

TETON WILD

Written by

Hassan Galedary

MARK

Do not touch my children.

SWAT TEAM 3

Sir, we just need them over here
for their own safety.

SLOAN

This is totally illegal--

*

SWAT TEAM 1

Mam-

SLOAN

-You can't do this.

SWAT TEAM 1

Mam, Mam, where's Rain?

SLOAN

She's obviously not here, you
idiots.

*

*

SWAT TEAM 6

(on radio)

Bedroom, clear.

SWAT TEAM 7

Bathrooms clear!

SLOAN

You know how much that door cost?

SWAT TEAM 7

City will pay for it.

SWAT TEAM 6

She's not here.

SLOAN

Who's in charge of this retard Seal
Team Six?

*

*

Swat Team is turning over every corner of the house.

DET. SHARPE (O.S.)

That would be me, and this is for
you.

*

Sloan turns around, DETECTIVE, DENISE SHARPE (43) Latina,
wields power and authority, wearing a vest under her LAPD
wind breaker, muddy shoes, she HANDS THE WARRANT to Sloan.

*

Helicopter blades chop the sky. Sloan hears but isn't sure.

DET. SHARPE

She have any friends that might,
harbor her?

SLOAN

Harbor? Yeah, no.

*

Det. Sharpe pulls out a card and hands it to Sloan.

DET. SHARPE

I'll be in touch.

Det. Sharpe walks out, but--

SLOAN

Hey, Detective, you stepped in a
pile of shit.

Yep. On her carpet. Sharpe confirms and walks out.

6

EXT. PALISADES HIGH SCHOOL / MUSIC HALL - FLASHBACK

6

There's a dozen kids sprinkled in the class but we post on
RAIN (16) little pale, brunette, sweet looking student, she's
got an acoustic and is about to walk out of class when... her
teacher, MR. SOMMERS (40) stops her.

MR. SOMMERS

Hey, your cover was amazing. You
taking private classes on the side?

RAIN

Just youtube.

MR. SOMMERS

Right. Well, I wanted to ask you if
you had given any thought to--
perhaps audition for the school
play?

*

Her eyebrows bunch up, cause this must be a joke.

RAIN

Pfff, whattt? I don't sing and
dance, coach.

MR. SOMMERS

No, no, I didn't think it was
something you'd be into, but the
main character plays the guitar.

RAIN

Yeah, so, it's called acting, there are hundreds of little nepo babies at this school that would love to be the next Star is Born. Frightening, but...

*

Mr. Sommers laughs.

MR. SOMMERS

What do you have to lose?

*

RAIN

What do I have to gain?

MR. SOMMERS

A new experience.

RAIN

I'll think about it, coach.

She exits the classroom, to be greeted by her friends.

The flow of the school moves like a flock of fish in the ocean. Everything is perfect.

The Marquee reads **HOMECOMING GAME & DANCE.**

DISSOLVE TO:

7 **EXT. PALISADES HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING** 7

The Marquee reads, **"WE'LL MISS YOU, JUSTIN HARVEY" 2000-2017**

8 **INT. PALISADES HIGH SCHOOL / HALLWAYS - MORNING** 8

We stop at Justin's locker. It's a shrine with dozens of candles, pictures, letters and; "R.I.P." graffiti.

*

Back outside: News crew are interviewing kids.

CUT TO:

9 **EXT. VENICE BEACH / BREAKWATER - AFTERNOON** 9

Waves smack mist against the rocks of the breakwater with the roars of the moving tides.

*
*

Rain sits alone on the breakwater wall, with her backpack and a guitar. She couldn't be more alone.

*
*

10

EXT. VENICE BEACH SKATE PARK - AFTERNOON

10

Rain leans over the rails, watches the skaters catch air in the silhouette of the fading sun. She's wolfs down a slice of beach pizza. A kid recognizes her and skates up.

*
*
*

SKATE KID

Yo, Rain... uh, what are you doing here?

The kid looks around, almost nervous for her.

RAIN

Uh just chillen I guess.

*

SKATE KID

You okay?

RAIN

Yeah I'm great, how are you?

SKATE KID

My bad, I just, you know, they're like looking for you. There were news crews at the school and the cops shut down the whole neighborhood.

RAIN

Fuck.

SKATE KID

SWAT raided your house.

*
*

As the words roll off of his tongue--Rain sees a **POLICE SUV ROLL BY ON THE SAND--THEY ARE LOOKING HARD.**

RAIN

Can you me a favor?

*

SKATE KID

Anything.

RAIN

Lemme borrow some money, whatever you got, but I most likely won't be able to pay you back... Okay?

*

He digs into his pocket.

SKATE KID

I got forty bucks.

RAIN

This works.

SKATE KID

You should just turn yourself in.
Tell them what happened.

RAIN

I can't do that.

SKATE KID

What are you going to do?

RAIN

I don't know, but I'm not gonna
just let them have me.

*
*

SKATE KID

Get far the fuck away from here as
possible.

*
*

RAIN

Thanks.

*
*

She's about to take off... when

SKATE KID

Hey, my families praying for you.

Rain nods, and takes off.

*

11 **I/E. EXPO LINE / EASTBOUND - NIGHT**

11

Rain sits on the back of the train, with the smokers and
weirdos. Her hood is on, she's low pro.

As the train whizzes towards the next stop--she sees two LA
Sheriff deputies board. As they GET ON she HOPS OFF.

12 **EXT. LA RIVER / UNDER BRIDGE - NIGHT**

12

Rain sits under the bridge, and picks a TUNE ON HER ACOUSTIC.

*

13 **EXT. LA RIVER / UNDER BRIDGE - MORNING**

13

Rain wipes the boogers out her eyes. She opens her backpack
and goes through all the shit she brought with her for the
great escape. She's got one bottle of water, some trail mix,
first aid, hygiene kit--a knife, and her wallet.

*
*

16

INT. LAW OFFICES OF WILLIAM GRAYSON - DAY

16

MR. GRAYSON (O.S.)

If we can keep her in Juvenile court--we can shoot for self defense, at worst involuntary manslaughter.

Angle on Sloan as she peers out the tall glass window in his office--overlooking the city. Mark sits patiently.

Mr. Grayson perched behind the safety of his desk READS the POLICE FILE and charges.

MARK

And what does that look like?

MR. GRAYSON

She might do a few years in the Youth Authority, perhaps even a placement facility that deals with mental health.

SLOAN

And what happens if we can't keep her in Juvenile court?

MR. GRAYSON

Well, she'll go to what's called a fitness hearing and if she loses--she'll be tried as an adult.

MARK

And what does that entail?

MR. GRAYSON

State prison.

MARK

For how long?

MR. GRAYSON

That's really hard to say.

*

Sloan grabs her mouth to hold in the shock.

SLOAN

Oh my god.

CUT TO:

*

17

INT. SHITTY BAR - NIGHT

17

JOHN (43) rough around the edges, shaggy hair, scruff on the face, covered in tattoos--modern day Marlboro man, sits at the bar, slamming double Jacks. On the tube is a few things; UFC, Wilderness survival show, and... The news. *

ON BAR TV, KTLA 5: Ledoux football coach talks to the news. *

LEDOUX
*JUSTIN WAS THE BEATING HEART OF
THIS TEAM.* *

Football team prays in the b.g. with a Priest. Kids sobbing.

LEDOUX
It's a damn shame. *

Ledoux shakes his head. *

BARTENDER (O.S.)
Fucked up.

John's trashed, lost in his own misery. *

JOHN
What?

BARTENDER
Some high-school kid got killed.

JOHN
Yeah? Kids die everyday. *

He grabs the remote and CHANGES THE CHANNEL.

JOHN
I mean, am I right or am I right?

BARTENDER
You ain't wrong.

JOHN
yeah-eh-give-ah-fuck-shit- *

John looks up, meets the bartenders eyes. *

JOHN
This shit is depressing, change it,
fights, history channel, ESPN,
anything else, is there ever
anything good on the news, tell me-- *

The Bartender shoots him a look.

RAIN (O.S.)

The only good news is no news
right?

*
*

John turns his head towards the voice. RAIN.

JOHN

Thas righh--Rain... wha-what are
you doing here--that-that you?

*
*

John hasn't seen his daughter in ages, and is totally fucking
wrecked.

*
*

CUT TO:

18 **EXT. PALISADES HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - FLASHBACK** 18

JUSTIN HARVEY (17) clean cut, all American kid, goes long for
a hail mary, fast and cunning, he weaves through the defense
naturally. He catches the ball, yards from the end zone.

*
*
*

TOUCHDOWN! The bleachers EXPLODE IN ROARS AND CONFETTI.

*

19 **EXT. THE HARVEY HOME / PARTY - FLASHBACK** 19

The type of party they make movies about. And his parents
don't give a shit, cause their rich and never home.

Kids pour in, cool kids, nerds, everyone.

Rain and Skya--(kind of outsiders), walk in.

20 **INT. THE HARVEY HOME - FLASHBACK** 20

SONG: CAN'T FEEL MY FACE 'THE WEEKEND'

We warp through the house, stopping at pockets of kids--
vibing--and move on.

Justin and his goon-jocks SNORT RAILS and INHALE SHOTS.

*

The party jumps and a bottle spins. HIGH SCHOOL.

*

HARVEY MASTER BEDROOM:

Angle on OPEN DRAWERS: Jewelry box swiped clean, then a pair
of hands--with gloves. It's Rain--ripping through Justin's
parents room. She finds a watch: **AXP something expensive.**
(maybe diamond, or gold ounces). Could be fun if she hid them
somewhere and needed daddy to find it before they go on the
run.

*
*
*
*

OUTSIDE MASTER ROOM / HALLWAY:

Skya keeps watch, she's supposed to knock if someone comes.

HARVEY MASTER BEDROOM:

Rain pockets the watch--then goes through the closet and finds it's original box and papers.

Suddenly a knock.

Rain pauses, attempts to hide.

But Justin and the Jocks rush in. *

JUSTIN

What the fuck are you doing in my
parents fucking bedroom? *

RAIN

Uhh, nothing.

Rain backs up. They're intoxicated, and aggravated. *

Justin's appalled, steaming with rage at the audacity of Rain disrespecting his families home. She's scared.

He looks around, sees the open drawers, and jewelry box.

JUSTIN

Get her!

RAIN

Wait! No!

The Goon squad rushes her, grabs her and the **DOOR SLAMS**.

21

INT. JOHN'S GARAGE / WOOD SHOP - NIGHT

21

John's moving shit around, making space, but still listening.

JOHN

What do you know about a watches? *

RAIN

Google, dog. *

He's impressed.

RAIN

In your wildest crime fantasies
you've never even dreamed of a
watch like this. *

JOHN
You got a fucking mouth on you. *
(all mad)
You don't know me.

RAIN
Who's fault is that?

JOHN
Really?

RAIN
You're the one who got all *
offended. I was just kidding.

JOHN
I didn't get *offended*. *

RAIN
"you don't know me."

John shakes his head. *

RAIN
Who says that?

JOHN
All right--all right. You take the *
bed--I'll sleep on the couch.

RAIN
Couch is good. *

JOHN
Take the bed. And take a shower. *

RAIN
Dude, I don't want to sleep in your *
bed, that's gross. *
(beat) *
Do you even know what's going on? *

JOHN
I do now!

RAIN
You don't. I'm gonna go away
forever, John. Can you relate?

Rain panics. The thought of doing life eats her alive.

JOHN
Hey, hey, I believe you.

There's a beat.

RAIN

What do you thinks gonna happen?

JOHN

I mean I ain't no lawyer, but if you turn yourself in now--

RAIN

--their gonna lock me up.

JOHN

Yeah, you'll get locked up.

RAIN

And there is no bail for minors, which means there's no telling when I'll come home. If... I even.

JOHN

Self defense. Who knows. Involuntary manslaughter--couple years--no biggy. I did that on one foot.

RAIN

That's you. You like prison.

JOHN

I don't fucking like prison.

RAIN

John, what would you do if you were me? Right now. In my shoes. Look me in the eyes and tell me what you would do.

It's a long beat.

JOHN

I don't know, Rain, I'm not like you--I guess I'd try and get away, then see what happens, maybe even fight it in court.

*
*
*
*

RAIN

Yeah but you're a pro at shit like that. It's like part of your plans, lawyers, evidence, jail, my situation just--

*
*
*
*
*

SKYA

And if you were such good cops,
you'd know Justin was no prince
charming.

JENNIFER

Skya!

SKYA

What, he was a piece of shit--and
deserved--

RON

--Skya, that's enough for today.
We'll reach back out if we have
anything else.

*

DET. SHARPE

Okay, that's it?

RON

Yeah.

This meeting went nowhere. Sharpe is hot.

DET. SHARPE

Okay, cool--I think you're whole
little Palisades pilates privilege
is cutting off the oxygen to your
brains.

JENNIFER

Excuse me?

DET. SHARPE

No, Seriously--right now, what it
looks like from our POV--is that
Rain is the prime suspect in a
murder, that happened in the
commission of a crime. Robbery. We
call that "Special Circumstances"
which here in the great state of
California, if she's tried as an
adult, and convicted, could face
the death penalty.

*

*

The family's faces go white.

DET. SHARPE

Yeah, and there are about seven
reliable witnesses that put sweet
little Skya in the hallway during
the theft, acting as a lookout.

*

*

(beat)

RAIN
Just grabbed a go-bag and bounced.

*

JOHN
Go-bag. Who taught you that?

RAIN
You.

JOHN
So you got your go-bag and what--
just hit the streets? No plan. Just
fuck-it, I'm on the run, keep goin
until they catch me. That the gist
of it?

*

She nods, but he needs more to the story.

*

RAIN
We're losing time.

*

JOHN
I need to know what I'm looking at
here, Rainy.

*

RAIN
All you need to know is that you
haven't done shit for me my entire
fucking-shit-ass life but teach me
about a go-bag and-and now I need
you okay? It just so happens that
in my moment of need you're not in
jail! So please John, in small
window of freedom you have do me a
favor and get me the fuck out of
here now!

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

JOHN
Hey, I don't gotta do shit!

He snaps and rises to his feet, a reflex. Rain looks up.

JOHN
You know--what I mean, just don't
fucking tell me what I gotta do.

There's a beat.

RAIN
I wish I was dead.

JOHN
Don't say that.

*

Rain steps out of the room and walks out. We hang on John
cause his pride won't let him go after her. He waits,
battling himself and finally rises and gives chase.

*
*
*

26 **EXT. THE ROYAL PAGODA - SAME**

26

*

Somewhere on the street John catches up with her.

*

JOHN

*

Hey!

*

RAIN

*

Leave me alone!

*

JOHN

*

Hey! Stop!

*

RAIN

*

I'm a fucking idiot.

*

JOHN

*

Stop stop, please, just wait a
second, Rainy, just wait!

*

(he grabs her)

*

Just try and relax for a second.
You're not dead and you're not in
jail right now. Okay. That's all we
got. You're still free.

*

RAIN

*

Doesn't feel that way.

*

JOHN

*

I know.

*

John tries to comfort her, but doesn't know how, he pulls her
in for a hug--then lets go.

*

*

27 **EXT. SWEAT PILATES STUDIO / MONICA - DAY**

27

John's in a different car, Honda, inconspicuous, watching the
pilates spot. Conducting surveillance.

28 **EXT. COOKIE CUTTER HOME - DAY**

28

John passes her home, but notices an LAPD surveillance team.

JOHN

Fags.

He doesn't stop, just keeps driving.

29

EXT. GELSONS GROCERY STORE / PALISADES - DAY

29

Sloan loads her car. Trying to jump back into the stream of life. She stops at the fridges--grabs a mayonnaise.

JOHN (O.S.)

Since when did mayo become vegan.

Her mouth opens a little, she turns.

JOHN

Hey, just keep looking at the lame mayo.

SLOAN

(low tone)

John, what are you doing here?

JOHN

You're being followed.

SLOAN

I know that, dummy.

JOHN

Not just by me.

SLOAN

How did you find me?

Her eyes open up, looking into the fridge. BINGO.

SLOAN

You're with her?

Sloan is about to cry.

JOHN

Don't cry, don't cry... cry later.

She puckers her lips and sniffles the mucus.

*

SLOAN

Is she okay, is she sacred?

JOHN

She's fine. Just a little stressed out... but look, I need to know exactly what the deal is... cause she's not talking to me a whole lot.

SLOAN

She tell you what happened?

JOHN
Bits and pieces.

*

SLOAN
I haven't seen her since the night
of the party, she came home fast
and was gone.

JOHN
What are we looking at here?

Sloan holds her nose for moment, then takes a deep breath.

We pull back to the wide, as people shuffle by with baskets
and push carts. Looks ordinary. She tells him. MURDER.

JOHN
Fuck.

SLOAN
They wanna try her as an adult.

JOHN
I gotta go.

SLOAN
John!

She tries to hold her composure by the fridge.

*

SLOAN
What are you gonna do?

JOHN
Hey, remember the days when you
drank whole milk and ate real
bread?

SLOAN
(choke laughs)
What?

JOHN
What ever happened to us?

Sloan's thrown back. Like, seriously, wtf?!

Rain paces around the room, going insane. She opens the door,
sees someone across the way, prostitute. Closes door.

JOHN
Hey, shut up! We gotta go! NOW!

RAIN
Where?

JOHN
Out of this room, god damnit.

RAIN
I'll drive, you idiot.

She snatches the keys from him.

JOHN
Hey! Watch that tone.

RAIN
Yeah whatever.

They both leave the room.

34

I/E. THE RIG (TOYOTA 4 RUNNER) - MOMENTS LATER

34

She pulls John into the truck. She hops in driver and GAS.
GEAR. PETAL TO THE METAL.

RAIN
Where are we going?

JOHN
McArthurr-Parrrr.

RAIN
Mcgunther-what?

JOHN
I said, McArthur Park!

RAIN
I need a wig.

JOHN
We're gonna do one better.

RAIN
What?

JOHN
Hah! Wouldn't you like to know.

RAIN
Yes, I would, sir.

*

JOHN

Aye, I need you to be honest with me. Okay, from here on out.

RAIN

I have been honest.

JOHN

Rain! I need to know one thing...

Rain's driving... trying to focus, stops at a RED LIGHT.

RAIN

What?

JOHN

You still got that fucking thing you took?

*
*

RAIN

Maybe, maybe not.

JOHN

Goddamnit Rain, I'm not fucking with you!

RAIN

I'm not fucking with you. Maybe I do maybe I don't.

Her dad--FLIPS AT THE BULLSHIT COMING OUT OF HER MOUTH.

JOHN

Okay, that's how you wanna do this?

He SLAMS THE CAR INTO PARK, AND PULLS THE KEYS OUT THE IGNITION.

JOHN

Yeah? Maybe you can walk from here.

RAIN

DAD!

JOHN

Maybe not!

There's a COP AT THE OTHER LIGHT. Opposite side of them.

When this light turns green, if she isn't moving--she's in trouble.

RAIN

Dad! Stop!

JOHN

You come to me for help, you
jeopardize my shit. Now I'm an
accessory, after the fact. You ask
for my help but start treating me
like a dead beat loser? I'ma give
it right back to you... with a
fucking cherry on top.

The other light turns yellow from green.

RAIN

I have it!

*

He puts the keys back in the ignition, she turns the car over
just as the light turns green in the Nick of time.

JOHN

Good.

She hits the gas, the cops glance for a sec but keep going.

**** THEY MAY NEED TO TAKE PHOTOS HERE ****

*

35

EXT. MACARTHUR PARK / BENCHES - MORNING

35

John and Rain walk through the park, with coffee and
breakfast burritos.

A MAN FLASHES THEM DOWN. IMMIGRANT WORKER.

John whistles the guy over, they chat for a second.

John hands him an envelope with info and pics.

PASSPORT SIZE PHOTOS OF RAIN AND JOHN. The guy takes off.

RAIN

Who was that?

JOHN

He's the ID guy.

RAIN

You know him?

JOHN

Nope.

RAIN

Then? You just gave a random guy an
envelope at a park? And money?

JOHN

Yeah, kind of, he's not random, this is the ID district. These little *paisas* are runners for skilled foragers. They make everything up in those apartments, ID's birth certificates, socials... whatever.

RAIN

And you trust him?

JOHN

You damn right I trust him.

He drenches his burrito in mayonnaise.

RAIN

You take burrito with your mayo.

JOHN

I don't remember you being *this* funny. All the time.

She smiles.

RAIN

Where are we going?

JOHN

The mountains are callin. *

36

INT. WEST LA POLICE STATION / BRIEF ROOM - DAY

36

On a large projector: MUG SHOT PHOTO of JOHN KELLY.

DET. SHARPE

John Kelly, 6'1. He's got two strikes, three prison terms with Armed Robbery, Assault with a deadly causing GBI and Mayhem.

We flip to the officers, taking little notes. *

DET. SHARPE

He's beat two murder cases in court. He's a career asshole. He'd also rather die than do life in prison and is the type of animal that if backed into a corner will; **SUICIDE BY COP.** *

New picture: RAIN. Juvenile Mug shot. *

DET. SHARPE
And we all know the MVP... Daddy's
little angel.

On Sharpe.

DET. SHARPE
They are to be considered armed and
dangerous.
(she pauses)
I want them both arraigned in
superior court by next week.

She claps her hands.

DET. SHARPE
Questions?

A hand goes up in the air.

DET. SHARPE
Sergeant.

*

SERG
What happens if they open up on us?

DET. SHARPE
I want her alive, him...

She lifts her eyebrows and shrugs.

37 **INT. JOHN'S GARAGE / WOOD SHOP - MORNING** 37

The door gets SMACKED OFF THE HINGES. SWAT POURS IN. Det.
Sharpe and Brown look around--clear they were just here.

38 **INT. HIGHWAY 15 / MOVING THROUGH VEGAS - SAME** 38

John drives while Rain is passed out in the passenger.

**** MAYBE A COOL TIME TO PLAY THE SLOT MACHINES ****

*

39 **INT. JOHN'S GARAGE / WOOD SHOP - MORNING** 39

Det. Sharpe really goes through John's personal effects.

DET. SHARPE
If I was John, where would I go?

She sees the animal heads and dozens of empty ammunition
boxes. She holds up one of the boxes to Brown.

RAIN

What?

JOHN

That's what the kids are saying now
right? *You don't want this smoke.*

RAIN

They are.

JOHN

You're kinda fun...

RAIN

Hey, you're not so bad either.

JOHN

Is your step dad fun?

RAIN

Mark? His name is Mark. I've never
met a Mark I didn't like.

JOHN

Me too. When I meet someone named
Mark--I kind of just want to walk
the other way. Or... punch them in
the temple.

RAIN

Okay, relax John Wayne.

JOHN

What?

She giggles, cause John doesn't know how to be a dad.

42

INT. DINER / PROVO UTAH - NIGHT

42

Rain and John both have their wigs, big framed glasses, he
looks like David Karesh. Ridiculous.

*
*

RAIN

So we're from... Denver?

He nods. She holds up her new ID, studies it.

He snatches it out of her hand.

JOHN

What's your name?

RAIN
Caroline Smith. Such a basic name--

*

JOHN
--Whats your b-day?

*

RAIN
April first, 2001. I live on, 5438
Homestead Drive, Denver Colorado,
46295.

He nods.

RAIN
Why do you have so many license
plates?

He smiles.

JOHN
Everyone I know doing life got
pinched on the plates. So I like to
keep extras... Rainy day plates.

RAIN
You plan on doing life?

JOHN
No. But, sometimes I get this
feeling, like, you know something
bad is gonna happen.

RAIN
Isn't that funny?

JOHN
What?

RAIN
Your worst nightmare is my reality.

JOHN
But sometimes this nightmare feels
like a dream.

RAIN
What? How!

JOHN
I can't remember when I spent this
much time with you.

*

She stomachs that pain. It hurts.

*

JOHN

I know.

RAIN

So, John Kelly. What is the plan?

JOHN

Well the first thing is getting out of L.A.

RAIN

Did that.

JOHN

Now, going somewhere remote where we can kinda blend in for a bit and buy some time. Everyday we put behinds increases our chances of just vanishing.

*
*
*

RAIN

Guess there's no other man cut for the job.

He smirks. She ain't lying.

JOHN

But this has to end somehow. You get that?

RAIN

I'm not turning myself in.

JOHN

Well you can't run forever. And neither can I.

RAIN

I'm not like you. I can't just sit down and do ten years like nothing.

JOHN

It wasn't nothing.

*

RAIN

Do you regret it?

JOHN

What?

RAIN

All the things you did--to take you out of my life.

There's a beat.

JOHN
I haven't survived this long by
wasting time regretting shit.

RAIN
So you don't?

JOHN
No, I don't.

RAIN
Wow, that's a real special gift you
have.

JOHN
What?

RAIN
Not giving shit about anyone but
yourself.

*
*
*
*
*
*

She gets up and walks out. He follows her this time fast.

43

EXT. DINER / PROVO UTAH - SAME

43

John catches her at the car. Grabs her.

RAIN
Don't touch me.

JOHN
Rainy. I don't regret the life I
lived because somehow every
decision I've ever made lead me to
your mother. And we made you.
And...

He gets vulnerable then... locks it up a bit.

JOHN
Life's too short to regret shit.
What's done is done. Let's focus on
now... and let me help you.
Whatever you need from me. I got
you. Right now.

Hands on her hips, she realizes this guy is un-fucking-
believable. She nods and gets in the truck.

*
*

44

EXT. COOKIE CUTTER HOME - DAY

44

Det. Sharpe is outside talking to Brown, waiting for Sloan. *

BROWN

CHP's got check points on the 5,
15, and 395, but there are no
vehicles currently registered to
his name. *

DET. SHARPE

Check points need to get pushed to
Washington, Oregon, Idaho and
Colorado. *

BROWN

Arizona? How do you know he's not
going to Mexico? *

DET. SHARPE

There's nowhere to hunt down there.

Det Sharpe's phone rings. It's the random number. She's about
to answer it when... Sloan comes out. *

SLOAN

What's up?

DET. SHARPE

Look, we know she's with John and
they're going somewhere. If we
don't get her in to custody asap,
it's going to get real complicated. *

Sloan thinks for a second.

DET. SHARPE

She still has a chance.

SLOAN

At what?

DET. SHARPE

She's safer in custody than with
him and you know it. Help me help
her.

SLOAN

I really wish I could be of more
assistance, if what you say is
true, she's **with him now**. *

(beat) *

And you think you're going to take
her? *

RAIN

Where are we going?

JOHN

Little place called Shadow Mountain.

RAIN

Are there... animals?

John chuckles.

JOHN

Pff, it's like fucking Jurassic Park out there.

RAIN

Like what kind?

JOHN

You'll see

She shakes her head.

JOHN

Ever seen Dances with Wolves?

RAIN

Negative.

JOHN

Well, what the fuck is your step dad teaching you?

RAIN

I don't know.

JOHN

What a piece of shit.

(mumbles)

Any man don't show their kids Dances with Wolves is lost.

*
*
*
*
*

She shrugs her shoulders.

47

EXT. HIGHWAY 191 / ELK REFUGE - LATER

47

They cruise along 191 and hit a huge open patch of land. On the land are hundreds of Elk walking. They pull over.

AT ELK REFUGE FENCE:

JOHN

Good, I don't want you using no lighters, ever. You work on getting that fire going and I'll start dinner.

She nods, he hands her the knife and flint.

We hear dog like sounds off in the distance.

JOHN

Coyotes.

ANGLE ON KNIFE AND FLINT. SPARK CATCHES.

The pan grease is jumping. Fire going. They both sit on some camp chairs and wolf down some rice and chili + mayo.

JOHN

Let me see it.

*

RAIN

You don't think I got it huh?

JOHN

I wish you never had it. It complicates things.

RAIN

Yeah? I fucked up. So bad.

He nods.

JOHN

If what you got is real, it's gonna fund the mission.

*

*

RAIN

How mad would you be, if I didn't have it?

He doesn't say anything.

*

She smiles, gets up--goes to her back pack, and pulls out a beanie. She throws the beanie to John, he catches it.

He unravels the beanie and sees the WATCH BOX. His eyes go big, for what it's worth--he's still a crook at heart.

*

He opens the box slowly. NOTHING. Just the folded papers.

He shakes his head and looks up to Rain, who's shaking her wrist--the wrist that has the RARE AP.

*

RAIN
Looking for this ol' shiny thang?

*

JOHN
Fuck.

*

*

RAIN
Retail value goes for 1.5.

*

*

She smiles, so does he. They're outlaws.

RAIN
M's.

*

*

He nods, realizing they need to fence this asap.

*

53 **EXT. WEST LA POLICE STATION - NIGHT**

53

The station is quiet.

CAPTAIN (O.S.)
I can't sign off on the travel and
O.T.

*

*

54 **INT. WEST LA POLICE STATION / CAPTAINS OFFICE - NIGHT**

54

ANGLE ON SHARPE, looking a little discouraged.

CAPTAIN
We had 319 murders last year.

DET. SHARPE
Captain...

CAPTAIN
I need you working cases here.

DET. SHARPE
If I don't go bring them back--
she's going to end up dead.

CAPTAIN
Maybe that's Gods will.

*

DET. SHARPE
This has nothing to do with God's
will and you know it.

*

*

CAPTAIN
God's will and a Cop's will is a
thin line, Detective.

*

*

DET. SHARPE
This is bullshit, Captain.

CAPTAIN
You think you can control this thing? Figure it out? The moment John Kelly's door came off the hinges to an L.A.P.D. battering ram--and he wasn't there; is the moment this case ascended to the federal jurisdiction. *

DET. SHARPE
Control is all we have.

CAPTAIN
Chasing a trigger happy Bear Grilles in the wilderness who's probably responsible for a string of unsolved murders and his wanted teenage daughter is your idea of control? *

She simmers way the fuck down. He hit a mark.

CAPTAIN
This a personal thing?

No answer.

CAPTAIN
They will make a mistake. Watch. Let it happen. *

She lifts her eyebrow, not sure then walks out.

55

EXT. SNAKE RIVER, BANK - DAY

55

The river is swollen, crystal clear, Marmots everywhere popping out from rocks. The water rush is majestic.

Rain is in her underwear and a tank top--washing her clothes on a big stone that's in a calm part of the river.

She then gets in the water, little by little.

RAIN
Oh! It's sooo cold!

She begins to breathe, like trying to slow down her body.

Washes herself with a rag and some soap.

She gets out and grabs her towel--then hears something.

Some leaves and twigs breaking. It's either a bear or a person. SHE LEAPS FOR A HAND GUN SHE HAS HIDDEN--DRAWS AND COCKS BACK THE SLIDE! **CLICK-CLACK!**

KID (O.S.)

Don't shoot.

Rain's got the hand cannon aimed at some bushes.

RAIN

Come outta there.

Reveal: It's a kid, fly fisher, in full rubber suit.

RAIN

Real slow, and lemme see your hands.

The kid comes out, fucking shocked that he's at gun point.

He's standing outside of the bush, holding his fishing rod.

Rain in her undies, all wet--Gun aimed.

For a second it feels like she might shoot him.

She snaps out of it and lowers the weapon. He gasps for air.

KID

Holy shit, are you crazy?

RAIN

Sorry, thought you were a Grizzly.

KID

You almost shot me.

RAIN

No I didn't.

KID

You put a round in the chamber.

The Kid's mad... holding his fishing rod.

Rain ejects the mag, and cocks the slide back ejecting the round which she catches. *

RAIN

Chamber clear.

KID
Who are you?

RAIN
Rai-uh-Caroline. I'm Caroline. Who are you?

KID
Sam. What're you doing?

RAIN
Washing my clothes, rinsing off.

KID
You know that soap you're using changes the PH levels of the water and could potentially disrupt the whole ecosystem.

RAIN
What?

Rain's so confused, she notices him, he's kind of cute.

KID
Just sayin, your soaps bad for the trout. Know how to fish?

RAIN
Not really.

KID
Wanna catch your dinner?

She nods.

Rain puts on some dry clothes and grabs her clean-wet ones and throws them in a netted bag. She puts her gun in a holster then swings that around her neck, and puts a jacket on over it.

RAIN
Lets go.

Angle on kid: Tripping out on Rain's mystery.

CUT TO:

ANGLE: A beautiful horse. John pets her. A man walks up, his name, PATRICK (40's) Long hair, beard, tattoos-- former Navy Seal.

PATRICK
I don't know, man.

JOHN
I need the money.

PATRICK
You got it on you?

John nods. Reaches into his pocket and pulls out a sock, with
the watch. *

Hands it to Patrick.

PATRICK
Damn.

Patrick feels it's weight.

PATRICK
You got the papers?

John nods.

PATRICK
Do I even want to know how you come
to have this?

John shakes his head.

PATRICK
How much you want for it?

JOHN
You know how much it's worth?

PATRICK
I know how much it's worth not from
your pocket.

JOHN
Make me an offer. *

Patrick laughs.

PATRICK
I don't even wear Jewelry, John.
I'm not a watch guy.

JOHN
Yeah, but your circle of Ranchers
and Real Estate crooks are. *

Who wouldn't wanna be sitting at the bar in the Yellowstone Club sipping a Blue Label talking to some hot young waitress with that sparkling on their wrist?

PATRICK

Only you. Only you would show up here with something like this.

*

Patrick shoots him a look, the bartering has begun.

JOHN

Help me. Please.

PATRICK

I don't know. I got to get it checked out. Could be fake, you know most of these are counterfeits.

(examines the watch)

Say it is real... I got no business buying anything that expensive unless it's more land or cattle.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

JOHN

I'm desperate.

*
*

PATRICK

Let me hold on to it.

(John nods)

Answer your phone.

*
*
*
*

JOHN

Thank you-thank you.

*
*

PATRICK

Just stay the fuck out of you're own way, buddy.

*
*
*

John tips his hat.

*

57

EXT. SNAKE RIVER, FORK - SAME

57

The Kid shows Rain how to fly fish. Their laughing.

KID

It's a flick, let it roll off.

He flicks his wrist, then she does it--letting the line glide out into the river.

*
*

KID

So like, who are you with?

RAIN

With my dad. We're on a father-daughter adventure trip.

KID

Cool, I'm on that same trip, but with my little sister, mom and dad. We got a camper. What are you guys sleeping in?

RAIN

We got a 4runner. I sleep in the Rig and my dad sleeps outside by the fire. Well, he... kind of passes out.

KID

That's cool. Where you guys from?

RAIN

Uh-Denver. You?

KID

No way, I'm from Denver.

Rain smiles... The Kid is about to ask a question when the line moves. RAIN SCREAMS IN EXCITEMENT.

RAIN

Aghhhh!!!

KID

You got one!

Rain's filled with joy.

KID

Reel it in!

58

EXT. PENTAGRAPH LAKE - MOVING/HORSEBACK

58

John and Patrick are riding horses. They stop at the lake and dismount. Breathtaking.

PATRICK

Fuck man, I'm sorry.

JOHN

There's nothing to be sorry about.

PATRICK
She's was such a good girl.

JOHN
Still is.

PATRICK
What're you gonna do?

JOHN
I'm gonna stash her out here.

PATRICK
Out here?

JOHN
Back country.

PATRICK
It's the summer, John, what's she
gonna do come winter?

JOHN
We ain't thinking bout winter.

Patrick accepts that. **PATRICK AND JOHN NEED TO LINK AGAIN.** *
Talk about the little plot of land and run down cabin. *

59

EXT. SNAKE RIVER, FORK - LATER

59

The Kid and Rain come out of the water, couple fish in hand
and make it to the bank. They move down a few yards but walk
up on a GIANT MOOSE, a BULL WITH A HUGE RACK. *
*

Rain's eyes jump, the Kid grabs her. *

RAIN
Ohhhh!!

KID
Don't startle it!

The MOOSE JUMPS--MAKES A WEIRD SNARL AND DROPS IT'S ANTLERS *
TOWARDS THE DIRT THEN LUNGES AT THEM.

RAIN
It's too late!

THE MOOSE LUNGES FORWARD! FRONT LEGS OUT AND KNOCKS RAIN
DOWN!

KID
GET OFF HER!!! AGHHH!!! HEYYYYY!!

The kid tries to scare it off, Rain rolls and escapes.

Rain blocks, reaches for pistol. Moose comes hard!

BOOM!!!!!! A loud shot sends the birds out from their tree nests. The Moose is startled and dashes back into the trees.

There's a man, DOUG (50) The Kid's father, holding a rifle. Doug rushes over and lends a hand.

DOUG

You okay?

RAIN

I don't know...

DOUG

Can ya stand up?

They both help her up, she's got a couple nicks and bruises on her. Little cuts on her face, nothing major.

60

EXT. SHADOW MOUNTAIN CAMP SITE 4 - SUNSET

60

John pulls up, sees the camp fire going but notices a handful of people sitting around it. He exits the Rig and pauses.

RAIN

Hi, Dad.

Rain gets up, runs over--to him before he can get to the fire. He sees her face. She knows she's in deep shit.

JOHN

What happened?

RAIN

A Moose happened.

JOHN

Shit, lemme take a look at ya.

*

RAIN

I'm good.

JOHN

(through his teeth)
Who the fuck are they?

RAIN

SHHH!

They arrive at the fire. Doug, Sandy (40), Kid, Andrea (12)-- are all waiting to see this mystery dad. Doug stands up.

DOUG
Howdy, I'm Doug.

Sticks his hand out. John's eyes meet his.

JOHN
Chris.

DOUG
And this is my family, wife, Sandy,
son, Walt and daughter, Andrea.

JOHN
Nice to meet ya'll.

They all smile, getting a good look at him. Observing.

RAIN
Doug saved my life.

DOUG
Yep, we were fly fishing one minute--
-then he was gone. Turns out he saw
a girl in the river.

Walt's face gets red.

RAIN
That girl caught a fish today.

JOHN
Really?

WALT
Yep, she's a natural.

John nods his head.

DOUG
So I hear ya'll from Denver?

JOHN
Yeah.

DOUG
Whereabouts, we're from Denver.

JOHN
Littleton.

DOUG
Get outta here! So you went to Paul
Revere? *

JOHN
Uh, yeah.

DOUG
What year?

Rain can see the unnerve coming out of John.

JOHN
Uh, hey, really appreciate what you
did for my girl, but it's getting
late and we got a long day ahead of
us.

DOUG
Yep, us too. All-righty see ya
around.

Doug senses the unease and backs off. John looks to Rain,
then nods to the family. The Kid says bye to Rain.

61 **EXT. SHADOW MOUNTAIN CAMP SITE 4 - SUNRISE**

61

The campsites are quiet, couple morning fires glow, most
people are still sleeping. There's an Elk grazing. *

Doug walks over to where John and Rain's camp WAS.

It's gone, their fire pit has been smothered and soaked in
water and mud, but still steaming. *

62 **I/E. THE RIG (TOYOTA 4 RUNNER) - MOVING**

62

John's speeding away from Shadow Mountain.

RAIN
Slow down!

JOHN
Put your wig on!

RAIN
Slow down!

He looks at the speed limit and slows it.

JOHN
FUCK!

RAIN
John, calm down.

*

JOHN
Shut the fuck up!

He's losing it.

JOHN
I'm trynna save your life and
you're going on fishing dates with
the fucking Brady Bunch.

RAIN
It wasn't a date.

JOHN
Four people have not only got a
look at you, and now me--they got a
vehicle description. They spent
time with you.

RAIN
I'm sorry.

Rain's about to cry.

JOHN
That can never happen again, next
time it does I'm gonna burry them.

It happened, she's crying.

RAIN
No you won't!

JOHN
I'll kill the whole fucking family.

RAIN
(in tears)
What's wrong with you?

JOHN
You goddamnit! You put me in the
position. You ask for my help--and
I'm giving it to you. But when I
tell you to do something out here
you fucking do it! I know you wish
this were a nice camping trip with
your old man but it ain't! One
wrong move and you're dead.

RAIN

Well then I'll die! I'll fucking die! I don't give a fuck anymore.

John's pushed her to the edge.

JOHN

We were supposed to be there for two more days (undetected). I needed that time!

She's watching the mountains blur by in the window.

JOHN

You got lonely.

RAIN

You don't even know what happened.

JOHN

I don't give a fuck what happened.

She won't explain.

*
*
*
*

63 **EXT. SNAKE RIVER / WILSON - DAY** 63

The Rig pulls into a huge cabin compound, all wood.

64 **I/E. THE RIG (TOYOTA 4 RUNNER) - SAME** 64

He flings the car in park, turns off the engine. Rain won't look at him, just out the window.

JOHN

Lets go.

She unbuckles her seat belt and they both get out.

65 **EXT. SNAKE RIVER / WILSON / CAMILLE'S CABIN - MORNING** 65

A beautiful women, CAMILLE (30's) opens the door, like she's been expecting them. She's in a puff jacket and some sandals.

CAMILLE

Come in, come in.

She gives John a peck on the cheek and grabs Rain's hand.

Det. Sharpe considers the facts, after all she just heard.

PRINCIPAL DOTY
It's not possible.

*

Det. Sharpes phone buzzes.

DET. SHARPE
Excuse me.

Doty nods.

SCHOOL HALLWAY: She hops on the phone.

DET. SHARPE
What? Where? Are you sure?
(listens)
Provo Canyon, Utah?
(nods into phone)
Yep. That was them.

Sharpe, closes her phone and walks back into office.

71

INT. SNAKE RIVER / WILSON / CAMILLE'S CABIN / KITCHEN - LATER

Rain sits at the table, Camille brings her a plate of eggs, potatoes and bacon, some coffee too.

CAMILLE
You're like a carbon copy of him,
in your own little way.

*

*

RAIN
That's lovely, thanks.

*

CAMILLE
Total dick too, wonder if that
transferred over as well.

*

*

RAIN
He's not even a real dad, he's more
like a shitty uncle, who's always
in prison and likes to throw
things, then every once in a while
when he's like doing good (for like
five seconds) give you forty bucks.

They both laugh.

CAMILLE
Nailed it. I just want you know
that he does love you.

RAIN

Thinking you love someone, cause
it's like the right thing to do and
actually loving someone is two
different things.

CAMILLE

I think anyone who's ever come into
John's life ends up disappointed.

RAIN

One hundred percent.

CAMILLE

He's had a hard life.

RAIN

Yeah, by choice.

Camille is impressed.

RAIN

He literally chose money over me,
and yet somehow doesn't have any.

There's a beat.

RAIN

He is the oath-breaker.

*

Camille sips her coffee.

RAIN

The sufferer.

CAMILLE

Can I tell you something?

RAIN

Please.

CAMILLE

Somehow for whatever reason--you're
right where you're supposed to be.

*

(beat)

Desperados.

RAIN

Ughhhh. I hate that.

She buries her head in her hands as Camille nods at her own
musing.

*

*

72 INT. BAR / JACKSON - SAME 72 *

John and Patrick sit at the bar. *

PATRICK *

It's real. *

JOHN *

It is? *

Patrick nods. *

PATRICK *

But I can't afford it. *

John sighs, exhaling that stress. *

PATRICK *

I'll tell ya what I can do. I can *

lease a property to you on some *

land I have, and can pay you a *

contractors fee to do some *

renovations. *

JOHN *

How much? *

PATRICK *

Enough. *

There's a barters beat... then they shake! John's overwhelmed *

with gratitude. *

73 **EXT. SNAKE RIVER, BANK / WILSON - EVENING** 73

Camille and John talk, her dog runs by. Jumping in and out of the water. Rain sits on a rock, arms hugging her legs.

JOHN
What'd she tell you?

CAMILLE
Everything.

JOHN
It's complicated.

CAMILLE
You know what's even more complicated is how Rain is going to survive out here in the back country... Alone.

JOHN

What am I supposed to do?

CAMILLE

This isn't Malibu, John.

JOHN

I'm doing everything I can.

CAMILLE

It's not enough. *

JOHN

God damnit if I could trade places
with her right now I would. *

CAMILLE

Does she know that?

We move to Rain, who's sitting peacefully. Watching the river
flow. It keeps moving. Nothing stops it.

74 **EXT. SNAKE RIVER / WILSON / CAMILLE'S CABIN - NIGHT** 74

Camille hugs rain and gives her something: A blade. They have
their goodbyes--and leave.

75 **INT. DINER / PROVO UTAH - NIGHT** 75

Det. Sharpe and a Utah State Trooper, ALAN (60's) sit at the
table that John and Rain were at. Waitress looming nearby.

WAITRESS

They were right here.

DET. SHARPE

Did they mention where they were
headed?

WAITRESS

No, I wasn't really listening. They
looked real strange.

ALAN

How bout the cameras?

WAITRESS

They don't work, just for show.

DET. SHARPE

What made you think it was them?

WAITRESS

I saw it on my facebook, the *wanted* pictures. It was them.

76

EXT. DINER / PROVO UTAH - NIGHT

76

Alan and Det. Sharpe are in the parking lot, sipping coffee.

ALAN

This a big case in the city?

DET. SHARPE

It's catching headlines.

ALAN

Yep.

DET. SHARPE

So many Juveniles were involved.

ALAN

Wanna know what I think?

DET. SHARPE

I sure do.

ALAN

I think that Dad of hers knows the backcountry, and if I were trying to get my daughter as far away from you as possible--I'd be headed to Montana vanish to Washington and take the Ferry to Alaska. It's the last frontier.

*
*

Det. Sharpe's considers.

ALAN

There's so much land out there.

Alan sips his coffee.

ALAN

It really is God's country.
(off her look)
You needa be on the road, in a car.
If you wanna catch them--you gotta see what they see, feel the cold.

Det. Sharpe nods her phone rings, the RANDOM NUMBER.

77 **EXT. DIRT ROAD / BACK COUNTRY - EARLY MORNING** 77

The clouds have cleared up allowing rays of orange light to slice through and hit the tops of the Tetons.

78 **I/E. THE RIG (TOYOTA 4 RUNNER) - SAME** 78

We hear an Eagle soar by. John wakes up, Rain does too.

The windows are all fogged up, so he clears it... and looks out. He's amazed at what he sees.

JOHN

Rain...

She looks to him.

JOHN

Wanna see something cool?

She nods. He pulls out a bandana, and hands it to her.

JOHN

Go ahead, cover your eyes.

She waits.

JOHN

Go on. Trust me.

*

She does it, reluctantly. He gets out of the car, slowly, careful not to make too much movement and helps her out.

OUTSIDE OF CAR: He grabs her hand, she follows.

RAIN

Oh my god it's so fucking cold.

*

*

JOHN

Watch your step.

She's nervous.

JOHN

Just breathe.

He walks her out away from the car a little bit more, then...

JOHN

Are you ready?

RAIN

No.

*

*

JOHN

It's okay.

*
*

RAIN

Ahh, I'm scared.

*
*

He removes the head band from her eyes.

*

REVEAL: They are in the middle of a **HEARD OF GRAZING BISON.**

SONG: "LESSONS" SOHN.

They parked and slept, unknowingly in the middle of a herd.

ANGLE ON: A bison, with frost on his fur and big horns looks at them. **THEY ARE SURROUNDED BY THEM.**

We pull back to show how small they are, compared to the Bison. And how little their presence means to the wild.

Rain grabs her mouth. She sees the Bison. She's in shock.

RAIN

They're soo... big.

John's eating this up. She walks a freely but cautious.

RAIN

And beautiful.

John smiles, It's the perfect moment.

JOHN

Just don't move too fast.

Rain closes her eyes, and opens her palms to let the universe into her life. **THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN... OUT OF NOWHERE; THE HEARD BEGINS TO RUN! ALL AT ONCE.**

*

THEIR HOOVES SHAKE AND RIP THE EARTH.

*

HUNDREDS OF BISON STAMPEDE PAST THEM ON BOTH SIDES.

*

CHASING THE BISON IS A PACK OF 15 WOLVES. THE MOST MAGICAL SHIT EITHER OF THEM HAVE BOTH SEEN.

John's overwhelmed with emotion, but stuffs it. He can't let her see him this vulnerable.

*
*

Rain looks up to him.

*

RAIN

Dad, are you okay?

He nods.

JOHN
... Uh yea-yea I'm good.

*

He's crumbling inside.

*

JOHN
You are the only good thing in my
life.

*

His words spear Rain's heart.

*

JOHN
You're perfect.

She grabs his hand.

JOHN
The only thing I've consistently
done is let you down.

She squeezes it.

JOHN
And I'm so sorry.

Rain accepts his apology.

RAIN
Hey, but look what happened when I
needed you most...

She opens up her palms.

RAIN
Here you are.

*

He nods.

RAIN
We're moving too fast to think
about yesterday and we definitely
ain't stopping to think about
tomorrow.

She's the fucking truth. The most honest thing he's ever had.

79

EXT. WYOMING / UTAH BORDER - MORNING

79

Det. Sharpe is in a rented truck on the side of a river
talking to some Park Rangers. Mid convo--

PARK RANGER 1

Everyone thinks they can hide out
in Wyoming until the winter hits.

DET. SHARPE

Can we put an A.P.B. out--all
campsites in Bridger Teton,
Yellowstone, and Jackson Hole?

*

PARK RANGER 1

We're on it--all the way up to
Glacier.

The Park Ranger jumps on the radio.

80 **EXT. RUN DOWN CABIN / NEAR MORAN - DAY**

80

Still shot of the structure. It's rotten. Dilapidated.

The Rig comes roving through a dirt road. Attached to the
back is a trailer with the home depot supplies.

81 **INT. RUN DOWN CABIN / LIVING ROOM - DAY**

81

It's not much to look at, Rain walks around, dusting cobwebs
off fixtures. John checks out the wood.

*

*

Pulling pieces off with a hammer.

*

JOHN

Hope you like it.

Rain looks out the broken window.

RAIN

Eh-it's not a five star air-bnb,
but definitely has some...
character. It's giving death by
black widow or mauling by bear.

*

*

*

*

JOHN

I mean, you could get bitten then
while searching for help--get eaten
on your way into town. Or even
worse, survive both black widow and
bear attacks and get seen by some
fucking crime stopping family and
get picked up by Teton County
Sheriffs while bleeding out spider
venom through you bear maul wounds.

RAIN
I'd rather die.

JOHN
But the bear wont eat you. You're
too skinny. You'd be like one giant
chicken wing. Not a full meal.

John leads her OUTSIDE:

82 **EXT. RUN DOWN CABIN / NEAR MORAN - SAME**

82

The cabin is in the middle of nowhere. Plains, trees and
mountains. Not a person in sight, just deer.

John looks for the well pump.

JOHN
Where is it?

He finds it around the back. Pulls away some debris.

JOHN
Well hook it up today, everything
else will run off of propane.

*

Rain nods. She swallows, over thinking.

83 **INT. RUN DOWN CABIN / NEAR MORAN - LATER**

83

John and Rain have on work gloves, cleaning out all the trash
and shit wood, essentially gutting the place.

Sweaty and tired from a hard days work they eat sandwiches.

RAIN
What am I gonna do for the
bathroom?

*

JOHN
You're gonna walk out about 50
meters into the plain, dig a hole,
squat over it like so
(he demonstrates)
And drop a duecer.

*

She smirks.

RAIN
You're fucking gross.

*

*

JOHN
No, we can build an easy outhouse.

*

RAIN
How long does one Elk last?

*

JOHN
Long enough.

Rain looks out the window. God's country.

RAIN
I'm gonna die here, aren't I?

John lights up a cigarette, pulls out a bottle of liquor from his coat pocket, twists off the cap, takes a sip. Refreshing.

JOHN
Not a bad place to die.

She shakes her head, smiling.

JOHN
Right? Right?

He laughs.

RAIN
Not a bad place to live either.

MONTAGE: OVER SONG: THE WOLVES, BEN HOWARD

84 **EXT. SHADOW MOUNTAIN ROAD - DAYS LATER** 84

Park Rangers push through the Shadow Mountain dirt road. CAMP GROUND 4: Rangers post WANTED PHOTOS, APB's up on signs and talk to civilians. Looks like they're closing in.

85 **INT. BRIDGER TETON RANGER STATION - DAY** 85

Det. Sharpe and RANGER TED (50s) are looking at maps of Yellowstone and Bridger Teton National Forest.

86 **EXT. NEAR RUN DOWN CABIN / BACK WOODS - EVENING** 86

JOHN TEACHES RAIN HOW TO HOLD AND USE THE COMPOUND BOW.

RAIN
I'm pretty good for brand new huh?

JOHN
My traits must have really transferred over... *

RAIN
Hunting isn't a trait. *

JOHN
No, but patience and focus are. You see? *

RAIN
Wanna know something I noticed about you?

JOHN
I'd love that. *

RAIN
Sometimes... you sound real smart, I don't know, like educated and well read--then *sometimes*, most times you sound like a complete dumbass. *

(off his look) *

And right now, you're on the edge of genius or retard. *

JOHN
Gotta keep'em guessing. *

There's a pause, John likes it out here in the sticks with his daughter. He's in a moment.

JOHN
I've decided... that... I'm gonna ride it out here with you.

RAIN
What?

John nods.

JOHN
Yep. I think the God's dropped you into my life for a reason.

RAIN
Really?

JOHN
Reasons unknown, but I'm here for it.

He nods again, reconfirming that he's doing the right thing.

JOHN

And I ain't going nowhere.

Rain hugs him tightly, bow in hand. *

RAIN

How long do you think we can stay here?

JOHN

I think we're good for a little bit, but I'd really like to get you further north; to Montana. I got a lot of friends up there who owe me a favor or two.

RAIN

Why do you know so many people out here?

JOHN

I did time Montana.

RAIN

For what?

JOHN

For a couple things but the main one was keeping my mouth shut. *

RAIN

So you got locked for someone else? *

He doesn't answer, but his look exalts pride. *

MONTAGE:

He installs insulation, and new frames for the walls inside the cabin. *

ADDS PLY WOOD TO SEAL INSULATION.

THEY CLEAR SOME LAND FOR VEGGIES.

BUILD A CHICKEN COOP.

87

INT. RUN DOWN CABIN / KITCHEN - MORNING

87

The eggs and bacon pop on the propane stove. John flips the eggs, towel over his shoulder and brings Rain a cup of steaming hot coffee. The morning sun feels like home. *

JOHN
So, you got a little boyfriend out there?

RAIN
No boy.

JOHN
Girl?

RAIN
No. Just me. All the boys at school act like girls and the ones that don't got girlfriends, and I'm not a homewrecker.

*
*
*

JOHN
Who are you?

RAIN
I'm you. And you're me.

He sips his coffee.

*

RAIN
At least that's what mom says.

JOHN
She's probably going crazy. You miss her?

Rain nods.

JOHN
Yeah, me too.

RAIN
I don't wanna go to prison.

JOHN
I wish I had something nice to tell you.

RAIN
What you got?

JOHN
The truth.

RAIN
Lets hear it.

JOHN

You put yourself in a shitty situation.

*

RAIN

It happened so fast.

JOHN

It always does, but thing is... they're never gonna stop looking for you. Eventually one day you're gonna be in chains looking at the judge, taking this thing to the box and praying that the jury has a lick of compassion. But if what happened is at you say it, it will come out in the wash and maybe you get off on self defense, involuntary manslaughter--I don't know.

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

RAIN

I'm gonna get tried as an adult.

JOHN

I know.

RAIN

They could give me life.

JOHN

We'll get you a lawyer.

RAIN

I don't want a lawyer.

JOHN

I'll probably get some time too, but that's okay.

RAIN

I wanna stay here with you.

JOHN

It will only be like 5 or 6 years.

RAIN

You don't know that!

She gets up and walks away.

DET. SHARPE AND THE RANGERS TALK TO CAMPERS AND HIKERS

*

EVERYONE THEY TALK TO SHAKES THEIR HEADS. NO SIGN OF THE DUO.

*

DET SHARPE, IS BACK ON A PLANE LEAVING JACKSON HOLE.
UNFULFILLED. EMPTY.

*

88 **EXT. RUN DOWN CABIN / NEAR MORAN - DAY**

88

John and Rain hook the hoses up for the well.

JOHN

And in the winter you got to clear
the tubes or they'll freeze.

RAIN

If it freezes how fucked are we?

JOHN

Little bit. A smidge.

RAIN

Smidge-fucked?

JOHN

Smidge-fucked.

RAIN PLAYS THE GUITAR, JOHN SINGS.

JOHN BRINGS IN THE CHICKENS.

DET. SHARPE IS BACK IN LOS ANGELES, WORKING CASES.

HER PHONE CONTINUES TO RING FROM THE RANDOM NUMBER.

89 **INT. RUN DOWN CABIN / LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

89

WEEKS LATER...

*

John's got a fire going. He plays the guitar. Rain sips tea--
real cozy. Soaking up the vibe with the flames.

RAIN

My music teacher asked me if I
wanted to audition for the school
play.

JOHN

What'd you say?

RAIN

I said I'd think about it.

JOHN

Could you see yourself up on a
stage?

RAIN

Yeah. But I don't care.

JOHN

What do you care about?

RAIN

Now or then?

JOHN

Then.

RAIN

Hehe.

JOHN

What?

RAIN

Didn't care about much. I like to make music. Go to the beach. Smoke bud. I like to party, but I also like school. My grades are good. Hmmm what do I care about? I like a rush. I care about feeling really alive. But not like drugs--not that kinda rush.

*
*

JOHN

You an adrenaline junky?

RAIN

Perhaps. I just really wanna know I'm here.

JOHN

That why you steal shit? Is it about what you steal, or more about getting away with it?

*
*

RAIN

Bit of both.

*

JOHN

I feel like that watch ain't the first thing you stole.

*

RAIN

Haha, no definitely not. Wanna know what I used to do during P.E.?

JOHN

Enlighten me.

*

RAIN

I used to break open the cheerleading teams lockers and steal all their phones and purses, the expensive ones at least, Chanel, Louiee. I got so many Gucci bags. Even pulled the fire alarm first to make sure no one walked in on me. Yep. Flipped em on E-bay.

*
*
*
*

JOHN

That's kind of amazing.

*

John gazes off into the fire, reflecting on Rain.

*

90

EXT. WYOMING / BLM LAND / DEEP COUNTRY - MORNING

90

TIGHT ON AN ELK, grazing in a meadow. The Elk is in a heard.

FFFPP! An arrow hits the Elk in the heart, it tries to run off but falls.

We track Rain, holding the bow walking through the high grass, behind her with some binoculars is John, with an assault rifle slung over his back.

LOOKING OVER THE ELK.

JOHN

Now lets take a moment of silence for this here animal.

*
*

Rain smirks, really taken back by his morality.

*

RAIN

You're so confusing.

*
*

JOHN

How so?

*
*

RAIN

You're like what? Nature-enlightened sociopath...

*
*
*

JOHN

Rainy. The earth has given us this food.

*
*
*

RAIN

Yeah, and the earth gave you me. Why don't you take a moment of silence for your daughter.

*
*
*
*

JOHN *
Okay... you're not dead. *

RAIN *
Not literally, no. *

JOHN *
We'll do a two-for-one moment of *
silence. You give thanks for the *
Elk. And I'll give thanks for you. *
(off her look) *
Okay? That solve your fucking *
problem with me? *

RAIN *
Yeah. It does. *
(off his look) *
Uh, Earth-spirit-world whatever, *
thank you? For bringing to life *
this beautiful innocent animal- *
who's life I just took, who was *
just trying to eat a little grass, *
maybe have a family one day, little *
baby elks... but not gonna happen *
cause my nature-woke dad just *
taught me how to put an arrow *
through his heart. Yeah, thank you. *

JOHN *
We will use all of you. From the *
fat to the bone. *

Rain looks at the Elk, in awe. *

RAIN *
It's so big. *

JOHN *
And we thank you for blessing me *
with this girl, and allowing me to *
be here, today to show up for her. *

RAIN *
Uh-correction. I showed up. *

JOHN *
Yeah but I let you in. *

RAIN *
Okay-okay. How thankful are you for *
me. *

JOHN *
Super thankful. *

RAIN
 On a scale of 1-100? What level of
 thanks?

*
*
*

JOHN
 Would say it's a high 72.

*
*

RAIN
 That's it?

*
*

JOHN
 There's room for growth. Lets
 process your first kill.

*
*
*
*

John leans down and touches the Elk.

91 **EXT. WYOMING / BLM LAND / DEEP COUNTRY - MOMENTS LATER** 91

John shows Rain how to skin and gut the animal. Chop it down
 into pieces. They wrap it up and pack it out in bags.

*

Rain struggles to pick up pieces of the elk, **it's heavy.**

*

92 **INT. RUN DOWN CABIN / LIVING ROOM - LATER** 92

Rain bags up the meat in zip lock and throws it in the
 freezer. John gets a fire going. He stares into it.

Something's wrong with John.

They eat in silence. Rain picks up the weird energy.

RAIN
 So, you gonna teach me how to make
 Elk jerky?

JOHN
 Yeah, soon.

*

John finishes his food, and cracks open a beer. He knows the
 situation is unsustainable.

*
*

93 **INT. RUN DOWN CABIN / NEAR MORAN - NIGHT** 93

Rain and John both sleep. Tired from the hunt.

*

Sharpe's phone rings, she answers.

DET. SHARPE
 Hello. Yes, what? Are you sure?
 (she listens)
 Shadow mountain? Teton County...
 (listens, nods)
 Absolutely.

*

She hangs up. Brown waits for it.

DET. SHARPE
 Wyoming.

*

Sharpe gets up...

BROWN
 Okay, so Teton County will capture
 them and ship em home.

*

DET. SHARPE
 Can you handle prelim?

BROWN
 I mean, yeah.

DET. SHARPE
 Good, I owe you one.

She starts to walk away.

BROWN
 Where the fuck are you going?

DET. SHARPE
 Jackson Hole.

We stay with Brown who's amazed.

101 SONG: BLEND" ADOUS HARDING 101

102 **EXT. RUN DOWN CABIN / NEAR MORAN - SAME** 102

Rain's got some binoculars--she scans the perimeter. No one. Few sprinkled DEER and BIRD. She's alone.

She walks around the Cabin and checks her wood. There's a lot stacked up. She checks the propane, it's good.

RAIN
 You're good. We're fine.

103 INT. RUN DOWN CABIN / NEAR MORAN - 103

The freezer is packed with elk meat and potatoes.

JOHN (V.O.)

Cook the potatoes, then freeze them. Cook everything then fucking freeze it.

RAIN

But I don't wanna freeze it, I wanna go into to a town and...

Rain's getting anxious.

*

RAIN

Buy groceries, maybe hit R.E.I., get my nails done, try pilates. Fuck this.

*
*
*

She starts to have trouble breathing, and sweating. She's having a major anxiety attack. It's all becoming too real.

104 EXT. MOTEL 6 / JACKSON HOLE - AFTERNOON 104

The motel looks like a sad place. Quiet.

105 INT. MOTEL 6 / ROOM 49 - AFTERNOON 105

The rooms filled with beer cans, cigarette packs and weapons.

"DOOLIN DALTON" BY THE EAGLES.

106 EXT. TETON COUNTY POLICE STATION - SAME 106

Sharpe's back in town. She's with the officer in charge of the manhunt. His name is TEXAS.

*
*

TEXAS

We've been getting hits on the A.P.B but most of it is not accurate. We do believe they are still in the area.

*
*

DET. SHARPE

They gotta be long gone.

*

TEXAS

Thinking Cody, Ten Sleeps, and if they hit Wind River we could loose them on the Rez.

*
*
*

DET. SHARPE

Let's say they pumped faked us,
what if they're hiding in plane
sight?

*
*
*

Texas has a large map of Wyoming pinned up, with their
pictures, and little red pins of sightings.

*
*

TEXAS

We flagged 14 empty properties in
the Bridger Teton area as possible
hideouts.

*
*
*

DET. SHARPE

Can we look into them?

*

TEXAS

If we check these properties which
I highly doubt they are holed up
in, and we miss, we just gave them
another six hours. Could be deep in
the Black Feet Rez or in Canada by
then.

*
*
*
*
*
*

DET. SHARPE

Yeah I'd rather turn in my badge
and gun for something I did, than
something didn't.

*
*
*

There's a moment where Texas weighs the pros and cons.

*

DET. SHARPE

I don't want to be caught freezing
to death with my pants around my
ankles in Canada while they're
eating bison burgers and robbing
armored trucks in Jackson!

*
*
*
*
*
*

All the officers laugh, she has a serious pair on her.

*

Texas confers with the other deputies and Marshalls.

*

107

EXT. RUN DOWN CABIN / NEAR MORAN - SAME

107

Rain grabs a mountain bike she acquired, puts on her wig and
jumps on. She starts to ride down a dirt road toward a small
town.

*
*

108

INT. MOTEL 6 / ROOM 49 - SAME

108

John's out of alcohol. He's sipping the corners of beer cans.
Nothing. He looks at one of his guns. A big 44 revolver.

109 **EXT. ALBERTSON'S MARKET PARKING LOT - SAME** 109

John, a walking disaster shuffles into the market.

110 **INT. SMALL STORE IN MORAN - SAME** 110

Rain is inside looking at the Indian Art. It's like a high end gift shop. There are a couple people inside shopping.

111 **EXT. TETON COUNTY POLICE STATION - SAME** 111

Texas and Sharpe are loading TWO HORSES into a trailer bed attached to a truck.

TEXAS

They teach you how to ride down there in L.A. ?

DET. SHARPE

How hard can it be?

He smiles, Texas takes a beat.

112 **INT. ALBERTSON'S - SAME** 112

John's in line with a basket filled with boos. He notices a father and daughter roughly the same age as him and Rain.

John has a moment where he sees himself and Rain in line buying trail mix and water. Father daughter stuff.

*

113 **I/E. TEXAS TRUCK / WITH HORSE WAGON - SAME** 113

Det. Sharpe pulls into the parking lot, she sees the calvarly, and army of rangers, and deputies. They put on body armor.

*

*

*

114 **EXT. ALBERTSON'S MARKET PARKING LOT - SAME** 114

John walks out of the market, bag full of drinks in hand, then looks up to **SEE A PLATOON OF MIXED MATCHED LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENCIES SUITING UP FOR A RAID.**

*

*

He **TURNS RIGHT AROUND** and **WALKS BACK INTO THE MARKET.**

115

I/E. ALBERSTON'S / PARKING LOT - SAME

115

We track John through the store towards the back freezers and breakroom--trying to remain calm. He finds a rear exit.

PARKING LOT:

Angle on SHARPE: She's briefing the troops on what to expect.

DET. SHARPE

They are both to be considered armed and dangerous.

All the men nod.

DET. SHARPE

The city of Los Angeles wants to see them tried by 12.

*
*

ATF AGENT

We are far from that shithole place.

*
*

RANGER 1

The mountains have they're own rules of engagement, mam.

*
*

A handful of the officers laugh holding their assault weapons. Not taking Sharpe seriously.

*

DET. SHARPE

I need them alive, do not fuck with me.

*
*

Ranger 2 walks by.

RANGER 2

I got dibs on the father.

*

TETON COUNTY DEP (O.S.)

Never shot a kid before.

*
*

RANGER 2 (O.S.)

There's a first time for everything.

*
*
*

Det. Sharpe hears this, knows she has to be THE ARRESTING officer, or this is going to go south fast.

*
*

116

EXT. ALBERTSON'S BACK ALLEY DOOR - SAME

116

John POPS OUT THE BACK DOOR, and **WALKS OUT UNDETECTED.**

DET. SHARPE
Nope, think I... got it.

She saddles up like a natural.

TEXAS
(to himself)
City Slickers.

THEY RIDE OUT TOWARDS A PLACE ON THE MAP.

123 EXT. BACK ROADS - SAME 123

We see John hauling ass down a dirt road. A road we haven't seen before. Nothing bust dust trails.

124 EXT. RUN DOWN CABIN / FIELD - SAME 124

Rain's washing her cook wear in the bucket when she sees a dust trail moving her way. It's far. But it's coming.

125 I/E. RANGER SUV / ROAD TO RUN DOWN CABIN - SAME 125

ANGLE ON TWO RANGERS. FROM THEIR POV: THEY SEE THE CABIN OFF IN THE DISTANCE WITH SMOKE COMING OUT OF THE CHIMNEY.

126 I/E. RUN DOWN CABIN / OUTSIDE - MOMENTS LATER 126

The TWO RANGERS TACTICALLY MOVE UP TO THE CABIN. There's only one way in and one way out. They check the window... then

SMACK! Kick the door at the hinges. Door comes off!

INSIDE:

RANGER 1
Don't fucking move!

RANGER 2
Drop the weapon!

We see what they see. Rain has **HER RIFLE AIMED AT THEM**. She's backed into a corner and her fingers MOVING ON HER TRIGGER.

RANGER 1
Drop the weapon! NOW!

Ranger 2's FINGER MOVES on his TRIGGER. He's about to SHOOT RAIN! **HIS FINGER FLICKS THE SAFETY TO FIRE.**

Out of nowhere: JOHN KELLY BOOM BOOM! STEPS INSIDE THE CABIN BEHIND AND BLOWS THEM AWAY WITH HIS GIANT 44 MAGNUM. HIS GUN SMOKES. HEAD SHOTS TO BOTH. BLOOD EVERYWHERE. ALL OVER RAIN.

She's shaking. He takes a breathe. Confirms the situation.

JOHN

Let's go.

SHE RUNS INTO HIS ARMS. She BOLTS OVER TO THE EMERGENCY KITS.

127 **I/E. THE RIG (TOYOTA 4 RUNNER) - SAME** 127

John's foot is on the gas, they head north as far as they can before they have to get out of the Rig.

RAIN

Dad, I'm scared...

JOHN

Me too, Rainy.

He holds out his palm, and SHE PLACES HER HAND IN HIS.

128 **EXT. HIGHWAY 191 / 26 JUNCTION - SAME** 128

The cavalry of law vehicles speed towards the Run Down cabin. They're blocking traffic, creating a jam of onlookers.

129 **INT. CABIN / ELK RANCH - SAME** 129

There's an elderly couple, BOB AND GLORIA.

Behind them we see John and Rain dart across the driveway into the couples Horse Stable.

SONG: TEN MILLION SLAVES, OTIS TAYLOR

130 **EXT. CABIN / ELK RANCH - WHERE THE ROAD ENDS - SAME** 130

John helps Rain mount the horse. John's horse is big and white. Iconic. Rain's is maple, stunning.

John's got his assault rifle slung on his back, his bug out and sleeping bag tied onto the saddle.

Rain has her handgun holster wrapped around her chest and her bag tied to her saddle as well and guitar on her back.

JOHN
(in a low whisper)
Leave the guitar

RAIN
No!

JOHN
It's too big, gonna slow us down.

RAIN
I can't leave it.

JOHN
Okay okay--bring it!

The two of them TAKE OFF INTO THICK FOREST HILLS.

131 **EXT. RUN DOWN CABIN / NEAR MORAN - SAME** 131

The run down cabin is a mega crime scene. Law everywhere.
Yellow tape. FORENSICS WALKS THE GRID. TWO DEAD RANGERS.

132 **INT. RUN DOWN CABIN / NEAR MORAN - SAME** 132

Sharpe and Texas walk inside. She remembers them. Texas
examines the small space and sees the open freezer.

TEXAS
That's enough elk to last til
winter.

DET. SHARPE
We need to move.

TEXAS
At first light.

DET. SHARPE
They'll have a day on us.

TEXAS
We already have two search
helicopters scouring the area and
every single badge with a camel
back looking for them.

DET. SHARPE
We need to be out there.

TEXAS

And we will but we're losing light--
and chances are we're going to be
out there for a while.

She looks at him.

TEXAS

Out there...
(looks out the window)
People just disappear.

DET. SHARPE

First light.

She nods, it finally sinks in.

133

EXT. DEEP WILDERNESS - EARLY MORNING

133

Still dark: John rolls up his sleep pad and stuffs his bag.
We hear a flame coming off a small portable propane cooker.

The coffee is steaming, he hands sleeping Rain a cup.

It's frosty outside. Everything's wet and woodpeckers are
pecking the fuck out of the trees. Real loud.

JOHN

How'd ya sleep?

RAIN

I didn't.

JOHN

Like your old man.

RAIN

You can't sleep either?

JOHN

Fuck no. Runs in the family.
Insomnia. Sleep is the catnaps in
between tossing and turning and
nightmares, plus I'm always afraid
of passing out on one of my arms
and it not working in the morning.

RAIN

Really, that's weird.

JOHN

I heard about a kid who past out
like that and woke up and his arm
was black. And they had to amputate
it.

RAIN

No way.

She sips the coffee. Getting to know John is strange.

RAIN

You killed those Rangers.

JOHN

Had to.

RAIN

They're gonna kill us now forsure.

JOHN

I know when a cops gonna pull the
trigger and his finger was moving.
I could barely live with myself as
is, before all this, so there's no
way I would be able to do it if
they killed you when I could have
stopped it.

He takes a beat.

JOHN

I'm sorry I left you.

RAIN

It's okay.

JOHN

No it ain't.

RAIN

Yes it is. You know why?

JOHN

Why?

RAIN

Cause I let you go.

There's a pause.

RAIN

That way we could just be, whatever
we will be.

JOHN

Well look at us now. Jesse James'n
out here in the back country.

She's solid. He nods. Pulls out his rifle and does a chamber
check. She pulls out her pistol and does the same.

134

EXT. CABIN / ELK RANCH - MORNING

134

Inter agency task force has set up base camp just outside of
the old peoples home. Tents and cops everywhere.

Helicopters search nearby. Men on horseback. Dogs.

We settle on Texas and Sharpe who have packed out enough
provisions to last a week.

Sharpe stops for a second, lost in thought.

TEXAS

You okay, detective?

She snaps out of it.

DET. SHARPE

I just have a bad feeling.

TEXAS

They put down two Rangers.

DET. SHARPE

I really wanna bring them back
alive.

TEXAS

These boys aren't thinking cuffs.

She gulps, lets that sink in.

DET. SHARPE

I need a sec.

Her phone buzzes, but it's a VOICE MAIL NOTIFICATION.

VOICEMAIL

Hey, Mom. I've been trying to get a
hold of you. Your office said you
might be out of town. I just,
wanted to see if you could come
visit me soon. Anyway, love you.

Sharpe hears the voicemail. Closes her phone.

135

INT. COOKIE CUTTER HOME / RAINS ROOM - DAY

135

Sloan sits in Rains bed, holding on to one of her stuffed animals. The door bell rings, alarming her.

She gets up and rushes down stairs, opens the door.

There's a women, her age and a boy, around 16. The boy looks sad with his head down and his mother is furious.

SLOAN

Can I help you?

The women, AMBER (40's) and her son, CODY (16).

AMBER

Yeah, I'm Amber and my son came to me with some disturbing information. Can we come in, please?

Sloan nods. They come inside.

136

EXT. HORSE TRAIL / DEEP WILDERNESS - LATER

136

Rain and John push up hill on a horse trail.

RAIN

Do we have a plan or just winging it for now.

JOHN

A lot of people just vanish out here. The deep back country.

RAIN

Great.

JOHN

That could work for us.

RAIN

How do they vanish?

JOHN

Some people get lost. Die of dehydration, animal attacks, others are simply murdered by serial killers that lurk the parks.

RAIN

That a real thing?

JOHN
Oh you wouldn't believe.

RAIN
You're scaring me.

JOHN
Don't you worry. I'd love to bump
into a serial killer out here.

RAIN
Don't say shit like that, psycho.

JOHN
Fucking ruin his day.

RAIN
We vanish... then what?

JOHN
Then reappear.

RAIN
Where?

JOHN
On Res land. Montana.

RAIN
I want to have a normal life.

So does John.

JOHN
I think normal is gonna be a little
different for us.

RAIN
I didn't tell you everything.

JOHN
The only person who can hear that
and make sense of it is the judge.
But, I can't undo what I did.

JOHN
What really happened?

She looks ashamed.

138

INT. COOKIE CUTTER HOME / LIVING ROOM - SAME

138

Sloan, Amber and Cody sit on the couches. We can't hear what they are saying, but Ambers talking. Sloan listens in tears. And Cody's crying too. Fessing up.

We will intercut to a montage of quick single frame FLASHBACKS OF WHAT HAPPENED:

THE DOOR SLAMS SHUT.

RAIN SURROUNDED BY THE BOYS.

THEM FORCING HER TO DRINK THE TEQUILA.

MAKING HER TAKE OFF HER PANTS.

WE SEE THE LIGHT FROM A PHONE. CODY'S PHONE. RECORDING.

THE BOYS LAUGHING.

JUSTIN BEATING RAIN AND SEXUALLY ASSAULTING HER.

RAIN PULLS A GUN FROM HER BAG. JUSTIN'S DAD'S GUN.

JUSTIN LUNGES FORWARD.

THE SPARKS FROM THE BARREL.

WE SLOW DOWN TIME.

CODY'S FACE. CAMERA STILL ON.

CUT BACK TO:

139

INT. COOKIE CUTTER HOME / LIVING ROOM - SAME

139

Amber, Cody and Sloan are all in tears. Traumatized.

AMBER

I wanted to come to you first.

SLOAN

Does the other family know?

Amber shakes her head.

AMBER

I'm so sorry for you daughter.

Sloan opens up her hands, and the two mothers hold each other in bits. Cody's got tears streaming down his face.

140 **INT. WEST LA POLICE STATION / DETECTIVE CUBICLES - LATER** 140

Brown's at his desk, his land line rings, he answers and release the hold button.

BROWN
What video?

He hangs up. Brown calls Sharpe but it goes to voicemail.

141 **EXT. HORSE TRAIL / DEEP WILDERNESS - SAME** 141

Dozens of men and women are spread out over the thick and unforgiving terrain. Search and Rescue, law, and hunters.

HUNTER
Two horses. Two people.

DET. SHARPE
It's them.

HUNTER
They stopped somewhere over here, probably to rest--there's a stream over there, nice for the horses.

Det. Sharpe pulls Texas aside and whispers to him.

DET. SHARPE
I need your help.

TEXAS
What's up?

DET. SHARPE
We need to detach from the main group.

TEXAS
That's really not a good idea.

She nods.

DET. SHARPE
I know. Me you and the tracker.

TEXAS
I don't know.

DET. SHARPE
Please.

He thinks on it.

142

EXT. DEEP WILDERNESS / ON HORSEBACK - SAME

142

The horses are tied up. John and Rain are on the side of a lake. It's empty. Beautiful. Mosquitos. Everywhere.

They are both eat MRE's.

JOHN
What'd you get?

RAIN
Beef ravioli. You?

JOHN
Lasagna.

John pulls mayo out of his bug out bag. .

JOHN
Elk for dinner. In a cave.

RAIN
A cave?

JOHN
The cold. It's coming. We need a fire.

She glances out to the mountains. There's still snow.

RAIN
Dad...

JOHN
What's up?

RAIN
You know when you were in jail, the last time? Fighting that case.

John's chewing, trying to listen.

RAIN
They said you killed two men. But you were innocent in court.

JOHN
Mistrial.

RAIN
But did you do it?

JOHN
Yep.

There's a long pause. Rain gulps.

RAIN

How many people have you killed?

John thinks back, holds out a closed fist and starts counting, flicking out fingers. One after another.

JOHN

(mumbling)

1-2-3-4...

He looks at her, surprised that she's not shocked at all.

JOHN

With the Rangers, 7.

Rain never knew for certain her father was a killer.

RAIN

The first guy. Why'd you do it?

JOHN

I was working for some people and I got robbed. The people I was working for said not to worry and that they would take care of it, but I told them I would take care of it myself.

RAIN

But if they said they'd do it--why didn't you just let them?

JOHN

Because it was a test.

Rain puts it together. The silence is broken by LIGHTING STRIKES AND LOUD THUNDER. RAIN FALLS.

JOHN

Mother nature is on our side.

143

EXT. A DAY AND HALF BEHIND / TRAIL FOLLOWING FUGITIVES - ~~SAME~~

ANGLE ON: THE RAIN, WASHING AWAY THE TRACKS.

HUNTER

This rain is snow a couple thousand feet higher in elevation.

The Hunters point at the hooves filling with water.

Rangers and Police pitch tents in the rain.

Sharpe looks around and sees opportunity. The search party has stopped. They're resting. Texas walks up to her.

TEXAS

You got some wild look in your eyes.

DET. SHARPE

They're not stopping for the rain.

TEXAS

It's too dangerous.

DET. SHARPE

We have to keep moving.

TEXAS

No. Creeks we were gonna cross today are gonna be rivers in about ten minutes.

DET. SHARPE

Okay, you're not gonna come? Great, catch some rest, dry your little boots off, make sure you get some chow in, tuck yourself into your sleeping bag and be safe. I'm taking the kid and I'm going and not you or any one of these fucking beef-sticks are gonna stop me.

She storms off and grabs the tracker. His name is DAN (30) long blond hair and beard, looks like a young Viking.

DET. SHARPE

Can you keep going?

DAN

And miss an opportunity to be with you? I think not.

She rolls her eyes.

144

EXT. SHOSHONE NATIONAL FOREST / HORSEBACK MOVING - LATER 144

Water smacks the earth. John and Rain keep moving through the forest. They rise in elevation. Water drips off their brims.

JOHN

How yo doin, hon?

RAIN
I'm good, dad. Just wet.

He nods.

JOHN
We're gonna keep pushing. Can you hang.

RAIN
I can hang.

He's so proud of her.

145 **EXT. ELK CREEK / TRACKING JOHN AND RAIN - SAME**

145

Elk Creek looks like a roaring class 5 rapid.

Det. Sharpe and Dan are at the bank, looking in awe. It literally is too high and dangerous to try and cross.

DAN
We can head downstream and try and cross, but we'll lose the tracks.

She thinks on it for a second.

DAN
I don't wanna sound like a little bitch, but we probably should wait it out.

The Elk Creeks energy is POWERFUL. She respects.

146 **INT. SPIRIT MOUNTAIN CAVE / SHOSHONE - EVENING**

146

Rain's peeling off her wet clothes.

RAIN
(shivering)
I'm so cold.

John gets a fire going but most of the wood is wet.

JOHN
Fuck!

RAIN
We're gonna die.

JOHN
We're not gonna die.

He pulls out his sleeping bag and hers, lets them air out.

JOHN
I'll be right back.

RAIN
Where are you going?

JOHN
To find wood.

RAIN
It's dog piss wet out there.

JOHN
Fire or hypothermia.

John walks out with a hatchet. Leaves Rain all alone.

She jogs in place to keep warm. She searches the cave with her headlamp. The cave is spooky. Animal bones. Then she finds it, some card board, from a case of beer.

RAIN
Sick.

LATER: Rains eating an MRE. Trying to remain calm.

John returns with a bundle of burnable wood. Beast.

JOHN
Got some wood.

RAIN
I found cardboard.

He looks at it, beer case.

JOHN
Sick.

She laughs. They both go to work on the fire. He kindles some shaving off the wood and pulls out his fire starter balls.

She shreds the cardboard.

JOHN
Do the honors?

She nods, and strikes KNIFE TO FLINT. It catches.

They immediately start to warm up. It's a good fire.

He goes into her pack and pulls out the Elk, he smells it, she even brought potatoes and seasoning.

JOHN
Potatoes? Nice.

She smirks, cause she knows he's gonna find something he likes if he keeps digging in her pack.

And he does. He finds a bundle of mayonnaise packets.

JOHN
You even brought the mayo.

RAIN
You can't live without it.

He's floored.

JOHN
Who. Are. You?

RAIN
Rain Kelly who the fuck are you?

He's in tears.

JOHN
The luckiest son-of-a-bitch walking
the earth.

RAIN
I love you.

JOHN
I love you too, Rainy.

There's a beat.

JOHN
Will you play an old man a tune?

She pulls out the guitar.

RAIN
I was learning something cool
before all this.

She starts to play: "CREEP" ACOUSTIC BY RAIN.

She plays the guitar naturally and sings like an angel.

They both sing together. Will implement lyrics later.

We look around the cave, and see the body armor.

The rifle and the bullets. And we stop at an image of Rain, singing her heart out, with the Handgun strapped to her chest and her face glowing bright in the light of the flames.

147 **EXT. SHOSHONE NATIONAL FOREST / HORSEBACK MOVING - NEXT DAY**

The rain has stopped. The mountain peaks have snow. Sharpe and Dan have pushed over the river, still on horses.

They've just entered the Shoshone. A helicopter flies over.

DAN

If you don't mind me asking, what you doing so far away from home?

DET. SHARPE

Just doing my job.

DAN

I don't buy it. I feel like this is personal for you.

DET. SHARPE

I have a daughter her age.

DAN

Yeah, and where is she?

DET. SHARPE

She's locked up.

DAN

And now you wanna save this girl?

DET. SHARPE

I know I can't, but she doesn't deserve to die out here.

DAN

You willing to die for her?

DET. SHARPE

Looks that way.

DAN

Cause her Pops feels the same way.

He looks on the ground, sees the hooves print.

DAN

Why don't you live. Live for your
girl and turn around. Save yourself
from a lifetime of nightmares.

DET. SHARPE

Too late for that.

Sharpe and Dan stop to eat. Eat and go.

148 **EXT. LOS ANGELES DTLA - SAME** 148

Brown makes a call to Sharpe. Leaves a message.

BROWN

You have to bring her back in one
piece. There's new evidence.

149 **I/E. SEARCH AND RESCUE HELICOPTER - FLYING** 149

S&R fly over the forest. It looks impossible to spot anyone.

150 **INT. SPIRIT MOUNTAIN CAVE / SHOSHONE - NIGHT** 150

Dan and Sharpe enter the cave with flash lights. Both,
weapons drawn. They look around and see black charcoal wood

DAN

Coals are still warm.

Sharpe sees something on the ground, picks it up.

DAN

What is it?

DET. SHARPE

It's a mayonnaise packet.

DAN

Well shit, is it full?

She laughs.

DET. SHARPE

They were just here. Warm by a
fire, and eating and talking and...

Sharpe realizes something.

DET. SHARPE

Oh my god.

DAN

What?

DET. SHARPE

They're spending time together--
before... we get in a standoff.

Dan peels off his wet boots and pulls out some new socks.

151 **EXT. DEAD INDIAN CREEK / SHOSHONE - MORNING**

151

DAN AND SHARPE HAVE FOLLOWED THE TRACKS. TO THEIR SURPRISE
IT'S JUST THE HORSES. NO JOHN OR RAIN. THEY'VE BEEN DUPED.

152 **EXT. BEAR TOOTH / SHOSHONE / NEAR MONTANA - NEXT DAY**

152

John and Rain are on foot with their gear. They've reached
the Snow line. Where snow meets the green.

RAIN

What would you say If I told you
that I don't wanna turn myself in?

JOHN

I would say; I think with a little
more training you could survive.

RAIN

I don't wanna turn myself in and I
don't wanna keep going either.

JOHN

What do you mean?

RAIN

I'm tired.

JOHN

We can rest.

RAIN

I mean we should stop right here.

She takes a beat.

RAIN

And wait for them.
And let em have it.

JOHN

I would say you've lost your mind.

RAIN

That's what you're gonna do isn't it? That's your plan.

He doesn't say anything.

RAIN

I think you killed those rangers, cause you knew it would be some kind of way out. That, they would come for you with everything and that-that would be some kind of perfect way to die. Well I'm here to tell you that I think it is, but if you think I'm gonna freely go to jail forever, or freeze to death out in those mountains without you, you better think again.

He doesn't say anything.

RAIN

You don't get to make that decision anymore. To leave.

Tears form on her cheeks.

RAIN

I don't want this to end, daddy.

SHE PLUNGED A WRECKING BALL THROUGH HIS SOUL.

Then out OF NOWHERE **A HUGE 800 POUND GRIZZLY BEAR EMERGES ONTO THE TRAIL. IT'S MASSIVE AND MAJESTIC.**

RAIN

Holy shit.

Rain's mouth falls off.

JOHN

Don't run.

John looks at the bear, the bear looks at him. It GROWLS! They both flinch and the bear looks like it's going to charge. John gets in between the bear and Rain.

He pulls out his bear mase.

Aims. Rain's hand is on her gun.

JOHN

No!

The **BEAR LUNGES FORWARD** AND CUTS THE DISTANCE IN A SECOND FLAT. JOHN EMPTIES THE CAN OUT ON THE BEAR. IT GROWLS AND **STANDS UP ON BOTH LEGS--THEN RAIN EMPTIES HER CAN AT IT.**

IT RUNS OFF INTO THE DENSE TREE LINE.

RAIN
That thing was huge!

JOHN
You okay?

RAIN
Yeah, are you?

JOHN
Yeah. Lets keep going, before it--

THE BEAR **JUMPS BACK OUT OF THE BUSHES--KNOCKING RAIN DOWN!** SHE CAN'T GET HER GUN OUT OF THE HOLSTER. SHE SCREAMS.

JOHN PULLS OUT HIS KNIFE AND **JUMPS ON THE GRIZZLIES BACK AND DROPS HIS BLADE WITH ALL HIS FURY INTO THE BEARS HEAD.** IT DOES NOTHING. **THE BEAR FLINGS HIM OFF LIKE A RAG DOLL** AND SETS IT'S BLACK EYES ON JOHN, WHO'S ON THE GROUND.

JOHN'S PACK AND RIFLE HAVE BEEN TOSSED TO THE SIDE.

JOHN
You okay, Rain?

Rain is crawl-stepping back, she's bleeding.

RAIN
I'm alive.

JOHN
Don't shoot it.

The bear sizes John up again.

JOHN
(to the bear)
Come on, don't do this.

IT GROWLS ON BOTH FEET, ENORMOUS, SENDING THE BIRDS AWAY.

THE **BEAR MAULS JOHN, WHO'S TRYING TO DEFEND HIMSELF.**

RAIN PULLS OUT HER KNIFE AND JUMPS ON THE BEARS BACK.

THE BEAR FLINGS RAIN.

JOHN

PLAY DEAD!

RAIN HITS THE FOREST FLOOR AND PLAYS DEAD.

THE BEAR WALKS OVER TO HER, SNIFFS HER,

NUDGES HER BODY WITH HIS HEAD. WE CATCH HER EYES.

HER POV: WE SLOW DOWN TIME, JOHN RISES WITH HIS BLADE IN HAND AND RUNS UP TO THE BEAR **JUMPS BACK ON TOP OF IT AND SLAMS HIS BLADE INTO THE BEARS SIDE. THE BEAR'S LUNGS.**

THE BEAR ROARS, FLINGS JOHN OFF THEN RUNS OUT INTO A MEADOW.

JOHN

Grab the blood stoppers.

RAIN

I'm on it.

JOHN

Fast!

Johns leaking, so is Rain but him more. She pulls out bandaging and iodine, Hydrogen Peroxide.

He squirts the HxP all over his arm that's mangled.

Rain can see the meat, also his back and neck are bleeding.

He cleans his arm, and she wraps it with the bandaging.

She cleans the wounds, pulls out a **SKIN STAPLER. STAPLES HIS SMALLER WOUNDS SHUT ON HIS BACK AND NECK. WIPES THEM DOWN.**

He then cleans her wounds and tapes her up nice with Goss.

He gets up slowly. She helps him.

RAIN

Can you walk?

JOHN

Yep.

John takes a deep breathe and proceeds up trail. They are heading up a mountain switchback in the direction of snow.

Both moving a little slower, then enter a clearing in the forest and arrive in a meadow.

John stops Rain. He sees something.

This time, he's got his rifle.

RAIN
What is it?

JOHN
It's him...

She looks up and sees the **BEAR LAYING DOWN IN THE MEADOW.**

It's not moving. John cocks a round into the chamber.

They both cautiously walk up on the bear.

John's taken by a wave of grief. The **BEAR IS DEAD...**

John opens up his palms and begins to pray.

Rain sees this and she's thrown off because...

RAIN
You don't pray.

JOHN
I do when a bear dies.

RAIN
But not for people?

JOHN
The bear is pure.

Rain nods and pats her dad on the back.

153

EXT. NEAR DEAD INDIAN - LATER

153

Texas and his boys are looking at the dead bear. Gruesome.

SHARPE AND DAN ARRIVE. Making an entrance just as S&RESCUE

S&RESCUE
So it looks like they came up on the bear about 100 meters back. Probably startled it or something. Then, dumped two cans of mase on it. The bear took off then double backed on'em, up over there by the snow line. Bear attacked, those puncture wounds look like a knife, bout an inch and half wide, maybe 6-7 inches long. There are no shells.

TETON COUNTY DEPUTY YELLS OUT...

TETON COUNTY DEP
Eyyy!! We found a guitar!

Everyone turns their heads. Sharpe looks to Texas.

TEXAS
They're hurt.

Sharpe gulps, shits getting crazier by the minute.

154 **EXT. INDIAN CREEK FALLS - EVENING**

154

The sun drops, little rays of light slice through to the plains beyond. Rain boils water. She's wearing a head lamp.

RAIN
How you feeling?

JOHN
Wounds are throbbing. I got antibiotics in the bag. Keflex. We'll each take two pills every six hours. We can't risk infection.

RAIN
Copy that.

She goes in the bag and fishes out the Keflex.

155 **I/E. SEARCH AND RESCUE - SUNSET**

155

Sharpe and Texas are in the chopper circling the area. Texas looks to the fading light then Sharpe and shakes his head.

The chopper turns hard back towards camp.

156 **INT. CAVE PILOT PEAK / NEAR MONTANA - NIGHT**

156

It's snowing. Rain's got a fire going, John's resting.

RAIN
Do you ever wish things were different?

JOHN
To tell you the truth, I like it out here. With you. It's honest.

RAIN
Yeah but the clock is ticking.

JOHN

It's gonna tick regardless.

RAIN

You think we can control death?

JOHN

Death is a part of life. I think living is the hardest part. Death is the train ride home.

RAIN

Agreed.

JOHN

That why you in such a hurry?

Rain shrugs her shoulders.

RAIN

You regret the things you did that took you away from me?

He shakes his head. No.

JOHN

You regret going to that party?

RAIN

I do.

JOHN

Maybe like ten or eleven years ago I was out here. Camping hiking- whatever and I was supposed to go on this hike with some random hikers but I slept in. When they got back they told me a giant grizzly bear popped out of the bushes on them, like five feet away and stared at them. They froze. Scared to fucking death. Though they were gonna die. Also said it was the most majestic thing they'd ever seen. They said the bear looked into their souls and walked off.

John pulls out a little bottle of Jack Daniels. Twists the cap and takes a sip.

JOHN

I was so mad. So I was like fuck it, I'm gonna go on my own solo hike. All along that hike I couldn't stop thinking about how I missed the Grizzly earlier that morning and how they didn't deserve to see it. There I was in the most beautiful place on earth and all I could think about was that I wanted to be somewhere else. At a different time. But I caught myself. Re-centered. breathed for about fifteen seconds and kept going. I got to the top of the Hill where I was supposed to eat and chill but these fucking mosquitos kept biting. I couldn't get a bit in without them flying in my mouth. They were so gnarly I had to run 3.5 Miles back to my car.

Rain's wrapped up in his story. He passes her the bottle.

JOHN

I'm telling you I couldn't have lost out more that day until I saw something out of the corner of my eye. Thought it was a deer.

He takes a beat.

RAIN

What was it?

JOHN

It was a grizzly cub. Then 399, the oldest biggest Grizzly mama in the Teton's just emerged with two more cubs right in front of me. Her cubs stood up on both feet and started fighting each other across a meadow.

RAIN

That's insane.

JOHN

Rain, it opened up my spirit to something bigger than me, cause right then and there I knew that if I hadn't stopped for 15 seconds, and those mosquitos didn't chase me off the Hill, I wouldn't have been at the right place at the right time to see 399 and her cubs. It only happens once in a life time. We have plans then the universe has plans and we meet somewhere in the middle. But your mosquitos put you right here, right now with me.

Rain finally has a father. There's a long beat and we...

FADE TO WHITE:

THE FINALE.

157

EXT. INDIAN CREEK FALLS - EARLY MORNING

157

Texas, Sharpe and the manhunt arrive at the place where Rain stapled up John. Cadaver dogs have led them here.

TEXAS

We're close...

DET. SHARPE

I know this is technically your show, but this is my case.

TEXAS

Yeah. What do you propose?

DET. SHARPE

I need to be first contact.

Texas stares her in the eyes.

TEXAS

You really think you're gonna get them to put their hands up?

DET. SHARPE

We have to.

TEXAS

Is that what your antennas are picking up around here? Is that the energy you feel? Listen, darlin--

DET. SHARPE
I ain't your darlin-

TEXAS
-Detective, Two Los Angeles fugitives are on the run, here, in Wyoming, and they just murdered two rangers in cold blood--the time for the *put-your hands-up* situation came and went.

DET. SHARPE
Then you're gonna have to kill me too, cause I'm bringing them both in. Alive.

She tilts her hat. Cowboy respect and walks off.

158

EXT. PILOT PEAK SUMMIT / NEAR INDEX CREEK - MORNING

158

It's all snow up here. We follow John and Rain trudging through it. With each step they sink a half foot.

The SUN IS STARTING TO POKE OUT, **MELTING THE SNOW AND CRACKING THE ICE BENEATH THEM.**

RAIN
It's getting kinda hard to breathe.

JOHN
Keep drinking water.

They stop for a second.

RAIN
Time for electrolytes?

He thinks on it...

JOHN
Yeah, but quick.

She removes her pack and fishes out two electrolyte packets and pours one in her camel back, then does John's.

RAIN
How much further?

JOHN
Just over this summit is the Montana border.

RAIN

You think they're waiting for us on
the other side.

JOHN

It don't matter we just got last
longer them then. Whoever gets
tired faster loses. Can you hang?

RAIN

I can hang.

John keeps walking. HIS FOOT AND WEIGHT IS HEAVY AND HIS
RIGHT LEG PUNCHES THROUGH THE SNOW. ALL THE WAY TO HIS HIP.

FLEPPP! HIS EYES BULGE, THE ADRENALINE PREVENTS HIM FROM
FEELING **THE SHARP BROKEN TREE LIMB THAT JUST WENT THROUGH HIS
THIGH.**

JOHN

AHH, SHIT.

RAIN

Dad!

Rain runs...

JOHN

Watch out. Snow's weak.

He's sweating, breathing is fucked up.

RAIN

Dad, are you okay?

He tries to nod.

JOHN

I can't move.

RAIN

What?

Rain kicks into instinct and pulls out her shovel. She digs
around his leg. Real hard and fast.

JOHN

I think I landed on a tree.

Rain digs away, and she sees it, a fallen down tree. SHE
LOOKS ALONG THE DISTANCE OF THE TREE AND CAN SEE LIMBS AND
BRANCHES STICKING OUT OF THE SNOW LIKE NATURES BOOBY-TRAP.

JOHN

Shit just punched a hole through my leg.

Rain and John both dig more, scooping away the snow.

WE SEE THE WOOD, THE SPIKED TREE BRANCH.

IT HAS PUNCTURED THROUGH JOHNS THIGH AND HE'S BLEEDING BAD.

RAIN

It's okay, it's not that bad.

JOHN

Yeah just a nick.

RAIN

We're gonna pull you out okay?

He shakes his head.

JOHN

Cut the branch.

She nods, grabs the hand saw from her kit and starts to cut the branch.

We pull back to see the wide valley they're in.

The trees, the clouds, the infinite snow and rock.

She cuts the branch. The spike went through the back of his thigh. The hamstring.

RAIN

We gotta pull it out and wrap it shut.

Angle on the wound: It's leaking. John knows his time is up.

RAIN

Let me pull it out.

JOHN

I can't walk.

RAIN

Dad, please.

There's a long beat. He starts taking off his pack and grabbing his weapons and starts back scooting.

RAIN

I have to pull it out.

She pulls out the medic bag and wraps a tourniquet above the wound. She cranks it. He vomits. It's bad.

She squirts hydrogen peroxide all over it, cleaning it.

RAIN

You just keep getting hurt, don't you?

She's working hard. He's about to pass out.

JOHN

You can only take so much, before the world starts taking it back.

She pulls out the blood stoppers and... TAMPONS.

RAIN

This is gonna hurt.

He nods. She places her body over him, leans down and with her hip and arms pulls the spike all the way through.

He GRUNTS HARD THEN PASSES OUT.

She shoves the TAMPON IN THE WOUND AND STARTS TO WRAP IT FAST WITH THE BLOOD STOPPERS. SHE PULLS OUT THE GLUE AND COVERS THE WOUND AND TAMPONS, THEN DUCT TAPES OVER IT.

He blinks and wakes up.

Rain's over him, pouring water on his face. He can't hear her. HE LOOKS OVER AT HIS LEG.

JOHN

Feels like a steam roller is on top of my leg.

RAIN

I know, we gotta move you up about 50 meters to those rocks and trees right there.

JOHN

Rain, you have to get over that summit.

RAIN

I can't leave you.

JOHN

RAIN!

She helps him up, he's on one foot, she puts his left arm over her shoulder and helps him up to the safe spot.

She lays him down and retrieves his weapons and pack.

159

EXT. LAST STAND / PILOT PEAK - SAME

159

John gets behind some rocks that are protected by some trees. The perfect sniper hideout. She pulls out her handgun and extra clip and box of ammo. She grabs his other handgun.

JOHN

You will not see this.

RAIN

I'm sorry, dad but you weren't around to tell me what do back then and it's little too late now.

JOHN

Rain...

RAIN

Nope.

JOHN

Please.

RAIN

Nope.

JOHN

Listen to me!

RAIN

No. You listen to me. Mosquitos are coming up that hill and we're gonna swat the piss out of em.

(in tears)

Okay, Daddy?

He opens up his palms in tears. She hugs him. She CLICK-CLACKS HER HAND GUNS. HE PULLS THE SLIDE BACK ON HIS RIFLE.

160

EXT. PILOT PEAK SUMMIT / NEAR INDEX CREEK - LATER

160

Sharpe is walking point, holding a shotgun. Texas behind her with a rifle, the trackers, and dogs. The rest of the rangers and ATF are behind a few hundred meters. They are spread out.

They follow John and Rain's actual tracks.

DET. SHARPE
Pull the dogs.

TEXAS
What? They're hot on the scent.

DET. SHARPE
Pull the dogs.

TEXAS
Are you crazy?

DET. SHARPE
I don't want him to kill the dogs!

TEXAS
Oh you prefer he kill us?

DET. SHARPE
Yes!

TEXAS
You California people are a buncha--

DET. SHARPE
--buncha what?

ANGLE ON SHARPE, HOLDING THE SHOTGUN, LOOKING BAD ASS.

Texas looks back to the trackers who whistle the dogs back.

It gets real quiet. The sun makes the snow blinding. Some of the men start falling through the snow.

TEXAS
Watch out, snows melting.

DAN
Try and walk in their tracks.

They repeat it over the radio.

161

EXT. LAST STAND / PILOT PEAK - SAME

161

JOHNS SCOPE CROSSHAIR POV: He can hear the radio chatter. He looks to Rain. She's scared, but so is he. He waits for it.

Then he sees it, a head bob up.

JOHN
Get down, hon.

She scoots deeper into the crevice holding two guns.

Detective SHARPES FULL BODY ENTERS THE SIGHT OF HIS SCOPE.

JOHN

There she is.

JOHN'S AIMING AT HER CHEST, MOVES THE CROSSHAIR TO HER HEAD.

HE COULD KILL HER RIGHT NOW. HE TAKES A BREATH, LOWERS THE BARREL SLIGHTLY AND PULLS THE TRIGGER.

BOOM! The SHOT ECHOES THROUGH THE VALLEY.

SHARPES WALKING, THE SHOT RINGS OUT AND DAN, IS HIT IN THE LEG! HE DROPS TO THE SNOW. EVERYBODY GETS DOWN.

BOOM! ANOTHER SHOT.

TEXAS

I'm hit! Call AIR SUPPORT!

JOHN RAINS CALCULATED HELL FIRE ON THEM.

TEXAS

Get tactical up here now! And where the hells' that sharp shooter?!

Texas leg is wrapped by S&R. He scans the perimeter but can't see where John's muzzle flashes are coming cause of the sun.

TEXAS

I can't see shit!

Sharpe looks up the hill sees nothing. JUST HEARS THE LOUD 556 CALIBER SHOTS RING OUT AND KEEP HITTING MEN BEHIND HER.

Time slows down. SHARPE LOOKS AROUND HER. TAKES A MOMENT, JUMPS UP AND STARTS MOVING UPHILL, TOWARDS JOHN. ZIG ZAGGING.

TEXAS

Sharpe! Don't do it!

SHE MOVES FROM TREE TO TREE LIKE A FUCKING MOUNTAIN LION.

SHE LAYS EYES ON HIM.

DET. SHARPE

(SHOUTS)

JOHN!!! STOP SHOOTING.

HE PAUSES.

JOHN

(SHOUTS)

WHAT?!!!

DET. SHARPE
STOP SHOOTING, I JUST WANNA TALK!

THEY'RE IN SHOUTING DISTANCE. ANGLE ON RAIN. SCARED.

JOHN
CAN'T DO IT.

John looks to Rain...

JOHN
In about two minutes that
helicopter is gonna be circling and
then it's over.

Rain shakes her head. She's not leaving.

Texas arrives behind Sharpe.

TEXAS
You fucking crazy?

DET. SHARPE
Yes!

Texas aims.

TEXAS
Where are they?

DET. SHARPE
Over there in those rocks, bout 50
meters.

Texas aims, through his rifle SCOPE POV: we can see a sliver
of John.

DET. SHARPE
Now give me some cover fire.

Texas shakes his head, but aims... then starts firing.

ANGLE ON RAIN AND JOHN... THEY ARE TAKING FIRE.

JOHN RETURNS.

SHARPE MOVES ANOTHER TEN METERS CLOSER TO JOHN.

DET. SHARPE
JOHN!!! I'm coming over there.

JOHN
Don't do it.

TEXAS SEES A SLIVER OF JOHN AGAIN, HE TAKES A SHOT--BLAST THROUGH THE ROCK AND CLIPS JOHN.

ANGLE ON JOHN: HIT IN THE SIDE. BLEEDING.

JOHN
Oh shit, I'm hit. I'm hit.

RAIN
Dad...

JOHN
Rain-baby, I know you wanna hang out a little while longer but I got somewhere to go.

RAIN
Please.

JOHN
No. If there's one thing you can do for me, please, Rain-

He grabs her hand. Blood coming out of his mouth and side.

DET. SHARPE (O.S.)
JOHN!

JOHN
Is run over that summit as fast as you can before that helicopter gets here. There's a hill right behind us and once you get over that they won't be able to see you for a while and I'll keep em back.

RAIN
Dad...

JOHN
You got me?

She looks around and accepts what's next.

JOHN
YOU GOT ME?!

RAIN
I got you.

He nods and unloads some rounds on Sharpe and Texas.

JOHN
Hey, I love you.

RAIN
I love you too.

He turns around...

JOHN
On my command.

She strips herself of everything, making herself light.

DET. SHARPE
John we're coming up.

John UNLOADS ON TEXAS SENDING HIM FOR COVER.

JOHN
GO!

HE MOVES HIS RIFLE TOWARDS SHARPES HIDING POSITION AND STARTS NAILING THE TREE SHES BEHIND.

RAIN MAKES A SPRINT FOR THE HILL BEHIND THEM

OTHER MEN START COMING UP ON THE FLANK AND HE PANS THE BARREL OVER TO THEM AND UNLOADS.

RAIN MAKES GAINS ON THE HILL.

HE'S GOT THEM STUCK IN THE SNOW AND AT BAY.

RAIN TOPPLES OVER THE HILL, OUT OF SIGHT OF LAW.

JOHN AND LAW EXCHANGE SHOTS.

HELICOPTER BLADES CUT THE CLOUDS. RUNNING OUT OF TIME.

DET. SHARPE
JOHN, I'M PUTTING DOWN MY GUN AND
I'M PUTTING UP MY HANDS AND WALKING
OVER TO YOU.

JOHN
DON'T DO THAT.

DET. SHARPE
I'M DOING IT.

JOHN
FUCK!

SHARPE PUTS DOWN THE SHOTGUN, AND PULLS OUT HER HANDGUN AND PLACES IT IN THE SNOW, HER HANDS LIFT TO THE SKY ALONG WITH HER HEAD AS SHE KNOWS SHES IN GODS HAND.

NO LONGER IN CONTROL. SHE WALKS OVER.

ANGLE ON: RAIN'S STILL RUNNING. WE SLOW DOWN TIME.

BACK TO SHARPE AND JOHN: SHARPE IS ABOUT TO BE IN THROWING DISTANCE OF JOHN.

DET. SHARPE
(INTO RADIO)
CEASE FIRE. CEASE FIRE.

The shooting stops.

DET. SHARPE
Hey, John.

John sees her, she's beautiful, reminds him of Sloan.

JOHN
Howdy.

DET. SHARPE
Rain, honey, you can come out.
(off John's look)
John, where is she?

Sharpe's heart sinks to her chest.

WE SEE TEXAS TAKE AIM AGAIN. GOT JOHN IN THE CROSSHAIR.

SHARPE LOCKS EYES WITH JOHN. HE SMILES. SHE UNDERSTANDS HIM.

BOOM! JOHN'S HEAD SNAPS BACK. TEXAS. HEAD SHOT.

DET. SHARPE
NOOOO!!!

JOHN IS DEAD. SHARPE JUMPS IN THE CREVICE. NO SIGN OF RAIN.

162

EXT. INDEX CREEK HILL / PILOT PEAK - SAME

162

RAIN GETS TO THE SUMMIT. OUT OF RANGE OF THE HELICOPTER.

DET. SHARPE
Rain! Rain! Stop. It's okay...
We're not gonna hurt you.

Rain stops.

DET. SHARPE
Please. Please.

Rain turns around and thinks about her life for a moment.

DET. SHARPE
Put down the gun.

Rain is scared. She takes the gun and places it in the snow and raises her hands to the sky **AS THE HELICOPTER FLIES OVER.**

DET. SHARPE
Okay, okay, walk down slowly towards me.

RAIN
I'm scared.

DET. SHARPE
I know you are, so am I.

Rain starts walking towards Sharpe, when **HER WHOLE BODY FALLS THROUGH THE SNOW INTO A FAST FLOWING RIVER UNDER HER.**

INDEX CREEK IS PARTIALLY BURIED UNDER THREE FEET OF SNOW, BUT NOT FROZEN. RAIN IS IN THE ICE COLD RIVER BEING SWEEPED DOWN STREAM FAST, STILL SNOW ABOVE HER.

DET. SHARPE
Shit!

Sharpe runs over to the hole Rain fell through and JUMPS IN RAIN STRUGGLES TO KEEP HER HEAD ABOVE THE ICE COLD WATER. SHE'S SWEEPED DOWN... AND DOWN AND DOWN... SHARPE BEHIND HER.

163 **EXT. LAST STAND / PILOT PEAK - SAME** 163

Law agents surround John's body. ANGLE ON JOHN'S PEACEFUL FACE AS IT STARTS TO SNOW.

164 **EXT. INDEX CREEK RIVER BANK / SHOSHONE TRIBAL LAND - LATER** 64

SHARPE FINDS RAIN IN THE FAST MOVING RIVER AND GRABS HOLD OF HER. SEARCH AND RESCUE CATCH THEM AND FISH THEM OUT OF THE WATER. THEY BRING HER TO SHORE. SHE'S UNCONSCIOUS.

165 **INT. HOSPITAL / ER - LATER** 165

Rain wakes up, hand cuffed to her hospital bed. Sharpe is wrapped in a heat blanket, Det. Brown is there too.

RAIN
My dad...

It's painful for Sharpe to tell Rain... that...

DET. SHARPE

He's gone.

Rain nods... sucking it up. The pain and the sadness.

RAIN

And what's gonna happen to me?

Brown steps forward.

BROWN

It's not all bad for you.

SLOAN WALKS INTO THE HALLWAY, GHOST WHITE. Det. Sharpes phone rings. The RANDOM NUMBER. SHE PICKS UP as she walks out.

DET. SHARPE

Hello.

166

INT. PSYCH WARD / UCLA - SAME

166

CHANDLER, (17) is Sharpes daughter, detained in a psych ward. She's on the pay phone.

CHANDLER

Mom...

FADE OUT.