

Sorry About Your Dad

3/20/19

EXT. CABIN IN THE WOODS - DAY

We see a cabin in the woods on a beautiful fall day. In front of the cabin hangs a noose.

The titular DAD (60) walks out of the cabin carrying a ladder. He sets it up just out of frame and climbs up. He puts his head in the noose.

DAD
Thanks Obama.

Dad drops. The rope goes taught. He swings back and forth for a moment, gurgling and kicking.

DAD
Fucking cunt.

He throws his weight up in the air, trying to break his neck. It doesn't work. He throws his weight up again. Still no dice. He does it a third time and the rope snaps. He falls to the ground with a thud.

TITLE CARD: SORRY ABOUT YOUR DAD

We hear the sound of skin slapping skin. The sound grows louder and eventually we...

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

SAM's (25) face. She is pretty, but has a harshness to her that tells you she's high strung. Her face is blank, as if she were waiting in a medium length line for deli meat.

We pull back and realize that the slapping sound is someone having sex with Sam from behind.

This someone is DOUG (30). He has the soft, doughy handsomeness of the guy you date after being cheated on.

SAM
You close?

DOUG
Hngh?

SAM
Are you close?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DOUG
What's happening?

SAM
What did the doctors say?

DOUG
Is everything--

SAM
(to Doug)
Where is my underwear?

Doug begins to look around for Sam's underwear. Sam finishes getting dressed without them.

SAM
Okay, I'm on my way now.
(to Doug)
Love ya

DOUG
I love you. What is going...

Sam walks out of the room. Doug sits, confused.

DOUG
Sam?

EXT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Waiting in an idling SUV is ANDREW (25). Sam quickly walks out of the apartment building and climbs into the passenger seat.

SAM
I texted you ages ago.

ANDREW
I was busy.

SAM
Bullshit. Drive before he gets his pants on.

Andrew puts the car in gear and drives off.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Andrew and Sam slam empty shot glasses down onto the bar.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM

You really wouldn't date me? Not even if you were straight?

ANDREW

Especially if I was straight. You're awful.

SAM

You are calling me--

ANDREW

I'm fun-awful. You're actual awful.

SAM

I'm fun.

ANDREW

You like want to be a good person. Which makes it awkward when you do something terrible. Like a hurricane of bad decisions rips through town and then apologizes and buys everyone a fruit basket.

SAM

That's a... I never buy fruit, so...

Sam's phone rings, she checks it.

ANDREW

Doug?

SAM

He's worried. I told him your cat was in the hospital.

ANDREW

I have a cat?

SAM

Not for long.

Sam puts her phone away. Andrew drinks.

ANDREW

When are we breaking up with him?

SAM

We?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANDREW
If I'm going to bail you out every
time he gets too nice--

SAM
Fuck you.

ANDREW
You wish.

SAM
I do. I really do.

Andrew laughs.

SAM
Don't you have to get home to Benjie?

ANDREW
That's done.

SAM
Aw, I liked Bengie.

ANDREW
No you didn't. His name was fucking
Benjie.

Sam's phone buzzes again. She checks it and tries to avoid
Andrew's shade.

SAM
Stop!

ANDREW
I didn't say anything.

SAM
You're staring at me--

ANDREW
It's just tough to look away. It's
like watching a car wreck in slow
motion. Just....eeeeeeeh. Kabloom.

SAM
It's not... that bad.

ANDREW
Are you kidding? That boy loves you
and you're jerking him around--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SAM
I'm not jerking--you don't know what
you're talking about.

ANDREW
Okay. Okay.

Sam turns back to her phone. Andrew notices something on
Sam's pants.

ANDREW
You peeing yourself?

SAM
What? Oh, fucking--We were having
sex--

ANDREW
Is that cum?

SAM
Say it louder please, I don't think--

ANDREW
Is that Doug's cum leaking out--

SAM
Could you please not make a huge--

ANDREW
A huge scene about your LEAKY VAGINA!

Sam shoves Andrew. He shoves her back playfully. Sam shoves
him harder.

SAM
Asshole!

Sam storms off.

ANDREW
Wait. Sam! Did you mean that? Are you
actually mad?

But she's gone. He looks back to Sam's seat. He grabs a
napkin and wipes it off.

Andrew sits alone for a moment. This moment should last MUCH
longer than we expect it to. Andrew goes through several
levels of thought and loneliness before following after Sam.

INT. TOILET STALL - NIGHT

Sam pulls down her pants and sits. She grabs a bundle of toilet paper and begins to clean herself.

SAM

Jesus. Do you never masturbate?

She notices the toilet roll dispenser has some graffiti written on top of it. It reads "Don't do Coke on here."

She tosses the toilet paper and begins to pee. She sits there for a long time in silence, thinking. We see her processing what Andrew has said.

SAM

Fuck he's right.

There's a knock at the stall door.

SAM

Occupied.

ANDREW (O.S.)

Sam?

SAM

Go away. You're not a girl.

ANDREW (O.S.)

I'm sorry.

Sam throws open the stall door.

SAM

What!?

ANDREW

Are you peeing?

SAM

Did you--

ANDREW

Close the door, have some shame.

Andrew steps into the stall, closing the door behind him. The two of them are awkwardly close for a beat.

SAM

People are gonna think I'm blowing you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW
You wish.

SAM
You were saying--

ANDREW
I'm sorry.

SAM
Oh. Shit. I didn't think you were actually serious.

ANDREW
Of course I am you bitch.

SAM
I... Whore.

ANDREW
Breeder.

SAM
Bottom.

ANDREW
HEY!

They laugh for a moment. Then they go quiet. Sam takes a long serious breath.

SAM
He's going to cry isn't he?

ANDREW
Oh yeah.

SAM
Great.

ANDREW
You can do it.

SAM
I don't know if I can.

VOICE (OS)
Could you two find a different place to have your intercourse please? I'm trying to pee here.

The two of them freeze. Andrew grabs the walls and starts moaning.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANDREW

Oh. Yeah. Ooooooh Yeah. Bitch, you want in on this?

VOICE

I'm calling management.

ANDREW

Yeah you are Susan. Yeah
your are SUSAN!

VOICE

That's not my name!

ANDREW

GO GET MANAGEMENT SUSAN!

Andrew shakes the door and fakes cumming. Sam laughs, almost falling off the toilet.

CUT TO:

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

The Cabin is now in darkness. A pair of headlights sweep across screen, illuminating Dad's body swinging in the breeze.

A man climbs out of the car and looks up at the body.

MAN

Stay in the car Susan.

But Susan gets out of the car. She shrieks.

MAN

Just stay calm. We'll be okay. We'll be okay Susan. Give me your phone.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Andrew's car pulls up to a dingy-looking apartment building. Sam pours herself out of the his car.

SAM

(slurring)
You coming up?

ANDREW

It's late. I gotta--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM

BOOOO!

ANDREW

Go break up with your boyfriend!

SAM

Go... suck a dick.

ANDREW

Don't worry.

Sam drunkenly laughs as Andrew drives off. Sam stumbles inside.

INT. SAM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Sam drunkenly stumbles into her apartment. She struggles to close her door behind her. She sits for a beat in the dark. It's silent. She is incredibly uncomfortable with how silent it is.

Her phone rings.

SAM

Hello?

DOUG (V.O.)

You okay? I got a lot of texts.

SAM

Hi Doug. Dougie Doug Doug Doug.

DOUG (V.O.)

You drunk?

She struggles to get her shoes off.

SAM

No...

DOUG (V.O.)

Drew's cat didn't make it?

SAM

Uhm... ha. No. It's definitely not alive.

DOUG (V.O.)

You want me to come over?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM

No, I'm...

Sam drops the phone and runs to the bathroom. She vomits.

DOUG (V.O.)

Sam. Are you... You're vomiting aren't you? Should I just... Are you there? I'll... okay I'll just... wait.

Sam spits and wipes her mouth. She walks back over to her phone.

SAM

I'm back.

DOUG (V.O.)

You throw up?

SAM

No.

DOUG (V.O.)

I'm coming over.

SAM

Don't.

DOUG (V.O.)

I'll be there in twenty.

SAM

Okay.

Sam hangs up. She smiles. Then rushes back to the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Sam is now dressed in a business casual, "day job that I hate," outfit as she vomits in the stall of a corporate bathroom.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Sam comes out the office bathroom, pretending nothing happened.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WOMAN

Did you just throw up?

Sam turns to see WOMAN sitting at her desk that shares a wall with the bathroom.

SAM

No. Post Nasal drip.

Sam walks quickly to her desk.

INT. OFFICE - DESK - DAY

Sam sits at a reception desk. The phone rings. She winces at the sound before answering.

SAM

Morning, Surgical Connections...
I'll put you through.

She transfers the call and hangs up. The phone rings again. She winces.

SAM

Morning, Surgical connections. I'll
put you right through.

She transfers the call.

The phone rings again. She again winces.

SAM

Morning, Surgical connections. I'll
put you right through.

CO-WORKER #1 walks up to her desk.

COWORKER #1

Hey Samantha.

The phone rings again.

SAM

Uhm, it's... Hello.

COWORKER #1

Could you make copies of this for me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM
 (to phone)
 Morning, Surgical connections
 (to co-worker)
 I, uhm... I'm not...

Co-worker places a pile of papers on her desk.

COWORKER #1
 Twenty copies, bound.

The phone rings again.

SAM
 (to phone)
 I'll put you right through.
 (to co-worker who is
 already too far away)
 That's not my...job... okay... right.

The phone rings again. She answers it.

SAM
 Morning, Surgical connections.

ANDREW (O.S.)
 Did he cry?

SAM
 Who can I connect you with?

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Andrew sits behind the children's circulation desk at a library.

INTERCUT

ANDREW
 Not that I want him to cry. But did he?

SAM
 I'm sorry sir, but we don't offer those... surgeries.

ANDREW
 You chickened out didn't you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CO-WORKER #2 walks up to Sam's desk.

COWORKER #2
Jim said you were doing a copy run.

SAM
(to coworker)
I... uhm, well he did give me--

ANDREW
That's such bullshit.

COWORKER #2
Just 17 copies.

SAM
(to phone)
I'm sorry sir, we don't provide that information.

Co-Worker #2 walks away. Sam looks at the papers defeated.

ANDREW
Don't lie to me.

SAM
(to phone)
Look. I was drunk last night and I love my boyfriend very much and it's really not any of your business what I--

ANDREW
Bull Shit! Bull shit.

SAM
(to phone)
Stop saying that.

COWORKER 3 walks over to Sam.

ANDREW
Why is this so hard? What are you afraid of. You say "Doug it's not working" then fuck his best friend.

CO-WORKER #3
Hey, I need you to laminate these and then send them--

Sam
I'm sorry, that's not--

CO-WORKER #3
It's no rush. Just send them off to the Corporate office when you're done.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAM
No, I don't--

ANDREW
Sam. Grow a pussy.

SAM
(hissing)
I have a pussy.

CO-WORKER #3
Hm?

Sam look at Co-Worker #3 for a beat. She hangs up the phone.

SAM
Which office?

COWORKER #3
Boston.

SAM
Great.

Sam sheepishly takes the files.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Andrew hangs up.

DALLAS
Shhhhhh.

Andrew turns to see DALLAS (10), sitting a few feet away in a small reading chair with a Guinness Book of World Records open on his lap.

ANDREW
You're going to be a virgin for a very long time.

DALLAS
You're never going to be able to buy a house.

ANDREW
I... fair.

INT. TRAIN - DAY

Sam rides the train home, unbelievably stressed.

EXT. TRAIN STATION - DAY

Sam walks quickly out of the station, passing a very gross smelling HOMELESS MAN.

HOMELESS
Spare some change?

Sam points to her earbuds and walks past.

HOMELESS
You're lying.

Sam pretends to hum along with music.

HOMELESS
You're lying!

Homeless Man stands up and follows after her.

HOMELESS
HEY! Hey. You. I know you're lying.

Sam hums louder.

HOMELESS
Just tell me that you won't--

Sam turns to the Homeless man.

SAM
What are you doing!?

HOMELESS
Got a dollar?

She reaches into her purse, grabs a one, and puts it in his cup.

SAM
That's all I got.

HOMELESS
Really?

Sam holds out for as long as she can, but eventually she breaks. She reaches into her purse and frantically grabs all the money she has and throws it at him.

SAM
There, just... Just take it!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She walks off. The homeless man chuckles as he scoops up his money.

EXT. APARTMENT STAIR CASE - DAY

Sam walks up the stairs to her apartment.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Sam closes the door behind her. She takes a deep breath, glad to finally be away from the world.

DOUG (OS)
That you babe?

SAM
Doug?

DOUG (OS)
You have a garlic press?

SAM
How are you here?

Sam walks into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Doug is in the middle of making a very fancy dinner.

DOUG
I worked from home.

SAM
This is my home.

DOUG
Hope you're hungry.

SAM
I...No. Doug, I... Doug... We need to talk.

DOUG
What's up?

Sam takes a deep breath.

SAM
I--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sam's phone rings. She looks at it, but doesn't recognize the number. She ignores it.

SAM

I--

Her phone rings again. Sam checks it. It's the same number.

DOUG

Must be important.

SAM

Just...

Sam answers the phone.

SAM

Hello?

BARBARA

Sam!

SAM

Who is this?

BARBARA

Barbara.

SAM

Who?

BARBARA

Doug's mother.

SAM

Oh... Hi.

EXT. CABIN - EVENING

BARBARA (68) stands outside of the cabin. She has the well put-together, pant-suited look of a person who voted for Trump, but tells everyone she voted for Hillary.

BARBARA

Is he with you?

INTERCUT

Sam looks at Doug.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM

Yes?

BARBARA

Could you... step out?

Sam awkwardly walks into the front room.

INT. FRONT ROOM/EXT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Sam walks, satisfied she's far enough away from Doug.

SAM

Okay. What's... What can I do for you?

BARBARA

Something has happened. Doug's father has... Doug's father has taken his own life.

SAM

Oh... I'm... Okay... I'm sorry.

BARBARA

He came out to his cabin and hung himself. Apparently he's been out here for a week or so. The animals, they had begun to... well... make a home for themselves in his torso, it's--

SAM

(trying to stop her)
I'm so sorry... uhm... Barbara.
That's terrible.

BARBARA

I don't know how to tell him. He loved his father. Ever since the divorce--

SAM

Sure.

BARBARA

And you know with his struggles.

SAM

What struggles?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARBARA

I worry that it'll be too much. It's going to be so hard for him.

SAM

I can see how--

BARBARA

So you'll tell him?

SAM

What?

BARBARA

It'll be better coming--

SAM

Shouldn't it come from--

BARBARA

Please tell him. Please, I can't bear to go through it all over again. It's so...

Barbara begins to cry. Sam's face is flush with social panic.

SAM

Fine fine. I, I'll tell him.

BARBARA

Thank you love.

SAM

Don't mention it.

BARBARA

The funeral will be next weekend. I'll send you the details.

SAM

Great.

BARBARA

Take care of my boy.

SAM

Sure.

Sam hangs up. She sits in silence for a moment.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Sam slowly walks back into the kitchen. She watches Doug cooking, cheerily unaware.

DOUG
You okay?

SAM
No. I mean, yeah, but-- uhm.
That was your mom.

DOUG
Ha! You're in trouble now. She use to
call me every Saturday at 6 am. She
knew I couldn't say I was out--

SAM
Doug.

Doug looks at Sam. He sees that something very serious has happened and begins to get a little scared.

DOUG
What?

SAM
Your dad. Uhm... I'm so sorry...
uhm...your dad... Your dad is dead.

Beat. Doug stares blankly.

DOUG
What?

SAM
I'm so sorry.

DOUG
I, I... wait. What? I...
Is this a joke? Are you joking?

SAM
No. They found him up at his cabin.
He's--

DOUG
Oh my god! Oh my... holy... holy
fuck, uhm. What? I... holy fuck.

Doug paces for a moment and then almost collapses against the wall, sliding down to the floor. Sam slowly walks over to him. He doesn't move, doesn't seem to even breathe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sam sits down beside him, still not knowing what to do. She reaches out and takes his hand and pets it because... that seems right. There is a long silence.

DOUG
Could I... have a minute?

SAM
Yeah.

Sam stands slowly and walks out of the kitchen.

Doug doesn't move, he just sits there on the kitchen floor.

INT. FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

It's now dark. Sam sits on the couch, watching Doug. Doug sits in the exact same place he was earlier, staring at the wall.

A tear runs down Sam's face. She wipes it away. Doug is seemingly catatonic.

Doug's phone rings. He answers.

DOUG
Hello? I--

SAM
Doug?

Doug stands up and walks out onto the apartment's balcony.

Sam runs to the kitchen.

SAM
Doug?

She she goes to the balcony, where she finds Doug talking on his phone. She quietly slides open the door.

EXT. BALCONY - NIGHT

Doug paces back and forth.

DOUG
I don't fucking care. Okay? You have...
You have to! It's not...
It's our fucking father Rachel.
I don't give a shit that you...
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG (cont'd)

We'll drive then.
Okay? Sam and I will drive you to the funeral.

Sam tries to hide how terrified she is of that sentence.

DOUG

Well, we'll figure it out okay? We'll figure it out. No, you can't... Yes. Yes. Love you too.

Doug hangs up.

DOUG

FUUUUUCK!

Doug is about to throw his phone, but catches himself at the last second.

SAM

Hey Hey.

Sam takes the phone from Doug.

DOUG

She... she's fucking crazy and... She doesn't fly. So... She's... I don't know. Fuck, I'm just...FUCK! It's just our dad's funeral. I mean. It's... It's dad. It's, I can't... I don't know what to do, I don't, fuck. I... Fuck. FUCK!

SAM

Okay. Okay. Hey. Hey. Hey there.

Sam touches Doug's chest. Not sure what else to do... she kisses him.

SAM

It'll be okay. It'll be okay.

Doug begins to kiss her back. The kiss builds in passion, and eventually Doug picks Sam up like she weighed nothing. It's hot. Sam wraps her legs around him as he carries her into the apartment.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Doug rips her clothes off. Sam does the same. Doug sweeps the kitchen counter clear and throws Sam on it. They begins to fuck.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

It's very hot. It's very aggressive. Sam cums HARD.

FADE TO:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Sam wakes up in bed. She is... content. She rolls over to see Doug getting dressed.

SAM

Where are you going?

DOUG

Find a car.

SAM

You're going to drive to Oregon?

DOUG

Rachel has a thing with planes.

SAM

What about work?

DOUG

They'll give you bereavement days.

SAM

I... Driving a rental that far is going to be expensive.

DOUG

This isn't a... this isn't a thing that, like... this isn't like buying a new phone or like, It's my fucking dad.

SAM

I know, I know I'm sorry.

DOUG

No, I'm... I don't fucking... It'll cost... a shit ton, but... you know? I'm not... I'm... I'm sorry. I'm sorry, just...

Doug continues dressing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG
 If you don't want to come,
 I... no, I get that. I get
 it so you... you don't have
 to. Or if you can't,
 that's... I, you know...
 yeah.

SAM
 No. No. Of course I'll... Of
 course I'll come.

DOUG
 ...Thanks.

SAM
 Of course.

Sam takes a beat to process what she's just agreed to.

SAM
 I...
 ... uhm...
 I might have a car we can use.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Andrew sits at the circulation desk. Sam walks sheepishly up to him.

ANDREW
 Hello.

SAM
 Hey.

ANDREW
 You never called me back.

SAM
 Things came up.

Andrew sees Doug awkwardly waiting outside the library.

ANDREW
 I see.

SAM
 I need your help.

ANDREW
 I'm mad at you.

SAM
 Andrew, please--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW

I'm not going to break up with him for you.

SAM

No, no, that's--

ANDREW

Not after the last time--

SAM

His dad is dead.

ANDREW

Okay?

SAM

He died like... we just found out and the... The funeral is in a few days in Oregon and we're going to drive out--

ANDREW

You're going to the funeral?

SAM

Yes.

ANDREW

That's a bad idea.

SAM

I know.

ANDREW

Like really bad.

SAM

I know, I know! Just...

ANDREW

Going to someone's dad's funeral is a pretty big step--

SAM

I know! Just... I'm freaking the fuck out. I don't know how to deal with any of this and I feel like my chest is crushing my heart and the room keeps closing in on--

ANDREW

Are you faking this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAM

No, I'm not.

ANDREW

Okay. Okay. Deep breaths.

Sam takes a couple deep breaths, trying to calm herself.

SAM

This is like shit. Like real life shit. Like mid-30's shit. I'm not ready for this shit.

ANDREW

Where is it?

SAM

Oregon. Some... tiny fucking town-- It's a two day drive.

Andrew considers this.

ANDREW

When are we leaving?

SAM

No, you --

ANDREW

You want my car, you get me. It's a package deal.

SAM

You don't--

ANDREW

Yes I do. Without me you're going to end up having a heart attack or getting engaged.

SAM

Don't even fucking joke about--

ANDREW

I'm not.

Sam doesn't want to admit that his egotistical asshole comment is true.

SAM

Are they going to let you just take off?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ANDREW

This is Skokie. They don't give a
shit.

Sam considers this for a beat.

SAM

Uhm... okay.

ANDREW

See you bright an early tomorrow.
I'll bring the jerky.

SAM

Thanks.

ANDREW

Sure.

Sam walks out of the library.

Andrew watches as she fills Doug in about the situation.
Andrew turns to see Dallas giving him side eye.

ANDREW

Don't say anything.

DALLAS

I wasn't going to.

Dallas returns to his Captain Underpants.

EXT. SAM'S APARTMENT - DAY

Sam paces back and forth, talking on her phone.

SAM

(to phone)

I know sir. It was a sudden death.
No, I know that it's customary to...
Well he wasn't dead two days ago. We
didn't know. See what happened was--

Andrew and Doug lean against Andrew's car in awkward
silence.

DOUG

Thanks for doing this.

ANDREW

No problem. Anything for Sam.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG

Right. Same.

ANDREW

Right.

Doug smiles. Andrew fakes a smile back.

DOUG

On the bright side, we'll get to know each other better. Do some bonding. I always thought it was weird the two of us haven't hung out.

ANDREW

Yeah, weird.

A minivan pulls up. The passenger side door opens, spilling out some toddler's toys. RACHEL (32) climbs out, wrestling a duffle bag from the back seat.

RACHEL

(to the van)

Let go. Let go! No, give it back to your brother. Okay. Give it back. Give it back to your. GIVE IT BACK!

Rachel yanks her bag away from the unseen kids.

She quickly throws the toys back into the car before hobbling over to Doug and Andrew. Her right foot is in a medical boot.

RACHEL

Hey Dougie!

DOUG

Hey Rach. What happened to your foot?

RACHEL

Fucking hot-wheel.

Rachel pulls Doug into a bear hug.

RACHEL

How you holding up?

DOUG

Good I guess.

RACHEL

I bet you are. I bet you are.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Rachel then turns to Andrew.

RACHEL
I thought you were dating a girl?

DOUG
I am. She's over there.

Rachel looks at Sam.

RACHEL
She's pretty.

DOUG
Thanks.

RACHEL
You're good too, but--

ANDREW
No I get it.

The Van's window rolls down. WILL (35) shouts to Rachel.

WILL
Honey, what do I do if--

RACHEL
Just keep them alive for a fucking week. Okay? Is that too much to ask!?!

WILL
But--

RACHEL
Take care of your children. I'M
GRIEVING!!!

Will rolls the window back up.

Rachel turns back to the group, beaming.

RACHEL
This is gonna be fun.

She throws her bag to Doug and walks over to the car.

ANDREW
Oh yeah.
(to Sam)
Let's go!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SAM

Yes sir. Yes. I gotta... yes sir.
Okay.

CUT TO:

INT. FURNACE - MORNING

Dad's body lays in a cremation furnace.

The ATTENDANT closes the door and turns the furnace on. We can see the light of the flames through the viewing window.

EXT. LOBBY - LATER

Barbara sits in a waiting room. The Attendant comes out with a white box.

BARBARA

Is that it?

ATTENDANT

Yes Ma'am, and the personal affects.

He hands her a plastic bag with a watch and wallet inside.

BARBARA

His clothes?

ATTENDANT

He was out there for a while. Health code required us to destroy them.

BARBARA

I see.

ATTENDANT

The body expels anything inside at--

BARBARA

Yes, yes. Thank you. I understand.

She examines the bag.

BARBARA

Where is his wedding ring?

ATTENDANT

That's not... I don't have a ring on my manifest.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARBARA

He never would take the, he insisted that... He was Catholic, so he... There should be a ring here. Okay? A gold wedding ring with and inscription inside. Where the hell is--

ATTENDANT

It must still be at the hospital.

BARBARA

Why would--

ATTENDANT

I don't know. I just... I just work the furnace.

Barbara takes a beat to calm herself down.

BARBARA

Is there someone I can contact?

The Attendant digs out a business card and hands it to her.

BARBARA

Thank you.

ATTENDANT

No problem. Sorry for you loss.

Barbara takes the white box and plastic bag and exits.

DRIVING MONTAGE/ROAD FOOTAGE

Andrew's car drives down Lake Shore Drive.

We see the Chicago skyline fall away and be replaced by the wide open Midwest... Midwest-ness.

Music plays.

INT. CAR - DAY

Andrew looks at the GPS on his phone.

SAM

Do we know where we're gonna stop tonight?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW

We just got on the road.

SAM

I just wanted to reserve a motel room.

ANDREW

Who reserves a motel?

SAM

Adults.

ANDREW

Don't be a nerd.

SAM

Okay, what happens if we get there and there aren't any rooms?

ANDREW

We sleep in the car.

SAM

Like animals?!

RACHEL

You sure they're not the ones dating?

DOUG

Ha! That's... Uhm...

(interrupting)

So Rachel. Sam is an artist.

RACHEL

I figured.

(to Sam)

He has a habit.

DOUG

Not a... not a habit...

RACHEL

What kind of art do you...do?

SAM

I, well... a lot of auto-biographical things about my childhood.

RACHEL

Did something interesting happen in your childhood?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAM

No. I mean, it was normal. Normal things happened, but I'm interested in examining the... struggles of mundane existence. The abnormality of the normal.

RACHEL

Oh. And people read that?

SAM

Yeah.

(beat)

What do you do Rachel?

RACHEL

I'm a mom.

SAM

That must be fun.

RACHEL

It's awful. Have you ever talked to a child? They don't know shit. It's like talking to a coked up parrot all day. I hate it. This is the longest coherent conversation I've had in years. Even with it's awkward silences.

There is another silence.

RACHEL

Like that.

INT. CAR - LATER

Sam looks out the window.

Another car drives by. There are two boys and two girls inside, they are clearly on a fun road trip. One of them smokes a joint and all of them are laughing at some joke she cannot hear.

BOY (18) catches Sam's eye. He mimes for her to roll down the window. Sam does.

SAM

Hey.

BOY

Sup. Where you headed?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM
Funeral.

BOY
Bummer.

SAM
Thanks. Where are you--

BOY
You wanna show us your tits?

Sam laughs and looks over at Andrew, "can you believe this?"

ANDREW
He asked a question.

SAM
Fuck off.

BOY
We'll give you a beer.

SAM
Uhm... No thank you.

BOY
Oh shit!

Sam looks back and sees Rachel flashing them. The boy turns to his friends. They all scream in laughter.

BOY
Shit man! Shit!

DOUG
Rachel!

BOY
Give this to the cool girl.

Boy tosses Sam a beer. The car full of teens speeds off.

Sam rolls up her window, still a little confused about what happened. She hands the beer back to Rachel.

SAM
I guess this is for you?

RACHEL
Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Rachel takes the beer and then pulls out a well-worn notebook and crosses something off.

SAM

What is that?

RACHEL

My Bucket list. I stopped checking things off after I got married. Figured I should pick it back up. In honor of dad and all. Live life to its fullest.

DOUG

He killed himself.

RACHEL

Yeah, but before he did... you know? He really... lived life.

DOUG

Right...

Rachel marks "flash strangers" on her bucket list.

INT. CAR - LATER

Doug sits in the passenger seat next to Andrew. Sam sits in the back, looking at Rachel's bucket list. There is page after page of life goals that have been accomplished.

SAM

Rachel this is really impressive.

RACHEL

Thank you.

Sam reaches the section that has yet to be crossed out. They are all sexual fantasies.

SAM

And filthy.

ANDREW

Really? How filth--

SAM

Like really nasty.

RACHEL

Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG
I don't need to hear this--

SAM
I don't think this one is legal.

ANDREW
I need a sampler?

DOUG
Please for the love of God no.

Doug smiles. Sam tries not to chuckle.

Doug looks out the window.

DOUG
Hey look.

Doug points out the window at NOT BRAD PITT (24) a sexy hitchhiker. He stands by the side of the road wearing a cowboy hat and holding his thumb out.

ANDREW
We should give him a ride.

RACHEL
Yes we should.

SAM
Yeah right.

ANDREW
I'm going--

Andrew starts to slow down.

SAM
What are you doing!

ANDREW
I'm pulling over.

SAM
No you're not. Keep going.

ANDREW
But Saaaaaam.

SAM
Keep driving!

EXT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

We see the car slow down and almost pull over. NBP starts to walk over to the car, but then the car speeds off.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

They drive off. Rachel looks back at NBP.

SAM

Asshole.

ANDREW

I can dream can't I?

RACHEL

He looks so sad now.

DOUG

That was kinda cruel.

SAM

I... he's the on who--

ANDREW

I wanted to pick him up. You were the one--

SAM

So I'm the bad guy?

ANDREW

Usually.

Rachel turns back to her Bucket List.

RACHEL

Do I have fuck a drifter in here?

DOUG

Rachel I asked you not to--

RACHEL

What?! It's just a question....Yes I do. Damn it.

Rachel looks back longingly at NBP.

INT. CAR - AFTERNOON

They drive down the road. Doug is asleep. Sam continues to read.

SAM
You've never smoked weed?

RACHEL
Hm? Nope.

ANDREW
Like recently?

RACHEL
Like ever.

ANDREW
Are you a Mormon?

RACHEL
I never got the chance when I was a kid.

ANDREW
And when you were an adult.

SAM
Calm down.

ANDREW
Start looking for an exit.

SAM
Andrew, we don't--

ANDREW
She's a grown woman for Christ's sake. This is ridiculous!

EXT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

We see the turn signal turn on.

RACHEL (VO)
Is he joking?

SAM (VO)
Honestly I don't know.

DOUG (VO)
What's going on? What's happening?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The car pulls into the exit lane.

INT. REST STOP - DAY

Sam walks around a convenience store scanning the shelves. She grabs a selection of trashy, sugary, and delicious Road-trip food.

She grabs a soda from the fridge, but stops when she sees a beer ad plastered on the glass.

It shows a group of kids on a road trip. They are laughing, happy, having a good time, and drinking beer.

Sam considers this. She opens the fridge and grabs some beers. She walks to the counter.

The clerk eyes her beer.

CLERK
Spring break?

SAM
Uhm... sure.

CLERK
All right.

The clerk winks at her and starts to ring her up.

EXT. REST STOP - DAY

Sam walks over to the car. Rachel and Andrew sit on the hood smoking weed.

RACHEL
What should it feel like?

SAM
You trying to get us arrested?

ANDREW
Yes.

Sam tosses Andrew a beer and then opens one herself.

RACHEL
I don't think it's working.

ANDREW
Let me check.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Andrew mimes pulling a fishbowl out of his bag. There is of course, nothing there.

RACHEL
What is that?

ANDREW
Fish bowl.

RACHEL
(laughing)
You're not holding anything.

ANDREW
Yes I am, a fishbowl. Right Sam?

SAM
Leave me out of this.

ANDREW
If you're high, it'll block all the sound waves, so you won't be able to hear anything from inside it. If I put it over my head all sound can't--

Andrew puts the fish bowl over his head and starts mouthing silently.

RACHEL
What the fuuuuuuuuuck? What the fuck?

She slowly reaches out and tries to touch the fish bowl.

Sam notices Doug over by the Rest Stop, waving to her. She sighs and then walks over to him.

DOUG
Oh, we partying now?

SAM
I guess. A little.

DOUG
Guess I'll be driving then?

SAM
Oh, yeah. Is that... cool?

DOUG
Yeah. Yeah. Of course.

Sam waits for him to go on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DOUG
I was uhm... I was thinking. Since
we're getting a little crazy...

SAM
Yeah?

Doug nods towards the bathroom. Sam doesn't get it. He nods
again, harder.

SAM
What?

DOUG
You wanna go to the bathroom and...

SAM
What--oh. No. What?!

DOUG
I thought--

SAM
Are you joking.

DOUG
No, I'm...

SAM
I'm not getting down on the floor of
a truck stop bathroom--

DOUG
You wouldn't have to get on the
floor.

SAM
You know how dirty that is?

DOUG
That's why I thought--

SAM
No. Bad dirty. The bad--

DOUG
Okay. Okay. Forget I asked. I just
thought--

SAM
That's gross.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DOUG
We have sex in public all the time--

SAM
No we don't.

DOUG
We did that one time.

SAM
I...If you really want--

DOUG
Not if you don't want to you--

SAM
No, I'm saying if you--

DOUG
Not if you don't want.

SAM
If you want--

DOUG
I was just trying to be spontaneous.

SAM
I know, I, yeah it's... yeah.

There a moment of awkward silence.

DOUG
So that's a no?

RACHEL (OS)
DON'T DO IT!

Doug turns around quickly to see Andrew holding the "fishbowl" over Rachel's head.

RACHEL
NO! I don't want it. I don't want it.
I don't want to go silent.

SAM
I... I should go.

DOUG
Yeah.

SAM
But we're--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

DOUG
Yeah. Yeah.

SAM
Great. Andrew! Stop it!

Doug watches as Sam goes over to chide Andrew.

INT. DINER - NIGHT

The gang sits in a booth.

Sam and Andrew study Rachel's Bucket List. Doug watches them, jealous of this intimacy. Rachel stares at her menu, still very high.

RACHEL
The waffles look good. Or I could get the catfish.

DOUG
Rach, We already ordered.

RACHEL
Hm?

DOUG
Nevermind.

SERVER places food in front of them and then quickly walks off. Sam looks at her burger and makes a face.

DOUG
What's wrong?

SAM
I asked for no mayo.

DOUG
I can scrape it off.

SAM
No, it'll be fine.

Andrew turns to the Server.

ANDREW
Sir?

Server comes back over.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERVER

What can I do for you?

ANDREW

She ordered no Mayo.

SERVER

I'm so sorry about that.

ANDREW

Oh, no problem. Could we please get a fresh bun and toppings?

SERVER

I'm sorry sir, but we don't take back orders.

SAM

It's fine.

ANDREW

But you did it wrong.

SAM

I can just scrape it--

ANDREW

No, no. You messed up the order. She hates Mayo, I know because I've heard her say "no mayo" for every hamburger she has gotten for the past seven years. There are times I forget that there are people who actually like Mayo. I'm not asking you to remake the meal, I'm just asking for two new pieces of bread and new piece of lettuce, cause we bother know that they mayo is going to still be there if WE scrape off your chef's mistake. Now I'm sorry to be rude, I know this is not your doing, but fix it. Please.

Andrew stares at the Server while holding out the plate.

ANDREW

I will sit here holding this plate till you take it.

Server takes the plate and walks back to the kitchen. Andrew turns back to them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAM

Thank you.

ANDREW

No prob boo.

Doug looks uncomfortable between Sam and Andrew. Rachel finally looks out from behind her menu. Her eyes go wide with delight.

RACHEL

Holy shit. I was just about to order this! How did you guys know?

Rachel almost cries, she's so happy.

EXT. DINER - LATER

Doug and Sam walk back to the car.

DOUG

I uhm... I called a motel. Got us reservations.

RACHEL

Thank you. I know it's--

DOUG

No, it's good. They were pleasantly surprised.

RACHEL

I just get paranoid.

DOUG

I don't think it's paranoid.

RACHEL

Thanks.

The two walk, each painfully aware of the seismic silence between the two of them. Doug keeps trying to bring himself to say something. Finally...

DOUG

Are you okay?

SAM

What? Yeah.

DOUG

You just seem--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM
No, I'm just--

ANDREW (O.S.)
Presents!

Andrew tosses them both shirts with the diner's logo on them.

SAM
I'll cherish it always.

DOUG
Thanks. Where's Rachel?

ANDREW
Paying.

SAM
Is this a large? Asshole.

VOICE (O.S.)
HEY!

They turn to see Rachel RUNNING out of the front door. By running, I mean hobbling.

DOUG
She's running.

SAM
Why is she--

ANDREW
(giggling)
Oh shit!

Andrew runs to the car and starts the engine.

SAM
What--

ANDREW
Dine and dash was on the list!

Rachel runs past them.

DOUG
What?

Doug and Sam finally realize what's happening and run after Rachel.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Andrew hits the gas and speeds off down the road.

SAM
Did you seriously just--

RACHEL
Oh my god that was amazing!

SAM
Are you a fucking child? We could
have gotten arrested?

DOUG
No one arrests dine and --

SAM
THEN WHY WERE WE RUNNING!

DOUG
Babe--

ANDREW
Just ignore her. She gets like this.
Can't even go with me to buy weed.

SAM
I'm not getting like this. I don't
want to go to. That's not--

RACHEL
God stop being a buzzkill. She's
worse than Mario.

DOUG
Rach, that's not--

ANDREW
Who's Mario?

RACHEL
Doug's college boyfriend. He was a
such a drag.

ANDREW
Boyfriend?

RACHEL
List please.

Andrew gives Sam a look.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM
I told you that.

ANDREW
No you didn't.

RACHEL
Oh my god, we all like dicks. Get over it. Could you please pass me my list?

Andrew passes Rachel back her bucket list.

EXT. MOTEL #1 - NIGHT

The car pulls up to a roadside motel.

INT. MOTEL - FRONT DESK - NIGHT

Sam walks up to the front desk.

SAM
Reservation for Anderson.

CLERK
Great. One single and one double room.

SAM
Uhm... You don't happen to have another double.

CLERK
Your reservation--

SAM
I know, just... do you?

The clerk looks back at their computer screen.

CLERK
No.

SAM
Okay, cool. That's...

CLERK
I could get you a cot.

SAM
No, no. Thanks. It'll be... great.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Clerk hands Sam two key cards.

INT. ROOM # 1 - LATER

Sam opens the door to her and Doug's room. Doug flops down on the bed. Sam sits down next to him, sipping a beer.

SAM
I can't believe Andrew.

DOUG
I know.

SAM
Giving me shit about--saying I was
freaking out? It's, I know it's... I
don't like breaking the law. It gives
me anxiety.

DOUG
Did you not tell him I was bi?

SAM
I... Of course I did. He's just
doesn't listen to me.

Doug rolls over and takes the beer from her. He takes a drink and then hands it back to her.

DOUG
Come here...

Doug goes in to kiss her.

SAM
I need to take a shower. I'm all
smelly.

DOUG
I like you smelly.

SAM
Nooooooo.

DOUG
Okay. I'll be waiting... right
here...

SAM
Right where?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW

Hm?

SAM

I don't know how long--

ANDREW

(to cashier)

I'll have a coffee and a Boston cream.

SAM

We doing carbs today?

ANDREW

Just hungry.

Andrew pays the cashier and exits.

SAM

Are you mad at me? Andrew! Wait? Why are you mad at me?

Sam follows after Andrew. Rachel steps up to the register.

RACHEL

Coffee black. And do it quietly please.

She looks at Andrew and Sam.

RACHEL

I miss my twenties.

EXT. DUNKIN' DONUTS - MORNING

Sam follows after Andrew.

SAM

What's going on? What did I do?

ANDREW

Would you let me drink my coffee before--

SAM

Would you stop being a shady bitch before walking--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW

I'm not being a shady bitch, I'm trying to drink my coffee so I can deal with you.

SAM

What's going on?

ANDREW

Nothing.

SAM

COME ON!

ANDREW

You have been dating that boy for a year and never once mentioned he was bi.

Sam is a little taken aback.

SAM

So?

ANDREW

I have heard everything about him. His snoring, how he gets frustrated when he can't find your clit, his shoulder hair.

SAM

I never said--

ANDREW

Yes you did. You have bitched and moaned about every... inch of him and you never mentioned that he liked dick. Not once. You hid this from me.

SAM

It really just never came up.

ANDREW

How?

SAM

Why are you so upset?

ANDREW

You tell me everything.

SAM

It's my relationship.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANDREW

I... I don't know. It just seems like... a very specific thing to hide.

SAM

Wait. Andrew.

Andrew opens the car door and climbs in.

Meanwhile, Rachel comes out of the Dunkin' squinting at the sun.

NBP

Hey.

She turns, slightly panicked, to see Not Brad Pitt, the same hitchhiker they saw the day before. He is cute, blonde, and wearing a cowboy hat.

RACHEL

Oh, uh, okay...

NBP

Which way are you folks going?

RACHEL

Uhm...

Rachel is not able to respond due to horny-ness.

NBP

You okay?

RACHEL

Wet. West. We're going west. The... that way.

NBP

Isn't that a lovely coincidence?

RACHEL

It is?

NBP

So am I.

RACHEL

Oh.

There's a long beat where Rachel just stares at NBP.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

NBP

Do you think y'all could give me a ride?

RACHEL

OH! Ha! Right, that's, yeah. I'm not sure. Let me... check?

NBP

Sure.

RACHEL

Just... Yeah.
(to the gang)

HEY!

Rachel runs over to the car like a small child asking to go on a sleepover.

RACHEL

He wants to know if we can give him a ride.

Andrew looks NBP up and down.

ANDREW

I can.

RACHEL

I saw him first.

ANDREW

You're married.

RACHEL

So?

SAM

Are you kidding?

RACHEL

Come on.

SAM

Have you never watched Dateline?

ANDREW

You're saying he's going to murder us?

SAM

Why do you think so many people died in the 70's? They opened their doors

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SAM (cont'd)
for strangers and picked up
hitchhikers.

RACHEL
You really think he's a criminal?

Rachel reaches for her list.

RACHEL
I have shoplifter, but I need a bank
robber.

SAM
Rachel.

RACHEL
He could be my Brad Pitt.

SAM
Could we be serious here?

Doug walks over to the car eating a donut.

DOUG
What's going on?

ANDREW
Rachel wants to give the sexy drifter
a ride. I say yes. Sam says no, we
need a tie breaker.

Doug looks between Sam and Andrew. Sam gives Doug a clear
"You better agree with me boyfriend." Look.

DOUG
Uhm... no. If, it makes Sam
uncomfortable. It's... better to be
safe. You know?

SAM
Well. That's... yeah. There it is.

Andrew looks to Sam, then to Doug.

ANDREW
Yeah, well, it's my car.
(to NBP)
Welcome aboard sailor!

SAM
Really? This is how--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

ANDREW

Shhh. He'll hear you. Don't wanna be rude.

NBP grabs his bag and runs over to their car. Rachel is overjoyed. Sam is furious. Doug realizes his face is covered with powdered sugar.

EXT. CAR - DAY

The car drives through the wide, sweeping Midwest.

INT. CAR - DAY

Sam drives.

NBP is wedged between Rachel and Andrew. They sit in silence for a long time. NBP turns to Rachel.

NBP

So what do you do?

RACHEL

I'm a mo--nanny.

NBP

That's great. I love kids.

RACHEL

Me too.

ANDREW

Kids are great.

NBP

Right?

ANDREW

Yeah.

SAM

You hate kids.

ANDREW

No that's you.

Doug is very confused about what is going on.

DOUG

What about you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NBP
Hm?

SAM
He's asking if you have a job?

NBP
Nope.

SAM
Really?

RACHEL
You on the lamb?

DOUG
What?

NBP
I'm on my way to a gig. I'm heading
to a farming commune in California.

ANDREW
What do they grow?

NBP
Pot.

RACHEL
Really? I love pot!

NBP
Same, sister.

RACHEL
Right on... bro.

SAM
How does that work exactly?

ANDREW
Sam, could you...

SAM
Do they pay you in pot?

NBP
Yeah. And room and board.

SAM
So it's like pot slavery?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DOUG

What?

NBP

Nah man. Nah. Well... yeah. Except in a good way. You know, it's like the good parts of a slavery. Not like... it's a community. Like, commune, community.

SAM

Yeah he likes pot all right.

Doug looks over at the speedometer.

DOUG

You're going a little fast babe.

Sam goes even faster.

EXT. CAR - DAY

The car tears down the highway.

INT. GAS STATION - AFTERNOON

Sam browses the shelves. NBP appears behind her.

NBP

Hey.

SAM

Hey.

NBP

Thanks for the ride.

SAM

No problem.

NBP

Could I ask you a question?

SAM

Uhm, sure.

NBP

Are Rachel and Andrew trying to have a three-way?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM
I... honestly I'm not sure.

NBP
Cool. Cause I'm getting a weird vibe
from them.

SAM
They're just weird.

NBP
Right. Right.

Sam continues browsing. NBP follows

NBP
What about you?

SAM
I'm definitely not trying to have a
three-way.

NBP
I know. Did I do something to you?
Like... to insult you?

SAM
What? No.

NBP
Cause you seem to hate me.

SAM
I... no.

NBP
Bro. I'm a hitchhiker. My feelings
aren't sensitive. I can take it.

SAM
No. No. No, nothing is, yeah.

NBP
You sure?

SAM
Yeah. No. That's... yeah.

NBP
Okay.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAM

Yeah. Uhm. No. What! No. We're...
we're good.

NBP

Cool.

Sam awkwardly smiles and then starts to walk out of the gas station.

NBP

You gonna pay for those?

SAM

Mhm. Yes, I am.

Sam walks back towards the register.

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Sam walks quickly out of the Gas station. She sees Andrew pumping gas and considers going to him for a moment... But walks over to Doug instead.

SAM

Could you... could you ask the...
hitchhiker guy to leave.

DOUG

Why?

SAM

I just--

DOUG

Did he do something to you?

SAM

No. He's freaking me out.

DOUG

You want me to just kick the guy out
on the side of the road?

SAM

That's where we found him.

DOUG

Sam.

SAM

He freaks me out!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG
That's not a good enough reason--

SAM
I'm already dealing with a lot--

DOUG
What is going--

SAM
With you and your sister and now
Andrew is mad at me--

DOUG
Sam?

SAM
What?

Sam doesn't realize what she's just said for a beat.

DOUG
Dealing with me?

SAM
That's not--

DOUG
My dad died.

SAM
I... I know. I didn't...

DOUG
You want him gone, do it yourself.

SAM
Wait. Doug. I...

Doug takes one of the bags of chips from Sam and climbs into the van. Sam stands for a moment. She takes a deep breath.

Then... she walks around to the trunk, opens it, and grabs NBP's duffel bag. She takes it over towards the shop. NBP meets her halfway. She drops his bag at his feet.

SAM
Sorry.

He looks down, no trace of anger on his face.

NBP
No prob sister.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAM
Yeah. I... sorry.

NBP
You said that.

SAM
Yeah. Good luck on the... yeah.

Sam walks back to the van.

INT. CAR - EVENING

They ride in silence.

SAM
I'm sorry. Okay?

No one speaks.

SAM
I feel shitty now. I feel shitty
if... I'm sorry.

No one speaks. Sam is trying not to cry. She hides this and stares out the window.

EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT

The car pulls into a motel parking lot.

EXT. MOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Rachel and Doug lead the way up the hotel stairs. Doug goes to one room and opens the door. Rachel goes to the other.

Sam stands awkwardly looking at the two rooms then walks over to Rachel's room.

Andrew and Doug look at each other. Then they head into Doug's room.

INT. RACHEL'S ROOM - NIGHT

Sam sits on the bed, eating a fast food burger and drinking a beer.

Rachel awkwardly watches her while she brushes her teeth.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL
I guess we should... bond or something?

Sam just eats her burger.

RACHEL
Cool...

SAM
You think it's weird that I'm here?

RACHEL
Yeah, a bit.

Sam takes this in for a beat.

SAM
Why isn't your husband here?

RACHEL
He's with the kids.

SAM
Shouldn't they also be... here?

RACHEL
They're still young. I don't want their first exposure to death to be... you know...

SAM
Right. Right.

RACHEL
Cause that's some fucked up shit. I can barely handle it. I don't know how Doug is holding up as well as he is. That's probably cause he's got you.

Rachel goes into the bathroom to spit.

Sam suppresses a chuckle.

INT. DOUG'S ROOM - NIGHT

Andrew comes out of the bathroom in his underpants.

ANDREW
I sleep in my underwear, if that's okay--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG
Yeah. Yeah. Totally.

Andrew lays down on his bed. He looks over at Doug, who looks more depressed than ever. Andrew tries to think of something comforting to say, but...

ANDREW
Goodnight.

DOUG
Goodnight.

ANDREW
You want the light off?

DOUG
Yeah.

Andrew turns off the light and the room goes dark.

INT. RACHEL'S ROOM - NIGHT

Rachel's room is still. Rachel and Sam both lay in bed. Sam's eyes are wide open. She stares at the ceiling.

The room is silent.

Sam sits up. She quietly makes her way over to her bag and begins to pack.

RACHEL
Makes sure you lock the door behind
you.

Sam freezes. Rachel rolls over and tries to sleep. Sam resumes packing.

INT. DOUG'S - NIGHT

The room is dark. We hear Doug crying. Andrew turns on the light.

DOUG
Turn off the--

ANDREW
It's--

DOUG
Please turn off the light.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Andrew turns off the light. Silence.

DOUG

Sorry.

ANDREW

No, it's... We can talk about it if--

DOUG

I don't wanna talk.

ANDREW

Okay.

There is a long beat.

DOUG

I keep... When I think about my dad I just remember... It's so fucked up. He had had this blackhead on the small of his back. Mom said it had been there for years. It drove me crazy, every time I saw it I was like... Like how could he not... you know? Pop it. So one day, we were at the beach, and I said "Dad, I'm popping that." He said fine and I did. And it was disgusting. It smelled like rotten fish. We had to open the windows is smelled so bad. And every time I would come home I'd check on it. Sometimes it would come back and I'd... take care of it. And I keep thinking of that. Of feeling my his skin. The texture of it. He had these deep pores... This is the thing I keep remembering. Not him or his face, but...

Andrew just stares at Doug.

He sits and turns his back to Doug.

ANDREW

I think there's one on my right shoulder.

Doug looks at Andrew for a moment. He crosses over to his bed. He runs his hands across Andrew's back, slowly and tenderly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DOUG

Yeah. There's a little one here. You want me to pop it?

ANDREW

Please.

Doug places his fingers on either side. This is slow. It is caring. We should be able to feel the intimacy filling this sequence.

DOUG

You ready?

ANDREW

Yes.

Doug pops the pimple. Andrew moans.

Doug looks at the puss on his fingers for a moment. Andrew looks forward, trying to process the feelings that are rushing up.

They both sit there for a beat.

DOUG

I'm gonna go wash my hands.

ANDREW

Yeah.

Doug goes to the bathroom.

Andrew stares off at him.

EXT. MOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Sam quietly closes the Motel room door behind her. She looks over at Andrew and Doug's door. Thinking.

She slowly starts to walk away when... She stops.

She considers for a long time. She changes her mind and walks back to the...

She stops again, decides to leave. She starts to walk away, but stops. She changes her mind a third time and walks back to the motel room. She tries to open the door... but the chain lock is on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM
(whispering)
Rachel.

RACHEL
What?

SAM
(whispering)
Open the door.

RACHEL
You change your mind?

SAM
Yes. Now let me in.

RACHEL
UGH! Fine.

Rachel undoes the chain lock and opens the door. Sam sheepishly comes inside. Rachel closes the door behind her.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - MORNING

Barbara paces while on the phone.

BARBARA
Hello?
Yes, I'm trying to reach a...
I guess claims department?
Lost and found?
My ex-husband, his body came through
your hospital a week ago and his
wedding ring seems to have been
misplaced.
No he didn't.
I don't see why that matters.
I don't.
He had the ring--yes I'm sure.
Yes, I'm sure. It was on his--
IT WAS ON HIS HAND!
I'm not... I'm not. I'm not, I...
Just... This is the fourth place I've
called and I just... Why...
Yeah.
Yeah.
Sure, I already called them, but...
Yeah.
Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Barbara hangs up. She stands there in silence.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

Andrew drives. Rachel sits shotgun. Sam and Doug sit in the back.

ANDREW

We're pretty close. If we keep going like this we'll be there by night fall.

SAM

Okay.

DOUG

Great.

RACHEL

Good. My ass is killing me.

They drive in silence for a beat.

DOUG

Two whole days with Mom. You ready for that?

RACHEL

Am I allowed to be drunk?

DOUG

Is there any other way?

A weak chuckle from the group. Doug and Andrew catch each other's eyes.

Sam stares out the window. She sees something on the side of the road.

SAM

What is that?

ANDREW

What?

SAM

Up ahead.

DOUG

What is that?

EXT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

The gang pulls over next to a car which sits on the side of the road in a ditch, the back taillights blinking.

Those watching closely should recognize it as the party car from earlier.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

They stare at the car.

DOUG

You think it's abandoned?

ANDREW

Looks like an accident.

SAM

What do we do?

DOUG

Call the police?

RACHEL

How do we know they haven't already... like come and gone?

DOUG

Would they leave the car?

RACHEL

I don't know.

ANDREW

We should... check.

They all sit silently.

RACHEL

Well I can't. My foot.

ANDREW

How does your foot--

RACHEL

You're the librarian.

ANDREW

How does that--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL
You know CPR.

ANDREW
What do you think happens at a
library?!

DOUG
I can't do blood.

SAM
That's true. He can't.

RACHEL
Yeah. He'll pass right out.

ANDREW
Well. Someone has to look.

Sam looks at Andrew. Then at Doug. Then at Rachel.

RACHEL
I got... foot...

SAM
Okay. I'll go.

ANDREW
Really?

SAM
Yeah.

Sam climbs out of the car.

EXT. CAR - DAY

She walks slowly over to the wreck.

She looks in the passenger side window.

BOY'S head rests on the steering wheel. His face is covered in blood. Sam reaches forward and feels for a pulse.... There isn't one. We see it dawn on her that she is touching a dead body.

SAM
Fucking... Fuck okay. Uhm... okay...

Sam steps away, trying not to panic. She looks down at her fingers, which are now covered in blood. She tries to shake it off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL
(shouting from a
distance)
What's the deal?

SAM
Uhm... yeah. There's... there's a
dead guy. Here. He's dead.

We hear mumbling from the car.

ANDREW
(shouting)
I'm gonna call the cops.

SAM
Okay.

Sam stands there, trying not to cry. Or vomit. Or scream.
There are way too many emotions rolling through her at once.

Then we hear a phone ring. It's coming from the Boy's jacket
pocket. Sam braces and reaches for the phone.

"Mom." is calling. The call ends and Sam sees there are
thirteen missed calls.

SAM
Oh god...

The phone rings again. Sam answers it.

SAM
Hi. Uhm...My names is Sam. No I don't
know your son. Not really... I was
driving down the road and came across
his car. I'm not sure.
He is. He's...I'm not. I...
No. He's not. He's uhm...
Yeah. I have some bad news.

EXT. CAR - AFTERNOON

Doug and Rachel lean against the car watching the police
investigate the accident.

Sam sits a little separate from them, looking at the
remnants of blood on her hand. She rubs her fingers, the
blood pilling on her skin. She flicks the dried blood off
into the grass.

Andrew walks over to the car.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW

They're done with us. I gave them our numbers if they need anything.

DOUG

We know what happened?

ANDREW

He was drunk. Been there since last night.

RACHEL

The rest of them?

ANDREW

Must have split. He was underage, so...

They take this in in silence.

SAM

We should get going. If we're going to keep on track.

DOUG

I don't think--

RACHEL

She's right. We've already lost most of the day.

DOUG

You sure you don't want to head back? Get a fresh start tomorrow?

SAM

No. Let's get going.

Sam stands up and walks back to the car.

INT. CAR - AFTERNOON

All four of them buckle up. Andrew goes to start the car...

Click click click. He tries again. Click Click Click. He tries again. Click click click.

They sit for a second.

DOUG

Guess that settles it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL

Yeah... We should probably flag the cops down before they leave.

DOUG

Oh. Shit.

Doug jumps out of the car.

EXT. CAR - AFTERNOON

Doug runs out of the car and tries to flag down the emergency vehicles.

DOUG

Hey! Hey! Could you... come back!

INT. TOW TRUCK - DAY

All four of them sit crammed into the cab of a tow truck.

INT. BATHROOM - EVENING

Sam washes her hands, scrubbing them intensely, trying to get the residual red off.

But she can't. She stands there for a moment, trying to process what's going on in her head. There is a knock on the door.

SAM

Occupied.

DOUG (O.S.)

It's me.

SAM

Please not now.

DOUG (O.S.)

It's Doug.

SAM

Yeah. I know.

DOUG (O.S.)

You okay?

SAM

Yeah. I'm fine.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The door starts rattling.

SAM
What are you doing?

DOUG (O.S.)
I'm worried about--

SAM
Are you trying to break in?

Silence.

DOUG (O.S.)
Should I get Andrew?

SAM
No, just... I need some space. Okay?

DOUG (O.S.)
Okay. I'll... I'll be out here if you
need me.

SAM
Okay.

INT. BAR - BATHROOM HALLWAY - NIGHT

Doug stands outside the bathroom door. He takes a beat and then walks over to the bar.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Doug walks up to Andrew and Rachel. Andrew is on the phone.

ANDREW
Yeah. Yeah. Okay.

Doug sits.

RACHEL
She okay?

DOUG
Yeah. I think.

ANDREW
Great. See you in the morning.

Andrew hangs up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG
What did they say?

ANDREW
Something with the carburetor? Said
it'd be ready for tomorrow.

DOUG
How much?

ANDREW
No, I couldn't--

DOUG
It's the least I can do.

ANDREW
No, really. It's no problem.

DOUG
You sure?

ANDREW
Yeah.

Doug and Andrew share a smile. The Bartender walks over to them.

BARTENDER
What can I get you?

RACHEL
Whatever's on tap.

BARTENDER
Don't have a tap.

RACHEL
You have beer?

BARTENDER
Yeah.

RACHEL
That then.

ANDREW
Three. Please.

The bartender places three Bud Lights in front of them. They all drink.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DOUG
Who thought this trip could get more
depressing?

ANDREW
Right?

Rachel spots something across the bar.

RACHEL
Oh my god.

ANDREW
What?

RACHEL
It's him.

DOUG
Who?

RACHEL
Brad Pitt.

We see what Rachel is pointing at. Not Brad Pitt is playing
pool with JASON (35).

ANDREW
No fucking way.

DOUG
Holy shit.

Rachel stands up and grabs Andrew's hand.

RACHEL
Come on. I need a wing-man.

ANDREW
Wait. No, what about--

DOUG
Go! Have fun.

ANDREW
You sure?

DOUG
Yeah.

RACHEL
Come on!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Rachel drags Andrew over to the pool table. Doug sits for a moment at the bar.

Sam walks over and sits next to him.

SAM
Hey.

DOUG
Hey.

SAM
Sorry, I was--

DOUG
No. No. I...

They sit in silence. Sam waves to the bartender.

SAM
Whiskey. Neat.

They wait for Sam's drink in silence. The bartender places the whiskey in front of her. She downs it.

DOUG
You want to talk about it?

SAM
No. Another.

They wait for the bartender to re-fill her glass.

DOUG
Do we need to talk?

Sam considers her answer. She downs her whiskey.

SAM
Let's just get to the funeral. Okay?

DOUG
Yeah... Okay.

BARTENDER
Another?

SAM
You can leave the bottle.

BARTENDER
That's... not a thing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

The bartender refills her drink. Doug finishes his beer.

DOUG
I'm gonna turn in early.

SAM
Okay.

Doug stands up and slams cash down on the bar. It's hard enough that Sam flinches a little.

Doug walks out of the bar, barely keeping it together.

Sam sits. She hears the laughter coming from the pool table. She sits for a long beat, and then walks over to join them.

INT. BAR - POOL TABLE - NIGHT

Andrew, Rachel, Doug, and Jason stand around a pool table. We join them mid story.

JASON
She just threw the bag at you?

ANDREW
She didn't throw it.

NBP
It was definitely--

ANDREW
It was a handing.

RACHEL
An angry placing.

NBP
Sure. Sure.

They notice Sam walking over to them.

RACHEL
Speak of the devil.

SAM
Hey.

NBP
We meet again.

SAM
Sorry about, you know.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JASON
You the one who found the dead kid?

SAM
Yeah.

JASON
Sorry about that.

SAM
Thanks.

Jason smiles.

Rachel turns to NBP.

RACHEL
So. How do you actually play pool? I
have no clue.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Andrew opens the door to the motel room. There is no one there.

ANDREW
Doug?

EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT

Andrew steps out of the motel room, and looks around for Doug.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Andrew walks down the street, still looking.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Sam and Jason sit at the bar. Jason signals for another round of beer. They watch as Rachel and NBP flirt over pool table.

JASON
He is definitely one of the weirder
guys I've picked up.

SAM
Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JASON
Said my aura was teal.

Sam laughs.

JASON
Yeah. Right. It's clearly periwinkle.

SAM
Clearly. You pick up a lot of
hitchhikers?

JASON
Yeah. Gotta get laid somehow.
(beat)
That was a joke. I'm--

SAM
Oh. Okay. Sounds like a good system
though.

JASON
Sorry. I'm not use to... I spend most
of my time talking with truckers who
have been up for three days.

SAM
You just passing through?

JASON
I live about a half a day's drive out
of town. But I always stop here.

SAM
Why?

JASON
Good people. Good drinks. Plus
there's this spot where the lake is
just... magical.

SAM
Magical.

JASON
You don't believe in magic?

Jason and Sam share a look.

Music starts to play.

RACHEL
WOOOO! Sam! Come and dance!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Rachel dances with NBP. It's awkward because this is definitely not the kind of bar, nor the kind of crowd for dancing. Still... they dance on.

RACHEL
Sam! COME HERE NOW!

SAM
I'm good.

NBP and Sam's drinking turns to making out.

JASON
Well okay.

Jason and Sam chuckle, awkwardly watching their friends.

JASON
You wanna go for a walk?

SAM
Yeah. That sounds great.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Andrew walks down the street, and comes across Doug sitting on the sidewalk, staring through the window. He doesn't move, he just sits there and stares.

Andrew slowly sits down next to him.

ANDREW
Hey.

DOUG
Drew, I really can't--

ANDREW
Andrew.

DOUG
What?

ANDREW
My name is Andrew.

DOUG
Sorry.

ANDREW
It's okay.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Andrew looks at the display window. It is filled with local memorabilia, old high school trophies, and a few WWII medals.

ANDREW

Is there something I'm not getting here?

DOUG

My dad fought in Vietnam. He killed people. People tried to kill him. He built a company from the ground up. He... he did so much. He overcame so much. I can... barely keep a relationship together. And he decided it wasn't enough. By the time he was my age. I was already, he had already made me.

ANDREW

So it wasn't all good.

Doug chuckles.

DOUG

I'm tired of feeling sad. You know? Like... I get it already. What good is it doing?

ANDREW

It's only been a few days.

The two of them stare in silence at the wall for a long time.

ANDREW

And Sam is--

DOUG

Yeah. I know. Trust me, I know.

Andrew reaches out and takes Doug's hand.

Doug looks at Andrew's hand...

They look into each others eyes...

Holy fuck are we... They kiss.

MAKE OUT MONTAGE

Rachel body slams against the motel wall, her legs wrapped around Not Brad Pitt. They tear at each other's clothes. They are hot, passionate, and semi-violent. Sex isn't really the right term. They're fucking. They are fucking, and Rachel reeeeeeaally needed to fuck someone.

NBP

Is that a wedding ring?

RACHEL

No. You're a wedding ring.

Doug and Andrew are surprisingly tender, it borders on "making love." Their hands explore each other's body's softly. Andrew kisses Doug's neck while reaching into his jeans when--

DOUG

Andrew--

ANDREW

I know we shouldn't--

DOUG

I was just gonna ask if we could go inside?

Andrew looks around and realizes they're still sitting on the sidewalk.

ANDREW

Right.

EXT. LAKE - NIGHT

Sam and Jason stare out over the water, listening to the waves.

SAM

This is nice. I can see why you come here.

JASON

Mhm.

They sit in silence. Listening to the waves.

SAM

Does it get easier?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JASON

What?

SAM

I don't know. Life?

JASON

I don't know.

SAM

I feel like I'm always... expecting that it will all just click in at some point. Makes sense. That it'll just start to... work. I feel like I'm constantly trying to force together puzzle pieces that just won't go together. Maybe we went wrong some where. Maybe we were suppose to live, you know... worrying about not getting eaten by wolves and starving and this is... Just getting in our own way.

Sam drinks her beer. Jason looks at her. Sam looks back. Jason kisses her. She enjoys it at first, but slowly... the pleasure goes away. The realization of what is going on seems to sink in and ruin the moment.

Jason picks up on this.

JASON

What?

SAM

I can't.

JASON

Really?

SAM

Yeah. I'm still... I'm seeing someone. Kinda. It would be--

JASON

Okay.

SAM

I'm sorry.

JASON

No prob.

Sam looks worriedly at Jason.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JASON

I smoked some of Brad's weed earlier,
so I don't know if I would have even
been able to get it up.

Sam laughs.

SAM

Wait, his name is actually Brad?

JASON

Actually?

SAM

Never mind.

They watch the waves.

EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT

Jason's truck pulls up outside of the motel.

Sam climbs out.

JASON

If you're ever in my neck of the
woods. Give me a call.

He hands her his number.

SAM

Okay...

JASON

Night.

SAM

Night.

Jason drives off. Sam walks over to Doug's door, pulls out
her key, but stops at the last second and reconsiders. She
walks over to the second room.

She opens the door, and finds Rachel and NBP fucking.

SAM

Oh my god!

RACHEL

Close the door!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ORTZ

Follow me.

Barbara follows, confused.

INT. LOUNGE - DAY

Ortz leads Barbara into a lounge.

ORTZ

Can I get you a coffee? We got K-cups.

BARBARA

What's going on?

ORTZ

You're looking for your husband's ring, right?

BARBARA

Ex-husband.

ORTZ

Right. Well, look, here's how it is. Sometimes when cases come in we and we gotta do x-rays, CAT scans, and what not, we have to remove all the jewelry. Now the thing is that a lot of that doesn't get marked so it kinda... just floats around the hospital.

She pulls out a shoe box.

ORTZ

So I collect that stuff and hold it. Sometimes folks take stuff home after a while, but other times it just sits here.

Ortz opens the box. Inside are several wedding bands, necklaces, watches, and various other pieces of metal jewelry.

BARBARA

Are all of these--

ORTZ

Most. Doctors are too busy and... well we are too, but... I don't know.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ORTZ (cont'd)

I always feel like this stuff should
find it's way back.

ORTZ offers the box to her.

ORTZ

Now, I gotta get back to work, so I'm
gonna leave you here to go through
that. Let me know if you need
anything.

BARBARA

Yeah. Sure.

Ortz leaves. Barbara slowly sifts through all the dead-
people's jewelry. She examines ring after ring, checking for
inscriptions.

EXT. MOTEL - MORNING

The sun is up and the birds are chirping.

Sam lays curled up on the bench, fast asleep.

Brad sneaks out Doug's room.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Andrew opens his eyes. Doug lays next to him, still asleep.
He stares at him for a long time, taking this new face in.
He smiles. Eventually, Doug wakes up.

DOUG

Morning...

ANDREW

Morning.

Doug takes a beat and then sits up. He looks around for his
pants. Finding them, he quickly pulls them on. Andrew is a
little disappointed by the perfunctory-ness of this.

EXT. MOTEL - MORNING

Sam sits up... Just in time to see Doug come out the room.

DOUG

Hi.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM

Hi.

DOUG

I was just getting some coffee.

SAM

Okay.

Doug heads to the motel office.

Andrew peaks his head out and sees Sam. The two friends stare at each other for a moment.

ANDREW

I'm... if we could fight after I get some clean clothes.

SAM

Yeah...

Andrew crosses over to the other room and knocks on the door.

ANDREW

Rachel. You up?

Andrew knocks harder on the door.

SAM

Here.

Sam hands him a key card. Andrew uses it to open the door and head into Rachel's room.

ANDREW (O.S.)

Sam!

Sam runs in to find Andrew staring at...

SAM

What is-- Oh my god!

INT. MOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rachel is naked, tied to the bed, with a sock-gag in her mouth. Sam runs over to Rachel.

SAM

Oh my god. Oh my god are you okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL

MHMHHM.

Sam pulls the gag out.

SAM

Did he hurt you?

RACHEL

Oh No. He was very gentle.

ANDREW

He tied you up.

RACHEL

I asked him to do that. He did rob us though.

ANDREW

What?

Andrew turns and begins frantically looking through the bags.

Andrew runs out of the room.

SAM

Where are you--

RACHEL

He took everything!

SAM

Everything?

ANDREW (O.S.)

My wallet, Doug's wallet, our phones.

Andrew walks back into the room.

ANDREW

How did he get into our room?

RACHEL

I don't know. I was in here!

SAM

Don't look at me, I was--

ANDREW

I CAN'T FUCKING BELIEVE THIS!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RACHEL
How do you think I feel?

ANDREW
Hopefully very guilty!

RACHEL
I thought I had found my Brad Pitt. I
was Louise and you were Thelma--

ANDREW
He robs them in the movie! He does
exactly this thing in the movie!

SAM
Stop yelling!

RACHEL
In hindsight I see it was a bad idea!

ANDREW
This is a disaster.

SAM
We'll figure it out. Okay.
I still have my cards.

ANDREW
You're poor.

SAM
It should get us most of the way.
Okay? Just take a deep breath and get
a grip on your shit.

Andrew paces back and forth, trying to calm himself down.

RACHEL
Hey, Sam?

SAM
Yeah?

RACHEL
Could you untie me before my brother
comes back?

SAM
Oh, right.

Sam returns to untying Rachel.

INT. MECHANIC'S - DAY

Sam and Andrew watch as MECHANIC (50) swipes Sam's card. It beeps. He swipes it again. It beeps. He swipes it a third time.

SAM

I think we get it, you can...

It beeps.

MECHANIC

You got another card?

ANDREW

You take checks?

MECHANIC

I don't know you. How am I suppose to know you're not pulling some grift on me?

ANDREW

I... Okay. Uhm... is there a bank nearby?

MECHANIC

Yep. Right down the road.

ANDREW

Great.

MECHANIC

But they're gonna be closed till Monday.

ANDREW

Of course they fucking are.

MECHANIC

Now, there's no need to be blue.

SAM

Can I have the keys? I think I left my makeup in the car.

ANDREW

What?

SAM

I don't want it to melt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MECHANIC
All right little lady.

The Mechanic tosses the keys to Sam. She smiles and walks over to the car.

ANDREW
Sir, listen. Is there... Anything we can do?

Sam signals to Rachel and then climbs in the car. Rachel nods. She signals to Doug.

MECHANIC
I'll hold the car till Monday. Don't worry about the parking fee.

DOUG
What?

ANDREW
A parking fee! That's--

SAM
Andrew, honey. Could you help me for a second?

Rachel frantically waves for Doug to get in the car.

ANDREW
I'm kinda in the middle of something.

SAM
Babe. I can't find my make-up bag. Did you move it somewhere?

ANDREW
What make-up bag?

MECHANIC
You better get on that, don't wanna get in trouble with the misses.

The Mechanic laughs, and nudges Andrew.

ANDREW
Right...

MECHANIC
Look, I'll be inside. Let me know when you figure it out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The Mechanic walks back to the office. Doug walks over to Sam, who leans out of the driver's window.

ANDREW
What the hell are you--

SAM
Pretend like we're talking.

ANDREW
We are talking.

SAM
Is he looking?

Andrew awkwardly looks around. He turns back to Sam.

ANDREW
No.

SAM
Great. Get in.

ANDREW
But we still...

SAM
Get. In. The. Car.

Andrew notices Doug and Rachel in the back seat.

ANDREW
Oh, shit.

Andrew quickly walks around the passenger side. He tries to open the door... it's locked.

ANDREW
Sam.

Sam starts the engine. Andrew knocks on the window.

ANDREW
Sam it's locked.

The Mechanic hears the noise of the car starting and runs over to them.

MECHANIC
HEY! You gotta pay for that!

ANDREW
Open the door! Hey! Open the--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Sam hits the unlock button at the same time Doug pulls the door handle.

The door jams.

DOUG

Sam!

The Mechanic is getting closer... he's rather large though, so it takes a while.

Sam hits the unlock button at the same time Andrew pulls the door handle again. It jams.

ANDREW

Sam! He's getting--

RACHEL

I'm fine with leaving him, just so you know.

SAM

Wait for me to--

Sam hits unlock a third time. It of course, jams again.

ANDREW

Sam HE'S ALMOST--

SAM

How far is he?

Andrew looks. While he's distracted Sam hits unlock.

ANDREW

About--

SAM

Get in!

Andrew opens the door and jumps into the car.

The car spins out, sending a huge cloud of dust in the air.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Sam whips the steering wheel around.

SAM

Wooooooooooooooooo!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They watch as the Mechanic runs after. Rachel flicks him off as they speed away.

They hoot and hollar as they speed down the road, eventually leaving the mechanic in the dust.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The mechanic throws his hat to the ground.

MECHANIC

Dagnamit!

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Sam drives on.

DOUG

Oh my god!

ANDREW

Holy--

RACHEL

FUCK!

SAM

AAAAAAAAAAHHHHH! Hahaha!

DOUG

Oh my god. Oh my god!

SAM

I just did that!?

ANDREW

You just... YOU just did that. Holy fuck.

DOUG

YOU just did that.

SAM

I committed a crime!

DOUG

A felony.

SAM

I committed a felony!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL
You robbed a small business owner!

ANDREW
Yeah you did!

SAM
I... holy fuck.

They drive on down the road. An awkward silence descends upon the car.

SAM
Ha... Now what?

INT. CAR - DAY

The car drives down the road. Sam and Andrew stare straight out at the road. Behind them, Rachel and Doug count coins.

RACHEL
Okay. That's 35.

DOUG
Here's another nickle.

RACHEL
I got another here.

DOUG
So that's... four dollars?

ANDREW
Great, that should get us real far.

RACHEL
There's no need to be rude.

DOUG
Guys, let's not--

SAM
I wouldn't talk if I were you.

ANDREW
Sam--

SAM
You either.

RACHEL
Wait... did he...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Rachel starts frantically looking around the car.

SAM

What now?

RACHEL

I think he stole my bucket--wait. No here it is.

Rachel opens her bucket list.

ANDREW

Is there really--

RACHEL

I don't know, but I want to check.

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Doug and Andrew beg motorists for money.

DOUG

Hi. Excuse me. We were robbed.

ANDREW

We were mugged. By very savage muggers.

DOUG

We need to get to my dad's funeral.

ANDREW

I'm dying. If you don't give me money I will die. You are killing me. Are you okay with that. Are you!?

DOUG

Okay. Calm down.

EXT. PICNIC TABLE - DAY

Rachel sits next to Sam, using her phone. Sam sits eating a bag of chips.

RACHEL

I'm so sorry mom.
Yeah, we were stranded in the middle of no where and our phones...
Yeah. I know. I know how hard everything is. I do. We should be

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL (cont'd)
there first thing tomorrow. We won't
miss the ceremony.
I promise. Love you too.

Rachel hangs up.

RACHEL
Where'd you get that?

SAM
Flashed a guy.

RACHEL
Really?

SAM
No.

They sit for a beat. The boys walk over to the picnic
tables.

DOUG
So we got enough to fill the tank,
but it's gonna be dark soon.

ANDREW
We should stop for the night.

DOUG
No hotel is going to let us check in
without a credit card.

DOUG
We can rough it.

RACHEL
I'd prefer to keep going.

DOUG
It was tough enough getting cash in
the middle of the day, I don't want
to imagine getting it at night.

Sam sees a semi-truck pulling out of the gas station. Which
reminds her...

SAM
I know a place.

ANDREW
What do you mean?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAM
I know a place.

Sam pulls out Jason's phone number and takes her phone back from Rachel.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

The car drives up a dirt road to a small wood cabin. In the doorway of the cabin stands Jason. Sam hops out of the car and runs over to him.

JASON
Wasn't expecting to hear from you.

Sam kisses Jason aggressively. Everyone else stands there, awkwardly watching this happen.

JASON
Well okay then.

SAM
Jake, you remember.

JASON
Jason.

SAM
Hm?

JASON
My name is Jason.

SAM
Right. You remember everyone?

JASON
Sure. Sure. Well... I have some grub on. I'll show y'all where you'll be sleeping.

Jason leads them all into the cabin.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

They all sit around a small table eating in awkward silence. Sam drinks liberally from a glass of wine.

Sam is continually sneaking glances at Andrew. Andrew is sneaking glances at Doug. Doug is sneaking glances at Sam. Rachel is very aware that no one is giving a fuck about her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG

So, uh. What do you do Jason?

SAM

He's a trucker.

JASON

Just when I need some cash.

RACHEL

How many trucks do you have to drive to get a place like this?

Rachel chuckles hoping this "joke" will break the tension... it does not.

JASON

You don't. I use to be in investment banking, so I mostly live off that.

SAM

Really?

ANDREW

How did that, that's a strange shift.

JASON

Crash of '08. Got a decent severance and was looking at starting my own firm, but then... I just kinda... I don't know. I was just kinda done with that life. I realized I didn't really know myself anymore. I had stuff, but I didn't have... a story. So I bought this place out here and... yeah the rest is... the rest I guess.

ANDREW

So this Cabin is your... Eat Pray Love?

JASON

I guess you could say that.

RACHEL

It's just you out here?

JASON

Yep. No one else for at least a mile.

SAM

How can you stand it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JASON

I'm the happiest I've ever been.

SAM

But you're alone?

JASON

There's a difference between alone
and lonely.

Everyone nods to signal how deep that is. Sam looks at them like they just said the sky was green.

INT. DEN - NIGHT

Andrew and Doug roll out some sleeping bags while Rachel makes up the couch.

Andrew watches Doug while he does this. Doug's attention is completely on the laughs coming through from the other room.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sam and Jason make out, or more accurately, Sam makes out with Jason and Jason desperately tries to keep up. They roll around in bed, and eventually Sam climbs on top of him.

JASON

I have to tell you. It's been a while.

Sam drunkenly laughs a little. Jason laughs along. Sam stops... She maybe just vomited a little.

JASON

You okay?

SAM

Yeah. Yeah. I'm good.

JASON

You sure you don't want--

SAM

I want you inside me.

Jason laughs. Sam laughs. Sam reaches down and grabs his cock. She guides it inside of her.

JASON

Oh...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM
You like that?

JASON
Yeah.

INT. DEN - NIGHT

We hear Sam through the wall.

SAM (V.O.)
YOU LIKE HOW MY VAGINA FEELS AROUND
YOUR COCK!?

Doug tries to pretend he didn't hear that.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jason looks up at Sam like... well like she's a crazy person who was just shouting about her vagina. Sam begins to ride him.

SAM
Oh yeah?

JASON
Yeah?

SAM
Yeah?

JASON
Yeah.

SAM
Yeah.

JASON
Yeah?

SAM
Yeah!

INT. DEN - NIGHT

Doug lays on the floor listening to the "yehs" through the wall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Andrew watches Doug as his jaw is getting tighter and tighter. Neither of them move, they just lay there listening to Sam.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sam continues to ride Jason. She's very obviously moaning *at* Doug and Jason is becoming increasingly more uncomfortable with this.

SAM

Yeah. Yeah. Oh my god. YEAH YEAH.

JASON

Okay. Stop. Stop. What is--

SAM

What, no--

JASON

What the hell is this? what is going--

SAM

I want you to fuck me. Come on Fuck me. FUCK ME!

INT. DEN - CONTINUOUS

Doug is about to pop. Andrew watches this. We can hear Sam through the wall.

SAM (V.O.)

Fuck me. Fuck me!

RACHEL

Quiet down or let us join! Please.

Andrew stands up and walks over to the bedroom.

DOUG

Wait, what are you doing?

Andrew tries to open the bedroom door.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jason is sitting on the other side of the bed from Sam.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JASON

Look, I want to do this, but I'm not going to have sex with you just so you can get back at Andrew.

SAM

I'm not getting back at Andrew.

JASON

You should just go to him and talk it all out--

There is a thud from the door. Both of them turn to look at it.

INT. DEN - NIGHT

Andrew has fallen against the wall. He stands back up and kicks the door again.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

There is another thud.

JASON

HEY! What are you--

Another thud, only with this one the door flies open. Andrew stumbles in.

SAM

What the hell!?

ANDREW

What the fuck is wrong with you?

JASON

That's my fucking door!

SAM

You fucked my boyfriend!

ANDREW

I didn't do it to get back at you. This is fucked up. You're doing it to prove that you can. You're using this guy and that's fucking--

SAM

No, you were just jealous. You were afraid that if I actually had a relationship I'd be driving up to your cabin one day to collect your body--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANDREW

Oh, I'm going to be the one who kills themselves? Really?

Sam throws a lamp at Andrew. It misses.

JASON

Hey!

ANDREW

Fuck you you fucking cunt!

SAM

I'M THE CUNT!?!?

Rachel and Doug come into the room.

RACHEL

What is going on!?

DOUG

Guys, let's--

JASON

Get out of my house!

Andrew throws a taxidermy head at Sam. She dodges it.

DOUG

Stop throwing things!

Sam and Andrew begin to throw every object that comes to hand. Doug tries to stop this, but this only leads to him getting hit in the head with a alarm clock.

DOUG

FUCK! You broke my fucking nose.

Doug looks at his hand, it is covered in blood. He faints.

RACHEL

Oh shit.

JASON

GET OUT OF MY FUCKING HOUSE!

Jason pumps a shotgun.

ANDREW

He's bleeding--

JASON

I don't give a fuck.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAM

Jake what--

JASON

Are you serious?!

RACHEL

It's Jason Sam. It's Jason.

SAM

Oh.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Andrew and Rachel help Doug out to the car. Sam walks out, followed closely by Jason.

She stops and turns around.

SAM

I'm so sorry--

JASON

Are you?

SAM

I... yes.

JASON

I've met a lot of people in my life. People who are currently in jail. People who stole retirement funds to pay for hookers. I know drug lords, but you have to be the most selfish, most fucking awful person I've ever met.

SAM

Yeah, well... okay.

JASON

Whatever you did to her... She fucking deserved it.

Jason slams the door in Sam's face. Sam stands for a moment... still naked... in the woods.

She turns around to see Rachel and Andrew buckling Doug into the back seat.

SAM

Could you hand me--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Andrew tosses her a t-shirt. It's the T-shirt from the Diner.

SAM

Thanks.

Sam quietly puts on the shirt and walks over to the car.

EXT. CAR - NIGHT

The car drives down the dark highway.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Andrew drives. Rachel is asleep in the passenger. Sam sits in the back next to Doug, who is still unconscious.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

They pull up to a Gas station.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Andrew kills the engine.

ANDREW

We should get some sleep. It'll be light soon.

This is met with silence.

RACHEL

I gotta shit.

Rachel climbs out of the car and hobbles off to the Gas Station.

Sam and Andrew sit in silence.

ANDREW

I think we both said some things back there we didn't mean.

SAM

No we didn't.

ANDREW

No...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Andrew looks over at Doug.

ANDREW
He's not dead is he?

Sam checks his pulse.

SAM
No. Just asleep. So what, are you two
like--

ANDREW
No. It's not... Yeah.

The two sit for a long time.

SAM
Why did you do it--

ANDREW
I don't know. IT just felt... like he
needed me?

SAM
Yeah. He does that.

They both look at Doug.

SAM
I'm sorry.

ANDREW
Don't apologize to me.

SAM
No. I should. I just... I think I'm
unironically a monster.

Sam looks to Andrew. Andrew tries to think of a way to
answer this.

ANDREW
We both are.

Sam takes this in. Then... Someone runs past the car. Both
of them sit up.

ANDREW
What...

SAM
What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANDREW
Something just...

Rachel hobbles past the car.

RACHEL
IT'S HIM! IT'S NOT BRAD PITT!

Sam and Andrew look at each other and then jump out of the car.

EXT. FIELD. - NIGHT

NBP runs down a hill in slow motion.

Behind him hobbles Rachel, followed by Sam and Andrew. Sam and Andrew quickly pass Rachel. They get closer and closer to NBP. Then Andrew trips. He falls to the ground. Sam doesn't notice any of this, she just runs, pumping as hard as she can. When she's close enough, she throws herself at NBP, tackling him from behind. The two of them roll down the remainder of the hill.

They land in the dirt and are thrown apart. Sam ends up holding NBP's backpack. NBP picks himself up and runs off. Sam lays there in the dirt.

Andrew walks over, looking down at her. She has a cut on her head which has begun to bleed.

SAM
Ow.

ANDREW
You just tackled a drifter.

SAM
OW.

Rachel hobbles over.

RACHEL
Holy. Holy shit. That was amazing.
That was, that was incredible. Fuck.
I don't know about Doug, but I
forgive you.

Rachel takes the bag from Sam and starts to go through it. Andrew helps Sam up.

DOUG (O.S.)
Hey guys! Where'd you go.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Andrew and Sam look back to the car. Doug stands at the top of the hill looking down at them.

DOUG
Something happen?

ANDREW
It's fine.

DOUG
Is that--

Doug faints. Sam and Andrew look at each other.

ANDREW
He really can't--

SAM
I know. I know.

They walk back to the car.

INT. CAR - DAWN

The four of them sit in silence, bouncing slightly with the road.

They see a sign that reads "Welcome to Springfield." as they drive down the main road of a small town.

EXT. HOUSE - MORNING

They pull up to an expensive looking colonial.

Barbara comes out to meet them. Doug comes out of the car, the front of his shirt is covered with blood.

BARBARA
Oh my lord!

Barbara hugs Doug. Rachel stands awkwardly to the side, unhugged.

RACHEL
Hi mom.

INT. DOUBLE ROOM - DAY

Barbara opens the door to a room with a double bed. Sam and Doug stand next to each other.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARBARA

You two will be in here. I figured you wouldn't mind doubling up.

Barbara winks at this.

DOUG

Thanks mom.

SAM

Thanks Mrs. Anderson.

BARBARA

Oh, please. Call be Barb.

SAM

Uhm. Thanks Barb.

BARBARA

I'm going to get you something for your face.

SAM

Is it still hurting?

DOUG

I think she means you.

SAM

Oh, right. I'm fine. Barb.

BARBARA

I'll get you two some towels then.

DOUG

Thanks.

Barbara leaves. Doug puts his bag down on the bed.

DOUG

Are you okay--

SAM

Yeah. Yeah. I'm good.

DOUG

I can't believe you went--

SAM

I know. I'm... shocked too.

They stand in silence.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAM
I think we should break up.

Doug laughs.

SAM
I'm serious.

DOUG
I kinda just assumed...

SAM
No, I need to... I need to break up
with you.

DOUG
Okay.

Sam takes a beat.

SAM
I don't think we should see each
other anymore. It's nothing that you
did, but I just... you deserve
better. Cause I... wasn't. I wanted
what you could be, not what you are.
I was so... I wanted it to work that
I... I don't know.

Doug thinks for a long beat.

DOUG
Did you ever love me?

SAM
I did. At one point. I think. I
don't... I don't really know.

DOUG
Well that's at least... honest.

SAM
I didn't want to hurt you.

DOUG
Yeah, well you did a pretty shitty
job.

SAM
I know. I tried though.

DOUG
That doesn't really count.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SAM
I guess not.

Silence.

DOUG
I need to shower.

SAM
I... yeah. You do.

DOUG
Thanks.

Doug looks to Sam. Sam... has nothing to say. Doug exits.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Doug walks to the shower. Barbara walks over to him.

BARBARA
How are you doing?

DOUG
Oh, you know. I've been better.

Barbara gently hugs Doug. Then she takes Doug's face in her hands.

BARBARA
I love you.

DOUG
I love you too mom.

Barbara smiles. She starts down the hall again, and then stops.

BARBARA
Oh. Before I forget.

Barbara hands him a ring box. Doug opens it. There are a matching pair of wedding rings.

BARBARA
I know you had just asked about mine,
but I figured you'd prefer to have
the set.

Doug looks at the man's ring. He reads the inscription. "You complete me."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG

Thanks.

BARBARA

She's a lucky girl.

Barbara walks down the hall. Doug turns to the bathroom to see Andrew standing there.

EXT. CHURCH - AFTERNOON

The car pulls up to a church that might have once been a mobile home.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

A PRIEST (70) stands, at the pulpit. He gives a sermon, but we don't need to hear it. Music playing is more entertaining.

Sam looks around. The church is mostly empty besides the family and the couple who discovered the body. Susan is crying profusely.

MAN

It's okay Susan. Let it out.

Andrew leans over to Sam.

ANDREW

Promise me when I go you'll hire people to fill the church.

SAM

We both know I'll die first.

ANDREW

Yeah, well make your kids do it.

SAM

Like I'm gonna have kids.

Andrew gives Sam a look. She gives him a look back. They smile.

Doug and Rachel both stare at the picture of their father. Rachel is crying for what feels like the first time in the movie.

EXT. LAKE - DAY

The six of them stand on the shore of a lake. Barbara hands the urn to Doug.

BARBARA

Go ahead.

He opens the top.

DOUG

Goodbye dad.

He goes to throw the ashes into the lake... But nothing comes out. There is just a weird shifting noise. He tries again, but still nothing comes out. He looks inside and sees...

DOUG

It's solid.

RACHEL

What?

DOUG

It's solid, it's all--

ANDREW

Really?

BARBARA

What?

PRIEST

It's the humidity. It happens sometimes.

Rachel laughs.

RACHEL

My dad is a fucking brick.

BARBARA

What can we do?

PRIEST

Well, normally, we'd... we can dry it--him out.

SAM

Smash him.

The priest and Barbara both look at Sam like she's crazy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM

Like, just...

Sam mimes throwing the Urn on the ground.

ANDREW

He is dead after all.

Doug turns to Rachel. He holds the urn high over his head and throws it to the ground. It shatters.

BARBARA

Oh my!

There is a big chunk of ash that has solidified into an Urn shaped brick. Doug thinks for a second and then stomps on it. He stomps until a piece breaks off. He holds up the piece to show everyone. He turns to the lake.

DOUG

Goodbye dad.

He throws it as far as he can. It plops in the distance.

Rachel walks over, stomps on the brick, and picks up her piece of Dad.

RACHEL

Goodbye dad.

She throws her piece into the water. Doug and Rachel turn to their mother. She hesitates.

BARBARA

Could you... I'm wearing heels.

Doug breaks off a piece and hands it to his mother.

BARBARA

Goodbye.

She throws it out into the water. Doug turns to Sam and Andrew. Andrew and Sam look at each other.

Sam walks over to the Dad-brick. They stomp on the dad brick until it is broken in a thousand little pieces. All of them, even the Priest, throw bits of Dad out into the water. The last thing we see is the surface of the lake being broken by chunks of Dad.

FADE TO BLACK

END OF MOVIE.