

SUPERMOON

By: Hassan Galedary

EXT. GENERAL STORE - SUNRISE

A 1986 black Grand National pulls into the lot. The door opens, and a beer can falls out.

A hungover, OCEAN DAN'TANA (30's) steps out. Almost falls over. Her hair is fucked, a cigarette hangs off her lip, she's pale, a hot mess with a black eye. *

INT. GENERAL STORE - SAME

She walks in, still smoking. Randy (21) slinky nerd, who still plays Magic--sees Ocean. He starts her coffee. *

RANDY
Morning, getting your coffee-

OCEAN
American Spirits blue, and uhh, a 5th of that Bullet. *

RANDY
Uh, Ocean--you-you made me, promise-

OCEAN
Coffee is for people who have a regular sleep schedule wake up and meditate before eight. *

She removes her shades. He's looking like a snack to her.

OCEAN
How old are you again?

RANDY
21, miss. Remember, I invited you to my birthday--

OCEAN
--Let me see your I.D.

He shows her.

OCEAN
Ever take morning shots?

RANDY
Uh-no? *

OCEAN
Not today you don't.

She goes to the front door, locks it and flips the open sign to closed, then walks straight to the back room.

BACK ROOM:

She removes her BOMBER JACKET, and reveals her gun holster suspenders. Yes, she's a cop. Murder cop. *

She pulls out a few blue pills, Adderall and **smashes them with the butt of her pistol**, chops a few lines, snorts one. *

RANDY

Uh, but-but-my Mom's gonna be here soon-- *

OCEAN

Care for an energy supplement? *

RANDY

What? *

OCEAN

My treat. *
(off the effect) *
Oh my god. *

She starts doing squats, and shaking out her arms like a boxer. *

She hands him a rolled up golden tooter. *

Randy, shrugs his shoulder because, *fuck it-why not? she's hot*. And snorts a line. Ocean feeling lit, slugs the Bullet. *

OCEAN

What's up? You do any training? *

She **fake jabs**, but on the **second one**; and **BUSTS HIS MOUTH**. *

RANDY

Ahh! My mouth *

OCEAN

Whoa! Come on--you gotta fucking move your head! *

She keeps trolling him, shadow boxing. He tries to play back. *

Her phones buzzes. *

OCEAN

I gotta go, Danny.

RANDY

Randy. Did I-I uh do something?

OCEAN

Negative. Just work. Whoa you're bleeding?

*
*

RANDY

Can I have your number?

*

His front tooth is missing. She smiles.

*

OCEAN

This was a glitch in the matrix.

*

He nods. She looks to her liquor and smokes.

OCEAN

Put it on my tab.

(off his look)

Hey, Danny. Remember to stay off drugs, and only you can prevent forest fires.

She leaves him star struck. She's a fucking rockstar.

*

EXT. GENERAL STORE - SAME

Ocean walks out, bumping into Randy's mother, Megan (50's).

MEGAN

Why was the door locked?

OCEAN

How the fuck should I know? And good morning to you, too, dear.

Megan sees her state. Shitfaced.

MEGAN

Isn't it a little early?

Randy comes out, missing tooth and powder on his nose.

*

MEGAN

Randy! Honey, are you okay?!

(yells at Ocean)

What is wrong with you?

*
*
*

OCEAN (V.O.)

So much, I can't even begin to tell you.

*

She gets in her car, puts her hand on the steering wheel only *
to realize his **FRONT TOOTH IS STUCK IN HER KNUCKLE!** *

OCEAN *

Fuhhhhhhh! *

She bites it out and spits it out, drains the Bullet and revs *
the engine, pedal to the metal and she's gone! *

I/E. GRAND NATIONAL - MOVING

She whips through a winding road, parts a sea of pine trees. *
She pulls out some handy gauss and tape; seals her wound. *

SUPERMOON

Ocean, foot on the gas, pours her bullet into a coffee cup *
with no coffee. *

OCEAN (V.O.)

N.P.R. Says fire season is coming *
early, it ain't fucking waiting for *
summer. Also there's a Mexican Bird *
Flu that might wipe out the planet. *

She pulls off the highway into a horse ranch and arrives at *
the scene. She grabs a bottle of mouth wash, looks at it, *
about to rinse--then looks at her coffee cup. *Should I?* *

Yep! **She pours a hit of mouth wash into her Bourbon.** *

EXT. HORSE RANCH - MORNING

Ocean pulls in, eats a few mints, lights her cigarette, and *
puts on jacket. *

There's ONE PATROL COP, FINLEY (25) a sweetheart, by the
book, and a rookie.

Finley yellow tapes the scene.

FINLEY

Morning, Detective, I should warn
you--

OCEAN

Hon, I'm sure it's messy in there.

FINLEY

Just trying to give you a trigger
warning.

OCEAN

What do we got?

They join a harem of more cops. DET. COUNTY (40's) wedding band, church vibes, and his taxes are on time.

DET. COUNTY

Glad you could make it. What's with the hand?

*
*

OCEAN

Arthritis. Joint pain.

*

DET. COUNTY

I called like five times.

OCEAN

I know, I was in a zoom.

There's a lot of horses and animals.

DET. COUNTY

The horses are really frightened.

OCEAN (V.O.)

County, he doesn't even cheat on his wife when he jerks off.

She pauses, it's show time. She opens up her palm like an Orchestra conductor.

*

OCEAN (V.O.)

I wish the gods had given me some other environment to thrive in.

Finley runs up, hands her booties. Takes her "coffee cup" pours it out, bring her a new one--without boos.

OCEAN (V.O.)

Like pilates.

County hands her a pair of latex gloves.

INT. CABIN - SAME

The interior decor has animal trophies, and Native American art.

OCEAN (V.O.)

Art openings. And fucking spin class. But no. It's yellow tape and white chalk for me.

Brown stains that don't wash out--
and hollow eyes. Hollow ground.

She places the booties over her boots, and transforms.

OCEAN (V.O.)
Empty shell casings and footprints.
Of course I don't want to go on a
date with you.

She changes her glasses, from shades, to pure vision.

OCEAN (V.O.)
What are you going to tell me that
I'm gonna find interesting? I don't
want to know about your boring job.
Your ex, or your mother.
Just shut the fuck up, let me put
my gun in your mouth and have an
orgasm, cause I'm busy and gotta
go.

She absorbs the scene.

OCEAN (V.O.)
Chances are there's a backlog of
unsolved homicides in my
jurisdiction and maybe I could help
bring some closure and clarity to
the victims.

Forensics snaps pictures.

DET. COUNTY
It's intense.

Oceans POV:

Tables flipped over. Fridge open.

DET. COUNTY
Watch your step.

OCEAN (V.O.)
I'm not a good person.

Body parts. Dead kid on the dinning table, like a xmas ham.

She pulls out a tape measure and magnifying glass.

The Forensics photo flashes are BLINDING.

OCEAN
Hey, you'a nuero-div?

FORENSICS

Excuse me?

OCEAN

You're gonna fucking blind me.

FORENSICS

This is my job, mam.

OCEAN

Why don't you leave the camera with me--I'll give you a new job--which is to go to 7-11 and buy a case of Celsius cause you're fucking up my crime scene--you're not even wearing booties. Is it your first day? You're leaving new shoe prints all over the fucking perimeter.

FORENSICS

Your charm precedes you.

OCEAN

If I had a jinn, in a lamp, my first and only wish would be to make you disappear.

Forensic's looks up to County for help.

DET. COUNTY

Shoulda wore the booties.

He hands her the camera. Accepts his fate and leaves.

OCEAN (V.O.)

I feel more connected to the people I bust, than the ones I vow to protect.

Ocean was born for this.

DEAD GUY NUMBER TWO, HEADLESS AND MAULED. SHE SNAPS A PHOTO.

FINLEY DROPS THE YELLOW TAPE AND IT ROLLS THROUGH THE SCENE.

Ocean looks to her, and she removes herself.

DET. COUNTY

Osh...

OCEAN

Yeah.

DET. COUNTY
The bedroom.

Bedroom:

TWO DEAD YOUNG WOMEN, STRIPPED NAKED. Their throats ripped at the carotid. Pools of blood. She sees a cellphone on the ground, and **BAGS IT IN EVIDENCE.**

EXT. HORSE RANCH - MOMENTS LATER

County and Ocean step outside, mindful of any evidence.

DET. COUNTY
You know I hunt, and have been tracking animals for a long time?
(off her nod)
There's a lot of tracks leading back into the forest.

*

OCEAN
Okay, so what does that mean?

DET. COUNTY
No clue. But those bodies... they were mauled. Eaten.

*

OCEAN
-We gotta wait for autopsy.

DET. COUNTY
I want to show you something.

OCEAN
You saying some kind of bear, or mountain lion came in here and--

DET. COUNTY
-Doubtful, not like that. But maybe post mortem, I don't know.

*

OCEAN
Uh, I'm not getting the same intuition.

He stops, points with a stick to **GIANT PAW PRINTS.**

DET. COUNTY
Fresh. Early this morning.

OCEAN
What am I looking at, sir?

He shakes his head, trying to process it.

OCEAN

What? Fox, Squirrel, Buffalo--
fucking Caribou what the fuck?

DET. COUNTY

Canis Lupus.

*

OCEAN

Come again?

*

DET. COUNTY

It's a wolf.

OCEAN

Okay, I'm done.

DET. COUNTY

A very large wolf.

Ocean blinks then walks off. County follows.

DET. COUNTY

I'm just showing you what's in the
mud. There's no other prints.

OCEAN

I need more than that, chiefaroni.
The prints got a general direction?
Or did the wolf skydive onto the
property, eat-fuck-kill-those kids
then vanish? Kill-fuck-eat? Those
girls were stripped. That's not a
mauling. That in there is some
fucking seance-nasty-vooodoo-satan
shit. I'm talking pentagrams, and
pubic hair and-

*

DET. COUNTY

I can decipher animal tracks.

OCEAN

Maybe it was a german shepherd. Or
fucking Akita--where is the
homeowner?

DET. COUNTY

Driving back from Fort Hood.

OCEAN

What's in Texas?

DET. COUNTY

He sold a horse.

OCEAN

I don't doubt your tracking abilities--just uh--didn't see no animal tracks inside.

*

INT. CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

The Forensics guy comes back, coffee in hand, and wearing booties.

FORENSICS

Can we try this again?

*

OCEAN

Yeah, don't track mud. We need extra support.

FORENSICS

I'm on it.

OCEAN

I want the finger squad, and tech geeks here.

FINLEY

The uh-uh-media wants a statement.

OCEAN

Hm, it's a quadruple murder. No suspects. That's it. I don't want anybody near within 100 feet of this ranch. No leaks. The department is like the titanic, I don't know who's getting paid-

FINLEY

Copy that.

OCEAN

You know what we call that in L.A.? Four stiffs.

FINLEY

What?

OCEAN

A double-double.

A long beat, Finley doesn't get it.

EXT. PRECINCT / OCEANS CAR - LATER

Ocean sits in her car, finally sobered up.

OCEAN (V.O.)

I've solved 18 homicides across
three states. That's a large count
for someone my age. Some would even
say--I'm a prodigy.

*

INT. PRECINCT / CAPTAIN'S OFFICE - SAME

Ocean pops in to the Captains office. CAPT. PEREZ (59) sits
at his desk drinking a bottomless cup of Joe.

CAPT. PEREZ

How's it looking?

OCEAN

It's beautiful. Really makes me
want to move up here. Feels safe.
You know. Good community, crisp
air, natural springs, scenic hikes,
girl scout cookies and a few
dismembered bodies. A little
decapitation, and some real fucking
horny post mortem non consensual
shit happening with the female
corpses.

Capt. Perez pulls out an inhaler. Takes two puffs.

OCEAN

You got asthma?

CAPT. PEREZ

I think so.

(into intercom)

Katrina. Ashwaganda, and more
albuterol please. Asap. And my
peptides.

OCEAN

What?

CAPT. PEREZ

Huberman. Changed my life.

OCEAN

Really love that for you. There's
no leads--I'm waiting on autopsy.

CAPT. PEREZ
Can you handle this?

OCEAN
Yeah. I'm on it.

CAPT. PEREZ
You just-you-god damnit, Ocean. You
just look like shit.

*

OCEAN
That's really kind.

*

*

KATRINA steps in.

KATRINA
Here we go, Cap. Morning power
boost.

OCEAN
Power boost eh?

CAPT. PEREZ
Go make Cottonwood safe again.

She smirks, gets up and walks out.

INT. PRECINCT / LOCKER ROOM - LATER

Ocean shares a locker in the mens section. There's a couple
sprinkled cops, changing, doing cop shit.

OCEAN (V.O.)
You don't even want to know the
things I've had to do to make
detective.

She undresses. Despite her raucous habits, she's still fit.

OCEAN (V.O.)
Everyone is born with a set of
tools.

She's covered in scars.

OCEAN (V.O.)
You just have to know how to use
them.

The men don't even check her out anymore.

OCEAN
But I learned how.

DICK COP, interjects.

DICK COP
You talking to yourself again, Osh?

OCEAN
Huh-wah-yeah-when you have a brain
this big, and working this hard, to
solve real crimes, sometimes the
inner monologue spills out. You
probably wouldn't understand, what
are you again, a fucking patrol
guy?

LOCKER ROOM SHOWER:

Ocean washes the sins off her body. *

A fellow officer steps in, sees it's her and steps out.

I/E. OCEAN'S CABIN / WOODS - NIGHT

Her place is a tornado of books and empty bottles. Pizza
boxes, Chinese takeout, and weird Japanese porn smut dot the
flat surfaces.

All her plants are dead.

BATHROOM:

She opens the cabinet. Nothing but anal lube and pills.

OCEAN (V.O.)
Xanny bar for the PTSD.

She eats a pill.

OCEAN (V.O.)
Adderal in the am to kickstart the
morning after a night of insomnia.

She looks at herself in the mirror.

OCEAN (V.O.)
Lithium for the mood stabilization.

Hates what she sees.

OCEAN (V.O.)
Gaba for the sleep. And oxy for the
bullet that almost severed my spine-
-that gives me chronic pain.

She has a flash image of the dead bodies.

BEDROOM:

She lays down, hands behind her head, wide awake. Thinking.

EXT. EIGHTBALL BAR AND GRILL - MORNING

She pulls into the lot, and notices a Lone Motor Cycle guy. Vest. Gang Patches. Unfriendly eyes watching her.

OCEAN (O.S.)

Large red eye, two ice cubes, and a breakfast burrtio, grilled onions, extra special sauce and yeah-no cheese.

INT. EIGHTBALL BAR AND GRILL - SAME

Michelle (24) cute hipster barista whips her a drink.

MICHELLE

Dan'Tanas custom burrito.

COOK (O.S.)

Si, extra sauce.

OCEAN

Hey, who is that?

MICHELLE

Some Biker. They've been here a few days at the Night Owl.

OCEAN

They?

MICHELLE

Yeah like ten of em.

She nods, the coffee is ready.

OCEAN

You still on those dating apps?

MICHELLE

No, I'm on a 90 day sex ban.

OCEAN

Oh, good for you... right?

MICHELLE

Yeah, one day at a time.

She sits by the window, sips her coffee and observes the bikers as their numbers grow. They don't know she's a cop.

INT. CORONERS OFFICE - LATER

It's a morgue. Freezers everywhere. Four bodies lay on four operating tables, with white sheets.

CORONER (O.S.)

And these are bite marks.

CORONER (70's) a frail and looking deathly himself examines the bodies.

OCEAN

Copy.

*

County and Ocean both have gloves on.

DET. COUNTY

Are the bites post?

CORONER

Yes.

DET. COUNTY

So they were killed first, then--
some kind of animal?

CORONER

I mean bodies and blood do attract
wildlife, it is a natural
occurrence.

OCEAN (V.O.)

I've accumulated over six weeks of
paid time off. I should take a
medical leave of absence. Family
emergency, Brazilian buttlift or--

*

RANGER STEVE (O.S.)

Sorry, I'm late guys.

Ranger Steve (40's) built to last, wide chested, tall,
confident--steps in. Ocean eyes him, doesn't say anything.

*

CORONER

It gets stranger, yeah...

*

*

She pulls out a smoke, and sparks it.

CORONER

You can't--

County shakes his head, *don't tell her not to smoke.*

CORONER

(deep sigh)

There was vaginal penetration. *

RANGER STEVE

Rape?

CORONER

No signs of vaginal scarring or forced entry.

DET. COUNTY

Around what time?

CORONER

It would appear, that both women were intimate before...

The group walks over to the male corpses.

OCEAN (V.O.)

Cannibal-murder-orgy.

A beat. Ocean catches herself gawking Steve.

CORONER

Cause of death is homicide.

The coroner leaves. County ushers Steve out, to give Ocean space with the bodies.

OCEAN

Be right out.

Behind her, slightly out of focus, we see one of the covered bodies **SLOWLY SIT UP.**

Her hallucinations are back.

She whips her head back, but the body is in place.

OCEAN (V.O.)

When I've been awake too long, I start to see things.

She can hear the coroner outside.

CORONER (O.S.)
Blunt force trauma, lacerations to
the throat, decapitation. One
asphyxiation and skull fracture.

Walkie-talkie chatter breaks the silence.

OCEAN (V.O.)
These kids were brutally fucked,
then murdered, then eaten by...

HALLYWAY:

OCEAN
Who the fuck knows.

The team sees her mumbling.

DET. COUNTY
Missing persons.

RANGER STEVE
White Cemetery Campground.

They all nod and step out.

EXT. CORONERS OFFICE / PARKING - SAME

Quick steps to the cars. Steve stops Ocean.

RANGER STEVE
I'll take you. Bring you back
later.

She stops. His charm disarms her.

I/E. RANGER STEVE TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

It's a gloomy day. Overcast.

*

OCEAN (V.O.)
Cute, he wants to take me.

RANGER STEVE
Where did you grow up?

*

OCEAN
Los Angeles.

RANGER STEVE
City girl. We're a long ways a way
from Tinsel Town.

OCEAN

I'm aware. That's by design. Can I smoke?

RANGER STEVE

Sorry, I don't allow people to smoke in the rig.

OCEAN (V.O.)

Fucking cornball.

OCEAN

Okay.

*

RANGER STEVE

We'll be there soon.

*

OCEAN

Who told Fish and Wildlife?

*

*

RANGER STEVE

They're all over the ranch.

OCEAN

You read the report?

RANGER STEVE

Indeed.

OCEAN

Is it true? The sightings?

RANGER STEVE

Have you ever seen one?

(off her look)

They are the most stunning creatures.

VROOOM! Three biker gang whip by.

They pull into the campground.

EXT. WHITE CEMETERY LOT #13 - MOMENTS LATER

Ocean and Steve walk up to a group of angry-confused bikers, The Death Lords. PISTOL (30's) slinky and tatted, and CUTTER (40's) cool scar, and a vest, lead the pack of eleven.

PISTOL (O.S.)

We're not leaving without our brother and we're definitely not paying no fucking camping fee.

County, and a few other patrol cops are there.

DET. COUNTY

There's no need for the tone.

PISTOL

We heard about that weird shit at the horse ranch off the highway.

Ocean eyes the Death Lords.

OCEAN

Sure he didn't take off to get a piece of strange?

CUTTER

He would never leave his bike.

OCEAN

Seen anything out of the ordinary? What about enemies? It possible he got into a beef with some other crew?

PISTOL

How you figure that's gonna work out-huh? If another crew came down here on bikes and tried to take Stoney--there'd be a fucking shootout and we'd be on the six o'clock news. You can't just kidnap a Death Lord. It's never happened.

OCEAN

I want you to file a report to Fish and Wildlife.

RANGER STEVE

That's horrible. Don't do that.

Cutter's undressing Ocean with his eyes.

CUTTER

Sweet tits, lemme hollar at you.

She steps out, one hand in her pocket.

OCEAN

You from deep Tennessee-somewhere down by the river?

CUTTER

What?

OCEAN

Yeah--did you learn how to preform
fellatio on your sister and have
your uncle teach you about the
prostate gland?

CUTTER

My bad. You're just really hot, for
like a pig.

(off her look)

Dog was ripped to pieces last
night, near the creek.

*
*

Ocean's eyes soften. She slowly unzips her jacket.

OCEAN

It's cool, I understand.
c'mere.

*
*

He steps closer. She pulls out a small can of mace and blast
him in the eyes.

CUTTER

Ahh, you fucking psycho-bitch!

Steven and County look over, and the Death Lords.

OCEAN

(to County)

JUST GETTING SOME MINOR DETAILS!
MAYBE THINK WE WANNA CHECK OUT THE
CREEK!

(to Cutter)

Stoney boy is a grown man. You're
acting hysterical. If he's not back
from his homo-erotic bush orgy in
48 hours--you can file a missing
persons and I'll send someone like
you but with a badge to look into
it. Call me something stupid again
and I'ma shooting you through the
femoral and make it look like you
did it to yourself.

Ocean **sees a shadow move**, she steps off, leaving him choking
and coughing. She scurries to the bathroom. She's delirious.

INT. WHITE CEMETERY / CAMP BATHROOM - LATER

Ocean splashes water on her face. In the mirror, **THE DEAD
GIRL FROM THE MORGUE APPEARS BEHIND HER.**

OCEAN (V.O.)
It's happening again.

She slaps herself.

OCEAN
Come on--come on. Not now!

She fishes in her pocket for an emergency stash of pills.
Eats the last one.

EXT. WHITE CEMETERY / CREEK - LATER

Ocean and County look for clues of the missing dog. *

DET. COUNTY
There's nothing here.

OCEAN
Lets eat.

They take off to...

INT. EIGHTBALL BAR AND GRILL - AFTERNOON

The bar is alive, with patrons and music. County and Ocean walk in, and the entire joint goes silent.

Oceans POV: Everyone staring. Waiting.

OCEAN
What?! We're not discussing the case so don't ask. *

The bar goes back to chatter.

Ocean and County find a booth in the back. ZOE (30's) personal trainer, health freak, cute, and witty--is Ocean's best friend--waits for them.

ZOE
What the heck is going on?

OCEAN
No clue.

ZOE
Are you okay?
(and then)
Everyone at the fitness club is freaked out.

OCEAN (V.O.)
Solving murders is the only reason
I'm not playing Russian Roulette.

*

ZOE
Honey, you need some rest.

OCEAN (V.O.)
Without it, I have no purpose.

The WAITRESS comes by and drops off some chicken tenders.

OCEAN
Extra ranch please, and hot sauce--
thanks.

WAITRESS
You got it.

DET. COUNTY
She's right, you're gonna burn out.
You can't keep working like this.

*

*

ZOE
Look at her, she needs to go to an
ER. Let me give you an IV drip.
Load you up.

DET. COUNTY
She's not sleeping, and getting
sauced on the job. Again. She fell
off.

OCEAN
Goddamnit, I'm right here!

The Death Lords enter the bar. Cutter and Pistol walk up to
Ocean.

OCEAN
What's good?

PISTOL
If you don't find him, we will.

She grabs a chicken tender and dips the whole thing in ranch--
takes a bite then walks out on everyone.

EXT. OCEAN'S CABIN / WOODS - EVENING

She rams a few trash cans in her driveway. Makes it to her
door, goes inside.

INT. OCEAN'S CABIN / WOODS - SAME

She walks inside, and her **vision fades to black.**

OVER BLACK:

INT. OCEAN'S CABIN / WOODS - DAYS LATER

County throws a bowl of freezing cold water onto her face.
SHE FREAKS, SCREAMS, SEES COUNTY. HIS RADIO BUZZES.

OCEAN

GET. OUT!

DET. COUNTY

Your phones off.

OCEAN

Whoah-finally got some healthy
sleep.

*
*

DET. COUNTY

Your body shut down. For two days,
but we can call it whatever you
want.

*
*
*
*

OCEAN

Whah?

DET. COUNTY

Yeah, I was here yesterday. Thought
you were dead. Then you started
snoring and mumbling, and I'm
pretty sure you relieved yourself
of some pent us gas. Quite putrid.

*

OCEAN

Oh you sick fuck. And what-you left
me?

(and then)

What if I was dead you asshole, or
going into cardiac arrest.

DET. COUNTY

Tried waking you.

OCEAN

I've taken some time to reflect.

DET. COUNTY

When?

OCEAN

Right now. And I'm taking a leave of absence. I-I can't commit. I have P.T.O.--I need it. Like, put the new girl on it, or fly this to the State Troopers, their bored and horny for this--yeah--this is right up their alley and off the highway-- yeah, so technically-

DET. COUNTY

Ocean-Ocean-

OCEAN

-their jurisdiction

DET. COUNTY

Listen to yourself.

OCEAN

Have you ever had such good sleep-- that you wished you never woke up?

DET. COUNTY

God-ding-it! Shut your mouth!

The cop radio is blowing up. She hears it too.

DET. COUNTY

They found the body.

OCEAN

What body?

DET. COUNTY

Missing Death Lord.

She goes to the bathroom. County sees her home, he picks a book up off the table, "Body keeps the Score" flips through.

INT. BAR - FLASHBACK

The joint is packed with Killers, pimps and narcos. Dim neon lights, a 25 to life spot. A Chinese crime lord, MATRIX (50's) sit in a booth with some girls. Ocean walks up.

OCEAN

Scram.

The girls leave.

OCEAN

How are you still here? Feds got
two hundred hours of wire tap.
Grand jury.

*
*
*

MATRIX

If I'm still here it's because I'm
supposed to be. Ever ask yourself
that?

*
*
*

OCEAN

I don't believe in that kind of
shit. I think I can help you.

*
*

OCEAN (V.O.)

He had the drop on me.

*

Under the table, **Matrix aims his canon.**

*

MATRIX

I'll see you soon.

BLAM! BLAM!

*

People scream, run, chairs fly.

OCEAN (V.O.)

I wasn't ready for that.

Matrix gets up, and puts two more rounds into her chest.

OCEAN (V.O.)

I saw the angel of death. My king.

Matrix vanishes in the gun smoke.

I/E. AMBULANCE - FLASHBACK

Ocean's bleeding out. E.M.T.'s try to keep her alive.

OCEAN (V.O.)

As I lay dying I could only think
of one word.

End of flashback.

EXT. CAMPGROUND CREEK - MORNING

Finley makes a mess with the caution tape. There's a white
tent with body still inside.

OCEAN (V.O.)
Infertility.

Sprinkled cops and detectives everywhere. CHEROKEE COP (50's)
talks to Ranger Steve.

CHEROKEE COP
It's unpleasant.

RANGER STEVE
There's a lot of acres to cover.

Ocean begins her transformation. Rested, and alert, Finley
and County--hand her tools and gloves.

OCEAN
This is your body. *

CHEROKEE COP
Yeah, but disappeared under strange
circumstances in your jurisdiction.

OCEAN
Great. *

CHEROKEE COP
We're gonna zip him up and drop him
off end of day.

She nods and steps back.

RANGER STEVE
I tried calling you. Straight to
voicemail.

OCEAN
Sorry, I put my phone on do-not-
distrub then forget to change it
back. You okay? *

RANGER STEVE
Uh-what? Yeah just thought--you'd-

OCEAN
Great way to screen calls, cause
then you can look later, see the
missed calls and call people back
in the order you choose. Feel me? *

RANGER STEVE
Just trying to fill you in. Owner
of the ranch is back.

OCEAN

Copy that.

*

RANGER STEVE

It's not every day 12 large grey
wolves escape a sanctuary. These
aren't golden retrievers. And
according to your seemingly
competent partner, County, there
were some interesting tracks found
at the ranch. Fish and Wild
confirmed that, and what do you
think we just found by the creek?

*

*

*

There's a long beat. Ocean's beauty radiates.

RANGER STEVE

Would you be interested in grabbing
some dinner?

*

*

OCEAN

Dinner?

*

RANGER STEVE

Not-like that, the case-

*

OCEAN

-You got a phantom wedding band.
What does that mean?

*

*

RANGER STEVE

It's complicated.

OCEAN

Umhm. I'll let you know about
dinner.

*

*

She peels off her gloves and throws them at him.

I/E. GRAND NATIONAL - MOVING

Ocean's back. Hair blows in the wind, suns on her face just
right. She's glowing.

EXT. HORSE RANCH - LATER

DOUGLAS (60's) burly, long hair, mixed white with native.
Shakes Ocean's hand.

DOUGLAS

Thanks for coming back out.

OCEAN
Wish it were different
circumstances.

DOUGLAS
I already went down to the station,
made a statement, took a polygraph. *

OCEAN
Great.

Douglas is torn by the loss. *

OCEAN
Look, I'm sorry. And I'm here to
help.

DOUGLAS
Do you ride?

OCEAN
I do. *

He nods, and takes her to the barn.

EXT. FOREST - LATER

Ocean and Douglas ride into the dense wilderness.

DOUGLAS
Do you believe in the supernatural?

OCEAN
I don't know.

DOUGLAS
There's just so many things that
don't make sense you know? Can't be
explained you know?

OCEAN
They're desperate to find answers.
So much so that they're trying to
make me bite on a lead--that is
supposed to be some kind of wild
freak animal attack? But if I'm
being honest, I'm lost on this one. *

DOUGLAS
This place is like a stargate. *

OCEAN
Excuse me?

DOUGLAS

It's just, a lot weirder shit has happened around here. In the woods.

*

OCEAN

Like what?

DOUGLAS

Talk to the rangers. I heard they have special therapists just for the-

OCEAN

Every department has a clinical.

*

OCEAN (V.O.)

I made my decision already. When I find who did this--I'm gonna kill'em. I don't want him to go to prison and chill, reading books and jerking off, then in fifteen years--eat a ribeye steak with some fries before his euthanization.

DOUGLAS

I just want to warn you.

OCEAN (V.O.)

This is my las rodeo.

DOUGLAS

And I appreciate you coming out here.

*

*

OCEAN

Hey, you're in my thoughts--and... someone will answer for this.

*

DOUGLAS

Be careful, detective.

They ride on.

INT. PRECINCT / OFFICE ROOM - NIGHT

Finley, County and Ocean look at dozens of boxes of evidence. They all have latex gloves on. The items are spread, and labeled across a large plastic sheet.

OCEAN

We got electronics over here. Clothing over there. Photos. Miscellaneous.

DET. COUNTY
And I ordered pizza.

OCEAN
And Finley.

FINLEY
Yes, mam.

OCEAN
You can start wearing jeans to work
now.

FINLEY
What do you mean? *

OCEAN
I mean you're one of us now. Not
like, full on detective, but think
of yourself as maybe like my
executive assistant. Batman-Robin. *

DET. COUNTY
Personal slave.

OCEAN
Who gets paid. But yeah. You're
with me now.

Ocean pulls out her gun, shocks Fin, and **makes the holy trinity cross, with the barrel, over her head.**

County, eye rolling, shaking his head, can't believe this is
real life. *

EXT. EIGHTBALL BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT

Ranger Steve and Ocean sit at a booth for their "work date".
He's dressed to the nines, her, not so much.

OCEAN
There was a phone call at 10:47pm. *

RANGER STEVE
Can we small talk for a sec? *

OCEAN
You said work dinner.

RANGER STEVE
I lied.

OCEAN
Am I giving date energy? *

RANGER STEVE
I want to know a little bit about
you. *

OCEAN
What's there to know? I was in
L.A., I'm here now--the rest is a
trauma dump- *

RANGER STEVE
Try me. *

OCEAN
I acknowledge your interest, but
I'm okay. What about you? The
complications... *

RANGER STEVE
Married, on paper, but separated
physically and emotionally. Two
kids. *

OCEAN
How long?

RANGER STEVE
Six months.

OCEAN
Still sleep in the same bed?

RANGER STEVE
Negative. *

OCEAN
What else?

RANGER STEVE
I love nature.

OCEAN
That's cool. *

RANGER STEVE
I used to work for Fish and Wild. *

OCEAN
Okay, fun fact.

RANGER STEVE

Yeah, until I got attacked by a moose. Big Bull, huge rack on his head.

*

OCEAN

Get out.

RANGER STEVE

Yeah. I was in the Snake River. I heard this crazy noise and this huge bull came out of the bushes, velvet hanging off his rack. I was too far from my gun and bear mace. He left then came back and attacked me in the water. Stomped me into the river bed. I almost died.

*

*

OCEAN

That's...

RANGER STEVE

Yeah. Some hikers found me a half mile down river.

*

She's intrigued. She gauges him trying to determine if he's a scumbag or not.

*

*

EXT. FUNERAL SERVICE - LATER

A small service held for the two boys. **Ocean locks eyes with Douglas.**

INT. CORONERS OFFICE - LATER

The biker body, Stoney is there.

OCEAN (V.O.)

No witnesses. I can live with the cannibalism, but not the animal theory.

*

INT. FAMILY OF FEMALE VICTIMS HOME - LATER

Finley and County conduct interviews.

INT. PRECINCT / OFFICE ROOM - LATER

Ocean goes through phone records, and surveillance.

ZOE (O.S.)
You don't need rehab.

*
*

INT. GYM / SPORT CLUB - LATER

*

Zoe is training Ocean.

*

ZOE
You just need sunlight. Regular
sleep. A massage. I mean your skin
looks great.

*
*
*
*

OCEAN
County said I look yellow.

*
*

ZOE
Definitely not.

*
*

OCEAN
Zoe, how hard is it to become a
physical trainer?

*
*
*

ZOE
Stop it.

*
*

OCEAN
No I'm serious. Kinesiology? What's
that two years of school?

*
*
*

ZOE
Four. And believe me, it's super
slow, and especially in a place
like this.

*
*
*
*

OCEAN
I think I would be a good coach.

*
*

There's a beat.

*

ZOE
Are there really cannibals out
there?

*
*
*

Ocean shoots her a look confirming.

*

EXT. WILDERNESS - LATER

Fish and Wild catch a few of the escaped wolves.

*

INT. OCEAN'S CABIN / WOODS - EVENING

Ocean opens up her fridge. Empty.

OCEAN

Ugh!

*

She goes to the cupboard, finds a mustard bottle and squirts it into her mouth.

BATHROOM:

She opens up the cabinet. Opens the adderal. Eats four pills.

I/E. OCEAN'S CABIN / WOODS

She smokes. The wind moves the tree line. Shadows dance around the property edges. She's tripping.

OCEAN (V.O.)

Shadow people. They're back.

She has one of the dead girls phones in her hand. A shadow crawls towards her out of her peripheral.

OCEAN (V.O.)

Day four, sleep dep.

She shakes it off and blinks hard.

Back inside, She checks her phone. Missed call from Steve. And a text. She listens.

RANGER STEVE (O.S.)

Checking in. Haven't heard from you. Give me a ring. Bye.

OCEAN

Maybe that's what I need.

*

She drifts off into oblivion.

CUT TO:

I/E. GRAND NATIONAL - DRIVING - DAY

She slams the breaks in front of a restaurant, and ejects the car leaving it in park.

*

INT. RESTAURANT - SAME

Osh, in a tank top, with her shoulder gun holster, and light green pants storms in to the take out section.

Take-out Girl (20's) hands her a bag.

OCEAN
You packed the aioli?

TAKE OUT GIRL
Three spicy mayo, two garlic, one ranch.

Ocean leaves with her food.

EXT. BIG HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Ocean smacks the Lion doorbell. **DONG! DONG!** She stuffs fries down her throat. She cracks the lion again, the door opens

An OLD WOMAN (80's) is behind the door.

OCEAN
I'm coming in. Don't got a warrant-

BRIANNA (O.S.)
Sorry can I help you?

BRIANNA (20's) besty of dead girl 1, athletic, and brainy-- opens the door, moves her docile grandmother out of the way.

OCEAN
(mouth full)
Yeah-you can, I'm with the Cottonwood police department.

BRIANNA
Ocean?

OCEAN
Yeah we spoke on the phone

Ocean enters.

INT. BIG HOUSE - SAME

Brianna leads her through the vast house. Fine art, wood finishes and venetian plaster.

OCEAN

What's up? The cell towers not working out here?

BRIANNA

Oh, I'm sorry, I meant to call back.

OCEAN

Uhuh.

KITCHEN:

Ocean busts open her food, and eyes a bottle of whiskey.

BRIANNA

Want anything to drink? Le Croix?

OCEAN

How bout that Blue Label. *

BRIANNA

Dude, it's like 11am.

OCEAN

I didn't ask you for the time. *

BRIANNA

I gave my statement. *

Ocean takes a massive bite of her burger. It's Bomb. *

OCEAN

You were one of the last people she texted.

Brianna remains calm.

OCEAN

Talk to me. *

BRIANNA

Look--whatever happened was--

OCEAN

There's a reason I came here.

BRIANNA

That being?

OCEAN

I really think I can catch who did this. *

*

And your friends deserve justice,
their families deserve some kind of
closure.

*
*
*

BRIANNA

I made a statement--I have no
further information, now unless you
can provide a warrant--please leave
the property.

*
*

Ocean nods. Takes a beat, and **GRABS BRIANNA BY THE HAIR AND
SNAPS HER HEAD BACK, BRINGING HER TO HER KNEES.**

**SHE TAKES THE REST OF HER BURGER AND SHOVES IT IN BRIANNA'S
MOUTH, AND FACE. PINCHES HER NOSE, SUFFOCATING HER.**

BRIANNA

STOP! I CAN'T BREATHEEEEE!

OCEAN

Oh you can't?! Are you okay?

*

BRIANNA

No, I'm not fucking okay!

*

**OCEAN PULLS HER SERVICE PISTOL AND SMACKS BRIANNA ACROSS THE
EAR WITH IT, leaving her bleeding and whimpering.**

OCEAN

I'm here to help, and you're being
really fucking unpleasant.

*
*

Brianna holds her ear.

OCEAN

Oh relax, I didn't hit you that
hard... but I can!

She lifts the gun like she's going to hit, makes her flinch.

BRIANNA

Please stop.

Ocean stares at her. Mean and and tired.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. BIG HOUSE / LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Brianna sips a big glass of whiskey. Grandma is on the couch
too, drinking. Ocean listens.

BRIANNA

That whole crew was like, I don't know, they were like, into some weird shit, you know.

OCEAN

Like what? Reiki, crystals, Ouija, Tarot... This is beyond weird, Brianna!

BRIANNA

I don't know what to tell you, I went to college, I moved away from here--

OCEAN

What about the boys?

BRIANNA

I knew them, like we were acquainted, I don't have their numbers, they were like good kids. If anything... it was the girls who...

OCEAN

Who what?!

BRIANNA

Who brought this on themselves.

OCEAN

I am feeling the urge to cause you more physical pain.

BRIANNA

This is gonna sound crazy but have you ever heard of a shape shifter?

Brianna flinches, braces for the blow. Nothing.

BRIANNA

There's a guy, Adrian.

OCEAN

There you go, sweetie. If you want to keep your other ear the way it is you're gonna give me an address.

Brianna nods, the grandma casually sips her gin.

INT. PRECINCT / CAPTAIN'S OFFICE - LATER

Captain Perez is doing a shoulder exercise with resistance bands. There's loads of supplements on his desk.

CAPT. PEREZ
This is bad.

OCEAN
What do you want me to do, Cap?

CAPT. PEREZ
(intercom)
Katrina! Where's my Ashwaganda and Maca Powder?

OCEAN
Escaped wolves, Shapeshifters,
Cannibals--I'm losing it--

Katrina enters.

KATRINA
Sir, I told you the libido enhancers won't be delivered until Monday. We can do your shot of HGH but--

CAPT. PEREZ
But nothing! *

KATRINA
You know what? With all do respect--
you can order your own special
vitamins. *

Katrina walks out, slams the door.

OCEAN
Go. Off. I love her.

CAPT. PEREZ
My kids hate me.

OCEAN
I'm going to tell you like this; I think we're dealing with a run-of-the-mill serial killer.

CAPT. PEREZ
Ah! Ah! Stop! I hate that word.

OCEAN
What? Serial? Or Killer?

CAPT. PEREZ
Both, goddamnit. Ocean how do you
live? Really?

OCEAN
I just... don't die.

CAPT. PEREZ
If it's the S. K. Word, then it
becomes federal.

OCEAN
Amaze, lets call it in, I think we
could use the support.

There's an unpleasant beat.

CAPT. PEREZ
I think... no. No. Yes, I do, I do,
I think I really do hate you.

OCEAN
In some cultures hate is stronger
than love.

CAPT. PEREZ
This isn't fucking funny!

OCEAN
Okay okay I'll get serious!

She shakes her arms, jumps and clears her throat. SERIOUS.

OCEAN
I got a name. Out of town.

CAPT. PEREZ
I need someone in custody. Asap.

She nods, and walks out.

I/E. GRAND NATIONAL / OUTSIDE STEVE'S HOME - EVENING

Ocean watches Steve through a pair of binoculars. He's
arguing with his estranged wife.

OCEAN (V.O.)
It's a sickness. A soul crushing
disease of trying to fix me.

She calls him, he answers.

OCEAN

Huge lead.

EXT. STEVE'S HOME - SAME

BALCONY: He steps outside.

RANGER STEVE

What is your deal?

OCEAN (O.S.)

I don't know.

*

OCEAN (V.O.)

The savior's complex. For the savior to save is like to take a shot of heroin to the vein.

*

*

*

RANGER STEVE

You're hot, you're cold. You're really really present, then just poof--gone. Missing. Perhaps dead.

OCEAN (O.S.)

Road trip. Me plus you. I got a lead.

*

*

*

He hangs up.

I/E. GRAND NATIONAL / HIGHWAY - LATER

We track the car as Ocean and Steve peel out of town.

RANGER STEVE

So, uh, this a department vehicle?

OCEAN

It was collecting dust at evidence storage, from a seizure--then I had it sent to the impound lot, and they put a lien on the title, so I bought it for peanuts.

*

*

RANGER STEVE

Can I get honest?

OCEAN

What's up?

*

RANGER STEVE

I-I feel like we have a connection. Am I delusional?

OCEAN

I don't know, are you?

RANGER STEVE

I feel something. *

OCEAN *

What you're feeling is the ripple
effects of four unsolved murders.
We're working a case together. *

RANGER STEVE *

It's deeper. *

OCEAN *

Historically men that are
emotionally stable, who have a
sense of self worth usually don't
go for me. *

(and then)

At least, not in a serious way. *

She winks.

RANGER STEVE

That's just really nice to hear.

OCEAN

If I can be transparent-

RANGER STEVE

Please please, we're finally

OCEAN

I'm for fun. Not for keeps. I'm not
trying to be some kids step mom.

RANGER STEVE

I just asked if there was a
connection--I didn't say; let's
build a life.

There's an awkward beat. He leans in and kisses her, while
she's driving. She slams to a stop at a red light.

EXT. FREAKY MOUNTAIN TOWN - NIGHT

They pull into town from the mountains. *

EXT. SIX BELOW BOOKS - SAME

A green neon sign illuminates the street. *

INT. FREAKY MOUNTAIN TOWN - SAME

The doorbell CHIMES: IT'S A WOLF HOWL. GOTH GIRL (20's) black hair, weird make-up, pulls a lolli-pop out of her mouth.

Ocean and Steve stroll in.

GOTH GIRL
Hey, sorry we're closing.

RANGER STEVE
We need to speak with Adrian.

Ocean peruses the aisles. *

GOTH GIRL
He's not here. What's this about? *

RANGER STEVE
It doesn't concern you.

GOTH GIRL
Cool. Well, we're closed.

Ocean flips through books of the occult. Gruesome pics.

Steve and the girl talk in the bg.

RANGER STEVE
His life may be in danger. Do you
want to see him end up like this? *
(shows her crime photos) *
Do you want him to end up like *
this? *

A beat.

GOTH GIRL
He's at a place called *Animal* *
downtown.

Ocean and Steve nod. They leave.

I/E. ANIMAL - NIGHT

Trap doors, neon light. They manage to get inside.

FRONT DESK: CLERK (40's)

CLERK
Do you have an appointment?

Ocean flashes her badge. From the Clerks POV, they could be anyone, but she has a look about her, that reads; **unhinged.**

*

OCEAN

we're making one right now, with Adrian. And if he's busy--we'll merge. I know a judge that would love to sign a warrant--

CLERK

Room 5.

LONG HALLWAY:

They blow through a maze of glass windows, girls, B.D.S.M., orgies, and closed doors. Steve is amazed.

ROOM 5:

The clerk knocks on the door a few times. We hear an intense session, moaning, leather smacking, and music.

ADRIAN (O.S.)

Who is it? I'm in session.

CLERK

Uh, you have a visitor?-I Uh-

The door swings open. ADRIAN (20's) skinny, pale, goth boy, has a man handcuffed, while his wife is leashed by the neck.

ADRIAN

Are you fucking kidding?

He sees Ocean, Steve, the guns and badges.

ADRIAN

I plead the fifth!

Ocean grabs the leash from him, drags the wife out. Steve grabs the man, who's cuffed. They think it's part of the act.

OCEAN

Steve, can you give me a minute?

RANGER STEVE

Sure. I'll be right outside.

Ocean pushes Adrian into Room 5.

ROOM 5:

She makes him sit down, with her eyes. She sees an arsenal of sex toys.

ADRIAN

Look lady, I don't know who you think you are, but I'm ACAB. FUCK 12 and fuck the police state!

*
*
*

OCEAN

Fuck em! Listen, Adrian. You seem like a good kid, your friends, at the horse ranch. They were good kids too.

*

Ocean switches it up, hits a soft spot.

OCEAN

If the roles were reversed, and it was me talking to them, do you think they would help me catch your killer?

Adrian stuffs his emotions.

OCEAN

I'm guessing you never saw the photos.

(shows him)

Yeah. What actually happened and what the public knows are not the same. But maybe you know something I don't. I really need you to do the right thing, Adrian.

*

There's a long beat. The pics are gruesome.

ADRIAN

You gotta forget logic, and not think about this like a regular ass cop or whatever. Try for a minute to...

OCEAN

It's okay, I will. I'm here and you're safe.

ADRIAN

They were killed on a full moon. I can't tell you exactly who or what it was, but it will happen again.

*

OCEAN

I need more.

ADRIAN

What I'm saying is that whatever
did this is out of the cage. It
doesn't kill how you think, it
operates on a lunar calendar. And
the next big lunar event is the
Supermoon.

*

*

OCEAN

What's that?

ADRIAN

It's the craziest light you'll ever
see. It's fuckin beautiful. Rare
too. It's back to back full moons
for two days. Think about it for a
sec, the moon controls everything,
even the water in your body.

*

*

*

*

*

*

OCEAN

When?

ADRIAN

Next week.

She nods, puts her hand on his hand, and walks out.

EXT. ANIMA - NIGHT

Steve's outside waiting by the car, he snaps to attention
when Ocean walks out.

RANGER STEVE

What happened?

OCEAN

We need to find a place to hole up.
I'm cooked.

RANGER STEVE

What did he say?

OCEAN

Nothing too helpful..

*

RANGER STEVE

Okay--I'll get a room somewhere.

Steve prevents Ocean from getting behind the wheel.

*

OCEAN

What are you doing?

RANGER STEVE
I'll drive.

OCEAN
I can drive--

RANGER STEVE
Just relax.

He snatches the keys from her fingers, and she gets in the passenger side.

EXT. CHEAP MOTEL - LATE NIGHT

The street is busy with night scum and a neon glow that illuminates Ranger Steve as he places Ocean in the passenger.

INT. CHEAP MOTEL - SAME

Steve slides his ID and cash into a cash box and shoves it through a bullet proof window. The box comes back with room keys and condoms.

INT. CHEAP MOTEL / ROOM 5 - SAME

Steve escorts Ocean inside, overly kind and protective. She flings her shoes across the room, and flops onto the bed.

OCEAN
(slurred)
I've never been this cold on a case. This is fucking brick. This is Arctic.

RANGER STEVE
Hey, it's okay. We're gonna close this.

Steve flips on the Tv. 90's porn.

OCEAN
What kind of meth-shard-whore-house did you bring me to?

RANGER STEVE
I'm sorry, changing channel--

OCEAN
Ranger Steven. You sick fuck.

RANGER STEVE

It's only got one channel!

OCEAN

This is not the vibe.

RANGER STEVE

I swear I did not bring you here
for this.

OCEAN

You didn't even GPS this place. You
hit a right and a left, and drove
straight to it.

*

*

He turns to hold her. *Damn, she feels like home.* He closes
his eyes, and opens them catching a flash image in the
mirror, but she's a wolf. He cringes, almost gasping for air--

*

OCEAN

Are you good?

RANGER STEVE

Yeah, yeah, just, it's a little dry
in here.

She turns to him...

OCEAN

Here, let me help you.

She squeezes his face, lifts herself up, and drool-spits into
his mouth. IT'S ON. THEY KISS. THEY FUCK. BOTH OVERDUE.

As she unleashes years of attrition on him--she loses herself
in a series of flash backs.

FOR SALE SIGN ON HER OLD HOUSE.

INT. FAMILY LAW OFFICES - FLASHBACK

Two attorneys sit with Ocean and Tom. She signs the papers.

INT. CHEAP MOTEL / ROOM 5 - MORNING

Ocean laces up her boots, puts back on her clothes, gun
sling, and bomber jacket. She zips it up.

OCEAN (V.O.)

I who have nothing, but the comfort
of my sins.

Ranger Steve comes up behind her and tries to kiss her neck,
but she moves swiftly dodging his affection.

*
*
*

She walks out, leaves in him a ray of dusty light and
confusion.

*

INT. GRAND NATIONAL - LATER

Ocean smashes the gas pedal, the engine roars.

*

RANGER STEVE
Where are we going?

OCEAN
Chic-fil-a, we still have time for
breakfast.

RANGER STEVE
Can we make a stop after that?

She looks over, doesn't acknowledge him, then keeps driving.

*

INT. CHIC-FIL-A - MOMENTS LATER

They're inside, breaki-chic sandos and dozens of sauces.

RANGER STEVE
Are you okay?

OCEAN
Yeah.

*

She's wolfing the sando, it's violent.

OCEAN
(mouth full)
Why wouldn't I be?

A beat.

*

RANGER STEVE
So how'd a big city cop like you
end up in Cottonwood?

*
*

We slip into a flashback.

*

EXT. HOLLYWOOD HILLS HOUSE / FLASHBACK - NIGHT

*

The city lights twinkle in the twilight hour. It's a party,
china ball lights, drinks and light music.

*
*

A young Ocean and TOM (45) sip martinis looking at the city. *

OCEAN *

We're almost done with the red dot
murders. It's going to trial. I'm
finally going to have some time
off. *

TOM *

I'm so happy for you. *

OCEAN *

Apparently there was a standing
ovation for him in the County Jail
when he got back from court. *

TOM *

I still can't believe it. And is it
horrible of me that--I'm okay with
the fact he murdered pedophiles? *

OCEAN *

If it was up to me I'd hang a medal
on him. *

TOM *

Yeah. Yeah. Osh... *

He places his hand on hers. *

OCEAN *

Yes, Tom? *

He can't find the words. *

OCEAN *

Just say it. I can take it. *

TOM *

I know you can, and that's what
scares me. You take everything and
it's turned you into a statue. *

OCEAN *

That's fantastic. *

TOM *

I have fifteen years on you. *

OCEAN *

Yeah, so what? *

TOM *

We've been trying for two years. *

A long beat. *

TOM *
Adoption is not the same. *

OCEAN (V.O.) *
Premature Ovarian Failure. *

Ocean processes the subtext. Divorce. *

INT. CHIC-FIL-A - SAME *

Steve takes in her story. *

RANGER STEVE *
That's heavy, I'm so sorry. *

OCEAN *
It's fine. It's whatever, you know? *
(off his nod) *
Shall we? *

They both get up and leave. *

EXT. ROAD IN THE WOODS - LATER

The sun is gone. Over cast, and heat. They enter a compound area. She sees the sign, WOLF CONNECTION, Animal Sanctuary.

OCEAN " (O.S.)
You work here?

RANGER STEVE (O.S.) *
Volunteer. *

EXT. WOLF CONNECTION - SAME

They enter the sanctuary. It's vast, fences, and sprawling forest, plants and buckets of water and food.

OCEAN
So what kind of wolf eats human?

RANGER STEVE
None.

They visit, Rocky, a wolf that has not escaped. Rocky's tagged, and massive. She sees his love Rocky.

RANGER STEVE
Simply majestic.

He enters the area to pet Rocky, who is all over him, licks him, playful and energetic.

RANGER STEVE

Wolves will travel thousands of miles alone in search of a mate.

OCEAN

That's kind of romantic.

They land at a small shed, that has a 4x4 ATV. He mounts the bike and revs the engine.

OCEAN

What is this place? *

RANGER STEVE

My home away from home. *

She gets on, presses her body on to his and holds him. *

RANGER STEVE

Yep. Hold on.

She squeezes him and lets her head fall on his back.

Vroom! He revs the engine again and whips through the forest--giving her a tour of the property.

They land at a lookout spot, peering into a green valley--and dismount the ATV.

RANGER STEVE

We're missing twelve wolves. *

OCEAN

What about the collars?

RANGER STEVE

They're gone.

OCEAN

This sabotage?

RANGER STEVE

Has to be right?

OCEAN

You don't actually think--

RANGER STEVE

No, I don't. Not our wolves.
They're mostly rescues from
colorado, Montana, on the rancher
hit list. We brought them here. If
anything--they might kill a cow or
a lamb..

There's a moment.

OCEAN

Thank you.

RANGER STEVE

For what?

OCEAN

For bringing me here.

She kisses him with deep desire, finally letting go.

CUT TO:

EXT. OCEAN'S CABIN / WOODS - DAY

Ocean brings out loads of trash from inside to her bins.

OCEAN (V.O.)

There's definitely something
healing about physical touch, even
if it's just a moment.

*
*
*

INT. OCEAN'S CABIN / WOODS - SAME

Ocean rips through her place searching for contraband, weed,
cigs, pills--flushing it down the drain. Every ounce of
liquor in the toilet is an ounce of freedom.

*
*

OCEAN (V.O.)

Warm bodies.

Ocean searches the occult and Supermoon legend on her laptop.

*

The door bell rings. She jumps to the peephole, it's County.

*

County's POV. The living space is immaculate.

DET. COUNTY

Hire a housekeeper?
(she shakes her head)
You can make a fortune out there
with all those bottles.

OCEAN

Where do you get your suits?

DET. COUNTY

Mens warehouse. Why?

OCEAN

I don't know. I think I want to get fitted for a few suits.

She motions for him to take a seat.

OCEAN

Coffee?

(he nods)

I like the threading. It just looks neat, like someone cut and sewed that for your body, you know. It fits.

She brings him back a drink then sits.

DET. COUNTY

Want to explain?

Her eyes flutter a little, does he know?

OCEAN

What?

DET. COUNTY

Explain what the fuck happened in Jesus's name to Detective Ocean Dan'tana. Cause let me tell you, honey--I don't know you! Where she at? You wearing her face--

OCEAN

Shut up! What? I've been resurrected.

DET. COUNTY

No this is different. It smells like bleach in here, all purpose cleaner. Smells like someone vacuumed. You-got-damn color in your face. You're glowing. You're not all--sweaty and grey, looking like you have jaundice.

*

OCEAN

That's just really mean.

He takes a deeper look at her. Yep.

DET. COUNTY
Oh I know. Oh-

OCEAN
Stop-

DET. COUNTY
Yes, yes--of course-

OCEAN
Ew, no-stop-

DET. COUNTY
You've aquired a boyfriend.

*

OCEAN
I'm just eating healthy, you know,
frozen blue berries, mint tea,
lemon, a lot of water and charcoal
for the digestion-raw honey

DET. COUNTY
Uhmhm.

He's glad to hear it.

OCEAN
I want to show you something.

She slides over the papers. He sees it.

DET. COUNTY
Supermoon?

OCEAN
I know how it sounds.

He shakes his head.

INT. RANGER STEVE HOME / KITCHEN - SAME

Steve and his estranged wife co-habit in peace, from the
looks of it--you could say; *it's working out.*

There's a glance of longing from her.

Montage of FINALE ACTION PLAN.

INT. GYM / SPORT CLUB - MORNING

Ocean works out, a series of hard jumping burpees, rounds on the punching bag, and mobility exercises with weights with her friend Zoe.

ZOE

So like, you think he's gonna
really leave his wife?

*
*
*

OCEAN

I don't know.

*
*

ZOE

They never do. Trust me, I was a
side piece for three years. I've
heard it all.

*
*
*
*

OCEAN

I don't want him to leave his wife,
he should stay with her.

*
*
*

OCEAN (V.O.)

First night of the Supermoon is on
Friday. Today is Monday.

EXT. MOUNTAIN RIVER - LATER

Ocean, controlling her breath and thoughts wades into the cold water.

OCEAN (V.O.)

Whatever happened that night on the
ranch, happened under a full moon.

INT. OCEAN'S CABIN / WOODS - NIGHT

She lays out her entire cache of weapons. She's locked and loaded for WW3. Gat by gat, she cleans and oils her weapons.

There's a method and sincerity to it. She loves her arsenal.

OCEAN (V.O.)

We go plainclothes, spread out to
the hot camping spots.

EXT. WHITE CEMETERY LOT - CONTINUOUS

People enjoy the ambiance of the woods with frosty beer and luke warm brown whiskey. Camp fires crackle and smoke.

OCEAN (V.O.)
Seems like a fun place to kill
people.

INT. EIGHTBALL BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT

Ocean's at a booth with County and Finley.

OCEAN
We split up and stay out there
until the Supermoon is over. 48
hours.

The waiter boy comes with food.

WAITER BOY
Chicken tenders, extra ranch.

OCEAN
No sauce today, hon, but thank you.

He nods and takes it away.

WAITER BOY
Something to drink? Double Jack and
Coke?

OCEAN
Sparkling water and lemon please.

WAITER BOY
Respect.

County lifts his eyebrow.

DET. COUNTY
I've seen you do a lot of strange
shit, Ocean. But no ranch?

FINLEY
No I get it. The sauce will slow
you down.

OCEAN
Hundred percent.

FINLEY
Sometimes you have to make
sacrifices. And yeah people make
edits to their lives all the time,
giving up smoking. I mean that's
really hard, but also a no brainer.

Drugs, alcohol, whatever-whatever,
but have you heard of anyone giving
up sauce? No.

(to Ocean)

Honestly, that was inspiring. And I
feel like I should do it too.

*

OCEAN

Thanks, Fin.

FINLEY

Now what do we do if we come in to
contact with the suspect?

OCEAN

I'll tell you what I'm not gonna
do...

DET. COUNTY

Please, go on.

OCEAN

(lowers her voice)

I'm not reading anybody their
miranda.

*

*

FINLEY

That's kinda unethical, and
illegal...

*

*

OCEAN

There's gods law and mans law out
there.

*

*

FINLEY

If something were to happen in; say
gods world--can we collab on the
report?

*

*

OCEAN

Of course.

DET. COUNTY

Are you two both insane?

*

FINLEY

You just need to get with the
program, sir.

DET. COUNTY

What? You haven't even broken in
your boots yet.

You're a tier one rookie, your belt still squeaks when you walk. You're scared to park the cruiser in the red.

*

FINLEY

I'm changing.

DET. COUNTY

For the worst. The only one that can do what she does is her. It's a phenomenon that she isn't dead or in prison. All I'm going to say is: **due process**, or humanity is lost.

*

*

*

OCEAN

Everybody, try and catch some rest.

Finley disheartened looks at her ranch and dunks her chicken tender into it not giving a fuck anymore.

INT. PRECINCT / CAPTAIN'S OFFICE - NEXT DAY

Ocean, County, and Finley sit with the Captain.

CAPT. PEREZ

So this is your plan, huh?

OCEAN

Yeah, Rookie and I will be at White Cemetery.

DET. COUNTY

I'll be singing Wicked Games at the bar.

CAPT. PEREZ

(intercom)

Katrina, can you please warm up my salmon bowl, and put a little lemon, but wait-wait make sure to not squeeze any seeds in there!

*

*

*

*

*

*

KATRINA (O.S.)

One sec!

*

*

CAPT. PEREZ

And what is it you hope to discover?

DET. COUNTY

We have reason to believe the
suspect will reveal themselves if
not strike again.

The Captain sees Finley, her plainclothes outfit is amazing.

CAPT. PEREZ

Are you wearing a fucking Fidel
Castro hat?

Katrina comes, dressed in a track suit, and dad hat. *

She places the food on his desk. Captain perez sees the lemon
and a knife. *

KATRINA *

I'm not fishing out lemon seeds. *

CAPT. PEREZ *

Where the fuck are you going? *

KATRINA *

I feel like a rent-a-wife,
sometimes a nanny. I'm tired of
sitting around here, I can be more
useful. *

(and then) *

I'm going with them. *

FINLEY *

We're going in. Undercover, sir. *

Perez gets a good look at all of them. *

CAPT. PEREZ *

(off Fin) *

You look like you're going to shoot
up an elementary school. *

(off Katrina) *

You look like an Albanian Sniper. *

There's a beat. *

OCEAN *

Let her come. *

DET. COUNTY *

I could use someone to watch my
six. *

CAPT. PEREZ *

God speed. *

*

He waves his hand like a wand, and they de-materialize.

SUPERMOON NIGHT ONE.

EXT. WHITE CEMETERY CAMPGROUND - EVENING

The undercover cop crew look like weird campers. Ocean flicks her knife over a flint trying to start a fire in the pit.

DET. COUNTY
Just use a lighter.

OCEAN
No.

DET. COUNTY
The hard-way really is your chosen path, huh?

OCEAN
If I can't do it like this, I don't deserve to enjoy a fire. *

KATRINA
Can I try? *

OCEAN
Have at it. *

Katrina blasts the flint, it catches and BOOM! Fire. *

The sun drops changing the clouds. *

DET. COUNTY
It's getting dark. *

OCEAN
Better go. *

DET. COUNTY
I'll see you first light. *

Ocean nods. *

DET. COUNTY
Please, head on a swivel. I just-uh-
can't imagine doing this job
without you. *

She smiles, stands up and fixes his collar, dusts off his jacket.

OCEAN

You look great.

County and Katrina leave.

*

OCEAN

Fin, do me a favor--if it looks like I'm sleepwalking or fading--just-just like wake me up. Ask me my badge number or something, or my age-

*

FINLEY

-been meaning to ask, how old are you?

OCEAN

Between 38-41.

FINLEY

Thought you were a lot older.

OCEAN

I appreciate that.

*

The sky turns dark blue, and we pull out to the trees.
POV: something running.

INT. MINI MART - NIGHT

Randy shuts and locks the door. His mother sprays the glass with windex.

*

*

RANDY

Till is counted.

MEGAN

How'd we do?

RANDY

I would say we sold a lot of skeeter repellent and the water is cleared out.

MEGAN

What about that coconut water?

RANDY

Gone.

MEGAN

You know, when we're in fire season, and people think the waters gonna run out--it's just really good for business.

RANDY

But we're not in fire season.

*
*

MEGAN

Global warming. The seasons upon us are not the seasons we knew.

(off his confusion)

Randy, Randy-

*
*
*
*

RANDY

I'm gonna take out the trash.

MEGAN

I want to talk to you about something?

RANDY

What?

MEGAN

I want to talk to you about the dangers of unprotected sex and fentanyl.

RANDY

Mom! Please.

He storms outside with the bag.

EXT. MINI MART / BACK DOOR TRASH - NIGHT

Randy lifts the trash bin lid--struggling, about to toss the trash, talking to himself.

*

RANDY

All I do is unprotected, stupid bitch--

--when he hears something in the woods. **He is lifted off his feet, and his throat ripped out!** The killer is gone!

*

MEGAN (V.O.)

Randy? Hon?

Megan's POV: The trash spilled, walks over and sees the blood. The gore. She lets out a scream.

KILLERS POV: animal like, charges with haunting breaths, Megan sees it. Makes a run for the door, slams it shut--but the beast SMASHES IT OPEN.

EXT. WHITE CEMETERY CAMPGROUND - NIGHT

Finley and Ocean return from a walk around the camp.

FINLEY (O.S.)

I don't know, I was actually going to be a firefighter. I got accepted into the academy.

OCEAN

Why the sudden change? I mean you're so young, you could have done that first.

FINLEY

I want to make detective. I mean look where we're at...

They get back to camp, but it's now occupied by the Biker gang. Cutter is there with a couple goons.

CUTTER

What are ya'll doing? Dike night? *

OCEAN

If I could hook you up to a polygraph--I bet my left tit- you'd fail when asked the question if you've had intercourse with a man.

FINLEY

Yeah, get lost, faggot.

ALL THE BIKERS *

Whoaaa!! *

CUTTER

That's good, but we're not leaving until you tell us what happened to our brother.

OCEAN

What happened to him was fucked up.

CUTTER

If you think we're about to let
whoever did that--live long enough
to be eating breakfast sausages and
drinking fucking orange juice in
your gay ass jail, making phone
calls--then--

*

*

OCEAN

--Shshh--just stop.

She opens her jacket to reveal a MINI AR-15 wrapped around
her, and several mags.

OCEAN

Get in line.

CUTTER

He's ours.

OCEAN

You obstruct police business, you
will catch a stray one to the
noodle.

CUTTER

You won't do shit, bitch!

Ocean pulls out her massive knighthawk, AIMS IT AT HIS HEAD,
CHAMBERING A ROUND. He draws his 44 magnum, pulling back the
hammer. His goons draw weapons and we are in the midst of
showdown, soon to be shootout.

FINLEY

Whoa-whoa---everybody, please
chill.

Nearby campers are shaken up.

CUTTER

Fuck you, little tranny.

*

FINLEY

What?

OCEAN

Get your gun out, rookie!

Finley struggles to pull her pistol--when all of SUDDEN, DICK
COP PULLS UP, in FULL TACTICAL GEAR, AND A NON LETHAL ROUNDS.

*

*

DICK COP

GET ON THE FUCKING GROUND!

*

*

FINLEY

Just one second! Look--we all want
the same thing!

OCEAN

What are you doing here?

DICK COP

I heard there was a stake-out!

OCEAN

What is that?

DICK COP

It's a block gun! Foam. Non lethal.

OCEAN

Ey, you! Look around! We're lethal,
you idiot! This isn't a fucking
protest.

Barrels pointed at each other. It's six to two.

FINLEY

I'm sorry but I actually can't get
my gun out. It's stuck.

Everyone looks to Fin.

INT. EIGHTBALL BAR AND GRILL - SAME

County sips a frothy glass of Guinness, and Katrina eyes the
crowd.

DET. COUNTY

Can't believe the Skipper let you
out on this...

KATRINA

... Clandestine operation. I know.
But he owes me, big time. I mean I
get good pay, P.T.O. , really good
health care, but sometimes--I feel
like I could do more.

DET. COUNTY

Yeah, I know the feeling.

KATRINA

And this case has really shaken him
up. I found him crying in his car
in the parking lot on Tuesday. He
had diarrhea Monday.

And he got served last Friday.
Quite frankly, if this thing
doesn't get solved--he's going to
end up somewhere in the basement,
with all the other throwaway cops.

*
*
*
*
*

A scuffle breaks out! Chairs and fists crash into skulls--
making that all too familiar smacking sound of violence.

DET. COUNTY
Hey! Break it up! Break it up!

A wild drunk punch lands in the side of County's head.

DET. COUNTY
Oh-helllll no!

County loses his cool, and lets his fist go crazy--swinging
on everyone. Katrina jumps in to help!

*

EXT. WHITE CEMETERY CAMPGROUND - SAME

The standoff still in effect, barrels up. Dick Cop now has
his **Block Gun in one hand, and his 9mm in the other.**

*
*

Finley draws out her baton!

*

OCEAN
Drop your weapons!

CUTTER
I don't trust you!

OCEAN
I don't trust youuu meth boy!

FINLEY
Are you guys all fucking retarded?!

*

She walks up to Ocean grabs her barrel and lowers it.

FINLEY
I think we can all work this out!

*

OCEAN
Ceasefire?

DICK COP
Fuck that!

*
*

Then she gets in front of Cutter, lowers his barrel.

*

FINLEY

Tell your guys to lower their
weapons, please.

*
*
*

Cutter looks around, it's not worth it. They back down.

*

OCEAN

But just know, you drew down on a
police officer.

CUTTER

You pulled yours first!

FINLEY

It's over.

DICK COP

God damnit!

*
*

Finley turns Ocean away from them, exhaling a massive breath.

INT. EIGHTBALL BAR AND GRILL - LATER

*

County, Katrina, Zoe, Michelle, all karaoke. The violence
has subsided. The bar is winding down.

*
*

EXT. WHITE CEMETERY LOT- LATER

*

Ocean, Finley and the Dick Cop sit by the fire, phasing out.
They're tired, been there all night. Ocean passes out.

*
*

EXT. EIGHTBALL BAR AND GRILL - LATER

*

County walks out back to a patch of trees, a pale blue keeps
the sky lit with the rise of the Supermoon.

County pulls out a special cigar, maybe cuban and sparks it.
RED EYES! A FURY SHADOW LUNGES AT HIM!

*

EXT. WHITE CEMETERY CAMPGROUND

Ocean has passed out in a chair. Finley taps her. We hear
some cop radio crackle off in the bg.

FINLEY

Ocean...

Her eyes open just a slit, it's still dark out.

OCEAN

Hey.

Awful silence and besieged look on Fin's face.

*

OCEAN

What?

FINLEY

It's County.

OCEAN

No.

FINLEY

He's... missing.

She jumps up grabbing her shit. The radio chatter is crazy.

*

OCEAN

What else?

FINLEY

The mini mart. Two bodies.

OCEAN

I'll find County!

*

DICK COP

We'll take the mini mart!

*

*

Ocean leaves, Finley and Dick Cop take off together.

*

EXT. EIGHTBALL BAR AND GRILL - SAME

Ocean pulls into the bar, and gets out the car--assessing the scene. She ducks under the caution tape to and finds Katrina.

*

KATRINA

Everything was normal, then a fight broke out.

*

OCEAN

What kind of fight?

KATRINA

College kids.

*

OCEAN

And...

KATRINA

He stopped the fight. It got kind of messy, being that the patrons didn't know he was a police officer. He got hit, then got really upset and pulled out his service weapon.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

OCEAN

He-what?

KATRINA

He had a wild look in his eyes--but the situation deescalated. The kids apologized--he didn't arrest anyone--then we got to singing.

*

*

OCEAN

Karaoke?

*
*

KATRINA

It was really fun. For hours. At some point in time once the bar was winding down--he stepped out.

*
*
*
*

OCEAN

You didn't check on him?

*

KATRINA

He said he needed some fresh air.

*
*

OCEAN

Show me.

Katrina leads her outside. Ocean takes a beat to call Steve.

*

STEVE'S VOICEMAIL

You've reached Steven Dipetro, I can't get to the phone right now, so leave a brief message and I'll call you back.

She tries again.

STEVE'S VOICEMAIL

You've reached Steven Dipetro, I can't get to the phone right now-

She hangs up. His voicemail is a wrecking ball to her chest.

OCEAN (V.O.)

You never really know how much you like someone until they don't answer their phone.

*

Zoe runs up and hugs Ocean. *

EXT. MOUNTAINS - LATER

County lay dead in the mud, his body twisted and cold, but his face still handsome. Dark dry blood surrounds him. From an eagle shot looking down, the FORENSICS GUY is back, **booties on**, he builds a white tent around the body. *

COUNTY DEAD EYES POV: Captain Perez and Ocean step in. She covers her mouth for a moment trying to mask her feelings. *

FORENSICS *

Detective, I got a low-light flash. *
(and then) *
And I want you to know I will cover *
every grain of dirt with a *
magnifying glass. I will locate *
every loose strand of hair. *

OCEAN *

Thank you. *

Ocean sees his booties, and notices his professional uptick. *

INT. CORONERS OFFICE - LATER

The morgue is packed with bodies, we're up to eight now. Ocean and Finley stare at County, a gruesome death.

OCEAN

(to County)
Wish we could trade places, bud.
(to Finley)
Get some rest, get some chow in you- *
-cause we're back. I need you.

FINLEY

Copy that. You gonna be okay?

OCEAN

Yeah.

Finley, nods and gives County one last glance and takes off.

HALLYWAY:

Captain Perez chats with SPECIAL AGENT GANDERS, with the FBI. He's got the blue jacket on with big block yellow letters.

CAPT. PEREZ
This is Special Agent Ganders with
the F.B.I.

AGENT GANDERS
Sorry about your partner. *

She nods, lips pursed.

CAPT. PEREZ
Feds are gonna take this.

AGENT GANDERS
We believe these are connected--
making it a federal case. *
(and then) *
Any evidence you have needs to be
turned over.

She looks to Captain Perez for a life preserver.

CAPT. PEREZ
Give us a moment.

AGENT GANDERS
Of course.

Ocean and Captain Perez step off.

CAPT. PEREZ
Ocean.

AGENT GANDERS
Yeah Cap? *

CAPT. PEREZ
You've been through a lot, and this
is just, it's never happened. The
pressure is unbearable, and-and
look--you're a real good police
officer, Ocean, objectively. But
you're off the case.

OCEAN
No I'm not.

CAPT. PEREZ
I'm sorry.

OCEAN
Nope.

CAPT. PEREZ
Not just off the case, but two
weeks off, with pay.

OCEAN
Why! We're THIS close!

CAPT. PEREZ
I need your badge and gun.

OCEAN
Please don't do this. *

CAPT. PEREZ
You're unwell. You drew down on a
civilian at a campground.

OCEAN
He was armed!

CAPT. PEREZ
You hit some college girl in the
ear with your service weapon and
tried to asphyxiate her with a
cheeseburger!

OCEAN
Oh my god. That's not-no--

CAPT. PEREZ
Osh, this could be a lot worse for
you, believe me.

We slow down time, as she removes the badge off her neck. *
It's never looked so perfect and shiny, she strips her *
Knighthawk off her shoulders and hands both to Perez. *

INT. OCEAN'S CABIN / KITCHEN - MORNING

Ocean contemplates life--staring at a bottle of Bullet, and a *
small 38 pistol. She spins the cylinder that slices the air *
with a menacing tick. *

OCEAN (V.O.)
Typically revolvers have six shots,
giving me a one and six chance of
death if I play the game.

She throws a round into the cylinder. *

OCEAN (V.O.)
But this is a five banger.

She slugs her Bullet and lifts the cannon to her temple.
There's curiosity and fear smitten on her face.

OCEAN (V.O.)

If I perish today, will my next
location be better than this one?

She spins the cylinder and closes it back up. *

OCEAN (V.O.) *

Will I respawn to a better place? *

She slowly pulls the trigger, **PAH! CLICK! NOTHING!** *

OCEAN (V.O.) *

Or just infinite darkness. *

She opens up it back up and spins it again, but her phone
rings. No, it's not Steve.

OCEAN

What? Douglas? Yes. I remember--the
Horse Ranch. We're still working
the case--getting close. No, I'm
not busy at the moment. Just
cooking--yeah. Um, sure, yeah I can
be there soon.

She grabs the Gun and the Bourbon. Essential items.

EXT. HORSE RANCH - AFTERNOON

Ocean pulls in, and gets out of the car. Cigarette hanging
off her lip. Douglas comes out to greet her.

DOUGLAS

Sorry about your partner.

OCEAN

You heard?

DOUGLAS

Whole town knows. But, that's not
why I brought you here--I wanted to
show you something.

He leads her to the barn.

INSIDE BARN:

Hay stacks and horse stalls line the walls, heavy rafters
hold up the structure. He takes her to the basement cellar
door. Old wood and iron, with deep claw marks on it. *

Takes her downstairs. It's dark.

DOUGLAS
How you holding up? *

OCEAN
Still here. *

DOUGLAS
I don't come here often, and didn't
think of it until the Supermoon,
but when I bought the place, I
found all this in here.

He pulls the chain on a single warm bulb.

OCEAN
What am I looking at? *

Ocean's POV: Chains, a medieval wooden chair with iron
clamps, and aged leather straps. *

DOUGLAS
I thought it was an antique.

OCEAN
Looks fun.

DOUGLAS
I also found these.

He opens up a small case, that has bullets inside. There's
weird writing on the box. Hands it to Ocean, she feels the
box--her fingers move across the silver engravings. *

OCEAN
What's it say? *

DOUGLAS
I don't know, I think it's
Romanian. Very old 15th century.

She opens it up. Sees six bullets.

OCEAN
I got plenty of ammo, thanks.

DOUGLAS
They're silver.

She falls silent, processing the endless possibilities.

DOUGLAS

If you don't think you need them,
don't take em.

She takes the box out of kindness.

*

DOUGLAS

I'm praying for you.

*

OCEAN

Thanks.

*

She shakes his hand and walks out.

Day two of the SUPERMOON.

INT. GRAND NATIONAL - MOVING

Ocean feeling the void of being a blue-blood invalid--swigs
her Bullet Bourbon and smashes the gas pedal.

The warm brown liquor to the liver gives her the gusto to:

STEVE'S VOICEMAIL

You've reached Steven Dipetro, I
can't get to the phone right now-

She hangs up, and dials another number.

SONG: **"READY OR NOT"** THE FUGEES

INT. RANGER STEVE HOME / KITCHEN - SAME

Steve's wife, Joanna hears the landline ringing. She picks
up.

JOANNA

Hello.

OCEAN (O.S)

This is Detective Ocean Dan'tana.

JOANNA

I know who you are.

OCEAN

Great, Steven's phone is off--and I
need to speak with him.

JOANNA

Is it urgent?

OCEAN

No, it's not fucking urgent.

JOANNA

I thought he might still be with you, after your weekend getaway.

OCEAN (V.O.)

I am not the one.

OCEAN

Negative.

JOANNA

He called yesterday said he was going to play pickle ball with some friends, but--he-he-his phone's off--and he never came back, and quite frankly I hope he never does.

OCEAN

Thanks!

Ocean hangs up and speeds around another car.

EXT. WOLF CONNECTION / OUTSKIRTS - AFTERNOON

The Lone Ranger, Steve lays unconscious on a wet slab of stone in the middle of a pine forest. HE'S BUTT-NAKED, IN THE FETAL POSITION. His skin is slick and pale, dry blood, almost black--caked around his face and healing wounds. *

His body convulses, then a gasp for air, then the EYES!

RANGER STEVE

What-the? *

He shoots up, looks around, and realizes he's naked. Struck with fear and confusion he makes a run for the Wolf Center. *

I/E. GRAND NATIONAL - SAME

Ocean whips through the mountains approaching the gates of the Sanctuary. **It's open.** She looks out her window and sees fresh tire tracks. *

OCEAN (V.O.)

They're gonna have to kill me to take me off this case.

She pulls into the sanctuary

OCEAN (V.O.)

That's the beauty of not giving a fuck anymore. The freedom.

She gets out, then sees the wooden box of silver bullets.

She tries to load them into the mag on her Glock. They don't fit, she tries a few more handguns in the car, nothing.

OCEAN

Mystery caliber, huh.

She looks over to the Bullet Bourbon and the five banger.

She opens the cylinder, places a silver bullet in--

*

OCEAN

Of course they fit.

*

She loads up five bullets, and throws the last one in her pocket.

EXT. WOLF CONNECTION - SAME

Ocean searches the perimeter of the Sanctuary. Then the outskirts. She finds a single boot on the ground. She picks it up, the boot looks like it exploded from within.

EXT. MOUNTAINS - / INT SHED. LATER

Ocean makes it to his *home away from home*.

*

SHED: There's ripped up clothes, polaroids, very freaky shit. And a CELL PHONE, but the battery is dead.

*

OCEAN

Just missed you.

Further down the trail she finds the fresh vomit.

*

INT. GOODWILL STORE - SAME

Steven, ass naked walks inside puts on some used clothes and walks out shocking everyone.

*

INT./EXT. RANGER STEVE TRUCK - MOVING

Steven truck roars into the driveway. He walks to the house, mangled, disheveled, pale and in random clothes.

INT. RANGER STEVE HOME - SAME

STEVEN POV: He sees his wife sitting on the couch patiently.

RANGER STEVE

Hon?

JOANNA

Are you okay?

He steps forward only to feel a sudden cold steel nudge the base of his skull.

OCEAN (O.S.)

Rangerrrr Steve.

JOANNA

What have you done?

OCEAN

Don't talk to her!

She pushes Steve into the center of the room.

OCEAN

Where are the kids?

JOANNA

What kids?

She looks to Steve, even more disgusted he lied.

OCEAN

Get me a USB charger. A mini!

JOANNA

Excuse me?

OCEAN

Get the fucking charger!

Joanna runs to the kitchen opens a drawer and comes back with a few chargers.

OCEAN

Great, yeah that one. Plug this in!

Ocean throws her the phone. Steve eyes it.

OCEAN

Found your burner.

She then pulls out another phone from evidence, still in the bag.

OCEAN

Oh you never saw this? This is one of the female victims phones--from the horse ranch.

The burner phone powers on.

OCEAN

This is all gonna determine one thing. Wether he stays here with you, or leaves with me. Open the phone. What's the last call?

JOANNA

Uh--one sec, just jold on-

OCEAN

Hurry up!

JOANNA

The call log is clean. No incoming or outgoing.

Steve tries to mask a sigh of relief.

OCEAN

Lets. Try. This.

*

Ocean goes into the evidence phone and dials the last number who called.

We wait for it. **BZBZBzz. Steve's BURNER RINGS IN JOANNA'S HAND! She's scared, and confused.**

JOANNA

Steven?

Ocean gives him a pair of cuffs.

OCEAN

Put those on.

We lose sound as Steven snaps the cuffs shut on himself, Joanna screams and pleads in the background--holding onto his neck, pulling on his shirt, arguing with Ocean, then making a phone call. Ocean pushes him out the door.

*

EXT. GRAND NATIONAL

Ocean pops open the trunk, urges him to get inside.

*

RANGER STEVE

Are you serious?

OCEAN

No, dude--I'm fucking around, lets
grab dinner. Get in!

She cocks the hammer on the 38, the sound alone makes him get in. She slams it shut. *

The SUPERMOON rises again for the second night. *

INT. OCEAN'S CABIN / GARAGE - LATER

Ocean drives into the garage, and closes it shut. She pops open the trunk, Steve lunges forward, gasps for air.

INT. OCEAN'S CABIN / WOODS - LATER

Ocean pushes him inside the cabin, she's sloppy and tired, he's bumping into shit--until he's forced to sit on her lazy boy couch.

OCEAN

Just. Stay still.

She fishes out the duck tape, while still holding him at gun point. She first tapes his legs at the ankles to the seat.

RANGER STEVE

You don't want to do this.

OCEAN

Oh yes I do.
(keeps taping)
Just wish it wasn't under these
circumstances.

RANGER STEVE

Just go! Please-please-just leave-
just.. just fucking shoot me.

She tapes his torso and neck, his hands still cuffed.

Just when shit couldn't get weirder she pulls out heavy chains and a lock.

Wraps him with it--locks his body to the chair. *

RANGER STEVE

I'm telling you-please- *

OCEAN

You know there's something wrong
with me. Maybe I'm mentally ill.

It's fucked up, because I'm
obsessed with the idea of
something, maybe I'm a fantasy
addict? I don't know, but-like-I'm
just...

*

She stares at him, seeing a life that **could** have been.

*

OCEAN

*

I'm drawn to the worst men, like a
moth to a flame--destined to get
burned.

*

RANGER STEVE

Hey! Stop taping me. I can't move!

*

There's a long beat, she looks around wondering what the fuck
she's doing.

OCEAN

I want to help you, but you're not
leaving me with a lot of choices.

(off his look)

One: you tell me exactly what
happened and we find a way to help
you... or

Two: You exercise your right to
remain silent--and we wait till
midnight and if you so much as
cough weird I pump you full of
silver.

RANGER STEVE

Silver?

*

She lifts her eyebrows with a malevolent smirk.

Reality sinks in like an arrow through the chest.

RANGER STEVE

Okay, okay--I'll tell you what I
remember.

OCEAN

Proceed.

RANGER STEVE

You look really really good by the
way, I've missed-

*

OCEAN

-Nope. Why did you call one of the
victims at 10:47pm?

*

RANGER STEVE

I was checking in on them. You should know they called me earlier.

OCEAN

I'm aware.

RANGER STEVE

They said there were some drunk bikers near the ranch.

OCEAN

Yeah, but you called later. There was never a distress call, nor emergency operator dispatch. There weren't any fucking bikers! **WHY'D YOU CALL?**

His lips and face tighten, the moon is rising.

RANGER STEVE

I called because they asked me to come by at 11. They said they wanted to hang out and do some tarot card reading or something I don't know I just wanted to get out of the house for bit. Joanna and I got into a huge argument. Is that crazy? Can you not wrap your head around that?

*

OCEAN

Yeah you thought you were gonna have a good time--but

*

*

RANGER STEVE

But they had other plans with me!

He looks up at the clock.

*

OCEAN

It's one second closer to doomsday.

RANGER STEVE

They drugged me. When the G.H.B. or whatever they gave me kicked in, I passed out. They tied me up, kind of like this, almost exactly like this.

OCEAN

Why'd they do that?

RANGER STEVE

Obviously they knew something I didn't.

OCEAN

Where'd you meet the girls? *

RANGER STEVE

I met them at a book shop.

OCEAN

The book shop with the emo bitch? *

RANGER STEVE

There was a meeting there.

OCEAN

What kind of meeting?

RANGER STEVE

A sex and love addicts meeting.

OCEAN

You're just the gift that keeps on giving.

RANGER STEVE

I was intrigued. They were nice to me. And they were kind of getting in trouble at college and doing drugs partying a little too much. I thought I could help them, maybe talk some sense into them. *

OCEAN

The savior. The Father.

RANGER STEVE

I don't know, it's a fucking weird thing I do with girls okay, don't judge me. *

OCEAN

And what about me? Passion project? *

RANGER STEVE

I wanted to help you. *

She's disgusted. The warmth and compassion has burned off. *

RANGER STEVE

They seduced me. I went over there because I'm sick. I'm weak. Please just shoot me.

OCEAN
I'm considering.

RANGER STEVE
I blacked out just before midnight.
Woke up next morning by the Wolf
Connection under a bridge. Naked.
Covered in blood. I have no
recollection of anything.

OCEAN
Has that ever happened before?
(he shakes his head)
Why you though?

There's a beat, he's getting ready to fill in the gaps as the
moon continues to rise to the witching hour of midnight. *

INT. MOTEL - FLASHBACK

The girls are naked with Steve. Looks like a sex party. As
they smoke and drink and wallow in the post coi euphoria-one
of the girls notices **a fresh scar shaped like V** on Steve. *

VICTIM 1
What is that?

We pan across her naked body to see the tattoos, mark of the
beast and a **pentagram.** *

RANGER STEVE
I uh, I got bit...

VICTIM 1
By...

RANGER STEVE
I do volunteer work at the wolf
connection. It was an accident.

The girls are fascinated.

INT. OCEAN'S CABIN / WOODS - INTERCUT

He continues the story.

OCEAN
How long before that night did the
bite occur?

RANGER STEVE
Weeks, maybe even a month.

OCEAN
I never noticed.

RANGER STEVE
But it wasn't a wolf.

OCEAN
No?

EXT. WOLF CONNECTION - FLASHBACK

It's a full moon. Steve trespasses, cutting the lock with bolt cutters, in all black with a mask.

RANGER STEVE (V.O.)
You see, I love the wolves. *

INSIDE: He enters the cages and begins releasing the wolves one by one.

RANGER STEVE (V.O.)
They didn't belong there. It was a prison.

He frees some of the wolves. *

RANGER STEVE (V.O.)
I had to free them.

INT. OCEAN'S CABIN / WOODS - INTERCUT

She looks out the window, wind smacks the trees. *

OCEAN
That was you?

RANGER STEVE
But there's more.

She nods.

INT. WOLF CONNECTION - INTERCUT

Steve is moving through the facility.

RANGER STEVE (V.O.)
I was trying to grab the security footage.

There's a locked door to a cellar. The wolves howl outside, and behind the door there's a demonic grunting sound. *

He puts his ear next to the door, but it's silent.

THEN IT POUNDS FROM THE INSIDE! AND HE JUMPS!

*

RANGER STEVE
Who's in there? Are you okay?

There's piercing scream. A woman.

He looks down, the door is locked from the outside.

RANGER STEVE
Hang in there!

It's pure agony, violence, sounds like she's being ripped apart. He breaks the lock open.

INSIDE CELLAR:

Steven's POV: He sees nothing, blackness, he beams his flashlight across the cellar, just dust then he sees a pale frame of a woman. She's squirming. Convulsing. Her spine expands. Her bones are growing.

RANGER STEVE
I'm gonna go get help.

She turns around, eyes sunken into her skull, from hell. SHE'S MORPHING INTO A BEAST. GROWING HAIR, CLAWS, HER JAW CHANGES. EVERY OBJECT IN THE ROOM BEGINS TO LEVITATE.

RANGER STEVE
Ohhhh ahhhh! Whhhhahh

He steps back and falls over, she JUMPS ON HIM SINKING HER TEETH INTO HIM. STEVEN KICKS HER OFF AND MAKES AN ESCAPE.

EXT. THE SKY - SAME

The SUPERMOON IS ALMOST AT FULL POWER.

INT. OCEAN'S CABIN / WOODS - SAME

Ocean's gun is heavy in her hand.

OCEAN
And that's it?

He nods, sincerely.

OCEAN
Now we wait.

RANGER STEVE

Did I kill all those people?

She shrugs, *I don't know.*

RANGER STEVE

I think you should go.

THE CLOCK STRIKES MIDNIGHT.

Nothing. A few more beats and his face turns pale white. He projectile vomits. Veins grow in his forehead and neck.

RANGER STEVE

Aghhhrrrr.

He's spasming out. Eyes change color. Every bone in his body dislocates--and Ocean can't process what's happening.

She's trying to hold her composure and cocks the hammer.

He's in so much pain.

RANGER STEVE

KILL ME!

THE OBJECTS IN THE ROOM LEVITATE. SPINNING AROUND HIM.

THE FRAME OF HIS BODY CHANGES BREAKING THE CHAIND AND TAPE. HIS WRISTS GROW SO LARGE THEY SNAP THE CUFFS. *

OCEAN

You can control this!

He explodes out of the chair at her! She lets off a round but misses then runs out of the cabin.

SONG: *"lil red riding hood"* - Sam the sham.

EXT. WILDERNESS NEAR OCEAN'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Ocean blasts through the forest in her burgundy bomber jacket and hoodie, she is little red riding hood. The Lycan gives chase, only their silhouettes are visible.

OCEAN

Stop Steven! I know you can hear me.

She takes aim. We can see his breath.

OCEAN (V.O.)

This is my last transmission.

She takes off again only to find herself on a cliff overlooking the sea with rocks down below.

*

OCEAN (V.O.)

I don't know if I want to kill him,
or run out of bullets so he can
kill me.

A police helicopter searchlight scours the forest back by Ocean's cabin. **They're coming.**

Blue and red lights strobe in the distance getting closer.

IN A FINAL LUNGE--HE ROARS AND JUMPS HER, BITING HER DEEP IN HER NECK. SHE SCREAMS AND FIRES OFF THREE ROUNDS INTO HIS CHEST.

HE JUMPS OFF BACK INTO THE FOREST. THE CHOPPER IS GETTING CLOSER BUT NOT ON THEM YET.

SHE EMPTIES OUT THE SHELLS AND LOADS HER LAST ROUND.

HE JUMPS BACK OUT FOR ONE MORE BITE AND SHE BLASTS HIM.

His last breath exhaled as he hits the dirt, his body morphs back to Ranger Steve. Naked and dead.

Ocean losing blood fast from her neck falls over on top of him. Finally together at last, following him into the void.

FINLEY AND THE CAPTAIN ARRIVE, stopping the bleeding.

*

INT. E.R. / OCEANS ROOM - DAYS LATER

She opens her eyes. Can barely see. Bandage around her neck, flowers and balloons fill the room.

OCEAN (V.O.)

Fuck, I'm still here.

She sees Steve for a moment, but no. He's gone.

*

She gets up, opens up one of the get-well cards and throws them away. Then empties out a brown bag, ciggs, and candy. She puts a cigarette in her mouth and lights it.

*

*

There's a knock, then the door opens. It's Captain Perez.

*

CAPT. PEREZ

How are you feeling?

*

*

OCEAN *
Feeling fucking great, how about *
you? *

CAPT. PEREZ *
I'm getting a promoted. *

OCEAN *
Congrats. *

CAPT. PEREZ *
Brought you something. *

He hands her a box, she opens it up. *

OCEAN *
What are these? *

CAPT. PEREZ *
Stars. *

OCEAN *
What? *

CAPT. PEREZ *
They're Captain Stars. *

OCEAN *
Oh fuck. *

CAPT. PEREZ *
You got the whole division. *

She takes it in. It's a big deal. *

OCEAN *
And Katrina? *

CAPT. PEREZ *
She stays with you. *

Ocean nods. *

OCEAN *
I don't know what to say. *

CAPT. PEREZ *
Don't say anything. *

He nods, letting her know that he loves her and appreciates *
her more than anything in the world. *

FADE OUT: *