FADE IN:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Looking down a rifle barrel targeted on a soup can sitting on a fence 20 yards away.

ROB (O.S.)

You want crazy. I’ll give you crazy.

The rifle FIRES, and the can is knocked off the fence.

ROB (O.S.) (CONT’D)

Bingo.

ROB, 25, jeans, tee, baseball cap turned backwards and boots, a pinch of snuff under his lip, pure country, picks the rifle off the hood of a pickup and turns to DONNY, 25, dressed almost the same and holding his own rifle.

A bright, sun-filled afternoon out in the sticks. to one side, a boom box plays country music.

ROB (CONT’D)

Remember that time we took the four-wheeler through Bergman’s swamp? And that damn moc jumped in my lap?

DONNY

Yeah, you grabbed it and let it bite the steering wheel.

ROB

Hell, I milked that moc, venom running all over. Then, I threw it back. Never even hit the brake.

Donny replaces Rob, placing his rifle on the truck hood and aiming at the two cans on the fence.

DONNY

What about that time you me and Corine went over the damn in that little raft? Water tore off her bikini and nearly drowned us. That was a sight to behold.

He sights as Rob goes to the cooler in the truck bed. He passes CHERYL SUE, 20, in frayed jean shorts, plaid blouse, and cowboy hat. She’s drinking a beer.
ROB  (to Cheryl Sue)
      You’re next.

Rob grabs a beer as Donny FIRES. Another can shot off the fence.

Rob pops a beer from the cooler and grabs one for Donny as Cheryl Sue slides out of the lawn chair and grabs her own rifle from the truck bed. She’s one hot babe.

Cheryl Sue rests her rifle on the hood and sights.

      ROB (CONT’D)
      How about that night we tipped over them grave stones? The sheriff showed up, started shining his spot light. We jumped in that fresh dug grave, right into six inches of cold water. Was we drunk or what?

Cheryl Sue FIRES, and the last can flies off the fence.

      ROB (CONT’D)
      Clear.

Rob and Donny walk across the dirt road to the fence as Cheryl Sue returns to her lawn chair.

      DONNY
      Remember the zip line? We thought it was so cool to run it from the top of Parson’s Cliff all the way to the freeway. Broke the first time I tried it, nearly broke my neck.

      ROB
      (so only Donny can hear)
      Shit, man, don’t be sayin’ nothin’ about Corine. Cheryl Sue don’t know about that.

      DONNY
      Sure, bro.

They grab the three cans and set them back on the fence.

      ROB
      Makin’ our own fireworks was crazier than that. Hell, I nearly blew my fingers off.

They turn back to the truck.
DONNY
And that cannon we did? I couldn’t hear for a week.

They’re back at the truck where Rob picks up his rifle.

DONNY (CONT’D)
Do it crazy. Behind the back.

Rob grins and puts the rifle behind his back, trying to get a bead on the can.

ROB
Saw James Bond do this in a movie.

FIRES a round, and he’s not even close. Donny laughs.

ROB (CONT’D)
 Fuckin’ funny. You try it.

Donny steps up, but he doesn’t go behind the back. He tries a shot from over his head. He FIRES, and it nicks the can but doesn’t knock it off.

DONNY
Eat that.

ROB
Lucky as hell.

Rob moves to the side and puts the rifle between his legs. FIRES and knocks off a can.

ROB (CONT’D)
 Ha! Back at you, pussy boy.

DONNY
Who’s a pussy.

Donny walks around the truck, across the road to the fence. He takes a can, puts it in his palm, and holds it at arm’s length.

DONNY (CONT’D)
OK, Annie Oakly, take a shot.

ROB
You sure?

DONNY
Yep—and crazy.

Rob lays his rifle on the hood and sights.
ROB
I ain’t responsible for no fingers.

DONNY
Hurry up, my arm’s gettin’ tired.

Rob fires, and the can goes flying.

ROB
Whooeeeeee. There you go.

Donny walks back.

ROB (CONT’D)
My turn.

Rob walks to the fence, grabs a can and places it on his head.

Donny grabs his gun.

DONNY
Don’t be stupid.

ROB
Nope, just crazy.

Donny lays the rifle on the hood.

ROB (CONT’D)
No, no, wait. Cause I’m crazier than you, I’m gonna let Cheryl Sue take the shot.

DONNY
You sure?

ROB
Fuck yeah.

Donny steps away as Cheryl Sue lays her rifle on the hood. As she sights, Rob grins like a four year old.

She FIRES.

The can remains on Rob’s head. A big red blossom appears on Rob’s chest. His grin disappears as he collapses. Donny gaps.

CHERYL SUE
Guess he was crazier than you.

FADE OUT.