

GAMPY'S CADDY

A RADIO PLAY BY BARRY BOWMAN

CAST

(29 characters)

(In order of appearance)

V/O- \_\_\_\_\_

Ed "Gampy" Hazlehurst-----

Judge-----

Peter Lansdown (a lawyer) -----

Stan Stochak (Dry Cleaner) -----

Beresoff (Prosecutor) -----

P.A. announcer-----

Claire Carmody (Nathaniel's mother) -----

Nathaniel Carmody (14) -----

Girl (fantasy) -----

Young Ed (fantasy) -----

Man/ Mears /Steve Myers (FBI) -----

Geoff Kinghorn /Eric Lindsay) -----

Man 2 (a cohort of Mears) -----

Waiter-----

Doctor-----

Man (Town meeting) -----

Town Clerk-----

Woman (Town meeting) -----

Man #2 (Town meeting) -----

Woman #2 (Town meeting)-----

Father (to Young Eddy, fantasy) -----

Mother (to Young Eddy, fantasy) -----

Puckett /Duty Sergeant) -----

Coroner-----

Psychiatrist-----

Waiter-----

Officer #1-----

Senior Officer-----

Officer #2-----

V/O: WELCOME TO EARMAGINATION PLAYHOUSE.

#1 CURTAIN MUSIC

V/O: YOU'RE STANDING ON THE BIGGEST STAGE IN THE WORLD...WHERE YOU ARE THE DIRECTOR, SET DESIGNER, MAKE-UP AND COSTUME DESIGNER, CASTING DIRECTOR AND PRODUCER. .FROM THIS MOMENT ON YOU CONTROL EVERYTHING...WITHIN YOUR IMAGINATION! --- CURTAIN GOING UP... ON EARMAGINATION PLAYHOUSE!

#2 END CURTAIN MUSIC

V/O: JAMES JOYCE ONCE FAMOUSLY SAID: "SECRETS, SILENT, STONY SIT IN THE DARK PALACES OF BOTH OUR HEARTS: - SECRETS WEARY OF THEIR TYRANNY: - TYRANTS WILLING TO BE DETHRONED.".... WELL ...I'D SAY THAT FITS OUR STORY VERY WELL. IT'S A LITTLE THRILLER WE CALL "GAMPY:'S CADDY"

#3 OPENING BRIDGE: PLEASANT, UNDERSTATED.

V/O: THIS IS APPLE VALLEY, WASHINGTON. SMALL TOWN. NICE TOWN TOO. JUST AS IT WAS BACK HERE WHERE WE HAPPEN TO BE AT THE MOMENT ---- THAT IS, IN THE DEEP RECESSES OF EDDY HAZLEHURST'S MIND. AND IT JUST HAPPENS TO BE 1956 THE ERA OF INNOCENCE AND PLENTY--LOVE TO LINGER A BIT BUT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING BACK TO "PRESENT DAY" --AS THEY SAY -IN A FEW MINUTES BUT FOR THE MOMENT WE'RE WATCHING A DELIRIOUSLY HAPPY 16 YEAR-OLD EDDY HAZLEHURST. BEHIND THE WHEEL OF A 1956 CADILLAC ELDORADO

. #3 DO-WOP MUSIC UP/FADE/ESTABLISH PLEASANT NOSTALGIC

V/O: NOW ABOUT THOSE SECRETS---WELL, MORE ON THAT LATER. RIGHT NOW WE'RE BACK...AND WE'RE IN A COURTROOM. THERE'S EDDY---ED---OR --"-

GAMPY:"AS HIS GRANDSON CALLS HIM NOW --- ED HAZLEHURST, SEVENTY -FOUR YEARS OLD, RETIRED, FORMER LAW PARTNER OF HAZLEHURST AND DELANEY (NOW DECEASED) - UH, DELANEY THAT IS. ---ED? NO, NOT QUITE YET, THOUGH SLUMPED OVER THERE AT THE DEFENDANT'S TABLE. LIKE THAT ---WELL...NO ...LOOKS LIKE HE JUST DOZED OFF AGAIN. A BIT RUMPLED... ----APPARENTLY HASN'T THOUGHT ABOUT SHAVING FOR A FEW DAYS.....

#### #4 CUT MUSIC

GAMPY: AHHH FUCK YOU STOSH!

JUDGE: (SFX: GAVEL) THAT'LL BE ENOUGH OF THAT! COUNCILOR, CONTROL YOUR CLIENT!

V.O: HE'S ADDRESSING PETER LANDSDOWN, HE'S THE MORE SHARPLY DRESSED OF THE TWO AND MUCH YOUNGER OF COURSE...-PERHAPS A BIT TOO SHARPLY DRESSED FOR THE DENIZENS OF APPLE VALLEY WHERE EVERYBODY KNOWS EVERYBODY.

LANSDOWN: YES YOU'RE HONOR....NOW MISTER STOCHAK CAN YOU TELL THE COURT WHAT YOU DO?

STOCHAK: (BROKEN ENGLISH) DO?

LANSDOWN: YES....YOUR PRESENT OCCUPATION.

STOCHAK: (THINKS) I'M A DRY CLEANER.

LANSDOWN: AND MISTER HAZLEHURST LIVES NEXT DOOR...

STOCHAK: NO---HE DON'T LIVE DOWNTOWN, HE....

LANSDOWN: UH---NO, YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT MISTER STOCHAK, I MEANT NEXT DOOR---TO WHERE YOU LIVE.

STOCHAK: OH YEAH, DAT' RIGHT. YEAH... HE'S MY NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR! MY VAN'S ALWAYS PARKED RIGHT NEXT TO HIS PLACE. BUT---HE JUST WANDERS OVER AND STEALS IT WHENEVER HE WANTS---

GAMPY: (HE'S AWAKE) I DID NOT STEAL YOUR GODDAMN CAR!!

LANSDOWN: MAY WE APPROACH YOUR HONOUR?

JUDGE; OH I WISH YOU WOULD. MISTER BERESOFF? IF YOU PLEASE?

BERESOFF: YES SIR...

LANSDOWN (QUIETLY); JUDGE, IN VIEW OF MY CLIENT'S DIMINISHED CAPACITY, I HOPE YOU WOULD CONSIDER LENIENCY HERE. HE'S NOT A DANGER TO ANYONE. IN HIS MIND THE VEHICLE IS HIS OWN-A CADILLAC.

JUDGE; -A CADILLAC.

LANSDOWN; YES SIR, A CADILLAC. MOREOVER YOU'RE HONOR THE STOLEN VEHICLES IN QUESTION ARE ALL QUITE OLD, NEVER NEWER MODELS---

JUDGE; (INTERUPTS) THAT DOESN'T DIMINISH THE CRIME COUNCILOR.

LANSDOWN; NO, QUITE RIGHT, POINT TAKEN YOUR HONOR. BUT THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE A CASE FOR MALICE OR INTENT, IN MY OPINION.

JUDGE; IN YOUR OPINION? SON, JUST SO I DON'T JUMP TO THE CONCLUSION YOU WENT TO LAW SCHOOL LET ME REMIND YOU, YOU AREN'T ALLOWED AN OPINION IN MY COURTROOM. I AM THE ONE WHO GIVES THE OPINIONS, UNDERSTAND?

LANSDOWN: YES YOU'RE HONOR I MERELY MEANT---

JUDGE: YOU GIVE ME THE FACTS OF THE CASE, THAT IS, AS YOU SEE IT, AND THEN ARGUMENTS, AND I GIVE YOU MY OPINION. IT'S ONE OF THOSE PERKS I GET WEARING THESE GOTH ROBES (A BEAT) IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE I CAN REMIND YOU ABOUT LAW 101 COUNCILOR?

LANSDOWN: NO YOUR HONOR, NOTHING---

JUDGE: GOOD, THEN YOU WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED IF WE CONTINUE.

LANSDOWN: NO YOUR HONOR, THANK YOU.

JUDGE: (TO BERESOFF) HOW A BOUT YOU MISTER BERESOFF? DO YOU HAVE ANY OBJECTIONS TO MISTER LANSDOWN'S---OPINION?--AND YOU CAN STOP THE SMIRKING OR I'LL HAVE YOU IN CONTEMPT AS WELL.

BERESOFF: NO YOUR HONOR. IF MY OPPONENT'S CLIENT REFRAINS FROM ANY MORE THEFT OF THIS NATURE, I DON'T THINK WE NEED TO WASTE THE COUNTY'S TIME OR MONEY ANY FURTHER.

JUDGE: THANK YOU, STEP BACK. MISTER. STOCHAK, DO YOU REALLY WISH TO PROCEED WITH A FORMAL COMPLAINT HERE OR NOT?

STOCHAK: WELL--- (SHRUGS) IF HE PROMISES TO GO STEAL SOMEBODY ELSE'S CARS I DON'T GIVE A SH---I DON'T MIND.

GAMPY: I WOULDN'T BE CAUGHT DEAD DRIVING THAT PIECE OF SHIT BOHUNK!

JUDGE: MISTER HAZLEHURST!!! ---I WILL TELL YOU RIGHT NOW YOU HAVE TRIED MY PATIENCE TO A FRAZZLE. NOW I'M GONNA LET YOU GO ONLY BECAUSE THERE SEEMS TO BE NOTHING AT THIS TIME TO CHARGE YOU WITH. BUT ONE MORE

WORD FROM YOUR PROFANE LIPS AND I'LL CHARGE YOU WITH CONTEMPT! ARE WE CLEAR?

GAMPY: YES, YOU'RE HONOR-

JUDGE: CONSIDER YOURSELF LUCKY. ,, ALRIGHT THAT'LL BE ALL STAN, THANKS.  
(SFX: BANGS GAVEL) CASE DISMISSED. GO HOME ED.

GAMPY: (MUMBLES) FUCK YOU VERY MUCH YOU'RE HONOR.

JUDGE: DON'T MENTION IT. (A BEAT)---- 'SCUZE ME?

GAMPY: (QUIETLY) LET'S GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE.

#### #5 MUSIC BRIDGE

#### #6 SFX: SCREAMING MOTOCROSS DIRT BIKES.

V/O: OH WELL... THAT WAS BRIEF.... ONLY WE'RE NOW BACK TO THE PRESENT AND THAT'S NATHANIEL CARMODY PARTICIPATING IN A MOTOCROSS COMPETITION. THERE HE IS...THAT'S NAT IN THE CENTRE OF A PACK OF NINE OTHERS, VYING FOR POSITION, HITTING WHOOPS AND HANDLING THE TURNS EXPERTLY. THE KID CLEARLY KNOWS HIS STUFF... MEANWHILE ON THE SIDELINES HIS MOM ISN'T FOCUSED ON GAMPY WHO, A MOMENT AGO, WAS STANDING RIGHT...BESIDE HER.

CLAIRE: THAT'S MY BOY! WAY TA GO NAT!

#### #7 SFX: CHEERS AND YELLS

P.A. ANNOUNCER ALL RIGHT!!!LET'S HAVE A BIG HAND FOR THESE YOUNGSTERS! WHAT'YA SAY! ---WE'LL HAVE THE OFFICIAL RESULTS IN JUST A SECOND OR TWO BUT LADIES AND GENTLEMEN AT THIS TIME WE WOULD LIKE TO THANK ALL THE

VOLUNTEERS WHO HELPED MAKE THIS EVENT THE HUGE SUCCESS THAT IT IS. HOW ABOUT A HAND FOR THESE FOLKS!

#8 SFX :( CHEERS AND WHISTLES)

P.A. ANNOUNCER: (CONTD') HERE WE GO FOLKS---FIRST PLACE RIDING HIS FAMILIAR YAMAHA 450, IS DYLAN COMPTON! (CHEERS)SECOND PLACE ON A KAWASAKI KX-250---JIM PIERPOINT! (SFX.CHEERS) AND COMIN' IN AT A RESPECTABLE THIRD IS APPLE VALLEY'S NATHANIEL: CARMODY RIDING THAT HONDA 450! (SFX.CHEERS AND APPLAUSE) BIG HAND FOR THESE FUTURE NATIONAL CHAMPS FOLKS! --- WE'RE NOW MOVING UP TO THE FREE-STYLE SO WOULD ALL COMPETITORS IN THIS DIVISION PLEASE SEE THE REGISTRATION PEOPLE HERE NEXT TO THE SOUND BOOTH. THANK YOU.

CLAIRE: WHAT A JOB! MY LITTLE MAN! YOU WERE FANTASTIC!

NATHANIEL: (OFF MIC) THANKS MOM. CAN WE LOSE THE "LITTLE MAN"? C'MON, I'M FOURTEEN NOW. GIMMEA BREAK! JEEZ!

CLAIRE: OOPS! YOU'RE RIGHT. BUT GIMME A BREAK TOO. YOU'RE GROWING SO FAST I CAN'T KEEP UP. I GUESS YOU'RE STILL MY LITTLE PONCHO---HOW'S THAT?

NATHANIEL: THAT'S WHAT DAD USED TO CALL ME, REMEMBER?

CLAIRE: YEAH---I REMEMBER. AND I REMEMBER THE FIRST DIRT BIKE HE BOUGHT YOU. HE'D BE PROUD OF YOU TODAY NAT.

NATHANIEL: YEAH--- DO YOU STILL HAVE THOSE PICTURES OF HIM ON HIS BIKE?

CLAIRE: YES WE SURE DO. THEY'RE ALL TOGETHER WITH A FEW OTHER SPECIAL THINGS I'VE KEPT AND PUT AWAY.



NATHANIEL: Y'KNOW I WAS THINKING ABOUT PUTTING THEM UP IN MY ROOM. LIKE GAMP'S CADDY PICTURES. I'D LIKE TO LOOK AT THEM, Y'KNOW?

CLAIRE: WELL, SURE NAT, MAYBE GAMPY: WOULD LIKE TO SEE THEM TOO. HOW ABOUT IT GAMPY, WOULD YOU---GAMPY--- GAMPY? WHERE ARE YOU?!

#9 MUSIC TRASITION FADES IN. BACK TO 50'S DO-WOP FANTASY

GIRL: WELL MR. HAZLEHURS? A GIRL DOESN'T LIKE TO BE KEPT WAITING.

(YOUNG) ED: THEN LET US WAIT NO LONGER M'LADY. YOUR CHARIOT AWAITS. WANNA GUMMY BEAR?

#10SFX: CAR DOOR OPENS /SHUTS TO BOBBY DARIN'S MACK THE KNIFE---THEN SUDDELY "WOOSH" SFX

MAN: HEY!!! ASSHOLE!!! GET OUTTA MY CAR!

GAMPY: W--WHAT? I MEAN I-I ---WHO ARE YOU?

MAN I--SAID---GET THE HELL OUTTA MAY CAR!

#11 SFX: MAN FORCES OPEN THE CAR DOOR

CLAIRE: (OFF MIC) PLEASE IT'S MY FATHER---PLEASE DON'T!

#12 SFX: STRUGGLE

CLAIRE: I'M SO SORRY---HE'S MY FATHER---HE'S ---CONFUSED. HE WASN'T TRYING TO STEAL YOUR CAR.

MAN: (CALMING DOWN)

WELL---YOU REALLY OUGHT TO HAVE HIM---

NATHANIEL: (APPROACHES OFF MIC)

WHAT? HAVE HIM WHAT---SHOT? NEUTERED? WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST HUH?

KINGHORN: (APPROACHING OFF MIC) WHAT'S THE PROBLEM HERE? CLAIRE: WHAT IS THIS?

CLAIRE: OH GEOFF IT'S GAMPY ---HE---HE'S HAD ONE OF HIS "SPELLS". THIS MAN THOUGHT HE WAS TAKING HIS CAR---

KINGHORN: OKAY CLAIRE I GOT THIS...--SIR, I'M GEOFF KINGHORN, I HAPPEN TO BE THE MAYOR OF APPLE VALLEY AND I CAN ASSURE YOU THIS GENTLEMAN IS HARMLESS. I HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND---IT'S BECAUSE OF HIS-Y'KNOW---

MAN: YEAH, YEAH ALL RIGHT I UNDERSTAND. NO HARM DONE I GUESS EH? - MISTER...MAYOR? (CHUCKLES) OKAY---WELL, GUESS I HAVE TO SHOVE OFF. NICE TO MEET YA...

#13 (SFX: CAR DOOR OPENING CLOSES. CAR STARTS AND MOVES OFF WITH SOUND OF DIRT BIKE REVS OFF IN DISTANCE)

CLAIRE: THANKS GEOFF. THAT MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN UGLY. GAMPY ARE YOU OKAY?

GAMPY: UH---YEAH. YEAH I GUESS I'M OKAY. SORRY FOR ALL THAT BUT IT'S ALL STILL A LITTLE---FUZZY, Y'KNOW?

CLAIRE: I KNOW GAMPY (A BEAT) LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE STARTING THE NEXT HEAT. LET'S GO HOME.

KINGHORN: I WAS ACTUALLY COMING OVER TO SEE HOW NATHANIEL WAS DOING. MIND IF I COME TOO?

CLAIRE: THAT'S SWEET. OF COURSE. C'MON, I THINK I HAVE A BEER IN THE FRIDGE.

KINGHORN: OH NO, NO THANKS CLAIRE GOTTA DRIVE HOME AND IT WOULDN'T LOOK GOOD IF THE MAYOR GOT A DUI. BUT I COULD USE A COFFEE, THE LAND ACQUISITION MEETING WAS A KILLER.

CLAIRE: OF COURSE. WE'LL MEET YOU AT THE HOUSE.

V/O: HMMM DID YOU SEE THAT? KINGHORN JUST GAVE CLAIRE A LIGHT KISS. GAMPY CERTAINLY DID. AND HE LOOKS LIKE HE DOESN'T CARE FOR THE MAYOR. THAT DIRTY LOOK SAID IT ALL...

#14 MUSIC TYRANSITION;

#15 (SFX): COUNTRY AMBIENCE, BIRDS, GRASSHOPPERS, ETC. AFTER A WHILE

16 ((SFX): A SINGLE CAR ARRIVES, PULLS UP CLOSE SOUND OF DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE. MAN'S FOOTSTEPSON GRAVEL.

MEARS: (THE SAME VOICE OF THE MAN IN THE PREVIOUS SCENE) Y'TOOK YOUR TIME.

KINGHORN: TIME IS WHAT I HAVE MEARS- YOU? NOT SO MUCH.

MEARS: I TOLD YOU, THE MONEY ARRIVES TOMORROW. I ALSO TOLD YOU IF I SNIFF ANYONE ELSE INVOLVED-THE FAINTEST WHIFF-I WALK. SPEAKING OF WHIFFS-WHO'S THE OLD GUY? THAT WAS WEIRD WASN'T IT. ME LOOKIN' AROUND THE PARK WHERE WE WERE SUPPOSED TO MEET AND THEN---YOU AND THE KID AND THE PRETTY LADY.

KINGHORN: THE LADY WORKS WITH ME IN MY OFFICE. YOU DON'T NEED TO KNOW ANYTHING ELSE. IF YOU THINK YOU WANT TO WALK AWAY RIGHT NOW, BE MY GUEST. YOU KNOW HOW FAST SOMEONE ELSE WILL TAKE YOUR PLACE? AND THAT CHOICE SITE ON KIMBALL? (LEAVING OFF MIC) I HAVE SEVEN DEALS TOMORROW. SEVEN. DO THE MATH.

#17 (SFX>) CAR DOOR SLAMS CAR STARTS AND LEAVES SPITTING GRAVEL.

#18 DRAMATIC MUSIC TRANSITION

V/O: GAMPY'S ROOM IS TIDY AND COMFORTABLE. ALONG THE WALL NEXT TO HIS BED ARE SEVERAL FRAMED PICTURES OF VINTAGE CADILLACS. GAMPY IS ADJUSTING ONE OF THE PICTURES. HE PAUSES FOR A MOMENT, LINGERING,

LOOKING AT ONE IN PARTICULAR. HE'S SMILING NOW. A SPECIAL MEMORY NO DOUBT.

#19 (SFX) DOOR OPENS SUDDENLY

NATHANIEL: HEY GAMPY.

GAMPY: (SHOCKED): JE-SUS FUCK!

NATHANIEL: OOPS! OH! SORRY GAMPY I DIDN'T MEAN TO SCARE YOU LIKE THAT, YOU OKAY?

GAMPY: (AFTER A BRIEF PAUSE) NAWW! DIDN'T SCARE ME. JUST SHIT MY PANTS 'S ALL. COURSE WITH MY AFFLICTION THAT'S A DAILY OCCURRENCE ANYWAY.

NATHANIEL: AWW, C'MON! YOU HAVEN'T REACHED THAT STAGE YET AND YOU KNOW IT.

GAMPY: YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT NATHANIEL BUT WHEN I DO I'LL LET YOU HAVE THE PRIVILEGE OF BEIN' MY OFFICIAL WIPER, DEAL?

NATHANIEL: DEAL! IT'LL BE MY HONOR!

GAMPY: HERE---HAVE A GUMMY BEAR.

#20 (SFX :) CRINKLE OF CANDY PACKAGE

A LONG PAUSE THERE'S NO NEED FOR WITTY CONVERSATION NOW. FINALLY---

GAMPY: WELL---SHIT. WHO LEAVE THE KEYS IN THEIR CARS ANYWAY?

NATHANIEL: NOBODY. AT LEAST NOT THESE DAYS. MAYBE IN YOUR DAY THAT WAS COMMON BUT C'MON GAMP, YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT YOU HOT WIRED THOSE CARS-YOU DON'T NEED KEYS.

GAMPY: HOT WIRED 'EM DID I??

NATHANIEL: YEAH YOU DID AND YOU KNOW IT. C'MON, DON'T BULLSHIT ME. JEEZ, Y'KNOW THERE SOME THINGS YOU TRY TO PULL USING YOUR---Y'KNOW YOUR---

GAMPY: GO AHEAD, SAY IT. ALZHEIMERS. I HAVE IT, OR I'M STARTING TO SEE SIGNS OF IT AND I DON'T HAVE A PROBLEM SAYING IT. I GOT ALZHEIMERS. YOU GOT ACNE PIMPLES. BIG DEAL. ONE'S A CURSE ON THE YOUNG, THE OTHER'S A CURSE ON THE OLD. SO WHAT? OKAY, SO YOU SAY I HOT WIRED THOSE CARS. I CAN'T SAY FOR SURE. I'M SLEEPWALKING FOR CHRIST SAKE! MAYBE I DID, I DUNNO. YOU KNOW HOW TO DO IT?

NATHANIEL: NO---

GAMPY: NO, AND I'M NOT GONNA SHOW YOU EITHER.

NATHANIEL: WHO TAUGHT YOU?

GAMPY: THAT DOESN'T MATTER. LET'S JUST SAY I LEARNED IT AT---SCHOOL.

#21 (SFX): GETTING UP SLOWLY MAN'S FOOTSTEPS AS HE MOVES TO WINDOW

GAMPY: (CONT'D): THERE ARE A FEW THINGS YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT ME NAT, AND NEITHER DOES YOU'RE MOM. MAYBE IT'S TIME TO LET YOU IN ON A FEW.

NATHANIEL: WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO DO THAT?

GAMPY: WELL---'CAUSE THERE MAY NOT BE TIME TO TELL YA LATER. LIKE SOME OF THE CROWD I USED TO RUN AROUND WITH. WHERE I LEARNED HOW TO HOT WIRE CARS. I'LL TELL YA ONE THING, I'M NOT SO SURE I COULD DO IT, THESE NEW ONES WOULD BE A LOT HARDER-

NATHANIEL: YEAH BUT THEY'RE ALWAYS OLD CLUNKERS, NEVER NEW ONES. PRETTY SIMPLE I'D SAY---

GAMPY: WELL I'M STILL NOT GONNA SHOW YOU.

NATHANIEL: SO WHAT KINDA CROWD DID YOU RUN AROUND WITH?

GAMPY: THE WRONG CROWD. LEAVE IT AT THAT.

NATHANIEL: HERE IN APPLE VALLEY?

GAMPY: NAWW. CITY KIDS. FROM THE WRONG SIDE OF THE TRACKS AS WE USED TO SAY. ME? I WAS FROM THE PROPER SIDE. YOU KNEW MY FATHER-YOUR GREAT-GRANDFATHER-WAS A LAWYER. HE GOT A CHANCE TO PRACTICE IN---OH SHIT--- WHERE DID WE GO LIVE? PORTLAND! YEAH. CHRIST THIS IS SO FRUSTRATING NATHANIEL... HE WAS OFFERED A PARTNERSHIP WITH ANOTHER DOCTOR IN -OR MAYBE IT WAS EUGENE. (A BEAT)I CAN SEE OUR HOUSE-IN -

-#22 (SFX) SLAPS HIS HANDS

(CONT'D) FUCK ME---IT'S GONE. FUNNY EH? I CAN SEE MY HOUSE BUT I CAN'T RECALL THE CITY.

NATHANIEL: DON'T-DON'T GET ALL WORKED UP GAMPY IT'LL COME TO YOU--- C'MON BACK.... HERE---YOU SHOULD REST. TIME FOR BED ANYWAY

GAMPY: YEAH---SUPPOSE SO. MAYBE IT'LL COME TO ME IN A DREAM. I DREAM A LOT Y'KNOW NATHANIEL: ---DREAM A LOT. GOOD DREAMS TOO. I'M SIXTEEN YEARS OLD. MY DAD BOUGHT HIS FIRST CADDY WHEN I WAS SIXTEEN. THAT I DO REMEMBER, Y'KNOW WHY?

NATHANIEL: YEAH? WHY?

GAMPY: 'CAUSE HE LET ME DRIVE IT ON THE FIRST DAY WE GOT IT. THAT'S IT THERE. THE ONE ON THE FAR LEFT---THE TWO-DOOR HARDTOP COUPE. THE SEVILLE. CHERRY RED.

NATHANIEL: AWESOME. LOOKS LIKE AN ELVIS CAR.

GAMPY: YEAH... WELL...ELVIS DID HAVE ONE-PURPLE-HE OWNED CADDIES SINCE HIS FIRST IN 1954. MY V-THAT'S WHAT WE CALLED 'EM -TAKE A LOOK AT THE FRONT GRILL-SEE? MY DAD'S V WAS A '56. 365 CUBIC-INCHES, 305 HORSES---HYDRAMATIC TRANNY---

NATHANIEL: HYDRA---WHAT?

GAMPY: AWW JUST A FIVE-DOLLAR WORD FOR A REAL SMOOTH AUTOMATIC. REAL SMOOTH---I CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I TOOK A LEAK BUT I CAN TELL YOU EVERYTHING ABOUT THAT CAR. FUNNY ISN'T IT? OKAY, TOMORROW WE'LL TEST MY MEMORY ON THAT LAST ONE I OWNED BEFORE THOSE BUGGERS YANKED MY DRIVERS LICENSE.

NATHANIEL: GOOD. ALWAYS GOOD TO KEEP TESTING GAMP-MIGHT BE SURPRISED WHEN YOU PUT YOUR MIND TO IT. G'NIGHT NOW (MOVING OFF MIC)

GAMPY: NATHANIEL:

NATHANIEL: YEAH?

GAMPY: C'MON BACK HERE---AND CLOSE THE DOOR. I HAVE SOMETHING ELSE I SHOULD TELL YOU.

#23 MUSIC TRANSITION

#24 (SFX): OFFICE DAYTIME, COMPUTER TYPING. PHONE RINGS

CLAIRE: (ANSWERING) OFFICE OF THE MAYOR ...HOW MAY I HELP YOU? ...YES WELL THE MAYOR ISN'T AVILABLE AT THE MOMENT, CAN I HAVE YOUR NAME AND I'LL HAVE HIM RETURN YOUR CALL. YES, MISTER---SIMPSON...

#25 (SFX: OFFICE DOOR OPENS, TWO MEN'S FOOTSTEPS. SHE ABRUPTLY STOPS)

CLAIRE: (CONT'D) UH JUST A MOMENT!!! . EXCUSE ME, DID YOU HAVE AN APPOINTMENT

MEARS: THAT'S OKAY, HE KNOWS WE'RE HERE.

CLAIRE: REALLY? I DON'T THINK I WAS----

MEARS: WE'LL JUST GO IN IF THAT'S OKAY, RIGHT?

CLAIRE: UH---WELL---

#26 (SFX.) OFFICE DOOR OPENS)

KINGHORN: UH--THAT'S OKAY CLAIRE: THEY HAVE AN APPOINTMENT. C'MON IN GENTLEMEN.

#27 SFX: MENS FOOSTEPS RETREAT)

KINGHORN: CLAIRE CAN YOU HOLD CALLS? (QUIETLY WHISPERS) "*IMPORTANT---*"

#29 (SFX): DOOR CLOSE

#30 MUSIC TRAANSISTION

MEARS: THE RESERVOIR PROJECT IS AHEAD OF SCHEDULE. WASHINGTON STATE ENERGY IS READY TO HAND US THE \$42 MILLION.

KINGHORN: DID OLYMPIA COME THROUGH?



MAN#2: OH YEAH. OLYMPIA CAME THROUGH. THE GOVERNOR LOVES IT. NOW YOU GET THAT APPROVAL FROM YOUR FRIENDS AT COUNTY FOR THE POWER PLANT AND, WITH YOUR HELP TO GET THOSE PERMITS, WE CAN BUILD A HUGE SUBDIVISION ON----

KINGHORN: HOW MUCH ARE WE TALKING ABOUT?

MEARS: WE'RE TALKING a \$300 MILLION DOLLAR DEAL WITH LANDAU.

KINGHORN: HEY, DON'T WORRY ABOUT COUNTY.--WE KNOW EXACTLY HOW THAT WORKS. ALL WE NEED NOW.... (FADING OUT)

#31 MUSIC TRANSITION

#32 (SFX: (AMBIENT CLINKING, CUP, SAUCER, ETC.

KINGHORN: AHH FRESH COFFEE!

#33 (SFX) POURING /DOOR OPENS)

CLAIRE: MEETING OVER SO SOON?

KINGHORN: HM? OH---YEAH---I GOT A LOTTA STUFF TO DO SO---

CLAIRE: WHAT A COINCIDENCE.WOULDN'T YOU SAY?

KINGHORN: (ABSENTLY) COINCIDENCE?

CLAIRE: WELL, YEAH, YESTERDAY AND THEN TODAY.

KINGHORN: (A BEAT) SORRY CLAIRE I DON'T GET WHAT YOU'RE SAYING---

CLAIRE: I MEAN THAT GUY WHO HAD THE RUN-IN WITH DAD-THE SAME GUY YOU JUST MET WITH.

KINGHORN: REALLY... (COLD) WHICH ONE? SORRY THIS IS VERY WEIRD---

CLAIRE: YOU MEAN YOU DIDN'T RECOGNIZE THE GUY WHO OWNED THE CAR DAD WAS TRYING TO ST---TO TAKE?

KINGHORN: THAT WASN'T THE GUY. I HAVEN'T MET ANY OF THOSE MEN BEFORE TODAY.

CLAIRE: GEOFF THAT WAS THE GUY! I'LL NEVER FORGET HIS FACE!

KINGHORN: SORRY---I'VE GOT WORK TO DO. MOVES OFF MIC)

#34 MUSIC TRANSITION

#35 SFX: DOWNTOWN AMMBIENCE CAFÉ SCREEN DOOR OPENS, CHATTER AND RESTAURANT SOUNDS.

WAITER: (APPROACHING) SOME LUNCH TODAY CLAIRE?

CLAIRE: YES, THANKS. WHAT'YA GOT?

WAITER: HEY LUNCH SPECIAL-COB SALAD!

CLAIRE: SOUNDS GREAT, I'LL HAVE THAT AND A PERRIER PLEASE.

WAITER: COMIN' RIGHT UP! (MOVES OFF MIC)

# 36 QUIET MUSIC TRANSITION)

V/O: THIS IS CLAIRE'S ROUTINE...CONVENIENT AND JUST FAR ENOUGH AWAY FROM THE OFFICE TO UNWIND. TODAY SHE'S MAKING OUT HER GROCERIEY LIST. IT'S ALREADY VERY BUSY WITH CUSTOMERS...WAIT A MINUTE... TWO TABLES AWAY...THE SAME TWO MEN SHE SAW THAT MORNING, TALKING QUIETLY. WELL.

NO DOUBT SHE'S CURIOUS ENOUGH NOW TO TRY TO FOCUS ON THEIR CONVERSATION.... (FADES)

MAN #2---IF THAT SON-OF-A-BITCH THINKS WE CAN BE TALKED INTO ANYTHING LESS THAN THE FORTY-TWO MILLION---

MEARS: HEY, SHUT UP! LINDSAY SAYS HE'LL TALK TO COUNTY. YOU NEED TO JUST-

MAN#2: WHAT YOU NEED TO DO IS CHILL! IF THIS DEAL GOES THROUGH, LANDAU HOLDINGS IS A PUSHOVER.

V/O: WELL NOW...CLAIR: IS --"ALL EARS" AS THEY SAY. AND THE MEN SEEM UNAWARE SHE'S PAYING ATTENTION TO EVERY WORD.

MEARS: (FADES IN) ...DIDN'T YOU HEAR LINDSAY THIS MORNING? LET HIM HANDLE THE COUNTY SHIT!

V/O: LINDSAY? CLAIRE WRITES THE NAME "LINDSAY"--WITH A QUESTION MARK.

MEARS: THIS WILL TAKE---WHAT DID WE SAY-A WEEK, TOPS? IN THE MEANTIME WE LET HIS HONOR PLAY IT OUT JUST AS WE TALKED ABOUT, ARE WE CLEAR?

MAN #2 (CHUCKLING) HIS HONOR---I LOVE IT!

#37 SFX: CHAIR SCRAPE

V/O LOOKS LIKE THE MEN ARE PREPARING TO LEAVE. CLAIRE PUTS CASH ON THE TABLE AND GETS UP. AS THEY PASS BY SHE INSTINCTIVELY TURNS HER HEAD ASIDE TO AVOID BEING SEEN. SHE GLANCES ONCE MORE AT HER NOTE PAD AND NOW SHE'S CIRCLING THAT NAME "LINDSAY" ...SEVERAL TIMES.AS A MATTER OF FACT.

#38 MUSIC TRANSITION

DOCTOR: (FADE IN) HE'S WHAT WE CALL "IN COGNITIVE DECLINE", CLAIRE.

CLAIRE: OKAY, YOU'VE KNOWN ME SINCE I WAS TEN DOCTOR.... WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

DOCTOR: I'M SAYING MODERATELY SEVERE AT THIS STAGE. HE HAS MAJOR GAPS IN MEMORY---

CLAIRE: THE CAR THING.

DOCTOR: 'THE CAR THING' YEAH...A GOOD EXAMPLE. HE LOSES HIS SPACIAL AND COGNITIVE FUNCTIONS FROM TIME TO TIME. HE'LL BECOME MORE CONFUSED ABOUT WHERE HE IS---THE DATE---EVEN THE YEAR. IT'S SPORADIC. LUCIDITY RETURNS AND HE DOESN'T PRESENT IN THE SLIGHTEST. EXCEPT FOR HIS USUAL GRUMPY SELF.

#39 (SFX.) DOOR OPENS

GAMPY: SOMEONE CALL ME?

CLAIR: HE SAID "GRUMPY" DAD, NOT GAMPY,

GAMPY: WELL NOW THAT YOU'RE THROUGH TALKING ABOUT ME, LET'S GO HOME. SEE YA DENNIS.

DOCTOR: YEAH---SEE YA ED. TAKE CARE NOW.

# 40 (SFX) FOOTSTEPS GAMPY: AND CLAIRE WALKING DOWN THE HALLWAY TO THE ELEVATOR,

GAMPY: THE BASTARD'S ONE YEAR OLDER THAN I AM FOR CHRIST SAKE! WHO WIPES *HIS* ASS?

#41 MUSIC TRANSITION

#42 (SFX) MOTOCROSS

(FADE IN) CLAIRE: WHOO-HOO! CAUSE FOR CELEBRATION! PIZZA ALL AROUND!

KINGHORN: BRILLIANT MOVES NATHANIEL. WE'RE ALL PROUD OF YOU! GREAT JOB!

#43 (SFX) SEVERAL FOOTSEPS (VARIED) WALKING ON GRAVEL.

GAMPY: YOU DEFINITELY HAVE A BETTER BIKE THAN THAT YELLOW PIECE OF JUNK THAT OTHER ...DE-WHOOZITS"KID ...HAD.

NATHANIEL: DE-MARRA GAMPY:""AND HE JUST ABOUT BEAT ME.....DO YOU EVEN KNOW YOUR DIRT BIKES GAMPY? LIKE, I KNOW YOU'RE PROUD OF ME AND ALL THAT BUT HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW ABOUT MOTOCROSS?

GAMPY: MAYBE I DON'T KNOW A HELLUVA LOT ABOUT DIRT BIKES. ASK ME ABOUT CADDIES-NOTHING WRONG WITH MY GOURD THERE. I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT CADDIES! AS FOR DIRT BIKES, I JUST KNOW YOU BEAT THAT LITTLE MOTHER-----

CLAIRE: DAD!

GAMPY: SORRY. THERE I GO AGAIN.

NATHANIEL: IT'S OKAY MOM. SOMEHOW IT'S NOT THE SAME WHEN GAMPY SAYS IT.

CLAIRE: BACK AT THE HOUSE, OKAY, BUT NOT IN PUBLIC.

GAMPY: FUCK IT! EVERYBODY KNOWS, SO WHAT? I'M JUST THE CRAZY OLD COOT WITH THE ALZHEIMER'S. BESIDES, YOU GET AWAY WITH A LOT. SHOULD'A HAD ITS YEARS AGO. RIGHT---MAYOR HORNDOG? OOOPS. I'M SORRY---MAYOR KINGHORN:  
(FADES)

V/O: WELL... IT SEEMS MAYOR KINGHORN DOESN'T APPRECIATE GAMPY'S SENSE OF HUMOR DOES HE? ...WE'LL LET HIM DEAL WITH THAT ON HIS OWN....BUT RIGHT NOW IT'S LATER, MUCH LATER AND IT'S OBVIOUS THIS ISN'T APPLE VALLEY---

#44 MUSIC TRANSITION

V/O (CONT'D) THAT'S KINGHORN COMING OUT OF THAT BAR, AND HE'S CARRYING A METAL BRIEFCASE. HE LOOKS OVER HIS SHOULDER AS HE WALKS TO HIS CAR, HMMM, AN AUDI QUATTRO, NICE CAR--BUT WHAT'S UP WITH ALL THE CLOAK AND DAGGER?

46 (SFX) CAR DOOR/ STARTS AND MOVES OFF (FADE)

#45 MUSIC TRANSITION

CLAIRE: (FADE IN)\_SO YOU FINALLY MOUNTED THOSE PICTURES ON YOUR WALL, I'VE NEVER SEEN THEM BEFORE, DAD.

GAMPY: WELL, THEY WERE A GREAT PART OF MY LIFE AND I THOUGHT THEY DESERVED TO BE DISPLAYED. ..SO Y'LIKE 'EM?

NATHANIEL: VERY COOL.

CLAIRE: YES (LAUGHS) VERY COOL!

GAMPY: NOW...SEE...WE DIDN'T GET OUR FIRST UNTIL '56 BUT BACK IN '54 THEY STARTED MAKIN' FIBERGLASS BODIES. MY DAD WAS A PACKARD MAN BUT HE LOST HIS HEART TO THAT CADDY SOON AS HE SAW IT---HAD TO HAVE IT. THAT ONE--

#46 (SFX) TAPS ON GLASS -

...RIGHT THERE.

NATHANIEL: WOW...

GAMPY: WELL, EVEN THOUGH WE WEREN'T THAT WELL OFF, HE JUST WENT OUT ONE DAY AND BOUGHT IT---JUST LIKE THAT! DROVE 'ER HOME AND ANNOUNCED IT TO THE FAMILY. NOBODY QUESTIONED IT. WE ALL KNEW HE JUST---HAD TO HAVE IT

NATHANIEL: JUST LIKE THAT?

GAMPY: YEAH, JUST LIKE THAT.

CLAIRE: YOU MUST HAVE FAINTED!

GAMPY: WELL, NOW GUYS DON'T FAINT HONEY--- THAT'S NOT MANLY YOU SEE. FART, YES BUT NOT FAINT. NOW WHERE WAS I? (LAUGHTER) OH YEAH---NOW THIS ONE HERE, MY '59-THIS WAS THE FIRST ONE I BOUGHT MYSELF. A BROUGHM. LOOK AT THOSE FINS---BOUGHT IT OFF A GUY WHO WAS GETTIN' DRAFTED AND WOULDN'T BE USING IT FOR SOME TIME. THIS WAS 1965. THE YEAR YOUR GRANDMA AND I WERE MARRIED. JUST PASSED THE BAR AND WE DIDN'T HAVE MUCH BETWEEN US, I'LL TELL YA. BUT YOUR GRANDMA KNEW I LOVED IT AND SHE NEVER SAID A WORD. NOT THEN NOR ANY OF THE OTHER ONES EITHER. I THINK SHE SECRETLY ENJOYED CRUISING' IN IT AS MUCH AS I DID. QUITE A STEAL TOO.

THIRTY-TWO HUNDRED BUCKS. ELDOS WERE GOING FOR OVER SEVEN GRAND, NEW, SO CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT SHE'D BE WORTH NOW?

NATHANIEL: SO WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL OF THEM GAMP?

GAMPY: JUST KEPT TRADING UP. RIGHT UP UNTIL THAT SEVILLE LAST YEAR WHEN--YOU KNOW---THINGS STARTED--- (TRAILS OFF)

CLAIRE: WELL, DAD, IF IT MEANS ANYTHING, YOU HAVEN'T MISSED ONE DETAIL IN ALL YOU'RE REMINISCING, THAT'S SOMETHING RIGHT? (A BEAT) DAD?

(SILENCE)

NATHANIEL: GAMPY: ---?

# 47 MUSIC TRANSITION

NATHANIEL: (ARRIVING OFF MIC) HI MOM...WATCHA DOIN'?"

CLAIRE: OH HI NAT... I'M JUST GOING OVER GAMPY'S DOCTOR'S REPORT.

#48 (SFX) FRIDGE DOOR OPEN

NATHANIEL: MORE FROM THE DOC?

CLAIRE: NO-- JUST THIS SAME STUFF. I SPENT SOME TIME ON THE WEB--NOTHING REALLY--NOTHING STANDS OUT---

NATHANIEL: HE'S STILL REALLY QUIET.

CLAIRE: BEST TO LEAVE HIM LIKE THAT FOR NOW. MAYBE TOMORROW AFTER HE RESTS. THAT OUTING TODAY TOOK A LOT OUT OF HIM. YOU WANT A SNACK WITH THAT MILK?

NATHANIEL: NAWW...I'M GOOD. (A BEAT) MOM?



CLAIRE: YES?

NATHANIEL: MAYOR KINGHORN ---WHAT'S UP WITH YOU TWO ANYWAY?

CLAIRE: WHAT'S--"UP"?

NATHANIEL: I MEAN---IT'S NO SECRET HE'S KINDA---YOU KNOW---

CLAIRE: I THINK MAYBE WE SHOULD TALK A BIT ABOUT THIS, DON'T YOU?

NATHANIEL: YEAH, I GUESS.

CLAIRE: LOOK, NAT---I FIRST WANT TO SAY THAT GEOFF AND I ARE---WELL---YES YOU COULD SAY HE'S INTERESTED, I SUPPOSE.

NATHANIEL: AND ARE YOU---?

CLAIRE: - INTERESTED? I GUESS THE ANSWER TO THAT IS---YES. IS THAT OKAY WITH YOU?

NATHANIEL: WELL---I MEAN---DAD---

CLAIRE: HEY! YOU CAN STOP RIGHT THERE, OKAY? YOUR DAD WILL ALWAYS BE YOUR DAD. AND Y'KNOW WHAT? RIGHT NOW I'M JUST "INTERESTED" LIKE I SAID. GEOFF IS---KIND AND HE'S---HE'S FUN TO BE WITH AND---WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HIM?

NATHANIE: HE'S OKAY I GUESS. I KNOW GAMPY CAN'T STAND HIM.

CLAIRE: I THINK GAMPY MAY BE A BIT JEALOUS. HE'S PRETTY PROTECTIVE OF HIS PROPERTY.

NATHANIE: YEAH HE SURE IS. (A BEAT) BUT HE'S NOT, LIKE, DAD, OR WHATEVER, RIGHT?

CLAIRE: NOWHERE NEAR, PONCHO---LOOK THERE I GO CALLING YOU "PONCHO" AGAIN. I GUESS YOUR DAD MUST BE LISTENING TO US-HE'S RIGHT HERE ISN'T HE?

NATHANIE: YEAH--- (SFX) CHAIR SCRAPE OKAY...JUST ASKIN' (A BEAT) HI DAD! PONCHO TO DAD! OVER!

CLAIRE: HEY---COME HERE---PONCHO! (SFX) FOOTSTEPS ARE WE GOOD?

NATHANIEL: YEP, OKAY...I'LL BE IN THE TV ROOM. (MOVING OFF MIC)

CLAIR: DONE YOUR HOMEWORK? NO TV UNTIL THAT'S DONE---WE TALKED ABOUT THIS, REMEMBER?

NATHANIEL: (OFF MIC) YEAH, I REMEMBER. OKAY.

#### #49 MUSIC TRANSITION

V/O: YES, IT'S UNSPOKEN BUT BOTH CLAIRE AND NATHANIEL ARE WORRIED. GAMPY'S QUIET PERIODS HAVE BECOME MORE FREQUENT LATELY. AND NOW, IN THE PRIVACY OF HIS ROOM JUST DOWN THE HALL GAMPY SITS ON THE SIDE OF HIS BED, SEEMS HE'S SMILING...

#### # 50 MUSIC TRANSITION: ECHO-Y STRAINS OF VINTAGE R&B SNEAKING UNDER THE FOLLOWING:

V/O: IT'S 1962. AND EDDY IS NOW 22 YEARS-OLD. HE'IS CHECKING HIS HAIR IN THE MIRROR THERE BEFORE HIS BIG DATE...SWAYING TO THE SONG ... HE INSPECTS HIS TEETH .... SPLASHES ON SOME AQUA VELVA. ....TAKES HIS KEYS OFF THE DRESSER, UH...DON'T FORGET YOUR GUMMY BEARS EDDY...AND ...OUT THE DOOR.

#### # 51 VINTAGE MUSIC UP AND FADE

CLAIRE: NAT? HOW'S THAT HOMEWORK COMING? YOU FINISHED?

NATHANIEL: (APPROACHES FROM OFF MIC)

NATHANIEL: WELL ACTUALLY MOM, CAN YOU HELP ME OUT HERE? THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. HOW CAN I GET THE PERCENTAGE OF THIS NUMBER IF I DON'T HAVE THIS AMOUNT---

CLAIRE: JERE...LEMME SEE--RIGHT....OKAY, -WELL YOU JUST---

#52 TENSE DRAMATIC MUSIC STINGER

CLAIRE: OH MY GOD! GAMPY!! HE'S GOT MY CAR!!!

#53 (SFX) PENCIL DROPS/, CHAIR SCRAPE/ TWO SETS OF FOOTSEPS /RUNNING ON FLOOR, / DOOR OPENS

V/O;

OF COURSE IN GAMPY'S 1960 WORLD HE'S STILL EDDY. AND RIGHT NOW EDDY IS STILL SMILING AS HE STARTS TO BACK OUT OF THE DRIVEWAY. (EDDY, SINGING TO THE CAR RADIO

#54 (SFX) DRAMATIC WHOOSH SFX /TIME SWITCH TO PRESENT DAY EFFECT/POUNDING ON HOOD OF CAR

CLARE: DAD! DAD!!! ...STOP!

GAMPY: WH---WHAT, WHO THE HELL...?

NATHANIEL: GAMPY! NO! STOP!

#55 MUSIC STAB

GAMPY: OH...OH---JEEZ-US! WHAT THE HELL AM I DOING! (BEGINS TO SOB) OH MY GOD! (FADE)

#56 MUSIC TRANSITION

CLAIRE: (FADE IN) IT WAS TERRIBLE GEOFF. JUST TERRIBLE! THE HELPLESS LOOK IN HIS EYES. IF HE HAD DRIVEN IN THAT STATE I DON'T KNOW WHAT---

KINGHORN: CLAIRE LISTEN TO ME. HE'S SAFE NOW. HE WON'T DO IT AGAIN, I'M SURE.

NATHANIEL: HOW CAN YOU BE SURE?

KINGHORN: I CAN'T. I MEAN, RIGHT NOW THE ISSUE IS THEFT. HE TAKES PEOPLE'S CARS! BUT I GUESS AS HE SLIPS DEEPER INTO THE DEMENTIA HE PROBABLY WON'T BE ABLE TO FUNCTION AT ALL. THEN IT COULD MEAN SOMEONE GETS KILLED.

CLAIRE: I HIDE MY KEYS. HE FINDS THEM. OR HE JUMPS THE IGNITION. --IT'S MADDENING.

(A MOMENT. NOTHING SAID)

KINGHORN: WE COULD TRY SOMETHING ELSE. IT'S INCONVENIENT BUT IT MAY HELP.

CLAIRE: ANYTHING!

KINGHORN: OKAY...SPARK PLUGS. IF WE TAKE OFF A COUPLE OF SPARK PLUG COVERS-YOU KNOW-JUST SLIP THEM OFF AT NIGHT-OR THE DISTRIBUTOR CAP-WHATEVER - MAYBE HE WON'T PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER AND AT LEAST IT WON'T BE YOUR CAR HE TAKES.

NATHANIEL: YEAH (LAUGHS) THEN HE'LL JUST GO NEXT DOOR AND TAKE STAN'S VAN.

CLAIRE: NAT THIS IS NOT FUNNY. (A BEAT) AT LEAST IT'S AN IDEA. WE CAN TRY. CAN YOU MAKE IT FOR DINNER TONIGHT?

KINGHORN: THAT'S VERY NICE CLAIRE BUT I HAVE A COUNCIL MEETING TONIGHT. THE BIG LANDAU PROJECT. IT'S A MAJOR BOOST TO OUR TOWN. IN FACT, IF YOU REMEMBER, THAT WAS THE ISSUE I RAN ON LAST YEAR. THAT'S THE ONE THAT PUT ME OVER THE TOP.

CLAIRE: OH I REMEMBER. THAT'S ALSO THE TIME YOU HIRED ME.

KINGHORN: HOW COULD I FORGET? THERE'S A LOT OF MONEY OUT THERE READY TO INVEST IN APPLE VALLEY AND THIS DEVELOPMENT IS CRUCIAL TO EVEN MORE JUST LIKE IT. CAN WE MAKE IT ANOTHER TIME, SOON?

CLAIRE: OF COURSE.

# 57 (SFX; CHAIR SCRAPE GETTING UP)

KINGHORN: WELL, I GOTTA PREPARE FOR THE TOWN HALL MEETING -A LOT OF THIS TOWN'S ESTABLISHMENT IS TRYING TO FIGHT IT.

#58 MUSIC TRANSITION

#59 (SFX) STEPS DOWN ON PORCH

KINGHORN: (FROM OFF MIC) G'BYE NOW...WE SHOULD TALK MORE ABOUT THAT...IDEA.

60 (SFX) MAN'S FOOTSTEPS ON CONCRETE OUTSIDE/BIRDS CHIRPING

GAMPY: HEY---KLINGON!

KINGHORN: OH...HELLO ED...YOU MAY HAVE LOST YOUR FACULTIES MY FRIEND BUT NOT YOUR WIT, I SEE.

GAMPY: YOU LIKE THAT? KLINGON? (CHUCKLES) WELL, THANKS. NOW LET'S BE STRAIGHT UP HERE---I AM NOT YOUR FRIEND. ARE WE CLEAR? NEVER WAS. AND I'M NOT THRILLED AT A HORNDOG LIKE YOU SNIFFING AROUND MY DAUGHTER.

KINGHORN: SHOULDN'T YOU BE MORE CONCERNED ABOUT STANDING OUT HERE IN YOUR BATH ROBE AND SLIPPERS?

GAMPY: NAWWW. IT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS I'M A LOONY. SO WHAT? I MAY BE GETTING SENILE, THAT'S A FACT. BUT LONG BEFORE I WAS AFFLICTED WITH THIS BRAIN SHIT, I KNEW YOU WERE NOT A MAN TO BE TRUSTED. THE DAY YOU SET UP YOUR LAW PRACTICE IN THIS TOWN THREE YEARS AGO, I HAD A FEELING YOU WERE NOT A PERSON TO CONTRIBUTE SOMETHING. IN FACT, I KNEW YOU WERE THAT KINDA PERSON WHO TAKES, NOT JUST SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO TAKE, BUT WHO *LIKES* TO TAKE. GETS HIGH ON IT. AM I RIGHT?

KINGHORN: WOW...GO ON, YOU'RE REALLY AMUSING NOW.

GAMPY: OH I COULD GO ON ALL RIGHT. AS A FORMER MEMBER OF THE BAR MYSELF, I WAS SURROUNDED BY SNAKES LIKE YOU. GREW UP IN THIS TOWN, PRACTICED IN THIS TOWN, AND NOW I'M GOIN' BATSHIT IN THIS TOWN. BUT ONE THING'S CONSISTENT- LEGHORN--- THERE'S ALWAYS SNAKES---AND AFTER YOU GET TO BE MY AGE YOU DEVELOP AN INSTINCT FOR SMELLIN' THEM. AND YOU, SIR, SMELL. YOU ARE A SNAKE-- NOT MY FRIEND---A SNAKE.

KINGHORN: AND THE POINT OF THIS IS---

GAMPY: HERE'S THE POINT. AND I'M GONNA MAKE IT ONLY ONCE, SO PAY ATTENTION. IF YOU HURT CLAIRE-OR THAT BOY-YOU WILL ANSWER TO ME. EVEN IF I HAVE TO STRUGGLE OUT OF MY FECAL-STAINED BED AND CRAWL ON MY KNEES, I WILL COME FOR YOU. AND YOU WILL ATONE.

# 61 (SFX CRINKLE OF CANDY BAG)

GUMMY BEAR?

#62 MUSIC TRANSITION

# 63 SFX: TOWN HALL- LARGE ROOM FULL OF TOWNSPEOPLE.

MAN'S VOICE OFF MIC; NO!!

#64 SFX: WALLA WALLA

MAN: (CONT'D JUST 'CAUSE YOU GOT ELECTED BY THE SKIN OF YER TEETH DON'T GIVE YOU OR YOUR COUNCIL THE RIGHT TO RAM THIS DOWN OUR THROATS.

#65 SFX: HEAVY WALLA

KINGHORN: SIR---SIR (TRYING TO SPEAK OVER THE SHOUTS) FOLKS IF WE COULD RESTORE SOME ORDER HERE I---

TOWN CLERK: SIT DOWN MIKE! YOU WANNA BE HEARD, YOU GOTTA SIT DOWN AND WAIT TO BE ASKED.

#66 THINGS SETTLE DOWN.

TOWN CLERK: OKAY MAYOR. PLEASE CONTINUE. THEN MIKE, YOU CAN HAVE THE FLOOR.

KINGHORN: THANKS PHIL---I WAS SIMPLY SAYING THAT COUNCIL HAS REVIEWED ALL THE ZONING APPLICATIONS AND LANDAU PASSED ALL THE PROPER BID FORMALITIES WITH FLYING COLORS. NOW WE CAN'T SPEND ANOTHER TWO YEARS---

WOMAN: YOU'RE HONOR?

KINGHORN: MRS. WURTZ, YES.

WOMAN: MY FAMILY HAS LIVED ON THAT PROPERTY FOR SIX GENERATIONS. THIS MEANS WE'LL BE FORCED TO MOVE

KINGHORN: AND YOU WILL BE MORE THAN ADEQUATELY COMPENSATED FOR IT MRS. WURTZ. WE'LL MAKE SURE THAT PROPERTY SERVES THE PUBLIC IN GENERAL. NOW---MIKE? YOU WANTED TO SAY SOMETHING?

MIKE: A HOTEL COMPLEX! THAT'S WHAT SERVES THE PUBLIC IN GENERAL? A HOTEL?

ANOTHER MAN #2: YEAH. I LIKE THE IDEA. A GOOD HOTEL COMPLEX LIKE LANDAU WANTS TO BUILD WILL BRING MORE FOLKS TO APPLE VALLEY. WE NEED GROWTH IN THIS TOWN.

WOMAN #2: WELL THEN HOW ABOUT ANOTHER SCHOOL? NOW THAT WILL DAMN WELL SUIT THIS TOWN'S PUBLIC BETTER THAN ANOTHER HOTEL. THE BEST WESTERN SHADY TREE SEEMS JUST FINE.

# 67 (SFX) PUBLIC GALLERY STARTS TO GET NOISY AGAIN.

KINGHORN: (UNDER HIS BREATH) ARNIE!!! GET CONTROL OF THE CROWD, NOW!



TOWN CLERK (ARNIE): OKAY, ALL RIGHT! YOU'VE HAD YOUR SAY FOLKS. I'M SORRY BUT OUR LAND ACQUISITION COMMITTEE HAS DECIDED AND IT'S UNANIMOUS. THE LANDAU PROJECT IS APPROVED. (SFX) GAVEL THIS MEETING IS ADJOURNED. THANK YOU FOR YOUR ATTENDANCE.

(WALLA CONTINUES AND FADES KINGHORN: GATHERING HIS NOTES AND BRIEFS...

# 68 (SFX) MAN'S FOOTSTEPS

MEARS: WELL DONE YOUR HONOR.

KINGHORN: WANT TO TELL ME WHY THE HELL I SEE YOU'RE GODDAMN FACE IN THIS CROWD?

MEARS: JUST WANTED TO SEE IF MY INVESTMENT WAS SAFE, THAT'S ALL.

KINGHORN: YEAH, WELL AS YOU HEARD, YOUR INVESTMENT IS SAFE. FOR NOW. BUT IF SOMEONE SEES YOU CHATTING WITH ME AND MAKES A CONNECTION, YOUR INVESTMENT, YOUR PARTNERS INVESTMENT AND, HEY- WHAT'YA KNOW--- MY INVESTMENT WILL BE TOAST! ARE YOU AN IDIOT OR DID YOU ACTUALLY HAVE TO STUDY AT A SPECIAL SCHOOL TO LEARN SUCH A MORONIC THING?

MEARS: HEY--(INTERRUPTING) DON'T GO GETTING ALL PISSY WITH ME! THE PARTNERS ASKED ME TO BE HERE TONIGHT. THERE'S 300 MILLION RIDING ON THIS PROJECT AND WE ALL GET OUR CUT. THAT JUST HAPPENS TO BE SOLELY IN YOUR HANDS NOW LINDSAY- I MEAN-KINGHORN: ---SO THEY JUST WANTED ME TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T FUCK UP, THAT'S ALL. IS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK?

KINGHORN: TELL OUR-PARTNERS-THE TRANSACTION IS ALREADY IN PLAY. THE LAND IS BEING REDEFINED AS WE SPEAK. FURTHERMORE, TELL THEM SEVEN

CONSTRUCTION COMPANIES ARE SEEING ME ABOUT THAT PRIVILEGE TOMORROW. WILL THAT MAKE THEM ALL SLEEP BETTER TONIGHT?

MEARS: I THINK SO, YEAH.

KINGHORN: GOOD. NOW GET OUT OF HERE.

MEARS: THE MONEY---

KINGHORN: THE MONEY'S SAFE. FUCK OFF.

# 69 MUSIC STING)

MEARS: (SFX FOOTSTEPS LEAVING) JUST REMEMBER WHO'S RUNNING THIS THING.

#70 (MUSIC TRANSITION

V/O: WELL, THAT WAS A BIT...NOISY WASN'T IT? AT THE SAME TIME THE TOWNSFOLK OF HAPPY VALLEY WERE VOICING THEIR ---ANGER...ONE HAPPY 16 YEAR-OLD COULN'T BE HAPPIER....

FADE IN

# 71 FANTASY TRANSITION HARP IT'S 1956. MUSIC: 50'S ERA

# 72 SFX) SEVERAL FOOTSTEPS WALKING ON GRAVEL

EDDY: HOLY COW!

FATHER: WELL, THAT'S KINDA THE REACTION I WAS EXPECTING I GUESS. WHAT'YA THINK?

EDDY: IT'S-----HOLY COW! ---

FATHER: OKAY, WELL I THINK YOU EXPRESSED YOURSELF QUITE WELL THERE SON.  
SHOULD WE TAKE IT FOR A SPIN?

EDDY: Y' MEAN---? IS IT OKAY MOM? I CAN MOW THE LAWN WHEN WE GET BACK.

MOTHER: OF COURSE DEAR. SAM, BE CAREFUL NOW.

FATHER: SURE HONEY. WE'RE NOT GOING FAR, JUST OUT TO THE CYLEMORE ROAD  
WHERE WE CAN LET ED DRIVE A LITTLE. ED? SHE'S WAITING FOR US TO DRIVE HER.  
NEVER KEEP A LADY WAITING BOY. YOU'LL BE APPLYING FOR YOUR LICENSE NEXT  
MONTH---SO WE NEED TO INTRODUCE YOU TO THE JOY OF DRIVING DON'T WE?

ED: YEAH, SURE!

FATHER: WELL WHAT'RE YA WAITING FOR? HOP IN! LET'S GO FOR A SPIN, THEN  
YOU CAN TAKE THE WHEEL.

#73 SFX: CLIMBING INTO THE CAR.

FATHER: OKAY---FIRST THINGS FIRST SON. THIS CAR IS NOT FOR EVERYONE. IT'S  
KNOWN AS A HIGH PERFORMANCE VEHICLE. LOOK, I PUT MY FOOT ON THE BREAK-  
--OKAY NOW, SEE THE "P" POSITION ON THE GEAR SELECTOR? THAT'S "PARK"---I  
JUST TURN THE IGNITION SWITCH ON---MOVE IT TO "N"-THAT'S "NEUTRAL" AND--  
-SEE? THE ENGINE AUTOMATICALLY STARTS! IT'S CALLED HYDRA-MATIC.

ED: WOW---!

FATHER: WELL, I GUESS I EXPECTED "HOLY COW" BUT THAT'LL DO. NOW WATCH,  
MOVE IT TO "D" ...

ED: "DRIVE"

FATHER: NOW YOU'RE ALREADY GETTING THE HANG OF IT, HERE WE GO (FADE)

V/O:

AND THERETHEY GO....THE CAR MOVES QUICKLY FROM THE CURB AS THEY BEGIN THE FIRST DAY OF EDDY'S DRIVING EXPERIENCE.

# 74 MUSIC TRANSITION

V/O: GAMPY'S TRAVELS BACK IN TIME MAY BE A NUSNACE TO SOME BUT F OR 16 YEAR -OLD EDDY HAZLEHURST THEY'RE NOTHING BUT BLISSFUL. AFTER ALL HE'S GETTING READY FOR A BIG DATE...AND SHE'LL BE RIDING IN STYLE.

# 75 MEMORY HARP MUSIC)

MEANWHILE IN HIS ROOM, GAMPY IS NOW SLOWLY PUTTING ON HIS ROBE, OH HE'S STILL SMILING ALRIGHT..., AS HE WALKS THROUGH THE DARKENED KITCHEN AND OUT... THROUGH THE BACK DOOR.

# 76 (SFX) DOOR QUIETLY OPENS/CLOSES.

MUSIC TRANSITION

# 77 (SFX) KINGHORN:'S CAR INTERIOR

KINGHORN: HE'S STALLING! TELL THAT SON OF A BITCH I WANT MY MONEY NOW! WE HAD A DEAL! YOU WANT THOSE BUILDING PERMITS, YOU WANT THAT PROPERTY, THEN QUIT FUCKING STALLING! DO YOU HEAR ME? YOU----

#78 SFX: BANGING THE PHONE AS HE HANGS UP:

-ASSHOLE!!

# 79 (SFX): SOUND OF BEER CAN OPENING AND A SWIG,

KINGHORN: (REPEATS)

ASS HOLE!!!

# 80 (SFX) CAR REVS UP SPEED /DIMINISHES SLOWLY

81 MUSIC TRANSITION

(SFX). NIGHT/CRICKETS

V/O: GAMPY'S DIMINISHED CAPACITY HAS NEVER PREVENTED HIM FROM FINDING A CAR ---OF COURSE IN HIS TEEN-AGE MIND---A CADDY ---WHEN HE NEEDS IT---- AND THERE'S CLAIRE'S PARKED IN THE DRIVEWAY...IT'LL JUST TAKE A MINUTE TO HOT WIRE THE IGNITION.-(SFX ) BUT THIS TIME IS DIFFERENT...

GAMPY: WHAT THE HELL...? (A PAUSE) SHIT! OUTTA GAS---

# 82 (SFX) HE CLIMBS OUT OF THE CAR

V/O---AND THAT GAS CAN IN THE GARAGE THAT HE'LL FIND IN A MOMENT...IS EMPTY.

GAMPY: SHIT AGAIN---

#83 MUSIC TRANSITION

WELL ...RIGHT NOW AT THAT SAME MOMENT IT LOOKS LIKE KINGHORN HAS A LITTLE PROBLEM HIMSELF.

# 84 SFX (SFX) KINGHORN'S CAR-INTERIOR 3) (PUNCHING IN THE NUMBERS) THEN AFTER A PAUSE...:

KINGHORN: FUCK! GODDAMMIT NO SERVICE!!!!...

V/O---NOW...LETS JUST PAUSE HERE AND CONSIDER THE CONFLUENCE OF TWO SEPARATE MOMENTS, FIRST: KINGHORN'S PHONE - NO SIGNAL - AND WHILE WE'RE

AT IT, THERE HE GOES, REACHING BACK FOR ANOTHER BEER? NOT A GOOD IDEA WHILE YOU'RE DISTRACTED....WHEN YOU DON'T SEE THAT....PERSON...OLD, PERSON SHUFFLING ALONG ... SHUFFLING ALONG IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD,

#85 (SFX) MORE PUNCHING CELL PHONE NUMBERS

V/O (CONT'D): KINGHORN'S ANGRY. ESPECIALLY WHEN SOMEONE DOESN'T PICK UP. AND ANGER IS DISTRACTING. KINGHORN: KNOWS THAT ...HIS ANGER HAS ALWAYS BEEN SOMETHING HE NEEDED TO KEEP IN CHECK. ONLY THIS NIGHT....ANGER WINS.

# 86 (SFX) SOUND OF CAR WHEELS SCREECHING ON GRAVEL SPEEDING-

V/O: AND NOW---IN A FEW SECONDS--- GAMPY, OBLIVIOUS AND STILL CARRYING THAT EMPTY GAS CAN IS ABOUT TO SEE HIS TEENAGE DREAM.... BECOME A NIGHTMARE.

# 87 MUSIC STING (SFX) ROARING CAR APPROACHES

V/O: A FIGURE! DIRECTLY IN KINGHORN:'S PATH! HUNCHED OVER, WALKING SLOWLY- HE WON'T SEE THE CAR----

# 88 SFX :( BRAKES SQUEALING)

V/O: AS KINGHORN GRIPS THE WHEEL SOMETHING ---HORRIFIC, FLIES UP IN FRONT OF HIM...IN ONE SICKENING MOMENT, LIKE SOME HIDEOUS MARIONETTE IT DISAPPEARS OVER HIS HOOD AND INTO THE DARKNESS BEHIND....!

#89 (SFX) CAR SCREECHES TO A STOP

VO: SECONDS PASS AS KINGHORN DELAYS GETTING OUT.

# 90 SFX: CAR DOOR OPENS/ MAN'S FOOTSTEPS, SLOW

KINGHORN: OH MY GOD! OH JESUS...: WHAT THE FUCK...?

V/O: HE'S STAGGERING...LOOKING FOR THE AFTERMATH OF...WHATEVER THAT WAS. HIS LIZARD BRAIN IS ALREADY CALCULATING SOME BIZZAR EXCUSE FOR WHATEVER HE FINDS...SOME ALIBI FOR WHATEVER HE'S DONE...THE COLLISION. ...THE DAMAGE. ...IT WAS ALWAYS EASY FOR HIM TO POINT AT SOMEONE TO BLAME FOR HIS SCREWUPS---HE WAS GOOD AT THAT--BUT NOW? HE OWNS THIS ONE. AND THAT BEER IN HIS GUT - ALONG WITH THE OTHERS - IS BEGINNING TO - NAVIGATE UPWARDS. THE SPASM HITS JUST AS PREDICTED AS HE LURCHES OVER TO THE SIDE OF THE ROAD ...

# 91 (SFX PUKING)

V/O CONT'D: ---AND HE SEES IT...FURTHER DOWN...A CRUMLED FIGURE SPRAWLED ON ITS FACE IN THE DITCH NEARBY. ARMS CONTORTED ...IMPOSSIBLY TWISTED ...HE TURNS THE BODY OVER.

KINGHORN: OH...SHIT!

V/O KINGHORN DROPS TO HIS KNEES, SHAKING, HIS FACE AGONIZING OVER WHAT HE'S JUST DONE. FOR A LONG TIME HE JUST KNEELS THERE--- IT'S A MAN...

KINGHORRN: (TO HIMSELF) LOOKS LIKE...AN OLD GUY...MAYBE SOME I.D. ... (SFX SERCHING THROUGH CLOTHES) HARD TO...SEE---

GAMPY: (OFF MIC) KINGHORN? THAT YOU?

KINGHORN: WHAA!! WHO'S THAT? WHO...GAMPY? ...UH...ED...HOW ...WHAT ARE YOU DOING...??

GAMPY: WHAT HAPPENED? WHO'S THAT?

.KINGHORN: :( STRUGGLING FOR WORDS) WHAT--I--UH? WHAT ARE YOU--- HE, I MEAN, I UH--WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE...? DID YOU SEE--I MEAN----

V/O: SLOWLY NOW, KINGHORN BEGINS TO THINK. HIS BRAIN SEES SOMETHING HERE, YET CAN'T QUITE UNDERSTAND JUST WHAT, HE STALLS FOR TIME, SEARCHING FOR SOME REASONABLE RESPONSE. THEN, FROM A STUMBLING, INCOHERANT MESS, IT BEGINS. THE PUZZLE PIECES CLEARLY BEGIN TO FALL INTO THEIR RIGHTFUL PLACE AND NOW GEOFF KINGHORN UNDERSTANDS WHAT HE CAN DO. WHAT HE MUST DO.

KINGHORN: OH...LEMME CRAWL ...UP HERE. MAN! THAT'S A DEEP DITCH... OKAY... (SFX: BRUSHING OFF HIS PANTS) WELL ...WHAT HAPPENED YOU SAID? SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME.

GAMPY: WHAT?

### # 92 STING

KINGHORN: I SAID SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME. WHAT HAPPENED? WHY ARE YOU HERE? WHAT'S THE JERRY CAN FOR?

GAMPY: WHAT? UH... I WAS GOIN' FOR GAS---OUTTA GAS---

KINGHORN: BUT ED, LOOKS LIKE THE CAR HAS PLENTY OF GAS.

GAMPY: WHAT? NO, I MEAN MY CAR, NOT---

KINGHORN: =: *YOU'RE* CAR? ED...WHERE'S *YOUR* CAR?

GAMPY: IT'S BACK HOME AT---

KINGHORN: YOU WALKED HERE?



GAMPY: SURE I WALKED.

KINGHORN: ED---YOU'RE JUST OUTSIDE CHARLESBURG, THAT'S FIFTY MILES FROM APPLE VALLEY. YOU WALKED?

GAMPY: I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING. I'M CONFUSED KINGHORN.

KINGHORN: I DON'T WONDER, WHAT WITH THE SHOCK AND EVERYTHING, HERE,

#93 (SFX: CAR DOOR OPENS)

SIT DOWN---TAKE A SEAT...THERE ...BETTER? NOW, ED... LET ME TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED. THIS IS MY CAR, SEE? YOU TOOK MY CAR ED. YOU PROBABLY DIDN'T REALIZE IT BUT YOU DID. YOU KNOW THAT NOW DON'T YOU?

GAMPY: I DO?

KINGHORN: OF COURSE YOU DO. IT'S ALL COMING BACK NOW, ISN'T IT? YOU TOOK MY CAR, YOU DROVE OUT HERE AND SOMEHOW---I KNOW IT WAS AN ACCIDENT SO YOU'RE NOT TO BLAME---SOMEHOW YOU STRUCK THIS GUY WHILE HE WAS WALKING ALONG THE ROAD. SEE?

GAMPY: OH MY GOD---!

KINGHORN: BUT IT'S OKAY NOW, I'M HERE AND I'M GOING TO HELP YOU. LOOK ED, I KNOW WE'VE HAD OUR DIFFERENCES IN THE PAST BUT I DON'T CARE ABOUT THAT. WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS THAT I HELP YOU NOW. YOU WANT MY HELP DON'T YOU?

GAMPY: HELP? I GUESS I---

KINGHORN: SURE YOU DO. NOW YOU'RE A FORMER LAWYER JUST LIKE ME SO YOU KNOW WE HAVE TO REPORT THIS RIGHT? WE HAVE TO TELL THEM THE TRUTH. I

MEAN YOU'RE ILLNESS AND ALL---THEY'LL UNDERSTAND. THEY WON'T BLAME YOU FOR THE DEATH OF SOME---LOOKS LIKE AN OLD HOMELESS GUY---GUESS HE WANDERED OUT IN FRONT OF YOU WHILE YOU WERE DRIVING MY CAR. I CAN SMELL BEER IN THE CAR. WERE YOU DRINKING ED?

GAMPY: I--NO, I, I'M SO---TIRED. SO TIRED NOW.

KINGHORN: TIRED AND CONFUSED...WHAT YEAR IS IT ED?

GAMPY: YEAR? --- WHY DO YOU? ---IT'S 19---I MEAN IT'S ---

KINGHORN: SEE? CONFUSED! I KNOW. WE WON'T MENTION THE BEER. HERE, SIT BACK IN THIS COMFORTABLE SEAT AND TRY TO SLEEP. I'LL GO FOR HELP. DON'T GO ANYWHERE, UNDERSTAND? DO NOT GO ANYWHERE. JUST STAY HERE AND REST AND I'LL TRY TO GET BACK AS SOON AS I CAN, OKAY?

GAMPY: REST, SLEEP---YEAH. OKAY...

KINGHOR: OH...YEAH...OOPS, JUST VABOUT FORGOT YOUR GAS CAN. LEMME GET THAT FOR YA.

GAMPY: THANKS KINGHORN---

KINGHORN: (LEAVING) CALL ME GEOFF.

# 94 TRANSITION / FADE

#95 (SFX) COFFE POURING)

CLAIRE: NATHANIEL GO WAKE UP YOUR GRANFATHER...HE NEEDS HIS MEDS, REMEMBR? NAT? (A BEAT) OH FOR GOD'S SAKE... (KNOCKS) \_DAD, YOU AWAKE?

# 96 (NOTHING. SHE KNOCKS LOUDER).

CLAIRE: DAD? ARE YOU IN THERE?!

#97 (A BEAT) SFX BEDROOM DOOR OPRNS).

NATHANIEL: (OFF MIC) MOM? WHAT'S GOING ON?

CLAIRE: (OFF MIC) YOU'RE GRANDFATHER. HE'S NOT IN HIS ROOM. HAVE YOU SEEN HIM THIS MORNING?

NATHANIEL: GAMPY? NO---WHY---?

CLAIRE: OH SHIT!!

# 98 SFX RUNNING BACK THROUGH SCREEN DOOR OPEN/CLOSE

CLAIRE: (CONT'D) MY KEYS! (MORE FOOTSTEPS RUNNING) BAXCK OUT SIDE (SFX) CAR DOOR OPENS CLOSES) MORE DOOTSTEPS RUMMING) - RETURNS TO THE HOUSE AND GRABS HER KEYS.

CLAIR: CONT'D) WHAT THE ---? IT'S DEAD!!

NATHANIE: NO NO-- YOU DISCONNECTED THE BATTERY, REMEMBER? HANG ON MOM I GOT IT!

# 99 (SFX CAR HOOD POPS OPEN)

# 100 AS HE POPS THE HOOD (SFX). PHONE RINGS. (INSIDE THE HOUSE)

CLAIRE: KEEP DOING THAT. IT MAY BE NEWS ABOUT DAD.

# 101 (SFX) RUNNING UP BACK STAIRS PORCH/ SCREEN DOOR OPEN/CLOSE./HURRIED STEPS /PHONE RINGING /PICKED UP

CLAIRE: HELLO?

# 102 TRANSITION

# 103 SFX QUIET OFFICE SOUNDS

DUTY SERGENT: ---WAS THERE ANOTHER SET OF KEYS PERHAPS SIR?

KINGHORN: WELL YES, I HAVE ANOTHER SET I KEEP ON THE WALL IN MY HOME.  
NOTHING'S MISSING.

DUTY SERGENT: YOU KEEP YOUR HOUSE LOCKED?

KINGHORN: OF COURSE.

# 104 (SFX) DOOR FLIES OPEN TWO PEOPLE FOOTSTEPS HURRIED.

CLAIRE: DAD? OH MY GOD, IS HE OKAY? DAD? DAD, WHAT'S---

KINGHORN: CLAIRE---HE'S ALL RIGHT. HE'S JUST VERY CONFUSED AND TIRED  
THAT'S ALL.

CLAIRE: WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

DUTY SERGENT: MAYBE YOU BETTER JOIN US OVER HERE MA'AM AND WE CAN  
EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.

KINGHORN: I'LL LET THE SERGENT TELL YOU WHAT THEY FOUND.

DUTY SERGENT: M'AM YOUR FATHER WAS FOUND ABOUT A MILE FROM TOWN  
SITTING IN MAYOR KINGHORN'S CAR.

CLAIRE: WHAT?

KINGHORN: HE ST---HE *TOOK* MY CAR LAST NIGHT CLAIRE LOOKS LIKE HE WAS  
HAVING ANOTHER ONE OF HIS---EPISODES.

CLAIRE: IS HE ALL RIGHT?

KINGHORN: I THINK SO. OF COURSE HE'S VERY CONFUSED AS YOU CAN SEE.

CLAIRE: THANK GOD!

DUTY SERGEANT: I'M AFRAID THAT'S NOT ALL MA'AM. THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE.

CLAIRE: WHAT?-WHAT? WHAT ELSE?

DUTY SERGEANT: M'AM---YOUR FATHER---STRUCK A PEDESTRIAN LAST NIGHT---

CLAIRE: OH MY GOD! -- WHO----?

DUTY SERGEANT: DUNNO AT THE MOMENT. LOOKS LIKE A HOMELESS GUY--

CLARE: IS HE---?

DUTY SERGEANT: YES MA'M HE WAS KILLED. LOOKS LIKE HE'S BEEN DEAD FOR SEVERAL HOURS. PROBABLY JUST AFTER MIDNIGHT.

CLAIRE: HOW DO YOU KNOW IT WAS MY DAD THAT--- THAT---

DUTY SERGEANT; MAYOR KINGHORN'S CAR SHOWED EVIDENCE OF THE IMPACT. YOUR FATHER WAS SITTING IN THE CAR WHEN WE FOUND HIM. WE COULD ALSO DETECT THE SMELL OF ALCOHOL IN THE CAR---

KINGHORN: CLAIRE: I FOUND THE CAR MISSING WHEN I GOT UP THIS MORNING. I CALLED THE POLICE. IT WASN'T VERY LONG BEFORE THEY FOUND IT---AND YOU'RE FATHER.

[THIS IS TOO MUCH FOR CLAIRE. SHE BREAKS DOWN SOBBING].

NATHANIEL: MOM, MOM, PLEASE...IT'S GONNA BE OKAY, THERE HAS TO BE MORE THAN THIS---

KINGHORN: YOU BET NAT...SHHHH CLAIRE-- IT'S OKAY---

# 105 TRANSITION

# 106 SFX: AN INQUEST

CORONER (FADE IN) MAYOR KINGHORN, CAN YOU DESCRIBE YOUR CAR---THE CAR YOU CURRENTLY OWN.

KINGHORN: YES, I CAN. IT'S A 2021 AUDI QUATTRO.

CORONER: AND HOW LONG HAVE YOU OWNED IT?

KINGHORN: ABOUT SIX MONTHS I GUESS.

CORONER: REGISTERED IN YOUR NAME?

KINGHORN: YES.

WHERE DO YOU PARK IT WHEN YOU'RE NOT DRIVING IT?

KINGHORN: IN MY DRIVEWAY.

CORONER: NO GARAGE?

KINGHORN: WELL, YES BUT I NEVER SEEM TO---

CORONER: AND YOU'RE KEYS---WHERE DO YOU KEEP YOUR KEYS WHEN YOU PARK YOUR -AUDI QUATTRO?

KINGHORN: WELL, I HAVE A SMALL KEY RACK JUST INSIDE THE FRONT DOOR.

CORONER; AND DO YOU LOCK YOUR FRONT DOOR AT NIGHT? I

KINGHORN: YES, I DO.

CORONER: MAYOR KINGHORN, CAN YOU EXPLAIN HOW YOUR CAR WAS STOLEN?

KINGHORN: WELL---I'M EMBARRASSED TO SAY I MUST HAVE LEFT THE KEYS IN THE CAR.

# 107 (SFX) WALLA

CORONER: (CONT'D): AND IS THAT YOU'RE USUAL HABIT?

KINGHORN: NO SIR IT IS NOT.

CORONER: CAN YOU EXPLAIN THEN WHY, ON THIS OCCASION YOU DID?

KINGHORN: I SUPPOSE I WAS VERY TIRED. TOO MANY LATE NIGHT COUNCIL MEETINGS I GUESS.

CORONER: THAK YOU MAYOR, THAT'S ALL. YOU MAY STEP DOWN...

# 108 (SFX) WALLA).

CORONER (CONT'D.): I'D LIKE TO CALL UPON STAN STOCHAK TO TAKE THE STAND, PLEASE. STAN?

#109 (SFX) MORE WALLA /FOOTSTEPS

.CORONER: (CONT'D) NOW, STAN, SEEMS YOU'RE PRETTY FAMILIAR WITH THE--- ACTIONS---OF MR. HAZLEHURST.

STOCHAK: OH YEAH, ED, HE LIVES NEXT DOOR TO US AND I'LL TELL YA IT'S PRETTY AGGRAVATIN'.

CORONER:--AND IT'S THREE TIMES NOW YOU SAY, THAT MR. HAZLEHURST HAS DRIVEN OFF WITH YOUR VAN.

STOCHAK: THIRD TIME, YEAH.

CORONER: DO YOU THINK HE WAS AWARE OF THIS? WAS HE AWARE THIS WAS YOUR VAN?

STOCHAK: WELL, I CAN'T SAY FOR SURE. HE'S SORTA DONE IT WITH OTHERS AROUND TOWN. I HEAR HE THINKS IT'S HIS OWN OLD CADDY---

CORONER; THANKS STAN, THAT'LL BE ALL FOR NOW.

STOCHAK: SHE'S OLD BUT SHE AIN'T NO CADDY.

# 110 (SFX) LAUGHS FROM THE COURTROOM. FADE TO:

CORONER (CONT'D) (FADE IN) OFFICER PUCKETT, CAN YOU TELL THE JURY WHEN MR. HAZLEHURST'S DRIVER'S LICENSE WAS SUSPENDED?

PUCKETT: YEAH...GOT IT RIGHT HERE...YEAH HERE IT IS..."LICENSE SUSPENDED--- JULY 15TH, LAST YEAR"

CORONER: AND THE REASON?

PUCKETT: WELL HE WAS DEEMED TO BE SUFFERING FROM ADVANCING STAGES OF ALZHEIMER'S DISEASE. SEVERAL UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENTS OCCURED-NOTHING TOO SERIOUS THANKFULLY -BUT THE JUDGE FINALLY ORDERED THAT HIS DL BE REVOKED ON---JULY 15TH LAST SUMMER (FADE).

DOCTOR (FADE IN) ---COGNITIVE TESTS TO HELP DETERMINE WHETHER A PERSON WITH ALZHEIMER'S DISEASE IS SAFE BEHIND THE WHEEL AND IS CAPABLE OF DRIVING SAFELY---THIS STUDY FOUND THAT DRIVERS WITH ALZHEIMER'S DISEASE COMMITTED AN AVERAGE OF 42 SAFETY MISTAKES, OR 27 PERCENT MORE THAN THE DRIVERS WITHOUT ALZHEIMER'S DISEASE---(FADE)



PSYCHIATRIST (FADE IN) ---HIS FREQUENT FORAYS INTO DEMENTIA REVOLVE AROUND THE LOSS OF HIS WIFE, RESULTING IN THIS OBSESSION WITH OTHER PAST RELATIONSHIPS-THE SUCCESSION OF CADILLACS HE'S OWNED, INDEED LOVED, AND NOW, SINCE HIS LICENSE WAS SUSPENDED, HAS LOST YET AGAIN. THUS THIS HABIT OF IMAGINING HE'S ACTUALLY THERE, PERHAPS EVEN IN ANOTHER EARLIER, MUCH HAPPIER TIME OF HIS LIFE---

V/O: IT'S A WARM DAY AND THAT OLD COURTROOM THAT DATES BACK WELL BEFORE THE ROOSEVELT ADMINISTRATION URGENTLY NEEDS SOME AIR CONDITIONING. AND APPLE VALLEY'S "TRIAL OF THE CENTURY" CONTINUES TO DRAW SOLD-OUT CROWDS.

CORONER: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. IT'S THE FINDING OF THIS JURY THAT THE VICTIM OF THE FATAL INCIDENT, WHO HAS NOT YET BEEN IDENTIFIED, DIED FROM HIS INJURIES WHILE BEING STRUCK BY A VEHICLE DRIVEN BY EDWARD STANTON HAZLEHURST ON THE NIGHT IN QUESTION. THE INQUEST RULES THE INCIDENT AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT AND MR. HAZLEHURST, WHILE THE OPERATOR OF THE VEHICLE, IS AN ALZHEIMER SUFFERER AND AS WE CAN ALL SEE, EVEN TODAY, HE DISPLAYS EVEN FURTHER COGNATIVE DISSONANCE AND CANNOT LEGALLY BE HELD RESONSIBLE. HOWEVER (---A BEAT)---IT IS ALSO THE OPINION OF THIS BODY THAT MISTER HAZLEHURST BE EXAMINED FURTHER AND PROPER PROCEDURES BE TAKEN TO ENSURE THAT HE BE ADMITTD TO A FACILITY THAT CAN MONITOR HIS BEHAVIOR IN THE FUTURE. THIS INQUEST IS ADJOURNED.

# 111 SFX: WALLA AS PEOPLE FILE OUT:

NATHANIEL: MOM, WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, "MONITOR HIS BEHAVIOR"?

CLAIRE: IT'S MEANS---

KINGHORN:--THEY MEAN MAYBE HE WOULD BE BETTER OFF IN SOME KIND OF---

CLAIRE: INSTITUTION?

V/O: WELL, PERHAPS MAYOR KINGHORN MAY BE RIGHT. BUT AS HE, NATHANIEL:  
AND CLAIRE: PREPARE TO LEAVE, I WONDER IF...THEY HAPPENED TO NOTICE  
GAMPY--- SMILING? .....WHEREVER HE IS, HE'S THE ONLY ONE SMILING TODAY.

# 112 TRANSITION

# 113 (SFX) CRICKETS/EVENING

KINGHORN: YOU OKAY?

CLAIRE: YEAH---I'M OKAY, I GUESS.

KINGHORN: AFTER A PAUSE) Y'KNOW---THIS TIME WAS GOING TO ARRIVE  
SOMEDAY, YOU KNOW THAT RIGHT?

CLAIRE: I GUESS. BUT I THOUGHT HE'D BE HERE---WITH US. I THOUGHT WE COULD  
TAKE CARE OF HIM.

KINGHORN: THAT'S WISHFUL THINKING CLAIRE. IT SOUNDS GOOD BUT IT'S A HUGE  
RESPONSIBILITY TO CARE FOR SOMEONE LIKE---GAMPY.

CLAIRE: YOU CALLED HIM GAMPY... THAT'S SO SWEET.

KINGHORN: HEY---LONGER I STICK AROUND THE MORE FAMILIAR I FEEL ABOUT  
YOUR FAMILY.

CLAIRE: MMM...I FEEL SO COMFORTABLE WHEN I'M WITH YOU LIKE THIS GEOFF. I  
REALLY HAVEN'T FELT LIKE THIS SINCE TERRY DIED. NATHANIEL IS STILL DEALING

WITH IT. THAT BIKE IS HIS WAY OF RELEASING A LOT OF SORROW. YOU'RE MY STRENGTH YOU KNOW.

KINGHORN: I KNOW.

CLAIRE: DO YOU THINK IT'S BEST THAT---

KINGHORN: YES. YES CLAIRE. I KNOW IT'S A HARD DECISION BUT IN THE END YOU'LL HAVE TO DO IT ANYWAY.

CLAIRE: WHEN? I'M NOT SURE I CAN JUST---

KINGHORN: TELL YOU WHAT. REMEMBER THAT LITTLE GET-AWAY WE TALKED ABOUT? THAT LITTLE LODGE OVER IN MANSFIELD? MAYBE AFTER WE DROP HIM OFF AND GET HIM SETTLED WE COULD MAKE IT A BIT OF A---A RETREAT Y'KNOW? A TIME FOR US TO UNWIND, WHAT Y'A SAY?

CLAIRE: WELL---IT'S NOT WHAT I WOULD SAY. WHAT DO YOU THINK THE GOSSIPERS WOULD SAY? THE MAYOR RUNS OFF WITH HIS SECRETARY---

KINGHORN: ALREADY THOUGHT OF THAT. YOU'LL BE AWAY---WHAT---HELPING YOUR FRIEND IN, SAY, AND TACOMA--?

CLAIRE: DON'T KNOW ANYONE FROM TACOMA. HOW ABOUT LONGVIEW?

KINGHORN: NOW YOU GOT IT! I'LL FIND MYSELF SCHEDULED TO VISIT SPOKANE.

CLAIRE: I STILL THINK IF WE GIVE GAMPY SOME TIME HE'LL COME AROUND. MAYBE START TALKING AGAIN.

KINGHORN: TALKING? REALLY CLAIRE? MORE LIKE BABBLING, SAYING THINGS THAT DON'T MAKE SENSE.

CLAIRE: BABBLING? YOU MAKE HIM SOUND LIKE AN IDIOT!

KINGHORN: NO, I DON'T MEAN IT THAT WAY. WHAT I'M SAYING IS HE'S GOING TO SAY THINGS THAT MAY UPSET YOU. FANTASIES HE SPINS IN HIS HEAD. AND HE'LL REQUIRE MORE OF YOUR TIME THAN EVER BEFORE. HE'LL DOMINATE EVERY MINUTE. WHAT ABOUT YOU'RE JOB? YOU WON'T HAVE TIME FOR WORK.

CLAIRE: I---SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT.

KINGHORN: I KNOW I'M RIGHT CLAIRE. HONEY. WE CAN GET THE PAPERS TOGETHER QUICKLY AND HAVE IT DONE SOON.

# 114 CLAIRE: BEGINS TO WEEP/. SFX PHONE RINGS.

#115 SFX: (WALKING FOOTSTEPS ON GRASS.

KINGHORN: YEAH. -----SLOW DOWN. -----OKAY, I KNOW. MY OFFICE TOMORROW AFTERNOON. HE GETS WHAT HE WANTS, WE GET WHAT WE WANT. -----I DON'T CARE, DEAL WITH HIM ANY WAY YOU WANT. THAT'S NOT MY CONCERN RIGHT NOW, JUST MAKE IT HAPPEN.

# 116 SFX: (HE BEEPS THE PHONE OFF

KINGHORN: THAT WAS THE OFFICE. I'VE GOTTA GO. YOU GOONNA BE OKAY?

CLAIRE: YES, YES, I'LL BE FINE. YOU GO---LOVE YOU.

KINGHORN: LOVE YOU MORE.

# 117 SFX CAR DOOR OPENS /CLOSES. CAR STARTS /LEAVES.

#118 BRIDGE:

#119 SFX: FOREST SOUNDS/ CAR DRIVES UP SOUNDS OF RETRIEVING LUGGA ET

CLAIRE: IT'S MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN I THOUGHT!

KINGHORN: YOU LIKE IT? OH WAIT, YOU JUST TOLD ME DIDN'T YOU?

CLAIRE: OH GEOFF, I LOVE IT!

KINGHORN: HARD TO IMAGINE IT'S LESS THAN AN HOUR AWAY FROM APPLE VALLEY ISN'T IT? WELL THIS IS WHERE WE'LL MAKE THE MOST OF TWO BEAUTIFUL DAYS TOGETHER. THIS WEEKEND IS OURS, HONEY-ALL OURS!

CLAIRE: OH I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE OUR ROOM, C'MON!

#120 TRANSITION

# 121 SFX) DOOR OPENS.

CLAIRE: LOOK AT THAT VIEW!!! DID YOU SAY WE'RE HERE ONLY FOR THE WEEKEND?

KINGHORN: HEY REMEMBER- WE ARE NOT HERE. YOU'RE IN LONGVIEW HELPING YOUR FRIEND MOVE THIS WEEKEND AND I'M SUPPOSED TO BE-WHERE WAS IT? --  
-OH YEAH, I'M SUPPOSED TO BE IN SPOKANE. NOBODY KNOWES US HERE. SO I BOUGHT THE PLACE. THEY TAKE VISA!

CLAIRE: LAUGHS) YEAH, I WISH. I WISH THIS WAS OUR OWN GET-AWAY---

KINGHORN: WELL, FOR NOW WE'LL LET OTHERS STAY IN THE NEXT ROOM BUT COME MONDAY, I WANT EVERYBODY OUTTA HERE!

CLAIRE: YOU'RE MEAN!

KINGHORN: C'MERE....

(LONG SILENCE FOR KISS)

CLAIRE: MMM, I'VE NEVER STAYED IN SUCH A---SUMPTUOUS PLACE!

KINGHORN: SUMPTUOUS! WOW! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, I DIDN'T BRING MY THESAURUS!

CLAIRE: A THEAURUS IS USELESS IN DESCRIBING HOW I FEEL, GEOFF.

KINGHORN: KNOW ANOTHER MORE APPROPRIATE WORD FOR "LOVE"?

CLAIRE: NOT IN MY THESAURUS.

KINGHORN: TELL YOU WHAT-LET'S GO FOR A SWIM. THEN WE CAN HIKE THE BOWL LATER THIS AFTERNOON---

CLAIRE: SWIM? HIKE? MY, WE'RE SO ACTIVE AREN'T WE? NOW I'LL TELL YOU WHAT....YOU TURN DOWN THAT BIG COMFY BED. I JUST THOUGHT OF ANOTHER WORD IN MY THESAURUS.

KINGHORN: NAUGHTY WORD?

CLAIRE: VERY NAUGHTY---

# 122 TRANSITION

# 123 SFX; FOOTSTEPS WALKING THROUGH FORSET/ AMBIENT SOUND)

CLAIRE: MMMM-SMELL THAT. FRESH BALSAM!

KINGSFIELD YEAH---MINGLING WITH THE PUNGENT AROMA OF THE BEAR SHIT I THINK I JUST STEPPED IN. (THEY BOTH BREAK UP LAUGHING)

CLAIRE: WHAT TIME IS IT?

KINGHORN: IT'S---TIME WE TALKED ABOUT US CLAIRE.

CLAIRE: US?

KINGHORN: YEAH. ABOUT WHERE WE'RE GOING WITH---THIS.

CLAIRE: OOOH SOUNDS HEAVY. CAN'T WE JUST ENJOY THIS TIME RIGHT NOW?

KINGHORN: CLAIRE: HONEY, I HAVE AN IDEA. SIT DOWN. I THINK THIS OL' LOG CAN HOLD THE BOTH OF US...LOOK. I-I'VE GOT A FEW BUCKS TUCKED AWAY. IN FACT WITH MY--INVESTMENTS--I'VE DONE PRETTY WELL. A LOT MORE THAN I'D EVER SAVE AS MAYOR OF APPLE VALLEY. IN A FEW WEEKS I'LL BE CASHING IN SOME---SOME MORE---UH, FUNDS---AND I WANT TO DO THINGS THAT I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF. YOU'RE PART OF THAT DREAM  
CLAIRE: I WANT YOU TO GO WITH ME.

CLAIRE: GO? WHERE---?

KINGHORN: ANYWHERE! ANYWHERE YOU'VE DREAMED ABOUT. HAVEN'T YOU HAD THOSE SAME DREAMS? WE COULD LEAVE APPLE VALLEY AND, HELL, WHO CARES? JUST TRAVEL. SEE THE WORLD. HONEY, THERE'S SO MUCH OUT THERE---

CLAIRE: I---ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT NATHANIEL TOO?

KINGHORN: SURE! OF COURSE! HE'S PART OF YOU. I WANT EVERYTHING THAT'S A PART OF YOU.

CLAIRE: BUT---WE CAN'T JUST---

KINGHORN: YES! YES WE CAN! WE CAN SPEND A LIFETIME TOGETHER---YOU, ME, NATHANIEL ---

CLAIRE: MY DAD! WE CAN'T LEAVE HIM---

KINGHORN: CLAIRE: ---YOUR FATHER MAY BE AROUND FOR A LONG TIME TO COME. I---I THINK IF WE SEE THAT HE'S SETTLED AND COMFORTABLE---

CLAIRE: THEN WE TAKE OFF *LIVIN' LA VIDA LOCA*---AND LEAVE DAD HERE, IS THAT IT?

KINGHORN: WELL---I WOULDN'T PUT IT THAT WAY, BUT LISTEN HE WON'T----

CLAIRE: NO! I CAN'T! NATHAIEL WOULDN'T HEAR OF IT EITHER!

# 124 SFX (GETTING UP / FOOTSTEPS)

KINGHORN: CLAIRE... WAIT! LISTEN---WE---OKAY---OKAY---I WAS WRONG. I'M SORRY! LET'S TALK THIS OUT. WE CAN CHANGE OUR PLANS. JUST GIVE ME A CHANCE TO---CLAIRE: C'MON!!

# 125 TRANSITION

KINGHORN: HERE. I BOUGHT THIS ESPECIALLY FOR TONIGHT. I KNOW YOU LOVE THIS WINE...HERE... PLEASE, I'M SO SORRY I UPSET YOU. I'M AN IDIOT. (SILENCE) LOOK. WE CAN'T LET THIS MISUNDERSTANDING COME BETWEEN US. CAN WE PLEASE TALK?

CLAIRE: IT'S LIKE I DON'T KNOW YOU. I CAN'T BELIEVE THE MAN I FELL IN LOVE WITH COULD BE SO CALLOUS AS TO EVEN THINK OF SAYING WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT MY DAD.

KINGHORN: PLEASE. FORGET WHAT I SAID. I WAS ONLY THINKING OF YOUR HAPPINESS, THE STRESS, AND THE WORRY, THAT'S ALL. IF HE WAS IN GOOD CARE I THOUGHT YOU'D BE HAPPY. I NOW KNOW IT WAS WRONG. CAN WE START OVER--PLEASE?



CLAIRE: YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M SORRY I ACTED THAT WAY. YOU HIT A NERVE AND I OVERREACTED, THAT'S ALL.

KINGHORN: MMMM---YOU SMELL GREAT. HOW WAS THE SHOWER?

CLAIRE: VERY REFRESHING---HOW ABOUT YOU?

KINGHORN: I THINK I WILL. WAIT FOR ME?

CLAIRE: IF YOU LEAVE THE BOTTLE, YES.

KINGHORN: SAVE SOME FOR ME.

#126 (SFX) FOOTSTEPS

V/O WELL THAT WAS ROMATIC. ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL' AS WE SAY....LISTEN TO THOSE NIGHT SOUNDS CLAIRE. PURE NATURE...

# 127 (SFX) SHOWER

# 128 (SFX) DISTANT CELLPHONE BUZZ)

V/O: OOPS. SPOKE TOO SOON. THE DEVICES OF THIS WORLD NEVER SLEEP. DO THEY? SOUNDS LIKE GEOFF'S...WONDER WHO'S CALLING... (SFX) PHONE CONTINUES. WELL? SHOULD YOU LET GEOFF KNOW--- (SOUND STOPS) OKAY...HE CAN SEE WHO CALLED WHEN HE GETS OUT....WHO MIGHT IT BE CLAIRE? THAT OLD CURIOSITY IS STARTING TO NUDGE NOW..."C'MON CLAIRE:...CHECK IT OUT--- SEE WHO'S CALLING AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT...THAT'S IT...GO AHEAD...PICK IT UP...(SFX) MESSAGE NOTIFICATION BEEP) HMM. SOMEONE LEFT A MESSAGE--- AND CORIOSITY IS BEGINNING TO WIN...ISN'T IT? .YES IT WOULD BE EMBARASSING IF HE CAME OUT NOW AND SAW YOU ..."SNOOPING"? BUT YOU CAN STILL HEAR

THE SHOWER SO (SFX. PHONE BEEP) ...WHAT'S THIS" (READING) "LI NDSAY-STAY WHERE U ARE. U.S.AGENT. MAY BE TRBL", "TROUBLE"?"

CLAIRE: (TO HERSELF) LINDSAY!!?

V/O: NOW WHAT WOULD THIS "LINDSAY" WANT WITH GEOFF? AND "U.S. AGENT...? NOW WHAT CLAIRE: YOU'VE OPENED THE DOOR...YOU'D BETTER WALK THROUGH IT...AND QUICKLY!

# 129 (SFX) CELL PHONE TAPPING/ A BEAT, THEN:

CLAIRE:

NATHANIEL: IT'S ME, HI. ARE YOU OKAY? ---GAMPY: ---? GOOD.

NATHANIEL: ON PHONE)

YEAH WE'RE ALL GOOD---WHAT'S UP, HOW'S IT GOIN' IN LONGVIEW?

CLAIRE: LONG--? YEAH HONEY---I WANT YOU DO SOMETHING FOR ME OKAY? THERE'S A FILE IN MY BEDROOM, its PART OF A BUNCH OF STUFF I BROUGHT HOME FROM THE OFFICE, MARKED "LANDAU." L-A-N-D-A-U. CAN YOU RUN AND GET IT? GO, QUICKLY!

# 130 (SFX) SOUND OF THE SHOWER. H

CLAIRE: COME ON! PLEASE...

NATHANIEL: OKAY...GOT IT.

CLAIRE: NOW. TURN TO THE BOTTOM OF THE LAST PAGE IN THE FILE. WHAT'S THE NAME OF THE PERSON-THE---THE CONTRACTOR WHO'S APPLYING FOR THE BUILDING LICENSE? WHAT'S HIS NAME? ---

NATHANIEL: UH...HANG ON...IT SAYS...LINDSAY.

CLAIRE: LINDSAY-DID YOU SAY LINDSAY? ---

NATHANIEL: YEAH---WHAT'S---

CLAIRE: OKAY SWEETIE, GOTTA GO-I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW, I LOVE YOU. 'BYE.

# 131 (SFX) BEEP SOUND OF PHONE TURNING OFF)

KINGHORN: HEY...

CLAIR: (SURPRISED CRY). GEOFF: SO? WHO WAS THAT?

CLAIRE: UH---IT...WAS...

GEOFF: HEY Y'KNOW WHAT, CLAIRE: WE REALLY NEED TO TALK.

#132 BRIDGE

CLAIRE: WH-HAT?

KINGHORN: I SAID---WE REALLY HAVE TO TALK CLAIRE.

CLAIRE: TALK---?

KINGHORN: ---ABOUT THESE CALLS TO NATHANIEL. LOOK, BABY, THIS IS OUR TIME--I NEED SOME FOCUS HERE. SOMETIMES---I MEAN, WHAT WE TALKED ABOUT---OR I TALKED ABOUT---I GUESS WHAT I'M SAYING IS---CAN'T NATHANIEL WAIT? YOU'LL SEE HIM TOMORROW. I'VE JUST GOT SUCH A SHORT TIME WITH YOU UNTIL I HAVE TO GIVE YOU BACK. (LAUGHS) I SOUND LIKE I JUST RENTED A DVD FROM BLOCKBUSTER!

#133 BRIDGE

#134 SFX: A SMALL BISTRO -

#135 (SFX) WINE POURING INTO A WINE GLASS.

WAITER WOULD YOU FOLKS LIKE TO ORDER NOW?

KINGHORN: YES, BABY WHAT SOUNDS GOOD TO YOU?

CLAIRE: YOU KNOW I'M REALLY NOT THAT HUNGRY. I THINK I'LL JUST HAVE THE CRAB CAKES.

KINGHORN: MAKE IT TWO, THANKS.

WAITER VERY GOOD--- (WAITER EXITS)

KINGHORN: HAPPY?

CLAIRE: VERY.

KINGHORN: WELL...TO---HAPPINESS THEN.

# 136 (SFX CLINK GLASSES)

(A BEAT)

CLAIRE: TO HAPPINESS.

KINGHORN: YOU'RE VERY QUIET TONIGHT.

CLAIRE: OH---REALLY? UH--- I'M SORRY. I GUESS I'M JUST---WHAT, JUST TIRED I GUESS. AND SORTA SAD IT'S BACK HOME TOMORROW TOO.

KINGHORN: WE HAVE HAD A WONDERFUL TIME HAVEN'T WE?

CLAIRE: WONDERFUL, AND THANK YOU.

KINGHORN: TOMORROW, YEAH---BACK TO WORK, BACK TO COUNCIL MEETINGS--

CLAIRE: THE LANDAU PROJECT?

KINGHORN: NEED YOU REMIND ME, YES THE LANDAU PROJECT?

CLAIRE: WHAT ABOUT -- MISTER---LINDSAY--- WILL HIM---?

KINGHORN: MISTER---WHO?

CLAIRE: UH, LINDSAY---?

KINGHORN: SORRY I DON'T KNOW ANY LINDSAY.

CLAIRE: OH---

KINGHORN: WHERE DID YOU SEE THAT NAME?

CLAIRE: UHHH---I DON'T KNOW, I THINK HE'S A CONTRACTOR. I THOUGHT YOU KNEW HIM, THAT'S ALL.

KINGHORN: NO, NO-DOESN'T SOUND FAMILIAR. I SEE LOTS OF CONTRACTORS HONEY.

CLAIRE: RIGHT, RIGHT---

KINGHORN: NOW, I JUST WANT TO THINK ABOUT US FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT. NO COUNCIL CRAP TONIGHT, DEAL?

CLAIRE: OKAY, DEAL.

KINGHORN: AND NO NATHANIEL! CALLS EITHER! YOU'LL SEE HIM TOMORROW.

CLAIRE: YES SIR! NOW I HAVE TO EXCUSE MYSELF TO THE BATHROOM---IF I HAVE YOUR PERMISSION M'LORD?

KINGHORN: LAUGHS) PERMISSION GRANTED. GET THEE GONE WENCH!

# 137 BRIDGE)

138 (SFX) CELL PHONE TAPPING NUMBER.

CLAIRE: NATHANIEL?

# 139 (BRIDGE)

#140 (SFX) FINGERS TYPES THE NAME

NATHANIEL: OKAY HERE IT IS.... "LINDSAY-CONTRACTOR" SAYS: "AUTHORITIES CONTINUE SEARCH FOR FUGITIVE DEVELOPER. ERIC STEPHEN LINDSAY IS SUSPECTED OF DEFRAUDING SEVERAL BANKS AND PRIVATE INVESTORS OUT OF NEARLY \$3.5 MILLION.....

CLAIRE: WHAT ELSE?

NATHANIEL: I'LL SEND YOU A LINK...MOM? YOU OKAY?

CLAIRE: GOTTA GO...LOVE YOU!

#141 (SFX FOOTSTEPS LEAVING).

# 142 TRANSITION

KINGHORN: TO WAITER) THANK YOU.

WAITER VERY GOOD SIR---ENJOY FOLKS--- (FADE)

CLAIRE: WELL---THIS LOOKS DELICIOUS!

# 143 TENSION

KINGHORN: YEAH---DELICIOUS.

CLAIRE: HOW'S YOURS?

KINGHORN: VERY NICE-GOOD.

#144 TRANSITION.

#145 (SFX) CAR INYERIOR.

KINGHORN: YOU'RE VERY QUIET. SOMETHING WRONG?

CLAIRE: NO---NOTHING, WHY?

KINGHORN: WELL---YOU JUST SEEMED TO---I DUNNO, CLAM UP DURING DINNER.  
I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING BOTHERING YOU.

CLAIRE: SORRY. I GUESS I'M MORE TIRED THAN I THOUGHT. MORE SILENCE, THEN:

KINGHORN: TELL YOU WHAT---LET'S PLAY A GAME!

CLAIRE: I'M NOT IN MUCH OF A MOOD FOR A GAME GEOFF, CAN'T WE JUST---?

KINGHORN: NAW, C'MON. IT'LL BE FUN.

146 SFX CAR PULLS OFF THE HIGHWAY.

CLAIRE: WHAT---WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

KINGHORN: BEAR WITH ME HONEY. THIS'LL BE FUN!

CLAIRE: I SAID I DON'T WANT TO PLAY GAMES!

#147 (SFX) CAR COMES TO AA STOP) SOUND OF FROGS, DISTANT TRAFFIC.

CLAIRE: (CONT'D) WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU---

KINGHORN: SHOW ME YOURS!

CLAIRE: WHA---?

KINGHORN: THAT'S THE GAME! I SHOW YOU MINE-YOU SHOW ME YOURS! REMEMBER? SURELY YOU MUST HAVE PLAYED THAT NAUGHTY LITTLE GAME WHEN YOU WERE A KID.

CLAIRE: JUST---JUST DRIVE ME BACK TO THE LODGE. I'M IN NO MOOD---!

KINGHORN: ---ONLY IN THIS CASE I SHOW YOU MY PHONE MESSAGES AND THEN YOU SHOW ME YOU'RE PHONE MESSAGES SEE? "SHOW -ME-YOURS". ---OH WAIT--I FORGOT. YOU'VE ALREADY SEEN MINE, HAVEN'T YOU?

CLAIRE: GEOFF YOU'RE SCARING ME---!

KINGHORN: OKAY CLAIRE. SEE, HERE'S THE THING. THERE'S AN OLD SAYING THAT GOES SOMETHING LIKE " DON'T SNOOP-YOU MAY NOT LIKE WHAT YOU FIND". WELL---THERE YOU GO---SNOOPING. TELL ME WHAT YOU FOUND.

CLAIRE: I WASN'T SNOOPING---

KINGHORN: WELL WHAT WOULD YOU CALL IT THEN? NEVER MIND CLAIRE. YOU KNOW WHAT? I'M TIRED OF THIS *GAME*. THIS IS NO GAME TO ME. YOU READ A TEXT MESSAGE WHICH HAS PUTS ME IN A VERY DIFFICULT SPOT. NOW ALL I NEED FROM YOU IS TO SEE THE PHONE CALL OR TEXTING YOU DID IN THE BATHROOM--SO LET'S GET THE EASY PART OUT OF THE WAY FIRST---YOUR PHONE PLEASE.

#148 (TENSE MUSIC).

KINGHORN: (CONT'D) LET'S SEE--I WAS RIGHT. A CALL TO---NATHANIEL... NOW CLAIRE I'M GUESSING YOU DIDN'T JUST CALL HIM TO SAY "GOOD-NIGHT" DID YOU? HMMM, OH WOW---"ERIC STEPHEN LINDSAY"---THERE'S THAT MISTER LINDSAY



AGAIN... NATHANIEL'S REPLY? AND A LINK TO...WOW...THAT'S AN OLD PHOTO...  
REALLY MISS THAT PONTAIL...AND THE MUSTACHE...

CLAIRE: THAT'S YOU ISN'T IT? YOU'RE ERIC LINDSAY. WHAT THE HELL KIND OF  
CHARADE HAVE YOU BEEN TRYING TO PULL GEOFF--- OR---WHOEVER THE HELL  
YOU ARE!

KINGHORN: GEOFF---GEOFF KINGHORN IS GOOD. CLAIRE ---THIS IS ALMOST TOO  
DIFFICULT TO SAY---I REALLY DO--CARE-- FOR YOU. I KNOW IT'S HARD FOR YOU TO  
UNDERSTAND THAT RIGHT NOW AND I'D DO ANYTHING TO AVOID HURTING YOU.  
(HE BEGINS TO CHOKE) JESUS CHRIST WHY DID YOU HAVE TO SNOOP. I WANTED  
US TO BE HAPPY. I REALLY HAD SOME WONDERFUL PLANS FOR US CLAIRE. I DID.  
NOW--- (HE BREAKS DOWN, SOBBING) IT'S TOO LATE. IT'S GONE TOO FAR. YOU---  
AND NOW NATHANIEL ---NOW HE KNOWS---

CLAIRE: NO! NO! NATHANIEL KNOWS NOTHING. HE SIMPLY GOOGLED SOME  
INFORMATION FOR ME. LOOK, HE JUST---SAYS---YOU OKAY? ---AND I---I DIDN'T--

KINGHORN: YEAH BUT SOON HE'LL FIT THE PIECES TOGETHER CLAIRE! HE'S A  
SMART KID. ISN'T HE SMART? HE'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH SO I HAVE TO MAKE  
SURE---

3149 (SFX) TAPPING A NUMBER ON THE CELL PHON)

---THAT THIS DOESN'T GO ANY FURTHER. THERE'S TOO MUCH AT STAKE CLAIRE --  
- (INTO PHONE) YEAH, HEY---IT'S ME. I NEED YOU TO TAKE CARE OF SOMETHING  
FOR ME. RIGHT NOW. WHERE ARE YOU?-----ALL RIGHT, I'M AT---CHECK YOUR GPS  
I'M AT---40, 52, 30 NORTH-81, 20, 44 WEST---GOT THAT? NO---44 WEST. RIGHT.  
SHOULD TAKE YOU HALF AN HOUR TO GET HERE, NO LONGER, THIS IS SERIOUS.

MOVE! (A BEAT) CLAIRE, CLAIRE, CLAIRE ---IF ONLY---YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW HAPPY YOU'D BE---WE'D BE.

CLAIRE: THREE MILLION? WAS THAT IT? WAS THAT "THE LITTLE YOU HAD TUCKED AWAY"? YOU THINK THREE MILLION DOLLARS AND LIVING ON THE RUN WOULD MAKE ME HAPPY? THREE MILLION DOLLARS THAT MIGHT HAVE GONE BACK TO THE PEOPLE OF APPLE VALLEY? YOU WERE THE MAYOR FOR CHRIST SAKE!!! THAT'S WHO I FELL FOR. NOT---ERIC---FUCKING--- *WHOEVER* YOU ARE!!! IT ALL MAKES SENSE NOW. THE MEETINGS. THE SHADY BUSINESSMEN FILING THROUGH THE OFFICE. PEOPLE GETTING CONTRACTS ON THE LANDAU PROJECT WHO NEVER EVEN SHOULD HAVE BEEN CONSIDERED. HOW COULD I HAVE NOT SEEN IT?

KINGHORN: YOU DIDN'T. AND NOBODY ELSE DID EITHER. THAT'S WHY I CAN'T LET YOU BUGGER UP EVERYTHING I SPENT THE LAST TWO YEARS BUILDING. AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT LITTLE OL' APPLE VALLEY. I'LL STILL BE MAYOR REMEMEBR. I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE. YOU ARE, BUT NOT ME. THERE ARE A LOT OF DEVELOPERS WHO'LL STILL WANT TO LINE UP. LANDAU ISN'T THE ONLY PROJECT TO BRING FRESH DEVELOPERS---

#150 (SFX) STRUGGLE/CAR DOOR OPEN WOMAN SCRAPE GROUND RUUNS

KINGHORN: (CONT'D) WHOA! WHOA! NO, NO, NO...C'MON NOW...PLEASE CLAIRE ---DON'T! DON'T TRY TO RUN. I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU---

CLAIRE: OH (LAUGHING) THAT'S RICH! YOU DON'T WANT TO HURT ME? HOW THE HELL IS THIS GOING TO PLAY OUT? YOU JUST GOING TO MAKE ME PROMISE NOT TO TELL?

KINGHORN: I MEAN---I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU SUFFER CLAIRE PLEASE. DON'T STRUGGLE JUST-(WITH SOME EFFORT) --DON'T STRUGGLE.I'VE GOTTA THINK NOW--JUST DON'T STRUGGLE, PLEASE!

#151 TRANSITION

#152 (SFX) CRICKETS / NIGHT- SFX. A CAR IS HEARD SLOWLY STOPS DOOR OPENS  
MAN FOOTSTEPS

SOON ANOTHER CAR DOOR OPENS /CLOSES

KINGHORN: YOU MADE GOOD TIME.

MEARS (OFF MIC APPROACHING) WHAT'S UP?

KINGHORN: A PROBLEM-BIG ONE. YOU REMEMBER MRS. CARMODY?

MEARS: MRS. CARMODY---

KINGHORN: I'M AFRAID THERE'S BEEN A SLIGHT CHANGE OF PLANS. I NEED YOU TO---TAKE CARE OF THIS.

MEARS: WHAT ABOUT THE MONEY?

KINGHORN: THERE WON'T BE ANY MONEY IF WE LET THIS GO. I NEED A DISPOSAL.

MEARS: OKAY-----AND HOW ARE YOU GOING TO EXPLAIN THIS?

KINGHORN: NOBODY KNOWS WE WERE UP HERE. THAT'S THE GOOD NEWS. BAD NEWS? THE KID KNOWS! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM. YOU TAKE CARE OF HER! NOW DO YOUR JOB!

MEARS: OKAY...WHATEVER YOU SAY.

CLAIRE: OKAY! OKAY! TAKE ME, BUT PLEASE--- NATHANIEL KNOWS NOTHING. HE WAS JUST DOING WHAT I ASKED---HE HASN'T CONNECTED YOUR NAME IN THIS--- DON'T HARM HIM, PLEASE!

KINGHORN: WISH IT WAS THAT SIMPLE BABY BUT NOW IT'S ALL SCREWED UP AND THIS IS THE ONLY WAY. MEARS?

MEARS: C'MON ...LADY (SFX STRUGGLING)

KINGHORN: (CONT'D.) DO IT QUIETLY. NOBODY SHOULD FIND HER---EVER.

#153 MEARS (OFF MIC) SFX CAR TRUNK OPENS) YOU GOT IT--- (SFX) SLAMS THE LID/ DRIVES OFF

V/O; THAT WAS SMOOTHER THAN HE THOUGHT. NOW ONE MORE JOB TO DO AS KINGHORN WATCHES LONG AFTER THEY'RE GONE.... AND HE'S THINKING.

#154 (SFX) FEET RUNNING TO CAR DOOR OPEN/CLOSE / QUICKLY DRIVES OFF.

#155 BRIDGE

#156 (SF) NATHANIEL IS TINKERING ON HIS DIRT BIKE.

KINGHORN: (SOFTLY) HEY...

NATHANIEL: WHOH!! (LAUGHS) JEEZ! MAYOR KINGHORN... DIDN'T SEE YOU...

KINGHORN: OH SORRY. YOU WERE REALLY CONCENTRATING ON YOUR BIKE THERE...

NATHANIEL: NO, NO PROBLEM, YOU JUST SCARED ME THERE FOR A MINUTE. HOW LONG WERE YOU STANDING THERE?

KINGHORN: NOT LONG-WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?

NATHANIEL: OHHH, JUST MAKING SURE EVERYTHING'S TIGHT FOR THE STATE FINALS NEXT WEEK.

KINGHORN: THINK YOU'VE GOT A CHANCE?

NATHANIEL: OH, YOU NEVER KNOW. I HAVE TO KEEP POSITIVE BUT THERE'S SOME TOUGH COMPETITION OUT THERE.

KINGHORN: I'M SURE. (A PAUSE) HOW'S YOUR GRANDDAD?

NATHANIEL: GAMPY? OH NO CHANGE REALLY. HE JUST SITS IN HIS ROOM STARING AT THOSE PICTURES ON HIS WALL.

KINGHORN: PICTURES?

NATHANIEL: YEAH, HE'S GOT A FRAMED PICTURE OF EVERY CADDY HE EVER OWNED---INCLUDING THE FIRST HE EVER DROVE-HIS DAD'S ELDORADO.

KINGHORN: INTERESTING---SO YOU GUYS NEVER TALK THEN?

NATHANIEL: NAW-HE DOESN'T SAY MUCH AND WHAT HE DOES SAY DOESN'T REALLY MAKE SENSE.

KINGHORN: OH YEAH? LIKE WHAT?

NATHANIEL: STUPID STUFF Y'KNOW---

KINGHORN: (PRESSING) NO, LIKE WHAT?

NATHANIEL: OH, LIKE HE SAYS "GAS CAN" NOW AND THEN. I KNOW---STUPID RIGHT?

KINGHORN: GAS CAN.

NATHANIEL: YEAH.

KINGHORN: ANYTHING ELSE?

NATHANIEL: NOPE. JUST MUMBLES TO HIMSELF- OH! HE ALSO SAYS ONE OTHER THING FROM TIME TO TIME.

KINGHORN: YEAH, WHAT?

NATHANIEL: "STICK"...HE'S GOT THIS THING ABOUT THAT WORD.... WHAT 'YA SUPPOSE THAT MEANS-STICK? HOCKEY MAYBE? I'VE TRIED TO FIGURE THAT OUT A DOZEN TIMES BUT I NEVER---...MAYOR KINGHORN?? WHERE DID HE ...? HOLY SHIT! THAT WAS WEIRD...

# 157BRIDGE

V/O: NATHANIEL IS SITTING ON THE FLOOR BESIDE GAMPY:'S BED. THIS HAS BECOME THE ROUTINE NOW...THE OLD MAN SITS ON HIS BEDSIDE ---STILL SAYS NOTHING. EVER SINCE THE INQUEST. ...SLUMPED OVER GAZING INTO SPACE.

NATHANIEL: (FADE IN) ---SO THE BIG NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP FINALS ARE COMIN' UP GAMP---RAD CANYON THIS TIME. REMEMBER RAD CANYON? ---WE WENT THERE ONCE WHEN I WAS FIRSTLEARNING--- (NO RESPONSE FROM GAMPY) ----YEAH WELL---YOU REMEMBER. ---I KNOW YOU DO. (MORE SILENCE)---MOM'S OVER AT HEATHER'S TODAY. SHE'S MOVING. (SINGS) "MOVE-IT MOVE-IT MOVE-IT!!!" (LAUGHS) NAAH-I DON'T THINK YOU SAW THAT ONE. ---HEY, GAMP, WHICH WAS YOUR FAVORITE-EST CADDY OF ALL HUH? I DON'T THINK THAT'S A WORD--- "MOST FAVORITE"! WHAT WAS YOUR MOST FAVORITE CADDY OF ALL THOSE UP THERE? YOU MUST HAVE HAD ONE RIGHT? THE HUGE TAIL FINS ON THAT SUCKER, JEEZ, I DUNNO, A LITTLE MUCH THESE DAYS---HOW ABOUT THIS ONE---OR NO---

THIS ONE BABY. THIS ONE! THE ORIGINAL V OF V'S!!! YEAH! OH I KNOW YOU'D TELL ME IF YOU COULD---IF YOU COULD---YEAH, YOU'D---TELL ME---

V/O NATHANIEL: IS STUDYING THE PHOTOS NOW. STUDYING EACH FRAMED PICTURES GAMPY: HAD MOUNTED ON THE WALL. ...EACH ONE, CAREFULLY. AND SOMETHING'S BREWING. HE LOOKS DOWN AT GAMPY AND GOES OVER TO HIM, KNEELING BEFORE HIM. NATHANIEL RAISES GAMPY'S FACE BY HIS CHIN SO HE CAN LOOK STRAIGHT INTO HIS EYES. GAMPY LOOKS BACK VACANTLY. BUT NATHANIEL SENSES SOMETHING...SOMETHING HIS GRANDFATHER TOLD HIM ONCE WHEN THEY HAD THOSE MOMENTS TOGETHER...SPECIAL MOMENTS...AND IT WAS SOMETJONG IMPORTANT... (FADE)

# 158 TRANSITION "FLASHBACK"

GAMP: (FADE IN) NOW NAT THERE ARE MOST LIKELY A FEW THINGS IN YOUR LIFE I'M SURE YOU'RE---EMBARRASSED ABOUT, RIGHT? NOT PROUD OF.

NATHANIEL: UM...WHAT ARE SAYING---?

GAMPY: I'M SAYIN' YOU'RE NOT ALONE. I--HAVE TO TELL YOU SOMETHING ABOUT ALL THOSE CARS. THIS IS SOMETHING LIKE---WELL... ADMITTING YOU NEVER LEARNED TO READ---OR WRITE, UNDERSTAND?

NATHANIEL: UH---NO I DON'T---

GAMPY: WELL, LEMME PUT IT THIS WAY. IN MY DAY---LEARNING TO DRIVE--- IT WAS CONSIDERED KINDA---HOW WOULD YOU SAY IT TODAY---KINDA "PUSSY" NOT TO LEARN TO DRIVE A STICK. YOU KNOW---STANDARD TRANSMISSION. ---ANYWAY MY DAD TAUGHT ME TO DRIVE. WELL, THAT '56 ELDORADO WAS A---WHAT? YOU REMEMBER?

NATHANIEL: I THINK YOU CALLED IT HYDRA-MATIC---?

GAMPY: I SUPPOSE IT SOUNDS SILLY TO YOU BUT, TO ME, THAT'S MY SECRET SHAME BOY. NEVER DROVE A STICK IN MY LIFE. NEVER TOLD ANYONE EITHER UNTIL NOW.

NATHANIEL: (LAUGHING) THAT'S IT? THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE THE BIG SECRET?

GAMPY: NEVER DROVE A STICK---

# 159 TRANSITION

NATHANIEL: HEY...STICK? GAMPY: ---I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE! I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR ME. GAMPY !! C'MON, I NEED YOU TO TALK TO ME, PLEASE---

(GAMPY WHISPERS SOMETHING).

NATHANIEL: WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU SAYING---? AGAIN GAMPS...WHAT?

GAMPY: S-S-S-SSTI---K

NATHANIEL: WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?

GAMPY: STICK.

NATHANIEL: STICK?

#160 BUILDING MUSIC

NATHANIEL: HEY...WAIT A MINUTE....ARE YOU SAYING STICK...*SHIFT?* *STICK SHIFT* GAMPY? .YEAH!!! THAT'S IT, ISN'T IT!!? I SEE YOUR EYES... YOU HEAR ME DON'T YOU...YES! AND SO.... KINGHORN'S CAR IS a 5-SPEED! (LAUGHING) YOU OL' SWEETHEART---YOU NEVER LEARNED TO DRIVE A STICKSHIFT! THAT'S IT! YOU NEVER LEARNED TO DRIVE A *STICK*, RIGHT? GAMPS, LISTEN. I KNOW YOU'RE IN



THERE NOW...I'M GOING INTO TOWN. WE'LL EXPLAIN IT. PEOPLE WILL UNDERSTAND IT WASN'T YOU! IT HAD TO BE---

KINGHORN: ME?

#161 (STING)

#162 SFX SCUFFLE OF FEET STARTS TO RUN

KINGHORN: UH UH UH! ,, WHOA THERE PARDNER! YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

NATHANIEL: GET OUTTA HERE! YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE AND---]

#163 SFX SLOW MAN'S FOOTSEPS/DOOR. CLOSES

KINGHORN: (CONT'D,) ---YOU'RE RIGHT. ALL AUTOMATICS. SO THAT WOULD MEAN--WHAT WERE YOU SAYING NATHANIEL? SORRY, I JUST CAUGHT THE LAST PART. OR MAYBE ED CAN EXPLAIN. LOOKS LIKE A LITTLE LIFE IS COMING BACK THERE, EH GAMPY? OHHH, I REMEMBER! YOU WERE GOING TO LET EVERYONE KNOW HE NEVER LEARNED TO DRIVE A ---STICK- WAS IT? STICK. YEAH THAT'S WHAT HE WAS MUMBLING ABOUT---AND THE GAS CAN HE WAS CARRYING---AND LETS NOT FORGET THE LITTLE INFORMATION YOU DUG UP ON ME ON GOOGLE, RIGHT? YOU JUST KNOW TOO MUCH. THAT'S WHY I WAS COMING BACK JUST FOR YOU NATHANIEL: I MEAN, WHO'D BELIEVE SOME OLD SENILE CRAZY COOT WITH THAT STORY. BUT YOU---

V/O WHILE KINGHORN TELLS HIS STORY, NATHANIEL NOTICES A SPARK IN HIS EYES. THIS GUY HAS STARTED SOMETHING DEEP IN GAMPY:'S BRAIN.AND IT'S ENOUGH. YES! GAMPY IS FOCUSING DIRECTLY ON NATHANIEL.THEN ANOTHER GLANCE UP AT THE WALL OF PICTURES. NOW NATHANIEL KNOWS WHAT TO DO. .

KINGHORN: (CONT'D) ---FUCK! FIRST YOU'RE MOM---

NATHANIEL: MY MOM---

KINGHORN: ---THEN YOU--NOW THIS OLD BASTARD! THAT'S A HAT TRICK BOY---I GOTTA THINK...

# 164 GAMPY STARTS TO MOAN AND WHIMPER.

KINGHORN: OH SHIT! ---PLEASE SHUT YOUR GRANDPA UP BEFORE I DO. SIDDOWN!! ...WHAT--WHAT'S HE DOING? TELL HIM TO SIT DOWN!!

GAMPY: MY---CARS. MY CA-DI-LA---

KINGHORN: SHUT THE FUCK UP!

V/O: BUT GAMPY IS IGNORING HIM. HE'S TOUCHING EACH PICTURE ON THE WALL, LOVINGLY, STROKING THEM. IGNORING KINGHORN .AND KINGHORN HATES THAT.

KINGHORN: (CONT'D) I SAID SHUT UP!!! AND LEAVE THOSE PICTURES ALONE. YOU WON'T NEED YOUR--

#165 SFX GLASS SHATTERS

#166 (KINGHORN: SCREAMING.)

GAMPY: (SHOUTS) RUN---RUN---!

NATHANIEL: GAMPY: YOU CAN TALK---

GAMPY: (LOUDER) RUN NAT!! RUN, RUN!

#167 (SFX) MIXTURE FEET RUNNING /DOOR SLAMMING/ ETC.)

V/O: IF NATHANIEL HAD ONE CHANCE TO ACT THIS WAS IT. FOR IN THAT SECOND OR TWO....IN THE CONFUSION OF THE MOMENT GABBY HAD GRABBED ONE OF HIS PRIZE PHOTOS OFF THE WALL AND SMASHED IT - GLASS FRAME AND ALL - INTO KINGSIELD'S FACE.

KINGHORN: SON OF A BITCH! COME BACK HERE!! --GET-GET THE HELL OFF ME YOU OLD FUCK--

#168 (SFX) DIRT BIKE ATTEMPTS TO START 'FAILS...

*KINGHORN:* OH SERIOUSLY? YEAH... (SFX DOWN STAIRS) GO AHEAD KID....NICE TRY...

V/O WHILE KINGHORN: STUMBLIES DOWN THE PORCH STAIRS NATHANIEL:'S WORLD IS MIRED IN A SYRUPPY, GELATINOUS EFFORT TO MOUNT HIS DIRT BIKE AND MOVE. NOW KINGHORN: IS MOUTHING SOMETHING. A DISTORTTED GROWL,

#169 (SFX) START ATTEMPT

AND HIS BIKE - LIKE IN SOME TERRIFYING NIGHTMARE - HAS CHOSEN THIS MOMENT TO DELIVER NOTHING MORE THAN COUGHS AND FAILS AT EVERY ATTEMPT TO START.

KINGHORN: I---SAID--C'MERE YOU LITTLR F---

#170 (SFX BIKE ROARS IINTO ACTION FADES

V/O KINGHORN: STANDS EXHAUSTED IN THE NOW DESERTED YARD LISTENING TO THE FADING WHINE OF THE DIRT BIKE. HE GLANCES BACK AT THE HOUSE - HE CAN DEAL WITH THE OLD MAN LATER. BUT RIGHT NOW----

#171 (SFX CAR DOOR OPEN/CLOSE STARTS DRIVES POFF WHEELS SPINNING GRAVEL

THE MAYOR OF APPLE VALLEY HAS WORK TO DO.

#172 TRANSITION

#173 SFX) CAR DRIVES SLOWLY TO A STOP DOOR OPENS/CLOSES/FOOTSTEPS, TRUNK OPENS

#174 RUSTLING SOUNDS BODY BEING PICKED UP.

CLAIRE: NO, PLEASE DON'T! PLEASE I DIDN'T HURT YOU---WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS---?

MEARS: BE QUIET!

CLAIRE: OH GOD! HELP ME---

MEARS: I SAID, BE QUIET--- YOU HEAR?

V/O: AND THAT'S A VERY LARGE KNIFE

CLAIRE: WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU---OH MY GOD---!

MEARS: MRS. CARMODY, IF YOU HOLD STILL A MOMENT I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!

# 175 TRANSITION

#176 NIGHT/CRICKETS/DOOR IS SUUDENLY KICKED OPEN.

OFFICER #1: CLEAR! ---

SENIOR OFFICER: (O.S.) UPSTAIRS--?

OFFICER #2(: O.S.) ALL CLEAR UP HERE!

#177 TRANSITION

MEARS: I'M SORRY I ...HAD TO PUT YOU--- THROUGH ALL THAT MRS. CARMODY.  
9FINAL CUT SFX) OKAY, THERE YOU GO. I'M SPECIAL AGENT JONAH MYERS-  
U.S.JUSTICE. SORRY, NO BADGE ON ME-THAT WOULD BE AWKWARD. MEARS WAS  
MY COVER NAME. WE'VE BEEN TRACKING LINDSAY FOR THREE YEARS---

CLAIRE: NATHANIEL!! WHAT ABOUT NATHANIEL? HE'S GOING TO---

MEARS/MYERS:

IT'S OKAY. I CALLED THE POLICE AND THEY SHOULD BE ON THEIR WAY RIGHT NOW.  
THEY SHOULD ARRIVE BEFORE LINDSAY GETS THERE. DON'T WORRY!

#178 TRANSITION

V/O: AS THEY SAY TIMING IS EVERYTHING. FOR NATHANIEL CARMODY RIGHT NOW  
HIS TIMING IN THE NEXT FEW SECONDS MAY JUST SAVE HIS LIFE....

#179 (SFX) MOTOR BIKE PICKS UP SPEED

NATHANIEL (TO HIMSELF) THERE IT IS! THAT SMALL DIRT ROAD! JUST WHERE I  
REMEMBERED! C'MON LUCY ---LETS LOSE HIM!!

#180 SFX) MOTOR BIKE FULL TORQUE)

KINGHON: (TO HIMSELF) YOU LITTLE SONOFABITCH!! WHERE THE F---?  
...OKAY...SURE THAT'S GOOD....OH, THAT'S GOOD KID....

#181 (SFX) CAR SCREECH TO A STOP TURNS AROUND STARTS OFF AGAIN...) I

V/O: NATHANIEL'S MOMENT HAS ARRIVED. ALL THOSE MOTCROSS TRIALS ...EVERYTHING HE'S LEARNED IN HIS LIFE... IS ABOUT TO BE TESTED- AND THIS TIME HE HAS NO CHOICE AND THERE WILL BE NO RIBBON...

# 182 SFX: REV/CRASH INTO BUSHES. CAR SCREECHES TO A HALT, CAR DOOR FEET ON PAVEMENT RUNNING

KINGHORN: (TO HIMSELF) SORRY (KID)) HOPE YOU'RE STILL ALIVE SO I CAN HAVE THE PLEASURE...

V/O: ODD ISN'T IT? I THE THINGS THAT RACE THROUGH OUR MINDS AT TIMES LIKE THESE. NATHANIEL: SUDDENLY RECALLS AN OLD FOLK TALE HIS DAD READ TO HIM. THIS FOX CATCHES A RABBIT AND JUST AS HE WAS ABOUT TO BE EATEN, THE RABBIT CONVINCES THE FOX THE WORST FATE WOULD BE IF HE WAS THROWN INTO A PRICKLY THORN BUSH. THE SADISTIC FOX BUYS IT AND -----.

KINGHORN: (AT A DISTANCE OFF MIC) NO USE "(MOCKING) NATHAN-IELL" YOU MUST BE A BIT TUCKERD OUT BY NOW, RIGHT? I SEE WE'RE NOT ON THE BIKE ANY MORE. ,, LOOKS A BIT THRASHED I'D SAY... ..

#183 SFX NATHANIEL: SFX: RUNNING, STUMBLING THROUGH THE BRUSH) HEAVY BREATHING

NATHANIEL: (TO HIMSELF) HE'S GETTING CLOSER....GOTTA HIDE, GOTTA ...HIDE...THERE! THAT OLD DEAD FALL LOG. (SFX) SCURRYING UNDER LOG). PLEASE, DON'T---LET HIM---HEAR MY BREATHING...PLEASE GOD...

# 184 SFX: SLOW FOOTSTEPS COMING EVEN NEARER.

KINGHORN: VERY CLOSE. ) STOPS, MOCK WHISPERING)

NA-THAN-IELLE....I KNOW YOU'RE RIGH AROUND HERE NAT. (BEAT) L (SING SONG)  
NATHAAAAN--IELL...

V/O: IF NATHANIEL: MOVES ONE MORE INCH KINGHORN: WILL STEP ON HIM,

#185 SFX: (. HE BOLTS! K/L) TWO RUNNING POOTSTEPS)

KINGHORN: (LAUGHING): YEAHHHH RUN KID. KEEP RUNNING...I LOVE THIS!!!

#186 SFX: RUNNING SUDDENLY STUMBLES, A FALL HARD!

KINGHORN: GOTCH YA LIITLE FUCKER!! YOU'RE ---NOT GOING---ANY--WHERE.  
STOP YOUR STRUGGLING FOR CHRISAKES...I GOT YA....

#187 SFX: BLOOD CURDLING MAN' SCREAM.

V/O IN THAT INSTANT ...A BEER BOTTLE! A BROKEN...BEER BOTTLE. NATHANIEL'S  
FREE ARM DROVE THE JAGGED NECK DIRECTLY INTO KINGHORN:'S EYE!

#188 (SFX ) FEET RUNNING FAST NOW THROUFGH BUSHES!

KINGHOREN: (CRYING WITH PAIN) YOU GODDAMN LITTLE BASTARD!!! I'LL KILL YA  
RIGHT HERE YOU FUCKING BASTARD!!

#189 SFX: APPROACHING VEHICLE - A VAN /LOUDR COMING CLOSER INTO THE  
SCENE TYHEN A SICKENING THUS/MAN SCREAMS /SCREECHING TIRES

V/O: IN THAT EXACT MOMENT -JUST AS NATHANIEL: EMRGED FROM THE BRUSH  
FOLLOWED BY HIS HALF BLINDED PURSUER HEADLIGHTS FROM AN APPROACHING  
VAN COULD JUST MAKE OUT SOMEONE DIVING INTO THE OPPOSITE DITCH,  
SECONDS AWAY FROM BEING STRUCK. NOT SO UCKY FOR A SECOND FIGURE  
STUMBLING AND SCREAMING, BLOOD SMEARED FACE CONCEALING ANYTHING

THAT MAY HAVE ONCE BEEN AN EYE, GEOFF KINGHORN:. MAYOR OF HAPPLE VALLEY!

# 190 SFX: VAN SCREECHES TO A STOP.

V/O NATHANIEL: CATCHES HIS BREATH FOR A SECOND AND STUMBLES BACK AS HE SEES THE BROKEN SHATTERED BODY OF HIS NEMESIS SPRAWLED ON THE ROAD AHEAD , NOW HE SEES THAT THE VAN IS STAN STOCHAK'S, THE DRY CLEANER WHO LIVES NEXT DOOR. HE THEN NATHANIEL: SLOWLY LURCHES OVER TO THE DRIVER'S SIDE AND OPENS THE DOOR.

SITTING AT THE WHEEL--, GLAZED EYES PEERING AT NOTHING IN SOME MIDDLE DISTANCE, UNSEEING AND CATATONIC, ED "GAMPY:' HAZELHURST.

#191 TRANSITION

#192 (SFX) SOFT VOICES CHATTING QUIETLY

JUDGE---SUMMING UP, I HAVE TO SAY, NEVER IN MY PROFESSIONAL CAREER HAVE I PRESIDED OVER SUCH REMARKABLE CIRCUMSTANCES. ONLY A FEW WEEKS AGO I WAS PREPARED TO SUMMARILY CONCLUDE THAT MISTER HAZLEHURST WAS THE DRIVER OF THE VEHICLE WHICH KILLED AN UNFORTUNATE MAN. NOW, OF COURSE WE ALL KNOW THIS WAS NOT THE CASE. THAT INCIDENT WAS SOLELY THE FAULT OF GEOFFRY KINGHORN...SORRY-ERIC LINDSAY...WHO, WAS BEING INVESTIGATED AT THE TIME FOR FRAUD AND CONSPIRACY. THANKS TO THE UNDERCOVER WORK OF SPECIAL AGENT MEYERS HERE AND FOR HIS MOST CAREFUL SECURITY AND CONSIDERTION OF MISSUS CARMODY...WELL...

MEYERS: YOUR HONOR, IT WAS AN HONOR ...UH, YOU'RE...HONOR...

#193 (LAUGHTER)



MEYERS: WE'VE HAD HIM ON OUR RADAR FOR MONTHS. LINDSAY'S ACTIONS WERE MONITORED FROM THE VERY BEGINNING. HE WAS SELLING ILLEGAL BUILDING LICENSES, AND RE-DEFINING LAND FOR BUILDING PURPOSES AND MAKING MILLIONS OFF IT-NOT THE FIRST TIME FOR THIS GUY-SO WHEN HIS TRAIL ENDED HERE IN THIS TINY TOWN WE HAD OUR DOUBTS, BUT HE MATCHED THE DESCRIPTION OF THE FUGITIVE WE WERE SEEKING-EVEN WITHOUT THE MUSTACHE AND PONY TAIL...BUT -SO WE NEEDED HIM TO PLAY THIS SCAM OUT TO SEE WHO HIS FRIENDS WERE. AS IT HAPPENED HE WAS SMOKED OUT BY THIS OTHER INCIDENT WITH YOU AND YOUR SON MRS. CARMODY. WE THANK YOU FOR THAT.

CLIARE: THANK YOU STEVE-UH ...AGENT MEYERS...

JUDGE: LUCKILY FOR LINDSAY, OR PERHAPS NOT SO LUCKY INDSAY... FOR HIM, IT LOOKS LIKE HE WILL RECOVER FROM HIS INJURIES TO STAND TRIAL. VEHICULAR MANSLAUGHTER FOR STARTERS, THEN THE FRAUD CHARGES, WELL--- NOW---IN THE CASE OF MISTER HAZLEHURST...---IT'S MY OPINION THAT YOUR FATHER DISPLAYS EVEN MORE ADVANCED SENILITY THAN CITED IN THE LAST INQUEST. AT THE TIME OF THE ACCIDENT MISTER HAZLEHURST WAS NOT OF SOUND MIND WHILE OPERATING MISTER STOCHAK'S VAN. BUT---MRS. CARMODY, IT WOULD SERVE NO PURPOSE TO THIS COMMUNITY IF HE WERE TO BE INCARCERATED IN AN INSTITUTION. I MUST ASK YOU TO CARE FOR YOUR FATHER IN YOUR HOME, WHERE HE WILL BE MONITORED-AND HAPPIEST. I WILL, HOWEVER, PASS ON MY RECOMMENDATION TO FOLKS IN APPLE VALLEY THAT FROM NOW ON, THEY ALL-- LOCK THEIR GODDAMN CARS! PARDON MY FRENCH.

V/O: YES, SMILES AND HUGS ALL AROUND. SEE THAT EXTRA LITTLE HUG AND GLANCE BETWEEN CLAIR: AND AGENT MYERS? YES SMILES...CERTAINLY. SMILES...BUT THAT MAY BE A STORY FOR ANOTHER DAY. FOR NOW, AS THE ROOM EMPTYS, NATHANIEL IS TAKING HIS TIME HE GLANCES HAPPILY OVER AT GAMPY. ...RIGHT THEN... DID YOU SEE IT? EVEN GAMPY: WAS SMILING BUT ALSO IN THAT MOMENT DID HE-JUST THEN -GIVE HIS GRANDSON A SLOW, DELIBERATE ... --- WINK???

NATHANIEL: HOLY---SHIT!

#194 CURTAN MUSIC UP/OUT

THE END