

The Remedy

By

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FADE IN:

1 EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

BRIAN exits and begins walking to his car. He's wearing a suit, carries a briefcase in his right hand and a WHITE ENVELOPE in his left.

As he reaches the car, he opens the door tossing the briefcase and envelope inside. He removes his jacket and hurls it into the back with aggression.

Brian sits in the car and closes the door.

2 INT/EXT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

He grips the steering wheel in both hands, screams and begins to shake violently.

After letting out his frustration he starts the car and proceeds to drive off.

MONTAGE

-Brian's car exits the parking lot of his office.

-He makes turn after turn, weaving through the small city.

-The car enters an upscale subdivision, passing lush trees and large homes.

-He turns into the driveway of a two story home and opens the garage door.

BACK TO SCENE

Brian exits the car carrying with him the briefcase and white envelope.

3 INT. BRIAN'S HOME/KITCHEN - DAY

Brian walks in, placing his belongings on the kitchen counter.

The envelope reads - "Medi-State Pharmaceutical Sales Severance Package"

He exits the kitchen, walking to the living room.

4 INT. BRIAN'S HOME/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Brian continues through the living room towards a set of stairs that lead up to the second level of the home.

As he reaches the base of the steps, he can hear the faint sound of music playing. He begins to walk up.

5 INT. BRIAN'S HOME/STAIRS - DAY

The music is getting louder as he gets closer to the top.

6 INT. BRIAN'S HOME/SECOND FLOOR - DAY

At the top of the stairs, he determines the music is coming from his bedroom.

As he makes his way down the hall, he can hear the distant moans of a woman intertwined with the music.

Brian stops just short of the door which is slightly cracked open.

He leans forward to peer in.

BRIAN'S WIFE is getting fucked doggy style. The MAN behind her thrusts harder and harder as she moans louder and louder.

Brian leans on the wall away from the door so he can no longer see in.

Slowly sliding down the wall and sitting on the floor, he begins to cry. He can hear her moaning louder and louder as she cums.

Unable to take anymore, Brian rises and walks with purpose, further down the hall. He reaches a closet and opens the door.

After moments of searching, the closet door closes and Brian is left holding a BLACK HANDGUN.

He walks back down the hall towards the bedroom.

Once he reaches the door he stops.

7 INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

The door to apartment 306 is closed, but that doesn't seem to hold in the arguing that's coming from inside.

Suddenly the door opens as HARPER exits. She's wearing cutoff jean shorts, a tank top and carries a bag on her shoulder, hanging down to her hip.

Prior to closing the door, she turns back.

HARPER

Fuck you!

She slams the door shut and walks away.

The door opens back up as JACE, a physically fit southern boy wearing blue jeans and a wife beater shirt, exits.

JACE

Where the fuck, you goin!?
Goddammit!

He closes the door and follows her.

8 EXT. BRIAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Brian exits the house, walking to his car with the white envelope in his left hand and the handgun in his right.

9 INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

He enters the drivers side and sets the gun in the passenger seat.

He places the envelope in the storage found under the arm rest and starts the car.

Brian backs out of the driveway and proceeds down the road.

He exits the subdivision and begins driving once again through the small city.

Brian removes his WEDDING RING, rolls down his window and tosses it out.

He looks to the gun in the passenger seat, looks back to the road and then makes a left hand turn into a vacant parking lot.

10 EXT. VACANT LOT - DAY

Slowly he drives, parking in a secluded spot.

11 INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

Brian puts the car in park and turns off the ignition.

With the radio still on, he leans his head back on the seat and begins to reflect.

FLASHBACK TO:

12 EXT. CAFE - DAY

Brian and his wife are sitting outside of a small cafe drinking coffee. They are conversing and laughing back and forth.

13 EXT. BEACH - SUNSET

Brian and his wife are walking down a beach hand in hand. He stops and pulls her in tight. Slowly they move towards each other and kiss.

14 INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The door to the room opens revealing Brian in a tux who is carrying his new bride in his arms.

He lays her on the bed and they lock eyes.

15 EXT. BRIAN'S HOME - DAY

Brian's car pulls into the driveway.

The car stops and his wife exits.

As he is getting out of the car, she runs to a "for sale" sign in the front yard and pulls it out of the ground.

She dances with the sign making them both laugh.

BACK TO PRESENT

16 INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY (CONTINUED)

Brian is crying. He closes his eyes.

FLASHBACK TO:

17 INT. BRIAN'S HOME - DAY

Brian and his wife are having an argument. Clearly upset, she yells and walks away leaving him alone.

18 INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

Brian is driving as his wife rests her head on the passenger window looking outside.

He reaches over, playfully squeezing her side.

She turns, giving him a dismissive look.

19 INT. BRIAN'S HOME - DAY

Brian and his wife are having another argument. She attempts to walk away when Brian grabs her hand. She turns, slaps him and runs off.

BACK TO PRESENT

20 INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY (CONTINUED)

Brian is a mess. He looks down at the gun in the passenger seat and grabs it.

Slowly he lifts the gun, resting it on his leg for a moment.

He begins to calm, gathering himself, controlling his breathing.

He lifts the gun, bringing the barrel up to the side of his head.

Slowly he begins to squeeze the trigger.

Just as the gun is about to fire, something catches his eye in the drivers side mirror.

As they argue, Harper is walking towards him with Jace still following.

Brian quickly lowers the gun and turns his head to get a better look.

They are getting closer, giving no indication of stopping.

He bends down, slides the gun under his seat and exits.

21 EXT. VACANT LOT - DAY

Brian stands leaving the car door open.

BRIAN
(To Harper)
Everything okay?

She passes him.

HARPER
Help me.

Harper trips, falling to the ground in front of the car.

Jace continues on.

BRIAN
(To Jace)
Hey buddy, just leave her alone?

JACE
(Southern accent)
Get back in the car before I break
your fuckin nose.

Jace shoulder checks Brian almost knocking him to the ground.

Harper is crawling in a failed attempt to escape.

JACE
(To Harper)
Get up.

HARPER
Just leave me alone.

JACE
I said get the fuck up.

Brian takes a few steps towards them.

BRIAN
Why doesn't everyone just calm
down?

Jace turns back, walking aggressively towards Brian.

Brian begins to back peddle towards the car.

JACE
What did I say!? You don't fuckin
listen too good do ya? What did I
say!?

Brian quickly sits back in the car raising his hands in
surrender.

BRIAN
Okay, okay.

Jace points at Brian.

JACE
Don't fuckin move.

He turns back to Harper, pursuing her once more.

She rises as Jace reaches her.

He aggressively grabs her by the arm, pulling her close.

JACE
Where the fuck you think your goin?

HARPER
(Sarcastic)
I was just out for a little walk.

JACE
That's nice. Now you can walk your
ass back to the fuckin apartment.

HARPER
(Sarcastic)
I'm kind of tired.

Jace squeezes her arm and pulls her in tighter.

She moans.

JACE
Always the fuckin smart ass ain't
ya?

Harper spits in his face.

Jace punches her in the stomach.

She yelps from the pain as she falls to the ground.

With haste, Brian reaches under the front seat of the car
and pulls out the gun. He stands, pointing it at Jace.

BRIAN
Alright don't move!

Jace turns to face Brian.

JACE
Listen mother fucker!

He sees the gun and stops abruptly.

BRIAN
I said don't move! Now it's your
turn to listen to me!

JACE
What are you goin do? You goin
shoot me?

BRIAN
Shut up. Don't say another word.
Just get away from her. Over there.

Brian waves the gun indicating where he wants him to go.

Jace slowly walks to the area as directed.

BRIAN
(To Harper)
What's your name?

HARPER
Harper.

BRIAN
Okay, I need you to get into the
car. Can you do that for me Harper?

HARPER
Yeah, I'm not fucking retarded.

BRIAN
Okay, good.

Harper rises, walks to the car and opens the door to get in.

Brian slowly starts to back up towards the car.

BRIAN
(To Jace)
You just stay right there.

JACE
You're making a big mistake.

BRIAN
What did I say!? You want me to
shoot you? Just keep your mouth
shut.

Jace does as he's told.

Brian enters the car, closing the door behind him.

22 INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

Brian starts the car, puts it in drive and they pull away.

Harper looks into the passenger side mirror where she can
see Jace fade slowly as they drive off.

Now on the main road, Brian is feverishly driving the car.
He quickly looks at Harper then back to the road.

He looks back over to her and notices that she is staring at
the gun in his hand.

He reaches under his seat, placing the gun back from which
it came.

Harper begins rifling through her bag. She pulls out a
makeup compact and some tissue.

She begins to clean the smeared makeup on her face.

BRIAN
You okay?

HARPER
Yeah you know, not bad for just
getting fucking punched.

BRIAN
What happened?

HARPER
He lost his fucking mind, that's
what happened.

BRIAN
Clearly.

HARPER
It was so stupid too. We were at
home just hanging out, listening to
(MORE)

HARPER (cont'd)
music you know? Then, I decided I wanted to go to the store, so I told him I was going out for a bit. He looks at me and says, so who are you fucking? Um....Excuse me? Who the fuck are you to say something like that to me? I'm not the one who got caught cheating motherfucker. So I got pissed and it broke out into this huge argument. Next thing I know he's calling me a cunt and I'm throwing fucking dishes at his head. Then he says, I'll fuck who I want, when I want. So I said, great. You can start by fucking yourself because I'm out of here, bitch. Then, this mother fucker grabs a fucking knife and chases my ass around the apartment. Lucky for me, he tripped over the fucking coffee table and I was able to make a break for the fucking door. You know, I'll take a lot of shit but not fucking death threats. If he thinks I'm coming back he's fucking dreaming. I'd have to be a fucking idiot. I go back there and he'll fucking kill me.

BRIAN
That's intense.

HARPER
Yeah, like fucking camping.

BRIAN
What?

HARPER
You camp in tents.

BRIAN
Oh, got it.

HARPER
(To herself)
Somebody doesn't get out much.

Brian continues to drive as Harper is finishing up her makeup.

BRIAN
So where can I take you?

HARPER
Well that's a good fucking question
now isn't it?

She puts her stuff back in her bag.

BRIAN
You don't know?

HARPER
Uh No. I forgot to make a decision
while you were waving a fucking gun
around at people.

BRIAN
Sorry. I wasn't sure what else to
do.

Harper pulls out a cigarette from her bag.

HARPER
Well you should've shot the
motherfucker--

BRIAN
(To himself)
--That's a little extreme--

HARPER
--But you didn't, because you're a
fucking pussy. Trust me when I say
this. You don't threaten a man,
especially one like Jace and not
follow through. He'll fucking hunt
you down.

She lights her smoke.

BRIAN
There's no smoking in here.

She takes a drag while staring at Brian and blows the smoke
out of the side of her mouth.

BRIAN
At least roll the window down.

Harper cracks the window and takes another drag.

HARPER
I appreciate the help back there.

BRIAN
I didn't really have much choice
now did I?

HARPER
I'm actually surprised you didn't
just get back in the car and
fucking drive away.

BRIAN
Why's that?

HARPER
Because you're a fucking pussy.

BRIAN
Why do you keep saying that!?

HARPER
Because it's true!

BRIAN
How so?

HARPER
Okay, maybe you're not listening to
me when I speak. A real man acts,
he doesn't make threats. A real man
would've shot that fucker right
then and there.

BRIAN
I'm not a pussy. I was being
sensible.

HARPER
Yeah, sensible.

Harper finishes her smoke and throws it out the window.

HARPER
What's your name anyway?

BRIAN
Brian.

HARPER
That fits...Brian the sensible,
pistol packing pussy.

BRIAN
That's it, I've had enough!

Brian quickly turns the car into the parking lot of a diner.

HARPER
What are we doing?

BRIAN
WE'RE not doing anything. I'M
dropping YOU off.

HARPER
Here?

BRIAN
Yeah.

HARPER
Why?

Brian parks the car.

BRIAN
Let me give you two cents worth of
advice. When someone helps you, you
don't insult them. You say thank
you. I really appreciate the help.
Is there anything I can do to repay
you. That's what you do when
someone helps you. You don't call
them a pussy. You don't insult them
over and over again to the point
where they're so pissed off, they
can't even think straight. And you
definitely don't insult somebody
with a gun!

After a brief moment Harper points at the restaurant.

HARPER
You want me to buy you lunch?

BRIAN
Unbelievable.

HARPER
(Amused)
What!? I already said I appreciate
the help. Now I'll buy you lunch to
repay you.

BRIAN
You know what, no thanks.

HARPER
Brian, I'm sorry for calling you a pussy...multiple times. What you did was very brave and I'm fortunate to have run into you. I don't think there is anything I could possibly do to repay you for such bravery, but perhaps I can treat you to lunch as a way of showing how much it means to me?

Brian considers her offer, knowing it wasn't truly genuine.

HARPER
Please, Brian.

He unbuckles his seat belt.

BRIAN
Was that so hard?

Brian exits the car.

HARPER
You have no idea.

Harper exits.

23 INT. RESTAURANT/BOOTH - DAY

Seated in a booth, Brian and Harper are in a small diner eating lunch.

There are 8 other customers in the diner leaving it a bit empty.

Both have a burger and fries in front of them with a soda to drink.

Brian is sitting in awe watching Harper eat. She grabs a handful of fries, dips them into mayonnaise and proceeds to over stuff her mouth.

BRIAN
(Disgusted)
You like mayo on your fries?

Harper's mouth is too full to articulate anything intelligible.

HARPER
(Mouth full)
Uh huh.

BRIAN
That's disgusting.

Harper wipes her mouth with a napkin. She pushes the remaining food in her mouth to the right side of her cheek so she can talk.

HARPER
You should try it. Might change
your life.

BRIAN
No, I'm okay.

HARPER
Your loss.

Harper grabs another fry, dips it and places it in her mouth.

BRIAN
So did you grow up around here?

HARPER
Kind of.

BRIAN
Care to elaborate?

HARPER
I grew up in Stockbridge, Michigan.
I like to call it the gooch of
America.

BRIAN
The what?

HARPER
(Articulating)
The gooch.

Brian looks confused.

HARPER
Holy shit, you don't know what a
gooch is do you?

BRIAN

No.

Harper wipes her mouth again and sets her napkin down. She uses her hands to demonstrate her point.

HARPER

A gooch is the spot between your balls and your asshole.

BRIAN

(Embarrassed)

Okay, great.

Harper scrunches her face up as she watches Brian.

HARPER

Holy fuck. Honestly nobody cares.

BRIAN

I care.

HARPER

Well you're the only one.

BRIAN

You don't know that.

HARPER

Yes I do, watch.

Harper turns in the booth to address the people in the restaurant.

HARPER

Hey everyone, this guy doesn't know what a gooch is!

The few guests in the restaurant and the waitstaff look over.

Brian is thoroughly embarrassed.

HARPER

I had to explain to him what a gooch is!

An OLD MAN with a hearing aid, sitting at the counter next to his wife, addresses Harper as he is having a hard time understanding her.

OLD MAN
(Confused)
A what!?

Harper yells to the old man.

HARPER
A gooch!

He looks to his wife.

OLD MAN
(Confused)
Did she say pooch? Like a dog?

Brian gives a chuckle to himself as he turns his head to look out the window.

Harper decides to try again by leaning as far as she can outside the booth without tumbling out.

HARPER
(Articulating)
No! A gooch!

Still thoroughly confused the old man looks to his wife.

The OLD MAN'S WIFE leans over to yell in his hear.

OLD MAN'S WIFE
She said gooch!

The old man looks at his wife and yells.

OLD MAN
Like the spot between your balls
and your asshole!?

Brian continues to laugh to himself as he looks out the window.

Harper gives the man a thumbs up.

HARPER
That's it! You got it sir!

She addresses the rest of the restaurant.

HARPER
Okay, show's over people!

Harper sits back in the booth and smiles.

The crowd that was looking on, returns to what they were doing.

Brian is smiling and looks to Harper.

BRIAN
You're insane.

HARPER
(In a British accent)
Just having a bit of fun gov'ner.

She takes a drink of her soda.

BRIAN
So why is it the gooch of America?

HARPER
You know, because it's not that good and it's not that bad. It's just sort of in the middle.

BRIAN
So what brought you out here?

HARPER
Well I lived in the gooch with my parents until I was 16.

Harper curls her upper lip.

HARPER
(Southern accent)
Then I moved here to Kentucky to live with my grandma.

She uncurls her lip.

HARPER
By the way, I consider this place the fucking asshole of the country. Anyway, I was forced here when my parents died and I've been here ever since.

Harper takes a bite of her burger.

BRIAN
Oh, I'm sorry.

HARPER
No worries, it was a long time ago.

BRIAN
What happened?

HARPER
Car accident. Killed them both
instantly.

BRIAN
That's tough.

HARPER
Meh.

BRIAN
So why don't I just take you back
to your grandmas?

HARPER
Not possible.

BRIAN
Why?

HARPER
Granny died 4 years ago.

BRIAN
Jesus.

HARPER
No big deal, she was old.

BRIAN
Do you have any other family?

HARPER
A sister.

BRIAN
Okay, where does she live?

HARPER
Tucson.

BRIAN
Like Arizona?

HARPER
Do you really want me to answer
that?

BRIAN
No, don't.

HARPER
Good call.

BRIAN
Okay, how about I take you to the airport then.

HARPER
Also not an option.

BRIAN
Why?

HARPER
I don't fly.

BRIAN
You don't or you won't?

HARPER
Doesn't matter because I'm not getting on any fucking plane. Also I only have forty dollars. Can't afford the ticket.

BRIAN
What about friends? Do you have any friends around here?

HARPER
Nope, not anymore.

BRIAN
Not a single friend?

HARPER
No, all my friends were Jace's friends.

BRIAN
I guess you have to go to Arizona then.

HARPER
I guess yeah.

BRIAN
So, how are you going to get there?

HARPER
I don't know, fucking walk.

BRIAN
You know you have to go through the
desert right?

HARPER
Then I guess I'll have to find a
ride.

BRIAN
What if you can't find one?

HARPER
I'm a girl, I can always find a
ride.

BRIAN
What if some psycho picks you up?

HARPER
You mean like some maniac who's
parked in an empty parking lot,
with a gun hidden under his seat?
Then he grabs the gun and proceeds
to wave it around like a mad man,
making threats and demands to
everyone around him. That kind of
psycho?

Harper is smiling at her own joke.

BRIAN
(Amused)
Yeah, something like that.

HARPER
Guess I'll have to take my chances.

BRIAN
Sounds like you have everything
planned out.

The WAITRESS approaches the table.

WAITRESS
Can I get ya'll somethin' else?

BRIAN
No, just the bill please.

WAITRESS
Okay sweetie.

The waitress leaves the table.

HARPER
So what about you? You don't sound
like you're from here.

BRIAN
I'm not, I'm from California. I
came out here for work.

HARPER
And what do you do?

BRIAN
Pharmaceutical sales.

HARPER
Nice. No ring so you're not
married...But I'm guessing, you
have a girlfriend?

Brian hesitates.

BRIAN
No.

HARPER
Really? Man. I had you pegged as
the guy with a girl, in a nice
house with a little white picket
fence and a dog who never stops
fuckin barking. But that's not you.
I know, you're the workaholic.
You're the guy that doesn't have
time for a relationship. That's you
isn't it?

The waitress returns to the table and places the check down.

WAITRESS
No rush, whenever ya'll are ready.

BRIAN
Thank you.

The waitress leaves.

Brian grabs the bill and looks at the total.

HARPER
Hand it over.

BRIAN
I'll get it.

HARPER
No, it's supposed to be my treat
remember?

BRIAN
You're going to need all the money
you have. I'll get this.

HARPER
Fuck it. I'm not going to argue.

BRIAN
Good.

Harper begins sliding out of the booth.

HARPER
I'll be back.

BRIAN
Where you going?

HARPER
(Sarcastic)
To the fuckin kitchen to make a
sandwich. Jesus, I'm going to the
bathroom. You want a fuckin play by
play when I get back?

Harper leaves the table.

Brian finishes his soda, grabs the bill, and exits the
table.

24 INT. RESTAURANT/RESTROOM - DAY

The door to the restroom opens and Harper comes walking in.
She slowly walks by every stall, looking in each.

She reaches the last stall and walks in, closing the door.
She bends down onto her knees and begins puking.

After a moment the sounds stop and the toilet flushes. She
stands and opens the stall door.

She walks to the sink and begins to wash her hands.
She rinses her mouth out and checks her makeup.

25 INT. RESTAURANT/CASH REGISTER - DAY

Brian is standing, waiting to pay the bill as the waitress approaches.

WAITRESS
How was everything?

Brian hands her the check.

BRIAN
Great, thank you.

The waitress punches the total into the computer.

WAITRESS
Good. It's going to be \$19.26
today.

Brian hands her his card.

She swipes it and the computer throws an error.

WAITRESS
Uh oh. Let me try it again,
sometimes these things happen.

She swipes it again and the computer throws another error.

WAITRESS
I'm sorry it still ain't workin. Do
you have another card or somethin I
could try?

She hands the card back and Brian takes it.

BRIAN
No, that's the only card I have and
I don't understand because there
definitely is... Was. There
definitely WAS money in that
account.

Harper returns.

HARPER
We good?

BRIAN
I need you to pay this.

HARPER
Your card was declined!? You
fucking deadbeat.

BRIAN
Just shut up and pay the bill. I'll
meet you outside.

Brian exits the diner.

HARPER
What's the damage?

26 EXT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Brian exits the front door of the diner, walks to his car
and sits on the hood.

Harper exits proceeding to sit next to him. She pulls out a
cigarette and lights it.

Brian reaches over holding out two fingers to signal that he
would like a cigarette as well.

Harper hands him the one she is smoking and proceeds to
light another for herself.

BRIAN
I lied. I have a wife.

HARPER
You sneaky fucker!

BRIAN
Well, I had a wife. I think she's
leaving me.

HARPER
Why do you think that?

BRIAN
Because I caught her cheating.

HARPER
When?

BRIAN
About an hour ago.

HARPER
What a bitch. You want to talk
about it?

BRIAN

No.

HARPER

Oh come on. I think it would help.
You can vent to me. Just think of
me as your therapist.

BRIAN

I don't have a therapist.

Harper signals to herself.

HARPER

Problem solved!

Brian contemplates for a moment then begins to explain.

BRIAN

I came home from work and heard
music playing upstairs. I decided
to go up and head to the bedroom
where the music was coming from.
When I got there, the door was
cracked open. I looked in and saw
her with another man.

HARPER

Ouch.

BRIAN

Yeah.

HARPER

What did you do? Did you flip your
shit?

FLASHBACK TO:

27 INT. BRIAN'S HOME - DAY

Brian is walking down the hall towards a closet. He opens
the door and begins searching.

BRIAN (V.O)

I walked to the closet down the
hall and grabbed my gun--

HARPER (V.O)

--Holy shit--

The closet door closes leaving Brian holding a gun. He makes
his way back to the bedroom door.

BRIAN(V.O)
 --When I got back to the bedroom--

HARPER(V.O)
 --You kicked the fuckin door in,
 screaming and shot both of em like
 a goddamn mad man!

Brian kicks the door open, screaming, firing multiple shots,
 killing his wife and her lover.

BACK TO SCENE

28 EXT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Brian is staring at Harper in disbelief. She is standing,
 really getting into her story.

HARPER
 Then out of pure rage you decided
 to defile her lifeless body one
 last time, while the corpse of her
 mistress sits watching with open,
 lifeless eyes. Blood smeared all
 over your body as you laugh your
 way to a final climax with the one
 you once loved... Is that what
 happened?

BRIAN
 (Disgusted)
 No.

HARPER
 Damn. That would've been cool. So
 what did you do?

BRIAN
 Well, I thought about going into
 the room. Then I decided it wasn't
 worth it, so I left.

HARPER
 Ugh, so anticlimactic.

BRIAN
 Sorry to disappoint.

HARPER
 Wait...It's all coming together.
 Now your card wont work, so that
 means she took all the fuckin
 money.

BRIAN

Yup.

HARPER

I'm sure you want to kill her now.

BRIAN

Yeah, kind of.

HARPER

I fucking bet. What the fuck are you gonna do now that you're broke?

BRIAN

I'm not exactly broke.

HARPER

Oh, you have money in a separate account?

BRIAN

No.

HARPER

So you have some cash stashed away somewhere?

BRIAN

No.

HARPER

Okay you're on fuckin page seventy and I'm back here on page thirty six so catch me up.

Brian walks to the drivers side door and opens it. He leans in opening the armrest compartment and removing the white envelope.

He closes the door and returns with the envelope.

BRIAN

So when I got...

She quickly snags it from him and reads it.

HARPER

Holy shit, you got fucking fired, too!?

Brian gives her an odd look.

HARPER

That's why she didn't expect you to come home...This sounds like a fucking movie.

BRIAN

I think it is a fucking movie.

HARPER

(Impressed)

Whoa, Brian. Using some language. Nice.

BRIAN

(Amused)

Shut up.

HARPER

I might be fucking jumping the gun here dude, but you should totally come with me.

BRIAN

To Tucson?

HARPER

Yeah!

BRIAN

No.

HARPER

Oh come on! Think about it! You have nothing going on, nothing holding you here. What better time than now!?

BRIAN

The smart thing would be to look for a new job.

HARPER

Jesus Christ Brian, live a little! You should view this time as an opportunity. Enjoy life. Go somewhere you've never been before.

BRIAN

I've been to Tucson three times.

HARPER

That's not the fucking point! Be bold! Get out there! Take a chance!

29

INT. BANK - DAY

Brian is waiting in line.

GENIE the teller finishes her last transaction.

GENIE

Come on over, Brian; I can help you here.

Brian walks up.

GENIE

How are you today?

BRIAN

I'm okay Genie, how are you?

GENIE

Busy.

BRIAN

I can imagine.

GENIE

What can I help you with today?

BRIAN

I just need to cash this check please.

He hands the check over to her.

GENIE

Okay great.

Genie types into the computer, attempting to bring up Brian's account.

GENIE

Brian I'm sorry but our system shows that your account was closed this morning.

BRIAN

Okay, so what does that mean?

GENIE

Well you can't cash a check without an account here.

BRIAN
So lets open a new one.

GENIE
We can do that but it'll still take
a few days to clear a check in this
amount.

BRIAN
Why?

GENIE
Well, first we have to call the
employer to get their approval,
then there's a bunch of paperwork
and processing that needs to be
completed as well.

BRIAN
Genie I really need this money
today.

GENIE
I understand, but my hands are tied
here. I'm sorry.

BRIAN
Look, this morning I went to work
only to find out that I was being
fired. I went home to tell my wife
and found her in bed with another
man. Our bed. The one we shared for
the last 6 years. After that I went
to lunch and I couldn't even pay
because she closed my account.
Genie I don't have a job, I lost my
wife and I don't have any money.
I'm all out of options here and I
could use a little help so I'm
asking you. I'm begging you.
Please, please help me. Please,
Genie.

Genie hesitates, seeing the pain in his eyes.

GENIE
I'll be right back.

BRIAN
Thank you so much, Genie you're a
life savor.

GENIE

I just hope I don't lose my job.

30 EXT. BANK - DAY

Brian exits with a BANK ENVELOPE in his hand and enters the car.

31 INT/EXT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

Harper looks over as he enters.

HARPER

How'd it go?

He hands her the envelope.

She opens it and see's that it's full of MONEY.

HARPER

Fuckin road trip!

He starts the car and begins to back out of the parking spot.

Harper begins to chant.

HARPER

We goin on a road trip. We goin on
a road trip...

The car pulls out of the parking lot and drives directly across the street into another lot.

HARPER

We goin on a road trip. Come on
Brian! We goin on a road...Where
the fuck are we goin?

Brian parks the car. He removes his wallet from his back pocket and addresses her question.

BRIAN

Do you have any clothes in that
bag?

HARPER

No.

BRIAN

You want to wear that for the next
couple of days then?

He grabs the envelope from her and removes some cash placing it in his wallet.

She looks at her clothes and shrugs.

HARPER
I'm good with it.

He folds the envelope and places it in his front right pants pocket.

BRIAN
Well I'm not.

He exits the car.

32 INT. CLOTHING STORE - DAY

Brian walks up to Harper with a few button up shirts, a couple pairs of slacks, a package of socks and some underwear in his hands.

BRIAN
You about ready?

Harper turns to face Brian. She holds up a green thong with both hands.

HARPER
Is this my color?

Brian is stunned.

BRIAN
Yeah...Um...You want to hold those down a bit?

HARPER
Relax prude. (British accent)
They're just panties.

She looks at the clothes he's holding.

HARPER
That's not what you're getting is it?

Brian looks down at his clothes.

BRIAN
Yeah why?

HARPER

Wow, okay. Come with me.

MONTAGE

-Brian walks into a fitting room while Harper sits in a chair outside.

-First, he comes out in slacks and a polo. Harper shakes her head in disapproval. Brian walks back in.

-Second, he comes out in ripped up blue jeans and a grungy looking T-Shirt. Harper gives him an odd look and shakes her head. He walks back into the fitting room.

-Third, Brian comes out in regular jeans and a button up. Harper stands, grabs one last outfit and hands it to Brian. She pushes him back into the fitting room.

-Brian exits the fitting room wearing a tan pair of shorts and a plain v-neck T-shirt. Harper smiles and nods.

BACK TO SCENE

Harper walks up to Brian by the fitting room.

HARPER

Go sit down. It's my turn.

MONTAGE

-Brian sits in the chair.

-First, Harper exits wearing a skirt and button up blouse. Brian can't take her seriously in casual attire. He shakes his head. She goes back into the room.

-Second, she exits wearing overalls and a T-shirt. Brian laughs and shakes his head.

-Third, she comes out in a sun dress. Brian smiles. Harper looks down at the dress. She curls her lip and looks back up to Brian. She shakes her head. Brian smiles and shrugs his shoulders.

BACK TO SCENE

Harper goes back into the fitting room.

Brian notices Harper's bag on the floor. It's open and there are several articles of clothing inside. He grabs some of the clothes from the bag and realizes tags are still on them.

Harper returns in her own clothes.

HARPER
(Jokingly)
What do you think!?

Harper gives a spin. She stops as she notices Brian holding the clothes.

Brian looks on.

Harper is filled with rage.

HARPER
Did you go through my fucking bag?

BRIAN
It was open. You want to explain
what this is?

Harper walks over and snatches the clothes from Brian.

HARPER
It's none of your fucking business,
that's what it is.

She begins shoving the clothes back into her bag. She leaves him as she walks down an aisle.

Brian gets up from the chair and gives chase down a parallel aisle.

BRIAN
Harper stop.

She continues to walk and Brian gives chase.

BRIAN
Listen to me. Hey!

She reaches the end of the aisle and turns left, directly into Brian. He grabs her.

HARPER
Let go of me.

BRIAN
Why are you doing this?

HARPER
Let go.

Harper breaks free. She is breathing heavily.

HARPER
I don't have a choice.

BRIAN
Yes you do.

HARPER
Just leave me the fuck alone.

She begins to walk away as Brian grabs her by the arm.

BRIAN
Harper.

HARPER
Don't touch me!

Harper pulls her arm away and in doing so she trips falling to the ground, dropping her bag.

It slides on the floor scattering the stolen items, stopping at the feet of the STORE MANAGER who looks on.

Harper looks up at the manager.

Brian looks on.

The manager scrunches her face in disapproval.

33 INT. CLOTHING STORE/CASH REGISTER - DAY

Harper and Brian stand at the register while the manager rings up the clothes.

STORE MANAGER
Your total comes to \$267.94.

Brian hands her some cash.

BRIAN
Thank you for being so understanding.

The manager returns a dirty look.

34 INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

Harper has her head against the window looking out.

Brian is driving.

Both sit quietly.

BRIAN
You're lucky she didn't call the police.

HARPER
(Under her breath)
Whatever.

BRIAN
What the hell were you thinking?

HARPER
Don't be fuckin stupid.

BRIAN
I'm the stupid one!?

HARPER
I don't have a choice because I don't have any fucking money. You remember that or did you fucking forget?

Brian takes a moment to gather himself.

BRIAN
I know you don't have any money. I knew that when I decided to take this trip and I wasn't expecting you to pay for the clothes. Although I didn't expect you to steal them either. Just do me a favor, from now on if there's something you want just say so and I'll buy it for you.

Harper looks at Brian.

HARPER
(Mocking in a southern accent)
You gonna be my sugar daddy?

BRIAN
No, I'm going to be your friend. Friends help each other when they need it.

HARPER
I don't fuckin need you to do that.

BRIAN
(Mocking)

(MORE)

BRIAN (cont'd)
I know you don't fuckin need me to
do that. I'm doing it because I
want to.

Harper smirks.

HARPER
Did you see the look on her face
when all the clothes came flying
out?

BRIAN
Yeah I almost ran for it.

HARPER
You were gonna leave me?

BRIAN
Hell yeah, I'm a big pussy
remember.

Harper smiles and looks out the window as she shies away
from Brian.

35 EXT/INT. BRIAN'S CAR - SUNSET - MONTAGE

-The car is driving down the highway and the sun is
beginning to set.

-Now in Texas, they exit the highway.

-The sun is down as they drive through a small, dimly lit
town.

-They pull into a motel parking lot.

36 INT. MOTEL FRONT DESK - NIGHT

Brian and Harper stand at the front desk as the MOTEL CLERK
approaches. He has long, dark, curly hair and is wearing
glasses, a pair of blue jeans and a T-shirt with writing on
it that says "Can't fix stupid".

The motel clerk addresses Brian and Harper in a very
monotone way.

MOTEL CLERK
Can I help you?

BRIAN
Yeah we need a couple of rooms for
tonight please.

Harper looks at Brian.

HARPER
A couple?

BRIAN
What?

HARPER
You're an idiot.

She turns her attention to the motel clerk.

HARPER
One room will be fine.

MOTEL CLERK
Great. Do you want the good news or
the bad?

BRIAN
Uh...The good news?

MOTEL CLERK
We do have one room available.

HARPER
So what's the bad news?

MOTEL CLERK
It's our honeymoon suite.

HARPER
You gotta be fist fucking me!

Brian gives her an odd look like he can't believe she just
said that.

HARPER
Who the hell honeymoons here?

The Motel Clerk pauses.

MOTEL CLERK
My guess would be newly weds.

HARPER
Listen you fucking smart ass--

BRIAN
--It's fine! It's fine! We'll take
it.

Brian looks at Harper.

She takes a breath to calm down.

The motel clerk types something into the computer.

MOTEL CLERK

Wonderful. So I have the honeymoon suite for one night. Your total comes to \$424.96.

HARPER

Go fuck yourself! How many newly weds have stayed here!?

MOTEL CLERK

Honestly, you'd be our first.

HARPER

Big fucking shock there!

BRIAN

(To Harper)

Will you calm down please?

HARPER

This is fucking absurd!

BRIAN

I know, but it's fine.

Brian returns to the motel clerk.

BRIAN

Sorry, sir. Here.

Brian hands him some cash.

The clerk grabs the money, completes the transaction and hands him the change back. He turns, grabs a room key and a dusty BOTTLE OF WINE.

He blows on the bottle and dust goes spraying in the air. When he turns back he places the items on the counter.

MOTEL CLERK

Here's your key and a complimentary bottle of wine. I hope you enjoy your stay and let me know if you have any questions.

Brian reaches for the items on the counter but then hesitates.

BRIAN

Okay, I have one. Which room are we in?

MOTEL CLERK

The honey moon suite.

HARPER

Yeah Brian, the fucking honeymoon suite.

BRIAN

Is there like a room number or something?

The clerk grabs the key chain and flips it over. It reads 12.

MOTEL CLERK

Looks like room twelve.

Brian stares at the clerk for a moment. He grabs the key and bottle of wine.

Harper notices some individually wrapped cookies sitting in a basket on the counter. She quickly snatches one.

HARPER

I'm taking this.

The motel clerk does nothing more than stare.

37

EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT

Brian and Harper exit the room where they checked in.

She is unwrapping the cookie as they walk to the car.

They both get in and the car starts, backing out of the parking spot. They pull forward, driving past a few rooms until they reach room 12.

The car pulls into a new spot and shuts off.

Brian and Harper exit the car. She is eating the cookie as they both walk to the trunk. Brian opens it.

They grab the bags of clothes they had just purchased and close the trunk.

Both walk to the room door.

Brian puts the key in the door and unlocks it.

38 INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The door opens. Brian and Harper stand looking in.

He reaches in, flipping on a light switch.

The room lights up revealing how plain it is. There's a bed, night stand, lamp and television.

Harper puts the last morsel of cookie into her mouth.

HARPER
What a shit hole.

BRIAN
Glad you like it.

Brian walks in with Harper slowly following.

He sets his clothes down, walks to the front window and closes the blinds.

HARPER
I'm going to take a shower.

BRIAN
Okay.

Harper walks into the bathroom and closes the door.

Brian grabs the T.V. remote and sits at the foot of the bed. He hears the shower start as he turns on the T.V.

After a moment, he hears something suspicious coming from the bathroom. He rises to investigate.

As he walks closer, he can clearly hear Harper puking in the toilet.

Not sure what to do, he walks to the front window. He opens the blinds enough to look out.

BRIAN
Harper!

HARPER
What!?

BRIAN
I'm going to run across the street to the gas station! Do you want anything!?

HARPER
Yeah grab me a fuckin dildo if they
have any! You know what that is
right!?

Not surprised by her response, Brian smiles and gives a
smart ass remark back.

BRIAN
No! No idea!

HARPER
Okay I'll explain what it is and
how to use it later. Just get me
something to drink! I can just use
my fingers tonight.

BRIAN
(To himself)
Unbelievable.

He grabs the room key and exits.

39 EXT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Brian closes the room door behind him and locks it. He makes
his way across the street and into the gas station.

40 INT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Brian is standing at the door of the cooler looking through
his beverage options. He opens a cooler door and grabs 2
bottles of water.

He proceeds away from the cooler, making his way down the
candy aisle.

HARLEY, a southern hillbilly, walks into the gas station,
catching Brian's eye. The GAS STATION CLERK addresses him.

GAS STATION CLERK
What's goin on?

HARLEY
Not shit, brother.

GAS STATION CLERK
Been busy?

Harley makes his way down the candy aisle.

HARLEY
Busier than two rabbits fuckin.
Bout ready to take a goddamn
vacation.

Harley grabs a candy bar.

GAS STATION CLERK
Got anything lined up?

Harley makes his way to the counter to pay for his candy bar.

HARLEY
Not really. Thought about heading
down to Mexico. Heard them
senoritas get pretty spicy down
there.

The gas station clerk rings up his candy.

GAS STATION CLERK
You should do that...Ninety nine
cents.

Harley hands him a dollar.

HARLEY
Yeah, you know me though. If I
don't have a good enough reason to
go somewhere, then what the hell's
the point.

The gas station clerk hands him back a penny and he puts it
in the tray.

GAS STATION CLERK
I hear ya.

HARLEY
Alright brother, have a good night.

GAS STATION CLERK
You to.

Harley exits.

Brian locates a candy bar, grabs it and walks to the
counter.

The gas station clerk begins to scan his items.

GAS STATION CLERK
Anything else for you tonight?

BRIAN
No, that's it.

GAS STATION CLERK
\$4.35.

Brian grabs his wallet, removes some cash and hands it to the clerk. He hands Brian back some change and places his items in a plastic bag.

GAS STATION CLERK
You're all set, have a nice night.

BRIAN
Thank you.

Brian grabs his bag from the counter and walks away.

41 INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Brian enters the room that is only lit by a lamp in the corner by the bed.

BRIAN
Hey they didn't have any...

Brian notices Harper is sound asleep in the bed.

He sets the plastic bag down and quietly walks to his side of the bed where he removes his shoes.

After fluffing his pillow, he lays down, kicks his feet up and turns off the lamp leaving the room in complete darkness.

42 INT. MOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Harper is sleeping. The side of the bed where Brian slept is empty.

The door opens and closes shut.

Harper slowly opens her eyes and turns to see Brian holding coffee and donuts.

BRIAN
Good Morning.

Harper proceeds to bury her face into the pillow.

Brian sets the coffee and donuts down by the television.

BRIAN
Did you sleep okay?

HARPER
(Into the pillow)
Fuck off!

Brian is amused.

BRIAN
Hungry?

Harper rolls over, sits up and looks at Brian. She is a haggard mess with her hair covering her face. She blows a piece of hair that fluffs up into the air and slowly rests back down onto her face.

HARPER
Starving.

43 INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

Brian and Harper continue their drive through Texas.

HARPER
Thanks, for breakfast.

BRIAN
No problem.

HARPER
What time did you get up?

BRIAN
Around seven.

HARPER
Ugh. Early riser.

BRIAN
It's habit.

HARPER
Well you need to break that shit.

Brian chuckles.

BRIAN
Yeah, maybe.

Harper has an uneasy look about her.

HARPER

Hey, would you mind pulling over
for a minute?

BRIAN

Everything okay?

HARPER

Yeah, my stomach's just in knots.

BRIAN

Why don't you just lean the seat
back and lay down for a bit?

HARPER

If I needed to lay down I would've
said, I need to fuckin lay down. I
don't need to lay down. I need to
get the fuck out of the car. Now
please pull this shit wagon over.

BRIAN

We have a long drive ahead of us
and probably shouldn't stop.
There's some water in the back, why
don't you drink some and see if it
settles your stomach.

HARPER

Brian I swear to God if you don't
pull this fucking car over I'm
going to reach over there, grab
your dick, place it in my mouth and
bite it the fuck off. Then while
you're screaming in agony, I'll
shove your decapitated cock down
your own throat until you fucking
choke to death! Am I making myself
clear!?

BRIAN

Jesus, I'll pull the car over.

Brian pulls the car to the side of the road.

Harper exits and closes the door.

44 EXT. SIDE OF ROAD - DAY

Harper stands hunched over by the car. She puts two fingers in her mouth, forcing herself to vomit.

45 INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

Brian can hear her. He sits up and looks at her in the passenger side mirror. He watches as she places her fingers back into her mouth.

He exits the car.

46 EXT. SIDE OF ROAD - DAY

Brian runs around the back of the car.

BRIAN

Hey!

HARPER

I'm fine, just get back into the car!

Harper places her fingers back into her mouth.

BRIAN

No, no, no! Stop!

Brian reaches Harper and grabs her, pulling her hand out of her mouth.

Harper struggles.

HARPER

Get off me!

BRIAN

What are you doing?

HARPER

I said get the fuck off me!

Harper struggles free.

BRIAN

Why are you doing this!? Don't you realize how bad this is for you!?

HARPER

Fuck you! You're not my dad! I don't need you telling me what I should and shouldn't do! I need you

(MORE)

HARPER (cont'd)
to drive the fucking car and keep
your fucking mouth shut!

She begins to cry.

Brian looks to the ground.

HARPER
Look at me!

He keeps his eyes pinned to the earth.

Harper steps to him and pushes him in the chest with both hands.

HARPER
I said look at me!

Brian looks up at her.

HARPER
I have nothing. No job, no money,
no future. If I get fat who's going
to want me? Huh? Who? Who!?

Harper starts hitting him.

HARPER
Who!? Answer me! Fucking answer me!

Brian grabs her hands and pulls her in close. He wraps his arms around her and holds her tight.

Harper slowly stops struggling and puts her arms around him. She cries into Brian's chest.

HARPER
Who's going to want me?

Brian continues squeezing her.

BRIAN
Shh...I've got you. I've got you.

Harper continues to cry.

BRIAN
You're okay. It's okay. Shh...

Brian rubs her back.

BRIAN
Come over here.

He leads her to the side of the car. They both sit, leaning their backs on the car.

Brian puts his arm around her. She leans her head on his shoulder.

BRIAN
I want you to listen to me. You're a smart, funny, beautiful girl with a lot to offer. If guys don't see that, then they don't deserve you. You should never change for anyone because you're perfect just the way you are.

Harper begins to wipe tears from her eyes.

HARPER
I'm so embarrassed.

BRIAN
You have nothing to be embarrassed about. Besides, I'm the one who should be embarrassed.

HARPER
Why would you be embarrassed?

BRIAN
Because I think I'm sitting in your vomit.

Harper chuckles a bit.

HARPER
Gross.

Brian looks down at the puke.

BRIAN
Never mind. Just missed it.

Harper chuckles again.

HARPER
Good.

BRIAN
You okay?

HARPER

Yeah.

BRIAN

Ready to go?

HARPER

Okay.

Harper sits up, leans over and kisses Brian on the cheek.

He gives a smile before realizing she had just threw up. He wipes his cheek.

Harper stands and walks to the passenger side of the car. She pulls on the door and it doesn't open.

HARPER

Can you unlock the door please?

BRIAN

Yeah.

Brian rises and walks around the car to the drivers side door. He pulls on the handle but the door doesn't open. He looks up at Harper and meets her eyes.

HARPER

Oh, you've got to be fucking kidding me.

Brian gives a big smile.

BRIAN

I am.

He opens his door and unlocks the car.

HARPER

Since when are you such a fucking comedian? You made me nervous, dick.

BRIAN

You made me nervous with all that talk about my decapitated cock.

They both enter the car.

Brian starts the engine.

47 INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

Brian is about to put the car in drive.

HARPER
Can you promise me something?

BRIAN
Sure.

HARPER
Please don't tell anyone about what
just happened?

BRIAN
Yeah, no worries.

HARPER
Say I promise.

BRIAN
You don't trust me?

HARPER
I do, I just want you to say it.

BRIAN
I can't believe you don't trust me.

HARPER
No, I do!

BRIAN
No you don't. You don't trust me

Brian takes his right hand and begins tickling Harper.

She starts to giggle.

Brian continues tickling.

BRIAN
You don't trust me!

Harper is laughing.

HARPER
Yes I do fucker!

Brian still tickling.

BRIAN

No trust. No trust. No trust...

Brian is laughing at Harper as she giggles.

He stops and smiles.

Harper gathers herself.

HARPER

I do. I just wanted you to say it.

BRIAN

Would it make you feel better if I did?

HARPER

Yeah.

Brian starts tickling Her again.

BRIAN

Still no trust! No trust. No trust.
No trust...

Harper is laughing hysterically.

HARPER

Stop! Okay! I trust you! I trust
you! Fucking stop!

Brian stops.

BRIAN

Good!

Both sit silent for a moment as they gather themselves.

BRIAN

I promise I wont tell anyone.

HARPER

Thank you.

BRIAN

Let's get the hell out of here.

Brian puts the car in drive.

48 EXT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

The car begins to drive forward, making it about 15 feet before hitting a large group of NAILS with the front right tire.

The car drops as the tire quickly goes flat.

49 INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

Brian is staring out the front window. Harper looks at him then back to the road.

HARPER
This isn't a joke, is it?

BRIAN
No.

HARPER
Fuck!

50 EXT. SIDE OF ROAD - DAY

Harper is walking down the side of the road with Brian following. The only car in sight is their own, which is fading in the distance behind them.

HARPER
How far did you say the town was?

BRIAN
About forty miles.

HARPER
Why the fuck did you drive so far down the shoulder? It's not like there are any fucking cars coming.

BRIAN
Oh come on. This is not my fault.

HARPER
Not your fault!? You were the one driving the fucking car!

BRIAN
It's not like I meant to run that shit over.

HARPER
Yeah well ya did. Now I have to walk forty fucking miles.

BRIAN
You know, I could blame this on
you.

HARPER
None of this is my fault because I
wasn't driving the fucking car.

BRIAN
Yeah but we stopped because of you,
so technically, it is your fault.

Harper stops walking and turns to Brian.

HARPER
That's it, I've had enough of your
shit.

She pushes him in the chest.

HARPER
Come on!

She raises her hands like a boxer prepared to fight.

HARPER
Let's go you fucking pussy!

Brian keeps walking, dismissing her entirely.

Harper runs and jumps on his back. The momentum carrying
both of them forward to the ground.

She gets him in a headlock.

HARPER
Say it's your fault!

BRIAN
Get off me.

She squeezes tighter.

HARPER
Say it mother fucker!

BRIAN
Car.

HARPER
Yeah the car. It's your fucking
fault now say it.

BRIAN

No, car.

Brian points down the road and Harper looks up at an oncoming vehicle.

51 INT. HARLEY'S CAR - DAY

Harley is driving the car and sees Harper get up off Brian. She begins to walk towards the car, remaining on the shoulder.

She lifts her shirt up, exposing herself as he passes.

HARLEY

Hot damn!

52 EXT. SIDE OF ROAD - DAY

The car slams on the brakes, skidding to a stop.

Harper lowers her shirt and begins walking towards the parked car.

HARPER

Told you. I can always find a ride.

53 INT. HARLEY'S CAR - DAY

Harley drives with Harper in the passenger seat and Brian in the back.

HARLEY

Bad day to get a flat. It's hotter than a hooker on two dollar Tuesdays out there.

HARPER

No shit.

HARLEY

How'd y'all hit them nails anyway?

HARPER

Ask Brian, it was his fault.

BRIAN

It's not entirely my fault. We had to stop and when I started to drive again...

HARLEY
Hold up, you was drivin?

BRIAN
Yeah.

HARLEY
Then it was definitely ur fault.

HARPER
That's what I said!

HARLEY
Don't try to pass the buck onto
this cute little thang.

HARPER
Awe, you're sweet.

HARLEY
Yeah, that's right.

BRIAN
I might've been driving but we
stopped because of Harper. If we
hadn't stopped, then this whole
thing would've been avoided.

HARLEY
You got a point but it's still ur
fault.

BRIAN
(To himself)
Whatever.

HARLEY
So where were ya'll headed?

HARPER
Arizona.

HARLEY
And what made ya'll stop?

BRIAN
She, um...spilled her coffee.

HARLEY
Prolly cause you was drivin like an
asshole.

Harley chuckles and playfully hits Harper in the shoulder.

HARLEY

Am I right sweetie. Was he driving like an asshole?

HARPER

No, it was just an accident.

HARLEY

Okay. Well I for one am glad ya'll got that flat tire.

BRIAN

Why?

HARLEY

Cause I own the only tow truck in town.

BRIAN

Of course you do.

HARLEY

Plus I got to see them nice titties.

HARPER

You really think they're nice!?

BRIAN

--Oh God--

HARLEY

Hell yeah, you got a great set girl.

HARPER

Thanks!

HARLEY

I'll admit though, I'm a little biased cause I love all titties. There ain't a bad set in this world. Am I right Brian?

BRIAN

I'm not answering that.

HARPER

Oh come on that's a great question. Are you a titty man Brian?

HARLEY

(To Brian)

You need to loosen up. Right now ur tighter than a turkeys asshole, the day before thanksgiving--

HARPER

--That's tight--

HARLEY

--Just answer the goddamn question.

Brian chuckles.

BRIAN

No, I'm not a titty man.

HARPER

(To Harley)

I'm not surprised.

HARLEY

(To Harper)

Me either.

HARPER

So what do you look for?

BRIAN

Uh...I don't know. She has to be funny, smart, have a good personality--

HARLEY

Jesus Christ Brian, you can't fuck her personality.

BRIAN

(Amused)

What do you want me to say?

HARLEY

Physical Brian. Think physical. What makes you wanna jump on girl and fuck her stupid? That's what I wanna know.

Harley playfully elbows Harper again.

HARLEY

(To Harper)

Ain't that what you wanna know?

HARPER
(To Harley)
Damn straight.

HARLEY
(To Brian)
Spill it boy.

BRIAN
I don't know, I'm more of an ass
man.

HARPER
That's hot.

HARLEY
I can get on that train, what time
she leavin!?

BRIAN
What?

HARLEY
Never mind. Okay here's the plan.
I'ma drop ya'll off, then grab my
truck. I'll pick up ur car, fix it
and meet ya'll at Tommy's. Prolly
goin take me awhile so you may want
to get a room for the night. Cool?

BRIAN
Who's Tommy?

HARLEY
Not Tommy, Tommy's. It's a waterin
hole.

BRIAN
Yeah, I don't know about this?

HARLEY
Relax Brian, I ain't tryin to rip
ya off. Just take this sexy little
thang out and have a good time.
Don't worry urself.

Harley looks at Harper.

HARLEY
And you. Save me dance would ya?

HARPER
I'll save ya two.

HARLEY
My girl.

54 EXT. MOTEL - DAY

The car pulls up to the same motel they stayed in the night before and stops outside the main office.

Brian and Harper exit as Harley drives off.

They walk into the office.

55 INT. MOTEL FRONT DESK - DAY

Brian walks up to the front desk while Harper hangs back a little. The same clerk that checked them in the night before is waiting for them.

The clerk's shirt says "Welcome to my hell"

MOTEL CLERK
Can I help you?

BRIAN
Hi, we're back.

MOTEL CLERK
Okay.

BRIAN
Okay, so we...

HARPER
Brian, come here.

He walks over to her.

HARPER
Why don't you just go wait outside.
I'll handle this.

Brian has an uneasy look about him.

HARPER
It's okay. I got it. Go on.

Harper turns her attention the clerk as she approaches the front desk.

Skeptically Brian exits.

HARPER

Remember us you stupid little fuck?

56 EXT. MOTEL - DAY

Brian is standing just outside the entrance to the Motel office. He can hear Harper yelling obscenities at the clerk followed by a large bang as if something fell to the ground.

The door opens and grabs his attention as Harper exits swinging a room key around her finger.

HARPER

Room 12 again.

BRIAN

I should go pay him.

HARPER

No it's weird, he said this night's on the house for the newly married couple. Let's go to Tommy's.

Harper begins to walk away as Brian slowly follows.

BRIAN

He's not going to call the cops is he?

HARPER

Nah. I wouldn't worry about him.

57 INT. TOMMY'S - NIGHT

Brian is sitting at the bar while Harper stands facing away from him. He's drinking a beer and she is swaying back and fourth to the loud country music, drinking whiskey and coke.

HARPER

Thanks for not saying anything earlier.

BRIAN

I promised you I wouldn't.

HARPER

I know but I'm not used to people keeping their promises.

BRIAN

(Sarcastic)

No? Jace never kept a promise.

Harper smiles.

HARPER
Watch it ass man.

Brian laughs.

HARPER
Do you dance?

BRIAN
Not really.

Harper sets her drink down and grabs his hand.

HARPER
Let's go. It'll be fun.

BRIAN
No, no. Why don't you go. I'll wait
here for our new friend.

HARPER
Are you sure?

BRIAN
Yeah! Go have fun!

Harper gives him a skeptical look.

BRIAN
Go! I'll sit here and check out all
the asses!

HARPER
Well you can start with this one.

Harper smiles and dances away from Brian shaking her ass.

Harley walks in and Harper spots him. She screams as she's
dancing his way.

HARPER
There he is!

HARLEY
Hey darlin.

HARPER
(Southern accent)
Come dance with me.

HARLEY
Why don't you take that fine ass
out there, while I go handle some
business?

HARPER
Don't be long. I might get lonely
and find another gentleman to keep
me company.

HARLEY
I wont and you better not.

Harper turns away from him. As she dances away he slaps her
on the ass. She turns and smiles.

Harley winks at her, then makes his way to Brian.

HARLEY
Okay boss, ur all set.

BRIAN
Everything's good?

TOMMY the bartender approaches.

HARLEY
Yessir! Dropped her off at the
motel for ya. (To Tommy) Give me
the usual.

Tommy turns to grab his beer.

HARLEY
(To Tommy)
Hey, and three shots of tequila.

BRIAN
What do I owe ya?

HARLEY
Just give me a hundred and we'll
call it good.

The bartender sets his beer down and walks away to grab the
shots.

BRIAN
Are you sure?

HARLEY
Yeah, it's all good brother.

Brian reaches into his front pocket, removing the folded
envelope filled with cash and opens it.

Harley gets a glimpse of all the money as Brian removes a
one hundred dollar bill.

Harley snatches up the hundred quickly.

HARLEY

Damn boy, don't be showin that shit
off here. You likely to get robbed.
Put that shit away.

The shots arrive as Brian places the envelope back in his pocket.

Harley slides one of the shots in front of Brian and grabs the other two.

HARLEY

Here, loosen up would ya. Now if
you'll excuse me, there's a cute
little somethin waitin for me on
the dance floor.

Harley walks away.

HARLEY

Harper! Here comes big daddy baby!

Brian grabs the shot and drinks it leaving a disgusted look on his face.

MONTAGE

-Harper and Harley are dancing.

-Brian, Harper and Harley take another shot.

-Harper and Harley are dancing again.

-Harper and Harley take another shot. They offer Brian one but he refuses. Harper grabs the extra shot and slams it.

-Harper and Harley are dancing as Brian looks on.

-Harper and Harley are at a table with 4 other men. They are all laughing and drinking.

BACK TO SCENE

HARLEY

Time for more shots.

Harley walks away from the table and makes his way to the bar. He pulls out a stool and sits next to Brian.

He looks back to the table and Harper is talking to the group.

Tommy approaches.

TOMMY

What can I get ya boss?

HARLEY

Six more Tommy!

TOMMY

I have to cut you off after this.

HARLEY

That's fine, I need to be gettin anyway.

Tommy walks away to pour the shots.

HARLEY

You've had a tough go eh?

BRIAN

Excuse me?

HARLEY

Recently. That's what Harper was sayin.

BRIAN

You got to be kidding me. She told you!? Why the fuck would she tell you!

HARLEY

Oh come on now don't get all bent outta shape, shit happens. I'll tell ya though, you gotta let that shit go. Let the past be the past and look to the future. Find a little piece of happiness, grab it and hold on for dear life. If you sit there and dwell on what was, you might miss out on what could be. Miss out on somethin great. If there's one thing I understand in this world Brian, it's women. I can tell ya, that girl right there cares for you. I could hear it in her voice. See it in her eyes when she looks at you. She might not know how to show it, but she cares. Trust me, you can take that to the bank. You may have to open a new account but you can definitely take it to the bank.

Brian chuckles.

HARLEY

Alright brother, I'ma take these shots over there and finish gettin fucked up. Remember what I said and make sure you take care of that girl.

Harley grabs the tray of shots and walks away.

HARLEY

Let's get fucked!

Harper and the guys let out a cheer.

58

EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT

Brian helps Harper out of Harley's car.

BRIAN

You sure you're okay to drive?

HARLEY

All good brother. Hey, it was nice meetin ya.

BRIAN

You to.

HARLEY

Hold on a sec.

Harley opens the glove box and removes a napkin. He grabs a pen and writes his number down.

He hands the napkin to Brian.

HARLEY

Ur good people Brian. Give me a call if you ever need anything.

BRIAN

Thanks. I will.

HARPER

Bye!

HARLEY

See ya baby!

Brian closes the door and Harley drives off.

Harper takes one step and stumbles sideways almost falling to the ground.

Brian catches her.

BRIAN
Easy. You want me to carry you?

HARPER
Please.

BRIAN
Okay, just don't puke on me.

HARPER
I won't.

Brian scoops her up into his arms and walks towards the motel room.

HARPER
I fuckin like that guy.

BRIAN
Me too.

HARPER
I fuckin like you too. (Southern
accent) Ur sweet to me.

BRIAN
Okay.

The motel clerk opens the office door to exit.

HARPER
Do you like me?

BRIAN
Yeah--

HARPER
(To the motel clerk)
--I see you mother fucker! Be
afraid, be very afraid!

The motel clerk quickly retreats back into the office closing the door.

She turns her attention back to Brian.

HARPER
I like that little fucker.

BRIAN
Me too.

After reaching the door, Brian unlocks and opens it.

They enter the room.

59 INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Brian walks to the bed and lays Harper down. As he walks back to the door, he removes his car keys and the money envelope, placing them on the dresser.

He closes the door.

60 INT/EXT. MOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Brian wakes up. He looks next to him where Harper was but she's not there.

He stretches trying to wake up, then gets out of the bed.

He walks into the bathroom looking for Harper. She isn't there either.

Brian returns to the room, standing in confusion. He looks to the dresser and notices that his keys and the money envelope are gone.

BRIAN
Oh, you've got to be kidding me.

In a panic Brian exits the room.

He steps into the parking lot, searching in all directions for his car.

BRIAN
Fuck.

He runs back into the room.

Brian grabs his phone out of his pants pocket and exits the room once more.

He begins to dial but stops as he catches something in the corner of his eye.

Harper pulls the car into the parking lot and parks it back in the original spot she took it from.

She exits the car with a coffee in hand.

She begins walking toward Brian.

HARPER

Dammit, I was trying to surprise
you!

Without missing a beat, Harper hands Brian the coffee and
car keys. She reaches behind her, removing the money
envelope from her back pocket, handing it over to him.

She walks past him towards the room.

HARPER

I'll grab my stuff. You calling
someone?

BRIAN

No. Just checking some email.

Brian places his phone in his pocket and takes a drink of
his coffee.

61 INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

The car is traveling down the highway, through the desert.

BRIAN

How are you even functioning today?

HARPER

Hangover remedy. Works every time.

BRIAN

I'm afraid to ask but, what is it?

HARPER

You sure you want to know?

BRIAN

Yeah, lay it on me.

HARPER

You really want to know?

BRIAN

Yup.

HARPER

You really, really want to know?

BRIAN
No, I'm good.

HARPER
Fine, fuck you then.

BRIAN
I'm just messing with you, tell me.

HARPER
Nah, I'm good.

BRIAN
Oh come on.

HARPER
Not happening.

BRIAN
Why?

HARPER
I only tell those who I really,
really care about.

BRIAN
So you're just going to leave me
with this cliff hanger?

HARPER
(British Accent)
You brought this on yourself sir.

BRIAN
Fine.

There is a long awkward pause between the two as they
continue to drive.

HARPER
It's eating you up inside isn't it?

BRIAN
It is!

HARPER
Good. Now stop somewhere so I can
get rid of this remedy.

BRIAN
Tell me what it is or I'm not
stopping.

HARPER
That's fine, I'll just piss right
here.

Harper begins to undo her pants.

BRIAN
Okay, I'll stop!

HARPER
Too fucking easy.

62 EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Brian is standing at the gas pump, putting fuel in his car. He looks a few pumps down, squinting as he recognizes someone.

It's his old boss MARK and his BOSS'S GIRLFRIEND. He is pumping fuel into his sports car and she is standing facing him, flirting.

BRIAN
No fucking way.

Harper returns. She stares at Brian trying to figure out what he is focused on. She waves her hand in front of his face.

HARPER
What the fuck are you looking at?

BRIAN
It's my boss.

HARPER
As in the fuck that fired you?

BRIAN
Yeah.

HARPER
Where?

Brian points.

BRIAN
There.

HARPER
Is that his girl?

BRIAN

I guess.

Harper checks her out.

HARPER

I'd eat her pussy.

BRIAN

No doubt.

HARPER

Okay, I'll be back.

Harper quickly removes her shirt, leaving her in a tank top.

BRIAN

What are you doing?

HARPER

I'm going over there.

BRIAN

No you're not.

HARPER

Sure I am. This is our chance to get back at that asshole.

BRIAN

Our chance? He fired me remember?

HARPER

Yeah but we're a team.

BRIAN

I thought you didn't care about me.

HARPER

So innocent. I do care about you. I just don't really, really care about you. Now sit tight and enjoy the show. I'll be right back.

She gives him a playful kiss on the cheek and begins to walk away.

She quickly turns back to Brian as she continues to walk.

HARPER

What's his name?

BRIAN

Mark.

She turns back and walks over to Mark.

HARPER

Hey Mark.

Mark turns to Harper as he hears his name.

Harper knees him as hard as she can in the groin and he drops to his knees.

HARPER

You told me you loved me you fuck!
(To the girlfriend) You can have
him you whore.

Harper turns away and begins to walk back to Brian.

The boss's girlfriend watches Harper leave then turns her attention to Mark. In a fit of rage she kicks him as hard as she can.

BOSS'S GIRLFRIEND

You cheating fuck!

She removes the pump from the car, climbs in and drives off leaving him stranded.

Harper approaches Brian.

HARPER

And that's how it's done.

BRIAN

Very nice.

He holds his hand up and she gives him a high-five.

Harper gets into the car as Brian replaces the pump. He walks around to the drivers side and gets in.

Brian pulls the car around to where Mark is.

63

INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

Harper leans out the window to address Mark.

HARPER

Ouch. Good luck explaining that
one.

Brian leans forward, revealing his face to Mark and waves.

BRIAN

Good seeing you again. Take care.

64 EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Brian peels out exiting the gas station.

65 EXT/INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY - MONTAGE

-The car is driving down the road.

-Brian and Harper are laughing and joking with each other.

-The car is still traveling down the road as they pass through a rural desert.

-Brian and Harper are playing some sort of game as they continue to drive. They are having a lot of fun.

-The car exits the highway in New Mexico as the sun sets.

-At night, the car pulls into the parking lot of a motel.

66 INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

There is an empty container filled with chicken bones sitting on the table.

Brian is sitting in a chair watching T.V.

Harper is laying on the bed watching as well. She is very fidgety.

Brian looks over to Harper. He sees her grabbing at her leg and biting her lip. She moves like a heroin addict would, who hasn't used in a while.

BRIAN

You okay?

HARPER

Yeah, I'll be fine.

Brian stands and walks to his side of the bed. He sits, puts his feet up on the bed and leans his back on the headboard.

BRIAN

Come here.

Harper moves close, resting her head on his chest.

Brian places his arm around her, pulling her in.

BRIAN
You're okay.

Brian starts to rub her shoulder.

BRIAN
I've got you.

Harper closes her eyes and takes a deep breath. She is enjoying the moment and it's actually calming her. She opens her eyes.

HARPER
Tell me a story?

BRIAN
A story? About what?

HARPER
About you. Tell me something I don't know.

BRIAN
Umm...Okay...Something you don't know.

HARPER
Anything.

BRIAN
Okay. This isn't my first spontaneous trip.

HARPER
Really?

BRIAN
Yeah. When I was in college my friend Ted and I took a semester off to go snowboarding in Colorado.

HARPER
You? Mister sensible?

Brian smirks.

BRIAN
I know right. At the time, I loved the idea of being this free spirit. Someone who could just pick up and go anywhere at anytime and Ted was great for that. He didn't have a care in the world. He just woke up
(MORE)

BRIAN (cont'd)
one morning, called me and said
'get in the van, we're going to
Colorado'. We didn't hardly have a
dollar between us but it didn't
matter. His answer to everything
was, we'll figure it out.

HARPER
How long did you guys stay out
there?

BRIAN
We almost made it three months
before we had to come back.

HARPER
What? How? Like where did you stay?
How did you eat?

BRIAN
The first month was rough. We lived
in the van and mostly ate cans of
cold beans. By the end of the trip
everyone on the mountain knew us
and they would just bring food and
other supplies so we could stay
longer.

HARPER
What made you guys come back?

Brian hesitates.

BRIAN
Um...my father passed away. We had
to come back for the funeral.

HARPER
Oh, I'm sorry. I take it you guys
were pretty close?

BRIAN
Yeah we were. He was my best
friend. We did a lot together and
he taught me everything I know.
When I went off to college we began
to grow a little apart. Then I went
on the trip and he had a heart
attack. My biggest regret is not
being able to tell him I loved him
or to even say goodbye. It all just
happened so fast.

Harper yawns.

HARPER

I'm sure he knew you loved him.

She closes her eyes.

BRIAN

Yeah, he did. Anyway after that it was time for me to grow up. My mom needed help so I dropped out of school and started working. Unfortunately, Ted and I just grew apart through the years. He went one direction in life and I had to go another. Last I heard he went down to Costa Rica where I think he still lives. I wouldn't mind seeing him again though. We shared a lot of good memories... You know, after we get to Tucson, maybe we should take a trip to Costa Rica. I know we just met and this may seem like it's out of left field, but I care about you. Meeting you has been the best thing to happen to me in a while and I feel this special connection to you. Something I haven't felt in a long time. Do you feel the same?

Harper doesn't answer.

BRIAN

Harper?

Brian peers down at her and sees that she is sleeping. He leans his head back onto the headboard and closes his eyes.

FADE TO BLACK

67 INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

Harper is painting her toes on the dash of the car while Brian drives.

She looks over at Brian to display her toes.

HARPER

You like?

Brian glances over.

BRIAN
Yeah. It's nice.

HARPER
Thanks.

Harper puts the cap on her nail polish and places the bottle back in her bag.

She reaches over and turns the radio on.

HARPER
What kind of music do you like?

BRIAN
I don't know, I kind of listen to everything.

Harper is changing the channel and she somehow stops on a catholic station. They hear a preacher giving a sermon.

Harper begins to mock the station.

HARPER
(Southern accent)
Oh praise the lord on this glorious day! He is here to answer your prayers and make miracles happen! Tell me Brian, what seems to ail you my son!?

Brian is amused.

BRIAN
You're a crazy person.

HARPER
(Southern accent)
Dammit Brian, Jesus can't fix crazy! I guess your just gonna have to deal with this on your own. Now go forth my son and live out your days in best way you can, dealing with all the crazy fuckers in the world.

Brian is laughing hysterically.

Harper smiles.

Brian turns the radio down.

BRIAN
Hey, would you like to stop for the
day and just hang out?

HARPER
Uhh...Does a bear shit in the
woods?

BRIAN
Not a city bear, he shits at the
zoo.

HARPER
Well this fuckin bear shits
anywhere.

Brian laughs.

HARPER
Let's fuckin do it.

BRIAN
Okay, we'll get a room, hang out
for the day and finish the trip in
the morning.

HARPER
Sounds good.

68 EXT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

The car veers off the freeway on an exit ramp in Arizona.

69 INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

The door to the room opens.

Harper and Brian stand in the doorway peering in.

Again the room is very plain. There's a bed, television,
nightstand and LAMP.

HARPER
My God these rooms are all the
same.

BRIAN
At least this one was cheaper.

Brian walks in.

Harper is still standing in the doorway as she looks around.

HARPER
Still a shit hole.

Brian walks back to the doorway where Harper stands.

BRIAN
Okay, make yourself comfortable,
I'll be right back.

HARPER
Where are you going?

BRIAN
I have to run to the store really
quick.

HARPER
Why don't I just come with you?

BRIAN
Because it's a surprise. So like I
said, make yourself comfortable and
I'll be right back.

Harper smiles.

Brian exits the room closing the door behind him.

70

EXT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Brian walks to his car as the door to the room opens back
up.

HARPER
Hey, while you're at the store can
you grab...

Brian stops and interrupts her.

BRIAN
Let me guess, you need a dildo? No
no, maybe a butt plug? Or some
lube?

An OLD WOMAN to his right clears her throat. Brian looks and
she is staring at him. He is thoroughly embarrassed.

Harper smiles trying to refrain from laughing.

BRIAN
Sorry.

The woman continues to stare as she opens her car door and
gets in.

Brian looks back to Harper.

HARPER
A cork screw. For the bottle of
wine.

BRIAN
Yeah. Got it.

Brian opens the car door and enters.

Harper walks into the room and closes the door.

71 INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

She sets her bag down on the floor and walks to the bed. She falls face first into the bed, then rolls onto her back. She closes her eyes.

There is a knock at the door.

Harper opens her eyes and looks to the door.

There's another knock.

Confused, she rises from the bed and walks to the door.

HARPER
(To herself)
That was quick.

She opens the door.

HARPER
What the fuck...

Standing in the doorway is Jace. He gives a sadistic smirk.

JACE
Hey baby.

HARPER
What are you doing?

JACE
Ain't you goin to invite me in?

Harper hesitates.

Jace forces his way in.

He aggressively grabs her by the ass picking her up and they start to kiss.

As they get passed the door, Jace kicks it shut while he and Harper are still in the moment.

They make their way to the bed.

He lays her down, crawling on top of her.

They continue to kiss.

Jace starts thrusting his pelvis and he grabs her ass to pull her body in close.

Jace moves to her neck.

Harper begins to moan as the situation heats up.

She bites her lip in passion, then puts her hands up and pushes him away a bit.

HARPER

Stop. We can't do this. Brian might
be back soon.

JACE

(Sarcastically)
Yeah okay.

Jace grabs her arms and pins them to the bed. He continues kissing her neck and thrusting with his pelvis.

Harper moans.

She fights free and pushes him away again.

HARPER

Okay come on. We need to stick to
the plan.

Jace backs off irritated.

JACE

How much money does this guy even
have?

HARPER

Couple thousand.

JACE

Remind me why we just don't take it
now?

HARPER

Because once we do, we have to move quick. We still need to get to my sister's, rob her and get across the border before the cops are on us. There's a lot of risk.

Harper rises from the bed and goes to Jace.

HARPER

Patience. I'm going to ask him to take me to the Grand Canyon tomorrow morning. That's our spot. Now go before he comes back.

Jace and Harper kiss one last time.

Harper turns to walk back to the bed.

JACE

Hey. I love you.

Harper looks back over her shoulder and smirks.

HARPER

Tomorrow.

Jace exits as Harper turns her face away from the door.

Her expression goes blank.

72

INT. STORE - DAY

Brian stands at a cash register as the STORE CLERK finishes his transaction.

STORE CLERK

Receipt with you or in the bag?

BRIAN

In the bag is fine.

The store clerk places the receipt in the bag.

STORE CLERK

You're all set, have a nice day.

BRIAN

Thank you.

Brian grabs his bags and exits.

73 INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

Brian enters the car and places the bags on the passenger seat. He starts the car, puts it in drive and begins to pull away.

74 INT. MOTEL ROOM/BATHROOM- DAY

Harper is standing in the shower as the water beats down on her. She finishes rinsing her hair and then turns the water off. She opens the curtain and exits.

She walks to the mirror and wipes the steam so she can see her reflection.

HARPER
(To herself)
Quit being such a fucking girl.

75 INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Brian enters the room with one bag in his hand.

BRIAN
Hey I'm back!

76 INT. MOTEL ROOM/BATHROOM - DAY

Harper grabs a towel, wrapping it around herself.

HARPER
Okay!

77 INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Brian sets the bag on the bed and removes some clothes. He takes his shirt off exposing his fit upper body, then begins ripping tags off the new clothes.

BRIAN
Everything okay?

Harper opens the bathroom door and peaks out.

HARPER
Yes, I just got out of the shower.

Brian pulls a sun dress out of the bag and begins to walk towards Harper.

BRIAN
Perfect. Try this on.

Harper grabs the dress with one hand and holds it up.

HARPER

Really?

BRIAN

Just put the damn thing on.

Brian begins to walk away as Harper watches him. She is stunned by the sight of his upper body. Once he reaches the other side of the bed he turns and looks at her.

BRIAN

Go put it on.

Harper roles her eyes as she closes the bathroom door.

Brian removes his pants so he is only in his underwear. He grabs a pair of casual shorts and begins getting dressed.

Harper talks from the bathroom.

HARPER

(From bathroom)

I don't know about this!?

BRIAN

Stop being a baby!

Brian now has the shorts on but no shirt.

Harper opens the door and walks out. Her hair is still wet, draped over her shoulders and she doesn't have any makeup on. She raises her arms out like a magician saying 'Ta-Da'.

HARPER

What do you think?

Brian looks up at her. He smiles.

BRIAN

You look beautiful.

Harper curls her lip in disgust.

HARPER

Really?

BRIAN

Yes. Now finish getting ready.

HARPER

Fine...

Harper turns and mopes back to the bathroom, slamming the door shut.

78

EXT. PARK - DUSK

Brian's car pulls in and stops as he parks. He exits the vehicle and walks around to the passenger side.

He opens Harper's door and grabs her hand. He assists her out of the car because she is blindfolded.

Brian closes her door.

BRIAN

Wait right here for a second.

HARPER

Where the fuck do you think I'm gonna go? I can't fucking see.

Brian runs around to the back of the car and opens the trunk. He removes a picnic basket and blanket. He places the blanket under his right arm and holds the basket with his right hand.

He returns to Harper and takes her right hand with his left.

BRIAN

Okay, come on.

HARPER

Can we please take this damn thing off now?

BRIAN

Not yet.

In the distance there is a large tree that Brian is leading her to.

HARPER

If I trip, fall and break my leg, I'm going to fuck you up.

BRIAN

Oh, baby. I love when you talk dirty to me.

HARPER

(Amused)

Shut up!

Brian laughs.

BRIAN
Keep coming, we're almost there.

HARPER
Where are you taking me?

BRIAN
I told you it's a surprise.

HARPER
This better be good.

They stop. Brian positions Harper as best he can.

BRIAN
Okay wait here for one more minute.

HARPER
I'm taking this damn thing off.

Harper reaches up for the blindfold.

BRIAN
Hey! Don't touch it!

HARPER
Ugh!

She drops her arms to her side.

Brian sets the basket down and unfolds the blanket laying it out on the ground. He places the basket on the blanket, removes a bottle of wine, the corkscrew and 2 wine glasses placing them on top of the basket.

He walks to Harper and stands behind her.

BRIAN
Okay, you ready?

HARPER
As I'll ever be.

Brian removes the blind fold and Harper looks around, then smiles. She sees the picnic setup and also a beautiful sunset across the lake.

HARPER
Oh wow.

Brian smiles, leans in and whispers in her ear.

BRIAN

Come on.

Brian grabs her hand and leads her to the blanket where they sit overlooking a lake. He grabs the bottle of wine and corkscrew. He works the corkscrew into the cork and removes it.

HARPER

How did you find this place?

Brian picks up the two glasses and begins to pour.

BRIAN

We used to come here as a family.
We didn't have a lot of money
growing up so my dad would bring us
here on camping trips.

HARPER

This is unbelievable.

BRIAN

I'm glad you like it.

Brian hands Harper a glass of wine.

HARPER

Thank you.

She takes a drink.

Brian removes a plate of cheese from the basket and places it on the blanket. Next he begins removing items one at a time, displaying them for Harper.

BRIAN

So aside from the cheese we have
some grapes. A couple of deli
sandwiches. This lovely bag of
chips. And if you're good, we have
cookies for desert.

HARPER

You're unbelievable. Thank you.

BRIAN

It's really nothing special.

HARPER

No. For everything. Thank you.

Brian smiles and raises his glass.

BRIAN
Everything happens for a reason.
Cheers.

Harper clangs her glass off of his and takes a sip.

Brian looks out to the sunset and then takes a drink.

HARPER
I like that. What you just said.
Looking back, if you hadn't gotten
fired then you most likely wouldn't
have caught your wife cheating. If
you didn't catch her cheating, you
would've never left and we wouldn't
have met. Funny how these things
work out. There's one thing I don't
understand though. What made you
pull into that parking lot? Why
were you there?

BRIAN
Honestly, you don't want to know.

HARPER
I do though. You've done so much to
help me, maybe it's my turn to help
you.

BRIAN
Maybe you already did.

Harper gives him a confusing look.

BRIAN
I pulled into that parking lot
because it was empty. Right before
you walked up, I had the gun to my
head. I saw you out of the corner
of my eye and quickly placed it
under the seat. I saw you needed
help so I got out of the car.

HARPER
Brian, that's terrible. I had no
idea.

BRIAN
You thought I was helping you but
you were actually helping me. You
gave me purpose. You saved my life.

Harper kisses Brian on the cheek. As she is about to pull away she hesitates for a moment. Brian slowly begins to turn his face towards hers.

She slowly pushes in towards Brian. They kiss, slow and gentle at first then things accelerate into a passionate and intense love.

Brian wraps his arms around her pulling her in tight, rubbing her back and she has her arms wrapped around his neck.

79 INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Brian and Harper are kissing intensely. He lifts her dress up over her head.

Brian begins to unbutton his shirt as they continue to kiss.

He removes his shirt while Harper unbuckles his belt.

Brian unhooks her bra, removing it completely.

She then unbuttons his pants and shoves her hand down his boxers.

Brian moves to kissing her neck and Harper begins to moan.

HARPER

Fuck me.

Brian picks her up as they continue to kiss. He lays her on the bed as he gets on top of her.

She reaches down, guiding him inside her. She moans and Brian begins to thrust slowly at first, then harder and harder.

She moans louder and louder.

FADE TO BLACK

80 INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

Harper sits waiting while Brian is in the room.

She pulls her phone from her bag and sends a text to Jace - "Follow us."

Brian exits and walks to the car. He gets in and closes the door.

BRIAN
You ready?

HARPER
Yeah.

Brian leans over and kisses Harper.

He starts the car.

81 INT. JACE'S CAR - DAY

Jace sits with his car parked in a lot near the motel. He watches as Brian's car pulls out. He starts his car to follow them.

82 EXT. GRAND CANYON - DAY

The car turns down a gravel road as they have reached their destination.

83 INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

Brian and Harper are driving slowly as they approach a secluded spot to park. The car comes to a stop and Brian places it in park.

Harper looks at Brian.

HARPER
(Playful)
Come on...Come on!

Harper exits the car and runs in front of the vehicle toward the overlook. She turns and playfully waves Brian on to join her.

She continues toward the overlook leaving Brian alone.

Brian exits the car. He closes the door and begins walking in the direction Harper went.

84 EXT. GRAND CANYON/OVERLOOK - DAY

Brian slowly approaches Harper. She turns to look back at him.

HARPER
Look how beautiful it is.

Brian continues to approach Harper as he smiles. He is more focused on her than the Grand Canyon.

BRIAN
Definitely a sight to marvel at.

Harper blushes and appears bashful as she knows Brian is talking about her.

85 INT. JACE'S CAR - DAY

Jace parks his car near Brian's. He turns the car off, grabs a gun from the front seat and exits.

86 EXT. GRAND CANYON/PARKING - DAY

He approaches Brian's car, pulls out a knife and proceeds to flatten the left side tires.

87 EXT. GRAND CANYON/OVERLOOK - DAY

Brian stands behind Harper. He puts his arms around her stomach as they look at the Canyon. Harper leans her head back onto his chest.

As they stand admiring the sights, Jace appears in the shadows behind them. He has the gun in his right hand, down by his side.

HARPER
It's unbelievable.

JACE
Enjoying yourselves?

Harper removes Brian's hands from around her. She begins to walk away.

HARPER
Just do what he says.

Harper walks to Jace.

JACE
Hey baby.

HARPER
Hey.

Brian smirks knowing he has been duped. He looks to the ground and shakes his head.

Harper reaches Jace and they kiss.

Brian is still facing the canyon.

BRIAN
(To Harper)
So it was all an act!?

JACE
Of course it was dumb fuck.

HARPER
Hey, be nice. Just get the money
and let's get out of here.

JACE
Turn around.

He slowly turns to face Jace and Harper.

Harper is hugging Jace and he has his arm around her.

BRIAN
I guess it just never ends.

JACE
(To Harper)
What the hell is he talking about?

HARPER
Don't make this difficult Brian.

BRIAN
Money. That's what you want?

Brian reaches back behind him.

Jace quickly removes his arm from around Harper and steps forward. He raises his gun and points it at Brian.

JACE
Hey! Hey! Hey!

Brian stops. Slowly raises his hands. He smiles.

BRIAN
Easy guy.

JACE
What the fuck are you smiling at!?

BRIAN
It's just funny.

JACE
What is!?

BRIAN

You have the gun, yet you're the scared one. It's just ironic.

JACE

Alright, just shut the fuck up.

BRIAN

Okay.

JACE

I want you to slowly grab your wallet and throw it over.

BRIAN

You sure?

JACE

Am I sure!? Yeah I'm fucking sure!

Brian looks at Harper. Their eyes meet. She looks ashamed for what she has done.

HARPER

Just do what he says and you won't get hurt.

Brian slowly takes his right hand and places it behind his back.

Jace looks on edge.

JACE

Come on!

Brian's hand slowly emerges from behind his back. He holds his wallet up in the air.

BRIAN

We good?

JACE

Throw it over!

Brian tosses the wallet to Jace. It lands on the ground at his feet.

HARPER

The envelope, too!

Brian reaches into his front pocket and tosses the envelope of money over as well.

JACE
(To Harper)
Grab it.

Harper walks past Jace, picking up the wallet and envelope.

JACE
Is there money?

Harper opens the wallet and looks in seeing some cash. She looks into the envelope seeing the rest.

HARPER
Yeah.

JACE
Good. Now go to the car.

HARPER
Babe, let's just go. We have what we need.

JACE
I said go to the fucking car! I'm making the decisions now.

Harper is startled as he yells. She looks to the ground and then begins to walk towards Jace. She stops to address him again.

HARPER
Please, let's just go.

Jace looks into her eyes and then back up to Brian.

Harper reaches up and touches his face.

HARPER
Please. For me. He's not going to do anything.

Jace looks back to Harper. He grabs her by the hair on the back of her head, pulling tight. He kisses her and then smiles.

JACE
Go to the goddamn car.

HARPER
No.

Jace quickly hits her with a backhand knocking her to the ground.

Brian walks forward.

BRIAN

Hey!

Jace turns to Brian.

BRIAN

You fucking stupid!? You don't
treat women like that!

Jace raises his gun.

JACE

Don't move!

Harper rises.

Brian continues forward.

BRIAN

You gonna shoot me!?

JACE

I'll fuckin do it!

BRIAN

Go ahead! You think I give a shit!
You have no idea what I've been
through! You think I'm afraid to
die!?

Brian gets closer and closer as he approaches Jace.

BRIAN

Shoot me! Come on! Shoot me! Fuckin
shoot me you fucking pussy! Shoot
me!

A gun shot rings through the air startling Brian.

Still holding the gun pointed at Brian, Jace reaches up with his open hand to feel his chest. When he raises his hand up further, he can see that it's covered in blood.

He looks back up at Brian.

Another shot is fired. This time the bullet tears through the back of his head exploding out of the front of his face.

Jace falls revealing Harper holding the smoking gun.

FLASHBACK TO:

88

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Brian and Harper are laying naked in the bed. His arm is around her as she lays her head on his bare chest. The blankets are pulled up hiding her naked body.

He takes a puff from a lit cigarette and then passes it to her.

She takes a drag.

HARPER

There's something I have to tell you.

She passes the cigarette back.

BRIAN

What's that?

HARPER

I need you to promise, not to get mad.

Brian takes another drag.

BRIAN

Do we really have to do this again?

HARPER

Just promise.

BRIAN

Okay, I promise.

HARPER

I've been lying to you.

BRIAN

What do you mean?

HARPER

Things just aren't what they seem.

BRIAN

Can you stop being so cryptic and just explain?

HARPER

Before we met, Jace and I were sitting in the apartment...

FLASHBACK TO:

89

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Harper and Jace are sitting on a sofa, smoking cigarettes. In front of them is a coffee table with an ashtray and a gun sitting on top of it.

JACE

Why don't we just rob a bank?

HARPER

Have you ever heard of anyone getting away with a fuckin bank robbery?

JACE

No. Doesn't mean we can't.

HARPER

It's too risky. We need something simple.

JACE

Okay, what if you marry some rich guy and then leave him taking all of his money?

HARPER

Could work but that shit would take forever.

JACE

Marry an old guy. Maybe he'll die.

HARPER

Uh no, not an option.

JACE

Why not?

HARPER

Because I would have to fuck him. Do you know how pissed I'd be if I fucked an old guy, he dies and then leaves me nothing?

JACE

Yeah, that'd fuckin suck...How bout ur sister?

HARPER

What about her?

JACE
Ain't she rich?

HARPER
Yeah she's fucking loaded. She has
a safe in her house we could take.
Bad part is, she lives in Arizona
and I don't know how much is in the
safe.

JACE
We could drive there. Take a
chance.

HARPER
I guess we could.

Harper leans back into the sofa. She lays her head back as
far as she can, looking up at the ceiling.

JACE
Well I don't have anything else. We
either rob a bank or rob ur sister.

HARPER
Get off the bank, I told you it's
not an option.

JACE
Maybe I'll just rob a bank myself
and leave ur ass flat broke. I bet
it'd be an option then.

HARPER
Do you know how fucking stupid you
sound?

JACE
Fuck you cunt.

HARPER
Cunt!? Kiss my ass you fuckin
hillbilly douchebag!

She walks to the kitchen table, grabbing her bag.

JACE
Where you goin?

HARPER
I'm done with your shit.

JACE
Get ur ass over here.

HARPER
Go fuck yourself.

Harper makes her way to the door.

Jace jumps up from the sofa.

JACE
I said get ur ass here!

She opens the door, turning back for a moment.

HARPER
Fuck you!

BACK TO PRESENT

90 INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT (CONTINUED)

Brian sits in silence as Harper continues to explain.

HARPER
Shortly after that, we ran into you. When I got in the car and explained what happened, I embellished the story.

BRIAN
That's what you lied about?

HARPER
No, it get's worse. After we had lunch, we stopped at the bank. While you were inside, my phone rang.

91 EXT. BANK - DAY

Harper sits in the car. Her phone rings and she answers it.

HARPER
What do you want?

JACE (V.O)
You okay?

HARPER
Yeah, I'm fine.

JACE (V.O)
 Sorry I lost my cool, things just
 got out of hand real fast.

HARPER
 Yup.

JACE (V.O)
 Look, I said and did some things I
 shouldn't have and I'm really sorry
 about that. You know I love you.
 You mean the world to me...Do you
 think you can you ever forgive me?

Harper sits in silence.

JACE (V.O)
 I need you Harper. Will you come
 home? Please?

HARPER
 No...You need to come here.

JACE (V.O)
 You want me to pick you up?

HARPER
 No. I don't have much time so just
 listen. We're at the national bank
 downtown. This guy's cashing a
 large check and then driving me to
 my sisters in Arizona. I want you
 to follow us. Before we make it
 there, we're gonna rob him. Then
 we'll hit my sisters place and head
 to Mexico. Okay?

JACE (V.O)
 That's my little sex monster.

HARPER
 (Amused)
 You're an idiot...but I love you.

92 INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT (CONTINUED)

Brian sits in silence. He looks about the room in disgust.
 His eyes begin to well up as he is truly hurt.

HARPER
 That's what I mean by things aren't
 what they seem.

He shakes his head and gets out of bed.

Brian smothers the cigarette and begins to get dressed.

HARPER

Brian?

BRIAN

I'm fine.

HARPER

Then come back to bed and let me explain.

Brian looks at Harper.

BRIAN

Let you explain!? Why!? So you can tell me more lies!?

HARPER

Brian it's not like that.

BRIAN

Bullshit! You have sat here and lied to me day, after day, after day. And I'm just the fucking idiot who keeps giving and caring. I fell for you! And for what? All you want is money. Is that why you fucked me?

Harper begins to well up as she gets emotional.

HARPER

Please stop.

BRIAN

You felt bad? Had a guilty conscience and wanted to make sure I got my money's worth? You wanted to be my whore? Fine, what do I owe ya?

Brian pulls out his wallet and shuffles through the bills that are inside.

BRIAN

How much does the whore charge?

Harper is crying.

HARPER

You don't mean this.

Brian pulls out \$300 and throws it on the bed.

BRIAN

Hope that covers it, you can keep
the room.

Brian turns away and begins to walk to the door as he is
going to leave.

HARPER

Brian stop goddammit!

Harper grabs a lamp and throws it.

It smashes into the door directly in front of Brian. He
stops where he is.

Harper grabs the sheet and wraps it around herself. She gets
up from the bed and walks to Brian.

HARPER

Yes I lied. This was all for money.
The only problem is that I didn't
expect to fall in love. I have
never been with anyone like you.
You actually care about me. I've
changed because of you. I love you.

Brian stands silently.

Harper steps closer and places her hands on his face.

HARPER

Brian, I love you. When we first
met, I was fucked up. I didn't like
who I had become. I was stuck in an
abusive relationship with a guy who
brought out the worst in me. But
meeting you and taking this trip
was the best thing to ever happen
to me. You got me to see the good
in people. I can't change the past
or who I was. But I can change who
I am, starting now. I'm done with
the lies. Now if you still want to
leave I understand but just know
that you could be walking out on
something great.

Harper removes her hands from his face and walks back to the
bed. She sits on the foot of the bed looking at the floor.

Brian stands facing away from her.

BRIAN
You love me?

Harper looks up.

HARPER
I do.

BRIAN
You promise?

Harper smiles a little.

HARPER
I promise.

Brian turns to face Harper.

BRIAN
What's the hangover remedy?

Harper chuckles.

HARPER
A bottle of water, two Motrin, one
multivitamin and a cup of coffee.

BRIAN
Works every time?

HARPER
Yeah.

BRIAN
I have a question.

HARPER
Anything.

BRIAN
What happens now?

HARPER
Jace expects us to go to the Grand
Canyon tomorrow. That's where
everything is supposed to happen.

BRIAN
So what do you want to do?

HARPER
We go to the canyon tomorrow, let
this thing play out. Once we have
(MORE)

HARPER (cont'd)
your money, we're headed to my
sister's. I'll give you her
address. Meet us there. I'll take
care of the rest.

BRIAN
What if this thing doesn't play out
the way you expect?

HARPER
Then I'll wing it.

BACK TO PRESENT

93 EXT. GRAND CANYON/OVERLOOK - DAY (CONTINUED)

Brian is looking on as Harper stands holding the gun.

BRIAN
What the fuck! Was this part of the
plan!?

HARPER
Fuck no! This is me winging it!

BRIAN
When did you get the gun!?

HARPER
This morning while you were still
in the room!

BRIAN
Why the fuck did you shoot him!?

HARPER
He was going to kill you! Why did
you decided that now was a good
time to grow a set of fucking
balls!?

BRIAN
He hit you!

HARPER
I told you to fucking go with it!

BRIAN
I'm sorry!

HARPER
What the fuck do we do now!?

Brian hesitates to gather his thoughts.

BRIAN
We have to go, quickly.

HARPER
Why quickly? He's not going to do anything.

BRIAN
Because the cops are going to be coming!

94 INT. DOUGHNUT SHOP - DAY

Two cops sit, eating at the counter of the small doughnut shop. COP 1 looks over at COP 2.

COP 1
How's the fritter?

Cop 2 shrugs.

COP 2
Meh.

95 EXT. GRAND CANYON/PARKING - DAY

They approach Brian's vehicle. He notices that the tire is flat. In frustration, he hits the car.

BRIAN
Fuck!

Brian takes a moment to gather his thoughts.

He walks to Jace's car and looks in to see the keys dangling in the ignition.

BRIAN
Okay. Grab your shit, we're taking his car.

HARPER
You sure?

BRIAN
We don't have a choice. Come on, we have to go.

They clear out Brian's car, placing all of their belongings in Jace's car.

They both hop in.

Brian starts the car and they drive off, making a left hand turn onto the main road.

96 EXT. JACE'S CAR - DAY

The car is speeding down the road when it comes to a skidding stop.

97 INT. JACE'S CAR - DAY

Brian sits in deep thought and Harper looks on.

HARPER
What are you doing?

Brian slams on the gas spinning the car around.

BRIAN
I have a plan. I need you to trust
me on this one.

HARPER
This better be good.

98 EXT. MEXICAN BORDER CROSSING - DAY

There is a lineup of cars crossing the border into Mexico.

A BORDER AGENT finishes his discussion with a driver and waves forward the next car.

The car pulls up revealing Harley.

HARLEY
How ya'll doin today?

Harper leans forward showing her face. She's wearing jean shorts and a bathing suit top. She begins talking in a southern accent, acting as someone she is not.

HARPER
(Flirting in southern accent)
Hey big daddy!

The border agent smiles.

BORDER AGENT
Hey darlin.

HARPER
Ur cute.(To Harley) Aint he cute?

HARLEY
Fuck if I know. Give the man ur
information and chill the fuck out.
(To border agent) Sorry about that,
she's a wild one.

HARPER
I just like to have a little fun.

Harley hands his passport to the agent.

Harper leans over Harley to hand her passport over.

The border agent smiles again at the revealing sight of
Harper's breasts.

BORDER AGENT
It's all good. Ya'll married?

HARLEY
Hell no! This my cousin.

BORDER AGENT
Okay, one moment please.

The border agent turns away from the car and walks to his
booth.

HARPER
(To Harley)
Damn! Look at that ass. He must
work out.

HARLEY
What the hell did I say?

HARPER
Sorry, I just can't help myself.

The border agent returns to the car.

BORDER AGENT
Where ya'll headed?

HARLEY
Durango.

BORDER AGENT
Goin there for business or
pleasure?

HARLEY
I got some business to handle down
there.

HARPER
Not me. I'm here for the pleasure.
What time you get off?

The border agent smiles again.

BORDER AGENT
Ya'll bringin anything across the
border I should know about?

HARLEY
No sir. Just my tools in the back.

The border agent looks in the back of the car seeing a tool
box and a few bags.

HARPER
Is there a problem baby?

BORDER AGENT
No ma'am. We're just taking extra
precautions. There was some
criminal activity in the area two
days ago and we're looking for a
man. We just want to be sure ur
safe. (To Harley) You mind poppin
the trunk?

HARLEY
Uh, no sir.

Harley pops the trunk while the border agent walks to the
back of the car.

Harper nervously looks on.

The border agent gets to the trunk. He places his right hand
on his gun and reaches out with his left.

He opens the trunk.

Other than a few additional tool boxes, it's empty.

He looks around for a moment, closes the door and returns to
the drivers side of the car.

BORDER AGENT
How long ya'll stayin?

HARLEY
Not sure yet. Once I'm done in
Durango we may jet over to Cancun
so I can enjoy a little R and R,
know what I mean?

The border agent looks down at the passports again.

HARPER
Sir, do you know if they have any
nude beaches in Cancun? I'm just
dyin to take this top off.

BORDER AGENT
I'm not sure ma'am.

HARPER
I hope so. I can't stand wearing
these clothes much longer.

HARLEY
(To the border agent)
Jesus Christ. You see what I'm
dealin with?

The border agent smiles and hands back the passports.

BORDER AGENT
Ya'll have a safe trip.

HARPER
Thank you baby.

BORDER AGENT
My pleasure.

HARLEY
(To Harper)
Alright, sit the fuck down so we
can get on.

Harley puts the car in drive and pulls away.

99 INT. HARLEY'S CAR - DAY

Harley is driving while Harper is turned, looking out the
back window at the border crossing.

HARPER
I think we're good.

Brian reveals himself from under the bags in the back of the car.

BRIAN
I can't believe that worked.

HARLEY
A little slight of hand. Ur hidin
in the back and their starin at the
titties in the front. I knew that
shit would work. Hell of a plan
Brian.

BRIAN
Thanks but I think we got lucky.

HARLEY
Rather be lucky than good any day,
hoo.

Harper leans over and kisses Harley on the cheek.

HARLEY
Damn girl, what's that for?

HARPER
For helping us when you had no
reason to.

HARLEY
Sometimes good people make bad
decisions, but that don't make em
bad people. We've all been there.
Hell I know I have. You see help
comes when you least expect it, but
when you need it most. I helped
ya'll when you got that flat tire,
but that wasn't the help ya'll was
gonna need. That was just a setup.
A setup for somethin greater.
Somethin we didn't even know about
yet. Ya'll good people.

HARPER
I just realized, we don't even know
your name.

HARLEY
Yeah, I thought it was a little
strange that ya'll never asked.

(MORE)

HARLEY (cont'd)
It's Harold but my friends call me
Harley. Ya'll can call me Harley.

BRIAN
So what's next for you Harley? Drop
us off and then head back to the
states?

HARLEY
Hell no! I just smuggled a couple
of fugitives across the border and
I got a dead man's car sitting at
my shop. Won't be long and they'll
be looking for me too. I think I'll
just kick it with you love birds
for awhile if ya'll don't mind.

HARPER
Who said we're in love?

HARLEY
Please baby. If there's one thing I
know in this world it's women. I
could tell that night we were at
Tommy's. Ask Brian, I told all
about it.

Harper looks back at Brian and they both smile as their eyes
meet. She returns her attention to Harley.

HARPER
(To Harley)
You can stay with us for as long as
you like.

HARLEY
Great, where we headed first?

She looks back to Brian.

HARPER
Costa Rica.

Brian smiles.

BRIAN
I thought you were sleeping?

She crawls into the back seat, straddles Brian and they
begin to kiss.

Harley looks at them in the rear view mirror.

HARLEY
If ya'll gonna fuck, let me at
least pull this thing over and
watch.

They both laugh.

BRIAN
This should be an interesting trip.

Brian and Harper continue to kiss.

HARLEY
Seriously, ya'll fuckin or what?

100 EXT. HARLEY'S CAR - DAY

The car drives off into the sunset.

FADE OUT

THE END