junkies.

HANK

Look, walkers!

JESSE

Don't let them see you.

They move on to the pencil museum. Followed by throwing rocks at the beaver's.

EXT. RIVER BED- LATER

HANK
This is awesome.

JESSE
Agreed.

EXT. FARMERS HOUSE- LATER

They move on to a CRAZY FARMERS house and do knock and run. Hank and Jesse approach the door, knock, and make a run for it. The farmer chases them.

CRAZY FARMER
You stupid sons a bitches!

EXT. PARK- LATER

They then move on to the skate park and try mixing it up with the skaters there before finally sitting down in the park and watching pornography on Hank's phone. The film is of a girl holding a grapefruit.

PORN GIRL
You know where this is going don't you.

HANK
Nice!

JESSE
What am I watching?

INT. BENJI'S MECHANICS- LATER

Hank and Jesse arrive back at Benji's.

BENJI
Cars ready to go boys.

HANK
Cool, thanks Benji. Can't wait to break down in 20 minutes.

JESSE
Say hi to James Hetfield for me.

BENJI

Ah will do, he's coming over for dinner if you boys wanna hang around?

JESSE

Nah we're good, see ya!

INT. JESSE'S CAR, HIGHWAY- MOMENTS LATER

The boys leave Cherry Creek and head off down highway 15. It's late in the afternoon and only a few hours to Helena. Hank and Jesse reminisce on the journey.

HANK

What a journey.

JESSE

Which bit was your favorite?

HANK

Probably the bit where you nearly ended our friendship by kicking me out of the car for that stranger we had just met.

JESSE

Mine was going to your uncle's house and being ambushed by the KKK.

HANK

Maybe we should just fly next time.

EXT. BROOKE'S HOUSE, HELENA- NIGHT

The boys finally arrive in Helena after the long journey, they pull up out the front of Brooke's place. Brooke is standing out the front waving with a cup of coffee. Hank and Jesse grab there bags and approach the house.

BROOKE

You finally made it! I can't believe you guys drove all that way.

HANK

Yeah never again.

BROOKE

Look guys I've only got one spare
bed at the moment so someone has to
sleep on the couch.

Hank and Jesse push past Brooke and race inside, fighting
over the bed.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

(yelling)
Settle down!

FADE OUT.