

CONSPIRACY TO OMIT MURDER

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FADE IN:

EXT. CAMPFIRE CIRCLE - NIGHT

Handsome but unconscious ADRIEL LONG (30) rests in one of two Adirondack chairs around the fire pit at a vintage 1960s RV Park. He has a slight grin on his unshaven face and wears a tight-fitting down jacket with his hands in his pockets, designer jeans, and Vans tennis shoes. He has a man bun hairstyle. A near-empty bottle of tequila rests in his crotch. A small fire burns in the pit. We HEAR the voice of Adriel's wife, BIRDIE (32).

BIRDIE (V.O.)

Everyone knows my husband needed an attitude adjustment after years of womanizing and drinking. We didn't want him murdered, but we needed to find out where he spotted that damn rare bird to increase business at our RV park.

(beat, innocently)

Oh. Our health insurance expired last month and his life insurance premium is due next month and we don't have the money. What's a woman to do?

JUDY JENKINS (20s), a sexy woman in a short pink bathrobe and flip flops struts in front of Adriel on the way to the restroom. She carries a bath bag and smartphone,

JUDY

Hi, Adriel. The rumor around camp is that you saw the crossbill today. I'll be back to get the details. I'm sure you'll tell me, and only me, where you saw it.

(whispers to him)

As you know from last night, I prefer the ladies' shower to the tiny one in Betsy's RV. Wanna watch?

Judy struts off to the restroom whispering into her phone.

JUDY (CONT'D)

Hey, Siri, can a drunk man still get an erection? Asking for a friend.

CHERYL MANN (35) swoops in behind Adriel. She wears flannel PJs and carries a BRAND tablet computer. She rubs a hand across Adriel's shoulders in a seductive way and whispers.

CHERYL

Hi, honey. It's me, Cheryl. You'll give your crossbill sighting report to me instead of that trisexual tramp, Judy.
(shakes her head)
She'll try anything.

We HEAR the wimpy voice of LARRY MANN (35) from the open door of an RV on the far side of the park.

LARRY (O.S.)

Cheryl, dear. The baby wants to be fed to sleep and Arvin wants go out and light off more firecrackers!

Cheryl turns and yells across the park.

CHERYL

Jesus, Larry, can't you do anything?

She pats Adriel's shoulder and shakes her head in disgust.

CHERYL (CONT'D)

It's his fault the baby won't take a bottle from him. I'll be back before that exhibitionist sister of mine finishes doing God knows what she does in the shower!

Cheryl storms off.

We HEAR the soft female voice of TALIA SMITH (24) who strums a guitar inside a deluxe Sprinter on the other side of the camp. [The song is "Ba Ba Ba Ba Bakersfield" by the Gasbreakers]. She has a beautiful voice, but her new Country-Western song is comically awful.

TALIA (O.S.)

Ba Ba Ba Ba Ba Bakersfield, a goldless empire in a cotton field, it's a mirage you'll see, sagebrush forming a tasteless city, you lead the nation in perspiration, you're like a canker sore that won't heal...

We HEAR Talia's husband, ZACH SMITH (30s), yells.

ZACH (O.S.)
 Not now, Talia! I'm on a zoom
 conference! Take it to the fire
 pit!

TALIA (O.S.)
 Screw you, Zach! You've never
 supported my music career!

We HEAR the door of Sprinter swing open and slam shut. Talia stomps toward the fire pit with a guitar in her hand.

ZACH (O.S.)
 It's not a career unless you get
 paid, and no one's gonna pay to
 hear that!

Talia grumbles as she reaches the fire pit and collapses into the second Adirondack chair, ignoring Adriel.

TALIA
 That asshole! Stay focused. Stay
 Shania Twain focused!

Talia has a notebook with scribbled song lyrics on it. The title reads, "Ba Ba Ba Ba Bakersfield."

She begins to strum and make up lyrics as Judy saunters in front of them returning from the shower with wet hair.

TALIA (CONT'D)
 Ba Ba Ba Ba Ba Bakersfield, a
 goldless empire in a cotton field.

Talia writes down the lyrics, then strums and sings more.

TALIA (CONT'D)
 It's a mirage you'll see, sagebrush
 forming a tasteless city.

Talia writes down the lyrics, then the word, "Chorus," below which are four scribbled lines impossible to read.

She pauses to think.

She smiles and sings loudly.

TALIA (CONT'D)
 You lead the nation in
 perspiration, you're like a canker
 sore that won't heal.
 (MORE)

TALIA (CONT'D)
A desert-like wasteland called
California's playground, you're an
ocean-less beach with an oil spill.
Ba ba ba ba Bakersfield...

Judy claps mockingly to stop the song.

JUDY
(interrupts)
Love your music, Talia, but I've
got to get a bird sighting from
Adriel. If you'll excuse us.

Cheryl returns yelling and adjusting her breast in a feeding
bra inside her flannel PJs.

CHERYL
I have a meeting scheduled with
Adriel. Damn it, Judy, go back to
that freak of nature sugar mama of
yours...

BETSY JENKINS (30s), sneaks up behind Cheryl in a Japanese
kimono. She's a masculine-looking woman with a disarmingly
sweet disposition.

BETSY
That's not very kind, Cheryl.
Please don't torment your sister
like you do your poor husband.

Cheryl turns on Betsy in anger and yells.

CHERYL
Stay out of this, Betsy. Adriel
knows something about that rare One-
Eyed Yellow-Breasted Crossbill and
he's gonna tell us where he saw it
or we'll all kill him!

Birdie stomps up to the fire pit wearing a vintage 1960s
housecoat and an angry expression at Adriel. She points a
FLASHLIGHT at his face.

BIRDIE
I thought I'd find you here!

TALIA
Hey, Birdie.

JUDY
Hi, Birdie.

CHERYL
Sorry about all the noise.

BETSY
(to Cheryl)
She's not sorry.

Birdie slaps Adriel lightly on the back of his head as she glares at the bottle of near-empty tequila in his lap.

BIRDIE
Been drinking, I see.

The women see Adriel's head swing to the side without expression.

TALIA
He looks dead.

JUDY
He's just asleep. Cheryl, what do you think? You're used to sleeping husbands.

Betsy tries to pull Judy away.

BETSY
Come on, Judy. You won't get the bird-sighting information from him tonight!

Birdie is compassionate.

BIRDIE
Poor Adriel's drunk! Help me get him up!

Talia stands and puts her guitar in the chair, as Judy puts her phone in her bathrobe pocket and tosses her bath bag down.

Birdie rips the near-empty tequila bottle from Adriel's crotch, and sets the bottle down.

The ladies pull Adriel up from the chair and stand him up.

Adriel MOANS.

Birdie is the first to see a big blood stain on his stomach.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)
He's been shot! Call 9-1-1!

Judy whips out her phone to make the call as Birdie and Talia lay Adriel on the ground. Accidentally, the back of Adriel's head hits the ground with a thud as it lands on a fist-sized boulder.

TALIA
I'll get Zach.

Talia races off as Adriel MOANS again and Birdie pushes aside the boulder under Adriel's head.

They HEAR a DISPATCH OFFICER (30s, female).

DISPATCH OFFICER (O.S.)
Emergency Services. Who's calling?

Judy panics and hands her phone to Birdie, then Judy moves away to hug Betsy.

BIRDIE
This is Birdie Long. My husband's been shot!

DISPATCH OFFICER (O.S.)
Where...?

BIRDIE
In the stomach.

JUDY
Betsy, you're almost a doctor. Do something!

Adriel MOANS.

DISPATCH OFFICER (O.S.)
No, where are you located?

BIRDIE
At the Days of Views RV Park outside of town. We need the Sheriff.

DISPATCH OFFICER (O.S.)
I'll send the ambulance...

BIRDIE
No, he'll be fine. Just send the Sheriff.

BETSY
He doesn't look fine to me.

Birdie stares into Adriel's eyes with love and concern.

DISPATCH OFFICER (O.S.)
I'll send both.

Adriel MOANS.

BIRDIE
Okay! Please hurry. It looks like
we're losing him.

Birdie ends the call, pulls Adriel's head up by his man bun, angrily grabs the boulder his head landed on, and glares at it in the dark.

Birdie is alone at Adriel's side as Cheryl, Betsy, and Judy huddle several feet away and whisper angrily.

JUDY
If he dies, we'll never know where
he saw the crossbill.

BETSY
We'll just have to find it
ourselves.

CHERYL
I'm going to find it first.

Judy, Betsy, and Cheryl fake sad expressions as they look back to Adriel.

Birdie tosses the rock into the fire pit and begins CPR as Judy races back to the fire pit pulling Betsy behind by her Japanese kimono.

Birdie ceases the CPR.

BIRDIE
It's no use. I think he's gone.

Betsy bends over Adriel and checks for his pulse in a few places around the neck.

Birdie and Judy look on perplexed as Talia races back to the fire pit pulling Zach against his will. Zach wears a short smoking jacket, long PJs, and flip-flops. He carries a glass of Scotch.

One of Zach's PJ legs is hiked up and shows an ankle monitor.

Talia secretly tips Zach off to adjust his PJs to hide the monitor and he does before anyone else notices.

ZACH
Poor Birdie. She'll never be able
to manage the park without Adriel.

Zach looks unconcerned as he toasts his drink.

ZACH (CONT'D)
Rest in peace.

Everyone stares at Zach, then at Adriel.

SILENCE

Adriel MOANS.

Everyone's eyes open wide as they hear SIRENS.

EXT. CAMPFIRE CIRCLE - LATER

Adriel is on a gurney with two EMTs (various ages, types)
about to load him into the ambulance.

Handsome Deputy Sheriff ALEJANDRO SANTOS (40) takes a
statement from Birdie off to the side of the fire pit, which
is now a roaring fire surrounded by the campers.

DEPUTY SANTOS
(looking at his notebook)
So, several campers passed by your
husband not knowing he was shot,
and...

Deputy Santos looks up into Birdie's sad eyes and he is
smitten. They share a moment until Betsy yells.

BETSY
His head's bleeding pretty bad!

BIRDIE
It must have happened when Judy,
Talia, and I lowered him down to
the ground so all that blood
wouldn't leak out of his stomach.

BETSY
She brought him back to life. C-P-R
or whatever. I saw the whole thing!

Deputy Santos glances at Betsy.

DEPUTY SANTOS
Who are you again?

BETSY

Former child television personality
now Chiropractor to the Stars, Dr.
Betsy Jenkins.

The Deputy looks back to Birdie when Judy yells.

JUDY

I saw him first on the way to the
bathroom.

Birdie glares at Judy and Betsy.

BIRDIE

The Deputy is obviously well-
trained in the big city and he
knows what he's doing. Let him do
his job!

The Deputy spins his head back to Judy.

DEPUTY SANTOS

Mr. Long was heading to the
bathroom?

JUDY

No, I was. Betsy won't let me...

TALIA

I was sitting right next to him...

DEPUTY SANTOS

And you are?

TALIA

Singer songwriter Talia Smith
from...

DEPUTY SANTOS

Did you realize Mr. Long was
injured?

TALIA

Not until Birdie joined us...

DEPUTY SANTOS

Look, it's late. I'll be back in
the morning to get more complete
statements from all of you. Right
now, I need you all to return to
your RVs.

The campers disperse and the EMTs finish loading Adriel into
the ambulance.

Birdie softly grabs the Deputy's arm.

BIRDIE

I can't leave the camp. I'm
responsible for all my campers
and...

The Deputy moves in kissing close.

DEPUTY SANTOS

It's okay. I'll follow the
ambulance to the hospital and call
you for details if I need them.

Birdie hugs the Deputy briefly.

BIRDIE

Thank you, Deputy Santos.

He turns to walk away, but Birdie pulls him back by the arm.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)

Remember, he let our health
insurance lapse so...

DEPUTY SANTOS

(looks in her eyes)

Remove the bullet for my
investigation and stabilize the
patient so you can nurse him back
to health at home.

BIRDIE

Thank you, Deputy! You're a life
saver.

DEPUTY SANTOS

From what I hear, you're the life
saver with CPR. And don't worry,
Ma'am, I'll find out who shot your
husband!

BIRDIE

Thank you, Deputy. I surprised
myself with the CPR. No one knows
what they're capable of until an
emergency.

(beat)

Call me, Birdie. Everybody does.

DEPUTY SANTOS

It's my pleasure, Birdie. Call me,
Alejandro.

BIRDIE
Alejandro. Defender of the people.

The Deputy smiles.

DEPUTY SANTOS
That's right. You're a smart one.
See you in the morning when I come
back for statements.

He begins to walk away.

BIRDIE
I'll have hot coffee ready.

The Deputy waves without turning around. He has a worried look as he drives away and eyes Birdie in the mirror.

EXT. PICNIC TABLES - MORNING

Betsy, Cheryl, and Talia are sitting, and Judy stands at the head of the table. They are all dressed in bird-watcher field clothes with utility vests. Each has binoculars and a smartphone. Behind Cheryl is a banner on the fence that reads, "Save the One-eyed Yellow-breasted Crossbill" with a rudimentary sketch of the awkward-looking bird. They glare at each other like suspects.

CHERYL
(sarcastic)
What a surprise! My sister, Judy,
is stealing the spotlight again!

Judy glares at Cheryl.

JUDY
(friendly)
I've called this emergency meeting
of the Friends of the O-E-Y-B
Crossbill Committee for obvious
reasons.

(deadly serious)
One of you tried to kill Adriel so
he couldn't, and you could, report
the next Crossbill sighting and
become famous!

The group grunts and grumbles.

BETSY

I agree. It's no coincidence that
the last person to see the
threatened and endangered bird was
shot dead!

Judy protests.

JUDY

We all wished him dead!

TALIA

He'll be dead anyway without health
insurance.

Judy and Cheryl look puzzled at Betsy.

BETSY

The rumors are all around the camp!

Cheryl leans in closer to whisper angrily.

CHERYL

Everyone knows that Birdie won't be
able to run the camp without
Adriel!

TALIA

Zach told me really rich people
want to buy this land for a mini-
mall or a rest home. Those real
estate developers may be the
assassins!

Everyone nods in agreement.

JUDY

Birdie's life might be in danger
too.

TALIA

If this land gets purchased, it's
game over for the crossbill.

CHERYL

(angry to Talia)

Your husband should know!

JUDY

Yes, but one verified report of a
One-eyed Yellow-breasted Crossbill
will be an economic boom to this RV
park.

TALIA

Birders would come from all over
the country.

BETSY

But who's going to believe a simple
RV camp owner like Adriel?! I hear
he's half out of his mind with that
bump on the head. No one's gonna
take his word for the crossbill
sighting!

CHERYL

Betsy's right! We have to
photograph that bird ourselves to
save the camp for Birdie, even if
she doesn't share her gorgeous hunk
of a husband!

Judy stands in defiance as everyone glares at each other.

JUDY

Sure, It will be dangerous if one
of us or one of those real estate
developers is still out hunting,
but I say we owe it to ourselves.
To hell with Birdie, too!

Everyone nods in agreement.

CHERYL

Let's go find ourselves a rare
bird!

The group marches off in different directions, just as Deputy Santos arrives with Adriel in the backseat. Adriel is obviously on heavy pain medication. He's drooling and smiling at nothing in particular.

EXT. LONG'S RV - CONTINUOUS

Birdie sees her husband in the Deputy's car and races out to meet him. She's in her housecoat, but the top two buttons are purposely undone. Adriel wears the same outfit he left in.

BIRDIE

Adriel, you're okay!

She swings open the door to see that Adriel is heavily bandaged around his skull and jaw, and around his stomach. He is heavily drugged.

DEPUTY SANTOS
He'll need time to recover.

The Deputy pops his trunk and lifts out a wheelchair that he unfolds and rolls around to Adriel who looks unfamiliar with his house and location.

BIRDIE
Can he hear us or speak?

Birdie can't establish eye contact with Adriel. She wipes away his drool.

The Deputy and Birdie look sadly into each other's eyes, ignoring Adriel who looks at them suspiciously.

DEPUTY SANTOS
Doubt it. He's pretty much a vegetable.

Adriel glares at the Deputy.

BIRDIE
Poor thing. What did the doctor tell you?

The Deputy hands her a bottle of pills.

DEPUTY SANTOS
She said the purple painkillers will make him comfortable. He's due for another one any time now.

BIRDIE
But he can't have coffee or stimulants, which will make him bleed. She told me the same thing on the phone. She also told me to get him out and about so he can remember more.

Adriel looks suspicious at Birdie, who looks away.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)
He always liked watching the children at the archery range.

Birdie keeps eyeing the Deputy and she spins the wheelchair away from the RV along a walking path.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)
Better lock your car. The kids around here can be devious, especially Arvin. He's ten.
(MORE)

BIRDIE (CONT'D)
Cheryl's son from a previous
marriage to Adriel's younger
brother.

The Deputy looks perplexed at Birdie.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)
Family trees are complicated in
these parts, but we all get along.

The Deputy heads to lock his car and doesn't see Birdie pull out TWO PILLS from the bottle and tosses them into Adriel's mouth. Adriel's eyes open wide while Birdie holds his mouth shut so he swallows the pills.

Birdie looks more closely at the pill bottle and sees the dosage instructions, "Take ONE pill orally every 4 hours."

She quickly puts the pill bottle in her housecoat pocket.

The Deputy locks his car and then follows Birdie like a bird dog.

DEPUTY SANTOS
They took a small caliber slug out
of your husband's gut. I sent it to
ballistics. Do you know anyone
around here with a .22?

BIRDIE
About everyone. For squirrels,
quail, snakes, baby invasive
pigs...

DEPUTY SANTOS
(interrupts)
That's what's odd. A .22 is not
often a murder weapon.

Adriel's eyes open wide on the word, "murder."

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)
I'll have to examine the fire pit
site again.

BIRDIE
Why?

DEPUTY SANTOS
To see where his head hit the
ground. Maybe a rock or something.
I don't know.

Birdie looks away.

EXT. ARCHERY RANGE - DAY

They reach the archery range where three children Archers (8-10) have arrows flying everywhere but near the target bails of hay. ARVIN MANN (10), a Huckleberry Finn-type boy, is one of the archers. We see a filthy-looking PIT TOILET in the b.g.

Adriel sees the kids and is nervous on the inside, but drooling on the outside. Birdie and the Deputy don't notice.

Birdie sets Adriel's wheelchair facing the archers and near the targets.

Adriel looks frightened and looks away from the archers.

BIRDIE

Adriel always loved kids. I'll meet you at the fire pit after I change out of this old housecoat.

Birdie flirts with the Deputy by posing in her housecoat with the top buttons undone.

DEPUTY SANTOS

Are you certain Adriel will be okay here?

BIRDIE

He's out here every day with them. He'll be fine. I really enjoy your company. I'll join you at the fire pit in a minute.

They smile as Birdie walks toward her RV and the Deputy walks toward the fire pit.

A practice arrow lands a few feet from Adriel's wheelchair.

Arvin LAUGHS hysterically as Adriel drools and smiles at nothing in particular.

EXT. CAMPFIRE CIRCLE - DAY

The Deputy investigates the ground, as Birdie shows up and tries to keep his attention away from the fire pit. Birdie wears a sexy tank top and jogging shorts, and red lipstick.

DEPUTY SANTOS

And no motive for your husband's shooting yet, which is puzzling. It could have been an accident, I guess.

BIRDIE

Adriel was well-loved by everyone.
(looks away)
Especially other women.

The Deputy admires Birdie's cute outfit.

DEPUTY SANTOS

You don't seem the jealous type.

BIRDIE

Jealous? Me? Heaven's no.

The Deputy goes back to searching the area.

DEPUTY SANTOS

Mind if I ask if your RV Park is
solvent?

BIRDIE

Financially, we're barely holding
our own, and Adriel does all the
bookings and the books. I was his
maintenance worker.

DEPUTY SANTOS

And now that he's incapacitated?

BIRDIE

I'll have to do the bookings and
the books, and hire a new
maintenance worker, I guess. Maybe
Adriel's brother, Buck. But I don't
think we have the money.

Birdie flirts to distract the Deputy.

DEPUTY SANTOS

The doctor thinks your husband was
hit on the head. I think he could
have landed hard when he was set on
the ground, and I don't see a
bloody rock around. That's
puzzling.

They HEAR SCREAMING from the kids at the archery range.

The Deputy and Birdie RACE off!

EXT. ARCHERY RANGE - DAY

By the time the Deputy and Birdie arrive, Adriel is surrounded by two of the archers, and Cheryl, Talia, Betsy, and Judy who are fawning over Adriel.

BIRDIE
Adriel, are you okay?

DEPUTY SANTOS
Back away, everyone!

The crowd backs away and we see Adriel has an arrow sticking out his left tennis shoe which is covered with blood.

Adriel is noticeably agitated. His hands twitch. His head jerks from side to side and up and down.

LARRY MANN (35), a wimpy man with thick eyeglasses and a one-year-old boy in a covered baby carrier on his back yanks his troubled stepson, Arvin, by the arm across the archery range. Arvin carries a bow and a quiver of practice arrows.

Birdie turns away from Larry, Arvin, and the baby to focus on Adriel.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)
He needs another painkiller, stat!

LARRY
Arvin did it! He says he didn't but he lies all the time.

Birdie fumbles for the pill bottle in her pocket, as the Deputy points to the arrow in Adriel's foot.

CHERYL
Larry, take Arvin back to the RV and give him a time-out.

Larry weakens and looks away.

LARRY
He's your son. Not mine. He's a bad seed. The Devil's spawn. He put detergent in the hot tub and threw the cherry bombs in the swimming pool. Now, he shot poor Mr. Long with an arrow. He doesn't need a time out, he needs hard time!

Arvin smiles like a brat.

CHERYL
Can't you see I'm busy, Larry?! Go away!

DEPUTY SANTOS
We need a doctor to get that arrow
out of his foot.

BETSY
I'm almost an MD with my Doctor of
Chiropractic degree.

BIRDIE
Can you remove the arrow from my
husband's foot?

BETSY
No, but I can see if his back needs
realignment.

DEPUTY SANTOS
That's not as high a priority as
removing the arrow and calming him
down.

The women move in to rub his body as Birdie shoves ONE purple
pill in Adriel's mouth and closes his jaw to force a swallow.

BAM! They all HEAR a gunshot and duck.

JUDY
Gunshot! Call 9-1-1.

The Deputy stands to see a macho hunter, BUCK LONG (30), a
younger version of Adriel, stroll across the archery range
with a dead red crossbill in one hand (proudly held by the
talons) and a .22-rifle with a scope in his other hand. A
hunter's bow is across his back. He wears thick eyeglasses.

Cheryl stands and SCREAMS and points at Buck.

CHERYL
My ex-husband shot Adriel! Get 'em,
girls!

Betsy, Judy, Talia, and Cheryl leap at Buck, knocking the
songbird and rifle from his hands. They kick and beat him
until the Deputy races over to stop the fight.

BUCK
I don't hunt people, only varmints
and songbirds. Besides, Adriel's my
favorite and only older brother.

The women return to kicking and Beating him as the Deputy
pulls him to his feet.

DEPUTY SANTOS
Hold off, ladies!

The women stop punching and Arvin sees Buck clearly.

ARVIN
Hi, Dad!

BUCK
Hi, son! They treating you good?

DEPUTY SANTOS
You hunt songbirds?

BUCK
No!

DEPUTY SANTOS
Do you carry arrows for that bow?
Did you shoot, Mr. Long?

BUCK
No!

DEPUTY SANTOS
There's no season or reason to
shoot songbirds!
(to Birdie)
This is your brother-in-law?

Birdie is embarrassed but nods 'yes.'

JUDY
He's after the rare crossbill! But
the idiot killed the common red
crossbill by mistake.

The women punch Buck more.

DEPUTY SANTOS
Stop it, ladies.
(to Buck)
What's your full name and when did
you get to the area?

BUCK
The name's Buck Long, my roving
ranch, by that I mean, my RV, is
parked at a pullout just up the
road. I couldn't afford the
exorbitant prices my sister-in-law
charges to park here.

Birdie gets in Buck's face.

BIRDIE

They're very reasonable prices
considering the amenities. What are
you doing here? Did you shoot your
brother?

Judy gets in his face too.

BETSY

And that red crossbill?

Buck picks up the red crossbill by his talons. He turns sad.

BUCK

Truth is, I found him. Dead. Not my
brother. The bird! I think it had a
heart attack. I was shootin' in the
other direction at a yellow and
black bird.

BETSY

That's the One-Eyed Yellow-Breasted
Crossbill!

The ladies pound on Buck again.

Cheryl glares at Larry who holds Arvin's arm.

CHERYL

You're no help. And Arvin, I'm
taking away your bow.

BUCK

No! I gave him that bow for Ground
Hog Day!

DEPUTY SANTOS

Arvin, I'll speak with you later.
I'm sure shooting Mr. Long was an
accident.

Arvin, Larry, and Buck look away.

Talia kicks Buck in the groin.

TALIA

You no-good songbird hunter!

BIRDIE

(mumbles)

And idiot-pervert brother-in-law.

Deputy Santos rescues Buck from the ladies as he examines the
dead bird.

CHERYL

If deadbeat Buck paid his back
child support, we could send Arvin
to a boarding school!

DEPUTY SANTOS

The bird wasn't shot, but Buck
Long, you're coming with me for the
unsafe discharge of a weapon. I'll
have ballistics check your weapon
against the slug we found in Mr.
Long. And I'll check the arrow for
your fingerprints.

They all turn to see Adriel alone behind them with the arrow
in his foot. Adriel is drooling, smiling, and looking at
nothing in particular.

BIRDIE

Those pills must be very strong.

DEPUTY SANTOS

Birdie, I mean, Ms. Long, help me
get your husband to my car.

Judy gives Buck one more punch in the gut.

JUDY

We'll teach you to be mean to
animals!

BUCK

I'm a law-abiding citizen! I know
my rights.

DEPUTY SANTOS

(to Buck)

You'll have to ride with your
brother on the way to the hospital
first. Our one ambulance was sent
to the next town this morning to
evacuate a rest home with perpetual
septic tank overflow problems. I'll
deal with you when we get back to
the station.

BETSY

You're lucky you only killed a
common red crossbill.

Adriel is drooling and looking nowhere in particular as he's
wheeled to the Deputy's car.

EXT. LONG'S RV - LATER

The Deputy pushes Adriel in the wheelchair. Birdie clings to his arm. Buck walks sadly behind them. Everyone else is a dozen steps behind them.

DEPUTY SANTOS
(to Birdie)
I'll take him back to the hospital.

BIRDIE
Remember, he has no health insurance. I'm afraid we have to do the bare minimum and send him home, where I can care for him.

Birdie kisses the Deputy on the cheek. Everyone stops to see this and they're stunned.

DEPUTY SANTOS
It must be difficult not to have health insurance.
(beat)
I'll have him back soon.

The ladies yell as the Deputy loads Adriel and Buck into his patrol car.

JUDY
Throw the book at the songbird hunter!

CHERYL
Rare and threatened birds are protected in this country!

TALIA
Hang him by his...

The Deputy drives off.

Birdie waves goodbye.

EXT. LONG'S RV - MORNING

Birdie is in another sexy outfit as the Deputy drives up with Adriel in the back seat, stretched out with his leg up.

The Deputy gets out and pops the trunk to remove a complicated wheelchair with one leg stirrup outstretched for Adriel.

Birdie flirts with the Deputy and she helps get Adriel into the wheelchair. He is heavily drugged and looking around aimlessly. His head, stomach, and foot are heavily bandaged.

BIRDIE

Thanks for picking him up,
Alejandro. I couldn't have done
this myself.

DEPUTY SANTOS

I had to come this way anyway. I
have a few more questions if you
don't mind, Ms. Long. And, I'm
concerned about Mr. Long's brother.

BIRDIE

Call me Birdie, remember? Come in!
Have some coffee!

The Deputy looks away worried.

DEPUTY SANTOS

I'd better not.

The Deputy hands Birdie another bottle of purple pills.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)

The Doc says his stomach started
bleeding again when something
aggravated him.

BIRDIE

The practice arrow in his foot?

DEPUTY SANTOS

It wasn't a practice arrow.

The Deputy returns to the trunk and pulls out a harmless
practice arrow.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)

This is a practice arrow used by
all the kids yesterday.

He takes out a dangerous-looking hunting arrow from his
trunk. It's in a clear evidence bag.

Birdie gasps.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)

This is the arrow the Doc pulled
out of Mr. Long's foot.

Birdie is shocked.

BIRDIE
I've never seen anything...

DEPUTY SANTOS
(interrupts)
And the ballistics from the .22-bullets shot from Buck Long's rifle didn't match the bullet pulled from your husband's stomach or his brother's rifle. And there were no fingerprints on the hunting arrow.

Buck exits Birdie's RV holding a cup of coffee. He wears a blue jumpsuit like a maintenance man.

BUCK
I could have told you that, Deputy!

The Deputy is stunned.

DEPUTY SANTOS
What's he doing here. I just released him last night!

BIRDIE
I know, I picked him up and took him to his RV. I hired him to help out until Adriel recovers.

BUCK
She said I could park my RV for free behind the bathhouse if I helped run the place!

BIRDIE
(glares at Buck)
Clean the restrooms.

Adriel's eyes regain focus and glare at the Deputy, Buck, and then Birdie, who shakes the pill container.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)
Looks like someone needs a bit more medication.

Adriel's eyes open wide as Birdie approaches him with another pill.

The Deputy holds up the hunting arrow as Birdie administers two purple pills to Adriel.

The Deputy glares at Buck.

DEPUTY SANTOS

Someone is concealing there
actions!

(beat)

We may have attempted murderer in
the area.

Birdie holds Adriel's jaw shut as he swallows the pills.

BIRDIE

Nonsense, Alejandro. I'm sure
there's a perfectly reasonable
explanation behind my husband's
unfortunate accidents.

DEPUTY SANTOS

Unfortunate accidents?

BIRDIE

He wasn't exactly a moving target
when he got shot. He was passed out
in the chair by the fire pit.

DEPUTY SANTOS

You're saying, if someone wanted
him dead...

BIRDIE

Why not shoot him in the head. The
bullet would roll around and turn
his brain to mush.

The Deputy turns to see Adriel drooling.

DEPUTY SANTOS

And the arrow?

Birdie points to Adriel's heart as he looks around aimlessly.

BIRDIE

He was in a locked wheelchair. A
killer would have put the arrow in
his heart.

(she hugs Adriel)

If someone wanted him dead, he'd be
dead! These were accidents!

The Deputy shakes his head in disbelief.

DEPUTY SANTOS

I don't know...

They all turn to see Talia, Judy, Cheryl, and Betsy running
toward Adriel from different directions.

CHERYL
Adriel, are you okay?

JUDY
Can you tell us where you saw the
Crossbill?

TALIA
Was it by the swimming pool?

BETSY
Or...

Cheryl sees Buck and is shocked.

CHERYL
What's he doing here? He's a
deadbeat dad and a songbird hunter!

BIRDIE
I've asked Buck to help out around
the place until Adriel is back on
his feet.
(looks at Adriel)
or foot.

JUDY
He's a murderer!

BIRDIE
The Deputy here took his rifle
away, and then gave it back to him!

The ladies growl at the Deputy.

Birdie sounds authoritative to Buck.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)
I want those toilet seats in the
restrooms clean enough to eat off.

Buck salutes.

BUCK
Yes, Ma'am.

He grabs a bucket and scrub brush and races off.

The Deputy faces everyone with a stern voice.

DEPUTY SANTOS
I'll be conducting interviews today
with everyone in camp.

CHERYL
We'll all be birdwatching.

DEPUTY SANTOS
I'll find you.
(glares at Birdie)
I'm seeking a search warrant for
Ms. Long's RV first.
(to the group)
If I don't find what I'm looking
for, or I'm unsatisfied with the
interviews, I'll be searching each
of your RVs. Is that clear?

Cheryl, Talia, Judy, and Betsy have already begun to wander off in different directions.

TALIA (O.C.)
Boy, who died and left him in
charge?

The Deputy looks perplexed.

BIRDIE
You don't need a warrant for my
place. Come on in.

The Deputy looks sadly at Adriel.

DEPUTY SANTOS
What about your husband?

BIRDIE
I'll wheel him over to the pool for
an hour. He loves to watch the kids
swim.

Birdie starts wheeling Adriel to the pool area.

DEPUTY SANTOS
I'll get my body-cam and latex
gloves from the car.

Birdie freezes and glares at the Deputy in anger.

BIRDIE
You have no sense of family,
Alejandro!

The Deputy turns his head, puzzled.

INT. LONG'S RV - DAY

The Deputy follows Birdie into the RV with his body-cam and latex gloves on.

We SEE a neat and vintage RV and home decorations, cute and disarming to the Deputy as he steps into a thin kitchen area.

Birdie is polite and flirtatious, with just a hint of sarcasm.

BIRDIE

So, Big City Detective, I understand most murders are attempted by spouses and family members.

The Deputy looks around suspiciously.

DEPUTY SANTOS

Yes, they are.

Birdie opens her arms and smiles.

BIRDIE

And you think I wanted to rub out my husband so I could inherit this enchanted palace of everyone's dreams all by myself?

The Deputy freezes and looks back at Birdie.

DEPUTY SANTOS

I want to do a thorough investigation to find who shot your husband first with a rifle and second with a dangerous hunting arrow.

Birdie steps kissing close to the Deputy.

BIRDIE

I confess...

The Deputy's eyes open widely.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)

That my husband and I haven't been getting along, making me more of a suspect, but also more of a woman.

DEPUTY SANTOS

What do you mean? And remember...
(points to his body-cam)
(MORE)

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)

I have my body-cam on, which you
agreed to...

Birdie rests a hand on the Deputy's shoulder.

BIRDIE

I mean, when my husband drinks, and
he drinks all the time, he doesn't
get physically abusive, but he acts
as if I'm not there: invisible,
unimportant, disconnected.

DEPUTY SANTOS

Unmarried?

BIRDIE

Especially, unmarried. He hits on
every woman in the camp.

DEPUTY SANTOS

(sadly)

That's awful. Right in front of
you?

She paws and strokes the Deputy and his eyes open wide.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)

Birdie, I mean, Ms. Long, we're
recording here.

She puts her arms around his neck and turns sad and serious.

BIRDIE

I would never do anything to hurt
my husband.

The Deputy looks side to side like he's trapped.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)

I never wanted to have an affair
with another man until I met you!

The Deputy sneaks under her arms to get away while speaking
loudly and strongly for the camera.

DEPUTY SANTOS

No sign of a .22 rifle or bow in
the place.

He heads to the door, still speaking in an authoritative
voice, but she steps in front of him to cut him off.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)
I'll continue to interview other
possible suspects in hopes of
finding hard evidence.

Birdie looks to his crotch.

BIRDIE
Wait, I think I found something.

The Deputy turns off his body-cam and escapes in a huff.

DEPUTY SANTOS
You just made a fool of me.

Birdie follows him out the door.

EXT. LONG'S RV - CONTINUOUS

The Deputy stomps away as Birdie scolds him like a third-grade teacher.

BIRDIE
Hold it right there, Alejandro!

He turns back to Birdie, as Birdie puts on a cute sun hat and models it for him with a big smile.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)
My little experiment proved you
know nothing about rural women!

The Deputy protests weakly.

DEPUTY SANTOS
I... I...

BIRDIE
How many accidentally injured
citizens cases have you been
involved in?

The Deputy looks away but turns back defensively.

DEPUTY SANTOS
I've dealt with hardened criminals
in big cities.

Birdie puts an arm around the Deputy and leads him away.

BIRDIE
I'm taking over your investigation.
We're after a woman.

DEPUTY SANTOS

But men commit ninety percent of
murders.

BIRDIE

You said that was an attempted
murder. A failed murder. And these
vicious rural women will eat you
alive!

DEPUTY SANTOS

Vicious rural women?

BIRDIE

That's right! An evil, deceptive,
scumbag of a woman is behind this.
Rural women can be treacherous.
You're an interloper on their
territory. They don't take kindly
to strangers!

DEPUTY SANTOS

So, we're after a woman?

BIRDIE

No, we're after a worthless,
incompetent man who takes orders
from a woman, and that describes
every man in the county! So, we're
after a woman who will lead us to
the man, who will rat out the woman
who is trying to steal my husband.

The Deputy is stunned. He turns to think.

DEPUTY SANTOS

Would she be trying to kill him if
she wanted to steal him?

BIRDIE

You just don't understand women.
I'll conduct your interviews. You
take notes!

EXT. SWIMMING POOL - SAME

Adriel sits in the wheelchair under a patio umbrella, a few
feet from the edge of the pool. He's heavily drugged, looking
around at nowhere in particular.

Cheryl strolls by the far side of the pool trying to tease
Adriel by wearing a red bikini top and blue denim shorts. She
carries a small backpack.

Adriel looks from side to side and up and down but doesn't acknowledge her.

Cheryl struts back around the pool in a failed second attempt before stomping over to Adriel, grabbing a pool chair, and sitting directly in front of him, taunting him.

CHERYL

I know you're in a lot of pain,
Adriel, but if you could tell me
where you saw the crossbill, I'd be
less likely to harm you.

Adriel looks to the side, so Cheryl puts a hand on his thigh and rubs it. Her voice is stern.

CHERYL (CONT'D)

Look this way and speak to me,
Adriel! I know you like it rough!

Adriel turns his head the other way, infuriating Cheryl.

She grabs his chin with her other hand and forces his face to her top.

CHERYL (CONT'D)

I don't think you understand the gravity of the situation, dear. The person who reports the first sighting of the One-Eyed, Yellow-Breasted Crossbill in 24 years will be more famous than those stupid scientists in 2019 who spotted Wallace's Giant Bee in Indonesia for the first time in almost forty years! Everyone thought it was extinct!

Adriel shows no reaction.

Cheryl's fingers show a two-inch spread. She's excited.

CHERYL (CONT'D)

That Giant Bee is almost two inches long!

Cheryl watches a mosquito land on Adriel's forehead.

Adriel's eyes looks up but he can't see it or defend himself.

Cheryl swats his forehead and he GROANS in pain.

CHERYL (CONT'D)
So if you could just tell me where
you spotted the crossbill...
(rubs his thighs)
I'd make it worth your while.

Cheryl removes a mosquito head-net from her backpack, shows it to Adriel, then puts it back in her backpack

CHERYL (CONT'D)
Nobody can satisfy you like I can,
Adriel.
(whispers angrily)
Tell me where the freakin' bird is,
damn it, or I'll let the mosquitoes
eat you alive and give you West
Nile Virus.
(suspiciously)
Huh? A death by natural causes.

Adriel looks away.

Cheryl shrugs and takes out a can of spray-on bug spray and sprays her arms.

She slowly returns the can to her backpack.

Cheryl fills her cupped hands with pool water and tosses it in Adriel's face.

CHERYL (CONT'D)
Talk to me, Adriel, or who knows
what will happen next!

EXT. WOODS - SAME

Birdie leads the Deputy to an opening in the woods where Judy is looking into the trees with binoculars. She wears a sexy "birder's outfit" with a vest, smartphone, notebook, pen, and water bottle.

Birdie and the Deputy sneak up behind Judy who hears footsteps and turns on them with a pistol.

The Deputy throws his hands up.

BIRDIE
Jesus, Judy, you'll scare him half
to death.

JUDY
This is my territory! I'm not
sharing any credit for the find!

Judy holsters the pistol inside her vest as the Deputy puts down his arms and calmly takes out his notebook.

BIRDIE
We don't want your credit.

DEPUTY SANTOS
I'll need to examine that pistol.

Judy hands over the .22 pistol and smirks.

JUDY
Everybody wants the credit for the
bird sighting!
(glares at Birdie)
Like those now famous idiots who
found Jackson's Climbing Salamander
in Guatemala that was thought to be
extinct for 42 years!

DEPUTY SANTOS
(snickers)
Those salamanders can't be too
famous. I've never heard of them,
and I watch a lot of Jeopardy.

Birdie and Judy glare at the Deputy, then Judy gets in
Birdie's face.

JUDY
This is all your fault!

Judy pushes Birdie to the ground and they wrestle.

BIRDIE
What? Get off me!

JUDY
If you weren't keeping your
cheating husband so drugged up,
he'd be able to tell us where he
saw the crossbill! You want the
credit yourself!

They wrestle but the Deputy is afraid to step in.

Birdie pins Judy down and acts calm but firm.

BIRDIE
That's a lot to unpack, Judy.
You're accusing me of over-
medicating my husband who's been
shot with a bullet in the gut and
an arrow in the foot...

JUDY

(interrupts)

You might not have shot him with a bullet or arrow, but I think you knocked him in the back of the head with a rock that night to finish him off so you would get this beautiful resort all for yourself!

The Deputy's eyes open widely as Birdie gets angrier.

BIRDIE

What makes you think Adriel is over-medicated?

JUDY

Because you're not the only women he ignores these days.

Birdie slaps Judy.

BIRDIE

And how do you know my husband's cheating on me?

Judy laughs.

JUDY

Let's just say it's common knowledge he doesn't use the ladies' shower because cleanliness is next to godliness.

Birdie slaps Judy again.

BIRDIE

Your overly loving wife, Betsy, fed you all these rumors, didn't she?!

JUDY

You only wish you had a partner who satisfied you! You're the laughing stock of the camp, you greedy, uncaring bitch!

Birdie raises her hand but doesn't slap Judy.

BIRDIE

I've heard enough from this suspect. She'd do anything to spot that rare bird first, including harm my husband! Let's go, Deputy!

Birdie pulls the Deputy away as he looks suspiciously at the two women.

EXT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY

Talia plays her guitar and sings in a seat in the shade next to Adriel whose seat is in the merciless sun. Talia has a guitar case at her feet with more lyrics on the page.

Adriel is still drugged and looking everywhere except at Talia who looks sadly at him.

TALIA

If you don't tell me where you
spotted the rare crossbill, I'll
force you to listen to my song.

No response from Adriel.

TALIA (CONT'D)

Have it your way!

(she strums and sings)

Ba Ba Ba Ba Ba Bakersfield, halfway
between L.A. and here. It's a
social disease, festering in the
heart of the San Joaquin. The fast
food and gas stop is the number one
cash crop, you're a trailer park
without the frills. Dusty and dry
with a big brown sky. You're like a
giant cat box on wheels.

Talia stops and turns to Adriel who remains incoherent.

We see the chorus printed more legibly in the notebook, as Talia continues to sing.

TALIA (CONT'D)

You lead the nation in
perspiration, you're like a canker
sore that won't heal. A desert-like
wasteland called California's
playground, you're an ocean-less
beach with an oil spill. Ba ba ba
ba ba Bakersfield...

We HEAR Talia's husband, Zach, yell from their RV.

ZACH (O.S.)

Not now, Talia! I'm on a Zoom
conference! Take it to the woods!

Talia stops singing and yells back to Zach in their RV.

TALIA

Damn it, Zack! I'm perfecting my new hit song here!

Talia puts her guitar and notebook in the case, pulls out a bundle of cash, waves it under Adriel's nose, and whispers to him.

TALIA (CONT'D)

I know you need the money! My sugar daddy, tells me you're up to your eyeballs in debt!

Talia has difficulty establishing eye contact with Adriel.

She sees Adriel's face getting sunburned.

She puts the bundle of cash in her guitar case, stands, and purposely moves Adriel's wheelchair into direct sunlight.

She massages his neck in a sexy way.

TALIA (CONT'D)

Ya know, unconfirmed reports of the ivory-billed woodpecker, which was thought to be extinct, led to a frenzy of crazy birders searching the swamps of Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, and Florida. Think of the the boost to my music career if I confirmed your crossbill sighting with a photograph!

Adriel unintentionally looks away.

Talia shrugs and takes out a can of spray-on sun lotion and sprays her exposed arms.

TALIA (CONT'D)

Rumors around the camp say we'd all be better off without you. You'd better be careful of sun stroke in your condition.

As Talia wanders off, Zach appears and moves Adriel's wheelchair inches from the pool. Zach laughs.

ZACH

Don't slip and fall in, creep!

EXT. MEADOW - DAY

Birdie and the Deputy slowly walk to Betsy in the middle of the meadow. Betsy now wears a T-shirt with a drawing of the bird and a slogan that reads, "Save the One-Eyed, Yellow-Breasted Crossbill." She also wears a fully equipped "birder's vest" and her field clothes. She looks through binoculars at trees in the distance. Her backpack is next to her.

They all HEAR a gunshot from a rifle. BAM

Betsy is furious and yells at Birdie.

BETSY

Rumor has it that you hired that idiot songbird hunter on the one condition that he didn't fire his rifle.

Birdie looks around disappointed.

BIRDIE

I did. I'll talk to him when I see him.

Betsy puts her binoculars in her backpack.

BETSY

Why don't you fire him when you see him?! If the rare crossbill was around, it's sure to be gone now with all your racket!

BIRDIE

Does being a washed-up child TV star turned chiropractor to the stars make you an expert on the rare bird?

The Deputy steps between them, glaring at Birdie.

DEPUTY SANTOS

There's no reason to be mean, Ms. Long.

Betsy smiles.

BETSY

I know plenty about the crossbill!

BIRDIE

Really? Who reported the last confirmed sighting?

Betsy gets defensive.

BETSY

I don't know. Somebody near here, I know that much.

BIRDIE

It was Adriel's father, 24 years ago. Right by the swimming pool, the day after they finished construction and filled it with water.

Betsy stares at her T-shirt and responds meekly.

BETSY

Then he drew the beautiful painting of the bird?

BIRDIE

Yes, he did. Sadly the national societies refused to accept his painting as...

(use finger quotes)
"photographic evidence."

DEPUTY SANTOS

(snickers)

Because it looks like a five-year-old drew it with crayons?

Betsy smiles warmly at the Deputy.

BETSY

Why don't you show up to Judy's slide presentation on the natural history of the One-Eyed, Yellow-Breasted Crossbill tonight in the Rec Hall and learn a little something, Deputy?

DEPUTY SANTOS

I'm rather busy hunting down a deranged attempted murderer.

Birdie has an epiphany and gets excited.

BIRDIE

Of course, they'll all be there!

DEPUTY SANTOS

Who will be there?

BIRDIE
All the suspects.

BETSY
Including that idiot songbird
hunter!

Birdie grabs the Sheriff's arm to lead him away.

BETSY (CONT'D)
(laughs)
Look no further than your arm
deputy. Birdie had the only motive.

Birdie turns to glare at Betsy.

BIRDIE
Oh, shit! My husband. I left him
out by the pool!

DEPUTY SANTOS
Fine! You get your husband, while I
look into your bank statements back
at the office. I'm afraid you're
still my number one suspect.

Birdie runs off with a worried look.

The Deputy follows behind shaking his head in disgust.

EXT. SWIMMING POOL - AFTERNOON

Birdie races to her husband who is no longer drugged. He GROANS in pain, and he's sunburned and covered with mosquito bites at the edge of the pool. He has difficulty speaking.

ADRIEL
Birdie? Where the hell have you
been?

Birdie fumbles for the bottle of pain pills in her back pocket.

BIRDIE
You've had a rough couple of days,
Adriel.

Adriel mumbles his words as Birdie forces TWO pills into his mouth.

ADRIEL
I'm in pain. A lot of pain, in my
stomach, foot, and head.
(MORE)

ADRIEL (CONT'D)

I'm sunburned, mosquito-bit, and I almost fell in the pool.

Birdie holds his jaw shut and tilts his head back so he swallows the pills, just as Buck joins them carrying a .22 rifle with a scope.

BIRDIE

Buck, where the hell did you get your rifle?

Adriel's eyes begin to wander.

BUCK

(proudly)

It's my spare. I keep it under my mattress.

Birdie yanks it away and unintentionally points it at Adriel.

Arvin walks by the pool and lights a firecracker and keeps walking.

BOOM!

Adriel's eyes open wide as he almost falls in the pool.

Birdie and Buck duck until they see Arvin running away laughing.

Adriel begins to drool and look around aimlessly.

BIRDIE

Damn it, Buck. Help me get Adriel into the RV for his nap.

Birdie hands Buck back his rifle and starts to push Adriel away.

BUCK

I'm sorry, Birdie. I got two .22 pistols in my RV too.

BIRDIE

If the Deputy finds a .22 in your possession, he'll assume it was improperly stored or not locked up, and that it was stolen to shoot Adriel and returned without you knowing it! Do you want to be an accessory to murder? I suggest you get rid of it. The lake, maybe?

BUCK

Good idea! What if the Deputy asks
me about them?

Birdie hits her palm to her forehead in disgust.

BIRDIE

Jesus, Buck, you put the word "Lie"
in "Liability." Get rid of all your
.22s and meet me at our RV in an
hour.

Buck wanders away as Adriel MOANS.

Birdie pats his shoulders.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)

We need to talk, Adriel.
(beat)
Without you being drugged up.
You're not gonna like what I have
to say.

She pushes the wheelchair toward their RV.

INT. LONG'S RV - AFTERNOON

Adriel sits on a bench with his bandaged leg up. His waist
remains fully bandaged, but his head bandage no longer
encircles his jaw. He wears only exercise shorts. There is a
large bowl of soapy water and a sponge on a table. Adriel
MOANS in pain.

BIRDIE

How was your sponge bath?

Adriel MOANS happy sounds.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)

You're obviously feeling better.
You can speak, ya know!

ADRIEL

What...? What happened to me?

BIRDIE

You were drunk and flirting with
all the women in camp at the fire
pit when you got shot in the
stomach by a .22. Then you bumped
your head before the ambulance
came.

(MORE)

BIRDIE (CONT'D)

You went to the hospital, where they took the bullet out, drugged you up, and sent you home the next morning.

ADRIEL

My foot?

BIRDIE

Someone shot you with a hunting arrow at the archery range.

ADRIEL

With a practice arrow?

BIRDIE

Hunting arrow! Someone didn't get the memo. Deputy Sheriff Alejandro Santos was trained in the big city and is trying to solve the case, but he's inexperienced with countryfolk, so I'm helping with his investigation.

Birdie gives him a hand-held mirror.

Adriel's eyes open wide when he sees his sunburn and mosquito bites.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)

The sunburn and mosquito bites were my bad. Sorry, but you needed an attitude adjustment.

Adriel looks worried at Birdie.

ADRIEL

You have a .22 and a hunting bow.

Birdie gets in Adriel's face.

BIRDIE

Where did you spot that damn crossbill?

Adriel whispers suspiciously.

ADRIEL

You mean, the presumed extinct One-Eyed Yellow-Breasted Crossbill? You'll just have to keep me alive to find out.

Buck KNOCKS on the RV door.

BUCK (O.S.)
It's me, Buck.

BIRDIE
(yells)
Just a minute!

Birdie gives Adriel two painkillers as she speaks loudly enough for Buck to hear.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)
I need you to rest comfortably for a few hours, so I can find your killer.

She opens the door for Buck.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)
Buck, I need you to babysit my husband for an hour.

Adriel feels immediate pain relief and has a drunken smile.

ADRIEL
Is that Bucky?

BUCK
I always hated that nickname,
Adriel!

Adriel's eyes gloss over as the pills take effect.

ADRIEL
What are you...?

BUCK
(to Birdie)
No on the babysitting. Our parents let someone babysit us and they didn't come home for six months. Luckily, our crazy Aunt June picked us up after a week.

BIRDIE
A week? How old were you two?

BUCK
Nineteen and seventeen.

ADRIEL
(slurs his words)
Do I get another sponge bath?

Buck looks back at Adriel as he nods off.

BUCK
No. I'm outta here!

Birdie grabs Buck's arm.

BIRDIE
(angry)
It's just an hour! Before Judy's slide show on the crossbill in the Rec Hall. It's a potluck, so look for something in the cupboards for us to bring to share. Adriel can help you.

They look at Adriel to see him drooling and looking around aimlessly.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)
Or not.
(beat)
See you in an hour.

Birdie puts three bottles of wine (with screw-tops) in a cloth shopping bag and rushes out the door.

INT. JENKIN'S RV - CONTINUOUS

Betsy shuts the door behind Birdie. Judy types on BRAND laptop computer at the kitchen table.

BETSY
What a surprise. We're paid up for the week, aren't we?

BIRDIE
Yes, of course. I'm making the rounds to remind campers of Judy's slide presentation and the potluck.

Judy is suspicious and annoyed.

JUDY
I'm working on the slide show. I don't need interruptions.

Birdie takes out a bottle of wine (with a screw top).

BIRDIE
This is just a thank you in advance for sharing your knowledge.

Judy and Betsy smile at the wine.

BETSY
I'll crack this baby open.

Betsy grabs the wine as Birdie looks around and spots a few framed photos on the walls of the RV. Among a handful of photos with the happy couple on deluxe vacations and cruises, one shows Betsy in hunting gear with a compound bow. Another shows Judy with a rifle at a target range.

JUDY
How is Adriel feeling?

BIRDIE
Much better. He should be able to speak by tomorrow morning when his pills run out.

BETSY
Do you think he'll remember where he spotted the crossbill?

Betsy delivers three full plastic wine tumblers.

BIRDIE
If we can keep him alive! There have been two attempts on his life. Who knows what he'll say when he snaps out of it?!

Judy's and Betsy's eyes open wide as they stare at each other, which Birdie sees.

Birdie toasts them both, and they all gulp down the wine.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)
I can't wait for the slide show and potluck when everyone's together.
(sarcastic smile)
One big, happy family.

Betsy stands between Birdie and the photographs on the wall.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)
I'd better remind the other campers about the slide show and potluck.

Betsy, angry, escorts Birdie to the door.

BETSY
I hope you've learned everything you came here for!

BIRDIE

I think you should know the Deputy may come back with a warrant. If he finds a .22 in your possession, he'll assume it was improperly stored or not locked up, and that it was stolen to shoot Adriel and returned without you knowing it! Do you want to be an accessory to murder? I suggest you get rid of it. The lake, maybe?

Judy and Betsy glare at Birdie as she exits.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)

(smiles)

See you tonight!

CUT TO:

INT. LONG'S RV - SAME

Buck force-feeds Adriel hot coffee. Adriel drools saliva and coffee. Adriel's lips turn bright red from the heat of the coffee.

BUCK

We gotta talk serious, Bro!
Something ain't right. Hot coffee
is the best thing to snap you out
of those painkillers.

We SEE the bandage around Adriel's stomach begin to show a bit more blood.

Adriel looks oblivious as Buck gets in his face.

BUCK (CONT'D)

Birdie called me and told me to get here quick!

Buck turns sad and tears up as he pours more hot coffee into Adriel.

BUCK (CONT'D)

She said you've been hitting the tequila a bit too hard and that you were whoring around and making a mess of things.

Adriel starts to regain his senses. He spits out hot coffee into Buck's face, and Buck turns angry.

BUCK (CONT'D)

That's the thanks I get! All I ever wanted was to work for you as the maintenance guy here, but you went and hired your freakin' wife just 'cause she could see and fix things and I couldn't, but...!

BACK TO:

INT. MANN'S RV - AFTERNOON

Cheryl closes the door behind Birdie as she enters holding up a bottle of red wine (with a screw top).

CHERYL

What a nice surprise. We don't get many visitors.

Larry politely grabs the bottle of wine and whispers.

LARRY

She means, any visitors. But we have to keep it down. The baby's sleeping.

Arvin plays a combat video game loudly in the back of the RV, which Birdie points to.

BIRDIE

The baby doesn't hear the bombs exploding or the gunshots?

Larry opens the screw top on the wine and fills three colorful plastic KID'S CUPS.

LARRY

The baby's used to the noise.
(glares at Arvin)
I'm not!

Cheryl ignores her husband and smiles at Birdie.

CHERYL

How's your husband?

BIRDIE

He should be talking by morning.

LARRY

Will he remember anything after you conked him in the head?

Birdie glares at Larry, so Cheryl steps between them.

CHERYL
Dirty rumors floating around camp.

BIRDIE
(loudly)
I love my husband!

Larry delivers the cups of wine and toasts Birdie.

LARRY
I'll drink to that! It's so rare to
meet a woman who...

Cheryl steps on Larry's foot so hard that he spills his wine
on his shirt.

He grabs a kitchen towel to blot his shirt dry.

BIRDIE
Do either of you own a .22 or a
hunting bow?

Cheryl looks away and takes a big gulp of wine.

CHERYL
That's none of your business.

BIRDIE
I think you should know the Deputy
may come back with a warrant. If he
finds a .22 in your possession,
he'll assume it was improperly
stored or not locked up, and that
it was stolen to shoot Adriel and
returned without you knowing it! Do
you want to be an accessory to
murder? I suggest you get rid of
it. Maybe the lake?

Cheryl glares at Larry's red shirt and towel.

Larry heads to the back of the RV talking to himself.

LARRY
I'm gonna need hot water and stain
remover stat! Good thing tomorrow
is laundry day for me.

CHERYL
(yells)
That better come out of my kitchen
towel.

Cheryl and Birdie take big gulps of wine, before Cheryl gets in Birdie's face.

CHERYL (CONT'D)
Betsy called me and said you came snooping around. I'm intent on finding that crossbill before anyone else. Got it?

BIRDIE
Got it.

CHERYL
And if you don't want anything else to happen to you or that cheating husband of yours, you'll make sure I get the first sighting of that freakin' bird! Got it?

BIRDIE
(smiles)
See you at the slide show and potluck.

Birdie lets herself out.

CUT TO:

INT. LONG'S RV - SAME

Buck paces as he yells at Adriel who GROANS in pain as more blood shows through on his waist and his foot.

BUCK
And I know what it's like to be in pain. I remember when dad disinherited me after ditching out of rehab the third time. He liked you better is all. You and him could drink tequila together. What could I do as the younger brother? Say, Dad, how about sharing pills together instead of tequila? That didn't go so well for me, did it, Bro?

BACK TO:

INT. SMITH'S RV - AFTERNOON

Talia shuts the door behind Birdie as she enters with a bottle of wine.

Birdie looks around at the deluxe RV.

TALIA

Birdie's here to remind us of the slide show and potluck tonight.

(points at Zach)

You remember my successful angel investor.

BIRDIE

Nice to see you again.

Birdie sees Zach sitting at a nice desk with a fancy BRAND laptop computer. She is surprised to see an ankle monitor on his right leg.

Zack stands quickly to conceal the ankle monitor. He inspects the bottle of screw-top wine and hands it back to Birdie.

ZACH

Bring this to the potluck tonight where it will be appreciated. How is that charming husband of yours?

BIRDIE

Improving by the hour. His brother is making sure he gets his rest.

ZACH

Buck? A good man.

BIRDIE

How do you know Buck?

TALIA

They talk every night on the phone. That's why I have to go outdoors to practice my craft.

Zach gets in Talia's face.

ZACH

Let's keep my business practices to ourselves, dear.

Birdie gets in Zach's face.

BIRDIE

My brother-in-law never mentioned any business practices with anyone here at the camp. I'm sure your wife is just as curious as I am.

ZACH

You'll have to ask Buck, although everyone I deal with signs non-disclosure agreements. My charity work must remain discrete.

Birdie glances at Zach's ankle monitor.

BIRDIE

Apparently, at least one judge disagrees with you.

(beat)

I think you should know the Deputy may come back with a warrant. If he finds a .22 in your possession, he'll assume it was improperly stored or not locked up, and that it was stolen to shoot Adriel and returned without you knowing it! Do you want to be an accessory to murder? I suggest you get rid of it. The lake, maybe?

Zach forcefully ushers Birdie toward the front door of the RV.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)

But I hope to see you both tonight at the slide show and potluck, if your ankle monitor allows it.

Birdie starts to exit as Talia defends her husband.

TALIA

He can go up to fifty yards from the RV. My spineless step-brother, Larry, is going to save us a parking space right next to the Rec Hall tonight.

Birdie turns around to face Talia.

BIRDIE

I knew everyone here on National Birding Week is one big happy family. I just forgot most of us are related in some way.

(snickers)

I guess family trees around here don't fork!

INT. LONG'S RV - SAME

Buck finishes his rant as Adriel regains all his faculties and SCREAMS in pain.

BUCK
I'm not done with you yet, big brother! I've got plans!

Buck takes out two purple pills from a bottle on the counter and forces them in Adriel's mouth as he tries to scream, but he can't.

ADRIEL
No! No!

Buck puts a hand over Adriel's mouth and lifts his head so he's forced to swallow the two pills.

BUCK
(sincere)
I know it can be tough. I've been addicted to pills several times in my life and I quit. You can too!
One day at a time, Bro!
(looks at a clock)
Oh, shit! I've got to make something for the potluck.

INT. PICNIC TABLES - EVENING

Birdie is at the picnic tables when the Deputy arrives in his squad car.

He exits the car with a sad, stern look.

DEPUTY SANTOS
Ms. Long? Where's your husband?

BIRDIE
His brother is babysitting him.
He's in good hands. I'm sure they're having a nice talk.

DEPUTY SANTOS
Maybe they should hear what I have to say.

The Deputy starts toward the Long's RV, when Birdie pulls him back by the arm.

BIRDIE

I should tell you what I've
uncovered in my investigation.

DEPUTY SANTOS

Hold it right there. This is my...

BIRDIE

(interrupts)

I visited the RVs owned by Betsy
and Judy Jenkins, Cheryl and Larry
Mann, and Zach and Talia Smith,
only I don't think his name is
really Smith. He wears an ankle
monitor like a common criminal!

The Deputy shakes his arm free. He's angry.

DEPUTY SANTOS

I'm not interested in your
findings. I've got to find the .22
that shot your husband!

BIRDIE

Every RV has at least one .22
caliber pistol. Buck said he had
two more .22s in his possession!
Hell, Adriel told me last week that
our Lost and Found cabinet in the
Rec Hall has two or three .22s!

DEPUTY SANTOS

That's fine.

He pulls out a warrant.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)

I've got a warrant to search the
entire RV park.

Birdie points behind her to the Rec Hall.

BIRDIE

That's fine. The slide show doesn't
start in the Rec Hall until sunset.

The Deputy hands Birdie the search warrant.

DEPUTY SANTOS

Maybe I should start in the Rec
Hall before everyone arrives.

BIRDIE

Or at the lake.

DEPUTY SANTOS
The lake?

Birdie smiles and takes his arm in a flirty way and guides him toward the lake.

BIRDIE
Good idea, Alejandro.

EXT. DOCK AT A LAKE - EVENING

Buck pushes Adriel in his wheelchair out to the edge of the dock. Adriel is blissfully under the heavy influence of painkillers. Buck has added more bandages to Adriel's stomach and foot to cover the blood.

Buck looks around. Seeing no one approaching, he throws one .22 pistol to the left into the lake, and another pistol to the right into the lake. He turns the wheelchair and pushes Adriel away.

At one point, Buck almost steers Adriel off the side of the dock. Adriel's eyes open wide as Buck pauses to think.

Tense moments.

Buck corrects his steering and all is well.

Nearby, in the woods, the Deputy ignores his body-cam. Birdie whispers behind him.

BIRDIE
After Adriel and I were married,
Buck was arrested twice for being a
peeping tom and taking videos of us
in our R.V.

DEPUTY SANTOS
(surprised)
That's a felony.

BIRDIE
I had to get a restraining order,
which he framed and put in his RV.

When Buck and Adriel are out of sight, the Deputy starts to leave, but Birdie pulls him back.

Cheryl sneaks up to the end of the dock.

She looks around.

Seeing no one, she throws a .22 pistol slightly to the right and into the lake and races away.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)

Rumors around camp say Cheryl had a torrid affair with my husband and Adriel tried to black-mail her when it ended.

DEPUTY SANTOS

Are you sure it ended?

When Cheryl is out of sight, Betsy races to the end of the dock.

She looks around.

Seeing no one, she throws a .22 pistol straight ahead into the lake and races away.

BIRDIE

(surprised)

Betsy's never done anything illegal in her life.

DEPUTY SANTOS

(curious)

She could be acting on Judy's behalf.

BIRDIE

Rumors around camp say Judy loves to have Adriel watch her in the ladies shower.

The Deputy shrugs.

DEPUTY SANTOS

No law against that. It's just weird. I wonder what Betsy thinks about that?

When Betsy is out of sight, Talia races to the end of the dock.

She looks around.

Seeing no one, she throws a .22 pistol slightly to the left and into the lake and races away.

BIRDIE

Talia hates guns. Must be her husband's.

(MORE)

BIRDIE (CONT'D)

Rumors say he wants to force a buy-out of our land and turn it into a fancy hotel and nightclub where Talia could sing.

The Deputy panics and stares at his body-cam.

DEPUTY SANTOS

Damn it. I forgot to turn it on!

BIRDIE

There's a lot of evidence down the drain!

(excited)

Quick! Let's beat them to the Rec Hall.

They race off.

INT. REC HALL - NIGHT

The door is unlocked as the Deputy enters with Birdie. Birdie heads to the back table and puts out a dozen paper plates, forks, and napkins.

A pingpong table is folded against the wall. Four card tables and a dozen fold-up chairs face a large screen. A laptop computer sits on a small table with a projector.

DEPUTY SANTOS

The door is unlocked and a nice computer is here. That's pretty trusting for a group of evidence-destroyers.

Birdie smiles.

BIRDIE

We're all family here.

DEPUTY SANTOS

Where is your Lost and Found area?

Birdie points to a cabinet and laughs.

BIRDIE

I haven't looked in there in years!

The Deputy puts on blue latex gloves and looks around.

He immediately finds a .22 rifle.

DEPUTY SANTOS
It's unloaded but improperly
stored.

BIRDIE
Talk to my husband about it.

He finds a .22 pistol and examines it angrily.

DEPUTY SANTOS
Also unloaded but improperly
stored.

BIRDIE
They have probably been there for
years. I bet my husband's
fingerprints are on them if you
want to arrest him.

DEPUTY SANTOS
(sarcastic)
Very funny!
(serious)
I'll put them in my squad car and
have ballistics look at them.
Tomorrow, I'll send out a dive team
to retrieve the firearms from the
lake.

Birdie nods in approval.

BIRDIE
Good to know.

Buck wheels Adriel into the Rec Hall. On Adriel's lap, Buck
has placed a large, steaming, mac 'n cheese casserole dish
covered with plastic wrap with a serving spoon on top of it.

Birdie immediately removes the hot casserole dish from
Adriel's lap and sees his burnt lips and extra bandages.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)
What did he do to you, darling?

Adriel drools and looks around aimlessly.

BUCK
I gave him some coffee to sober him
up!

BIRDIE
You burned his lips and probably
his...!

Birdie examines Adriel's bandages.

BIRDIE (CONT'D)
Is he bleeding more?

BUCK
He'll be fine. I think he quit
drinkin' coffee!

Adriel looks around aimlessly as the Deputy looks on.

DEPUTY SANTOS
Maybe he'd be safer in the
hospital.

BUCK
If he wastes money on medical care,
he won't have the money to hire me
permanently as his maintenance man.

BIRDIE
He isn't hiring you.

Cheryl, Arvin, and Larry carrying a covered baby bassinet show up. Larry has a large mac 'n cheese casserole dish covered with plastic wrap with a serving spoon on top of it. He puts it on the back table.

BUCK
Yes, he is. He told me so after
some coffee.

Cheryl races up to Buck, as Judy and Betsy stroll in. Betsy has a large mac 'n cheese casserole dish covered with plastic wrap with a serving spoon on top of it. She puts it on the back table.

CHERYL
When he was clear-headed, did he
tell you where he saw the
crossbill?!

BUCK
We didn't talk about it!

Judy races to Buck.

JUDY
Idiot! I need to know what he said
for my slide show!

Everyone stares at the drugged-up Adriel in his wheelchair.

DEPUTY SANTOS
He doesn't look like he knows what
planet he's on.

BIRDIE
His one pill should be wearing off
by now.

BUCK
He was moaning like a sea cow, so I
gave him one or two of mine.

Birdie grabs Buck by the collar.

BIRDIE
Are you nuts? Two pills could have
killed him!

The Deputy separates them as Talia and Zach enter.

ZACH
He doesn't look too good.

TALIA
He's been through a lot with his
broken marriage.

Birdie is stunned and glares at Talia.

BIRDIE
Where did you hear that?

TALIA
It's all around the camp.

Birdie glares at everyone.

BIRDIE
You people are sick! He's been
drinking heavily, but which of you
hasn't been drinking heavily of
late?

They all look around suspiciously.

The Deputy raises his hand, but no one else does.

Cheryl slaps Arvin on the back of his head and he slowly
raises his hand.

Larry lifts the hand of the sleeping baby.

The Deputy lowers his hand.

DEPUTY SANTOS

I'm glad you're all here. I need to give you an update on my investigation. Please take a seat. I'd like to bring you up to date on the multiple assaults on Mr. Long.

They all look around suspiciously.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)

The ballistics studies on the .22 bullet that wounded Mr. Long are inconclusive, but by the end of the night, I hope you'll all willingly submit your .22s for testing.

He holds up the two weapons from the Lost and Found.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)

I discovered these two weapons, improperly stored in the Lost and Found.

Everyone shrugs.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)

And I have a search warrant to gather any others you may own.

The Deputy paces and glares at each guest, including Arvin.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)

(yells)

But that won't be necessary, since they were all tossed in the lake tonight!

They all GASP and look around nervously.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)

That leaves these two weapons! Can anyone tell me about these?

Arvin begins to slowly raise his hand, but Cheryl slaps the back of his head and points to the .22 rifle in the Deputy's hand.

CHERYL

That was Arvin's squirrel rifle before I made Larry take it away from him.

DEPUTY SANTOS

When was that?

LARRY

Three days ago when we arrived to look for that stupid bird! Arvin was shooting at everything that walked, crawled, or flew so I turned him in to Adriel and Birdie!

DEPUTY SANTOS

What did they do?

LARRY

Adriel just laughed but Birdie thought it was smart to trade Arvin a bunch of firecrackers and cherry bombs for the rifle.

BIRDIE

(smiles at Arvin)

At least he wouldn't shoot anyone.

(sadly)

We couldn't have children of our own. Adriel's you-know-what only shot blanks.

(glares at Cheryl, Judy, and Talia)

It's what made him so popular with the ladies!

Cheryl, Judy, and Talia look away.

The Deputy glares at Birdie. He's angry.

DEPUTY SANTOS

We're getting off-topic here! The point is that Adriel obviously put the rifle in the Lost and Found which any one of you could have accessed and shot him in the stomach! Or any of you could have used the other .22 pistol that was improperly stored in the unlocked cabinet!

He shakes his head in disgust.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)

How many of you have ever registered a firearm, or owned a gun safe or trigger locks?

They all look around and shrug 'no.'

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)
How many of you own top-of-the-line
hunting arrows?

Buck holds up his hand and Adriel's hand.

BUCK
But it ain't even hunting season so
they're stored away.

DEPUTY SANTOS
Where?

BUCK
In the storage locker.

Buck points to the cabinet below the Lost and Found cabinet as Birdie and the Deputy roll their eyes in disgust.

The Deputy strolls over to the storage cabinet and opens it up to find practice arrows and hunting arrows, hunting knives fishing gear, and a single large firecracker (or cherry bomb).

BIRDIE
Adriel never furnished the bows or
fishing rods. He said personal
choice was too important.

Everyone looks at Adriel who remains heavily drugged.

The Deputy hits his head with his palm.

DEPUTY SANTOS
Don't touch anything until I search
your RVs.
(sarcastic)
I assume they aren't locked.

JUDY
Can we proceed with my slide show
on the One-Eyed Yellow-Breasted
Crossbill?

DEPUTY SANTOS
(sarcastic)
Yes, indeed. Far be it from me to
interfere with the edification of
this group of ruthless birders.

He stomps out with the .22 rifle and two evidence bags as Judy begins her slide show.

Judy shows a slide of a beautiful photo of the red crossbill on the left, and the poor drawing of the One-Eyed Yellow-Breasted Crossbill on the right. She uses a cue stick as a pointer to point to the red crossbill.

JUDY

The red crossbill is common in pine forests throughout North America. It's been fully described in every major bird book.

She points to the One-Eyed Yellow-Breasted Crossbill.

JUDY (CONT'D)

There are no known photographs of the rare and threatened One-Eyed Yellow-Breasted Crossbill, so we are stuck using a drawing by Adriel's and Buck's father who may have had a little to drink.

Birdie RACES out.

JUDY (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Rumor has it that Adriel was the last person to actually see this rare bird...

EXT. REC HALL - CONTINUOUS

The Deputy loads the evidence in his trunk as Birdie catches up to him.

BIRDIE

I'm sorry if folks around here aren't into big city ways of storing guns. My husband...

DEPUTY SANTOS

(interrupts)

Look, Ms. Long, let me be honest with you.

Birdie steps back, alarmed.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)

You've made it clear that everyone in camp could be suspect in your husband's assault. It's also clear that you're the smartest one of the lot. I knew that from the moment you played me in your RV by teasing me.

Their eyes meet and they share a moment.

Birdie calmly tilts her head like she's perplexed.

BIRDIE
Surely, you don't think...?

The Deputy moves in kissing-close and interrupts her smugly.

DEPUTY SANTOS
Your bank records show the Park is
in trouble. That's why you both
dropped your health insurance a
month ago.

BIRDIE
(defensive)
I love my...

DEPUTY SANTOS
Yet, you kept up his life insurance
policy.

Birdie looks away.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)
Which only pays out in cases of
death by natural causes or
accidental death!

Birdie acts surprised.

BIRDIE
I had no idea...

DEPUTY SANTOS
(interrupts)
That's what puzzled me most.

The Deputy paces as he speculates.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)
That provides the clearest motive
ever for these recent accidents
your husband's suffered.

He pauses and looks back at Birdie who has a blank look.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)
And the means will be obvious to
any jury in the country. Weapons
are freely available.
(MORE)

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)

Nothing is safely stored and locked around here! It's all about personal freedom and the Second Amendment!

BIRDIE

(surprised)

What?

DEPUTY SANTOS

I think you made a brilliant choice of a .22 for the first assault on your husband. They are as common around here as mac 'n cheese casseroles, or didn't you notice?

Birdie looks away.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)

The tip-off was the contusion on the back of Mr. Long's skull.

BIRDIE

What about it?

DEPUTY SANTOS

I had a second doctor examine the x-ray and she concluded it was blunt force trauma, not a simple bump from being set down on a rough surface.

BIRDIE

That's an opinion. I was there.

DEPUTY SANTOS

(smiles)

Yes, you were. Unseen for the gunshot and archery assaults, but in the area for both.

The Deputy glares at Birdie.

BIRDIE

Good luck trying to prove all of that!

The Deputy is calm and stern.

DEPUTY SANTOS

Motive, means, and opportunity.
Even these country bumpkins you
surround yourself with know what it
means to be "beyond a reasonable
doubt!"

Birdie begins to walk back to the Rec Hall but the Deputy
steps in front of her.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)

I learned something more about
Adriel's life insurance policy.

BIRDIE

What's that, Sherlock?

DEPUTY SANTOS

The next premium is due next month.
But I bet you knew that! You're
stretched for cash. You love your
husband, but you could do better.
Much better given all those rumors
around camp!

Birdie slaps the Deputy hard across the face.

BIRDIE

You don't know me!
(scoffs)

And you have no idea what kind of
extended family you're dealing with
here, Deputy!

Birdie stomps back to the Rec Hall, as the Deputy closes his
trunk.

He glances back at the Rec Hall as Birdie enters.

DEPUTY SANTOS

(snickers)

Extended family? Who does she think
she's dealing with?

He stomps toward the Jenkin's RV.

INT. REC HALL - NIGHT

Judy's shows a close-up of the beaks of the two crossbill
species as Birdie sneaks into the back of the room.

JUDY

It's rumored that the One-Eyed
Yellow-Breasted Crossbill lives
only here in this county, and
doesn't eat pine seeds like the red
crossbill.

BIRDIE

That's just a rumor! I think it
prefers salami and pepper-jack
cheese sandwiches at picnic tables.

Everyone chuckles.

BETSY

Why not bait the bird in with
salami?

JUDY

(glares at Betsy)

It's immoral to bait in birds for
observation!

Cheryl stands in defiance.

CHERYL

What my long-winded sister is
saying is we have to find and
photograph the nest!

Larry goes berserk and dives at Cheryl knocking her to the
ground.

The electricity goes out during the slide show as Larry and
Cheryl wrestle and fight. It's dark and chaotic.

LARRY

Judy's not long-winded. You are,
Cheryl. And you're mean and
overbearing. I've had it with you
and the stupid bird.

Buck glances out the front door.

BUCK

Hey, the electricity went out all
over the camp.

BIRDIE

I'll check the master switch!

Birdie exits the back door of the Rec Hall.

CHERYL
Get off of me, Larry!

Talia tries to pull Cheryl away from Larry.

TALIA
Keep off my brother, Cheryl! You
sure don't want to make another kid
like Arvin!

SPLAT! Talia gets hit with a handful of Mac 'n cheese in the face.

TALIA (CONT'D)
Who threw that at me?

LARRY
Arvin, was that you?

Arvin laughs.

ZACH
I'll kill you if I find you, Arvin!

SPLAT! Zach gets hit with a handful of Mac 'n cheese in the face.

ZACH (CONT'D)
Arvin hit me, too!

CHERYL
Arvin, I'll kill you if I find out...

A mac 'n cheese fight breaks out. SPLAT! SPLAT! SPLAT! SPLAT!

The lights come on.

Deputy Santos storms in with a flashlight from the front door as Birdie enters from the back door.

Everyone sees that all the guests have been hit with mac 'n cheese, and that many have their hands loaded up to throw.

Adriel smiles and eats mac 'n cheese off his clothes.

ADRIEL
This is great stuff!

Birdie and the guests smile and cheer. They surround Adriel and pat him on the back while wiping the mac 'n cheese off themselves.

Birdie kisses Adriel on the cheek.

BIRDIE
Welcome back, dear.

CHERYL
Glad you're okay, Adriel.

JUDY
Me too.

ARVIN
Can I get my rifle back?

LARRY
Good to hear your voice, Adriel.

ADRIEL
It's been a rough couple of days.

Adriel looks at his bandages.

ADRIEL (CONT'D)
But it looks like I'm healing
pretty good. What the hell happened
to me?

Everyone laughs and cheers until the Deputy yells.

DEPUTY SANTOS
Take a seat and I'll tell you what
happened.

BETSY
Can we grab a bite to eat while we
listen?

The Deputy rolls his eyes in disgust.

DEPUTY SANTOS
Yes, yes, okay.

Everyone smiles as they grab plates of mac 'n cheese, and a
glass of wine, a bottle of beer, or a soft drink.

JUDY
I hope he has slides.

DEPUTY SANTOS
No slides.

BETSY
Probably won't be very
entertaining.

ADRIEL

Buck, bring me a beer or two.

BIRDIE

(to Adriel)

Not a good idea with the
painkillers you're on.

ADRIEL

Not a problem. While Buck was
watching me this afternoon, I
swapped all the pain pills out for
my supplements for growing chest
hair. Same color.

Buck is upset as he looks down his shirt for chest hair.

BUCK

They're not working! You better not
have touched my stash of pills!

ADRIEL

Too late, little brother. I had to
find out what was going on around
here!

Everyone but Buck, Birdie, and the Deputy laugh.

BIRDIE

Poor thing, you must be in a great
deal of pain!

DEPUTY SANTOS

That could be dangerous.

Adriel smiles at the Deputy.

ADRIEL

Not as dangerous as not knowing who
was out to harm me!

Buck cheers.

BUCK

You tell 'em, Big Bro!

Adriel glares at Buck.

ADRIEL

You ain't out of the woods yet,
Little Bro.

Buck looks away as everyone takes a seat for the Deputy.

DEPUTY SANTOS
(confident and smug)
I've studied you all very closely
over the past few days, but some of
the things I'm about to say may
surprise you all.

SILENCE

CHERYL
I doubt it!

Everyone but the Deputy laughs.

DEPUTY SANTOS
Did you know that Adriel's and
Birdie's health insurance lapsed
last month?

JUDY
(laughs)
Hell, nobody here has health
insurance.

The guests laugh and keep eating.

DEPUTY SANTOS
Did you all know from the rumors
around camp that the RV park is in
serious financial trouble?

LARRY
(mumbles)
Everybody here is in financial
trouble! We live in RVs!

The guests laugh and keep eating.

The Deputy paces and speaks up.

DEPUTY SANTOS
Did you all know that Adriel has a
life insurance policy with a large
premium due in one month?

Everyone looks at Birdie, including Adriel.

ADRIEL
I didn't know that!

DEPUTY SANTOS
Here's the kicker. The policy only
pays out in cases of death by
natural causes or accidental death!

Adriel examines his wounds as Birdie looks away.
The crowd shrugs and keeps eating and drinking.
The Deputy glares at them.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)
I think you knew that!

ZACH
(scoffs)
Tell us something we don't already
know!

The Deputy glares looks at Birdie again.

DEPUTY SANTOS
We all know that Birdie is the
smartest person in the room.

Adriel glares at the Deputy until Buck breaks the tension.

BUCK
I thought I was the smartest one in
the room.

JUDY
(to Buck)
You wouldn't be the smartest one in
an RV bathroom.

Everyone but Buck and the Deputy laughs.

DEPUTY SANTOS
Okay, quiet down, and I'll tell you
what I think happened to Adriel.

SILENCE. The Deputy has their undivided attention.

The slide show screen in the room displays the FLASHBACKS.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)
Two nights ago, I suspect Birdie
visited the Rec Hall...

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. REC HALL - NIGHT

Birdie, wearing a vintage 1960s housecoat and clear latex
gloves, stops by the Rec Hall, and opens a cabinet that reads
"Lost & Found."

DEPUTY SANTOS (V.O.)
I think she removed a .22 pistol
from the Lost and Found, probably
the only loaded one. She wore
gloves so she wouldn't leave
fingerprints.

We HEAR gasps from the crowd in V.O.

She moves a .22 rifle out of the way to a box of clothes,
pool toys, and two .22 pistols.

She takes a .22 pistol out of the box, checks to see that
it's loaded, and puts it in her housecoat pocket.

She HEARS the BOOM of a cherry bomb (or large firecracker).

CHERYL (O.S.)
Arvin! Get back to the RV and quit
lighting off them things!

Birdie smiles.

END FLASHBACK

The Deputy is pacing as he speaks.

DEPUTY SANTOS
She knew Arvin would be lighting
off the firecrackers she traded for
his rifle. That was to disguise
what would later be the shot into
Adriel's stomach.

The crowd shrugs, although Adriel looks sad.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)
I suspect that Birdie dressed in
dark clothes when she snuck out of
the RV that night.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. LONG'S RV - NIGHT

Birdie dresses in all-black leotards and clear latex gloves.
She slips on her housecoat and stuffs a black ski mask in her
pocket, along with a .22 pistol in a plastic bag.

ADRIEL (V.O.)
She has a set of black leotards
that drive me wild.

The crowd CHUCKLES in V.O.

BUCK

Me too.

SILENCE

She peeks out the kitchen window before slipping out the back door of the RV.

END FLASHBACK

Everyone stares at Buck as the Deputy glares at him.

DEPUTY SANTOS

Also, Buck Long has two arrests as a peeping tom, which is a felony.

JUDY

I never turned him in.

CHERYL

Me neither.

BIRDIE

I did! I was creeped out. Adriel and I were just married and we were naked a lot!

Everyone but the Deputy giggles. Adriel smiles at Birdie and the Deputy turns angry.

DEPUTY SANTOS

This is serious! When I was in the RV with Birdie, I saw that she had a perfect view of the entire camp from her kitchen window.

ADRIEL

When was that?

Birdie pats Adriel on the shoulder.

BIRDIE

You were at the archery range or the swimming pool.

ADRIEL

What was I doing there?

BIRDIE

Recuperating. Shut up and listen to the story.

Adriel shrugs then focuses on Birdie, studying her.

DEPUTY SANTOS

Then, that fateful evening when everything was quiet, Birdie, I mean, Ms. Long, snuck out of her RV and down to the fire pit.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. LONG'S RV - CONTINUOUS

We SEE no one and HEAR crickets as Birdie tiptoes within sight of the fire pit.

Birdie sees Adriel passed out in an Adirondack chair with a near-empty bottle of Tequila tucked in his crotch.

ADRIEL (V.O.)

She sent me down to the fire pit to see if I could remember where I saw that stupid bird. So I took a bottle of tequila to keep me company.

BIRDIE (V.O.)

And hoping some pretty ladies would pass by for a little nip.

Birdie slips on the ski mask, takes the .22 pistol from the plastic bag, drops her housecoat, and tiptoes about eight feet from Adriel.

She aims at his heart.

ADRIEL (V.O.)

I'm not that bad, dear!

The women in the group SNEER in V.O.

We HEAR a large firecracker BOOM from the far side of camp.

CHERYL (O.S.)

(yells from inside her RV)
Arvin! Cut that shit out and get home. Now!

DEPUTY SANTOS

When Ms. Long heard the firecracker, she knew she would be in the clear.

Adriel stirs a little and Birdie puts the pistol behind her back.

Adriel SNORES and goes back to sleep.

She aims at his heart again, then suddenly changes her aim to the side of his belly and fires! BAM.

Adriel clutches his stomach, GROANS, and rolls his eyes in shock, but he doesn't see Birdie who is already gone.

CHERYL (O.S.)
(yells from inside her RV)
Arvin! I warned you!

Birdie sweeps up her housecoat and RACES to the backdoor of her RV where she grabs a metal rake.

She peeks out over the camp to see that the coast is clear before RACING off.

END FLASHBACK

ADRIEL
So, why didn't she kill me?

DEPUTY SANTOS
The accidental death clause in your life insurance policy. It had to look like an accident. A stray bullet perhaps from any gun-crazed camper.

The group looks at each other suspiciously.

BUCK
And how did she dispose of the pistol?

DEPUTY SANTOS
I'm getting to that.
(softly)
Earlier this evening, Ms. Long took me out to the woods looking out to the dock on the lake, where we watched Buck, Cheryl, Betsy, and Talia toss pistols into the lake before tonight's slide show and potluck dinner.

No one acts surprised. The Deputy is furious.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)
Impeding an investigation and illegally disposing of a firearm?

Again, no one acts surprised. The Deputy is angrier.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)
Littering?

Everyone nods and shrugs 'yes.'

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)
I assumed Ms. Long was smart enough not to lead me to the spot where she dumped her .22, so I had to assume she discarded the weapon in a location that would confound a future ballistics test and DNA analysis.

BEGIN FLASHBACK (as a New scene)

DEPUTY SANTOS (V.O.)
The only place I saw at the park that would fit the bill was the filthy pit toilet at the Archery Range.

ALL (V.O.)
Ewwwww!

EXT. ARCHERY RANGE - NIGHT

Birdie looks around before opening the door to the pit toilet.

She removes the .22 pistol from the plastic bag, hooks it on a rung of the rake, and lowers it into the pit toilet. She holds her breath.

She shoves the rake down as far as it will go.

She turns the rake handle and pulls up the rake.

She pats the top of the pile before leaving.

END FLASHBACK

DEPUTY SANTOS
Ingenious. Any traces of her DNA would be contaminated by the mix of feces, and to be honest, the Sheriff's Department would never pay to dig out a weapon that wasn't a murder weapon, and as we can see, Mr. Long is alive and well.

Everyone but the Deputy cheers.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)
But that was almost not the case.

SILENCE

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. LONG'S RV - CONTINUOUS

Birdie strips to her underwear and throws on her housecoat.
She waits until she HEARS screams coming from the fire pit.

DEPUTY SANTOS (V.O.)
All that remained was for Ms. Long
to finish him off.
(loud)
As an accident!

She grabs a FLASHLIGHT and RACES out the front door.

EXT. CAMPFIRE CIRCLE - NIGHT

Birdie, in shock, examines her husband.

BIRDIE
He's been shot! Call 9-1-1!

DEPUTY SANTOS (V.O.)
I bet she acted surprised!

Judy whips out her phone to make the call as Birdie and Talia lay Adriel on the ground. Accidentally, the back of Adriel's head hits the ground with a thud as it lands on a fist-sized boulder.

DEPUTY SANTOS (V.O.)
It was dark. Everyone was stunned
and the adrenaline was pumping.
Everyone was moving and talking in
a panic. No one would have noticed
if Mr. Long's head was lowered
softly to the ground, or if it was
purposely dropped on the hard
surface with rocks all around.

ALL (V.O.)
Oh, no...

DEPUTY SANTOS (V.O.)
That alone could have caused a
concussion and knocked him out!

TALIA
I'll get Zach.

Talia races off as Adriel MOANS again and Birdie pushes aside the boulder under Adriel's head.

They HEAR the Dispatch Officer (30s, female).

DISPATCH OFFICER (O.S.)
Emergency Services. Who's calling?

Judy panics and hands her phone to Birdie.

BIRDIE
This is Birdie Long. My husband's been shot!

DISPATCH OFFICER (O.S.)
Where...?

BIRDIE
In the stomach.

JUDY
I'll get Betsy, Cheryl's wife.
She's almost a doctor.

Judy races off.

BETSY (V.O.)
(angry)
Almost a doctor? I am a doctor!

Adriel MOANS.

DISPATCH OFFICER (O.S.)
No, where are you located?

BIRDIE
At the Days of Views RV Park
outside of town. We need the
Sheriff.

DISPATCH OFFICER (O.S.)
I'll send the ambulance...

BIRDIE
No, he'll be fine. Just send the
Sheriff.

Birdie stares into Adriel's eyes with love and concern.

DISPATCH OFFICER (O.S.)
I'll send both.

Adriel MOANS.

BIRDIE

Okay! Please hurry. It looks like
we're losing him.

Birdie ends the call, pulls Adriel's head up by his man bun, angrily grabs the boulder his head landed on. She glares at it in the dark.

DEPUTY SANTOS (V.O.)

In all the confusion, everyone
could have taken their eyes off Ms.
Long for a moment.

BEGIN INSERT

Birdie sees that no one is looking at her, so she pulls Adriel's head up by his man bun and conks him HARD on the back of the head with the boulder.

END INSERT

Birdie tosses the rock into the fire pit and begins CPR as Judy races back to the fire pit pulling Betsy behind her in a Japanese kimono.

Birdie ceases the CPR.

BIRDIE

It's no use. I think he's gone.

END FLASHBACK

DEPUTY SANTOS

Two real doctors...
(glares at Betsy)
Examined the x-rays of Mr. Long's
skull and suggested his injuries
were the result of blunt force
trauma.

Adriel feels the bandages on his head.

ADRIEL

Ow! Still hurts.

BETSY

But suggested is a wimpy term for
uncertainty, wouldn't you agree,
Deputy?

ADRIEL
(sadly to Birdie)
They can't prove that!
(to the Deputy)
Isn't that right, Deputy?

DEPUTY SANTOS
A jury would have to believe the
doctor's testimony.

CHERYL
Never happen in this county!

ADRIEL
What about my foot?

BIRDIE
You were resting comfortably at the
Archery Range when a stray arrow
hit your foot.

BUCK
Could have happened to anyone.

ADRIEL
(puzzled)
What was I doing there? That could
have given me a heart attack!

DEPUTY SANTOS
Exactly. You would have died from
natural causes and your life
insurance would pay out!
(glares at Birdie)
I have a theory.

The Deputy paces as he speculates.

DEPUTY SANTOS (CONT'D)
I was searching the fire pit area
for a blood-stained boulder that
could explain the contusion, while
Ms. Long went back to change out of
her housecoat. She was only gone
for a few minutes, but there was
enough time to launch a hunting
arrow from the woods near the
Archery Range to Mr. Long's foot.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. LONG'S RV

SUPER: "Yesterday."

Birdie strips of her housecoat and is already dressed in her sexiest tank top and jogging shorts and quickly adds red lipstick.

She slips on clear latex gloves and grabs her bow from underneath her mattress and hunting arrow from a utility closet and RACES OUT.

END FLASHBACK

JUDY

Would have taken a hell of a shot.

ADRIEL

She did take archery at the Community College.

DEPUTY SANTOS

I didn't know that!

Birdie slaps Adriel playfully on the shoulder.

BIRDIE

So did you, it was an easy "A."

ADRIEL

I gotta "B."

DEPUTY SANTOS

If she used latex gloves again, the arrow couldn't be traced.

ZACH

That's circumstantial evidence! It would never hold up.

BUCK

What if I told you I shot the arrow practicing for deer season?

DEPUTY SANTOS

You would be guilty of reckless endangerment. That's a misdemeanor.

CHERYL

(scoffs)

Miss Demeanor was my nickname in high school.

Everyone laughs as Buck gives Cheryl a high-five.

JUDY
Mine was Judy-the-nudie.

Everyone laughs.

BETSY
I was called...
(beat)
Never mind. Kids can be cruel.

SILENCE

Larry shoots up out of his seat and yells.

LARRY
I confess!

Everyone, especially the Deputy, is stunned.

ADRIEL
What?

Larry carefully hands the baby on his back to Cheryl whose eyes open wide.

LARRY
(to Adriel)
It was an accident.

He paces and shouts like a madman.

LARRY (CONT'D)
I told Cheryl I was going out to stop Arvin from lighting off firecrackers, took a .22 pistol from the Lost and Found.
(boldly)
I shot Adriel in the stomach. By accident. I was aiming at the chair next to him.
(to Adriel)
Sorry, dude.

The Deputy races up to Larry. Behind the Deputy, Adriel and Birdie smile briefly, glance at each other, and share a moment.

DEPUTY SANTOS
That's preposterous! What motive?

Larry looks the Deputy in the eyes.

LARRY

One: my wife had an affair with
him!

Cheryl moves to hug Larry.

CHERYL

How sweet. You're jealous.

LARRY

Two: I need a vacation. Maybe one
of those country club-like prisons
for rich people so I could learn
how to play pickleball.

The crowd nods approvingly.

The Deputy raises his hands in fury.

DEPUTY SANTOS

That's not a motive!

LARRY

A house that doesn't move, three
square meals a day, a quiet
library.

(Screams)

You try living with Arvin and a
baby in an RV!

Everyone laughs.

Arvin picks up a large handful of mac 'n cheese and tosses it
at Larry who instinctively ducks and it hits the Deputy in
the face.

Arvin races out the door. The Deputy is furious.

DEPUTY SANTOS

But the contusion on Mr. Long's
skull!

Zach stands like an attorney.

ZACH

Circumstantial evidence! I move
that it be stricken from the
record.

Everyone cheers.

DEPUTY SANTOS

And the hunting arrow in his foot!

Buck stands as Zach sits.

BUCK
I already admitted to that
accident. Sorry, Bro.

The Deputy points to Buck and Zach.

DEPUTY SANTOS
You two are felons and can't be
seen together.
(to Birdie)
And I'm taking you in!

The Deputy handcuffs Birdie.

Talia stands.

TALIA
I confess. I shot Adriel and tried
to give him skin cancer!

Cheryl stands.

CHERYL
I confess. I shot Adriel and tried
to get mosquitoes to give him West
Nile Virus!

Betsy, Zach, and Arvin stand, but before they speak, Adriel gets out of the wheelchair, in some pain, and hugs his wife.

ADRIEL
I won't be pressing charges against
anyone!

The Deputy gets in Adriel's face.

DEPUTY SANTOS
You were shot in the stomach,
conked on the head, and took an
arrow in the foot. They left you
out by the archery range and
swimming pool in hopes another
accident struck you. Your brother
almost rolled you off the dock and
into the lake this afternoon! What
do you mean, you're not pressing
charges?

ADRIEL
(softly)
You'll never understand what having
a family is all about!

The guests surround Adriel and Birdie as they kiss.

The Deputy removes Birdie's handcuffs.

DEPUTY SANTOS
You people are crazy!

He stomps toward the exit.

As he swings open the door, the rare One-eyed, Yellow-breasted Crossbill stops to rest on the top of the open door.

Adriel points to the rare songbird.

ADRIEL
That's it! The rare and
endangered...

Arvin is outside lighting a firecracker. BANG!

The bird flies off!

The Deputy races away in his squad car.

CHERYL
(in a panic)
Did anybody get a photo?

ALL
Nope.

BIRDIE
It will be an economic boom for the
RV park!

JUDY
Birders will be coming here from
all over!

BIRDIE
(calmly to Adriel)
Sorry, dear. About the shooting,
conk on the head, arrow in the
foot, sunburn, and mosquito
bites...

ADRIEL
No worries, dear. I needed an
attitude adjustment.
(smiles)
Plus, I loved my sponge bath! Maybe
tonight...

Birdie moves in and KISSES Adriel long and hard.

BIRDIE
Who wants to light up the campfire?

ALL
Yeah!

EXT. CAMPFIRE CIRCLE - NIGHT

Everyone is there. The fire is big. Talia has her guitar and she's ready to sing.

During the song, the couples squeeze closer together. They smile and kiss a lot.

BIRDIE (V.O.)
Everyone listened to Talia sing her new song.

TALIA
Ba Ba Ba Ba Ba Bakersfield...

BIRDIE (V.O.)
It was comically awful, but we all pretended to love it!
(beat)
That's what families do!

They all CHEER wildly.

FADE OUT.

THE END