

Lone Wolf

Screenplay by

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**"This is the way the world ends not with a bang but with a
whimper." - T.S. Eliot**

FADE IN:

EXT. BEACH-SAUVIE ISLAND-DAY

A man steps to a **log**. He sits. HENRY "HANK" (29) Biker. Tense, stubborn, harsh but has a good heart sometimes. He looks at the sun.

HANK
(breath)
(laugh)

EXT. HOLLYWOOD HILLS-NIGHT

SUPER: SIX DAYS EARLIER

The **Hollywood sign** is on fire.

The sound of **motorcycle's** roar through the hills of Hollywood.

BIKERS ride on the road.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS NEIGHBORHOOD-NIGHT

A motorcycle drives in front of a mansion.

Hank looks at the mansion. He takes the **sunglasses** off. He turns the key in the ignition and drops the **kickstand** down.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-NIGHT

The front door flies open.

Hank steps in with a **shotgun** in his hands.

HANK
(whistle)
Hello?

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-MANSION-NIGHT

Hank opens the top cupboards, grabs a can of **Chef Boyardee Ravioli** and a can of **mixed fruit**. He looks at the cans.

HANK

Cool!

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT-MANSION-NIGHT

Hank rolls out a **sleeping bag**, lays it flat and sits down. He cuts the can of Chef Boyardee open, pours the entire can into his mouth.

HANK

(gulp)

(swallow)

Good stuff!

He lays down, looks at the ceiling and counts the cracks in his mind. His eyes begin to close.

HANK (V.O.)

How heavy were you people?

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH-DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

A shaved and clean-cut Hank lays across from a woman, staring at him with her green eyes. The smile on her face makes him forget about his troubles. EMMA (28) Teacher. Kind and loving. She hugs and kisses him on the cheek.

EMMA

I love you baby.

HANK

Love you too.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT-MANSION-DAY (BACK TO REALITY)

Hank opens his eyes. He looks at the shotgun barrel in his face. A woman's hand gripped around it. MJ (24) Former internet model and streamer. Kind and protective.

MJ
That was my last can of Ravioli!

HANK
I'm sorry!

He raises his hands up.

MJ steps back.

MJ
Get up!

Hank sits up. He moves slowly.

HANK
You know that things not loaded.

She looks at it.

He snatches it from her and pushes her to the floor.

MJ flops down and looks him in the eyes.

Hank smiles.

She feels her pregnant belly.

HANK (CONT'D)
You're pregnant?

MJ
Well, what gave it a way genius! My
giant belly or my paternity dress
hanging by threads!

HANK
Alright!

Hank lowers the shotgun, pointing it at the floor.

HANK (CONT'D)
Who else is in the house with you!!

MJ stands to one foot.

HANK (CONT'D)
Come on! Who else is in the
house!!!

MJ
Nobody!
(wave)

Hank rolls the sleeping bag. He grabs his jacket and rushes out towards the stairs.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

Hank steps towards the motorcycle.

MJ (O.C.)

Wait!!

He looks back at MJ.

HANK

What!

MJ

I didn't mean to --

HANK

Yeah, yeah! I can take a hint.

MJ

But I --

Hank looks back at her.

HANK

-- What!!

MJ

I have a running shower. More food too.

She smiles.

Hank thinks about it, looks at her and the house.

MJ (CONT'D)

What do you say?

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD-MANSION-DAY

A **water hose** over his head and a wall of **curtains** around him.

HANK

You lied to me!

MJ (O.C.)
Like I have a running shower!

HANK
(breath)

MJ reaches her hand in with a towel.

Hank takes it.

HANK (CONT'D)
Thanks.

He wipes his face.

MJ
How does **steak** sound?

HANK
You have steak?

MJ
Yes.

A fire lit inside a **Barbeque grill**.

MJ lays a six-ounce steak across the **rack**.

Hank steps towards a neatly made table. He dries his hair with a towel.

HANK
(sniff)

MJ looks at him and smiles.

He sits.

She flips the steaks over.

MJ
How do you like your steak?

HANK
Rare.

MJ looks at him.

MJ
Okay.

HANK
Thank you.

She looks back at the grill, puts the steak onto a plate.

Hank looks at her pregnant belly.

MJ looks at him, walks the plate towards him and sets it down. He glances at her in the corner of his eye.

HANK (CONT'D)

Thanks.

She feels her pregnant belly.

MJ

I'm eight months pregnant, if you were wondering.

HANK

And the father?

MJ

He's dead!

MJ steps away.

HANK

Wait!

Hank stands up.

She looks at him.

He steps towards the Barbeque grill, picks up the second steak and lays in on the rack. The sizzle of the meat hitting the rack and cooking makes Hank shut his eyes.

HANK (CONT'D)

(sniff)

That's a great smell!

He opens his eyes and looks at MJ.

MJ

(laugh)

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-NIGHT

Candles lit all around the bedroom.

MJ sits at the edge of the bed. She lowers her **robe** down to her waist.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-NIGHT

Hank lays on the sleeping bag, his shotgun in his grip, asleep.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-CONTINUOUS

MJ covers herself with a blanket and leans her head back onto the pillows. She picks up the last lit candle and blows it out.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK-NIGHT

A man sits on a motorcycle. **Binoculars** in his hands. He looks at the light and watches it as it goes out from the bedroom window. CALEB "BEAR" (29) Biker. Ruthless, dangerous and unreasonable. He lowers the binoculars.

BIKERS #1 and #2 (20's)

BEAR
There's a girl in that house.

Bear looks at Bikers #1 and #2.

BIKER #1
Really?

He looks at the mansion again.

BEAR
This is going to be like taking
candy from a baby!

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-MANSION-DAY

Hank tosses can after can into his backpack.

MJ steps into the kitchen, sees all the cans being tossed in.

MJ
Where are you going with all of my
food?

HANK
It's been nice but I got to get on
the road.

He zips the backpack closed and steps out of the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-DAY

Hank steps towards the front door.

MJ steps behind him.

MJ
Please!! You have to take me with
you!!

HANK
What!
(laugh)

MJ
I won't last another week!

He looks back at her.

HANK
Get a gun.

Hank pulls the front door open.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-DAY

Hank sits on his motorcycle.

MJ rushes towards him.

MJ
Please! I'll die here!!

HANK
How is it my problem?

MJ
You really don't care, do you?

He looks away, thinking about her words.

EMMA (V.O.)
Come on, baby. She needs you.

Hank closes his eyes.

HANK
Go get your stuff.

MJ smiles. She rushes towards the mansion.

A roaring engine approaches.

HANK (CONT'D)
Great!

He runs his hands over his hair, feeling nervous about what's coming his way.

Bear rides his motorcycle onto the sidewalk. He turns the key, shutting off the engine.

BEAR
Henry.

HANK
Caleb, it's been a while.

BEAR
I know. I go by Bear now.

HANK
Okay, Bear. It's been nice talking
but I suppose you have someplace
else you have to be.

BEAR
This is my turf, brother. I'm going
to ask you once. Leave!

Hank runs his fingers through his hair.

HANK
Just give me a minute, okay?

BEAR
You're still the same stubborn man.

MJ rushes towards Hank. She looks at Bear.

Bear smiles at the sight of MJ.

BEAR (CONT'D)
Same old Henry. You haven't
changed.

He stares at MJ.

BEAR (CONT'D)
(wave)
Come here!

MJ
(shake head)

BEAR
I said come here!

She looks at Hank.

BEAR (CONT'D)
You're picking them kind of young,
aren't you?

Hank looks at MJ, and the position he's in.

BEAR (CONT'D)
It's fine. You can visit her after
we get married.

His eyes on MJ's position.

BEAR (CONT'D)
Got any last words?

HANK
Yes. Check mate!

Hank turns the key and starts the ignition. He turns the
throttle and drives it to his left. His hand wraps around
MJ's waist. In circles he goes around Bear, driving down the
curved road.

BEAR
You dirty son of a --

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD-DAY

MJ hugs onto Hank.

HANK
Hold on tight!

CUT TO:

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

Bear drives through the Beverly Hills neighborhood. His hands gripped onto the throttle as he drives the motorcycle down the road.

BEAR
(growl)

Bikers #1 and #2 ride alongside his right and left.

BEAR (CONT'D)
Don't let him escape!!

BIKER #1
Yes boss!!

Biker #1 drives up ahead.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD-CONTINUOUS

Hank looks at the freeway signs.

MJ grips tighter. Her eyes shut tight.

Biker #1 drives up close.

Bear speeds closer.

BEAR
I'm gonna get you Henry!!!

Hank looks back at Biker #1.

Biker #2 drives behind Hank.

He smiles.

Hank's eyes map out the distance between him, Bikers #1 and #2. Bear looks in the corner of his eye.

HANK
Not today!!

Hank lifts his left foot and kicks Biker #1.

Biker #1 drops to his left.

HANK (CONT'D)
(laugh)

Biker #2 speeds up alongside of Hank.

Hank looks at the highway sign to the right side of the road.
He gets to his right and kicks Biker #2.

Biker #2 runs into the sign headfirst.

Bear looks back at Biker #2.

BEAR
(growl)

HANK
(laugh)

Hank speeds up.

HANK (CONT'D)
(laugh)

BEAR
I'm going to get you!!

Bear slows down. His eyes filled with rage.

BEAR (CONT'D)
(growl)

CUT TO:

EXT. FREEWAY-DAY

MJ opens her eyes. She looks to her left and then to her right.

MJ
Can you stop, please!

HANK
After all that!!

MJ
Please!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT-PARK-DAY

Hank drives the motorcycle into a parking space. He pushes the kickstand down and turns off the ignition.

MJ gets off the motorcycle.

MJ
(breath)
What was that back there!

HANK
What?

MJ
Is he supposed to be your friend or something?

HANK
It's a long story.

MJ folds her arms.

MJ
I think we both have time.

Hank looks around.

HANK
Yeah, but not around here.

MJ
Hank, is it?

HANK
Yes. And you are?

MJ
MJ.

HANK
MJ?

MJ
Miley.

Hank puts on his sunglasses.

HANK
If you don't mind, we should get somewhere much more secluded.

MJ
Fine.

She gets onto the back of the motorcycle, gripping her hands around his waist.

He starts the ignition.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR-DAY

Bear pounds his fists onto the **bar table**.

BEAR
I should've killed him when I had
the chance!!

A woman stands in front of him behind the bar table. BAR GIRL
(20's

BAR GIRL
Beer?

BEAR
No!!

Bar Girl turns away.

BAR GIRL
Fine.

Bear pulls out a **pistol**. He fires a shot at the bottle of
rum.

The rum splashes onto the Bar Girl.

BAR GIRL (CONT'D)
What the hell dude!!

BEAR
Sorry.

He drops a **five-dollar bill** down on the bar table.

BEAR (CONT'D)
Buy yourself a new shirt.

Bar Girl steps out of the bar.

BEAR (CONT'D)
I'll find him!!

He aims the pistol at another bottle and fires.

BEAR (CONT'D)
Me and my six friends!

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY-MOTEL-NIGHT

Hank drives the motorcycle in an alley behind a motel.

MJ looks around.

He drops the kick stand down.

MJ
What are we doing?

HANK
We have to rest.

MJ
Why here?

HANK
It's a motel.

MJ
But is it safe?

HANK
It's a motel.

MJ
What about your friend back there?

HANK
He's back there. Plus, he's trying
to find more men to come after us.

Hank lifts his leg over, stepping towards a back window.

MJ reaches her hand out for his.

He looks at her.

HANK (CONT'D)
What!

MJ
What?

Hank steps towards her and lifts her up by her waist,
touching her stomach.

She lifts her leg.

He comes face to face with her. He lowers her down to the ground.

HANK

Sorry.

Hank steps towards the window.

MJ

How are we going to get in?

His eyes glance around, and he finds a brick at his feet. Hank grabs it and smiles.

HANK

Our key!

The brick hits the window.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM #101-MOTEL-NIGHT

Hank drops down to the bed. He rolls off to the floor.

MJ (O.S.)

What about me!

HANK

Come around!

MJ (O.S.)

Okay! Why didn't I think of that!

He steps towards the door and opens it.

MJ rushes in. She looks around the room.

MJ (CONT'D)

I could really use a shower.

MJ steps into the bathroom. She flips the light switch on and off.

MJ (CONT'D)

No power!

HANK

Yeah!

She looks around.

MJ
Is there a candle around?

Hank turns to the nightstand and pulls the drawer out. He picks up a **bible**.

HANK
Here's something.

MJ
No candle?

HANK
Nope.

He feels around his pants. He pulls out a **zippo lighter**.

HANK (CONT'D)
I got this.

MJ steps towards it. She snatches it from him, stepping into the bathroom and shuts the door.

Hank reaches his hand out for her.

HANK (CONT'D)
Wait!!

His eyes fall into disappointment.

HANK (CONT'D)
That's mine.

EMMA (O.S.)
I got something for you.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT-FLASHBACK

Emma hands Hank a small wrapped item.

Hank rips the paper from a zippo lighter. He looks at the engraved carved image of a baby and an angel. He smiles.

HANK
It's beautiful.

She leans towards him.

He looks at her.

HANK (CONT'D)
I love it. Thank you.

She kisses him.

He falls back to the bed.

HANK (CONT'D)
(laugh)

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-MOTEL #1-MOTEL-BACK TO PRESENT

MJ rubs a washcloth across her arms. Concealing her chest, hoping nobody comes in and tries to see her naked.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM #101-MOTEL-NIGHT

Hank sits on the floor. His eyes on the words written in the bible he's holding against his knee.

MJ steps into the room. She hands him back the zippo lighter.

MJ
Thanks.

She steps to the bed and sits.

He flips the lighter open and tries to get the wick to light.

MJ dries her hair with a towel.

HANK
You used up all the fluid?

MJ
Sorry.

HANK
Great!

Hank reaches his hand out.

HANK (CONT'D)
Can you toss me a pillow?

MJ
There's only one.

HANK

Ahh!!

He drops down to the floor, grabbing his head in frustration.

MJ looks at the size of the bed.

MJ

This is a queen!

MJ's back resting against Hank's chest.

His face buried deep into her hair.

The warmth of his body against hers.

Hank's hand rests on her stomach.

A kick from her unborn child.

He opens his eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR-NIGHT

A man sits at a table, looking Bear in the eyes. He takes a big sip from a bottle of beer. He tosses it to the floor.
CHARLIE (25) Biker. Dangerous, ruthless and a man with zero empathy. Charlie wipes his mouth.

CHARLIE

So, you want me to help you go
after your former friend and a
girl?

BEAR

Yes.

CHARLIE

What do I get out of it?

BEAR

You get to kill him.

CHARLIE

Maybe you haven't realized
something. Killing is boring.
Torture is my game now.

BEAR

Fine! You can torture him! Do we
have a deal?

Charlie stands up and shakes his hand.

CHARLIE

Deal.

BEAR

Good. Now, let's ride!

Bear leads the way out of the bar.

CUT TO:

EXT. FREEWAY-DAY

Hank drives on the freeway.

MJ's arms wrapped around his waist. She leans her head onto his back.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM #101-MOTEL-DAY

The door flies open.

Bear points a gun around.

Charlie steps in. He pushes the gun down in Bear's hand.

CHARLIE

Lower that before you blow off your
own pecker!!

The gun goes off, the bullet hits the floor.

Bear looks at Charlie.

BEAR

That could've gone there!

CHARLIE (O.C.)

That's the point dummy!

BEAR

Thanks for the warning.

CHARLIE (O.S.)

Shut up!

Charlie looks at the open window.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
This better be worth it.

BEAR
It is.

CHARLIE
(breath)

Charlie looks down at the bible.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Come on. We got to move fast.

CUT TO:

EXT. GAS STATION-DAY

Hank stops and parks the motorcycle.

HANK
Stay here.

He gets off and steps around to the ***fuel pump***.

The sound of motorcycle engines gets closer.

A scared look forms on MJ's face.

MJ
Hank, we better out of here!!

HANK
(wave)
Relax!

MJ
What if that's him?

HANK
Impossible. He's all the way back there.

MJ
How do you know?

HANK
I just know. Trust me, I know him.
He's getting someone to go along
with him and then he'll be after
us.

BIKERS #1 and #2 (30's)

Biker #1 stops. He looks at MJ.

Biker #2 gets off his motorcycle. He takes off his sunglasses.

BIKER #1
Look, it's a babe on a motorcycle!

MJ
That's a rude way to talk about a woman you never met.

BIKER #2
Relax, sweetie, he didn't mean anything by it!

MJ gets off the motorcycle. She steps towards him.

HANK (O.C.)
Hey!

She looks at Hank and steps back.

BIKER #2
That's right. Do as your man says.

MJ's eyes fill with anger. She turns to him.

BIKER #2 (CONT'D)
Do you have a kiss for me?

MJ
Sure.

He leans towards her, closing his eyes.

MJ (CONT'D)
Are you ready?

BIKER #2
Ready when you are!

She punches him across the face, knocking him to the ground.

Biker #2 looks at her, holding his cheek. He stands to his feet and raises his fist.

Hank gets in front of MJ.

HANK
Get on the bike!!

MJ steps towards the motorcycle and gets on.

BIKER #2

(point)

You need to keep your bitch in
check!

HANK

She's not a bitch and she's not
mine. You better watch it!

BIKER #2

(point)

You!!

HANK

Leaving!

Biker #2 steps away.

Hank looks back at MJ.

Biker #2 raises his fist towards Hank.

Hank punches him across the face, knocking him to the ground,
unconscious. He looks at Biker #1.

Biker #1 raises his hands up.

BIKER #1

It's cool.

He steps towards the motorcycle and sits.

MJ wraps her arms around Hank's waist.

Hank starts the engine.

HANK

Have a good day now!

BIKER #1

You too.

He drives away.

MJ looks back and smiles.

Biker #1 gets off his motorcycle. He steps towards Biker #2,
looking at him with disgust.

BIKER #1 (CONT'D)

(shake head)

Moron!

CUT TO:

EXT. CHURCH-DAY

Hank stops in front of a church building. He looks up at the **bell tower**.

MJ looks at him and the church building.

MJ
What are we doing here?

HANK
We need to rest.

He gets off the motorcycle.

MJ
For how long?

HANK
For a couple of hours.

MJ gets off.

Hank pushes the motorcycle onto the sidewalk.

HANK (CONT'D)
Can you try to open that door for me?

MJ rushes to the door of the church building. She yanks at it.

MJ
(grunt)

She pulls it open with all her strength.

The door opens at a crack. A barrel slowly peeks out, pointed at MJ's forehead. A man stands in front of MJ. PASTOR JOE (45) A man with no faith and no reason to trust anyone. He looks at Hank, pointing the pistol in Hank's direction.

PASTOR JOE
Who are you? What are you doing here!

Hank raises his arms up.

HANK
We come in peace father.

PASTOR JOE
Pastor!

HANK

Whatever!

Pastor Joe looks at MJ.

PASTOR JOE

What do you want?

HANK

We need --

PASTOR JOE

I wasn't asking you heathen! I was asking the lady.

MJ looks at Hank.

HANK

Show him.

She lifts her shirt up over her pregnant belly.

Pastor Joe looks at her stomach, seeing feet move.

PASTOR JOE

Lord!

He slides the pistol behind his back.

PASTOR JOE (CONT'D)

(wave)

Get in! Hurry!!

Hank steps to the motorcycle and pushes it in through the doorway.

Pastor Joe grabs the door and closes it shut.

CUT TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM-CHURCH-DAY

Hank pushes the motorcycle close to the podium.

PASTOR JOE

That's close enough.

MJ looks around.

HANK

Is there anyone else?

PASTOR JOE
No. I sent them all away.

Hank looks at him.

HANK
Away where?

PASTOR JOE
Away. To a safer place.

HANK
Like a safe house?

PASTOR JOE
What are you, some kind of spy?

HANK
I'm a guy trying to get this woman
to safety. I'm not a spy.

PASTOR JOE
You could've fooled me.

Pastor Joe steps towards a flight of stairs.

PASTOR JOE (CONT'D)
There's a couple of bedrooms up
there. Take your pick.

Hank looks back at him.

HANK
Thanks, but we're not staying that
long.

PASTOR JOE
Dinner will be ready in an hour.

MJ looks at Pastor Joe.

MJ
Thank you.

MJ steps up the stairs.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-CHURCH-DAY

MJ sits on the bed. She looks at the nice-folded clothes on the bed and smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM-CHURCH-DAY

MJ steps into the dining room.

Pastor Joe sets a **bowl** of **soup** down on the table. He looks at her and pulls out a chair for her.

She steps towards the chair and sits.

MJ

Thank you.

MJ grabs the spoon from the table. She proceeds to eat.

Pastor Joe closes his eyes and puts his hands together.

She looks at him and closes her eyes.

Hank steps into the dining room.

PASTOR JOE

Amen.

Pastor Joe opens his eyes.

MJ opens her eyes.

HANK

Amen!

Pastor Joe and MJ look at Hank.

Hank steps towards the table and pulls out a chair.

HANK (CONT'D)

It looks good.

He sits.

MJ looks at Pastor Joe.

MJ

Aren't you going to eat?

PASTOR JOE

I already ate. Thank you.

Pastor Joe hands MJ a **basket** of **bread**.

MJ takes a piece of bread.

MJ

Thank you.

He hands the basket to Hank.

Hank takes it and takes a piece of bread.

HANK

Question, why didn't you go with them?

PASTOR JOE

I stayed in case there were more people that needed help, and I was right.

Hank looks at Pastor Joe.

HANK

Where is this place?

PASTOR JOE

Eat first.

He picks up his spoon and dips into the soup. He looks at it for a few seconds, looking at MJ and then at Pastor Joe.

Pastor Joe grabs a spoon and dips it into the bowl.

PASTOR JOE (CONT'D)

(sip)

MJ looks at Hank, giving him a disgusted look.

PASTOR JOE (CONT'D)

You're good.

Pastor Joe steps out of the room.

MJ looks at Hank and then looks away.

HANK

What?

Hank takes a bite from the piece of bread in his hand.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY-CHURCH-NIGHT

MJ steps towards the door to the bedroom. She looks back at Pastor Joe and Hank.

MJ
Good night.

She steps into the bedroom and shuts the door.

Pastor Joe looks at Hank.

HANK
Good night.

Pastor Joe steps away, pushing the door open to his bedroom.

The door slams shut.

Hank steps into his bedroom.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY-CHURCH-DAY

Hank pushes the motorcycle onto the back of a ***pick-up truck***.

Pastor Joe hands Hank a ***tarp***.

PASTOR JOE
Here.

HANK
What's that for?

PASTOR JOE
For the rain.

Hank takes it.

HANK
Thanks.

He covers the motorcycle with the tarp, tying it down with ***bungee cords***.

PASTOR JOE (O.C.)
Hank?

Hank steps towards him.

PASTOR JOE (CONT'D)
Stay on the freeway. When you make
it to Oregon, look for cabins in
Wallowa Lake. Be safe.

HANK
Thank you.

Hank steps towards the driver door and pulls it open.

MJ steps towards Pastor Joe.

He hugs her.

PASTOR JOE
Take care of yourself, okay?

MJ
I will. Thank you for everything.

Pastor Joe kisses her on the cheek.

She steps towards the open driver door.

Hank helps her up.

PASTOR JOE
(wave)

The pick-up truck drives away.

CUT TO:

INT. PICK-UP TRUCK-DAY

MJ
I wish he would have come with us.

Hank looks at MJ.

HANK
He'll be okay.

MJ
How do you know that?

HANK
I don't know.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHURCH-DAY

The front door opens.

Pastor Joe steps outside. He shuts the door and begins to lock it.

A hand drops down, gripping onto Pastor Joe's shoulder.

Pastor Joe looks back at Bear.

Bear smiles.

BEAR (SUBTITLE)
(In Spanish)
Hello, father.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE STREETS-DAY

Pastor Joe's feet and arms are pulled by ropes.

Bear goes the other way while Charlie goes in the opposite direction with his motorcycle.

BEAR
Where'd they go!

PASTOR JOE
I told you I don't know!!

BEAR
Are you sure that's you're final
answer?

PASTOR JOE
Yes!!

BEAR
Time to split then!

Again Charlie and Bear pull his feet and arms in the opposite directions.

PASTOR JOE
(scream)

BEAR
(laugh)

Charlie turns around and follows Bear to the freeway.

CUT TO:

INT. PICK-UP TRUCK-NIGHT

MJ sits, looking at the road, fighting to stay awake. She drifts off to sleep, her head falling onto Hank's shoulder.

Hank smiles. He turns the steering wheel to the right, driving the pick-up truck into the woods.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS-NIGHT

The pick-up truck parks underneath the tree branches.

CUT TO:

INT. PICK-UP TRUCK-CONTINUOUS

Hank turns the key in the ignition, turning the pick-up truck off. He lifts her feet up onto the seat, resting her head on his chest. His eyes look up at the sky of the stars.

HANK

Good night.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS-NIGHT

Bear takes a big sip from a bottle of beer.

BEAR

(gulp)

Charlie looks at a map near a bonfire.

CHARLIE

(point)

His finger goes up North on the map.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Where is he headed?

Bear looks at Charlie.

BEAR
Oregon.

CHARLIE
Why Oregon?

BEAR
It's secluded.

CHARLIE
Then that's where we'll go. Get
some sleep. We have a long way to
go.

Bear sits down on top of a sleeping bag.

Night turns to day.

CUT TO:

INT. PICK-UP TRUCK-CONTINUOUS

Hank opens his eyes. He looks around and doesn't see MJ lying on him.

HANK
Miley!!

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE-DAY

Hank steps towards the shoreline of the lake.

MJ stands on a *raft*, balancing herself.

HANK (O.C.)
(yell)
Miley!!!

She opens her eyes and looks at Hank. Her balance lost, MJ tilts over, falling into the lake.

CUT TO:

EXT. WATER-DAY

MJ
(scream)

Hank rushes into the lake.

MJ struggles to swim, reaching her arms out for him.

MJ (CONT'D)
Help!!

HANK
I'm coming, Emma!!

CUT TO:

INT. WATER-DAY

Her head starts to go down into the water.

Hank pushes himself against her, lifting her up to the surface of the lake.

CUT TO:

EXT. WATER-CONTINUOUS

MJ
(breath)

Hank grabs a hold of the raft and pushes MJ onto it. He gets out of the water.

CUT TO:

INT. PICK-UP TRUCK-DAY

MJ sits, warming herself in a blanket while Hank drives the pick-up truck.

He looks at her.

HANK
Do you feel warm yet?

MJ
Yes, thank you.

HANK
What were you doing?

MJ
I don't know.

Hank looks at the wet clothes sitting on the floor.

HANK
We got to get you some warm
clothes.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOWN STREETS-DAY

The pick-up truck stops in front of a clothing store.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. PICK-UP TRUCK-CONTINUOUS

Hank opens the door.

HANK
Stay here.

MJ
What are you going to do?

He smiles.

CUT TO:

EXT/INT. CLOTHING STORE-DAY

A rock flies through the window.

Hank climbs into the store through the broken window. He
looks at all the clothes.

CUT TO:

INT. PICK-UP TRUCK-CONTINUOUS

MJ pulls a sweatshirt down over herself. She looks at Hank.

MJ
Thank you.

HANK
Your welcome. Can we make a deal?

MJ
What kind of a deal?

HANK
That you'll stay close.

MJ
Yeah, I'll stay close.

HANK
Thank you.

She looks at him.

MJ
Who's Emma?

Hank tries to keep his eyes off MJ as she tries to look at his face.

MJ (CONT'D)
Hello?

HANK
My wife.

MJ
What happened to her?

HANK
Do me a favor? Don't get too personal, okay?

MJ
Alright.

HANK
Thank you.

He focuses his attention on the road and not her.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD-DAY

The pick-up truck passes by a welcome sign. It reads: Welcome to Klamath Falls!

HANK (O.S.)
Looks like someone's got a welcome carpet out for us.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS-DAY

Hank pulls out **poles** to a **tent**.

MJ looks around. She steps away.

He looks at her with concern.

HANK
Where are you going?

MJ
To explore.

HANK
Please, wait.

MJ
I'm only taking a look.

HANK
Okay. Just don't wander off too far.

She steps away.

MJ
I won't.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS-DAY

MJ steps into the woods. She looks at the **pine cones** on the ground.

MJ
Oh, cool! Pine cones!

ELLA (O.C.)
Hmm -- hmm

Her eyes look around.

MJ
Hello?

MJ steps towards a young girl sitting on a **rock**. A **small pond** in front of the rock. ELLA (9) A quiet young girl with a smile that makes life worth living.

Ella looks at MJ.

MJ smiles.

ELLA
Hi.

She steps closer to the rock and Ella.

MJ
Are you alone?

ELLA
No.

MJ helps her down from the rock.

MJ
Come on, let's go find your
parents.

With the tent up, Hank looks at it with a smile on his face.
He looks around.

HANK
MJ, you have to see this!

He steps away from the tent.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY PARK-DAY

Ella holds onto MJ's hand, walking her further into the city park.

Young women dance around in circles, spinning themselves on a **roundabout**.

OLIVE (18) Widow and cult member. HOLLY (21) Widow and cult member. CHRISTIE (24) Widow and cult member.

Olive crowns Holly with a **vine of flowers**. As Holly crowns Christie with a vine of flowers too.

MJ looks at Olive and then Holly.

MJ
Who are they?

ELLA
The mothers.

MJ
Okay.

Holly looks at Ella and then at MJ.

HOLLY
Look! Ella brought company.

Christie looks at MJ.

CHRISTIE
My mother is going to love this!

MJ looks at Christie, Holly and Olive.

MJ
Hello?

Holly looks at Olive.

HOLLY
Crown her?

Olive takes the vine crown off of the top of her head and places it on MJ's head. She grabs MJ's hand.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
Let's go meet my mother!

Holly walks MJ towards the cabin.

Hank steps into the city park. He looks around.

HANK
MJ!!! Miley!!

His eyes on the sight of the cabin.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-CABIN-DAY

Holly pulls MJ in by her arm.

HOLLY
Come on!

MJ
I'm coming!

HOLLY
You have to meet mother!!

An old woman sits back in a **recliner**, asleep. MOTHER (72)
Cult leader. Manipulative, cunning and domineering.

Holly drops to her knees, and taps on Mother's leg.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
Mother?

Mother opens her eyes from hearing Holly. She looks at her.

MOTHER

Yes?

HOLLY

We have someone special here to
meet you.

Mother looks at MJ. She stands up, touches her face.

MOTHER

Beautiful you are. What's your
name?

MJ

MJ.

Mother looks at her, knowing that is not her real name.
Seriousness in her eyes.

MJ (CONT'D)

Miley.

She kisses her face.

MOTHER

Come child! Dinner shall be made in
your honor.

Mother walks MJ towards the stairs.

HANK (O.C.)

Hello?

Mother and MJ look back at Hank.

MOTHER

Oh my!! A man!!

She looks at him like her plans have been shattered.

HANK

MJ, we have to leave now!

MOTHER

Don't worry about her, heathen!
She's in good hands.

HANK

Heathen! Lady you don't know me!

MOTHER

I know the type. All men care about
is what they can get!!

Hank reaches his hand out for MJ.

HANK

Come with me, MJ, please?

Hit from behind with a *frying pan*, Hank falls to the floor.

Christie stands over him. She looks at Mother.

Mother looks at MJ.

MOTHER

Let the feast begin children!

She pulls MJ into a bedroom and shuts the door.

CUT TO:

INT. ATTIC-CABIN-NIGHT

Hank's eyes blink. He begins to move his head.

HANK'S POV:

MJ sits on the table. Her eyes staring back.

Mother steps close to MJ, touching her face.

MOTHER

Isn't she beautiful.

She touches the *floral dress* that MJ's wearing.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Tell him how much you love it here?

Like she's in a trance, brainwashed by Mother, MJ doesn't
show an ounce of her former self.

MJ

I love it here.

BACK TO SCENE

Hank opens his eyes wide.

HANK
(shake head)

He looks MJ in the eyes.

HANK (CONT'D)
Snap out of it, Miley! Please!!

MOTHER
She can't.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY PARK-NIGHT

The roaring motorcycle engine echoes throughout the city park.

Bear drives onto the grass. He looks straight ahead at the cabin.

Charlie drives alongside Bear.

CHARLIE
Going in or not!!

BEAR
Going in!!

Bear drives straight for the cabin.

Charlie follows him.

CUT TO:

INT. ATTIC-CABIN-CONTINUOUS

MOTHER
What is that!!

Mother rushes to the stairs.

HOLLY (O.S.)
Mother! Intruders!!

Hank tilts himself to the right and then to the left, doing everything he can to break himself out of the **rope straps** on his arms.

MJ stares off into space while Hank tries to break free from his bondage.

HANK

Miley, I know you can hear me. Your baby needs you to snap out of it. I need you.

MJ blinks her eyes.

Hank drops to his left side.

She looks at the dress she's wearing.

MJ

What?

HANK

Miley!

MJ slides off the table and rushes to Hank.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-CABIN-NIGHT

The doors cave in from the outside.

CUT TO:

EXT. CABIN-NIGHT

Bear drives the front wheel of the motorcycle into the front doors.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-CABIN-CONTINUOUS

Mother rushes down the stairs. She stops and looks at the doors falling to the floor.

Bear drives the motorcycle into the living room.

BEAR

(growl)

Holly rushes towards him.

BEAR (CONT'D)

Ladies!!

He raises his arm up, pointing a shotgun at Holly.

BEAR (CONT'D)
Ladies night is over!!

A shot is fired.

Holly drops to the floor, dead.

Bear gets off the motorcycle and steps towards the stairs.

MOTHER
Where do you think you're going
heathen!

BEAR
(point)
Up there!

MOTHER
(stare)

BEAR
(stare)

CUT TO:

INT. ATTIC-CABIN-NIGHT

MJ looks around for something sharp to cut the ropes.

MJ
Where's a knife when you need one!

HANK
Check my pocket!

MJ reaches into his pants pocket. She pulls out a **Swiss army knife**.

HANK (CONT'D)
Hurry!

One at a time, she pulls out each tool until she finds the right one.

MJ
Got it!

MJ cuts the rope, freeing Hank's left arm.

HANK
Yes!

He takes the knife from her.

HANK (CONT'D)
I got it!

Hank cuts the ropes and stands to his feet.

MJ
Let's get out of here!

He grabs a hold of her hand and rushes towards the stairs to the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-CABIN-CONTINUOUS

Bear's eyes on Mother's. He blinks his eyes.

BEAR
(laugh)
Sorry but I'm immune to mind manipulation!

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD-CABIN-NIGHT

Hank and MJ rush out of the back door.

A shot is fired.

Hank looks back at the door.

MJ looks at him.

HANK
We better move!

Hank runs with MJ, making their way back to the campgrounds.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY PARK-NIGHT

MJ runs ahead of Hank. She looks back at him.

HANK
Keep going!!

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-CABIN-NIGHT

Charlie looks back and sees Hank running with MJ towards the campgrounds.

CHARLIE

Oh good!!

He gets on his motorcycle and starts the engine.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS-DAY

Hank pushes MJ's head down.

MJ

What are you doing!

HANK

Just stay down!

Charlie drives straight towards them.

The motorcycle's engine roars.

CHARLIE

Gonna get you!!

Hank grabs a rope and pulls it.

A **razor sharp wire** tightens.

Charlie drives towards it.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

(laugh)

He runs into the razor wire. His head flies off while his body drives the motorcycle.

MJ looks back at the carnage left.

MJ

What was that?

HANK

Booby trap!

He looks at her.

HANK (CONT'D)

Cool, huh?

MJ

Yeah.

Bear steps towards Charlie's severed head. He looks down.

BEAR (O.S.)

Oh, Charlie!!!

HANK

Get to the truck!

MJ rushes away.

Hank follows her.

Bear steps closer to the decapitated BODY of Charlie.

BEAR

Charlie!

Anger fills his eyes when he sees the **tail lights** light up from behind the bushes.

BEAR (CONT'D)

(yell)

I'm gonna get you!!!

Bear aims his pistol at the pick-up truck and fires four shots.

BEAR (CONT'D)

(growl)

He throws the pistol down to the ground.

CUT TO:

INT. PICK-UP TRUCK-NIGHT

HANK

Are you alright!

MJ looks at her herself. She looks at Hank's shoulder.

MJ

You're wounded!

Hank looks at his shoulder.

HANK
So I am.

CUT TO:

INT. DRUGSTORE-NIGHT

Hank sits on the counter.

MJ stitches up the bullet wound.

HANK
You're really good at this.

MJ
Thanks.

She **bandages** the wound.

MJ (CONT'D)
Question?

HANK
Yes?

MJ
How'd you get mixed up with that
guy?

Hank looks away.

HANK
We were friends since the seventh
grade. Trouble always found him, he
couldn't stand living with his
parents. So, he lived with my
family. We even arm wrestled over
the same girl.

MJ
You did?

HANK
Yeah.
(laugh)

CUT TO:

INT. BAR-NIGHT-FLASHBACK

A young man sits at the bar table and takes a sip from a **shot glass** of **whiskey**. HENRY (19) College dropout.

Naive and caring. CALEB (19) High school dropout. Troubled, ruthless and dangerous.

Henry sets the shot glass down on the bar table.

Caleb looks back at a girl walking past. EMMA (18) College student. Loving, caring and considerate.

CALEB
Check out the ass on her!

Henry looks at Emma and then back at Caleb.

HENRY
Dude, that's rude.

CALEB
Come on, you're thinking about it too.

HENRY
Nope.

Caleb turns and looks at her.

CALEB
Hey sweetheart!

Emma looks at him.

EMMA
Yes?

CALEB
Can I buy you a drink?

EMMA
Sure.

She steps towards the stools.

Henry gets off the stool he's sitting on.

HENRY
Here, you can sit here, ma'am.

EMMA
Thanks.

Emma sits.

Caleb sits beside her and leans his mouth towards her ear.

CALEB
What are you having?

EMMA
A wine cooler?

CALEB
Seriously?

EMMA
What?

CALEB
You don't come into a bar and
request a wine cooler!

HENRY
Forgive my friend over there, he's
not the kind of guy that
understands women's choices.

EMMA
I can see that.

CALEB
Question is, what are you going to
do about it, Henry?

Henry smiles.

In the midst of the bar, Henry and Caleb are across from each
other. Both of their hands in a grip.

Emma stands in front of the table.

EMMA
Ready, go!

Henry pushes his arm down with as much force as he can.

Caleb eyes Emma.

Henry eyes Emma.

CALEB
Is there a special place that you
like to eat, Emma!

EMMA
Maybe.

CALEB
How do you like that! She said
maybe.

Emma looks at Henry and smiles.

EMMA

I'm up for a nice conversation too.

Caleb looks at her, seriousness in his face. Making it into a distraction.

Henry pushes Caleb's arm down.

HENRY

Got ya!!

Henry stands up, throwing his arms in the air, feeling like he's accomplished something big.

Caleb feels his arm.

CALEB

Great job asshole.

He stands up and walks away.

Emma looks at Henry.

Henry looks at Emma.

EMMA

So, about that date?

HENRY

Yeah?

EMMA

Be at my dorm tomorrow night at nine.

HENRY

Okay.

Emma shakes his hand.

EMMA

Emma.

HENRY

Ha -- Henry.

EMMA

Are you sure?

HENRY

Pretty sure.

EMMA
(laugh)
Bye.

Emma grabs her purse from the bar table and steps away.

Henry smiles.

HENRY
Yes!!

CUT TO:

INT. DRUGSTORE-BACK TO PRESENT

Hank stares off into space like he went back in time.

MJ looks at him.

HANK
That was the first time I beat him
at anything.

She smiles.

Tears start to stream down his cheek. He wipes his cheek and gets off the counter.

HANK (CONT'D)
We better get moving.

CUT TO:

INT. PICK-UP TRUCK-NIGHT

MJ's start to close her eyes. She fights to keep them open.

Hank looks at her. He raises his arm up.

HANK
Hey.

She looks at him and moves closer, resting her head against his chest.

He looks at her and glances at the road.

MJ
Tell me a story?

HANK
I really don't have any stories.

MJ

You have an imagination. Use that!

Hank thinks to himself.

HANK

Okay. A couple are sitting underneath a **gazebo**, having a picnic. Right there in the middle of a **country club**.

CUT TO:

EXT. GAZEBO-COUNTRY CLUB-DAY

A young man walks a woman towards a neatly made picnic set in the middle of a gazebo. BOYFRIEND (20) GIRLFRIEND (19) He drops his hands from over her eyes. She looks.

GIRLFRIEND

Awe!

Girlfriend turns to him and gives him a hug.

HANK (V.O.)

Both their fathers were best friends.

MJ (V.O.)

Were?

CUT TO:

EXT. GOLF COURSE-COUNTRY CLUB-DAY

Two men stand twenty feet from the hole. FATHER #1 (45) hits the ***golf ball*** into the hole. FATHER #2 (42) watches as the ball goes in.

Father #1 steps aside.

Father #2 prepares to hit his ball into the hole.

FATHER #1

(cough)

He looks at Father #1. Father #2 prepares again and is about to take the hit.

FATHER #1 (CONT'D)

(clear throat)

FATHER #2
Do you need some water over there
or something!

FATHER #1
No, I'm good. Thanks though.

Father #2 goes for the hit, about to swing into the ball --

FATHER #1 (CONT'D)
(cough)

He loses his grip on his golf club and it flies to the
ground.

Father #2 looks at Father #1.

FATHER #2
(point)
You did that on purpose!

FATHER #1
Oh come on! You're a sore loser!!

FATHER #2
I'm a what!

He steps closer to him.

FATHER #1
A loser!!
(make L with hand)

Father #2 runs into him, knocking him to the ground.

CUT TO:

EXT. GAZEBO-COUNTRY CLUB-DAY

Girlfriend stands up from the picnic blanket and sees Father
#2 on top of Father #1.

GIRLFRIEND
Oh no!! They're fighting again!

BOYFRIEND
Should we even tell them?

GIRLFRIEND
Nah! We'll elope.

He looks at her.

BOYFRIEND
I'll pick you up at midnight then.

GIRLFRIEND
Sounds good to me.

Boyfriend kisses her.

CUT TO:

INT. PICK-UP TRUCK-NIGHT

HANK
The next day, they were married and
lived happily ever after.

MJ sits up asleep against Hank's chest. He lies her down on
his lap.

HANK (CONT'D)
Good night.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH-DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Hank steps towards the shore.

Emma stands in front of him. She turns and looks him in the
eyes.

He touches her cheek and caresses it, kissing her lips.

EMMA
I love you baby.

HANK
Love you too.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. PICK-UP TRUCK-DAY (BACK TO REALITY)

Hank opens his eyes. He looks around.

MJ (O.C.)
(breath)
Hank!

MJ's leaned against the passenger door, grasping onto the
door handle.

He looks at her with concern.

MJ (CONT'D)
The baby's coming!!

HANK
Now!

MJ
Yes!!

Hank opens the driver door, making more room for her legs.

HANK
Tell me what to do, okay?

MJ
(breath)
Okay.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD-DAY

Bear drives through the woods. His eyes filled with rage.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. PICK-UP TRUCK-CONTINUOUS

MJ
(moan)
(breath)

Hank's hands are ready for what's coming.

HANK
I see the head!! Breathe!!

MJ
(breath)

HANK
Now push!!

MJ
(push)

A babies cry echoes through the entire truck.

Hank lifts the newborn into a towel, cleaning her face.

HANK
It's a girl!

MJ
(laugh)

He hands the newborn to MJ.

MJ takes her and holds her close.

MJ (CONT'D)
Thank you!

Hank smiles.

MJ (CONT'D)
Thank you.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD-CONTINUOUS

The pick-up truck drives across a *wooden bridge*.

CUT TO:

INT. PICK-UP TRUCK-DAY

MJ holds the newborn close to her face, admiring her bundle of joy.

Hank looks over at her and the newborn.

HANK
What are you going to name her?

MJ
Zoe.

HANK
That's a good name.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHURCH-DAY

The pick-up truck parks in front of a church.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. PICK-UP TRUCK-DAY

HANK

We made it.

He opens the door and slams it shut.

MJ opens the passenger door.

Hank rushes to her and helps her out of the truck.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHURCH-CONTINUOUS

Hank walks MJ towards the doors.

MJ

How are we supposed to get in?

HANK

I don't know but we're about to
find out.

He knocks on the door.

No reaction to the knocking on the door.

Hank looks up at the top of the church building.

MJ knocks, pounding her hand as hard as she can.

BEAR (O.C.)

Sugar bears here!

She looks at Bear.

BEAR (CONT'D)

Nobody's home.

HANK

This has nothing to do with her.

BEAR

No, this does. See, after I went to
jail, after Emma died, I saw your
picture on another man's wall.

MJ

What!

BEAR
The hard part was finding you but
tailing him, it was so easy!

CUT TO:

INT. CELL-STATE PRISON-NIGHT

A man crawls towards Bear. JACK (22) Convicted killer. Caring and lonesome.

Bear pulls a photograph of MJ from the wall. He looks at it.

BEAR
Don't worry about your girl. I'll
take care of her.

He stomps on Jack's head, killing him instantly.

CUT TO:

EXT. STATE PRISON-DAY

The front gates open.

Bear steps past the gates. The photograph of MJ in the tips of his fingers. He looks at it and smiles.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHURCH-BACK TO PRESENT

BEAR
See!

The photograph in his hand, showing MJ.

MJ looks at it.

MJ
(breath)
(sob)

BEAR
Now you know!

Bear steps closer.

A rope snaps.

BEAR (CONT'D)

Oh!

A tree trunk spears him, knocking him into a pit.

MJ
(scream)

The front door to the church opens.

A woman points a shotgun at Hank. HARRIET (36) Secretary.
Driven and loyal. She presses it against his chest.

HARRIET
Get off my property!

HANK
We're --

HARRIET
Who's we!

MJ
Me.

She looks at MJ and then at the newborn. A saddened look
falls upon her face.

Hank looks at Harriet.

Harriet looks at Hank. She pushes the door open.

HARRIET
Come on!

MJ rushes in.

MJ
Thanks.

Hank steps in.

Harriet looks around and shuts the door.

CUT TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM-CHURCH-DAY

Harriet lights a *lantern*. She blows out the match.

Hank looks around.

HANK
Where do we go from here?

HARRIET
Follow me.

Harriet steps towards a door, leading them to the basement.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT-CHURCH-DAY

Harriet steps down the steps.

HANK
What is this?

HARRIET
Your way out.

She stops at a door.

HARRIET (CONT'D)
Can you help me?

Hank steps towards the door. He lifts it.

Harriet lifts the left side.

He pushes it to the right with her.

MJ looks at the tunnel.

MJ
Whoa!

HARRIET
Here!

Harriet hands Hank the lantern.

HANK
Wait! You're not going with us?

HARRIET
No.

Hank looks back.

HANK
(point)
But --

HARRIET

Go!

HANK

Thank you!

MJ rushes towards him.

He walks her into the tunnel.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHURCH-DAY

Laid in a ditch, Bear lies unconscious. He opens his eyes.

BEAR

(groan)

To his knees, Bear sits up. He looks at the bone sticking out of his arm.

BEAR (CONT'D)

(moan)

He pounds on the door with little strength he has left.

The door opens.

The barrel of the shotgun peeks out and presses against his throat.

HARRIET

What!

Bear raises his arms up.

BEAR

Oh, please don't shoot.

She begins to lower the shotgun.

He grabs it by the barrel and hits her in the head with the handle.

CUT TO:

INT. TUNNEL-DAY

Hank walks MJ through the tunnel.

HANK
We're getting close.

CUT TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM-CHURCH-DAY

Bear steps towards the altar.

A shot is fired.

HARRIET
Not so fast!

Bear reaches behind his back and tosses a knife.

The knife hits her right between the eyes, killing her instantly.

He turns around and walks towards the basement door.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOCK-DAY (DAYDREAM)

Hank steps out. He blocks the sun from his eyes.

MJ (O.S.)
Hey!

HANK
Sorry.

She sticks her hand out for his.

He grabs a hold of her hand and helps her out of the tunnel.

MJ looks at the ocean and the dock.

MJ
We're stuck!

Hank looks straight across and sees a **dinghy boat**.

HANK
Yes!

MJ smiles. She hugs Hank.

The Boat drives alongside the dock.

JAVIER (25) Boat Captain. Brave and dependable.

JAVIER

Ready?

Hank helps MJ onto the dinghy boat.

MJ sits.

Hank looks back.

JAVIER (CONT'D)

Are you coming?

Hank hops on.

Javier pushes on the motor.

The dinghy boat speeds away.

Bear steps out onto the dock.

BEAR

(grunt)

He looks at the dinghy boat speeding away.

BEAR (CONT'D)

(yell)

Henry!!!

Hands reach out of the ocean, grabbing at the dinghy boat.

MJ guards the newborn from the hands.

MJ

(scream)

Get them away!!

Hank looks back at Bear.

Bear runs his motorcycle. The engine roars like a lion.

BEAR

(yell)

I'm coming for you, Hank!!

He blasts off the dock and drives towards the dinghy boat.

The motorcycle gets lower, almost close enough for him to grab a hold of Hank.

BEAR (CONT'D)

(laugh)

CUT TO:

EXT. DOCK-DAY (END DAYDREAM)

Hank blinks his eyes.

MJ (O.C.)
Hello! Are you there?

His eyes on the dinghy boat as it gets closer to the dock.

HANK
Get on.

He walks MJ onto the dinghy boat.

Javier looks at him.

JAVIER
Are you coming?

HANK
No.

MJ
What?

HANK
Get her out of here, now!

MJ
(yell)
No!!

Javier drives the dinghy boat away, going straight towards the island.

Hank closes his eyes.

PHIL (V.O.)
Where is he?

HENRY (V.O.)
Who?

CUT TO:

INT. BAR-NIGHT-FLASHBACK

A man stands in front of Henry, as he takes a sip from his bottle of beer. PHIL (20) Biker. Bullheaded and stubborn.

PHIL
That loser friend of yours!

HENRY
Oh! I don't know. Why?

PHIL
Tell him to stay away from my girl.

HENRY
Tell him yourself!

CALEB
(laugh)

Caleb rushes past Henry and Phil, not paying any attention when he runs his shoulder into Phil.

PHIL
Hey!
Caleb looks at Phil.

CALEB
What?
He shoves Caleb.

PHIL
Stay away from my girl!
Phil turns around and starts to step away, taking five steps back.

CALEB
How do you know she's not going to stay away from me?
He looks at Caleb.

CALEB (CONT'D)
She'll come to me when she's ready for a real man!
Phil reaches behind his back, pulls out a gun and aims it at Caleb.
Emma steps in front of the gun.
Phil pulls the trigger.
The shot hits Emma.
She falls to the floor.
Caleb looks at Emma and then at Phil.

Phil runs out of the bar.

Caleb chases after him.

Henry drops to the floor. He puts pressure on the bullet wound.

HENRY
You're going to be alright, okay?

EMMA
Okay --

Her eyes stare into his.

HENRY
Call an ambulance!!!

A gunshot is fired.

Henry looks around. He gets up and rushes out of the bar.

CUT TO:

EXT. BAR-NIGHT

Phil's dead body lies on the ground.

Caleb stands, holding a pistol in his hand.

POLICE OFFICERS #1 and #2 (20's)

Police Officers #1 and #2 step towards Caleb.

Police Officer #1 kicks Caleb in the back of his leg.

Caleb drops to his knee.

CALEB
(grunt)

He drops to his chin and looks at Henry.

CALEB (CONT'D)
You got my back, don't you?

Henry turns back to the bar.

CALEB (CONT'D)
(yell)
Henry!!

Police Officer #2 handcuffs Caleb.

POLICE OFFICER #1
You're under arrest!

CUT TO:

INT. BAR-NIGHT-CONTINUOUS

Henry drops to his knees. He touches Emma's chin and looks in her eyes, seeing that she has passed.

HENRY
(sob)

He grips his hands onto his face, ragingly angry.

HENRY (CONT'D)
(cry)

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT

Henry sits on the bed.

His hands gripped onto a framed photograph of him and Emma at their wedding.

HENRY
(sob)

BEAR (V.O.)
Hey!!

CUT TO:

EXT. DOCK-BACK TO PRESENT

Hank opens his eyes. He looks at Bear.

BEAR
So, after all this time, you let
her go. Now, it's just you and me.

Bear reaches behind his back.

Hank rushes towards him, driving his shoulder into Bear, knocking him down. He begins to punch him over and over again.

He blocks the next punch, headbutting him. Bear pushes him off, rolling on top of him.

BEAR (CONT'D)
You asked for this!

Hank looks at his injured left arm and pulls it out of it's socket.

BEAR (CONT'D)
(yell)

He raises his feet and pushes Bear off.

Bear falls onto the dock.

Hank stands up and steps towards him.

BEAR (CONT'D)
What are you doing? Why? For a girl?

His eyes wander, filling with emotion.

BEAR (CONT'D)
Emma --

He stands up and steps towards Hank. He hugs him.

HANK
(sob)

BEAR
Sorry brother!

Bear drives a knife into his stomach.

HANK
(grunt)
(moan)

BEAR
She is what makes you weak!

He pulls the knife out and backs away.

BEAR (CONT'D)
Goodbye brother!

Bear raises the knife up.

A gunshot is fired.

The knife drops to the floor of the dock.

He looks at the missing fingers of his right hand, shocked and in disbelief.

BEAR (CONT'D)

What!!

Bear looks back at Javier.

BEAR (CONT'D)

Son of a --

Another gunshot fired.

The bullet hits Bear's chest.

Bear falls into the water.

Hank drops to his knees and crawls to the edge of the dock.

Javier drives the dinghy boat alongside of the dock.

HANK

I thought I --

JAVIER

-- Come on!!

He reaches his hand out for him.

Hank grabs a hold.

Javier pulls him onto the dinghy boat.

JAVIER (CONT'D)

Miley's waiting.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH-SAUVIE ISLAND-DAY

SUPER: PRESENT

Hank sits. He looks at the ocean.

HANK

I'll be fine. I just need to rest
for a moment.

Javier steps away.

Hank closes his eyes.

HANK (CONT'D)

(breath)

BEAR
(breath)
You thought you were rid of me that
easily, huh!

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. WATCH TOWER-DAY

A man sits, a rifle in his hand. He aims it towards the beach.

SNIPER (30's)

SNIPER
I got you right where I want you
baby!

RIFLE SCOPE

The target on Bear.

BACK TO SCENE

A shot is fired.

The bullet hits Bear, striking him in the head.

He drops to the shore, dead.

MJ (O.C.)
(yell)
Hank!!!

MJ rushes towards him and drops to her knees.

MJ (CONT'D)
Hank!

His eyes drift off to sleep.

HANK
Yes.

MJ
Stay with me, baby, okay?

HANK
How's Zoe?

MJ
She's doing fine.

HANK
Good.

MJ leans towards his face, kissing him.

MJ
Hank!

HANK
Yes?

MJ
(sob)
Don't leave me, please?

He touches her chest.

HANK
I'm right here.

Hank closes his eyes, his head drops onto her shoulder.

MJ
(cry)

She hugs him, fighting back the tears.

The zippo lighter falls from his left hand.

MJ grabs it and gets a good grip on it.

MJ (CONT'D)
(sob)
Thank you.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRAVE YARD-DAY

MJ holds the newborn in her arms. Her eyes on the fresh buried grave.

MJ
Thank you.
(cry)

She looks at the newborn's face as she sleeps.

JAVIER (O.C.)
Miley?

MJ looks at Javier.

JAVIER (CONT'D)
It's time to go.

MJ
Okay.

She crouches down to the grave and places her hand into the dirt.

MJ (CONT'D)
I love you.
(sob)

MJ stands up and turns to Javier. Her eyes look back at the grave.

MJ (CONT'D)
Goodbye.

Javier wraps his arm around her back, walks with her to a jeep.

CUT TO:

EXT/INT. JEEP-DAY

Javier opens the passenger door.

MJ
Thanks.

MJ sits.

He shuts the door.

Javier sits in the driver seat. He turns the key in the ignition.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRAVE YARD-DAY

The Jeep drives away, leaving the dead to rest and the birds chirping in celebration for peace.

EXT. FIELD-DAY

SUPER: SIX YEARS LATER

Dandelions in a field, surrounding a small village of **cottages**.

A young girl picks a Dandelion, she raises it to the sky. ZOE
(6) Sweet and kind. She smiles.

ZOE

Mommy!

Zoe runs towards the village.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-COTTAGE-DAY

The door flies open.

Zoe steps in. She looks around.

ZOE

(yell)

Mommy!!!

She rushes up the stairs.

ZOE (CONT'D)

(yell)

Mommy!!

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-COTTAGE-DAY

MJ stirs the cake mix in a **bowl**.

MONTAGE

-- MJ cracks an egg.

-- MJ drops in water.

-- MJ stirs.

BACK TO SCENE

She puts two pans full of the cake batter into a **fire oven**.

An **egg timer** goes off.

MJ pulls the two pans from the fire oven and sets them down on the counter. She stirs a bowl of **oatmeal** around and sets it down on the counter.

Zoe rushes in.

ZOE
Mommy!! I brought you something!

MJ crouches down to Zoe.

MJ
Oh, they're beautiful!

She hugs her.

MJ (CONT'D)
Thank you baby.

CUT TO:

EXT. VILLAGE-DAY

MJ steps down the stone path leading to town.

JAVIER (O.C.)
Going into town!

She looks back at Javier.

MJ
Yeah! I got to get her a present!!

JAVIER
Oh! I better go get her something!

MJ
Can you peek your head in and check on her for me!

JAVIER
Sure!

MJ
Thanks! I'll see you in a bit!

MJ turns around and starts walking down the path.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS-DAY

MJ steps past the woods. She steps past a row of motorcycles.

MJ
Bikers.

CUT TO:

INT. GIFT SHOP-DAY

MJ steps to the counter.

A woman steps to the counter. RAINBOW (23) Store Owner. Kind and caring.

RAINBOW
Hey Miley?

MJ
Hey.

RAINBOW
What can I do for you?

MJ
Do you have any gifts for little girls?

RAINBOW
What does she like?

MJ
Flowers, babies and tea.

RAINBOW
Let me check?

Rainbow steps in the back of the storage room.

CUT TO:

INT. STORAGE ROOM-GIFT SHOP-DAY

Rainbow lights a candle and looks around the room.

RAINBOW
Let's see!

CUT TO:

INT. GIFT SHOP-CONTINUOUS

MJ looks around.

JACK (O.S.)
(whistle)

Someone is whistling "Lovin' You" by Minnie Riperton.

The familiar whistle gets her to look around for where it's coming from.

Rainbow comes out of the storage room. She sets a **tea set box** down on the counter.

RAINBOW
I found this.

MJ looks at it, smiles and reaches into her pants pocket. She looks around.

MJ
Thanks. How much?

RAINBOW
Ten.

JACK (O.S.)
(whistle)

Her head turns and she looks around again.

RAINBOW
Are you alright?

MJ looks back at Rainbow.

MJ
Yes.

She pulls out five bottle caps from her pocket and sets them down on the counter. MJ reaches into her other pocket and pulls out two more bottle caps.

MJ (CONT'D)
This is all I got.

RAINBOW
It's fine.

MJ sets the bottle caps down and grabs the tea set box.

MJ
I'll pay you back.

RAINBOW
Don't worry about it.

MJ
Thanks.

She steps out.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOWN STREETS-DAY

MJ steps towards the crosswalk.

JACK (O.C.)
(whistle)

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-TRAILER-NIGHT-FLASHBACK

MJ lies underneath Jack.

He kisses her neck.

JACK
Do you want me to whistle for you?

MJ
You whistle?

JACK
Yeah.

MJ
(laugh)

JACK
(whistle)

He whistles "Lovin' You" by Minnie Riperton.

She smiles, watching him prove he can whistle to her.

MJ
(laugh)
I got to confess something to you.

JACK
What's that?

MJ
I'm pregnant.

A shocked and scared look on his face.

JACK
Really?

MJ sits up.

MJ
Yes.

His eyes wander.

MJ (CONT'D)
You don't seem happy?

JACK
I am. It's just --

MJ
-- Sudden?

MJ gets off the bed, stands to her feet and slides her pants up.

MJ (CONT'D)
I hate to break up your happy time!

Jack stands up from the bed. He hugs her.

JACK
I'm sorry, okay.

He kisses her on the cheek.

JACK (CONT'D)
You know I love you.

She hugs him tight.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOWN STREETS-BACK TO PRESENT

JACK (O.C.)
(whistle)

MJ steps around to the curb.

Jack sits on a **picnic table**, with a couple of women, his arms on both of their shoulders. BIKER GIRLS #1 and #2 (20's)

Her eyes in disbelief.

Jack looks at MJ.

JACK (CONT'D)
Excuse me ladies.

He stands up and steps towards MJ.

MJ steps back.

JACK (CONT'D)
Can we just go somewhere so we can
talk about this?

MJ
Talk about you faking your death?

JACK
I did what I needed to do to get
out of that place.

MJ looks at Biker Girl #1 and #2.

MJ
I'll let you get back to your
little love fest!

She turns away from him and takes three steps.

Jack grabs her hand.

JACK
How's the baby?

MJ looks at him with disgust.

MJ
She's good. No thanks to you.

JACK
Maybe, if it's alright, I'll come
see her.

She yanks her hand away.

MJ
Maybe.

MJ walks onto the path.

His eyes on her as she walks away.

JACK
I'll see you around.

MJ (O.C.)
Yeah!

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-COTTAGE-DAY

A wrapped box in front of her, Zoe stares at it and looks at MJ.

MJ
Open it!

Zoe rips the paper bag wrapping paper off. She looks at the tea set.

ZOE
A tea set!

Zoe hugs MJ.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Thank you mommy!

MJ
Happy birthday baby.

MJ kisses her on the forehead. She backs away, brushing her hand through her hair.

MJ (CONT'D)
Mommy has one more surprise for you, okay?

ZOE
Okay.

MJ
Set it up and I'll be back.

CUT TO:

EXT. VILLAGE-DAY

MJ steps towards Javier.

MJ
Javier?

He turns and looks at her.

JAVIER
Yes?

MJ
Can I borrow your rifle?

JAVIER
Sure.

MJ
Thanks.

JAVIER
No problem.

She starts to walk away, and stops. MJ looks at him.

MJ
Can you watch Zoe for me for a bit?

JAVIER
Sure.

MJ
I'll see you in a bit.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY-DAY

Jack drives his motorcycle down the highway with Biker Girl #1.

Her hands grip around his waist.

He smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. DEER HUT-DAY

MJ lies on her stomach and eyes close to the scope of the rifle.

SCOPE

Jack is in the scope as he drives the motorcycle on the highway.

MJ (O.C.)
Too easy!

The scope goes to the motorcycle in the back. It aims for the front tire.

MJ (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Gotcha!

BACK TO SCENE

A shot is fired.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY-CONTINUOUS

The front tire of the motorcycle pops from the gunshot. It flips.

Biker Girl #2 flies into the air, going over Jack and Biker Girl #1.

She hits the road.

Jack runs over her with his motorcycle.

CUT TO:

INT. DEER HUT-CONTINUOUS

MJ looks through the scope again.

SCOPE

The scope goes down to the front tire of Jack's motorcycle.

MJ
Love you too baby!

A shot is fired.

BACK TO SCENE

MJ smiles.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY-CONTINUOUS

The motorcycle flips with Jack going head first into the pavement of the road.

Biker Girl #1 goes flying into the air.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS-DAY

Biker Girl #1 hits the tree. She falls to the ground.

The door to the Deer Hut opens.

MJ steps down the ladder. She steps towards the road, loading the rifle.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY-CONTINUOUS

Jack stares up at the sky.

JACK
(breath)

MJ steps right over him.

He looks at her.

JACK (CONT'D)
It's a small world.

MJ
You didn't think I was going to let
you go without giving you the
proper goodbye.

JACK
(breath)
Truce?

MJ
Question?

JACK
Shoot?

MJ
Whose idea was it?

CUT TO:

INT. CELL-STATE PRISON-DAY-FLASHBACK

Caleb pushes Jack into the wall of his cell.

CALEB
What else do you have for me today!

JACK
Nothing!

CALEB
You got something!

Caleb looks at the photograph of MJ on the wall.

CALEB (CONT'D)
Who's this!

He snatches it from the wall, admiring the clear vision of her beauty.

Jack looks back at him.

JACK
You want her?

CALEB
I'll take her.

JACK
Wait!

Caleb looks at him.

CALEB
What?

Jack smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFETERIA-STATE PRISON-DAY

A man in a *hairnet* drops *mashed potatoes* onto Jack's plate.
SERVER (20's)

JACK

Thanks.

SERVER

No problem.

Jack turns to the clear tables to his right.

Caleb reaches into his pocket and pulls out a **shank**.

Coming face to face with Caleb, Jack takes two steps past him.

Caleb stabs him three times quickly.

Blood flows down his back. Jack stops and drops to his knees.

Caleb smiles and steps away quickly, not drawing any attention to himself.

GUARD #1 and #2 (30's)

Guard #1 rushes to Jack.

Jack drops face down.

GUARD #1

We need a medic here!

CUT TO:

INT. INFIRMARY-STATE PRISON-NIGHT

A woman steps towards Jack's body. DOCTOR (30's) She rubs his face with the ends of her fingers.

DOCTOR

Poor bastard.

The Doctor turns around and sits on a stool.

Jack opens his eyes. He sits up.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Good luck.

The slam of a door closing.

The Doctor looks back at the door. She smiles.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY-BACK TO PRESENT

MJ looks at Jack with malice.

MJ
(shake head)

He looks at her, lifting his jacket and shirt up to show her the scar on his back.

JACK
I got my scars like you have yours.

MJ
Mine run deeper than yours.
(laugh)
One other thing I should tell you,
Jack?

JACK
What!

MJ
I hunt bikers now.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-COTTAGE-DAY-FLASHBACK

MJ sits at a desk, sews a **patch** of clothing on a **leather strap**. **Logos** of gangs of bikers going from top to bottom.

She stands in front of a mirror.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY-BACK TO PRESENT

She looks around the highway.

MJ
(point)
One, two and three.

MJ smiles.

MJ (CONT'D)
That's thirty bottle caps.

She cocks the rifle and aims it at his head.

MJ (CONT'D)

Thanks!

A shot is fired.

CUT TO BLACK.