

Howlin For the Moon

Screenplay by

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*The wolves knew when it was time to stop looking for what they'd lost, to focus instead on what was yet to come.*

*-Jodi Picoult*

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. TRAILER PARK-NIGHT**

**SUPER: ONE WEEK EARLIER**

A woman sits on the ground; the end of her fingertips touches her cut lip. **MARTA**, 19. Nurse. Kind, generous and caring.

A man steps towards her, holding a toddler in his arms. **HOWLIN WOLF**, 20. Mechanic. Stubborn, impulsive and calculating.

He drops the toddler in her lap.

**HOWLIN WOLF**  
There you go bitch!!

Howlin Wolf steps past her and steps into the trailer.

Marta thinks to herself.

**NILLO (V.O.)**  
Never, ever, let a man hurt you in  
anyway.

Marta looks at the **double-barreled shotgun** on the ground. She sets the toddler down. Her hand grips onto the handle.

**MARTA**  
Mommy will be right back.

Marta steps towards the doorway of the trailer and aims it at Howlin Wolf.

**MARTA (CONT'D)**  
You're scared shitless now, huh!!

**HOWLIN WOLF**  
Marta!!

Howlin Wolf jumps out of the way.

The double-barreled shotgun fires.

Marta falls to the ground. She looks at her pregnant belly and at Howlin Wolf as he gets closer.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. JAIL CELL-COUNTY JAIL-NIGHT**

Her hands grip onto the bars of the door.

MARTA  
(groan)  
(breath)

KAIT (O.C.)  
Could you shut up!! I'm trying to  
sleep!

A woman sits up. KAIT MAGUIRE, 25. An undercover police detective posing as a prostitute. Cunning, reckless and courageous.

Kait stands to her feet and steps towards Marta.

KAIT (CONT'D)  
What's the deal with you, huh!

Marta crouches down.

GUARD, 20s.

A Guard steps towards the door.

GUARD  
Maguire, you made bail!

The door opens.

KAIT (O.S.)  
See you soon girly.

CUT TO:

**EXT. COUNTY JAIL-NIGHT**

At a distance, Kait stands. She lights a cigarette.

KAIT  
(blow smoke)

The door opens.

Marta steps towards her, holding her stomach.

KAIT (CONT'D)  
Hey girly!

Marta drops to her knees.

Water flows from between her legs.

Kait's eyes grow amazed at the sight of now knowing she is pregnant.

KAIT (CONT'D)  
Shit!

CUT TO:

**INT. BAR-NIGHT**

Howlin Wolf tips a *glass* of beer into his mouth.

HOWLIN WOLF  
(gulp)

He slams it down on the bar table.

HOWLIN WOLF (CONT'D)  
(howl)

CUT TO:

**INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-DAY**

A blurry vision of Kait standing by the window, smoking a cigarette.

MARTA  
(blink)

Kait looks at her.

KAIT  
Good, your awake!

Kait steps towards her.

Marta's vision clears up. She looks at Kait, feeling puzzled.

MARTA  
Who are you?

KAIT  
I'm the one that bailed you out,  
remember?

Marta rubs her eyes.

MARTA  
What happened?

KAIT  
You went into labor. I called 911!

Marta grabs Kait's hand.

MARTA  
Thank you.

Kait smiles.

A man steps into the room. DOCTOR, 40s.

DOCTOR  
Good morning, Marta.

MARTA  
Morning.

Marta can't help to think of what is happening with her newborn daughter.

MARTA (CONT'D)  
So, when do I get to see my daughter?

The Doctor looks at her, feeling confused.

CUT TO:

**EXT. TRAILER-NIGHT**

SUPER: PRESENT DAY

The smell of **fried bread** spreads throughout the trailer.

Howlin Wolf's eyes open. He sits up.

HOWLIN WOLF  
(sniff)

He stands up and steps towards Marta. His arms wrap around her waist.

MARTA  
Did I wake you?

HOWLIN WOLF  
You know I can't resist fried bread.

He kisses her on the cheek.

HOWLIN WOLF (CONT'D)  
Where are the kids?

MARTA  
Asleep.

He kisses her on the neck.

HOWLIN WOLF  
More time for love making.

MARTA  
If that's what you wish.

She moves her hair, lowering the robe down her back.

Howlin Wolf looks at the scar on her back. He caresses it.

HOWLIN WOLF  
How'd that happen?

MARTA  
My father.

HOWLIN WOLF  
Why did he hurt you?

MARTA  
I don't know. I just wanted to sit  
in his chair.  
(laugh)

HOWLIN WOLF  
What's so funny?

Marta's face changes. She pounds her hand into the **plate** of fried bread, shattering it. SIERRA, 20. Cunning, manipulative and deceiving.

Sierra lifts her hand up.

SIERRA  
(blow kiss)

**Pink clouds** float around him. It covers him completely.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BALCONY-DAY**

Howlin Wolf opens his eyes. He looks around. A group of women sit nude. WOMAN #1, #2, #3 and #4. 20s.

Sierra wraps her arm around his shoulder. She leans her mouth towards his ear.

He shuts his eyes.

SIERRA

They look really lonely.

Howlin Wolf steps towards Woman #1, nude.

HOWLIN WOLF

Hey, that's me!

SIERRA

Yes!

Howlin Wolf pulls Woman #1 towards him and lifts her legs up. He presses himself into her.

WOMAN #1

(pant)

Howlin Wolf looks away.

SIERRA

(laugh)

HOWLIN WOLF

Tell me when it's over!

SIERRA

It's over!

Howlin Wolf looks back and sees himself performing a sexual act with Woman #1. He covers his face in frustration.

HOWLIN WOLF

Oh! You lied!

SIERRA

(laugh)

She grabs his hand.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

Do you prefer this!

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

A woman lies on a bed, nude. Caressing her breast in front of Howlin Wolf. CHARLENE, 20. A naive and low self-esteem woman.

CHARLENE  
(wave)

Howlin Wolf climbs on top of her. He presses himself against her.

CHARLENE (CONT'D)  
(pant)  
Go slow.

Sierra leans her mouth towards his ear.

SIERRA  
(whisper)  
She likes it faster.

Howlin Wolf goes at a fast pace.

CHARLENE  
Ah! I said slow!

A door slams.

Charlene pushes him off.

CHARLENE (CONT'D)  
Shit! My dad!

Howlin Wolf rushes towards the open window.

CHARLENE (CONT'D)  
Go!!

Howlin Wolf steps out of the window.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-NIGHT**

Howlin Wolf rushes into the kitchen.

Sierra stands in front of him. She holds an **apple** in her hand.

SIERRA  
Apple?

HOWLIN WOLF

No!

Sierra takes a bite.

SIERRA

An apple a day keeps the doctor  
away.

(laugh)

He glares at her.

She steps towards him.

HOWLIN WOLF

When am I going to see my wife  
again?

SIERRA

Soon.

Sierra puts her palm on his head.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

Shh! Sleep!!

Howlin Wolf falls.

CUT TO:

**INT. DEVIL'S CAVE-NIGHT**

Howlin Wolf drops to the floor of the cave. His eyes wander.

HOWLIN WOLF

Let me out!!

CUT TO:

**INT. MEETING ROOM-TALENT AGENCY-DAY**

In the meeting room, sitting amongst AGENTS #1, #2 and #3.

A woman sits at the head of the table. SUSAN POTTER, 40.  
CEO. Strict, demanding and impulsive.

SUSAN

Tell me, how many more of our  
clients has that little bitch  
taken?

AGENT #1  
Six.

Susan slams her hand down on the table.

SUSAN  
Shit!!

AGENT #2  
What more can we do!

She looks at Agent #2.

SUSAN  
Get out of my company. Your fired!

Agent #2 stands up and walks out of the meeting room.

Her eyes look down at the flier underneath the palms of her hands. It reads: Good Riddance agency! All artists are welcomed!

SUSAN (CONT'D)  
Time to put a stink in their play  
pin.

CUT TO:

**EXT. HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD-DAY**

STARLA  
Here you go! Here you go, sir!!

Fliers being handed out by a woman. STARLA, 31. Talent agent. A goal-oriented woman searching for her purpose in the world.

PEDESTRAINS take the fliers and toss them to the ground.

A car horn sounds.

POLICE OFFICERS #1 and #2, 20s.

POLICE OFFICER #1  
Come here!

Police Officer #1 rushes towards Starla.

STARLA  
Sorry, officer!

Starla rushes towards the **Mercedez Benz** parked alongside of her. She jumps into the passenger seat.

STARLA (CONT'D)  
Drive!!

The Mercedez Benz drives away.

CUT TO:

**INT. MERCEDEZ BENZ-DAY**

A woman drives the car, turning left off of Hollywood Boulevard. ROXY, 22. Secretary. Driven, caring and down on her luck.

Starla looks at Roxy.

STARLA  
That was a close one!

ROXY  
Seems to be that way every time.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-DAY**

The Mercedez Benz parks in front of the house.

CUT TO:

**INT/EXT. MERCEDEZ BENZ-CONTINUOUS**

Starla looks at Roxy.

STARLA  
Aren't you going to come in?

ROXY  
Can't. I got an interview.

STARLA  
What interview?

ROXY  
I applied for a secretary position.

STARLA  
Is this about the fliers?

ROXY  
It's about making money, not the fliers or living a dream.

Starla opens the passenger door.

STARLA  
I wish you nothing but the best.

ROXY  
Don't be like that!

The passenger door slams shut.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS**

Starla steps away.

The Mercedez Benz drives away.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT-DAY**

SUPER: NEW MEXICO

Paperwork spread on her desk, Kait signs her name.

The front doors to the office are pushed open. A man walks in. He looks around at DETECTIVE #1, #2 and #3. He glances over at Kait and smiles. RICO, 30. Bounty hunter. Bold, brash and inconsiderate.

RICO  
(point)  
Sheriff?

Kait nods her head "Yes."

RICO (CONT'D)  
Thanks toots.

Rico steps down the hallway.

Kait thinks to herself, feeling insulted.

KAIT  
Toots?

CUT TO:

**INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE-SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT-DAY**

A knock at the door.

JIM  
Come in!

A man sits at the desk. JIM, 45. Sheriff. Corrupt, deceitful and manipulative.

The door opens.

Rico steps in.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Close the door, please?

Rico pushes the door closed. He sits.

RICO  
You called. What do you want?

Jim grabs a missing flier from the top of his desk. He shows it to Rico. A photograph of Marta and Howlin Wolf next to each other.

RICO (CONT'D)  
Who's the chick?

JIM  
A girl from California, L.A. or something like that.

RICO  
The dude?

JIM  
Chester or Howlin Wolf. Some shit like that!

RICO  
I'm confused, who exactly do you want me to go after?

JIM  
The girl!!

RICO  
What did she do?

JIM  
She missed her court date.

RICO

And you want me to bring her back  
for that?

JIM

Wrong! I want you to bring her back  
to stand trial for murdering her  
husband.

RICO

Who's her husband?

Jim stands up.

JIM

Howlin Wolf!!

Jim's spit hits Rico's head.

Rico wipes his head off.

RICO

Say it, don't spray it!

Jim tosses the missing person's flier into his lap.

JIM

Just get her!!

Rico stands up. He turns.

JIM (CONT'D)

Just a second please.

Jim picks up the **receiver** and hits the line three button.

KAIT (V.O.)

Hello?

JIM

Can I see you in my office, please?

KAIT (V.O.)

Yes, sir.

Jim hangs the receiver up.

Rico looks at Jim.

RICO

And why do you need to see her?

JIM

You'll see.

Kait steps into the office. She looks at Rico and at Jim.

KAIT  
You wanted to see me, sir?

JIM  
I just wanted to tell you that you  
been doing such a great job, and I  
thought I would reward you.

KAIT  
Really?

JIM  
(point)  
You're with him on this bounty  
hunter job.

KAIT  
Bounty hunting, sir? I'm not sure -  
-

JIM  
Come on, Maguire, you qualify. Now,  
make me proud and don't make me  
regret this.

Rico puts on his sunglasses. He pulls the door open.

Kait watches him walk out of the office.

JIM (CONT'D)  
And Kait?

Kait looks at Jim.

JIM (CONT'D)  
There's a bonus in it for you if  
you pull it off.

She steps out of the office.

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARKING LOT-DAY**

Rico climbs onto a **motorcycle**. He sits.

Kait steps towards him.

Rico looks at her.

RICO

What?

KAIT

Is that thing even safe?

RICO

Of course it is!

KAIT

I'm not taking any chances.

RICO

Fine! What do you suggest?

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARKING LOT-APARTMENT COMPLEX-DAY**

Rico looks at the **beat-up Oldsmobile**.

RICO

(shake head)

KAIT

It's not pretty on the outside but  
it purrs like a good kitty!

RICO

Fine. Let's go!

Kait rushes towards the stairs.

Rico looks at her.

RICO (CONT'D)

Where are you going!

KAIT

Getting my stuff. I need clothes.

Rico pulls at his hair in frustration.

RICO

Ahh!! Oh, lord, just take me,  
please!

CUT TO:

**INT. OLDSMOBILE-DAY**

Rico drives the car. His unimpressed attitude shows in his eyes.

Kait looks at him.

Rico looks at her.

RICO

Why are you staring at me?

KAIT

Maybe this will cheer you up!

Kait turns the radio on.

"6 Underground" by Sneaker Pimps plays.

RICO

What is that!

KAIT

What? You don't like Sneaker Pimps?

RICO

What is a sneaker pimp!

KAIT

Them!

RICO

Thanks for clearing that up!

KAIT

Your welcome.

CUT TO:

**EXT. HIGHWAY-DAY**

The Oldsmobile turns onto the freeway.

KAIT (O.S.)

(laugh)

CUT TO:

**INT. BASEMENT-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-DAY**

SUPER: DAY 1

MARTA  
(breath)

A **pickaxe** hits the **brick wall**. Brick after brick hits the floor.

STARLA  
Marta!!

Starla steps down the steps.

STARLA (CONT'D)  
Marta!!!

Marta lowers the pickaxe.

MARTA  
What?

STARLA  
What are you doing?

MARTA  
Home improvement.

STARLA  
Need some help?

MARTA  
Please.

Starla takes the pickaxe from Marta.

STARLA  
(swing pickaxe)

Another brick hits the floor.

KAIT (V.O.)  
Was seen with a double-barrel  
shotgun, aiming it at her husband,  
Chester. Shots fired, attempted  
murder.

CUT TO:

INT. OLDSMOBILE-NIGHT

RICO  
I don't get it; a pregnant woman  
shoots at her husband but is jailed  
while she's eight months pregnant.  
Tell me, isn't that kind of cruel?

KAIT  
Yeah, it's messed up.

Kait's eyes look away, trying not to make eye contact.

Rico turns the steering wheel to the right.

KAIT (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?

RICO  
What does it look like, we're  
getting a room for the night. We're  
both going to sleep. We'll get a  
fresh start in the morning.

KAIT  
Sounds smart.

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARKING LOT-MOTEL-NIGHT**

The Oldsmobile pulls into the parking lot.

CUT TO:

**INT. MOTEL ROOM #335-MOTEL-NIGHT**

The **TV remote** in his hand, Rico flips through the channels.

RICO  
There's nothing on TV!

KAIT (O.C.)  
Oh well!

Rico hits the power button on the remote and sets it down  
next to the TV.

He sits on the twin bed next to the window.

KAIT (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
Could you please shut the curtains!

RICO  
Sure.

Rico stands up and steps towards the windows. He closes the  
curtains.

Kait steps into the room. She holds the towel together.

KAIT

Thanks.

Rico looks back at her. He looks away.

She sits on the bed across from his.

KAIT (CONT'D)

You can look; I don't mind.

Kait grabs a pair of **panties** from the top of her **duffle bag**.

RICO

(groan)

She stands up and slides the panties up.

KAIT

Too turned on, huh?

Rico crawls towards the pillows, lays down and looks away.

RICO

Good night!

Kait sits on the bed.

KAIT

Good night.

She sets her feet up and covers herself.

Rico's eyes look in the corner as if he can see her.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BACK YARD-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Marta pushes a **wheelbarrow** to the dirt of the lawn. She pushes the wheelbarrow forward, dumping the dirt out.

MARTA

(breath)

Starla steps behind her.

STARLA

(breath)

Are you okay?

MARTA

Ask me that tomorrow.

STARLA

Okay.

Marta wipes the sweat from her forehead.

MARTA

Come on, we can do more in the morning.

Marta steps past her.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Marta lays beside her toddler son. She smiles and caresses his cheek.

CUT TO:

**INT. OLDSMOBILE-DAY**

His hands on the steering wheel, Rico looks in the corner of his eye at Kait's bright colored shirt and skirt.

RICO

We got to make a stop.

KAIT

But we just got on the road.

RICO

We have to do something about those clothes you're wearing.

KAIT

What's wrong with them?

RICO

Look at them. You are as bright as a restaurant sign!

KAIT

I am not!

CUT TO:

**INT. DRESSING ROOM-CLOTHING STORE-DAY**

In front of a mirror, Kait stands.

A hand appears in front of her face and hands her **hangers** of **blouses** and **jeans**.

KAIT  
Not sure if this is my style.

RICO (O.C.)  
It's not about style. It's showing  
that if a man tries to rough you  
up, that you aren't going to take  
his shit.

Kait hesitates to take them.

He shakes his hand in her face.

RICO (CONT'D)  
Come on!! Times a wasting!

Kait takes them.

CUT TO:

**INT. CLOTHING STORE-DAY**

Rico steps towards a bench. He sits. He looks to his right and sees all eyes are on him. WOMAN CUSTOMERS #1, #2 and #3.

RICO  
(wave)  
Hi.

WOMAN CUSTOMER #1  
(wave)  
Hi?

WOMAN CUSTOMER #2  
(wave)  
Hi?

WOMAN CUSTOMER #3  
(wave)  
Hi?

Rico looks away.

RICO  
(roll eyes)  
Oh god! Get me out of here woman!

KAIT (O.C.)  
I'm right here!

Rico turns his head and looks straight at her. His eyes look amazed.

RICO

Wow!

He stands up.

Kait looks down at her feet.

KAIT

I need shoes.

Rico raises a pair of **sneakers** up.

RICO

I got you covered.

He hands them to her.

KAIT

We better go pay.

RICO

You're good. Come on.

Rico steps towards the front door.

Kait follows him.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-DAY**

The newspaper in front of her eyes, while she drinks her coffee, Starla looks at the headlines of what's happening in the world.

Marta steps into the kitchen.

MARTA

Good morning!

Starla looks at Marta as she steps past her.

Marta grabs her purse from the table and swings it around her shoulder.

MARTA (CONT'D)

I better get going!

STARLA

What do you have to do?

MARTA

I got to talk to the bank, get a  
loan for our little tunnel down in  
the basement.

STARLA

Do you really think we can get the  
money for it?

MARTA

I don't see why not.

Marta takes two steps away, stops and looks at Starla.

MARTA (CONT'D)

Are you fine with watching the kids  
for me?

Starla looks confused, feeling like Marta's in denial.

STARLA

I got it.

MARTA

Thanks.

Marta steps towards the door.

Starla's eyes follow her.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-DAY**

Starla peeks her head in through the doorway. She looks at the sleeping toddler lying on the bed.

The door closes.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-BANK-DAY**

Paperwork, **driver's license** and **social security card** in front of a man. BANKER, 20s.

Marta sits in front of him. She smiles.

He scratches his head, feeling nervous of how to break the bad news to her about the process of getting a loan.

BANKER

Miss --

MARTA

Ramirez.

BANKER

Ramirez, right. I'm afraid to say it --

MARTA

Then just say it!

BANKER

There's no way I can authorize a loan. You're already living in a house that was left to you by your parents and guardian.

MARTA

What do I have to do?

BANKER

You can rent out rooms.

MARTA

I'm already doing that.

BANKER

That's the best advice I can give you.

MARTA

Thanks for your time.

Marta stands up. She grabs her paperwork, social security card and driver's license.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-DAY**

MARTA

(sob)  
(cry)

Marta sits. She lowers her head into the palms of her hands.

A man steps past her with CHILD #1, #2, #3 and #4.

RUDY, 24. Assistant pastor. Humble and courteous.

He looks at her.

RUDY

Miss?

MARTA

Yes?

RUDY

Are you alright?

MARTA

Not really.

She looks at him and wipes her eyes.

MARTA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I'm crying like a baby here.

RUDY

(point)

I'm just taking the children to get some ice cream. Do you care to join us?

MARTA

Sure.

Rudy reaches his hand out for hers. He pulls her up.

MARTA (CONT'D)

Thanks.

RUDY

Shall we!

MARTA

(laugh)

Marta walks alongside of him.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-DAY**

Kait shuts the passenger door.

Rico stands up from the driver seat. He shuts the door.

RICO

Where's this motel you were talking about?

KAIT  
A block away.

RICO  
Good. I'll wait there.

Kait rushes towards him. She pulls him away.

KAIT  
Come on, you promised!

RICO  
I did no such thing!

KAIT  
Come on.

He thinks about it and looks at her face.

RICO  
Alright!

He steps onto the sidewalk.

CUT TO:

**INT. COUNTRY BAR-DAY**

Rico pushes the door open.

Kait steps in behind him. A big smile on her face. She grabs his hand.

KAIT  
Let's dance!

RICO  
Whoa! Wait!

Kait pulls him onto the dance floor.

RICO (CONT'D)  
I said I don't dance!

She reaches for a **cowboy hat** on the wall. She sets it on Rico's head.

KAIT  
Follow me!

Kait begins to line dance with the other DANCERS.

Rico follows her moves and dances.

RICO  
(laugh)

CUT TO:

**EXT. ICE CREAM PARLOR-DAY**

Rudy steps outside. He holds the door open.

Marta steps past him.

MARTA  
Thank you.

Rudy steps towards an open **table**. He pulls out a chair.

Marta smiles. She sits.

MARTA (CONT'D)  
You're such a gentleman.

He sits across from her, sipping on his **milkshake**.

Marta digs her spoon through her **sundae**.

RUDY  
Do you mind me asking why you were  
so upset?

MARTA  
Oh, it's nothing, just a problem  
with my house.

RUDY  
What kind of problem?

MARTA  
I was trying to get a loan for  
improving my basement.

RUDY  
Storm shelter.

MARTA  
Sort of.

RUDY  
I can help.

MARTA  
I couldn't ask you to do that.

RUDY

It's really no problem. I can help with the money and get some other members to help.

Marta smiles.

MARTA

Really?

RUDY

Yes.

CHILD #1 (O.S.)

Rudy, can we go now!

RUDY

(wave)

I'll be right there!

Rudy grabs his wallet from his pants pocket. He pulls out a card and slides it to her.

RUDY (CONT'D)

Call me.

Rudy stands up.

RUDY (CONT'D)

I better get these children back before they have a cow!

Rudy steps away.

She picks the card up and looks at it.

MARTA

Nice meeting you.

RUDY

Nice to meet you too.

Marta looks at the card again.

MARTA

(giggle)

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING AREA-COUNTRY BAR-DAY**

Rico pulls out a chair for her.

Kait sits.

RICO  
(breath)

He sits across from her.

RICO (CONT'D)  
You got moves.

KAIT  
Thanks. You're not so bad yourself.

WAITRESS, 20s.

A Waitress steps towards Rico and Kait.

WAITRESS  
What can I get you two?

RICO  
Two beers, please.

Kait looks at the Waitress.

KAIT  
And two shots of Jack Daniels  
Whiskey.

WAITRESS  
Coming right up!

The Waitress steps away.

RICO  
Jack Daniels? Are you trying to get  
me drunk?

KAIT  
It's the other way around big boy.

The Waitress steps towards the table and sets the **two shot glasses** in front of Rico.

Kait takes a shot.

KAIT (CONT'D)  
(gulp)

She looks at Rico.

KAIT (CONT'D)  
Come on, take the shot!

Rico takes the shot. He slams it down on the table. It shatters. He looks at his hand, finding pieces of glass in it.

KAIT (CONT'D)  
Holy shit!

Kait covers his hand with a napkin.

KAIT (CONT'D)  
Come on!

Rico drops **two twenty-dollar bills** on the table.

Kait pushes him out.

CUT TO:

**INT. MOTEL ROOM #111-MOTEL-DAY**

Crouched down on the floor, Kait wraps **gauze** around Rico's hand. She kisses his hand.

KAIT  
You'll live!

He looks at his hand.

RICO  
You should be a med student.

KAIT  
I tried.

RICO  
What happened?

KAIT  
Patients kept hitting on me.

RICO  
I see why.

KAIT  
Are you going to?

He looks around the room and looks back at her.

RICO  
No one's here to stop me, right? Do you want me to stop?

KAIT  
No.

Rico leans down and kisses her.

She stands up.

He stands with her. He drops on top of her.

KAIT (CONT'D)  
Ugh!

On top of her, Rico pulls her pants down and flips her to her stomach. He yanks his pants down, pressing himself against her.

KAIT (CONT'D)  
(moan)

He goes back and forth.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-RAMIREZ-NIGHT**

A blueprint of the entire house is set on the floor of the living room. Marta looks at the basement area.

Starla steps in. She looks at it.

STARLA  
Are you sure you can trust this guy?

MARTA  
He's a pastor and you have to trust a man of God.

STARLA  
Yeah, but you just met him.

MARTA  
True.

STARLA  
So, you told him about the whole idea?

MARTA  
Not too much.

STARLA

Well, sleep on it and think about  
how you're going to tell him.

Starla steps towards the hallway.

STARLA (CONT'D)

Good night.

MARTA

Good night!

CUT TO:

**INT. MOTEL ROOM #111-MOTEL-DAY**

Laid in bed together, Rico and Kait look straight up at the ceiling.

KAIT

That was --

RICO

Terrible, I know.

KAIT

Great.

He smiles.

She kisses him.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING AREA-COFFEE SHOP-DAY**

A coffee cup in the palms of her hands, Marta looks around the coffee shop.

Rudy steps towards the table. He sits.

RUDY

I'm sorry I'm running a little late.

MARTA

It's okay.

RUDY

Good news is that the members are willing to help.

(MORE)

RUDY (CONT'D)  
Tell me, what brought on this idea  
for the basement?

MARTA  
I just had an idea for expanding  
it, turning it into a shelter.

RUDY  
There's more to it than that, isn't  
there?

MARTA  
How'd you know?

RUDY  
We're clearly living in the end  
times. Do you want to know what I  
think about what you're doing?

MARTA  
Yes?

RUDY  
I think it's awesome. It's noble.

Rudy takes a **folded-up check** from his pocket. He slides it to her.

RUDY (CONT'D)  
This should cover the loan along  
with paying off the mortgage.

Marta looks at the amount and back at Rudy.

MARTA  
That much?

RUDY  
Yes.

MARTA  
Why are you doing this for me?

RUDY  
Maybe because I like you.

He stands up and kisses her on the cheek.

RUDY (CONT'D)  
I'll be in touch.

Rudy turns around and walks towards the front door. He pushes it open and walks out.

She picks the check up and looks at it, amazed.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-BANK-DAY**

She drops the check on the Banker's desk.

The Banker looks at her with shocked eyes.

MARTA

That should pay off the rest of the  
mortgage.

She sits down.

MARTA (CONT'D)

I can wait while you get the  
paperwork ready.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING AREA-DINER-DAY**

Kait grabs a bottle of syrup from the table and pours it on  
the plate of pancakes in front of her.

Rico sits; he takes a sip from a coffee mug.

She takes a bite from her fork.

RICO

How are the pancakes?

KAIT

So good!

She sits up and leans her mouth towards his.

He kisses her.

CUT TO:

**INT. OLDSMOBILE-DAY**

In the driver seat, Kait resting her head on his shoulder.  
Rico looks at her.

She looks at him.

KAIT  
Mind if I get comfortable?

RICO  
No, go ahead.

Kait leans down further. She unzips his pants.

RICO (CONT'D)  
Wow!

Her head goes up and down.

He grabs a hold of her head.

She continues to move her head up and down.

RICO (CONT'D)  
(grunt)

CUT TO:

**INT. DEVIL'S CAVE-NIGHT**

Laid deep in the sand of the cave, Howlin Wolf opens his eyes. He looks and sees Sierra staring back at him.

SIERRA  
Hi?

HOWLIN WOLF  
What?

SIERRA  
Came to see how you're feeling in  
this predicament.

HOWLIN WOLF  
Let me go!

SIERRA  
Soon.  
(laugh)

CUT TO:

**INT. BASEMENT-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-DAY**

SUPER: DAY 5

Starla pushes a wheelbarrow out of the big cave. She stops and looks at Marta.

STARLA  
Almost there!

MARTA  
Close enough.

Starla continues pushing the wheelbarrow out of the basement.

CUT TO:

**INT. CAVE-NIGHT**

SUPER: DAY 20

Marta shines a light in the cave.

Starla steps towards her.

STARLA  
We need more supplies.

MARTA  
Definitely.

STARLA  
Hardware store?

MARTA  
Yes!

CUT TO:

**INT. HARDWARE STORE-NIGHT**

A man stands at the counter, staring at Starla and Marta.  
MANAGER, 30s.

MANAGER  
What can I get for you ladies?

STARLA  
Do you deliver?

MANAGER  
Yes.

MARTA  
We're going to need lumber and a  
lot of cement.

MANAGER  
What 'cha ladies building?

MARTA  
A city.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FREEWAY-NIGHT**

SUPER: LOS ANGELES

The Oldsmobile turns off the ramp, taking the exit, entering the Beverly Hills streets.

CUT TO:

**INT. OLDSMOBILE-NIGHT**

KAIT  
(point)  
The hotel's right there.

The Oldsmobile drives past the hotel.

KAIT (CONT'D)  
You missed the turn!

She looks back at the hotel and at him.

RICO  
We're not going to a hotel.

KAIT  
Then where are we going!

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-NIGHT**

The Oldsmobile parks.

CUT TO:

**INT. OLDSMOBILE-CONTINUOUS**

Kait looks outside the window.

KAIT  
What are we doing?

He turns the key in the ignition.

RICO  
Waiting.

KAIT  
Why here?

RICO  
Did you look at the paper?

KAIT  
Yeah.

RICO  
This is where she lives.

KAIT  
Wow. You found it quickly.

RICO  
I'm the best.

She leans towards him, about to kiss him. He pushes his hand into her face.

RICO (CONT'D)  
Not now!

Kait sits. She looks at him.

KAIT  
How long are we supposed to wait here?

RICO  
Until she comes out.

His eyes stay on the front door.

CUT TO:

**INT. DEVIL'S CAVE-NIGHT**

SIERRA  
Hey!!

Howlin Wolf opens his eyes.

HOWLIN WOLF  
What!

SIERRA  
Just checking!

She pats him on his forehead.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
(laugh)

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-DAY**

Marta sits up.

MARTA  
(breath)

She looks around the bedroom.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-DAY**

Washing her face, Marta splashes her face with the palms of her hands.

STARLA (O.S.)  
Marta! They're here!!

MARTA  
Good.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-DAY**

Men stack a row of **lumber** in front of the driveway. DELIVERY MEN #1, #2, #3 and #4. 20s.

CUT TO:

**INT. OLDSMOBILE-DAY**

His head resting against the side of the door.

MARTA (O.S.)  
Can you put the cement over there!!

KAIT (O.C.)  
Hey!!

Kait pushes Rico to wake up.

RICO  
What!

He opens his eyes and looks at Kait with frustration.

KAIT  
(point)  
She's right there!!

Rico sits up. He rubs his eyes.

RICO  
Stay here!

KAIT  
What! No!

Rico reaches underneath the seat and pulls out a **Taser**.

RICO  
I'm not joking. Stay in the fucking  
car!!

Rico opens the door and gets out of the car. He slams the door shut.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS**

Rico steps towards Marta.

RICO  
Marta?

Marta looks at Rico with confusion.

MARTA  
Yes?

RICO  
Do you mind coming with me?

MARTA  
Why?

RICO  
You got a warrant on you baby.

Marta smiles.

MARTA  
One, I'm not your baby, two --

-- Marta runs from him.

RICO  
Shit!!

Rico rushes after her.

Marta looks back at him.

MARTA  
(laugh)

RICO  
This isn't funny!!

CUT TO:

**EXT. EAST LOS ANGELES NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY**

Marta rushes down the sidewalk.

Rico pushes himself to get closer to her.

MARTA  
(breath)

RICO  
I hate to run girlie!!

MARTA  
Then stop!!

Marta runs past a **garden wall**.

Rico looks at the garden wall. He smiles as he gets an idea.

RICO  
What goes up --

Rico hops onto the garden wall. He runs to the edge of the wall.

Marta looks up.

He jumps down over her.

RICO (CONT'D)  
-- Must come down!!

Marta falls to the ground from Rico landing on top of her.

MARTA  
(breath)  
You could've crushed me!

RICO  
Anything to stop you.

He grabs his handcuffs from his back pocket.

MARTA  
I'm guessing your girlfriend  
couldn't take the tackle.

Rico puts the handcuffs on her wrists. He stands up.

MARTA (CONT'D)  
Are you going to stand there or  
help me up!

Rico leans down. He grabs her arms and sets her to her knees.

The Oldsmobile pulls up to the curb.

MARTA (CONT'D)  
Hopefully someone got that on video  
for you to show her.

RICO  
Maybe.

Starla rushes towards Rico and Marta.

STARLA  
What do you want me to do, Marta!

Rico gets in front of Marta.

RICO  
Get back!

He pushes Marta towards the back door.

Marta looks back at Starla.

MARTA  
Take care of my kids. You hear me!  
Take care of them!!!

Rico opens the back door and pushes her in.

STARLA  
This is bullshit!

He looks at Starla.

RICO  
We'll see!

Rico slams the door shut. He glances at Starla.

RICO (CONT'D)  
Have a nice day.

He opens the passenger door and sits.

STARLA  
Hang tight, Marta!!

Rico closes the door.

Starla follows the Oldsmobile as it drives away.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FREEWAY-DAY**

The Oldsmobile turns onto the East Interstate 10 Freeway.

CUT TO:

**INT. OLDSMOBILE-DAY**

KAIT  
How about some tunes.

Kait turns the volume nob up.

Marta watches Kait's hand.

MARTA  
Now I remember you. You're the one  
that bailed me out.

Rico looks back at Marta and then at Kait.

RICO  
What's she talking about?

MARTA  
I guess your girlfriend didn't tell  
you.

RICO  
When did you bail her out?

Kait looks away.

He moves his head closer to hers, keeping his face in her eye view.

RICO (CONT'D)  
When!

KAIT  
Two weeks ago.

He grabs at his head.

RICO  
Why! Why did you fail to tell me this?

KAIT  
I didn't know you then.

He leans towards her.

RICO  
It doesn't matter!

MARTA (O.C.)  
(laugh)

Rico looks back at Marta.

RICO  
What are you laughing at!!

MARTA  
This is better than a bad Spanish Soap Opera!

Kait looks back at her.

KAIT  
Shut up!

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-DAY**

Starla paces back and forth. Her cell phone pressed against her ear.

STARLA  
They took her!

LAWYER (V.O.)  
Who?

STARLA

A guy and a woman!

LAWYER (V.O.)

Did they say why?

STARLA

The guy said she had a warrant!

LAWYER (V.O.)

There's nothing I can do about it  
until she makes it here!

STARLA

Fine! I'll see you in a couple of  
days.

Starla ends the call.

CUT TO:

**INT. OLDSMOBILE-CONTINUOUS**

The passenger door opens.

Kait sits down.

Marta looks at Kait.

MARTA

Where's my burger!!

Kait tosses a foil wrapped sandwich to her.

KAIT

There!

She shuts the door.

Rico turns the key in the ignition. The engine roars.

MARTA

Someone needs a new muffler.

Rico looks at her.

RICO

You just have an opinion about  
everything.

MARTA  
(laugh)

CUT TO:

**EXT. FREEWAY-DAY**

The radio plays. "Always Be My Baby" by Mariah Carey plays.

MARTA (O.S.)  
Do do doop dum do do doop dum

CUT TO:

**INT. OLDSMOBILE-DAY**

MARTA  
You'll always be my baby

Kait and Rico look at each other.

MARTA (CONT'D)  
Do you have kids?

RICO  
Me!

MARTA  
No, the other guy driving the beat-up car. Yes you.

RICO  
Never thought about it.

Marta looks at Kait.

RICO (CONT'D)  
So, why'd you, do it?

MARTA  
Do what?

RICO  
Kill your husband.

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

RICO  
Are you sure about that?

Marta looks outside the window.

RICO (CONT'D)  
Come on. If you are cooperative with us, we'll tell the Sheriff you did nothing wrong. You tell us about you; we'll tell you about our lives.

Marta looks at Rico. She sees how his arms are muscular, and he wears sunglasses to hide his eyes, which he could be hiding something.

MARTA  
What was it like for you to be the fat boy in your school?

KAIT  
(laugh)

He looks back at her.

RICO  
What are you talking about!

CUT TO:

**EXT. PLAYGROUND-ELEMENTARY SCHOOL-DAY-FLASHBACK**

MARTA (V.O.)  
Rico, what he likes to call himself to replace his real name. Richard!  
The thing dangling between his legs, "Dick."  
(sniff)  
From the smell of it, someone got head!

A little boy sits on a bench, holding a sandwich in his hands. RICHIE, 11. An overweight shy fifth grader.

BULLY, 12.

Bully steps towards Richie and knocks the sandwich out of his hands.

BULLY  
Fat ass!

Richie leans down to grab the sandwich.

Bully looks back at him. He slugs Richie across the face, knocking him to the ground.

Richie looks at him. No glasses on his face. He reaches out for them.

Bully steps on them. The crunch of the glass's echoes.

BULLY (CONT'D)  
So long four eyes!

Bully steps away.

RICHIE  
(sob)  
(cry)

MARTA (V.O.)  
It's not your fault, really. You  
were just a lonely fat kid that  
loved his mom. But your daddy,  
whoa! He couldn't stand to see you  
as a wussy!

CUT TO:

**EXT. BACK YARD-DAY**

A man stands in front of Richie. He slugs him across the face with a **boxing glove**. BILL, 32. Trucker. An alcoholic, strict and mean-spirited man.

BILL  
Get up!!

Richie pushes himself up. He stands to one knee.

RICHIE  
(sob)

BILL  
Stop the crying!

NORMA (O.C.)  
Stop!

Bill looks at Norma.

BILL  
Shut up! I'm trying to man him up!

He looks at Richie.

BILL (CONT'D)  
Take your fat ass to bed!

Richie gets up.

Bill kicks him in the butt.

Richie falls.

Norma steps towards him and helps him up.

BILL (CONT'D)  
Yeah, no wonder why he's a pussy!

Bill steps away.

MARTA (V.O.)  
It's really not your fault.

CUT TO:

**INT. OLDSMOBILE-BACK TO PRESENT**

Rico wipes his eyes.

Kait looks at him with saddened eyes.

Kait opens the passenger door.

KAIT  
I'll be right back.

Kait gets out of the Oldsmobile.

The door shuts.

He looks at Marta in the ***rear-view mirror***.

RICO  
You think you know me, but the  
truth is that you don't know shit.

Rico turns the key in the ignition.

MARTA  
Aren't you forgetting your  
girlfriend.

He turns the key back.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT-DAY**

At his desk, sitting with a cell phone pressed against his ear.

JIM  
What do you mean it's getting weird!

KAIT (V.O.)  
Weird. Like she knows a lot.

JIM  
Don't worry about it. Let me do the worrying. You just get her here.

KAIT (V.O.)  
Okay.

JIM  
I love you.

KAIT (V.O.)  
Love you too.

Jim ends the call. He sets the cell phone down on the desk.

JIM  
Let's get this over with!

Jim wipes the sweat from his forehead.

CUT TO:

**INT. MOTEL ROOM #4-MOTEL-NIGHT**

Asleep on the bed, Marta lays comfortably.

Together on the same bed, Rico sleeps with Kait resting her head on his chest.

Kait's eyes wander, aware of her surroundings but worried that the truth will come out from Marta's own mouth.

CUT TO:

**INT. PASSENGER CAR-NIGHT**

Starla sits close to the window with the toddler asleep in her arms.

STARLA  
We're gonna get your mama back  
baby. Sleep.

She kisses him on the cheek.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FREEWAY-DAY**

The Oldsmobile drives on Interstate 10 East.

The radio plays. "Video Killed the Radio Star" by The Buggles plays.

CUT TO:

**INT. OLDSMOBILE-DAY**

Her head moving to the sound of the music, Marta's eyes closed.

MARTA  
Video Killed the Radio Star Video  
killed the Radio Star

Rico looks in the rear-view mirror, his eyes on Marta.

RICO  
Did you sleep alright?

MARTA  
Not really.

RICO  
Was it the bed?

MARTA  
The room smelled like stale  
cigarette smoke.

Rico rolls the window down.

RICO  
Is that good?

MARTA  
Yes. Thank you.

RICO  
Are you going to tell us anything  
today?

MARTA

About?

RICO

Anything.

Marta eyes Kait.

MARTA

Did you know that your girlfriend here used to be a prostitute and that she had a heroin addiction.

Kait looks at Marta and then at Rico.

RICO

Really?

KAIT

She doesn't know what she's talking about!

RICO

She seems to.

Kait looks at Marta.

KAIT

(breath)

MARTA

Tell him!!

Kait closes her eyes.

KAIT

I was weak, okay. I did what I had to do to get my fix.

CUT TO:

**EXT. ALLEY-NIGHT-FLASHBACK**

Her hands gripped onto a **steel fence**.

MAN, 20s.

The Man presses his hands around her waist. He goes back and forth.

KAIT  
(moan)

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-NIGHT**

Kait sits on the floor. She drives a **needle** into her arm and pushes the **plunger** down.

KAIT  
Ahh!!

A knock on the door.

CUSTODIAN (O.S.)  
Open the door!!!

KAIT  
Just a minute!!

MARTA (V.O.)  
And that's when you got clean!

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-REHABILITATION CENTER-NIGHT**

Kait quivers, trying to fight the urge to shoot up heroin.

MARTA  
Life is a drug! Full of them.

CUT TO:

**INT. OLDSMOBILE-BACK TO PRESENT**

Kait leans her head against the door, trying to hide herself away like a turtle. She looks at Rico in the corner of her eye.

KAIT  
Please, don't look at me.

Kait closes her eyes.

Rico looks at Marta.

RICO  
Did something happen to you?

MARTA

Does it matter. I'm in the back seat. It's your word against mine.

RICO

Believe it or not, I'm on your side.

Marta leans back. She looks outside the window.

MARTA

Sure.

Rico looks at the road.

CUT TO:

**INT. DEVIL'S CAVE-NIGHT**

**Clocks** surround the walls of the cave.

The bells of the clock ring.

Howlin Wolf opens his eyes.

Sierra stands over him. She reaches her arm out over him.

He rises out of the dirt.

HOWLIN WOLF

Ahh!

Howlin Wolf drops to his feet in front of Sierra.

She grabs his hand and wraps it around her back. A **blue dress** appears on Sierra. She smiles as she flaunts the dress in front of him.

SIERRA

Like the dress? I keep it around for nights like this.

HOWLIN WOLF

What's tonight?

SIERRA

You'll see.

She grabs his other arm.

Music plays. "Cheek To Cheek" by Fred Astaire plays.

She begins to ballroom dance with him.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

Heaven, I'm in heaven, And my heart  
beats so I can hardly speak.

She spins him in circles.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

Just speak with your heart and say  
you want to go home and have  
everything you ever desired.

Sierra leans towards him. Her ear close to his mouth.

HOWLIN WOLF

Go to hell!

Sierra looks at him.

SIERRA

I was hoping we could be friends  
but --

-- Howlin Wolf flies away from her.

Sierra raises her arm up. She motions her hand down.

He drops down to the ground.

The dirt covers him, burying him up to his neck.

Sierra levitates down. She steps towards him.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

It really didn't have to be like  
this, you know.  
(laugh)

He closes his eyes.

She touches the top of his head. Dirt kicked in his face.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

(laugh)

Sierra takes five steps back.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

(snap fingers)

Howlin Wolf's eyes grow frightened with five **rattlesnakes**  
surrounding him.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

(laugh)

She turns around and steps away.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
(laugh)

CUT TO:

**EXT. FREEWAY-DAY**

The Oldsmobile crosses over into the New Mexico state.

The radio plays. "We Belong Together" by Mariah Carey plays.

CUT TO:

**INT. OLDSMOBILE-DAY**

Rico turns the steering wheel to his right. He glances at Kait, seeing she's asleep. His eyes return to the road.

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARKING LOT-DAY**

The Oldsmobile parks.

CUT TO:

**INT/EXT. OLDSMOBILE-DAY**

Rico turns the key.

Kait opens her eyes.

RICO  
We're here.

KAIT  
Good.

Marta sits up.

MARTA  
(yawn)  
(stretch)

Kait pushes the passenger door open. She gets out.

Rico looks back at Marta.

RICO

Good luck.

MARTA

Thanks.

The back passenger door opens.

KAIT (O.C.)

Get out!

Marta looks at Rico.

MARTA

You ever want to do the right thing, come see me before they put me in the hot seat. The police report explains what music was playing that night he disappeared.

She leans closer to his ear.

MARTA (CONT'D)

(whisper)

It's in the police report. Trust me!

Marta stands up from the seat.

Kait grabs a hold of her arm and walks her towards the Sheriff's department.

Rico watches Marta step away. He opens the door and gets out.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Rico signs his name on a stack full of paperwork.

Jim stands in front of him.

JIM

She must've been a handful.

He sets the pen down on top of the paperwork.

RICO

She was well behaved.

JIM

Yeah right!

Kait walks Marta towards a set of chairs.

Marta looks back at Rico.

RICO  
Are we good?

JIM  
You're good. Paid and free to go.

Jim reaches his hand out.

Rico shakes his hand. He looks at Marta.

RICO  
(salute Marta)

KAIT (O.C.)  
Hey!

Rico looks back at Kait. He smiles.

She kisses him on the cheek.

KAIT (CONT'D)  
It was a pleasure working with you.

RICO  
You too.

She shakes his hand. Kait steps away.

RICO (CONT'D)  
Sure.

Rico turns around and walks out of the office.

**INT. BATHROOM-RICO'S APARTMENT-NIGHT**

The radio plays. "6 Underground" by Sneaker Pimps plays.

He wipes his face clean, having a clean shave. Rico looks at himself in the mirror.

He listens to the music. A smile on his face. He pieces together what Marta told him.

RICO  
Music!

Rico rushes out of the bathroom.

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY-RICO'S APARTMENT-NIGHT**

Rico runs through the hallway in his boxers.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT-NIGHT**

Rico steps towards the front desk.

SECRETARY, 40s.

The Secretary steps towards the front desk.

SECRETARY

Can I help you?

RICO

Yes, I left my sunglasses in the Sheriff's office. Just wondering if I can grab them.

SECRETARY

I don't know.

RICO

I can be really quick. In and out, please?

SECRETARY

Sure, go ahead.

RICO

Thanks.

Rico rushes towards the door. He pushes it open.

CUT TO:

**INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE-SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Rico steps in. He shuts the door behind him.

RICO

Okay.

He steps around the desk and steps towards the file cabinets.

RICO (CONT'D)

Okay, Marta, where are you?

Going through the file names, he comes across Marta's.

RICO (CONT'D)  
Yes!

He slides it behind his back and into his pants.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT-CONTINUOUS**

Rico rushes towards the door. He reaches into his pants pocket and pulls out his sunglasses.

RICO  
(wave)  
Got them!

SECRETARY  
Have a good night, sir!

RICO  
You too!

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-NIGHT**

A *recliner* shaking.

Kait sits face to face on Jim's lap. He goes at a fast pace.

KAIT  
(pant)

JIM  
(grunt)

A cell phone rings.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Shit!

Kait grabs it and hands it to him.

Jim hits the answer button and presses it against his ear.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Yes!

SECRETARY (V.O.)  
Just letting you know that a young  
man stopped by and picked up his  
sunglasses.

JIM  
Young man? Sunglasses? What are you  
talking about!

SECRETARY (V.O.)  
The young man? The bounty hunter?

JIM  
I got to go!

He ends the call and tosses the cell phone to the floor.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Get off!

Jim pushes Kait to the floor. He rushes down the hallway.

Kait watches him leave.

KAIT  
You're kidding me, right!

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING AREA-DINER-NIGHT**

Rico sits at a table, the open folder in front of him. His eyes go down the lines as he reads the paperwork.

WAITRESS, 20s.

A Waitress steps towards Rico. She pours him coffee into the mug in front of him.

RICO  
Thanks.

The Waitress steps away.

RICO (CONT'D)  
(read)  
Wife said there was music playing  
on repeat on husband's stereo when  
she returned home from a walk.  
Claims made that there was someone  
in the trailer before the husband  
struck her.

Rico thinks to himself.

RICO (CONT'D)

(read)

Booked for assault with a deadly weapon, the wife was six months pregnant.

He stops.

RICO (CONT'D)

Was?

A gun is pressed against his side. Rico looks at Jim.

JIM

Rico.

RICO

Jim.

Jim grabs the folder from the table.

JIM

Come on, let's go take a ride.

Rico stands up. He steps towards the front door.

JIM (CONT'D)

No --

-- Rico looks at him.

JIM (CONT'D)

The back door.

He turns around and steps towards the back exit door.

Jim walks behind him, his hand in his jacket pocket, gripping the gun.

CUT TO:

**EXT. ALLEY-DINER-NIGHT**

Rico's eyes wander.

The passenger door slams shut.

Kait steps towards him.

RICO

I should have known there was cheapness in this whole scheme.

JIM  
(laugh)

KAIT  
Get in the truck!

Rico looks back at Jim.

JIM  
Go!

He steps towards the back passenger door.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT-NIGHT**

The front door opens.

Starla steps towards the counter. The toddler resting against her chest.

The Secretary stands up. She steps towards her.

SECRETARY  
Can I help you?

STARLA  
I'm here to see Marta Ramirez.

CUT TO:

**EXT/INT. JIM'S TRUCK-NIGHT**

Kait steps behind him.

KAIT  
No! Sit in the front!!

Rico pulls the front passenger door open. He sits.

Kait pulls out her gun and presses it against Rico's neck.

KAIT (CONT'D)  
Shut the door!

Rico shuts the door.

KAIT (CONT'D)  
Look who joined the party!

He looks in the back seat and sees Marta gagged and handcuffed to the handlebar.

RICO  
Marta!

Kait presses a gun against his neck.

KAIT  
Turn around and shut up!

Rico looks forward.

KAIT (CONT'D)  
Good boy.

Jim gets in and shuts the door.

KAIT (CONT'D)  
Got them baby!

Jim leans towards her.

She kisses him.

Rico looks outside the window.

RICO  
(roll eyes)

Jim looks at him as he's kissing Kait. He sits back.

JIM  
Shall we!

KAIT  
We shall.

He turns the key in the ignition.

CUT TO:

**EXT. ROAD-NIGHT**

The truck drives down the road.

RICO (O.S.)  
So, you two.

CUT TO:

**INT. JIM'S TRUCK-NIGHT**

Jim looks at Rico.

JIM  
We all have to start somewhere.

KAIT  
I was strung out.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-NIGHT-FLASHBACK**

Jim leans down and brushes his hand against Kait's face.

Kait opens her eyes. She looks at him and smiles.

KAIT (V.O.)  
I was sleeping in public bathrooms.  
Until one day, I met Jim here. He  
took me in and got me clean.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FIELD-TRAINING ACADEMY-DAY**

Kait runs past the other CADETS.

KAIT (V.O.)  
I graduated from the academy and  
became the first woman detective  
thanks to honey buns over here.

JIM (V.O.)  
I love you too baby cakes!

CUT TO:

**INT. JIM'S TRUCK-BACK TO PRESENT**

Kait kisses Jim on the cheek.

Jim turns the steering wheel to the left.

CUT TO:

**EXT. DESERT-NIGHT**

The truck drives onto the dirt road of the desert.

CUT TO:

**INT. JIM'S TRUCK-CONTINUOUS**

Kait presses the gun against Rico's head.

KAIT

Get out!

Rico opens the door.

Kait looks at Marta.

KAIT (CONT'D)

Ready princess!

CUT TO:

**INT. CAVE-NIGHT**

A **glow stick** in his hand, Jim leads the way.

Rico looks around.

JIM

Beautiful isn't it.

MARTA

What is this place?

JIM

The Carlsbad Caverns. The largest  
cave in New Mexico.

Further and deeper into the cave, Jim looks around.

MARTA

Where is he?

Jim looks at Marta.

JIM

Your husband slept with my  
daughter. He deserves worse. His  
abuse and infidelity caused you to  
lose your daughter.

Marta looks away.

MARTA

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

JIM

Yes, you do.

Kait looks at Marta and Jim.

KAIT

Enough with this sentimental bullshit! Are we going to finish this or not!

JIM

I was getting there. So shh!!

Kait steps into a deeper cave. She smiles.

KAIT

Here it is!

RICO

6 Underground!

Kait looks at Rico.

KAIT

Excuse me?

RICO

Sneaker Pimps. Come on! It was playing that night you almost got caught coming out of her trailer.

Marta looks at Kait.

MARTA

You were there?

RICO

Yeah, she was. Not only did she set this thing up, but she set us up.

Marta steps towards Kait.

MARTA

Where is he?

KAIT

Right there!

Marta looks and sees Howlin Wolf's face.

MARTA  
Chester!

She rushes to him.

His drowsy eyes drifting off.

CUT TO:

**INT. DEVIL'S CAVE-NIGHT**

SIERRA  
Come on, make your wish!

HOWLIN WOLF  
I'm not ready --

CUT TO:

**INT. CAVE-CONTINUOUS**

HOWLIN WOLF  
I'm sorry -- For -- Hitting you --

Marta kisses him --

MARTA  
-- I forgive you. May you go with  
God.

He closes his eyes.

Marta lowers his head.

CUT TO:

**INT. DEVIL'S CAVE-CONTINUOUS**

Howlin Wolf evaporates into dust.

Sierra's eyes grow with sadness. She closes her eyes with  
anger.

SIERRA  
(yell)  
No!!!

CUT TO:

## INT. CAVE-CONTINUOUS

KAIT  
Aww! Baby went Beddie bye!

Marta stands up.

KAIT (CONT'D)  
(laugh)

Marta slugs her in the face.

Kait falls to the ground. She feels her nose and sees blood on her fingertip.

Marta steps away.

Kait stands up. She pulls out a knife.

KAIT (CONT'D)  
Time to die, bitch!!

Jim grabs her hand.

JIM  
No!

KAIT  
Step back or --

JIM  
What!!

Kait pulls out a gun and fires it into Jim's chest.

KAIT  
That!

Jim falls to his knees.

JIM  
Kait?

Jim falls down dead.

Kait looks at Rico and Marta.

KAIT  
Who's next!

RICO  
I guess me!

Rico pulls out a gun and fires a shot.

The shot hits Kait in the chest.

She crawls to him, gripping her hands onto his shirt, tugging at him with little strength she has left.

KAIT  
(breath)  
Don't let me die, baby! We still  
have more to do.

RICO  
No more.

Kait drops to the ground, dead.

Rico looks at Marta.

Marta looks at him.

CUT TO:

**INT. JIM'S TRUCK-NIGHT**

Rico sits in the driver seat; his foot gently pressed against the gas pedal.

MARTA  
You cracked the case.

RICO  
Yeah.

MARTA  
The town could use a new Sheriff.

RICO  
Nah, I love my job.

He looks at Marta.

MARTA  
I'm not under arrest, am I?

RICO  
(laugh)  
No. You're free.

MARTA  
Good.

RICO  
You never told us how you knew all  
that stuff.

MARTA

I used to work as a secretary in  
the Sheriff's department.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT-NIGHT-FLASHBACK**

Marta puts folder after folder into a file cabinet. She looks at the name on the folder. It reads: Kait Maguire.

MARTA (V.O.)

Kait and you were easy to find. I  
wasn't surprised when Jim sent you  
after me.

She looks at another file name. It reads: Richard Dawkins.

MARTA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I guess Richard felt suave.

CUT TO:

**INT. JIM'S TRUCK-BACK TO PRESENT**

RICO

(laugh)

He looks at her.

MARTA

(laugh)

RICO

(laugh)

Good one.

CUT TO:

**EXT. SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT-NIGHT**

Starla stands in front of the Sheriff's department.

Jim's truck parks.

The passenger door opens.

Marta shuts the door. She looks at Starla.

STARLA

Hey.

Marta steps towards her and hugs her.

MARTA  
It's over.

STARLA  
Good. Let's go home.

MARTA  
Wait.

She steps back.

MARTA (CONT'D)  
We have to do something first.

CUT TO:

**EXT. CEMETERY-DAY**

Marta crouches down and lays a sunflower down on the wooden casket.

MARTA  
Thank you.

Starla touches her shoulder.

Marta looks at Rico. She smiles.

CUT TO:

**INT. OLDSMOBILE-DAY**

Marta and Starla sit in the back seat.

MARTA  
What are you going to do now?

RICO  
No idea.

MARTA  
Maybe you should come to L.A.

RICO  
I want to go back home and see my mom.

MARTA  
Take a break?

RICO  
Yeah.

The Oldsmobile stops.

RICO (CONT'D)  
Here you go.

STARLA  
Thanks.

Starla opens the back door and gets out.

Marta slides over.

Rico looks back at her.

RICO  
Marta?

Marta looks at him.

RICO (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry. For everything.

MARTA  
Thank you. For everything. We're  
cool.

She pats him on the arm.

MARTA (CONT'D)  
Take care.

RICO  
You too.

Marta gets out.

The door shuts.

Rico pushes his foot on the gas pedal and drives the  
Oldsmobile.

CUT TO:

**EXT. TRAIN STATION-DAY**

Marta looks at the Oldsmobile as it drives away.

MARTA  
(wave)

STARLA

Come on.

Marta turns and walks with Starla into the train station.

CUT TO:

**INT. DEVIL'S CAVE-NIGHT**

Kait looks around the cave.

KAIT

Rico! Jim! Where are you!

Kait looks across the cave and sees Sierra.

SIERRA

Fresh meat!!

(laugh)

Kait runs and hits the wall of the cave. She looks back at Sierra.

KAIT

(scream)

SIERRA

(laugh)

CUT TO:

**EXT. CHRISTIAN SCHOOL-DAY**

SUPER: TWO DAYS LATER

Rudy steps out of the entrance doors of the Christian school. He looks and sees Marta standing in front of him.

RUDY

Hi.

MARTA

How have you been?

RUDY

Good.

MARTA

Can we take a walk?

CUT TO:

## EXT. STREETS-DAY

RUDY  
What happened?

Marta takes a sip from her coffee cup.

MARTA  
What do you mean?

Rudy pulls out a chair for her.

She smiles.

MARTA (CONT'D)  
Thank you.

Marta sits.

Rudy pulls out a chair and sits across from her. Sipping his coffee.

RUDY  
You just disappeared a week ago. I  
didn't hear from you until now.

MARTA  
It's a long and interesting story.

RUDY  
So -- tell me.

MARTA  
It's too much.

RUDY  
(shake head)  
See you around!

Rudy stands up. He steps away from her.

MARTA  
I buried my husband!

He looks back at her. Seriousness grows in his eyes.

MARTA (CONT'D)  
It's a lot to process.

Rudy steps towards her. He sits.

MARTA (CONT'D)  
I ran away a couple of weeks ago  
and he went missing.

A tear streams down her cheek.

He wipes it away with the tip of his finger.

MARTA (CONT'D)  
Too much?

RUDY  
No but thank you for confiding in  
me.

Marta grabs his hand.

MARTA  
Hi, I'm Marta.

He smiles.

RUDY  
Marta, I'm Rudy. Nice to meet you.

MARTA  
Dinner?

RUDY  
Sure. When can I take you out on a  
real date?

MARTA  
Friday. Eight o' clock.

Rudy stands to his feet. He helps her up.

RUDY  
Shall we!

Rudy walks her down the sidewalk.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-DAY**

Marta stands in front of the mirror.

MONTAGE

- Marta applies mascara.
- Marta applies lipstick.
- Marta sprays perfume.

BACK TO SCENE

Marta turns to Starla.

MARTA  
How do I look?

Starla stands. She grabs a tissue from the box and folds it.

STARLA  
For your lips?

MARTA  
What's wrong with them?

STARLA  
You don't want a man of God to  
think you move too fast.

She takes it from her and pucks her lips.

MARTA  
Better?

Starla smiles.

STARLA  
Yes.

The doorbell rings.

MARTA  
Can you let him in?

Starla rushes out of the bedroom.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-RAMIREZ-NIGHT**

Starla opens the door.

Rudy stands in front of her.

RUDY  
Hi.

STARLA  
She's just getting finished. Come  
in?

Rudy steps in.

RUDY

Thanks.

Starla shuts the door.

STARLA

Can I get you anything? Water?

RUDY

No thanks.

Marta steps into the living room.

MARTA

Hey.

RUDY

Hi. Wow!

Marta looks at herself.

MARTA

What?

RUDY

You look beautiful.

She smiles.

MARTA

Thanks.

STARLA

You have a winner here, Marta.

MARTA

Shh!

Marta grabs her purse from the sofa.

Rudy holds out his arm.

RUDY

Shall we?

Marta grabs a hold of his hand.

Rudy walks her out.

Starla steps towards the doorway.

STARLA

Have fun! Not too much fun!!

MARTA (O.S.)  
Shh!!

Starla closes the door.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING AREA-ITALIAN RESTAURANT-NIGHT**

Slicing into her *lasagna*, Marta takes a bite.

Rudy looks at Marta.

RUDY  
How's the lasagna?

MARTA  
Really good. How's your fettuccini?

RUDY  
Not the best.

MARTA  
I'm sorry.

RUDY  
No, it's fine.

Marta scoops some of her lasagna onto her fork.

MARTA  
Here.

She puts it in his mouth.

RUDY  
Mmhmm --

MARTA  
-- Good, huh!

RUDY  
Better.

Rudy raises his arm up.

RUDY (CONT'D)  
More lasagna, waiter!!

MARTA  
(laugh)

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-RAMIREZ-CONTINUOUS**

Starla sits on the sofa, her eyes on the television.

A ring from her cell phone.

She answers it and puts it against her ear.

STARLA

Hello?

ROXY (V.O.)

Starla! It's me!

STARLA

Roxy? What's going on?

ROXY (V.O.)

Can you come meet me?

STARLA

Where?

ROXY (V.O.)

The parking garage.

STARLA

Sit tight.

Starla looks at the sleeping toddler.

STARLA (CONT'D)

Field trip!

CUT TO:

**INT. PARKING GARAGE-NIGHT**

Starla steps towards the middle of the garage.

STARLA

(whisper)

Roxy!

She leans down.

STARLA (CONT'D)

(whisper)

Roxy!!

Sounds of something dropping.

STARLA (CONT'D)  
(whisper)  
Roxy!!!

Roxy appears and drops against her.

Starla holds her up.

STARLA (CONT'D)  
Roxy?

She looks at the blood dripping down to her leg.

STARLA (CONT'D)  
What happened to you?

ROXY  
Shh!  
(whisper)  
Someone's here.

Starla drags her to the passenger door.

CUT TO:

**EXT/INT. STARLA'S MERCEDEZ BENZ-NIGHT**

Starla sets her down and puts the seatbelt around her.

STARLA  
Hold tight.

CUT TO:

**INT. GARAGE-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

The Mercedez Benz drives into the garage.

The garage door closes.

CUT TO:

**INT. STARLA'S MERCEDEZ BENZ-NIGHT**

Starla turns the key in the ignition.

ROXY  
Starla.

Starla turns to her, grabs her hand.

STARLA

What is it?

ROXY

I'm sorry I left -- I was --

STARLA

-- I know.

She kisses her hand --

ROXY

-- I'm sorry --

(breath)

Her hand lets go of Starla's, dropping to her side.

Starla turns her head and sees no signs of life.

STARLA

Roxy!

(sob)

Roxy!

CUT TO:

**EXT. FUNERAL HOME-NIGHT**

Roxy's DEAD BODY wrapped in a blanket on the footsteps of the back door.

CUT TO:

**INT. STARLA'S MERCEDEZ BENZ-CONTINUOUS**

Starla looks outside the window at the funeral home. She looks away.

STARLA

(sob)

(cry)

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Marta steps into the bedroom, stepping slowly towards the bed. She sits on the edge of the bed.

MARTA  
(whisper)  
Sorry.

STARLA  
It's fine.

MARTA  
How was your night.

STARLA  
It was alright. How was your date?

MARTA  
I had a great time.

STARLA  
(sob)  
That's good.

MARTA  
Are you alright?

STARLA  
Yeah, I'm fine.

Marta leans over her and kisses her on the cheek.

STARLA (CONT'D)  
(sniffle)

She turns to her left and covers herself, resting her head.

Starla looks over her shoulder. She closes her eyes.

STARLA (CONT'D)  
(breath)

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-RAMIREZ-DAY**

A knock at the door.

Starla opens the door.

MAILMAN, 30s.

STARLA  
Hello?

MAILMAN  
Is there a Starla Smith here?

STARLA  
I'm Starla.

The Mailman hands here a signature pad.

MAILMAN  
Sign here.

Starla signs and hands it back to the Mailman.

The Mailman hands her a **book sized envelope**.

STARLA  
Thanks.

The Mailman turns around and steps away.

Starla shuts the door. She steps towards the sofa. Her finger rips into the envelope, pulling out photographs along with a letter. Photograph after photograph, Starla looks at the flipping photos of Susan.

STARLA (CONT'D)  
Susan!

Her eyes fill with rage.

CUT TO:

**INT. PARKING GARAGE-NIGHT**

An elevator door opens.

Susan steps out and walks into the parking garage.

A bat swings into her knee.

SUSAN  
(yell)

Susan drops to the ground.

Starla swings the bat into her side.

SUSAN (CONT'D)  
(grunt)  
Ahh!!

She kicks her in the stomach.

STARLA  
(breath)

Starla circles around her.

Susan crawls away from her.

STARLA (CONT'D)  
What did you do!

SUSAN  
What!!

STARLA  
She's dead!

SUSAN  
Who!

STARLA  
You know who!

Starla kicks her across the face.

Susan falls to the back of her head, looking up at Starla.

Starla presses the end of the bat into her throat.

STARLA (CONT'D)  
Why!!

SUSAN  
(laugh)  
Because she was the bait!

Starla swings the bat across her face. Her eyes in disbelief at what she has done.

STARLA  
God forgive me!

She backs away slowly, shocked at the sight of what she has done. Starla rushes away.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BACK YARD-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-DAY**

Side by side on the deck of the back yard. Marta rests her head on Rudy's shoulder. Rudy wraps his arm around her shoulder. He kisses her. She backs up.

MARTA  
Wait!

RUDY

What?

MARTA

Can a man of God kiss.

RUDY

Yes, but nothing below the belt.

MARTA

Okay.

She kisses him.

RUDY

Wait!

MARTA

What?

RUDY

That's what we should do.

MARTA

What?

RUDY

Get married.

MARTA

Seriously?

RUDY

Yeah, why not?

MARTA

It's too fast.

RUDY

But don't we love each other.

MARTA

Yeah --

RUDY

-- It's settled. Let's do it!

MARTA

Okay.

He kisses her.

CUT TO:

## INT. LIVING ROOM-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-DAY

Starla looks outside the window.

MARTA  
Starla!

STARLA  
(scream)

MARTA  
Sorry.

Starla sits on the sofa.

STARLA  
It's fine.

MARTA  
Do you mind watching the baby for  
today. Rudy and I have something we  
need to do.

STARLA  
It's fine.

MARTA  
Thanks.

Marta rushes upstairs.

Rudy steps towards her.

RUDY  
How are you?

Starla looks at him.

STARLA  
Good, why, do I look terrible?

RUDY  
No. Are you alright?

STARLA  
Yes, why? Does it show?

RUDY  
It's cool. You look fine.

STARLA  
Good.

Marta steps down the stairs.

MARTA

Ready?

Rudy steps towards the door.

Starla rushes towards the door.

Marta pulls the door open. She steps outside with Rudy.

MARTA (CONT'D)

See you tomorrow.

STARLA

Later!

The door slams shut.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-DAY**

Marta and Rudy look back at the front door.

RUDY

Is she alright?

MARTA

I don't know, she has been acting  
strange lately.

RUDY

Come on.

He grabs her hand and walks her towards his car.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS**

Starla leans against the door, her eyes wander around the room.

STARLA

Please, God! Forgive me!

She slides down the door, covers her face and tears stream  
down her cheek.

STARLA (CONT'D)  
(sob)  
(cry)

CUT TO:

**INT. AUDITORIUM-CHURCH-NIGHT**

Standing across from each other, Marta and Rudy hold each other's hands.

PASTOR, 40s.

PASTOR  
Repeat after me?

RUDY  
Repeat after me.

The Pastor glares at him.

RUDY (CONT'D)  
Sorry.

PASTOR  
With this ring, I be wed.

Rudy grabs her left hand; he holds a gold ring in the tips of his fingers.

RUDY  
With this ring, I be wed.

She smiles.

CUT TO:

**INT. HOTEL ROOM #223-HOTEL-NIGHT**

Rudy carries her in through the open door.

MARTA  
(laugh)

RUDY  
(laugh)

Marta looks at the floor.

He steps gently towards the bed.

MARTA  
Don't drop me!

RUDY  
I'm almost there.

She flops onto the bed.

MARTA  
(laugh)

Rudy crawls on top of her, kissing her neck.

MARTA (CONT'D)  
We're married now!

RUDY  
Yeah and you know what?

MARTA  
What?

RUDY  
You can give me babies now.

MARTA  
True.

He kisses her.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-DAY**

Starla's eyes look down at the headline of the newspaper. It reads: Talent Agency President in responsive state.

STARLA  
(breath)

MARTA (O.C.)

Hey!

Starla looks at Marta.

STARLA  
Good morning!

MARTA  
Morning.

The driver door shuts.

Rudy steps towards the front yard.

A gunshot is fired.

Rudy's eyes drop, losing the smile on his face. He drops to his knees.

Starla's eyes grow in shock, covering her mouth.

Marta looks back at Rudy.

MARTA (CONT'D)

Rudy?

Rudy drops to the ground, dead.

MARTA (CONT'D)

Rudy!!

Marta rushes to him, dropping to her knees.

A stream of blood circles around him.

Marta looks back at Starla.

MARTA (CONT'D)

Call 911!!

NEIGHBORS come out of their houses.

MARTA (CONT'D)

Rudy!!

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-DAY**

Starla sits on the floor, her cell phone in one hand and the other hand over her mouth.

STARLA

(sob)  
(cry)

CUT TO:

**EXT. CEMETERY-DAY**

Marta stands over a grave. A white rose in her hand. Tears drop down. She shuts her eyes. Her finger's let go of the white rose. It falls to the top of the soil.

Starla looks at Marta. She touches her shoulder.

Marta turns and walks away.

MARTA (V.O.)  
Again.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING ROOM-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-DAY**

Marta takes a sip of water from a *glass*.

MARTA  
(gulp)

She sets the glass down.

Starla looks away, covering her face.

STARLA  
It's my fault.

MARTA  
What?

STARLA  
I'm the reason why he's dead.

MARTA  
Honey, no. It's not.

STARLA  
If I hadn't went and attacked  
Susan, Rudy would be alive.

With seriousness in Marta's eyes, she leans close to her.

Starla turns away.

Marta steps towards her, hugging her.

MARTA  
It's not your fault, okay.

She pats her on the back.

CUT TO:

**INT. BASEMENT-RAMIREZ RESIDENCE-DAY**

SUPER: SIX MONTHS LATER

Marta feels the cemented wall of the church building. An imprint of her deceased daughter's name. It reads: In Memory of Eagle Eyes. She looks down at her pregnant belly bump.

MARTA  
Mommy can't wait to meet you.

Starla steps towards her.

STARLA  
It's finished.

MARTA  
Yes. It's time to do more.

STARLA  
Get believers down here.

MARTA  
Yes.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-NIGHT**

SUPER: TWO YEARS LATER

A woman steps onto the curb of the sidewalk. JAMIE, 25. Escort. Naive, caring and humble.

PAULA (O.C.)  
Jamie!! Come on!

JAMIE  
Coming!

Jamie steps away from the curb.

**FADE OUT:**

**THE END**