

BLOOD RIDE

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FADE IN:

EXT. MOTOCROSS RACETRACK - DAY

FANS surge against barriers, phones raised, all focused on one spot.

JACOB JONES (27) works the crowd—shoulder-length brown hair, delicate features, wistful eyes that hint at hidden burdens. (Note: physical features play an important role later in the story.)

Jacob's racing gear gleams with PRESTIGIOUS SPONSORSHIP LOGOS. He shakes hands with kids, poses with wannabe tough guys. Humble but weighed down by something unspoken.

OVERZEALOUS WOMEN grab at him, hands roaming his chest for selfies with no regard for his consent or privacy.

His sister ANA (24)—bright-eyed but all business today—cuts through with her walkie-talkie, rolling her eyes as she extracts him from the mob.

A CAMERA CREW stops him along the PRESS section.

SPORTS CASTER

Jacob. You've been racing hard all year, and you've maintained the number one spot. What's it like going into this race?

JACOB JONES

It's like any other. Focus. Just. Ride. Hard. I give it my blood, sweat, and tears. And more importantly, I surround myself with family and loved ones who support me.

He looks to Ana, who gives a big smile, grateful to have a sister like her.

SPORTS CASTER

I understand you have a big announcement at the end of the race. Even your sponsors are in the dark. Can you give us a hint?

JACOB JONES

You'll have to wait.

He waves to the camera and walks off.

ANA

You don't have to do the announcement today.

JACOB

I said I would.

ANA

Do it because *you want to*. No matter what, I love you.

JACOB JONES

Thanks, sis.

Jacob pulls her close and rubs her head, messing up her hair.

ANA

You jerk!

INT. MOTOCROSS STABLE - JACOB'S TRAILER - DAY

Jacob enters his trailer, designed and constructed with luxury in mind to provide the ultimate race-day base for only the best. His TEAM (30s-50s), white males, busy themselves with race operations.

Jacob passes numerous championship TROPHIES on the wall. Next to them are billboards and large ads from SUCCESSFUL COMPANIES with his face plastered all over them.

One poster is a blow-up of a not-too-old TIME MAGAZINE COVER, "MAKING MOTOCROSS GREAT AGAIN". It's a wholesome cover of Jacob holding onto a beautiful young Woman, close to his age. She has her lips planted on his cheek.

Jacob goes upstairs into his rider's lounge.

RIDER LOUNGE

Waiting for him is not the lovely young woman in the poster, but DYLAN (27). He's grizzled but well-kempt and has penetrating eyes. He sports a single tattoo of PRAYING HANDS on his neck.

DYLAN

I saw your interview. You look unsure.

JACOB

Of course, I do.

DYLAN

You don't want to announce it, do you?

JACOB

I do, but...I mean, it's the biggest race--

DYLAN

When will you be ready?

JACOB

When *I am*. I'm not as confident as you are.

DYLAN

Confident? I have to question everything I do or say when I'm around you to make sure no one finds out. It's exhausting, especially when you made a promise.

A KNOCK at the door.

They pull away from each other.

TEAM LEADER PAUL enters without an invite.

TEAM LEADER PAUL

Jacob. It's time.

He catches the tension between Jacob and Dylan.

TEAM LEADER PAUL (CONT'D)

What's going on?

DYLAN

(grabs his camera)

I was taking final photos for the website. All done.

He leaves.

TEAM LEADER PAUL

Don't do it.

JACOB JONES

What are you talking about?

TEAM LEADER PAUL

The announcement. It's about you being gay, right?

Jacob looks like a deer caught in the headlights, caught off guard that Paul knows.

TEAM LEADER PAUL (CONT'D)

No one knows but me, and I plan on keeping it that way. If you go out there and say you're into men, you'll lose everything. Your sponsors will drop you, and your fans will feel betrayed.

Jacob has thought about all of this, but the words aloud make him tense up.

TEAM LEADER PAUL (CONT'D)

Think about Ana. All the hate from your fans will pile onto her...probably even death threats.

Jacob perks up.

TEAM LEADER PAUL (CONT'D)

Our sport isn't that kind of sport. We're not "woke"...I care about you, Jacob. Ever since your parents passed, I told him I would look out for you. Both of you. I'll cancel the press event.

Jacob nods.

TEAM LEADER PAUL (CONT'D)

Good.

INT. MOTOCROSS STABLE - JONES PADDOCK - DAY

Jacob comes out, but Dylan steps out after him and grabs Jacob's hand.

DYLAN

Jacob, I'm--

Fans face him and Dylan, wondering about the commotion. The Press turns to them. Jacob looks down at their clasped hands.

A CAMERAMAN raises his camera to take a picture. Jacob quickly recoils his hand and ignores Dylan with a brisk walk.

EXT. RACE TRACK - DAY

Jacob's mechanic, THEO (26), is a total "bro" with tattoos on his arms. He is the kind of guy you hate at first impression, but learn to love.

He performs last-minute touches on the bike.

THEO

Where have you been? I needed you
for the precheck.

Jacob looks to the crowd, but he has a different idea of them now, fearful.

Fans whisper in each other's ears and look to Jacob. *Do they know about him and Dylan? Or is Jacob being paranoid?*

Jacob is visibly upset, catches this, and puts on his helmet to hide it.

JACOB JONES

(re: fans)

They're all looking at me.

THEO

(re: fans)

They're always looking at you. You
good?

Jacob jumps on the bike and rides to the starting line.

THEO (CONT'D)

How's the suspension?!

STARTING LINE

Jacob sits on his bike and bounces on it a few times.

The suspension is tight, and he's not feeling it.

He looks toward the STANDS, where he sees KAT (25), Jacob's ex-girlfriend and the same woman on the Time Magazine cover.

KAT cheers for him and gives him a heartfelt wave.

Jacob doesn't wave back.

SIDELINE

Jacob has a large cheering section.

He glances at the sidelines and sees Theo and Dylan.

RACE TRACK

GREEN LIGHT.

Jacob has a rough start, but a minor crash ahead allows him to pull into third place.

Jacob nearly *misses* the Rider next to him and cuts out of his lead position. He plants his feet and pushes onward.

SIDELINE

Dylan and Theo.

THEO (CONT'D)
What's up with Jacob?

DYLAN
We got into an argument.

THEO
Jacob isn't focused.

They watch Jacob struggling from behind.

RACE TRACK

Jacob can't focus on what's directly ahead—the next turn, the racing line.

His eyes chase the distant horizon, looking for a future he can't see. He's fallen to sixth place.

First. Jump. Ahead. A launch of at least thirty feet high...

Jacob takes the jump...his body language says it all...
Something isn't right...

He whips his bike aggressively, driven by anger and frustration.

As he evens out, he shorts the land, and his front tire hits the peak of the landing jump.

Jacob snaps off his bike like a broken rubber band--

He smashes to the floor with vigorous speed--

His body pulls into a violent single direction of pain and an unknown fate.

CUT TO:

SUPER TITLE: ONE YEAR LATER**INT. JACOB'S HOUSE - DAY**

It looks like a craft store employee sneezed on every inch of the house...Ana's touch. It's afternoon, and the curtains are closed. Ana opens them and passes...

Photos in a timeline: Jacob, Ana, and their PARENTS at the Grand Canyon, and other vacation spots...Then...pictures of Ana and Jacob without their parents.

PHOTO JACOB has shorter hair and vibrancy in his demeanor and smile. He's more muscular than lanky—a contrast to his current appearance.

Jacob comes down the stairs with his gear bag and unkempt hair. Sluggish.

EXT. JACOB'S HOUSE - DAY

The house sits at the end of a cul-de-sac. It's dull and unnoticeable. Jacob loads his gear into his Jeep.

On the bumper are stickers promoting various causes, such as Black Lives Matter and environmental issues.

There is a tow trailer attached to Jacob's Jeep, holding his and Ana's dirt bikes.

Ana exits the house and shoves the protein bar at Jacob.

A grey SUV pulls up with a trailer hauling three dirt bikes.

Dylan's SUV has a single bumper sticker representing Las Vegas, NV.

Dylan rubs Jacob's head.

DYLAN
How you feeling?

JACOB
Alright, I guess. I couldn't sleep.
My back was hurting.

DYLAN
Take some pills, and it'll get
better. I brought you some
melatonin to help you sleep.

Not what Jacob wanted to hear...

JACOB

Ok. I'm not sure if I'm ready to go on this trip.

DYLAN

You'll be fine.

Kat comes out of the SUV. She has rebellious eyes, full of life, small, and can pack a punch.

KAT

You guys ready to reign over some dirt and rubber?

THEO

It doesn't sound exciting when you say it like that.

KAT

What about this?

She turns up the radio, and a party song BLARES. The group leaves her to dance by herself.

Theo is the first to greet Ana with a sexy smile. Ana is oblivious to his yearning for her.

THEO

Yo, thanks for inviting me.

ANA

No worries. I'm glad you can come.

THEO

Yeah, well, I was kinda surprised--

JACOB

Hey, Theo, can you help grab the rest of the stuff in the house?

THEO

I got you.

Theo quickly heads into the house as if making up for lost time, to be helpful, or unresolved guilt.

DYLAN

(to Jacob)

Did you put the new visor on the helmet?

JACOB

Damn it.

DYLAN
You didn't?

JACOB
I forgot the helmet. Didn't put the visor on.

He goes inside the house. Kat pulls Dylan aside.

KAT
I don't think he's ready for this.

DYLAN
Why? Because he forgot his visor?

KAT
No, because he forgot his helmet.

DYLAN
This is a rehab trip for Jacob, not a vacation. Supercross is three months away. His sponsors will drop him if he's not ready. Can we all agree on that?

KAT
Yup.

DYLAN
I'm serious.

KAT
So am I.

DYLAN
We'll see.

Dylan walks with a mad pep in his step.

Kat and Ana get in Jacob's Jeep.

INT. JACOB'S JEEP - DAY

Ana and Kat...

ANA
What's up with you and Dylan?

KAT
(re: Dylan)
He acts like I don't know Jacob.
How are you doing with all this?

ANA

I'm good. I wish I could be more helpful. He got a letter from his sponsors about dropping him if he doesn't perform.

KAT

What if they drop him?

ANA

I've reduced my units at school and I'm looking for full-time work.

KAT

Shit.

ANA

Jacob doesn't know.

Jacob jumps in the Jeep with his helmet and the visor.

JACOB

Know what?

KAT

(plays it off)

How sexy you look with the scruff?

ANA

Gross. Stop.

Kat easily has Jacob relaxed.

KAT

Here we come, California!

ANA

This is going to be a *long* trip.

EXT. DESERT OPEN ROAD - DAY

On a two-way highway, the Jeep and SUV drive.

They are miles away from civilization.

INT. JACOB'S JEEP - DAY

Kat and Ana sing to pop music, like Taylor Swift.

Jacob adjusts himself in his seat for a better posture.

ANA
Back hurt?

JACOB
Just a little bit.

ANA
Want me to drive?

JACOB
No.

ANA
Are you sure?

JACOB
I said I was fine.

ANA
Just asking. Maybe later, I can
drive.

JACOB
I'll let you know if I need any
help, so let it go.

Kat sees the tension building.

KAT
I can drive.

No! JACOB No! ANA

KAT
Ok, ok. Geez...I'm not that bad a
driver.

JACOB
Yes, you are.

ANA
Yeah, I agree with J. I'd be like
this--

She opens her eyes wide and simulates something like Wile E.
Coyote strapped to a rocket.

Jacob and Ana laugh at Kat's expense, but she's ok with that.
It broke the tension.

INT. DYLAN'S SUV - DAY

Dylan and Theo get high. Dylan takes a hit off the pipe while driving. They listen to generic metal/hard rock music.

THEO

Where you thinkin' of startin' off?

DYLAN

Boneville Flats, then a place called Dry Blood Lake.

THEO

That doesn't sound good.

DYLAN

Jacob needs to be pushed, or he isn't gonna be ready.

THEO

Sure.

DYLAN

What does that mean?

THEO

You used to be more relaxed. Less competitive.

DYLAN

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

THEO

You don't need to blame yourself.

DYLAN

I don't. And what about you?

Theo stays silent and takes a hit.

INT. JACOB'S JEEP - DAY

Ana sings the lyrics in Jacob's face. He can't help but smile. Jacob sings.

The girls are shocked but happy to have him join in.

ANA

Jacob, I didn't know you were a Swift-y fan.

JACOB

I was forced. Remember, Mom and Dad
wouldn't let you go to her concert
because it was a school night.

(to Kat)

I had her clean my bike after every
ride for a month.

They continue to sing and have fun.

INT. SHERIFF PATROL CAR - DAY

SHERIFF JOHN WATERS (50s) sees the Jeep and the Grey SUV
ahead of them. He wears expensive aviator glasses. He has an
asshole small-town Sheriff attitude, but is unpredictable.

He spots the Las Vegas sticker on Dylan's car.

SHERIFF WATERS

(re: Las Vegas sticker)

Fucking out-of-towners.

DEPUTY COLBURN (30s) rides shotgun. He wears sports glasses
and braces himself for the uptake in speed.

DEPUTY COLBURN

They aren't doing anything.

SHERIFF WATERS

Shut up.

INT. DYLAN'S SUV - DAY

Theo takes another hit off the pipe.

Dylan checks his rearview mirror and sees the Sheriff coming
up fast.

DYLAN

Cops! Shit! Put it away.

Theo throws the pipe out the window.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

What the fuck, man! Not like that!

THEO

I panicked.

INTERCUT: PATROL CAR/JEEP/SUV

Sheriff Waters tailgates Dylan but doesn't turn on the sirens.

SHERIFF WATERS
Let's show them some good road
hospitality?

He speeds past Jacob and Dylan.

The inclusive bumper stickers on Jacob's car trigger Sheriff Waters even more so.

SHERIFF WATERS (CONT'D)
Fucking hippies.

He speeds up.

Jacob and the girls see the Sheriff's car zoom past them.

KAT
Where the hell did he come from?

The Sheriff cuts off Jacob without a signal--

SCHREEEEEEEEEEEECH

Jacob breaks, nearly colliding--

JACOB
What the hell?

Sheriff Waters turns on his lights... He veers from one side to the next, almost hits them--

Sheriff Waters and Colburn laugh like kids playing a prank.

KAT
Pass them.

JACOB
I'm not supposed to; he has his
emergency lights on.

KAT
For what?! There's no traffic or
anything.

The patrol car stops hard in front of Jacob--

SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEECH

Jacob brakes; his tires leave skid marks--

SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEECH

Dylan brakes to avoid Jacob--

DYLAN

Fuck!

Sheriff Waters is alongside Jacob on the shoulder lane--

KAT

What's wrong with this asshole?

ANA

You should pass him, Jacob.

JACOB

I'm not supposed to!

The Sheriff veers into Jacob and nearly strikes the car--

Jacob speeds up, doing eighty miles per hour--

WAAAHAAAA

SHERIFF WATERS

(over the intercom and
sirens)

Pull over, now!

Jacob takes his foot off the gas and veers over.

Dylan passes Jacob and drives off the road to stop.

THEO

What are you doing?

DYLAN

Stopping.

THEO

We can't. We smell like weed and
get arrested. We'll meet them at
the rest stop.

Dylan hits the wheel, upset, and drives away.

INT./EXT. JACOB'S JEEP - CONTINUOUS

Jacob is exhausted from the intensity of the situation. In the rearview mirror, he sees the Sheriff and the Deputy exit their car.

KAT

Ask these fuckers why they pulled
you over?

ANA
Yeah, J, this is bullshit.

JACOB
Calm down, alright. It's better
just to do what they say and not...

Sheriff Waters and Colburn approach --

KAT
Are you guys crazy? You almost hit
us.

JACOB
(under his breath)
Make it worse.

SHERIFF WATERS
License, registration, and
insurance.

Jacob complies and hands over the documents. Sheriff Waters
throws the items to Colburn, who is unable to catch them.
They scatter.

KAT
So what the hell, Officer? Are you
gonna answer?

JACOB
My friend is just--

SHERIFF WATERS
A bitch.

Colburn checks the information, and he recognizes the name.

Kat is about to say something, but Colburn interrupts...

DEPUTY COLBURN
(to Jacob)
I thought you looked familiar. That
bike crash was brutal.

JACOB
Yeah, it was.

SHERIFF WATERS
What the fuck are you mumbling
about?

DEPUTY COLBURN
 (re: Jacob)
 He's a championship motocross
 rider. Glad to see you back out.

SHERIFF WATERS
 (to Deputy Colburn)
 You done blowing him? Or wanna
 bleach your asshole too?

Colburn hands the papers back to Jacob.

SHERIFF WATERS (CONT'D)
 You think you're a hotshot, son?

JACOB
 No, sir.

SHERIFF WATERS
 Step out of the car.

ANA
 For what?

KAT
 What the fuck did he do?

SHERIFF WATERS
 Shut up! Or I'll shove my boot up
 your pretty ass.

Jacob's knuckles turn white as he grips the steering wheel, fury building at the Sheriff's treatment of the women. Unable to speak out, he forces himself to comply and exits the car.

Ana and Kat fidget in their seats, on edge.

Sheriff Waters pushes Jacob into the car and searches him.

SHERIFF WATERS (CONT'D)
 Any drugs or weapons?

JACOB
 No, Officer.

SHERIFF WATERS
 It's Sheriff, not Officer. Do you
 know why I pulled you over?

JACOB
 Actually, no. I sped up because you
 almost hit me. You were driving...
 Well, to be frank, sir, like you
 were drunk. Or in distress.

SHERIFF WATERS

You think I almost hit you?

Before Jacob can speak, he PUNCHES Jacob hard in the gut.
Jacob goes down.

Ana goes to the door out of concern, and Kat is pissed off.

DEPUTY COLBURN

Stay in the car!

He shoves Kat in the car and shuts Ana's door before she can get out.

DEPUTY COLBURN (CONT'D)

Trust me.

Sheriff Waters places his hand on his gun.

ANA

Jacob!

JACOB

Ana. Don't. Please, Officer--
Sheriff. I'm sorry--

Jacob slowly gets up.

Sheriff Waters puts his boot on his head and pushes it against the car like a vice.

A FAMILY in a sedan drives past them with a concerned look.

Colburn doesn't like the unwanted attention.

DEPUTY COLBURN

C'mon John...it's getting dark, and
we have to make our rounds at Dry
Blood.

SHERIFF WATERS

(to Jacob)

You're a lucky punk today.

He and his deputy get in their car.

Sheriff Waters does a burnout, covering the Jeep in dirt and blinding Jacob with sand in his eyes.

INT. JACOB'S JEEP - DAY

Jacob slumps in the car and rubs his eyes from the sand. He aggressively adjusts himself in his seat for better posture. His pain is worse than before.

ANA
Are you ok?

Jacob turns the ignition, but it doesn't start. It hurts him to move more than it should.

KAT
(re: Sheriff)
That fucker.

JACOB
I'm alright.

ANA
We should report him.

JACOB
Then what? Huh?

Jacob looks at Ana with fury in his eyes, like he blames her for the incident.

Kat opens her mouth to say something...

JACOB (CONT'D)
(to Kat)
Please. Don't say anything.

He puts on his seatbelt and grimaces from the pain in his ribs; he hides it from the girls.

Jacob shifts into gear and carefully gets on the highway.

EXT. REST STOP - VENDING MACHINES - NIGHT

Dylan and Theo go through the selection of snacks.

Next to the machines is an INFORMATION BOARD.

On the Board are MISSING PERSONS FLYERS with photos... mostly young white men (20s) with brown or black hair, and brown eyes. The descriptions of the missing Women vary.

DYLAN
What's taking them so long?

Theo calls Ana. The call goes straight to voicemail.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
 She pick up?

THEO
 They probably don't have any
 reception.

A group of shady guys, the 909 BOYZ, throw dirty looks at Theo and Dylan. Each one has a "909" tattooed on them.

THEO (CONT'D)
 What the fuck is their problem?

DYLAN
 Just leave it.

EXT. REST STOP - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

High-end dirt bikes dot the landscape, each gleaming in different colors. One catches their attention—a SLEEK BLACK machine with carbon fiber accents.

THEO
 Fucking bitchin'.

DYLAN
 Yeah, definitely not clapped out.
 There are a lot of pros that come
 around to prepare like Jacob should
 be doing. Where is he?!

THEO
 Here comes the champ.

Jacob pulls next to Dylan's car.

Ana, Kat, and Jacob get out of the car.

DYLAN
 What took you guys so long?

ANA
 That Sheriff.

DYLAN
 Shit. You guys get a ticket?

JACOB
 (to Dylan, sarcastically)
 I'm good. Thanks for asking.

Jacob leaves the group.

KAT
Smooth one.

DYLAN
(re: Jacob)
He ok?

ANA
He says he is.

THEO
So, what happened?

KAT
It doesn't matter; we're here --
and safe. I'm driving next.

INT. MEN'S RESTROOM - NIGHT

Jacob lifts his shirt in front of the mirror, then takes it off. His ribs are red and bruised from the Sheriff's abuse.

The damage from the Sheriff is nothing compared to the nasty and ugly SURGICAL SCARS from the crash. They look fresh.

Jacob takes a long look at them, more embarrassed than disgusted or concerned.

A MUSCULAR MAN walks in and sees Jacob without his shirt. He looks shocked and disgusted at the scars.

MUSCULAR MAN
(softly)
Sorry, man...you alright?

Jacob snatches his shirt and puts it on as he rushes out.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Kat backs up the car and taps the 909 Boyz's bike trailer.

Jacob sees his friends surrounded by an ominous group.

The 909 BOYZ: PETER (26) is always high, a violet loser, and MATT (22) stocky with eyes buried deep, flanks Theo and Dylan with other gang members.

ISAIAH (28), muscular with hard eyes, pops out of the truck hauler. ZAC (24) exits the truck in a non-threatening manner. He has wavy brown hair, brown eyes, and similar features and traits to Jacob.

ELI, dominant white male (28) looks like he's done hard time; a nickel's worth, but it should've been more.

THEO
Chill out. I didn't touch your
fucking bike.

ELI
Bullshit.

SAM (18) the youngest, and with dumb ass tattoos, acts tough for his gang.

SAM
Yeah, bullshit. I saw you.

KAT
I hit the trailer. Not the bikes.
Everything is good.

MATT
You're prettier when you don't
talk, bitch.

KAT
So are you, pussy!

Matt steps up to Kat with aggression.

Before the fight can escalate--

Jacob runs in the middle and breaks it up--

JACOB
Stop. Stop. I'll pay for it.

ELI
What you'd say, asshole?

ANA
J, no.

JACOB
How much?

The Boyz look to each other, not sure if Jacob is serious.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Here.

Jacob pulls out his wallet.

ELI
All of it.

JACOB
It's everything I have.

Before he gives the money to Eli--

VOICE (O.S.)
Leave it alone, Eli.

Eli looks behind him and sees Lucas (25), with short black hair and light eyes.

LUCAS
Do you know who this is?

Eli shakes his head.

LUCAS (CONT'D)
Jacob Jones.

Lucas doesn't take his eyes off Jacob, staring into his eyes with intent and searching for something. Jacob stands humbly.

LUCAS (CONT'D)
I'm Lucas. We get a lot of transients that come in and out of here, wrecking shit and dirtying up the place.
(to the 909 Boyz)
We're good here.

The gang walks away as if nothing happened.

JACOB
I really don't want any trouble, so here's the money.

LUCAS
Keep your money. I want you to ride here. Don't be scared of them.

JACOB
I'm not.

LUCAS
(smiles)
Good.

DYLAN
We appreciate the help; we gotta get going.

LUCAS
(to Theo)
You're his mechanic, right?

Theo nods.

LUCAS (CONT'D)
Where you guys ridin'?

DYLAN
Not sure yet.

LUCAS
Boneville Flats is pretty chill.

DYLAN
Thanks for the tip. Ana. Kat.
Ready?

KAT
Yeah.

ANA
Thank you, Lucas. Hopefully, we'll
see you around.

LUCAS
Probably, it's a small-town feel
here.

JACOB
Nice meeting you.

Jacob and Lucas exchange handshakes. Dylan is in his car.

INT./EXT. JACOB'S JEEP - NIGHT

KAT
Maybe I won't drive the rest of
this trip.

Jacob jumps in the driver's seat.

ANA
Good idea.

They pull out of the parking lot.

Ana spots a Black Rider beneath a streetlight. He wears dark motocross gear, complete with leather boots and gloves – an unconventional choice.

His helmet visor is up, his face unseen, and only his breath is visible in the crisp, cold air.

He intricately swivels his head in her direction, then *slowly disappears into the darkness.*

EXT. HAVEN MOTEL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Crummy, but better than sleeping in the car. Money was well spent on the accent lighting, and that's it.

Dylan and Jacob gather the bags.

Theo adds extra chains and locks the bikes for theft protection.

INT. KAT AND ANA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Kat and Ana, in pajamas, eat snacks...

CLINK

Anna hears a noise outside the window. She moves fast toward it and slides the curtains open.

Nothing. She closes them back up.

KAT

You kind of seem jumpy since the rest stop.

ANA

I just want this night to end.

KAT

You don't think this trip is a good idea, either?

ANA

No, this is the best idea. I need to get out and ride again. The whole team has had it rough since the crash.

She tears up.

KAT

Hey...

She gets up to comfort her.

KAT (CONT'D)

Everything is going to be fucking brilliant.

Ana gives a faint smile.

KAT (CONT'D)

We'll ride like we used to.

Ana gives a genuine smile.

ANA
You're right...all this crying is
making me thirsty. Want something?

KAT
No thanks.

EXT. HAVEN MOTEL - NIGHT

The soda and ice machines are frozen in the 1980s, a reminder of a time that once was, but not forgotten. The colors are surprisingly vibrant.

Ana takes out a dollar, but there isn't a slot for bills.

VOICE
Change?

Ana jumps back...

It's the Black Rider. He holds four quarters between two fingers like bait.

ANA
No.

Black Rider reaches across her and inserts the coins.

ANA (CONT'D)
(sarcastic)
Nice helmet. It must be hard to see
with the visor down.

BLACK RIDER/VOICE
I see everything.

He walks away and leaves the soda.

INT. HAVEN MOTEL - GUYS' ROOM - NIGHT

There's one king-sized bed and a small table.

Jacob lies down.

Theo makes his bed on the floor, using the chair cushions.

Dylan comes out of the bathroom, fresh from a shower, with the towel around his waist. Dylan lies next to Jacob.

DYLAN
Do you want to go over the video?

JACOB
Right now?

DYLAN
Yeah, why not?

JACOB
Nevermind.

DYLAN
What's wrong?

JACOB
I'm tired.

Dylan types in the search engine: JACOB JONES. He clicks on the infamous video. The crash. Now 5.5 million views.

Jacob is under the covers, his back to the screen.

THEO
What time we leavin'?

JACOB
Ten.

DYLAN
Eight.

THEO
I'll just get up a bit earlier and
tune up the bikes.

Dylan plays the video: Seemingly ordinary race on a non-threatening course. RACERS go over the jump--

Dylan MUTES the video.

ON THE SCREEN...Jacob hits the jump, but his back tire lands wrong. He loses his footing on the pegs--

Jacob EJECTS off the bike and slams to the earth. His bike slams on top of him. He and the bike tumble together.

Some racers avoid hitting him. Some don't.

DYLAN
We'll start easy tomorrow at
Boneville.

Jacob stays silent.

EXT. BONEVILLE FLATS - DAY

Framed against the blazing sun: Ana, Dylan, Jacob, Kat, and Theo ride their bikes in unintentional patterns.

CAMPERS and other RIDERS dot the desert with their bikes and tents. Everyone is having a good time.

A LOCAL RIDER with a beat-up white helmet speeds past them impressively, but carefully not to cut them off.

Dylan and Jacob practice turn speeds.

Jacob wipes out.

DYLAN
That was avoidable.

JACOB
I can't do this, man.

Ana and Theo ride up.

ANA
What's going on?

JACOB
Nothing. We're going now.

ANA
What? Why? We just got here.

DYLAN
Forget about last night. It was tough, but we're here now.

Ana gets on her bike and does a burnout. Dirt covers them.

JACOB
Ana!

She takes off her helmet, baiting them. With a smile on his face, Theo gets on his bike...

THEO
C'mon guys!

Theo rides after her.

Dylan and Jacob take a quick look at each other. They get on their bikes and ride off in a fun manner.

CUT TO:

EXT. BONEVILLE FLATS - SOMEWHERE ELSE - DAY

Jacob and Dylan go over rows of dirt mounds. Jacob takes it slow at first. Dylan and Theo are faster than he is.

Jacob competes with Ana and picks up his speed, now passing everybody. Success. He rides with animalistic agility.

At the end of the jumps, they meet and stop.

Ana takes off her helmet, smiling.

ANA
(to Jacob)
I should've brake-checked you.

JACOB
Try it, and see what happens.

THEO
We lost Kat.

DYLAN
(to Jacob)
No more whoops and straightaways.
Time to go more technical.

JACOB
Tomorrow, man.

Ambulance SIRENS go off in the distance.

DYLAN
We can't hold back now.

Jacob breaks his concentration from the group and looks long and hard at the ambulance. He grips the handles hard.

THEO
(to Dylan)
It's one day, bro. Relax.

Ana places her hand on Jacob gently. Jacob takes a deep breath and rides off without his sister and friends.

DYLAN
Hey!

THEO
Let him go.

EXT. BONEVILLE FLATS - CAMPSITE - DAY

Kat comes out of the tent.

The group arrives, happy to see her safe and sound. The ambulance drives away.

KAT
(re: ambulance)
Some kid took a jump...

Jacob slumps on his bike; he knows the rest of the story.

KAT (CONT'D)
He didn't...clear it.

DYLAN
We got plenty of time before the sun goes down. We'll take a break and go back out.

JACOB
I'm not going back out.

A Local Rider, the same one with the beaten helmet, approaches. His bike has seen better days.

LOCAL RIDER
What's up, guys?

DYLAN
Sorry, no autographs, right now.

LOCAL RIDER
Didn't ask for one.

JACOB
Don't listen to him. Hi. My name is Jacob--

LOCAL RIDER
I know.

He removes his helmet to reveal Lucas.

He looks different, sweeter. Cleaner. Even with the helmet hair. Jacob absorbs the fun energy.

LUCAS/LOCAL RIDER
How's it going guys?

JACOB
Oh, hey.

ANA

Hi.

THEO

Sup, man?

DYLAN

Do you live around here or something?

LUCAS/LOCAL RIDER

Sure do. I'm a local boy. Are you going back out?

DYLAN

Yes.

JACOB

No.

JACOB (CONT'D)

I'm done for the day. We're gonna chill here for a bit. Have a bonfire. Wanna join?

LUCAS/LOCAL RIDER

Yeah.

EXT. JACOB'S CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Lightly used furniture and weird décor scatter the campsite. A place where random people dump random things.

Ana, Dylan, Jacob, Kat, Theo, and Lucas linger around a 1950s refrigerator turned into a fire pit.

Behind them is a beaten path accessible for emergency response vehicles.

Theo is making an ass out of himself in front of Ana and Kat, telling a physical joke.

At Jacob's side, Dylan plays with a stick in the sand, bored.

Jacob is next to Lucas.

JACOB

How long have you been riding?

LUCAS

Since I was 5.

JACOB

Longer than me.

LUCAS
But not as good.

JACOB
You were good out there.

LUCAS
Thank you. My bike is old, and it
can only do so much.

JACOB
Why don't you go pro?

A SPOTLIGHT shines on them.

They see Sheriff Waters patrol on the beaten path. He cruises
like a shark that smells blood in the water.

JACOB (CONT'D)
What's his problem?

Kat and Ana tense up. Theo senses this and stands in front of
them to attract the attention away from the girls.

DYLAN
What's with this place, man?

LUCAS
What do you mean?

DYLAN
You got that asshole Sheriff and
that crew, the guys with the nine-
zero-nine on them.

LUCAS
Nine-o-nine Boyz. Poseurs. Sheriff
is just as much of an asshole as
they are. He breeds guys like them.

JACOB
Maybe we should put out the fire.

LUCAS
It's not that. He's just trying to
frighten us. Forget him.

Lucas downs his beer impressively and locks eyes with Sheriff
Waters as he slowly rolls away.

LUCAS (CONT'D)
This place is better to ride at
dawn and less harassment from the
Sheriff.

DYLAN
We already have a game plan.

LUCAS
Gotcha. You guys goin' to Dry Blood
Lake?

Dylan drops his stick, annoyed.

LUCAS (CONT'D)
(to Jacob)
It's a challenging course, but you
were hitting the trails hard and
fast--

DYLAN
Jacob isn't ready for that yet.

JACOB
(to Dylan)
You were the one telling me to push
myself on this trip.

Sheriff Waters circles. Ana fidgets nervously.

ANA
Jacob, it's getting late. I want to
go back to the room.

DYLAN
Yeah, it's time to go.

LUCAS
Thanks for the invite.

JACOB
Nah, man. I'm not done.

He staggers up. The beers sink in.

DYLAN
C'mon Jacob.

JACOB
I mean, I guess so.
(whispers)
See you tomorrow.

LUCAS
Sounds good.

He rides out.

INT. HAVEN MOTEL - GUYS' ROOM - NIGHT

The whole group arrives in planning mode. Jacob staggers in.

KAT
That was fun.

THEO
Yeah, it was for a change.

ANA
I almost had you out there.

JACOB
Almost.

THEO
Yeah, man, you were killing it.
Best you've ridden in a long time.
You were fearless.

JACOB
Trying to be.

DYLAN
You're not going to Dry Blood Lake
tomorrow.

JACOB
Whatever.

DYLAN
You're not ready. I thought you
were, but you're still having
trouble with your starts and
haven't hit a jump yet.

Kat types on the laptop, searching "DRY BLOOD LAKE." Horrible pictures and videos pop up-an abortion of the earth.

KAT
Shit.

Kat turns the laptop to the group. Gory photos of accidents from riders to hikers, broken bikes and bones, people airlifted... I mean, just fuck...

THEO
Forget the jumps. You have to dodge
rocks.

They scroll through the pictures together.

ANA

I barely see any ruts. The ground is untilled and hard-packed. Uneven surfaces everywhere, boulders encircle you. You land wrong even in the slightest, and you're going right into one... Shit, is that blood on one of them?

She zooms in on the picture: yup, it's blood.

KAT

That's a whole lotta nope.

ANA

Not a good idea, J.

THEO

I'm with Dylan on this one.

JACOB

Wimp. Wake me up when you guys grow a spine.

DYLAN

You almost broke yours, remember?

JACOB

You're just jealous.

He goes to the bathroom and slams the door like a child.

THEO

Damn, dude, that was hard.

DYLAN

What am I jealous of?

KAT

He's just drunk.

ANA

(to Dylan)

I know you're trying to help, but tough love isn't working.

DYLAN

I don't know what else to do.

Ana kisses him on the cheek. Kat leaves the room, and Theo gets ready for bed.

INT. HAVEN MOTEL - GUYS' ROOM - DAY

Magic hour. Theo is sound asleep on the floor with no covers. Jacob tosses and turns next to Dylan.

Jacob takes a couple of gulps of water and his pain pills. He lies back down.

Jacob grabs his phone and searches "Jacob Jones crash." He watches the fateful video. He stops the video right before he crashes. He's haunted.

CUT TO:

EXT. BONEVILLE FLATS - DAY

The sunrise announces the journey of a new day. The small ball of yellow radiates between the purple and orange glow. The wind blows a soft kiss into the sand.

Jacob takes off his helmet and absorbs the sun's invitation. In the distance...

A cloud of dirt...another rider. The rider speeds to Jacob. He squints to make out who it is...it's Lucas! He rides up and takes off his helmet.

LUCAS

Hey.

JACOB

Hi.

LUCAS

I didn't think you'd show.

JACOB

What makes you say that?

LUCAS

Your manager said you had a game plan. I wasn't a part of it.

JACOB

Dylan? He's not my manager, just a friend who cares. A lot.

LUCAS

That's great that you have a support system.

JACOB
Yeah...so you have a track you
ride?

LUCAS
Nope. Just ridin' ya know. C'mon.

They put their helmets on in unison.

EXT. BONEVILLE FLATS - SOMEWHERE ELSE - DAY

Lucas and Jacob ride neck-in-neck, but not in a competitive spirit. Lucas does a sharp turn. Jacob does the same.

They ride over small dunes, performing simple tricks to entertain each other. Their faces aren't visible, but there is no doubt a smile.

There is a large jump ahead of them.

Jacob slows down. Lucas does the same... takes off his helmet...

LUCAS
You're scared. I get it.

JACOB
Have you crashed before?

LUCAS
More than once.

Lucas lifts his shirt to reveal small scars on his torso and chest. Jacob goes in for a closer look.

JACOB
(re: scars)
Those are pretty deep.

LUCAS
More than you know.

JACOB
I was in the hospital for three
months. I could have died.

Lucas takes off his helmet and looks deep into Jacob's eyes. The stare consumes Jacob's attention, like it or not.

LUCAS
All the pressure mounts from your
sponsors, fans, and yourself.
(MORE)

LUCAS (CONT'D)
 After a crash like yours, you can't help but think if you're living your best life...a free one. Every jump to you is a big one.

JACOB
 You're saying I have like...PTSD?

LUCAS
 I'm saying it's not the jump you're scared of.

Lucas drops his helmet to the ground--

Spins out his tires--

Without fear and peak masculine energy, Lucas takes the jump with no head protection--

He lands perfectly--

Jacob can't help but be in awe...inspired...turned-on.

He puts on his helmet with a renewed vigor, an angry kind. His tire blasts through the SAND. He picks up speed--

Jacob pulls the throttle.

No turning back, now.

He hits the jump--

Jacob flies through the air, his tires landing perfectly.

LUCAS (CONT'D)
 Yeah!

JACOB
 Woooo!

He slows...

LUCAS
 Felt good?

JACOB
 Hell yeah.

LUCAS
 I have an idea. Dry Blood Lake has some killer trails and jumps.

JACOB
 I'm not sure I'm ready.

LUCAS
You can meet me at noon.

JACOB
I don't know.

LUCAS
A place like Dry Blood, it toughens
you, mentally prepares you to move
forward. It helped me.

WAAAHHHH

WAAAHHHH

WAAAHHHH

Jacob and Lucas whip their hands around and see Sheriff
Waters head straight for them.

Sheriff Waters drives like he's in an episode of The Dukes of
Hazzard.

LUCAS (CONT'D)
Ahhhh...

JACOB
Not again with this guy.

LUCAS
Let's split up. I'll make sure he
comes after me.

With a mischievous smile, he puts on his helmet and kicks
into gear.

LUCAS (CONT'D)
See you later at Dry Blood.

Lucas and Jacob divide up, and the Sheriff follows Lucas.

EXT. BONEVILLE FLATS - CAMPSITE - DAY

The sun is at full power. Heatwaves are visible, and there
are no clouds to provide mercy.

TOURISTS pollute the tranquil desert. Jack-rabbits, prairie
dogs, and other natural inhabitants hide in their homes.

Jacob comes out of the tent. A pair of CURIOUS KIDS wait for
him eagerly.

CURIOUS KID #1
Excuse me. Are you Jacob Jones?

JACOB
Yup.

CURIOUS KID #2
Awesome!

KID #1
Can we have your autograph?

JACOB
Of course.

The kids realize they don't have a pen and paper.

CURIOUS KID #1
Uh...

JACOB
How about a picture?

CURIOUS KID #1
Yeah!

Jacob takes the phone and snaps a selfie.

The Kids carry on with glee...so does Jacob.

Jacob stares out in the distance and back at the main road.
He puts on his helmet and rides out with new confidence.

INT. HAVEN HOTEL - DAY

Dylan wakes up and sees Jacob gone. He reaches over to the bedside table and finds a note.

It reads: "WENT OUT EARLY. MEET U THERE."

DYLAN
Son of a bitch.

He crinkles the paper and throws it at Theo.

THEO
Dick.

DYLAN
Jacob is at Boneville. Get the bikes ready.

EXT. BONEVILLE FLATS - DAY

Dylan and the group are ready to rock. Jacob rides to them.

Jacob rides toward the sun; it's so close he can touch it. The day is cheerful.

JACOB
(to Dylan)
You upset?

DYLAN
I shouldn't have said what I did last night. You wouldn't have had the crash if I hadn't been putting pressure on you all the time. I'm sorry.

JACOB
The crash had nothing to do with you. I was angry at myself. I'm afraid to lose sponsors and fans when I should have been worried about losing you.

He rubs Jacob's shoulder for comfort. Jacob lightly moves his shoulder away.

JACOB (CONT'D)
I just need a little more time to come out.

Ana, Kat, and Theo pull next to Jacob, a comforting line.

DYLAN
(to Kat)
Talk to Jacob, will you? Maybe he'll listen to you. I can't deal with his hot and cold shit.

Dylan rides off.

ANA
What's his problem?

THEO
I'll check on him.

KAT
(to Ana)
Give me a minute, yeah.

Ana nods and rides alongside Theo. Kat stays with Jacob.

KAT (CONT'D)

What the fuck is going on?

JACOB

Nothing. Dylan is just being sensitive.

KAT

Really? You're gonna say it like that? This whole thing...you feeling this way...it isn't about you just getting back to ride.

JACOB

I'm just in pain. I haven't taken my meds, so I'm a bit grumpy.

KAT

Don't bullshit me like that. I'm your friend before I'm your ex. I know you more than anyone.

JACOB

Lying in the hospital all that time, all I wanted to do was be with Dylan, but I couldn't.

KAT

Dylan loves you; you know he doesn't care what anyone thinks.

JACOB

Well, I do. He doesn't get it.

Kat takes off her helmet with a fierceness in her eyes.

KAT

No, you don't. So you come out... and the Motocross world makes fun of you, and you lose everything. Fuck them. At least you have peace.

She takes off his helmet and grabs his face.

KAT (CONT'D)

Do you think it was easy for me to find out you were gay? It hurts. It still hurts. I loved you more than anything. I'm here because you're an awesome person; you're a good man, a better brother, and the best boyfriend. If I can see that, so should you.

JACOB
You're right.

KAT
Of course I'm right. And cut Dylan
some slack. He's trying his best,
too.

Jacob smiles, a different one only Kat can bring on.

The ex-couple put on their helmets in unison.

Jacob shifts into gear and rides. A perfect start.

EXT. BONEVILLE FLATS - SOMEWHERE ELSE - DAY

Jacob, Ana, Dylan, and Theo ride. They hit the whoops with ease. On the turn, Jacob cuts inside and in front of them. He's in the lead. Kat is far behind.

There's a J U M P ahead...

Jacob takes a deep breath and hits the jump. He lands perfectly with Dylan right next to him. Jacob cuts inside, still leading and aggressive.

Theo is far behind.

Ana speeds up, neck-and-neck with her brother and Dylan. Mini jump after mini jump.

Jacob takes them but barely clears the last one... He slows down. Ana and Dylan land the jumps clean, surpassing Jacob.

Jacob and Theo race each other. Jacob doesn't ease the throttle and gives on the turn, shifting his weight.

Theo crosses him. Jacob doesn't shift enough weight and misses the rut; the back tire spins out of control.

Jacob falls.

Ana, Dylan, and Theo turn back.

JACOB
I'm alright. I'm alright. Damn, I
don't know how I missed that.

DYLAN
What happened?

JACOB

I missed the rut and didn't shift.
Theo got me nervous when he cut me
off.

ANA

Haha, I beat you. Woo!

JACOB

You did. Don't get too cocky.

DYLAN

We can stop if you want.

JACOB

I'm having fun. But let's go back
to the campsite. I want to refuel.

He looks to see that they are missing Kat.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Well, we lost Kat again. She needs
more practice than I do.

EXT. BONEVILLE FLATS - CAMPSITE OUTHOUSE - DAY

Kat exits. She sees a rider with a green bike struggling to
get his bike upright.

KAT

Need some help?

GREEN RIDER, takes off his helmet. It's Sam.

SAM

No.

They recognize each other.

Kat clutches her helmet, not out of fright, but ready to meet
his violence, if he chooses it.

Sam continues with the bike, avoiding eye contact. Without
his gang around, he's a scared, lonely kid fumbling with a
machine too big for him.

Kat loosens up and helps get his bike upright.

Sam puts on his helmet, takes a quick look back at Kat with a
hint of gratefulness in his eyes, and rides away.

EXT. BONEVILLE FLATS - CAMPSITE - DAY

Jacob refuels with a protein bar and water.

Ana goes inside the tent.

Lucas rolls toward them.

LUCAS
Hey, what happened?

JACOB
Oh shit. I'm so sorry I forgot.

LUCAS
I was waiting for you to show.

JACOB
I got caught up with my friends.

Lucas's eyes soften, hurt.

DYLAN
What's going on?

JACOB
I was riding with Lucas this morning. I told him I would meet with him at Dry Blood Lake.

DYLAN
We're all supposed to ride the lake together.

JACOB
(to Lucas)
Let me make it up to you. Ride with us. Dylan could record us, and I can show my sponsors.

Dylan ignores Lucas and Jacob and walks off to their tent.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Theo?

THEO
Yeah, man, it's cool. I can record you guys.

LUCAS
Don't worry about it. No harm done.

Ana comes out of the tent, not looking up.

ANA
I need to go to the store.

Looks up...

ANA (CONT'D)
Oh.

LUCAS
Hi Ana.

ANA
Hi.

JACOB
You sure you don't want to ride
with us?

LUCAS
We're good, man.
(to Ana)
There is a gas station 10 minutes
north. You can't miss it. Big palm
trees in the front.

ANA
Thanks.

JACOB
(to Ana)
I'll take you in a bit.

Dylan comes back.

DYLAN
(to Jacob)
C'mon, time to go back out.

LUCAS
Well, I gotta get going. Have fun
and be safe out there. I'm glad you
took the jump.

DYLAN
(to Jacob)
You jumped?! Why didn't you say
anything?

JACOB
Thanks, Lucas. Sorry again.

THEO
See ya, man.

ANA

Bye.

Lucas waves and rides off.

ANA (CONT'D)

That was awkward.

THEO

Jacob ditched Lucas.

ANA

Damn, that's cold.

THEO

Jacob offered him a chance with his sponsors. That's on him.

DYLAN

(to Jacob)

Why'd you lie to me about jumping?

JACOB

(to Dylan)

It's hard to explain.

ANA

J, can we get going?

THEO

I'll take you. Jacob and Dylan can talk things out.

Dylan rides out with fury, and Jacob after him.

ANA

My bike is running out of gas.

THEO

We'll go on mine.

Ana and Theo ride toward the highway.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

909 Boyz headquarters. The other three riders remove their helmets, almost in unison, and reveal Peter,

There is a large work area for their bikes, various tools, and parts. Brand new and stolen.

The Black Rider and his crew ready themselves for a hunt. Their bikes somehow look meaner, like culprits of many unsolved crimes.

The other three riders remove their helmets, almost in unison, and reveal Peter, ISAIAH (28), muscular with hard eyes, and ZAC (24). Non-threatening. He has wavy brown hair, brown eyes, and similar features and traits as Jacob.

ZAC

Why do you care so much about them?

BLACK RIDER

Not *them*.

ELI

I'll take the sister.

BLACK RIDER

The sister is mine. Eli, Sam, and Matt take the other girl.

They hop on their bikes with a menacing purpose.

EXT. BONEVILLE FLATS - PATH - DAY

The sun sets. Kat checks the gas gauge. It shows less than a quarter full. She turns around toward the campsite.

On the horizon, shimmering dunes poke at the sun. THREE OMINOUS RIDERS watch her from a distance and form a line between her and the campsite.

Kat idles. She looks around. Just her and...the Three Ominous Riders. She waves to them, a friendly gesture. The Riders DON'T return the gesture.

The Ominous Riders rev their engines. Kat looks behind her. Barren desert for miles and miles. She takes a deep breath, pulls on the throttle hard, and heads toward them.

As she gets closer to them, she sees:

One of the Ominous Riders is Sam on his green bike. Leading him is Eli, wearing RED/BLACK and a helmet with DEVIL HORNS. It's Eli from the Rest Stop...

KAT

Fuck...I gotta get back to camp.

Sam wears GREEN/WHITE and, Matt is clad in ORANGE/WHITE.

The guys ride straight at her...

Kat straight to them...

Eli plays chicken with Kat--

Kat brakes and swings the tail of her bike, spraying sand.

The 909 Boyz lose focus and direction, leaving a gap for Kat to pass them.

She looks back, and the guys turn and chase after her. Their bikes are fucking fast.

Eli pulls in front of her--

The dust cloud still hangs over them.

In front of her is another set of hills. On the other side is the campsite.

Eli and Matt catch up and sandwich her.

Sam is behind her.

Matt rubs his handlebars against hers. Kat kicks him, and he goes down.

Kat is almost to the hills...

The campsite is so.....CLOSE...

Eli reaches for Kat. She sways. He grabs her again. She slows down. But Sam is close behind her. His front tire rubs on her back one. Kat speeds up...

She's almost to the hills...to the campsite...

They ride up the steep hill. Kat struggles.

Eli kicks Kat's leg off the pedal. She swings at him. He dodges and snatches her hair.

Kat falls and tumbles down the hill. Her bike rolls on her, nearly hitting Sam on the way down.

The bike lands on her leg, and she wails in pain. Kat takes off her helmet.

KAT (CONT'D)

Help!

Eli comes back down the hill fast--

Kat gets up--

Eli kicks her back down--

Kat YELPS in pain; hobbles up.

KAT (CONT'D)

Help!

Eli does a burnout, creating a dust cloud that obstructs Kat's view and muffles her screams.

Before she can SCREAM--

BAMP

Matt punches her and takes off his helmet.

MATT/ORANGE RIDER

Who's the pussy, now?

He subdues her on the ground and pulls down his pants.

SAM/GREEN RIDER

What are you doing?

MATT/ORANGE RIDER

Don't tell me you're a virgin?!

ELI

Not here!

Matt doesn't listen and continues atop Kat, as revenge for the Rest Stop incident.

Kat struggles, and Matt takes her pants down. She finds a rock buried in the sand and hits him with it. Matt counters with a brutal hit and knocks her out.

Eli gets off his bike and grabs a rope from his small pack. He pushes Matt out of the way.

Sam shifts in the sand, reluctant and nervous.

Eli ties the rope around Kat's ankles and attaches it to Sam's bike.

SAM

My bike can't pull someone.

ELI

Your bike can pull the weight, and you know it.

He signals Sam to ride. He does so reluctantly. Eli and Matt ride ahead.

EXT. OPEN ROAD - MAGIC HOUR

Theo and Anna pass a sign:

GAS STATION 1 MILE

After they pass the sign...

The Black Rider slowly pulls to the side of the road with three color-coded motocross riders

PURPLE RIDER

BLUE RIDER

YELLOW RIDER

EXT. BONEVILLE FLATS - CAMPSITE - MAGIC HOUR

Jacob and Dylan return to the campsite and find no one.

JACOB
Kat hasn't been here.

DYLAN
Shit. It's too dark for her to be out.

Jacob goes into the tent and comes out with a headlamp and his phone.

JACOB
(re: phone)
No reception. I'm gonna look. Wait here for Theo and Ana.

DYLAN
Be careful.

EXT. UNKNOWN DESERT - MAGIC HOUR

Sam drags Kat. He slows down and uses one hand to untie the rope. Eli checks on him.

Sam snatches his hand away from the noose. He almost got caught.

Eli turns away. Sam quickly unties and releases Kat. Eli and Matt ride unaware.

Kat slightly shows signs of life.

EXT. UNKNOWN DESERT - SOMEWHERE ELSE - MAGIC HOUR

Jacob rides with a fury. Before him lies an intimidating, steep hill. He takes a deep breath.

JACOB
C'mon. You can do this.

He pulls on the throttle, again and again, but can't make it to the top. He rides back down in defeat.

JACOB (CONT'D)
This isn't even a jump.

CUT TO:

Jacob on foot. He makes it to the top and oversees a more fantastic landscape. It's overwhelming and beautiful.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Kat! Kat!

Not too far in the distance, there is a softly lit rustic RV trailer. It holds a bike, ATV, and GAS CANISTERS.

Behind the RV are ROCK COLUMNS and QUARRIES.

He looks down at his bike at the bottom of the intimidating, steep hill. He looks back at the RV and continues on foot.

EXT. RV TRAILER - MAGIC HOUR

Jacob knocks on the door.

No answer.

JACOB
Hello?

He peeks in the window and spots someone lying on the ground.

He moves to the front door. He hears MOANS, not the good kind.

KAT (O.S.)
Jacob.

JACOB
Kat! I'm coming. Hold on.

Jacob goes to the door. It's locked. He goes through the window.

INT. RV TRAILER - MAGIC HOUR

Kat lies down with some bandages on her.

KAT
Jacob?

JACOB
I'm right here. Jesus, what
happened to you?

His eyes water as he examines her wounds.

A CARING HUSBAND bursts in with a sawed-off shotgun. Jacob shields Kat.

JACOB (CONT'D)
What'd you do to her, you sick
asshole?!

CARING HUSBAND
Who the fuck are you?

KAT
It's ok. Stop.

The Caring Husband lowers his gun.

JACOB
Her friend.

CARING HUSBAND
We found her at the border of Dry
Blood Lake.

LOVING WIFE (50s) enters and tends to Kat.

LOVING WIFE
We were hoping to flag someone
down. Our phones don't work out
here, and our trailer is really
slow.

CARING HUSBAND
You have one strong friend. We need
to get her to a hospital.

JACOB
Jesus, Kat. I'm so sorry.

KAT
I didn't crash.

JACOB
What are you talking about?

KAT
It's the guys from the rest stop.
One had a helmet with devil horns.

The married couple gives a "knowing look" to each other.

JACOB
You know who they are?

MAN
Trouble makers. I've seen them
around, but I've never seen them
without their helmets.

LOVING WIFE
(to Jacob)
You should come with us.

Jacob kisses Kat on the head.

JACOB
Of course. I'm not leaving her.

KAT
Those guys could still be out
there. Ana could be in trouble.

He checks his phone, still no reception.

JACOB
Fuck!

KAT
Go...

JACOB
I'm not leaving.

KAT
I'll be fine with them.

JACOB
I'll meet you guys at the hospital,
and thank you.

CARING HUSBAND
Be careful.

MIKE
Not too bad this time.

FEMALE CASHIER
That's good. The wife must be happy
about this one.

MIKE
Happy about the money.

He pays for a small pile of unhealthy snacks.

FEMALE CASHIER
See you next time.

Mike waves goodbye and exits.

Ana lays her helmet on the counter. The cashier rings her up.

EXT. LOST OASIS GAS STATION - NIGHT

Theo kicks rocks. He hears the noise again.....CLOSER.

Theo uses his PHONE for a flashlight and moves toward the
noise--

The large bush slightly moves. Like a dumbass or brave man,
he hurries to the bushes --

A small jackrabbit JUMPS OUT.

THEO
Ahhhhh!

He trips and falls on his ass. He laughs it off.

Vroom-- Vroom-- Vroom--

Theo perks up--

Mike gets in his truck with the Ducati haul and drives off.

Theo sees FOUR mysterious dust trails behind the store.

INT. LOST OASIS GAS STATION - NIGHT

Black Rider enters from the back door with his pack of three.
The cashier steps back.

FEMALE CASHIER
You guys know you can't come in
here.

With his helmet still on, Black Rider turns his head slowly to the cashier and then back to Ana.

ANA
(to cashier)
How much?

FEMALE CASHIER
Six, sixty.

The other three riders remove their helmets, almost in unison, and reveal Peter, Isaiah, and Zac.

ANA
What do you want?

Black Rider doesn't say anything or move.

Ana pulls out the money fast and leaves it on the counter. She grabs her helmet, but Isaiah slams his hand on it.

ANA (CONT'D)
What's your problem?

FEMALE CASHIER
Just leave her alone.

BLACK RIDER
Did you get enough beauty sleep?

ZAC/BLUE RIDER
(to Black Rider)
C'mon, man, forget about her.

Ana slowly backs up to the register. She searches for the cashier's hot drink with her hand.

PETER/YELLOW RIDER
Shut the hell up, man. Let us have some fun.

Isaiah grabs Ana from behind in a chokehold.

ANA
Let go, asshole.

ISAIAH/PURPLE RIDER
It hurts more if you struggle.

The Female Cashier lets Peter take money from the register.

Ana snatches the scalding hot drink--

She throws it in Isaiah's face--

He lets go, she bolts--

Isaiah regains sight--

Peter runs for her but slips on the liquid, Isaiah falls over him--

Black Rider goes after her. Zac grabs his arm.

ZAC/BLUE RIDER
(re: Ana)
What's up with you?

Black Rider snatches his arm away.

EXT. LOST OASIS GAS STATION - NIGHT

Ana bolts out, red burns on her neck from the hot drink.

ANA
Ride!

THEO
Huh?

Peter bursts out like a maniac on crack.

THEO (CONT'D)
Oh, shit!

He recognizes Peter. Bad news. He gets on his bike and gives his helmet to Ana. His foot slips off the kickstart.

ANA
They've been watching us.

Theo hits the kickstart. The bike doesn't start.

ANA (CONT'D)
C'mon!

Theo starts the bike; as he takes off, Peter grabs Ana off the seat, and they fall.

Ana is left behind.

INT. LOST OASIS GAS STATION - NIGHT

Black Rider, Isaiah, and Zac hear Theo's bike start.

ISAIAH/PURPLE RIDER
Fuck!

EXT. LOST OASIS - NIGHT

Theo goes back for Ana.

Ana struggles with Peter but kicks Peter into Theo's ride path. Theo does a hard 180-whip and hits him with a blow to the head.

Ana hops on.

THEO
Did I just kill that guy?

ANA
Go!

Zac and Peter come from behind the store, riding after them.

Theo pulls on the throttle.

Black Rider, Isaiah, and Zac are close behind.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Theo has a difficult ride. The weight of him and Ana hinders their speed. The 909 Boyz easily catch up.

Isaiah pulls next to Ana...he extends his leg out...teases.

THEO
Fuck off!

Black Rider pulls in front of Theo. Zac is behind them.

ANA
What do you want from us?

Isaiah signals Zac to pull on the other side of Theo.

THEO
Hold on!

Theo brake checks Zac.

Zac avoids the check, loses control, and veers off into the shoulder.

THEO

Rides off onto the dirt with no bike paths carved out. He and Ana bounce on the seat.

Theo gains distance.

ISAIAH

Closes the distance.

THEO

Rides off the safer ground onto rough and fast elevation changes. Ana hangs on. Barely.

ISAIAH

Rubs against Theo's back tire.

ZAC

Gathers himself together and sees the dust trails ahead. Slams on the throttle and rides toward them.

THEO

J U M P... ahead. He moves to avoid the obstacle. Isaiah and Black Rider trap him to force the jump.

Theo has no choice but to gain speed and clear it--

BLACK RIDER

Doesn't hit the jump.

THEO

Pulls on the throttle hard--

Ana holds on for dear life--

Isaiah, Theo, and Ana *FLY*--

M I D A I R...

Isaiah inches his bike next to Theo.

Isaiah, Theo, and Ana clear the landing next to each other. Theo loses control but pushes into Isaiah for balance.

ISAIAH

Veers off into a boulder. He somersaults in the air.

Three hundred pounds of metal and rubber narrowly miss his head.

THEO

Tugs on the throttle to clear a large hill--

ZAC

Appears from the opposite side --

WHAP

Theo's front tire PLOWS into Zac's chest. Theo and Ana *fly* over the handlebars and spill off the bike.

ZAC/BLUE RIDER

Aahhh!

Theo stands up slowly, falls back down. Ana stumbles but helps him up.

Ana picks up the bike. It's too heavy. Theo gets it up with her help. Ana takes off her helmet to check on Theo. They get on the bike with Ana in front.

VROOM..... VROOM..... VROOM..... VROOM... VROOM.

The Black Rider is *coming!*

Ana kickstarts the bike; it won't start. Again. Nothing. Theo is weak and clings to Ana.

THEO

Ana, go.

ANA

No! We can make it!

She dismounts and helps Theo. They move to steal Zac's bike. Theo helps her get the bike up; it's lighter. It won't start.

Theo falls on the dirt, weak.

ANA (CONT'D)

Get up!

THEO

Pocket.

ANA

What?

THEO

Knife. Take it.

Ana goes into his pocket and grabs a small work knife.

THEO (CONT'D)

Run, Ana. Just fucking run, and don't stop.

ANA

No!

THEO

Ana! They're not after me!

Ana nods and kisses him on the cheek. She runs with the knife. Theo collapses on the ground.

Isaiah and the Black Rider have an eerie composure as they assess Zac and the damage.

Zac is sprawled out in pain.

ISAIAH/PURPLE RIDER

Jesus!

Black Rider removes Zac's helmet slowly, almost attentively.

ISAIAH/PURPLE RIDER (CONT'D)

Fucking bike is totaled.

He moves to Theo and kicks him.

ZAC/BLUE RIDER

Help. I can barely breathe.

Black Rider takes a large boulder and hovers it over Zac.

ZAC/BLUE RIDER (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

BLACK RIDER

Right now, I sense a feeling of--

ISAIAH/PURPLE RIDER

Control?

BLACK RIDER

Ascendency.

ZAC

I swear. I won't tell anyone.

Black Rider drops the boulder on Zac's head.

ISAIAH/PURPLE RIDER

(re: Zac)

Too bad, he was a good rider.

SLAP

A helmet hits Isaiah in the back of the head.

EXT. BONEVILLE FLATS - CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Dylan comes out of his tent and checks his cellphone. No reception. He notices the time.

Next to him is a group of YOUNG TEENAGERS. CONSIDERATE GIRLFRIEND (18) whispers to her JERK BOYFRIEND (18). She stares at Dylan.

The boyfriend listens intently. The Teenagers whisper to their friends and immediately pack their things.

DYLAN

Do you kids have a problem?

None of them says anything. Jerk Boyfriend spreads something inaudible to the other campers.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

That's what I thought.

GIRLFRIEND

You're in trouble.

BOYFRIEND

(to Girlfriend)

Shut up!

DYLAN

Trouble with what?

BOYFRIEND

Nothing, bro.

DYLAN

Trouble with you, short round?

BOYFRIEND

Not me, man. Eli. Word is out. You can't ride here anymore.

DYLAN

Eli?

GIRLFRIEND

He wears a helmet with devil horns.
909 Boyz.

DYLAN

Fuck!

He jumps on his bike.

GIRLFRIEND

You can't go out there. It's too dark. You should leave!

Dylan checks his gas gauge. He's low.

DYLAN

You guys got any gas?

BOYFRIEND

Just what's in our bikes.

DYLAN

Shit.

Dylan speeds into darkness, guided only by starlight.

EXT. ROCK QUARRY - NIGHT

Ana peeks out and doesn't see a threat---

She wiggles out and makes her way to the road--

SNAP

The Black Rider steps on a branch.

Ana whips her head around, eyes wide from fright--

The Black Rider grabs her. Ana fights back, but he chokes her unconscious.

He throws her over his shoulder, carries her to his bike hidden in the brush, and zip-ties her hands with practiced ease.

EXT. BONEVILLE FLATS - SOMEWHERE ELSE - NIGHT

Jacob runs fast—he could be a sprinter.

VROOM

He stops running.

VROOM

The ominous echoes reverberate through the cold air.

VROOM

VROOM. VROOM

Jacob has nowhere to hide--
 He waits with his hands clenched--
 Relief comes over his eyes...

JACOB
 Dylan! Someone hurt Kat. She's on
 her way to the hospital.

DYLAN
 It's the guys from the rest stop.
 One of them, Eli--he's out there.

JACOB
 Where's Ana? Did she come back?

DYLAN
 Not when I left.

EXT. DRY BLOOD LAKE - NIGHT

The edge of the lake before it turns to shit--
 The RV drives in a vast nothingness--
 Above them at the edge of the canyon--
 There is a fresh set of tire tracks...

INT./EXT. RV TRAILER - NIGHT

Kat sleeps. Small rocks and pebbles from above hit the side
 of the trailer as they drive through the canyon.

LOVING WIFE
 Can't you go any faster?

CARING HUSBAND
 Not unless you want to lose the
 trailer.

THUMPH

THUMPH

THUMPH

THAAAANK

LARGE rocks and boulders FALL and SMASH onto the front of the
 RV. The RV comes to a complete standstill.

EXT. BONEVILLE FLATS - SOMEWHERE ELSE - NIGHT

Dylan and Jacob spot a GIANT mushroom cloud of dirt in the distance.

JACOB
Shit. Kat? They probably got to the RV.

Jacob gets on Dylan's bike.

DYLAN
I only got enough gas to get to the campsite or the RV.

JACOB
Ahhhh! Fucking shit!

DYLAN
Where's your bike?

JACOB
They punctured the tank. I couldn't make it over the fucking jump-- the RV has gas.

They speed off to the RV.

INT./EXT. RV TRAILER - NIGHT

Kat slowly wakes. She sees Caring Husband in the front. His head is smashed in...he's a goner.

She checks on the Loving Wife.

KAT
Wake up. Please. Hey, wake up!

LOVING WIFE
Ughhh...what happened?

She sees her husband dead. She moves over to him and cries--
VROOM.

VROOM.

VROOM.

Kat and the woman's eyes widen in fear.

Eli revs his engine hard atop the hill where the deadly debris originated.

ELI
Get the girl. If you fuck this up,
I'll drag you right next to her.

SAM
I told you. The rope came loose!

ELI
Shut the fuck up! Let's get this
done.

INTERCUT KAT/909 BOYZ

Kat limps and looks for the shotgun. The Loving Wife, still devastated by her husband's death, doesn't move.

Kat looks under debris for the gun...

KAT
(to Loving Wife)
Where's the gun?!

The gang is.....CLOSER--

LOVING WIFE
I don't know.

The gang is.....CLOSER --

The Loving Wife searches for the gun but can't find it.

Kat grabs the gun underneath a cushion--

Matt drives past one of the windows--

Kat fires a shot...she's fired a gun before.

MATT/ORANGE RIDER
Fucking shit!

He moves away.

ELI (O.S.)
Give us the girl.

KAT
Do you have any more shells?

Matt makes them uneasy and stomp on the roof.

Kat fires a shot above her.

The Loving Wife snaps out of mourning.

KAT (CONT'D)
 I'm not getting caught again.
 Please help me!

The Loving Wife opens a bottom drawer. She finds the shotgun shells, but they're broken.

LOVING WIFE
 Oh god, no.

Eli grabs a large rock and throws it in the trailer. It nearly hits Kat.

Matt dismounts his bike quietly and snatches the husband from the driver's side window to make an entrance for them.

LOVING WIFE (CONT'D)
 No! Don't touch him!

Kat pulls her back, but big rocks flail through the window, barely missing her head.

The Loving Wife struggles to keep the body of her dead husband. Matt grabs the woman and pulls her out.

MATT/ORANGE RIDER
 (to Sam)
 Grab her legs!

Sam dismounts his bike, and they drag the woman out and hold her hostage.

ELI
 (to Kat)
 Come out, now! Or this bitch is dead as a bad spark plug.

Kat looks out the window, checks her ammo--

One. Shot. Left.

ELI (CONT'D)
 So I guess you don't give a shit about this woman? Is that it? You're weak!

MATT/ORANGE RIDER
 Hold her tight.

Sam hesitates.

ELI
 Do it!

Sam and Matt spread out her body in Eli's ride path.

Eli pulls the throttle toward them.

LOVING WIFE

Help!

Eli RUNS OVER her abdomen. She screams in pain.

ELI

Come out, now!

Kat squeezes the shotgun.

ELI (CONT'D)

Pull her shirt up.

Matt pulls up the Loving Wife's shirt. Eli raises his front spinning tire inches over her bare skin.

SCREAMS

Kat sobs. She moves to the back of the trailer. She looks out the window.

Eli pulls on the throttle over the poor woman.

LOVING WIFE

Aaaahhhhhh!

Kat smashes the back window --

Eli stops--

Kat stops moving--

KAT

No! Don't. I'm coming out!

ELI

Bring the gun.

Kat exits the trailer with the shotgun.

ELI (CONT'D)

Gun down.

Kat complies. Eli and Matt smile at each other. Matt grabs the gun and hits Kat in the stomach.

ELI (CONT'D)

You're a little too late.

Eli hits the throttle, and the front tire tears open the skin of Loving Wife. The speed and fury of the tire rip her open. Sam looks away.

KAT

Noooo!

Matt is as shocked as Kat at the poor woman's brutal death. Kat quickly grabs the shotgun; they struggle for it. Kat uses Matt to pump it and fires.

The shot hits and disables Eli's bike--

Kat gun butts Matt to the floor--

Eli takes Sam's bike and charges with a wheelie toward Kat--

She pumps the shotgun and fires...but she forgot. No shells.

Kat moves out of the way before Eli can smash into her--

Eli crashes into the side of the trailer like rice paper--

Kat runs...

Eli gets out of the rubble...

They see Dylan and Jacob in the distance.

ELI

(to Matt)

Go after her.

Matt grabs his bike and has trouble starting the bike.

MATT/ORANGE RIDER

Fuck!

He starts it and rides after Kat.

SAM/GREEN RIDER

What about me?

ELI

What about you?

He takes the bike out of the debris, starts it, and leaves Sam in the dust.

SAM/GREEN RIDER

Don't leave me!

EXT. DRY BLOOD LAKE - CLIFF - NIGHT

Kat runs with Matt tailing her.

Boulders and large rocks surround them.

Matt passes and trips Kat.

She falls, nearly misses hitting her head on a large rock.

Matt dismounts, and they fight. Kat hits him in the head with the shotgun.

She runs and stops just before going off a cliff.

Matt pulls her hair back and chokes her.

MATT/ORANGE RIDER

We're gonna catch up with your
other girlfriend and have us a
party.

Matt takes her down and pulls her pant buttons.

He unzips his fly.

Kat turns over at the edge of the cliff and throws Matt off.
But he clings to Kat.

She holds on to a CACTUS ROOT.

KAT

Arhhhhh!

Matt scrambles to keep his grip on Kat, but she keeps squirming, making it difficult for him to hold tight.

He readjusts his hands, a mistake that causes his weight to shift, and he loses his grip.

His SCREAMS fade into the cold, dark abyss below.

Kat holds steady as she lifts herself. The cactus roots pry out of the ground, and Kat falls to her death.

INT./EXT. RV TRAILER - NIGHT

Dylan and Jacob arrive and dismount. Jacob runs to the RV.

JACOB

Kat! Kat!

Jacob sees the dead woman and her husband.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Oh, fuck.

SAM/GREEN RIDER

I didn't hurt her. I tried to help.
I swear!

JACOB

Where's my friend?!

Jacob punches Sam.

DYLAN

Jacob, stop!

(turns to Sam)

I get it, you're scared, and you should be. But if you don't tell us where Kat is right now, we'll bury you here.

SAM/GREEN RIDER

I don't know what happened to your friend. She tried to escape, and my friends left me. They'll take her to our spot, a barn by the sixty-six-mile marker, about a mile out from the highway. Your sister, too.

JACOB

My sister?! You fuck!

Sam nods in fear.

JACOB (CONT'D)

If they touch her-

He grabs Sam's collar. Dylan pries him away.

DYLAN

We need to call the cops.

SAM/GREEN RIDER

Please don't. It won't matter.

JACOB

The police won't arrive in time.

Dylan checks his phone. No reception.

DYLAN

I can't get anything out here!

Jacob punches Sam's lights out.

Dylan sees the gas canisters and fills up his bike. Jacob starts Eli's bike; it sputters, more sputters...nothing.

JACOB
I'm driving.

He jumps on Dylan's bike and burns out like a speed demon; he's never been so fast.

Dylan holds on tight.

EXT. DRY BLOOD LAKE - CLIFF - NIGHT

Jacob rides the tabletops with a lot more confidence.

They see a small blood trail.

JACOB
Kat...oh no.

DYLAN
Slow down.

Jacob complies. The blood leads to a patch of dirt where Kat and Matt struggled. They dismount.

JACOB
Kat!

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Kat! Kat!

Their useless SHOUTS echo into the crisp air. Jacob goes deeper into the darkness, following the trail. It stops.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Stop!

He pulls Jacob before he goes off the CLIFF. They look at each other, assume the worst.

JACOB
Kat!

He cries. Dylan yells out of frustration. They can't see the bottom of the cliff.

JACOB (CONT'D)
I should've just stayed.

DYLAN
You'd be dead, too. We gotta keep moving. Ana needs us.

Jacob comes out of his trance and steals Matt's bike.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

Eli's bike smokes.

ELI
(re: smoky bike)
Fuck my life!

He makes it to the highway.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - SOMEWHERE ELSE - NIGHT

Dylan and Jacob see smoke ahead. They twist the throttle hard—bikes roaring as they tear across the desert.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Truck driver Mike with the Ducati motorcycles idles on the shoulder. He dials "Swiss Army Wife."

MIKE
(into phone)
Hey babe, just checkin--

The call drops. No service.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Damn, it.

Eli spots the Ducati trailer.

VROOM. VROOM.

Jacob and Dylan are.....CLOSER.

Eli checks behind him and clocks the guys.

ELI
Motherfuckers.

His ride is dead. He quickly dismounts and runs over to the oblivious driver.

Mike hangs up the phone.

Eli grabs his throat.

ELI (CONT'D)
Get out of the fucking truck!

VROOM. VROOM.

VROOOM.....CLOSER.

ELI (CONT'D)
Get out. I said.

MIKE
Look, son. You don't have--

He punches Eli, starts the engine, and performs a burnout.

Jacob and Dylan are on the road.

DYLAN
There!

Eli runs and jumps onto the bed of the truck, which is loaded with motorcycles.

Mike catches Dylan and Jacob in the rearview mirror, thinks they're in on a heist. He speeds up.

Jacob waves the driver down.

MIKE
Not today, assholes.

He dials 9-1-1.

Eli smashes the back window with a kick to get inside. Mike drops the phone out of the truck.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Shit!

Eli grabs his collar. Mike veers over, nearly hits Jacob. He pulls back. The motorcycles sway.

Dylan passes Jacob and reaches for Eli. Eli has little room on the bed but maneuvers out of Dylan's reach.

Jacob pulls to the side of the driver.

JACOB
Please stop. I need--

MIKE
Fuck you.

He hits Jacob, and he goes off-road, nearly crashing.

Eli clocks the holding belts on the motorcycles.

Dylan is close behind the truck.

Eli unsnaps one of the Ducati. It flies like paper.

SCREECH

Dylan brakes and builds distance between himself and the truck.

Eli unsnaps one off. Another wasted Ducati barrels toward Dylan. He dodges it.

MIKE (CONT'D)
(re: Eli)
No, you don't.

Eli releases another motorcycle. The driver veers over. Eli barely hangs on to the harness as his body dangles over the speeding asphalt.

Jacob catches up with Dylan...

Eli liberates one Ducati after another...

WHOOSH

A Ducati rushes over Jacob's head.

WHOOSH

Another one nearly hits Dylan's back tire.

SNAP

The Ducati breaks apart, and pieces scatter on the road.

THE DRIVER

He moves to shake off Eli, making him unsnap a bike that doesn't come close to hitting the guys.

ELI

Unsnaps another Ducati but gets caught in the belt.

DYLAN

He reaches for Eli, but the dragging Ducati shields him.

JACOB

He rides the opposite side and grabs Eli, while holding onto a belt.

The driver cuts in on him and forces him to release Eli. He tries again.

ELI

He kicks Jacob, but with no result. He takes off his helmet and beats Jacob with it, making him crash off-road.

DUCATI

Still drags...

THE DRIVER

He jerks into the next lane...

DUCATI

Still hangs on.

DYLAN

Goes in for the kill--

DUCATI

Finally releases-- Dylan maneuvers out of the way, but...

ONE.

DUCATI.

LEFT...

Dylan regains his position--

Eli lunges and unsnaps the last Ducati--

The front of the Ducati goes straight into Dylan's chest--

The motorcycle and Dylan are one as they break apart on the speeding asphalt.

INT./EXT. TRUCK - NIGHT

Eli scuffles with Mike through the back window.

Mike slams on the brake pedal.

Eli's body flies inside, pairing them for a close combat.

Eli and Mike struggle for the wheel. The old man puts up a fight with elbow and punch combos while maintaining control of the wheel.

Eli gets an overhead right, weakening him. He hits Mike over and over and stomps on the break.

SCREECH

Mike closes his eyes; he knows this is it. Die tryin'...

He jerks the wheel sideways. The truck goes off the road onto the rugged terrain and crashes into a ditch.

EXT. HIGHWAY SHOULDER - NIGHT

Jacob is up from the crash, he's unfazed--

Confidence and fury fill his eyes, but turn to fear as he sees the smoke in the distance.

EXT. HIGHWAY - SOMEWHERE ELSE - NIGHT

Jacob stops at Dylan.

JACOB
Dylan!

DYLAN
(barely audible)
Aghhhh...Jacob?

JACOB
I'm right here.

DYLAN
I...love--

JACOB
I love you.

Dylan dies in his arms.

JACOB (CONT'D)
I said I love you. Did you hear me?
Dylan...Dylan...please. No.

He lifts his helmet and vomits.

JACOB (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry...I'm sorry...Fuck!

He struggles to get on his bike. Weak in the knees from despair and heartbreak. He musters the energy and pulls the throttle. He takes a deep breath.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

909 Boyz headquarters. There is a small work area for their bikes, as well as various tools and parts—new and stolen.

Black Rider scrolls channels on a Police radio. The chatter states multiple crashes and deaths:

Zac.
Peter.
Isaiah.

He turns it off.

Ana is bound to a support beam.

ANA
Please let me go. I won't tell--

BLACK RIDER
Anyone. I've heard that one before.

ANA
You didn't have to hurt my friend.

BLACK RIDER
Has anyone told you how pretty you are?

He grabs her face for an answer.

ANA
Fuck you.

BLACK RIDER
Maybe.

INT./EXT. TRUCK - NIGHT

Eli crawls out. The interior of the truck is in pieces.

MIKE
Ughhhhh...

Eli grabs the broken rod from the sun visor and stabs his worthy opponent in the neck. Mike bleeds out to death.

Eli catches himself as he bleeds profusely...a matter of time...

VROOM. VROOM.

Jacob dismounts the bike before it comes to a complete stop.

ELI
Too late, asshole.

Jacob pulls him out of the car by his shirt.

JACOB
You hurt my friends, you bastard.

ELI
You should probably call the
police.

A faint smile forms. He dies.

Jacob sobs and takes a moment to look around. Sees...

MILE MARKER SIXTY.

JACOB
Sixty-Six.

Jacob pops his bike up and rides like a bat out of hell.

EXT. BARN - NIGHT

The outside is beaten down, complemented by classic cars and bikes deprived of their glory days.

Black Rider's bike is clean and unscathed from the bloodshed and destruction.

Jacob arrives...He looks for a weapon and finds a rusty crowbar...He enters cautiously...

INT. BARN - NIGHT

The inside is less ugly, still faltering from its former self. It was a nice place, thanks to the warm colors, now fading away.

Jacob silently enters and sees Ana gagged and bound. He dashes to her.

She moans louder. A warning. Her eyes widen.

Like a ghost, Black Rider appears.

He knocks out Jacob with a wrench.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

Zac lies on the dirt.

Deputy Colburn approaches, takes a glance at Zac, and turns away in disgust.

SHERIFF WATERS

What's the story?

DEPUTY COLBURN

Isaiah Faberman and Peter Marquez are alive. Barely. The rest of the 909 Boyz are missing. Or hiding.

SHERIFF WATERS

What about that Jacob kid and his gang?

DEPUTY COLBURN

I haven't heard anything about them. You think they're involved?

Sheriff Waters jumps into his patrol car and spins out, leaving his deputy behind.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Jacob wakes, bound next to Ana.

JACOB

Are you alright? Did he touch you?

ANA

I'm fine.

JACOB

Where's Theo?

BLACK RIDER

He's dead.

ANA

You're not going to get away with this.

Black Rider slaps her, for fun rather than to shut her up.

JACOB

Stop, please. Let her go. You don't need her.

BLACK RIDER
Who said I *wanted* her?

He takes off, his helmet--

It's **LUCAS**.

He looks different.

Meaner.

Threatening.

His black, wavy hair is immaculate and slicked back, exposing his sharp facial features.

He gives Jacob a yearning look...a seductive one... a sensual one...he could eat him.

Jacob is caught off guard.

Lucas smoothly moves to Jacob. He stares into his soul. Jacob fidgets, uncomfortably scared. Insecure. Lucas gently rubs his hands through Jacob's hair and touches his soft face.

ANA
Stop. Please stop this.

LUCAS
It broke my heart to see your beautiful body get mangled.

He rips Jacob's shirt with little effort.

JACOB
Why are you doing this? Is this about ditching you? I said I was sorry.

Lucas shakes his head. He rubs his hands on Jacob's body and stops at one of his surgical scars... pinches it.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Aaahhhh!

LUCAS
Some scars never heal.

Lucas takes off his shirt to reveal a body like a Greek God... except for the scars he showed earlier. And burn marks. Not the accident kind.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

I once had a crush on my friend once. His name is...was Zac...I have a thing for guys like you both. That didn't sit well with my dad.

(re: scars)

So he gave me these to make me tough.

JACOB

(re: scars)

Why'd you lie to me?

Lucas stares at Jacob; he doesn't owe him an answer.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Look...you don't have to hurt anyone. You're not your dad.

LUCAS

Zac was, of course, straight, but he was pretty cool about me. He didn't tell anyone. But a part of me just...I didn't like the rejection. And you're right. I'm not my dad. I'm worse.

JACOB

Lucas...I know what you're going through...I--

LUCAS

I wanted to be just like you. You were my idol. You rode with guts and fury and didn't give a shit what people thought of you. You were fearless. But the more I got to know you, I saw a coward.

JACOB

I'm scared like you. But life is too short to be scared. You taught me that.

LUCAS

You haven't learned anything yet.

Lucas pulls Jacob's hair, ready for a kiss. Ana squirms.

JACOB

(softly)

I'm not what you want, and you know it.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Lucas slowly comes to.

SHERIFF WATERS
(to Lucas)
Get up, son.

Ana and Jacob squirm harder when they see the gas.

ANA
What the hell are you doing?

JACOB
Help us.

The Sheriff kicks Lucas to get up.

SHERIFF WATERS
I gotta clean up your mess. Again.

He shoves the gas at Lucas to finish the job. Jacob is embarrassed for Lucas. Lucas is ashamed.

LUCAS
I'm not leaving Jacob.

SHERIFF WATERS
The fuck you say to me? This is what you want!

He rips down Ana's shirt, exposing her bra.

JACOB
Don't touch her!

SHERIFF WATERS
(to Lucas)
This! Tits and all! It's what men do! It's what the good Lord intended for us!
(to Jacob)
I knew you were a queer the moment I saw you. You're tempting my son, huh, boy?

He hits Jacob. This upsets Lucas.

Sheriff shoves the gas canisters at Lucas and motions him to douse the barn. He complies, with his tail between his legs.

Jacob uses the distraction to BREAK his thumb with his teeth and slip his hand out of the bind.

Sheriff takes out the lighter.

SHERIFF WATERS (CONT'D)
Now, light it. Burn this curse
away, just like I did to you.

He hands the lighter to Lucas, but Lucas remains defiant and refuses to accept it.

Sheriff Waters snatches Lucas's hand, flicks the lighter on, and puts the flame under Lucas's hand. Lucas retracts.

SHERIFF WATERS (CONT'D)
I taught you to be tough.

Lucas takes the lighter.

SHERIFF WATERS (CONT'D)
I don't know why the fuck I bother
to help you. How much grief do you
cause me? It's a sin what you are.

Lucas has had enough. He drops the gas container at his dad's feet. Sheriff Waters is so high on his pedestal that he doesn't notice the GAS leaking.

SHERIFF WATERS (CONT'D)
I'm cleaning your messes and
keeping your gay ass from ruining
my reputation. Your mom would be
ashamed of you. God is ashamed of
you if he could judge you now!

Lucas puts on his black helmet...a different man....

BLACK RIDER
I'm. The. Judge.

Black Rider drops the lighter and sets his dad ablaze.

SHERIFF WATERS
Ahhhhhhh!

Black Rider watches his dad BURN.

He's distracted--

Jacob frees his other hand and tackles Lucas--

They scuffle on the ground--

The fire.....CLOSE--

ANA
Jacob, help!

Jacob stops and turns his attention to free her.

Black Rider runs away.

The fire is out of control.

Jacob releases Ana from her bonds, just in time before the flames cover her...

EXT. BARN - NIGHT

The Black Rider rides faster than ever before.

Jacob carries Ana out.

JACOB
I'll be back, I promise.

ANA
Don't! Jacob!

Jacob jumps on his bike and chases the Black Rider.

EXT. DRY BLOOD LAKE - NIGHT

Jacob gains speed on the Black Rider. He's a comparable rider to Jacob. But Jacob rides with vengeance and fury... all the fear he had...gone. Until...

There is a large J U M P ahead.

Bigger than the one Jacob climbed on that fateful day, and almost made him lose everything.

Black Rider purposely readies to take it--

Jacob closes the distance--

Black Rider takes the jump--

Jacob keeps focus. He needs more power. With his broken thumb, he pulls the throttle hard--

JACOB AND BLACK RIDER CATCH AIR--

Jacob's bike is right over his--

He pulls back a bit...if he lands on him, they're both done.

They land...perfectly.

Jacob purposely clips Black Rider's back tire--

Black Rider flies across the ground like a tumbleweed--

In the dust cloud...

Jacob's bike bounces off the harsh terrain, and he falls to the ground, but his pain threshold is higher for obvious reasons. He hurries back up.

Black Rider is injured. His visor is cracked open, and he can't see; he takes off his helmet.

Jacob charges after him. Black Rider throws dirt in his eyes. He stumbles back; Lucas readies a punch...Jacob slips on the loose gravel.

Jacob mounts him. He grabs a rock and smashes it and hits the Black Rider.

Jacob stops as he sees blood trickling on the sand.

Black Rider barely clings to life from his injuries sustained in the crash.

Jacob rolls Lucas to his side to see a large, thick branch impaled in his back.

LUCAS

What are you waiting for?

Jacob gives him a soul-searching stare.

Lucas fades...his fearful eyes reveal Lucas's vulnerability for the first time.

Jacob gives Lucas a last look of pity.

He walks away into the starlight, over the red dunes and unsmooth paths.

EXT. BARN - NIGHT

Jacob comes back to Ana, happy to see him.

SIRENS

Dust trails behind Sheriff vehicles and First Responders.

ANA

You jerk! Don't leave me like that.

JACOB
I'm not going anywhere.

The police and ambulance arrive. Deputy Colburn greets the siblings first with a blanket.

DEPUTY COLBURN
The Sheriff?

Jacob motions to the burning barn.

JACOB
His son, Lucas. He needs help.

He sobs, and Ana is the one to comfort him this time.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Dylan...I never got a chance to
show him how much I loved him.

ANA
He knew.

EXT. DRY BLOOD LAKE - NIGHT

The lake claims another victim.

Lucas is dead from his wounds. The blood dries and seeps into the cracked earth. The wind blows a softer kiss, and the whisk of the sand encircles him.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MOTOCROSS TRACK - DAY

It's the BIG RACE.

In the crowd, Ana holds hands with Theo. Alive and well. His face is slightly disfigured from his injuries.

On the track...Jacob is on his new bike.

Assured eyes.

Upright posture.

Healed.

There are no sponsorship logos on his bike or gear, except for one...

A PRIDE FLAG.

FADE OUT.