



# A YACHT IN THE APACHE JUNCTION

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**INT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - EVENING**

A CRT TV clicks through news channels. TERRORIST ATTACK. CLICK. RIOT. CLICK. TRUMP AND PUTIN. CLICK. CLICK. CLICK.

AYASHA (V.O.)

How do you know if you're a human?  
I guess it's got something to do  
with being good. That's the  
difference between us and the  
beasts right? When beasts get old  
they just become larger, uglier  
versions of themselves. People are  
different. They learn to be  
better... Right?

WILDFIRES. CLICK. IMMIGRATION DETENTIONS. CLICK. A LOTTERY  
ANNOUNCER... no more clicking.

Eddie (40's, if Buster from Arrested Development and Kip from  
Napoleon Dynamite had a child, this would be him) sits on a  
BOWFLEX holding a REMOTE.

A PLATE flies by his ear and shatters behind him. CANDY (late  
40's, fierce and sharp) yells.

CANDY

You lazy ass no good taint flicker!

Candy tears up a handful of LOTTERY TICKETS and throws them  
in Eddie's face.

CANDY

Every time I earn a damn dollar you  
go spend it on lottery tickets and  
As Seen on TV crap. That was our  
grocery money Eddie!

EDDIE

If I win, you can buy all the  
groceries in the town.

CANDY

That's your big plan? Win the  
lottery and buy more groceries than  
we can eat?

Eddie thinks... A rare and arduous action for him.

EDDIE

If I win, I would purchase a yacht.

CANDY

A yacht? Eddie we're in the desert!

Candy clutches her stomach in pain. Eddie rushes to her side.

EDDIE

You ok dear?

CANDY

Get off me.

Candy recovers and starts to leave. She notices another LOTTERY TICKET on the counter. She rips it to shreds.

CANDY

How many of these damn things did you buy?

EDDIE

That's it. You got them all.

CANDY

If I catch you gambling one more time I'm divorcing your ass and taking half of everything. That's a promise.

Candy SLAMS the door behind her.

LOTTERY ANNOUNCER (THROUGH THE TV)

It's the moment of the week you've all been waiting for! Get your tickets ready folks! Up for grabs in this weeks Maricopa Millions, we have a whopping 1.3 million dollars! Will there be a lucky winner? We're about to find out! Drum roll please!

Eddie sits down on his Bowflex and faces the TV. He pulls a CRUMPLED LOTTERY TICKET from his sock and sets it on his DINNER TRAY. On the television, a BALL rolls out of the AIR MIX MACHINE.

LOTTERY ANNOUNCER

And the first number is... 23.

Eddie looks at his ticket: 23. Eddie GRUNTS and takes another bite of his dinner.

LOTTERY ANNOUNCER

The next number is 68. That's 68.

Eddie looks at his ticket: 68. He chews a little slower.

LOTTERY ANNOUNCER

20! We have a 20.

Eddie looks at his ticket: 20. Eddie sets down his food and picks up his ticket. He holds it in front of his face.

LOTTERY ANNOUNCER

15! That's one five. 15!

Eddie's ticket: 15. Eddie's eyes pop open. He almost chokes on the bite of food he's downing.

LOTTERY ANNOUNCER  
And the last number...

The announcer waits for a ball... Eddie holds his breath.

LOTTERY ANNOUNCER  
... Any minute now...

The air mix powers off. The lottery announcer hits it. It comes back on and the final ball rolls out.

LOTTERY ANNOUNCER  
36! That's a 36!

Eddie's ticket: 36. Eddie springs up, grabs the TV, hoists it up over his head and smashes it on the ground.

LOTTERY ANNOUNCER  
(through the broken TV  
speaker)  
Thank you for playing the Maricopa  
Millions where even you could be a  
winner!

TITLE CARD: A YACHT IN THE APACHE JUNCTION

**EXT. THE SUPERSTITION MOUNTAINS - CONTINUOUS**

Comanche's POLICE CAR cruises through the mountains.

SUPER: ARIZONA SUMMER 127 DEGREES

AYASHA (V.O.)  
These are the Superstition  
Mountains. Hidden in their shadows  
is the Lost Dutchman's Gold Mine -  
a mine that claims the lives of  
those who seek it. It got its name  
in 1892 when German immigrant Jacob  
Waltz died - taking the location of  
what was said to be, "the richest  
gold mine in the Southwest" to his  
grave. 8,000 people a year venture  
into these lands looking for the  
lost treasure. But entering these  
majestic mountains is a death wish.  
Some have been found, their flesh  
baked right off the bone - a sun-  
cooked buffet for the few creatures  
that can exist here.

A SKULL smokes from the sun. Comanche's police car drives by.

AYASHA (V.O.)  
Other's just disappear...

We swoop over the vast mountains and land on a small town,  
ripe with sand and... there's a few weeds also. Here, people

buy their groceries from the Chevron Mart and teeth are as rare as diplomas. This is the very real Apache Junction.

AYASHA (V.O.)

At the foot of these mountains is a scrap of dry dirt called the Apache Junction. It's one of the small sanctuaries of land independent of the laws that govern the humans of the United States. It's a "gift" that President Carter gave back to the Natives after taking it from us in the first place...

**INT. CLASSROOM - DAY**

Ayasha (pronounced AY-AH-SHA, 13, Native American, JEANS, a FLANNEL BUTTON DOWN, and a large GAP between her front teeth) sits at her desk by the window. She threads her tongue through the space in her teeth. MS. PICKLING (40's, teacher, curly fry blonde hair) paints her nails up front.

AYASHA (V.O.)

And it's my home...

The news plays on the CLASSROOM TELEVISION: A SCHOOL SHOOTING. Ayasha watches as a teacher is interviewed.

UPSET TEACHER (ON TV)

Jonathon was a good kid. A little troubled but I would've never...

The teacher chokes up. Ayasha looks around the room - is it safe? She's uneasy... The clock BEEPS. Ayasha jumps a little. 4pm. Ms. Pickling stands and gathers her belongings.

MS. PICKLING

I'm sick of seeing you in here. Be good now you hear me?

From her desk, Ayasha stares at Ms. Pickling.

MS. PICKLING

What?

AYASHA

You say be good. But I'm thinking, I'm not so sure what you mean.

MS. PICKLING

Well being good is what separates us from the beasts out there. So just be good. Got it?

Ayasha's still clueless.

MISS PICKLING (CONT'D)

Look, good girls go to church, wear dresses, and listen to their parents. Although in your case, I wouldn't listen to your dad.

Ayasha is stone cold.

MS. PICKLING

Clean the chalkboard before you go.

Ms. Pickling struts out. Ayasha walks up to the dirty CHALKBOARD. She grabs a SMALL PIECE OF CHALK, walks back to her desk and looks out the window.

Ayasha'S POV: Ms. Pickling walks towards her car.

Ayasha reaches into her BAG and pulls out a SLINGSHOT. She puts the chalk in the sling and stretches the bands back. Ayasha stares down the fork frame and lines up with the back of Ms. Pickling's head.

The SCHOOL SHOOTING continues to play on the television.

Ayasha releases.

**INT. COMANCHE'S CAR - DAY**

COMANCHE (40's, the most optimistic cop you'll ever meet) drives Ayasha.

Ayasha looks in the mirror. She squeezes her front two teeth together with her fingers.

COMANCHE

Ayasha, don't mess with your teeth.

AYASHA

Then get me some braces.

COMANCHE

Braces cost a lot sweetie.

Ayasha keeps squeezing her teeth.

AYASHA (V.O.)

My daddy was the only full-blood Native American left on the reservation. Even I'm half of something else who didn't want anything to do with me or my Comanche father. You see, this is the **Apache** Junction, and Apaches have a bitter rivalry with our tribe. Thus my daddy's nickname 'Comanche' was born so that no one would ever mistake him for one of the good guys.

COMANCHE  
How was detention?

AYASHA  
I got suspended for a week.

COMANCHE  
What?! Why?

AYASHA  
Shot Ms. Pickling with some chalk.

COMANCHE  
Ayasha!

AYASHA  
She deserved it.

COMANCHE  
One thing I've learned as an  
officer of the law: sometimes the  
best way to protect yourself is by  
not pulling the trigger.

AYASHA  
Ms. Pickling said not to listen to  
you.

Comanche taps his steering wheel gleeful.

COMANCHE  
I'm sure she has your best  
interests at heart.

AYASHA  
Well I think she's a cunt.

Comanche frowns.

COMANCHE  
There is never an excuse in this  
world that justifies thinking badly  
about someone. I don't care what  
Ms. Pickling said, you think of her  
with respect and dignity.

Ayasha grits her teeth.

COMANCHE  
If you're not going to school for  
the next week, you're coming to  
work with me.

**EXT. SHLOMO'S TRAILER - EVENING**

Eddie bangs on the door.

EDDIE  
Shlomo open up.

SHLOMO (O.S.)  
I'm busy!

EDDIE  
Shlomo, open the door this second.

SHLOMO (O.S.)  
I'm laying tefillin God damn it.

EDDIE  
I will tear this door off its  
hinges in 1... 2...

SHLOMO (40's, malnourished, THICK GLASSES, a heavy breather with a squeaky voice, TEFILLIN) opens the door. He's got a PRAYER BOOK in one hand and a BEER in the other.

EDDIE  
What are you wearing?

SHLOMO  
Jewish prayer boxes.

EDDIE  
But you're Catholic.

SHLOMO  
Everyone knows Jew's make more  
money so I converted. Right now  
you're interrupting my time with  
the lord. Get lost.

EDDIE  
We gotta talk. It's important.

SHLOMO  
What on this blessed earth is more  
important than Hashem?!

EDDIE  
Money.

A beat. Shlomo's heavy breathing gets heavier.

SHLOMO  
Come inside.

**INT. SHLOMO'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS**

The walls are cluttered with BLACK AND WHITE PHOTOS of rabbis, brisses, and Israel.

Shlomo shuffles through the clutter to get to his desk. He pulls out a notebook from a pile of mess.

SHLOMO  
What time is it?

EDDIE  
(re his watch)  
7:38. Why?

SHLOMO  
I'm billing you for my hours.

EDDIE  
You greedy prick.

SHLOMO  
Double since you're on God's time.

They both sit at Shlomo's desk.

SHLOMO  
Due to the current state of the economy, loan rates are a little steep right now, but you being a life long friend, I could take a little off. 19%, biannually compounded. Standard 20% fee on late payments-

EDDIE  
No-

SHLOMO  
Eddie that's a very competitive rate. I really can't go much lower. But since you're a friend, \$5k at a rate of 18.7% bimonthly compounded-

EDDIE  
Shlomo, I won the lottery.

Eddie smiles big.

SHLOMO  
What do you mean?

EDDIE  
The Maricopa Millions. I won it.

Eddie pulls out the winning ticket. Shlomo looks at it.

SHLOMO  
It's a lottery ticket.

EDDIE  
It's the winning lottery ticket.

SHLOMO  
You pulling my leg?

EDDIE

Check the numbers if you don't believe me.

Shlomo's heavy breathing exacerbates. He jumps up and prays.

SHLOMO

Blessed oh God who has recognized my devotion and provided me with this glorious gift! Good things happen to good people!

EDDIE

Provided you?

SHLOMO

As your accountant, I'll require a fee to process and invest the money not to mention, the tax preparation. 20-25% of the winnings should cover it.

EDDIE

I don't know-

Shlomo grabs Eddie's hand and shakes it.

SHLOMO

Mazel tov. Before you claim the prize I'll need you and Candy to sign a contract-

EDDIE

What's Candy got to do with it?

SHLOMO

She's your wife Eddie. Legally, she's entitled to half of it so any agreements must take place between the three of us.

EDDIE

That's a problem. If she finds out I was gambling she'll divorce me and take half of my winnings. She made that very clear.

SHLOMO

Candy's just trying to scare you. She'll be elated you won.

EDDIE

I don't think so. She's made that very clear on multiple occasions. A little bit of money is all it'd take for her pull the trigger. For the sanctity of my marriage, my wife cannot be made aware of my good fortune!

Shlomo thinks.

SHLOMO

Give me the night to come up with something. There will be additional fees of course.

Eddie stands up and starts to leave.

SHLOMO

Why don't you leave the ticket with me? You wouldn't want Candy finding it by mistake.

EDDIE

I'll hold onto it for now.

Eddie exits. Greed blisters from Shlomo's eyes.

**INT. COMANCHE'S TRAILOR - AYASHA'S ROOM - NIGHT**

Ayasha lies in bed - eyes wide open. A CHIRPING noise comes from her window. CHIRP... CHIRP... She gets out of bed and walks over to her window. On the sill, trying to get out, is a HORNED LIZARD (LITTLE BEAST).

AYASHA

How'd you get in here?

Ayasha scans her room for an answer - but none in sight. The lizard CHIRPS again.

AYASHA

This place is for humans. Not little beasts like yourself.

Ayasha carefully picks it up. She pets it's head.

AYASHA

That's what you are. A little beast.

**EXT. COMANCHE'S TRAILOR - NIGHT**

Ayasha walks outside carrying the LIZARD. She places it in the dirt under her trailer and walks back inside.

**INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY**

Candy (wearing a PATIENT GOWN) sits on an exam table facing DOCTOR HUDKINS (60's, female).

DOCTOR HUDKINS

You're knocked up.

Candy LAUGHS hysterically. Dr. Hudkins doesn't crack a smile.

DOCTOR HUDKINS  
Looks about two months now.

CANDY  
I started menopause like a year ago  
so that's jut not true.

DOCTOR HUDKINS  
Any history of thyroid problems in  
your family?

CANDY  
We got thyroid problems up the ass.

DOCTOR HUDKINS  
The symptoms are almost identical  
to menopause.

CANDY  
I'm telling you, your test is  
broke. You have a nice day now.

Candy walks out of the room, still in the gown.

**INT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - DAY**

Eddie inspects his LOTTERY TICKET with pure enchantment. The  
KITCHEN PHONE RINGS. He picks up.

EDDIE  
Hello?

HEAVY BREATHING into the phone.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED

Shlomo sits at his desk on his phone.

SHLOMO  
Eddie. I have the perfect solution.  
I'll claim the ticket. Then, I'll  
gradually funnel the winnings into  
your account and you can tell Candy  
the proceeds are from a good  
investment. There will be  
additional fees of course.

EDDIE  
What's to keep you from just  
keeping it all you greedy prick?

SHLOMO  
Eddie I'm hurt! In the name of his  
holiness, that money will end up in  
the hands of he who deserves it.  
We'll set up the paperwork tonight  
(MORE)

SHLOMO (CONT'D)  
 over beers and hot dogs. Meet me at  
 the park by the gorge at 7. And  
 don't forget the beers and hot  
 dogs. Also, bring the ticket.

Shlomo hangs up. Eddie digests the situation for a moment....  
 He picks up the phone and dials. RING. RING.

KELLY MC'MC'N (O.S.)  
 (Through the phone)  
 Who's there?

EDDIE  
 It's Eddie. Meet me at the park  
 tonight at 7. I have something  
 important to discuss with you. And  
 Mc'Mc'N, leave your firearms at  
 home.

**EXT. STRIP MALL - DAY**

A few ma and pa stores are surrounded by empty parking  
 spaces. Dry WEEDS spring from the cracks in the asphalt.  
 CANDY WAX: DIY BRAZILIAN WAXING's NEON OPEN SIGN flashes.

**INT. CANDY WAX: DIY BRAZILIAN WAXING SALON - CONTINUOUS**

BETSY FACE (an inbred toy dog with pink hair, a rhinestone  
 collar, and a severe under-bite) watches Candy pour a GLASS  
 of BOXED WINE.

CUSTOMER (O.S.)  
 I'm ready.

Candy ducks behind the counter and pulls out a BOX OF WAX.

CANDY  
 Come on Betsy Face.

Candy walks into the back. Betsy Face follows her. She knocks  
 on a dressing room door. The CUSTOMER (60's, female) opens it  
 a crack and sticks her head out. Candy hands her the wax.

CUSTOMER  
 What do I do with this?

CANDY  
 Put it in the wax melter.

CUSTOMER  
 How do I turn it on?

CANDY  
 The button.

CUSTOMER

What button?

CANDY

If I were to show you everything  
this wouldn't be do it yourself and  
then what would you be paying for?

Candy pushes the customer back into the room and shuts the door. Candy walks to the front desk. Betsy Face follows. Candy pulls out a JAR OF RHINESTONES and a HOT GLUE GUN. She resumes putting rhinestones on a phone case.

CUSTOMER (O.S.)

(shouting)

How do I know when the wax is hot?

CANDY

(shouting)

When it melts.

The PHONE rings. Candy picks up.

CANDY

Candy Wax do it Yourself Brazilian  
Waxing. This is Candy how may I  
help you?... Daddy, I told you not  
to call me at work.

Candy hangs up the phone. She takes a sip of her wine and continues rhinestoning.

CUSTOMER (O.S.)

It's melted. What do I do now?

Candy rolls her eyes.

CANDY

See that popsicle stick looking  
stick?

CUSTOMER (O.S.)

The popsicle stick?

CANDY

Dip it in the wax and spread it  
over the hair on your lady area.

The phone rings again. Candy checks the CALLER ID - it says ALBERT STUART. Candy rolls her eyes, picks up the phone and slams it back down. She continues rhinestoning.

CUSTOMER (O.S.)

Where do I stop?

Frustrated, Candy puts down the glue gun.

CANDY

Wherever there's hair, just put wax  
on it.

CUSTOMER (O.S.)

All the way to the butthole?

CANDY

Wherever there's hair!

The phone rings again. Candy picks up.

CANDY

GOD DAMN IT DADDY DON'T CALL ME-

Candy freezes. She listens.

CANDY

What?!... What do you mean you  
think she's dead?... Well for how  
many days now?... Two isn't that  
long for mama. That lazy ass has  
taken longer naps... I can't right  
now I'm in the middle of work-

CUSTOMER (O.S.)

When is it ready to rip off?

CANDY

(shouting)

When the wax is hard!

(into phone)

Can't you call an ambulance?

From the back room: *RIPPPP*.

CUSTOMER (O.S.)

MOTHER OF CHRIST!!!!

CANDY

It's busy hour daddy that's why.

CUSTOMER (O.S.)

Is it suppose to bleed?

CANDY

Fine, me and Betsy Face can come by  
after work just stop bugging me.

Candy slams the phone down. Betsy Face looks up at Candy.

CUSTOMER (O.S.)

What do I do with the used wax?

CANDY

IT'S DO IT YOURSELF DAMN IT!

**EXT. ALBERT'S TRAILER - DAY**

It looks just like every other trailer in this strange place.

On the front porch sits ALBERT (morbidly obese, heavy breather, been drunk for 60 years). He smokes a cigarette from his foldable webbed-back LAWN CHAIR.

Candy pulls up in her SPRAY PAINT PINK PICKUP TRUCK. She gets out. Betsy Face follows. Candy walks up to Albert.

CANDY  
Hi daddy. Where's mama?

With the slightest of gestures, Albert nods towards the trailer. Candy peaks through the screen door.

CANDY  
So what's the deal?

ALBERT  
She dead I think.

CANDY  
Have you checked her pulse?

ALBERT  
She done not moved for two days.  
Not even to fart.

Candy huffs. She takes the cigarette from him and smokes it.

CANDY  
Fine. Just wait here and let poor  
little Candy do all the dirty work.

**INT. ALBERT'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS**

It's gloomy inside - the kind of place that elicits death. There's no lights, just whatever sun sneaks through the drawn curtains. The TV plays softly in the background. The kitchen sink overflows with DIRTY DISHES and FLIES.

Candy tiptoes through the mess. Betsy Face follows.

CANDY  
Mama?... You in here?

Candy makes her way down the hallway and towards the bedroom... The TV gets louder as she approaches.

CANDY  
Mama? It's Candy. You ok?...

Betsy Face WHIMPERS. Slowly Candy opens the door to the bedroom. She looks at the floor. Betsy Face BARKS.

On the ground, eyes shut, in front of the television, lies CANDY'S MOM (very large, wearing a HAWAIIAN MOO MOO).

CANDY

Mama?

Candy gets on her knees next to the body. She notices something clutched in her mom's right hand - a little PIECE OF PAPER. Candy looks at her mom's hand - then the TV. She looks back at the paper.

Candy picks up her mom's hand and struggles to pry her fingers open. Eventually she removes the piece of paper.

It's A LOTTERY TICKET.

CANDY

Oh mama, died doing what you loved  
most: throwing away your money.

CANDY'S MOM'S EYES SHOOT OPEN. She inhales sharply and stares at her daughter. Candy's startled.

CANDY'S MOM

(between dry breaths)  
That's... My... Money.

CANDY

Mama? You're alive!

Candy's mom wheezes as she inhales.

CANDY'S MOM

THAT'S... MY... MONEY!

CANDY

Mama, we should get you to a  
hospital.

Candy's mom hoists herself to her feet. Like a zombie cornering its pray, she slowly advances on Candy.

CANDY'S MOM

THAT'S MY MONEY.

Candy backs away.

CANDY

Mama, you don't look so well.

CANDY'S MOM

THAT'S MY MONEY!

CANDY

What money ma?

Candy's mom clutches her chest as a heart attack begins. She falls to the floor.

CANDY  
Mama?... Mama?...

Candy drops the ticket. She kneels next to her mom. One last breath and Mama's gone for good - eyes wide open.

CANDY  
Mama?

Candy checks her mom's pulse... Nothing. Betsy Face GROWLS.

**EXT. ALBERT'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS**

Albert sits in his chair. Candy walks onto the porch. She looks off into the horizon.

CANDY  
She dead.

ALBERT  
Good. She was rotten.

Candy walks off the porch. Albert shouts after her.

ALBERT  
You aint gonna give her no funeral?

Candy stops. She turns around and looks up at her father.

CANDY  
Who's gonna pay for it?

**INT. FUNERAL PARLOR - DAY**

Candy browses the CASKETS. A FUNERAL ASSOCIATE (void of warmth) approaches her.

ASSOCIATE  
Can I help you?

CANDY  
My mama died and I want her to be buried in something respectable. Something that makes it look like she lead a valuable life even though it wasn't.

ASSOCIATE  
She's lucky to have a daughter to remember her by.

Candy's eyes shift.

CANDY  
Yeah... How much is that one?

Candy points at a particularly TACKY CASKET.

ASSOCIATE

That model starts at \$1,299.

CANDY

Her life wasn't that valuable. Got anything cheaper?

ASSOCIATE

I'm afraid not.

**EXT. HIGHWAY 73 - DAY**

It's bare land until Candy's PINK PICKUP whizzes through it.

Candy drives. Betsy Face sits in the passenger seat. In the bed of the pickup truck, eyes wide open, is her mother.

**EXT. PARK/GORGE - DAY**

The PINK PICKUP pulls off the highway and drives down a side road. After a short ride, it stops. Candy gets out of the truck and pulls her mom out of the bed. She drags her mom through the dirt to the edge of the gorge.

Candy gazes down - unable to see the bottom. She takes a deep breath and looks into her mom's open eyes.

CANDY

Don't look at me like that. At least I'm here...

Candy looks around uncomfortably. She settles herself.

CANDY

Sorry mama. This is no way to go.

Candy pushes the body over the edge and watches it fall.

**INT. MCDONALDS - DAY**

Ayasha sits at a table. Comanche waits in line.

One table down, a TRACY (14), EVE (14), and ANDREA (14) whisper and stare at Ayasha. Tracy gathers up the courage.

TRACY

You're that girl that shot Ms. Pickling with a gun.

AYASHA

It was a sling shot.

EVE

I heard you're a Comanche and that  
all Comanche's are psycho killers.

Ayasha turns away and disengages from the conversation.

TRACY

Nice bracelet. I'll give you five  
bucks for it.

Ayasha looks at her BRACELET. She considers the offer. She  
takes it off her wrist and tosses it over.

Tracy pockets it.

AYASHA

Where's my five bucks?

The three girls resume their conversation.

Ayasha looks at her dad in line, back turned. She leaves her  
table and walks by Tracy - she purposely bumps into Tracy's  
PURSE. The contents spill out onto the ground.

TRACY

Hey!

Ayasha bends over and picks the contents up. She hands the  
purse back to Tracy.

Ayasha turns arounds - her dad stands facing her. All the  
girls stare at the intimidating Comanche. He reaches into  
Ayasha's pocket and pulls out Tracy's WALLET. He hands it  
back to Tracy.

**INT. COMANCHE'S CAR - AFTERNOON**

Comanche drives as Ayasha explains herself.

AYASHA

She owed me five bucks!

COMANCHE

Well, now you're both thieves.

Ayasha picks her nails.

AYASHA

I wanna be a cop like you. That way  
I can punish bad people without  
getting in trouble.

Comanche frowns.

## COMANCHE

I'm a police officer so I can make this world better for you. Not to punish anyone.

**EXT. PARK/GORGE - EVENING**

The empty park is barely a park. A BROKEN PLAYGROUND stands in the sand not 20 feet away from a GIANT GORGE - the very same that Candy threw her mother in.

Eddie sits on a rotting BENCH that someone must have put there years ago for parents to shoot up on while they watch their children play.

AYASHA (V.O.)

Chalk it up to bad city planning, but in the Apache Junction there is an actual park with children's slides and swings built not 20 feet away from a giant gorge.

An empty SWING SQUEAKS as it sways in the wind.

AYASHA (V.O.)

You may have also noticed that half the playground is missing.

The bottom half of the slide is gone.

AYASHA (V.O.)

That's from the flash floods. Here in the dessert the ground gets so dry that it can't absorb water. In the rare occasion it does rain, the water just glides over the dirt - destroying whatever's in its path.

Eddie checks his watch: 6:58pm. He looks around: dust, trash, and cacti. Off in the distance a CAR approaches. It SQUEAKS as it struggles to make its way up the dirt road.

Eddie lifts a SMALL COOLER and puts it on his lap.

The car stops and powers off. Shlomo takes his time and emerges from the car wearing the biggest TALLIT that you've ever seen. This thing looks more like a white death cloak than a Jewish prayer shawl.

Shlomo makes his way over to Eddie.

EDDIE

What in Sam Hill is that?

Shlomo checks behind him.

EDDIE

That giant Mexican blanket you're wearing.

SHLOMO

It's Tallit Gadol. Do you have the ticket?

Eddie checks his surroundings - no one.

EDDIE

Sit down.

Shlomo hesitates, but he sits. As he does, we briefly see why he's wearing the giant Tallit. Beneath it hides a SAWED OFF SHOTGUN hanging from Shlomo's side.

Eddie stares off into the distance... He checks his watch.

SHLOMO

You gonna answer me?

EDDIE

Just hold on now.

Impatiently, Shlomo waits. A moment goes by. Then an old RAISED PICKUP with a SNORKEL appears in the distance.

SHLOMO

Who's that?

The truck speeds closer with zero respect for the land it drives over. A CONFEDERATE FLAG painted on its hood becomes visible. Shlomo squints - is he seeing this correctly?

SHLOMO

Is that... Did you talk to Kelly?

Shlomo springs up.

SHLOMO

You're bringing in Kelly Mc'Mc'N?... Fuck you Eddie. He's the scum of the earth!

EDDIE

It's my money. We're going to do things my way.

The truck parks and out walks KELLY MC'MC'N (40's, very fat, skinhead, SWASTIKA TATTOO on his forehead, Shlomo's nemesis). Two HUNTING RIFLES are strapped to his back, TWO PISTOLS holstered at his sides, a GIANT HUNTING KNIFE hangs from his BULLET BELT, and a GRENADE is pinned to his lapel.

KELLY MC'MC'N

(re Shlomo)

Looks like we got ourselves a roach infestation.

EDDIE

I said leave the weapons at home.

KELLY MC'MC'N

Where's my hotdog?

Kelly and Shlomo face off.

Eddie takes out a package of UNCOOKED HOTDOGS from the cooler. He tosses one to Kelly. Kelly takes a bite.

SHLOMO

What about my hotdog?

EDDIE

Are you allowed to eat pork still?

SHLOMO

If I don't know it's pork then I haven't done anything wrong.

Eddie tosses him an uncooked hotdog. Shlomo takes a bite.

EDDIE

I need both your help with something.

SHLOMO

What do you need this inbred for?

KELLY MC'MC'N

Open your mouth again so I can shove this grenade in it.

EDDIE

Cool it Shlomo! You're either working with Mc'Mc'n or you're out.

Shlomo stands down.

EDDIE

Mc'Mc'n, I brought you here today because I won the lottery.

KELLY MC'MC'N

And I'm dating Viola Davis.

Kelly looks to Shlomo - Shlomo is dead serious.

KELLY MC'MC'N

You for real?

EDDIE

Yes.

KELLY MC'MC'N

You're a millionaire now?

EDDIE

Well technically, not yet, but I will be. That's why I called you both here. If Candy finds out-

KELLY MC'MC'N

That woman's not worth half a rat's scrotum.

Eddie attacks.

EDDIE

Hey! That's my wife. And if she finds out I won the lottery, she'll divorce me. That's where you two come in. You two are gonna claim the prize together then gradually give me my money as if it were proceeds from a good investment.

Proud of himself, Eddie smiles.

SHLOMO

Are you kidding? That's my exact plan! Why are you bringing him into it?

EDDIE

I'm diversifying the risk as the finance people say.

SHLOMO

What risk!?

EDDIE

The risk that you keep all my money for yourself and not give me a dime of my hard earned cash.

SHLOMO

That hurts Eddie. I've devoted my whole life to Hashem. That makes me a good person.

KELLY MC'MC'N

Very smart. Never trust a Jew.

EDDIE

So you two gonna help me or not?

KELLY MC'MC'N

I'll help you Eddie. And Imma make certain that Jesus killer don't keep a penny of your cash.

SHLOMO

Shut your mouth you ditchpig leprechaun.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
Watch it! The leprechaun is a  
national hero.

Kelly slaps Shlomo's YARMULKE off his head.

SHLOMO  
That's it!

Shlomo pulls out his shotgun, cocks it, and aims at Kelly.

EDDIE  
WHOA!

Just as fast as Shlomo whips out his gun, Kelly has his two  
pistols pointed at Shlomo's face.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
Baby's got himself a puppy.

EDDIE  
Shlomo! Is that what you're wearing  
that big ass dress for?

SHLOMO  
He's the one who walked in looking  
like a hillbilly G.I. Joe!

KELLY MC'MC'N  
I'm gonna shoot you now.

EDDIE  
Nobody is shooting nobody!

Eddie reaches into his cooler and pulls out a PISTOL in a  
sandwich bag. He points the bagged gun at both his friends.

EDDIE  
Now you two just cool it ok?  
Shlomo, put your gun down.

SHLOMO  
Why me?

EDDIE  
Because you started it.

SHLOMO  
He's a Nazi!

EDDIE  
Mc'Mc'n's not a Nazi.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
Neo-Nazi. And I'm here for you  
Eddie. I support my Aryan brethren.  
That makes me a good person.

EDDIE  
DROP THE GUN SHLOMO!

Shlomo lowers his gun. Eddie points his at Kelly.

EDDIE  
Now your turn.

Kelly holsters his pistols. Eddie lowers his gun.

EDDIE  
I can see that the two of you  
aren't fit to trust. So let's  
forget we ever had this  
conversation.

Eddie starts to leave.

SHLOMO  
Before you go, why don't you bring  
that ticket out so we can crack  
open a beer and celebrate your good  
fortune in its presence?

EDDIE  
I don't have it on me.

SHLOMO  
Where is it?

EDDIE  
Somewhere safe.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
You put it in the bank?

EDDIE  
Even safer. I have this secret  
hiding place. Nobody's will find it  
there.

Ohh.

SHLOMO

Ohh.

KELLY MC'MC'N

EDDIE  
If you'll excuse me, now that I'm  
rich, I'm gonna go buy something  
real nice for my wife.

Eddie walks to his truck and takes off.

Shlomo and Kelly look at each other - FREEZE FRAME.

AYASHA (V.O.)  
Eddie's secret hiding place was an  
abandoned trailer a few miles North  
of Eddie's trailer.

## AN IMAGE OF THE ABANDONED TRAILER

AYASHA (V.O.)

It was also the worst kept secret  
in the Apache Junction.

UNFREEZE. Shlomo and Kelly look at each other - they both  
know exactly where that ticket is.

SHLOMO

It's late. I should go... pray...

Shlomo runs to his car. Kelly runs to his truck.

**INT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - BATHROOM - EVENING**

BOXES of POSITIVE PREGNANCY TESTS litter the floor. Candy  
sits on the toilet. She looks at another test.

CANDY

Shit.

She throws it on the floor.

**EXT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - EVENING**

Candy leaves the bathroom. Eddie waits for her in the doorway  
with a SHOPPING BAG hidden behind his back. Candy jumps.

CANDY

You listening in on me?

EDDIE

Honey, would you really divorce me  
if you caught me playing the lotto  
again?

CANDY

Hell yeah! You're irresponsible.  
You spend every cent we have on  
stupid shit. We don't even got  
enough in our account to buy a  
coffin!

Candy pushes by him and heads to the kitchen. Eddie follows.

EDDIE

Name one stupid thing I've bought.

CANDY

Sauna pants, miracle socks, the ear  
wax vacuum, a fat magnet, hands  
free binoculars, the freezable  
pillow, that piggy bank that looks  
like a guy's ass and toots when you  
put a coin in it, the inflatable

(MORE)

CANDY (CONT'D)  
buffet, HD sun glasses, the Shake  
Weight, the Shake Weight Pro-

EDDIE  
The Shake Weight Pro was a  
Christmas present for you!

CANDY  
Nobody wants a Shake Weight! Eddie,  
I can't trust you with money.  
That's a big problem.

EDDIE  
I bet you'll change your mind when  
you see this...

Eddie presents the shopping bag. Candy looks at it.

EDDIE  
Go ahead, reach on in!

Hesitantly, Candy reaches in. She pulls out a FUR OPOSSUM  
COAT - two opossum heads with open mouths are affixed as  
shoulder pads.

She holds it up in front of her.

EDDIE  
That right there is genuine  
imported Louisiana opossum. Cost me  
a small fortune, but you're worth  
every penny.

Candy looks at it in horror.

CANDY  
Where'd you get the money for this?

EDDIE  
Doesn't matter. What matters is  
that I bought it and now it's  
yours. If that doesn't make me a  
good husband, I don't know what  
does.

Frozen, Candy's just about ready to cry.

EDDIE  
Don't just stare at it, try it on!

Eddie takes the coat from Candy and drapes it around her  
shoulders. He looks at her and smiles.

EDDIE  
Stunning. So... wanna have sex?

Candy drops the coat and storms out.

**EXT. HIGHWAY 73/INT. KELLY AND SHLOMO'S VEHICLES - NIGHT**

A two lane highway, just like the rest of the town, it's dirt and more dirt. No cars... until Kelly's PICKUP demolishes the calm scene closely followed by Shlomo's squeaker.

The two are locked in a death race, and the faster they go, the more each is determined to win.

Shlomo swerves into what would be oncoming traffic (if any other traffic existed here). He's dead even with Kelly now.

Kelly swerves left, trying to knock Shlomo off the road. Shlomo slams on the breaks and swerves into the right lane.

Shlomo pulls up next to Kelly.

Kelly puts his truck into overdrive and takes the lead - cutting Shlomo off. Shlomo rides Kelly's tail and HONKS.

Kelly digs through the trash in his car. He picks up some used napkins and empty beer cans and throws them out his window. The trash hits Shlomo's windshield.

SHLOMO

ASSHOLE!

Shlomo backs off.

Kelly finds a HALF EMPTY BEER BOTTLE. As he takes a swig, his RPMs redline and his clutch GRINDS.

KELLY MC'MC'N

Horse balls!

Kelly upshifts. The car slows but the grinding stops. Shlomo catches up - he's right behind Kelly again. Kelly sees Shlomo in his rear-view mirror.

KELLY MC'MC'N

Come on... Do it. Do it!

SHLOMO'S POV: Shlomo tries to peer around Kelly's truck, but it's large and obstructs his view.

Shlomo risks it and pulls into the oncoming traffic lane. Off in the not so far distance, a semi-truck quickly approaches. Kelly hits the breaks and positions his truck even with Shlomo's car trapping Shlomo in the left lane.

The semi-truck HONKS.

Shlomo tries to speed up and pass Kelly, but Kelly stays even. Shlomo slows down. So does Kelly.

Kelly flips Shlomo off. Shlomo returns the gesture.

The semi-truck HONKS. It's only 100 feet in front of them.

Shlomo swerves off the left side of the road just as the semi-truck is about to hit him. His car fishtails into the desert and spins out. Kelly speeds off into the distance.

Shlomo bangs his steering wheel.

SHLOMO  
FUCK! FUCK FUCK FUCK!

Kelly flashes a Hitler Solute in Shlomo's direction.

**EXT. HIGHWAY 73 - CONTINUOUS**

Comanche's car is parked on the side of the road. Inside he reads THE POWER OF POSITIVE THINKING. Ayasha sits next to him playing a game on her CELLPHONE. Kelly speeds towards them. Comanche's RADAR clocks 97mph.

Ayasha looks to her father.

COMANCHE  
I could pull him over, but there's no traffic out here. Like I said, sometimes you have to know when not to pull the trigger.

**INT. KELLY MC'MC'N'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS**

Kelly chugs the remainder of his beer. Right as he passes Comanche, he throws the bottle out the window.

**INT. COMANCHE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

A BEER BOTTLE shatters the windshield of Comanche's car.

Comanche looks at the broken windshield. He takes a deep breath, puts his book down, starts his engine and sirens.

**INT. KELLY MC'MC'N'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS**

Kelly notices the police lights in his rear-view mirror.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
SCUMBAG!

**EXT. HIGHWAY 73 - CONTINUOUS**

Kelly pulls to the side of the road. Comanche pulls in behind him. He turns his lights off, walks up, and knocks on Kelly's window. Kelly rolls it down.

Comanche eyes Kelly: four guns and a grenade strapped to him.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
What do you want Comanche?

COMANCHE  
Kelly, my radar clocked you at 97.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
Your equipment's broke.

COMANCHE  
You're also drinking.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
Haven't had a drink for 6 months.

Comanche closes his eyes and shakes his head.

COMANCHE  
You threw a beer bottle out your window. It cracked my windshield.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
Must've been someone else.

Comanche looks up and down the otherwise deserted highway. He eyes Kelly's GUNS.

COMANCHE  
Kelly, do you have a permit for those firearms?

KELLY MC'MC'N  
Permit? Oh I gotta permit. You wanna see my permit?

Kelly gets out of his truck and pulls down his pants - exposing his dick to Comanche.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
Here's my permit Comanche. You like it? You can scan it if you want.

At that very moment, Shlomo whizzes past them. Shlomo sees the scene. He shouts out his window.

SHLOMO  
FEYGELE!

KELLY MC'MC'N  
Damn it!

Kelly puts his pants back on, gets back into his truck and turns the key.

COMANCHE  
I'm letting you off with a warning.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
How's this for a warning: don't  
inhale.

Kelly steps on the gas. Black smoke shoots out of his exhaust. Comanche coughs and Kelly is off.

From inside the car, Ayasha looks away in shame.

**EXT. ABANDONED TRAILER - NIGHT**

The poor excuse for a trailer sits on about 10 acres of lifeless land. Shlomo's car is parked outside.

**INT. ABANDONED TRAILER - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

It's the birthplace of Tetanus. Shlomo tears through cabinets.

SHLOMO  
Where would that fool hide you?

Shlomo notices a PORTABLE SAFE on the counter.

SHLOMO  
Oh Eddie, if you had one more brain  
cell it'd be lonely.

Shlomo picks up the safe and shakes it. The ticket RATTLES inside. Hmm... Shlomo turns the dial a few times. It opens.

SHLOMO  
Eddie, you're too predictable.

The trailer door swings open. Kelly stands in the doorway with his two pistols aimed at Shlomo.

BANG! BANG! Kelly fires. Shlomo drops down and hides behind the kitchen counter.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
GIVE ME THE TICKET SHLOMO!

SHLOMO  
OVER MY DEAD BODY!

KELLY MC'MC'N  
SOUNDS GREAT TO ME!

Kelly walks towards the kitchen.

Shlomo locks the safe and puts it on the counter where Kelly can see it. Kelly freezes.

SHLOMO

The ticket is in that safe, but I'm the one who knows the code. Shoot me, and good luck opening it.

Kelly stops walking.

KELLY MC'MC'N

You're bluffing.

SHLOMO

I'm not and that thing's chromium. Virtually impossible to break open.

KELLY MC'MC'N

I don't need you. I'll get a blowtorch and melt its hinges off-

SHLOMO

-and light the ticket on fire while you're at it? Now put your guns down, and we'll talk.

Kelly doesn't budge.

SHLOMO

DO IT NOW!

KELLY MC'MC'N

You put your shotgun on the ground!

Shlomo slides his shotgun into Kelly's view.

Kelly removes the two rifles from his back and puts them on the ground - then his pistols.

Shlomo peaks over the counter.

SHLOMO

Sit on the couch.

Kelly moves to the living room couch.

Shlomo stands up. He shouts from the kitchen to Kelly.

SHLOMO

What's your plan? Shoot me and give the ticket back to Eddie?

KELLY MC'MC'N

Imma cash in the winnings and use it to purchase a giant Robert E Lee monument for this town.

SHLOMO

That's the stupidest thing I've ever heard.

KELLY MC'MC'N

Robert E Lee is our heritage! I already put in a bid at 1.2 million. That ticket's worth 1.3.

SHLOMO

You moron, after taxes and attorney fees, that ticket's worth \$800K at best.

KELLY MC'MC'N

I'll invest until I get the 1.2.

SHLOMO

Ha! Like you know anything about invest-

Shlomo freezes.

SHLOMO

I just had an idea.

KELLY MC'MC'N

You think I give a flying moose nipple about your idea?

Shlomo puts his background to good use.

SHLOMO

You want that monument?

KELLY MC'MC'N

Yes.

SHLOMO

Well what if there was a way that we could leverage this situation so that we both have enough money to buy two Robert E. Lee monuments?

KELLY MC'MC'N

Go on...

Shlomo walks towards Kelly.

SHLOMO

When one person cashes this ticket, the government will take 40%. Anything over 1 million falls into that bracket, it's inevitable. BUT, if we split it, we'd get knocked down to the 25% tax bracket.

KELLY MC'MC'N

That's still less money for me.

SHLOMO

I'm just getting started. The IRS allows for a \$14k a year nontaxable  
(MORE)

SHLOMO (CONT'D)  
gift - which we could both gift  
each other. A modest amount, but  
enough to live off of and buy some  
time. Now what do you know about  
LLC's and trust funds?

KELLY MC'MC'N  
I don't trust no one.

SHLOMO  
Just find me some paper.

Kelly rummages around for some paper. He finds an old AD.

SHLOMO  
You see a pen over there?

Kelly looks around. He picks up a PENCIL.

Shlomo walks over. He takes the pencil and ad from Kelly,  
sits on the couch and starts writing on the back of the ad.

SHLOMO  
So if we don't split this equally -  
you take 900K, and I take 500k and  
then you hire me as your accountant  
- those fees are tax deductible for  
you. I can claim the income I make  
off you as part of my current  
business - taxing my company and  
not me as an individual. Then we  
both set up trust funds for each  
other - only they're not for each  
other, but rather new LLC's...

Interested, Kelly listens.

AYASHA (V.O.)  
The Jew and the Nazi spent the  
night figuring out how they could  
leverage the winnings into a  
multitude of trust funds, cover  
businesses, and government bonds.

DISSOLVE TO:

**LATER THAT NIGHT.**

The TV broadcasts news about the NATIONAL DEFICIT. Shlomo and  
Kelly drink BEERS and finish a PIZZA. They've put together a  
professional BINDER containing a BUSINESS PLAN.

AYASHA (V.O.)  
Now whether or not their plan would  
hold up, that's not the point. The  
point is, when these two enemies  
saw the good in each other, their  
individual lives became worth more.

KELLY MC'MC'N

So if we lend out the other 35.7k  
as high interest micro loans at a  
modest 19% apr-

SHLOMO

- Compounded of course.

KELLY MC'MC'N

Always compounded. In five years  
time, we'd not only walk away tax  
free, but we'd double our initial  
earnings with a steady annual  
income from our mutual investments.

SHLOMO

Exactly!

They look at each other with a love that wasn't there before.

KELLY MC'MC'N

Wow...

Shlomo nods his head.

SHLOMO

Yep...

KELLY MC'MC'N

This could work.

SHLOMO

This will work.

KELLY MC'MC'N

Whodda thunk a Jew could make me  
richer than my wildest dreams?

SHLOMO

I did. It's why I became one. But  
the real reason this works is  
because we're both making each  
other richer.

KELLY MC'MC'N

You know, you're not the worst Jew  
I ever met.

SHLOMO

Why'd you become a Nazi?

KELLY MC'MC'N

I always wanted a sibling. Someone  
to keep me company, fight with,  
protect me... The Aryan Brotherhood  
seemed like a good option.

SHLOMO

I'm an only child too...

Kelly breaks the moment.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
...Let's ummm open the safe.

Kelly walks up to the safe.

SHLOMO  
First number... 1.

Kelly turns the dial to 1.

SHLOMO  
2.

Kelly turns the dial to 2.

SHLOMO  
3.

Kelly turns the dial to 3.

SHLOMO  
4.

Kelly looks at Shlomo...

SHLOMO  
It's also Eddie's debit PIN.

Kelly turns the dial to 4. The door pops open. Kelly pulls out the ticket. Shlomo walks up to Kelly and puts his arm around him. The two look at each other - happy as can be.

NEWSCASTER (ON TV)  
We just received amazing news! As you may have heard, a winning ticket for the Maricopa Millions was sold right here in our very own Apache Junction!

Shlomo and Kelly share a nod with each other.

**INT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS**

Eddie finishes his BEER.

NEWSCASTER (ON TV)  
But that's not all! We have word that a second ticket was sold, also here in our little town!

Eddie chokes on his beer.

**INT. ABANDONED TRAILER - CONTINUOUS**

Shlomo and Kelly lose all color.

NEWSCASTER

That's right! Two winners folks!  
Both from our neighborhood. What  
are the odds?

Shlomo and Kelly look at each other.

KELLY MC'MC'N

So what does that mean?

SHLOMO

That ticket's only worth 650  
thousand... and if we split it,  
that means 325...

Shlomo dives for his SHOTGUN. Kelly dives for his PISTOLS.

They aim their guns at each other - a standoff.

SHLOMO

Look, there's no reason we can't go  
through with our plan. We just have  
to find the other ticket.

KELLY MC'MC'N

They did say it was someone in this  
town. It's a small town.

SHLOMO

Exactly.

Slowly they both lower their guns.

KELLY MC'MC'N

But what if Eddie notices his  
ticket's missing? He'll come  
looking for us.

Shlomo thinks long and hard...

SHLOMO

What if he doesn't know his  
ticket's missing?... Pass me a  
piece of paper.

Kelly hands Shlomo a SHEET OF PAPER. Shlomo puts it in the  
safe.

SHLOMO

We'll just give this a little  
scramble and whala!

Shlomo changes the lock combination, and locks the safe.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
I like the way you think.

**EXT. SACRED RITE COLLECTIONS - NIGHT**

A NOTICE TO VACATE hangs on the front door.

**INT. SACRED RITE COLLECTIONS - CONTINUOUS**

A PEACE PIPE with a HEFTY PRICE TAG sits on a GLASS CASE. Next to it is an old PHOTO of candy in a prom dress with a handsome young man.

A hand reaches in and removes the peace pipe. This hand belongs to a very naked WILD BOAR (50's, long hair and a few tribal tattoos, in complete denial about his Caucasian roots). He packs the pipe with TOBACCO and smokes it as he gazes at Candy's photo.

AYASHA (V.O.)

That nudist there is called Wild Boar. He renamed himself after his favorite lunch meat brand when an online questioner told him that he was 2% Apache. Wild Boar owned a shop full of Native American artifacts which he got by shoplifting from souvenir sections of highway gas stations. He was also a self-proclaimed Shaman.

The DOOR CHIMES CHIME as a visitor walks in. Wild Boar puts down the pipe and stands up. He can't believe it...

Candy faces him. He looks deep into her eyes.

AYASHA (V.O.)

11 years ago, Candy broke Wild Boar's heart when she decided that she could never have a child with a non-Christian and ran off with Eddie - Wild Boar's little brother. Wild Boar hadn't talked to either since.

Candy and Wild Boar take each other in...

WILD BOAR

Your eyes have more wrinkles than I remember.

CANDY

Yeah well your balls are sunburnt, so good luck sitting down.

A long beat.

They lunge into each others arms and passionately and kiss.

**INT. SACRED RITE COLLECTIONS - NIGHT**

A MATTRESS sits on the floor in a section of the shop that Wild Boar's made into his living quarters. Candy and Wild Boar lie under the sheets. Wild Boar lights up his PIPE. Candy watches a PHOENIX UNIVERSITY COMMERCIAL on TELEVISION.

CANDY

You know what it costs to send a kid to college? Just out of curiosity?

WILD BOAR

(chanting)

aoha nay oha oha dah day (etc)...

CANDY

I couldn't afford it, but who needs it anyway? Education is a scam. All the education I need is a season of Jeopardy and Snapple caps... Would you shut up.

Wild Boar turns to her.

CANDY

What? You don't even know what you're saying.

WILD BOAR

The spirits of my ancestors hear my prayers.

(chanting)

ara na yay toki nana nay yahya

CANDY

Ancestors? You're from Montecito.

WILD BOAR

This land was taken from my people many moons ago. It is my duty to protect and revive its culture.

CANDY

What culture? Half the people here got houses that move and cars that don't and the other half think the last words of the Star Spangled Banner are, "Gentlemen start your engines."

Wild Boar deflects the conversation.

WILD BOAR

How is my white brother?

CANDY  
Eddie... He's good.

Wild Boar closes his eyes and continues his prayer.

WILD BOAR  
aoha nay oha oha dah day, oha...

Candy watches the television.

NEWSCASTER (ON TV)  
But that's not all! We have  
confirmation that a second winning  
lottery ticket was sold, also here  
in our very own Apache Junction!

CANDY  
Huh, two winners from our town.

Wild Boar keeps praying. Candy leans in closer to the TV.

NEWSCASTER (ON TV)  
That's right! Two winners from our  
town! What are the odds?

Candy's eyes widen as her mind spins.

WEATHERMAN (ON TV)  
So exciting! Neither of the winners  
have stepped forward yet, but in  
less than a week, the whole  
junction should know who's buying  
the next round of drinks.

Candy jumps out of bed and frantically gets dressed.

WILD BOAR  
What's wrong?

Candy grabs her belongings.

CANDY  
Come on Betsy Face.

Candy exits.

**EXT. ALBERT'S TRAILER - NIGHT**

The PINK PICKUP pulls up. Candy looks at her Dad's empty folding chair. She gets out of her truck. Betsy Face follows. They walk into the dark trailer.

**INT. CANDY'S DAD'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS**

Candy enters. Betsy Face runs in and sniffs around.

CANDY

Daddy?

No answer. Candy walks towards her parent's bedroom.

CANDY

Daddy?

Silence. She reaches the bedroom. She knocks on the door.

CANDY

Daddy, it's Candy. You in there?

Slowly, Candy opens the door and walks in. Candy looks at the floor. No lottery ticket. She drops to her knees and searches the floor. She looks under the bed. Under the dresser... Nothing.

ALBERT (O.S.)

What you doin'?

Candy jumps. She spins around to see her dad in the doorway.

CANDY

Shoot daddy you scared me.

Another long beat.

ALBERT

What you doin'?

CANDY

I left something here today when I came for mama. You didn't see anything did you?

Albert stares...

CANDY

Just like, a little receipt.

ALBERT

You here at this hour for a receipt?

CANDY

...Did you clean up or throw anything away?

Albert sips on his BEER.

ALBERT

This is my last beer.

CANDY

Buy more tomorrow. And if you happen to find a little white piece of paper somewhere about this big-

Candy gestures with her hands.

CANDY

Just know that's private info and I believe that I can trust you as my daddy not to look at its contents and just give me a call so I can come and get it. Ok?

Albert takes a sip of his beer.

CANDY

Betsy Face! Let's go. Come girl!

Besty Face doesn't come.

CANDY

Where's that damn dog now?

ALBERT

I let her out while you were sneaking around my home.

**EXT. ALBERT'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS**

Candy walks out of the trailer. She calls...

CANDY

Betsy Face!

From behind the trailer Candy hears DIGGING. She investigates.... Betsy Face digs a hole with the LOTTERY TICKET in her mouth.

CANDY

Betsy Face! Give me that!

Betsy Face stops digging and GROWLS at Candy.

CANDY

Bad girl! Come to mama!

Betsy Face runs the opposite direction into the dark. Candy runs after in her high heels through the desert.

CANDY

BAD GIRL! Betsy Face COME!

Betsy Face runs out into the middle of the road. She turns around and watches Candy run towards her. Betsy Face is slowly lit up by HEADLIGHTS.

Candy (about 30ft from the road) notices the oncoming car.

CANDY

BETSY FACE GET OUT OF THE ROAD!

Betsy Face doesn't move. Candy double times it - her heel breaks. She discards her shoes and hops through the rocks.

CANDY  
BETSY FACE WANT A TREAT?

Betsy Face doesn't move - just wags her tail and holds on to that lotto ticket. The car lights overwhelm her.

CANDY  
Betsy Face come!... BETSY FACE!!!!

HONNNNNKKKKK! The car drives right over Betsy Face. Betsy Face YELPS. CANDY SCREAMS and falls to her knees. But Betsy Face is so small that it passes right over her - unharmed.

Candy catches her breath.

CANDY  
Ohh Betsy Face. Come here girl.

Betsy Face starts walking towards Candy.

CANDY  
Good girl. Good Girl.

Right before Betsy Face reaches Candy, a HAWK swoops out of the air and picks her up.

CANDY  
BETSY FACE!!!!

AYASHA (V.O.)  
Now you may not believe your eyes,  
but every year in the Apache  
Junction countless toy pups are  
swooped away and had for dinner by  
birds of prey. That is if the  
coyotes don't get to them first.

As the hawk carries Betsy Face away, Candy can only watch.

CANDY  
BETTSY FACEEEEEEE!!!!

Candy CRIES hysterically. The lottery ticket falls from the sky. Candy picks it up.

Candy pulls out her CELL PHONE and Googles: *MARICOPA MILLIONS WINNING NUMBERS*. Her tears flow hard as she reads the numbers on the ticket and compares them to the ones on her phone.

CANDY  
(through her tears - going  
back and forth between  
celebrating and grieving)  
OHHH YESSS!!!! BETTSYYY FACEEE!!!  
HELLS YAAA! OHHH BETSY FACE YOU  
POOR THING!!!! YOU POOR POOR  
(MORE)

CANDY (CONT'D)  
 THING!!! I'M RICH!!! I'M RICH!!!  
 BETTTTSSYYYYYY FACCCCEEEEE-

**INT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - NIGHT**

Eddie watches the TELEVISION. A CHEAP COMMERCIAL pops up...

*ON THE COMMERCIAL: A ROBBER breaks into a house.*

COMMERCIAL (V.O.)  
*Don't let bad people take your  
 valuables and endanger your family.  
 Call 1800-AJS-HOME for a limited  
 time offer on our security...*

Eddie becomes worried.

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

Eddie drives. A TRUCK approaches in the distance. Eddie slows down. So does the approaching truck: it's spray paint pink.

Candy and Eddie lock eyes then drive off.

**INT. ABANDONED TRAILER - NIGHT**

Eddie turns the dial on the SAFE - 1,2,3,4. It doesn't open.

EDDIE  
 Stupid safe.

Eddie rattles the safe, he hears the paper inside. He carries the safe out of the trailer.

**INT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Candy takes off her JEWELRY. Eddie lies in bed.

EDDIE  
 I saw you driving tonight...

CANDY  
 I saw you too...

EDDIE  
 What were you doing out there?

CANDY  
 Dropping Betsy Face off at a  
 friend's place.

Candy holds back her tears.

CANDY  
What were you doing out there?

Eddie thinks long and hard.

EDDIE  
... Mowing the lawn.

CANDY  
Mhmmmm.

Candy rubs her stomach. Conspicuously, she hides her lottery ticket in her JEWELRY BOX. She joins Eddie in bed. Completely silent, eyes wide open, they both stare at the ceiling.

AYASHA (V.O.)  
Candy and Eddie spent that whole night; silent, staring at the ceiling, plotting how to hide their winnings from the person next to them.

**INT. COMANCHE'S TRAILOR - AYASHA'S ROOM - NIGHT**

Ayasha (wearing a flannel button down shirt) lies in bed - eyes wide open. A CHIRPING noise comes from her window. CHIRP... CHIRP...

Ayasha gets out of bed and walks over to her window. Sitting on the Sill again is the Horned Lizard (Little Beast).

Ayasha picks him up.

AYASHA  
What you doing back here Little Beast?

Little Beast climbs into Ayasha's shirt pocket. Ayasha smiles.

**EXT. SACRED RITE COLLECTIONS - DAY**

Wild Boar (butt naked) mans the counter. He plays a few notes on a WOODEN FLUTE while the local news plays on the TV.

NEWSCASTER (ON TV)  
It's been 3 days and the winners of the Maricopa Millions still haven't stepped forth...

Sunlight blinds Wild Boar and DOOR CHIMES CHIME. Wild Boar stops playing, turns the TV off, stands behind his counter and puffs his chest, ready for war.

Comanche steps into the store. Ayasha stands behind him.

COMANCHE

You're a talented flutist.

Wild Boar snaps his flute in half.

COMANCHE

I got another call from your landlord. Says you didn't pay your rent again which makes 8 months.

Wild Boar stands silent and strong.

COMANCHE

I'm running out of choices on how to handle things.

Wild Boar CHUCKLES...

COMANCHE

Is something funny?

WILD BOAR

Choice. Tell me something Comanche, what choice did you leave my people when you drove them out of their lands?

AYASHA (V.O.)

Back in 1712 the Comanches drove the Apaches out of the plains and into the mountains. Apparently, Wild Boar still hadn't forgotten.

COMANCHE

I'm just trying to do my job.

WILD BOAR

I STAND WITH THE SPIRITS OF MY ANCESTOR'S WHEN I TELL YOU THIS IS APACHE LAND AND YOU WILL NOT TAKE IT FROM US AGAIN!!!!

Just like that stereotypical WAR WHOOP you've seen in racist kid's cartoons, Wild Boar puts his hand over his mouth and WHOOPPS. He does this loudly and longly. Comanche patiently waits for him to finish.

WILD BOAR

Leave now. You and your daughter don't belong here.

Comanche feels Ayasha's gaze. He holds back with all he has.

COMANCHE

(to Ayasha)

Go find a nice dream catcher. We need a new one.

Ayasha rolls her eyes and heads to a different part of the store. Comanche walks behind the counter. From a shelf, he picks up a KNIFE with a DEER BONE HANDLE. He brandishes it.

COMANCHE

My grandfather had one of these.

Wild Boar stands strong.

COMANCHE

When he was a kid, things were different. He didn't learn computer sciences, or social studies. He learned how to scalp his victims. He was quite the scalper, known to be especially effective on Apaches - leaving their heads with less hair than your genitals.

CUT TO:

Ayasha peruses the store. Little Beast climbs out of her shirt pocket. She puts him back in.

AYASHA

Little Beast you gotta stay inside.

Ayasha looks up. In front of her is an OLD RUSTY REVOLVER in a glass case... She stares at it.

CUT BACK TO:

Comanche lightly runs his fingers through Wild Boar's hair. Beads of sweat drip from Wild Boar's temples. Comanche makes a sudden scalping gesture. Wild Boar flinches.

Ayasha walks back with a DREAM CATCHER. She plops it on the counter. Comanche puts the knife down and pulls out his WALLET. He leaves \$10 on the counter.

COMANCHE

Pay your landlord.

Comanche grabs Ayasha's hand and they leave.

**INT. THE LAW OFFICES OF CHIP PERRY - WAITING ROOM - DAY**

Candy sits alone in the waiting room. The faded pastel walls are covered in 80's Walmart artwork. The RECEPTIONIST (late 70's, a lovable grandmother) watches the news as the newscaster interviews people on the street.

NEWSCASTER (ON TV)

If you won the Maricopa Millions,  
what would you spend it on?

WOMAN ON TV  
First I'd buy myself a new Ford F  
150. Then I'd book a vacation....

The receptionist turns to Candy.

RECEPTIONIST  
What would you buy?

Candy entertains her.

CANDY  
I think I'd save it. You know for a  
rainy day or in case I had a kid or  
something.

RECEPTIONIST  
I'd buy both my grandsons new  
shoes. And for myself I'd get one  
of those couch covers that makes  
old couches look new again.

CANDY  
Couldn't you just buy a new couch?

The Receptionist stares blankly from across the room...

RECEPTIONIST  
Chip will you see you now.

**INT. THE LAW OFFICES OF CHIP PERRY - OFFICE - DAY**

Candy sits across from CHIP (40's, doesn't trust anyone with  
a dick). Chip reads over CANDY'S DOCUMENTS.

Candy stares at Chip. Chip notices Candy's stare.

CHIP  
You alright?

CANDY  
It's just that, well with a name  
like Chip I thought you'd be...

CHIP  
A man?

CANDY  
Yeah.

CHIP  
That's sexist. I get a lot of  
business from that sexism.

Chip finishes reading the papers and puts them on her desk.

CHIP

Seems straight forward. You'll file for divorce and the two of you go your separate ways.

CANDY

About that. I was watching this episode of Judge Mathis where a mechanic and his stripper wife were splittin and even though the mechanic was a dirty scoundrel who was cheatin on his stripper wife, Judge Mathis ruled in his favor cuz she didn't have proof of him cheatin plus she was the one who filed....

CHIP

What are you getting at?

CANDY

If I'm the one that files, will the judge look unfavorably on me?

CHIP

When did your husband last beat you?

CANDY

Eddie's never beat me.

CHIP

The last time he cheated on you?

CANDY

Eddie's not a cheater.

CHIP

Well it's very unfortunate that you caught him exposing himself to minors on multiple occasions.

CANDY

What? Eddie's never done that.

CHIP

He's a man. Of course he has. And unless you hold him responsible for his crimes, the court will likely split the assets 50/50. My standard fees are \$175 an hour with a retainer of-

CANDY

- I was thinking something different. I was thinking that you go after everything my husband is worth, and keep every penny you

(MORE)

CANDY (CONT'D)

win. I don't take a dime of the settlement.

Chip crosses her arms. She thinks about it.

CHIP

What's your husband worth?

CANDY

If you count his truck and trailer, about 20 grand.

Chip thinks about it some more.

CANDY

I can also throw in a year of free bikini waxes.

CHIP

I'll need your bank statements and taxes before I can make a decision, but if what you say is true, that could be an enjoyable case.

CANDY

And one more thing. I need the divorce done before Friday.

Chip blinks.

CHIP

Let me make sure I got this. You want A) To not give up any of your money, B) To not file for divorce so that the judge doesn't look down on you, and C) To be separated from your husband with all legalities taken care of by Friday?

CANDY

Before Friday. But yes... Here's a little bonus for the expiditedness.

Candy puts the \$300 on Chips desk. Chip takes a deep breath. She takes the money.

CHIP

First we'll have to file this as an at-fault, uncontested separation. We'll need to get your husband to agree to the constituents in advance. Furthermore, we must highlight the immediate danger your husband presents to you. That'll justify an urgent hearing. You think you could get your husband to sign something without reading it?

CANDY

Shouldn't be a problem. If I know Eddie, and I've known him for a long time now... No that one isn't much of a reader, not much of an intellectual at all really. He's more of a dreamer.

Candy reminisces...

CANDY

Funny story, first time I ever saw Eddie I was working this boat show as a model. It was empty cuz what moron needs a boat in the middle of the desert? Eddie showed. I thought he was staring at me cuz I was wearing this shiny little American flag outfit that showed my tummy, but turns out he was interested in the boat behind me. I asked him if he wanted to buy it and he said someday he would. He stood there for hours, in the same place, just staring. Then, at the end of the day some out-of-towner rich folk came in, put down a check and in a matter of seconds, that boat was swept away from Eddie. Got his dreams crushed and there was nothing he could do about it... Some people just aint born to own boats.

**INT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - DAY**

Eddie stands on a chair next to the door. He removes one of the ceiling panels. Dust and dirt falls - hitting him in the face. Eddie COUGHS.

When the air clears, Eddie places the SAFE in the ceiling and begins to return the panel when the door swings open, knocking him off the chair and to the ground.

Candy walks in. She looks at Eddie on the ground.

CANDY

What in Jesus's name you doin'?

EDDIE

... Fixing the roof.

CANDY

The roof don't need fixin.

EDDIE

It's my roof! If I want to fix it, I'll fix it. It's a free country!

Candy walks into the kitchen.

CANDY  
Yeah well I want a divorce.

Eddie walks into the kitchen and faces Candy.

EDDIE  
You're kidding right?

Candy shakes her head "no." Eddie is shocked.

EDDIE  
But I love you.

The DOORBELL RINGS. Candy goes to answer it. Standing on the other side is Wild Boar (assless chaps and holding a BOUQUET OF FLOWERS).

CANDY  
What are you doing here?

WILD BOAR  
I had to see you. I missed you so much.

EDDIE  
Is that...

Eddie walks into the doorway. The two brothers stare at each other for the first time in 11 years.

A long awkward beat.

WILD BOAR  
I'm here for lunch.

Wild Boar pushes by Eddie and Candy and marches inside.

**INT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - KITCHEN - DAY**

Candy, Wild Boar, and Eddie sit at the round dinner table eating DIGORNO'S PIZZA.

Wild Boar gazes longingly at Candy as if Eddie wasn't in the room. Eddie stares at Candy, he's ready to cry. Candy avoids both of them.

CANDY  
(to Wild Boar)  
You don't got somewhere else to be?

Eddie stuffs a slice of pizza in his mouth and addresses Candy.

EDDIE  
Am I really that bad of a husband?

Eddie can't hold back. Pizza drops out of his mouth as he bawls.

CANDY  
Eddie, don't talk with your mouthful.

Under the table, Wild Boar grabs at Candy's hand. She swats his away.

EDDIE  
I can't swallow while I'm crying!

WILD BOAR  
One time, when Eddie was 5, I gave him an onion and told him it was an apple.

EDDIE  
I don't get it Candy. Everything I do is for you.

CANDY  
Eddie please just shut up about it.

WILD BOAR  
One time, when I wanted Eddie to shut up, I put super glue in his toothpaste.

EDDIE  
I don't understand why this is happening.

CANDY  
Not now Eddie.

EDDIE  
If not now, when? After we're divorced?

Upon hearing this, a smile slowly grows on Wild Boar until it overwhelms his face.

Eddie notices the smile on Wild Boar.

EDDIE  
Hey I haven't seen you in over a decade and now you suddenly turn up on the day my wife divorces me? Is something going on here?

Wild Boar starts to nod "yes"-

CANDY  
No Eddie. Nothing's going on! Can't this be simple? Just sign the damn papers and we can peacefully get on with our lives.

Candy takes a set of DIVORCE PAPERS out of her purse and sets them on the table.

CANDY  
They're all filled out.

EDDIE  
Candy-

CANDY  
- I'm filing and that's that. All I need is your signature and then we go to the courthouse on Thursday and everything's done.

EDDIE  
Thursday? How's that even possible?

CANDY  
It has to do with the way I'm filing. So you gonna sign or is this gonna turn into some long drawn out process that makes us both hate each other more than we already do?

EDDIE  
I can change Candy. However you want. I could go to the gym. I could buy some cologne. Hell, I could get a job.

WILD BOAR  
One time, when Eddie was applying for jobs, he asked me to proof read his resumé. I wrote excessive masturbation in his skills section. It took 6 months before he realized it.

EDDIE  
You think it's funny that I trusted you? You're my big brother!

Wild Boar snaps at Eddie.

WILD BOAR  
I left you alone with my girlfriend for five minutes and the next thing I know, she's your wife! How's that for breakage of trust?

EDDIE  
Did you come into my home after not talking to me for 11 years just to make fun of me and eat my pizza?

CANDY

Shut up you two. You're both adults! Act like it.

Eddie peels a PEPPERONI off the top of his pizza. He throws it at Wild Boar - it sticks to Wild Boar's face.

Wild Boar jumps out of his chair and tackle's Eddie to the ground. The two grapple on the floor.

Candy stays at the table and chews on her slice.

Wild Boar gets on top of Eddie and sits his bare ass on Eddie's face - smothering him.

EDDIE

(from under Wild Boar's ass)

Get off me!

Wild Boar grabs the divorce forms off the edge of the table. He pries open Eddie's hand and forces the papers into it.

WILD BOAR

Sign the papers Eddie!

With his free hand, Eddie taps out. Wild Boar rolls off Eddie. Eddie's upset, embarrassed, and out of breath.

Eddie looks to Candy for any sympathy. She doesn't even give him eye contact.

EDDIE

You want a damn divorce, fine. You don't know what you're missing.

Eddie signs the papers and storms out. Panting and dripping with sweat, Wild Boar grins at Candy.

WILD BOAR

This is for the best. Now the two of us-

CANDY

-Get out.

#### **INT. THE FOUND DUTCHMAN'S BAR - DAY**

The eclectic dive bar is covered in PRAYER CANDLES, CRUCIFIXES, ROSEMARY BEADS, and RELIGIOUS TAPESTRIES. A SIGN at the entrance reads: APACHE TERRITORY NO COMANCHE ALLOWED. The usuals are there: WILLIS (the bartender), and an OLD BLACKED OUT REDNECK.

Very drunk, Eddie sits at the bar and finishes his drink. Willis makes him another drink.

EDDIE

At least the divorce will be easy.

Willis hands Eddie the whisky.

WILLIS

Divorces are never easy. When I got divorced I lost my house, my truck, and my savings.

EDDIE

That's not gonna happen to me.

WILLIS

Why do you think that?

EDDIE

Cuz she's the one filing which means the courts will look good on me and bad on her. I saw it in a Judge Mathis episode.

WILLIS

Well that don't mean shit. She could still take everything.

Eddie smiles.

EDDIE

That's ok with me. Cuz she's taking me to court on Thursday.

WILLIS

I'm not following.

Eddie looks around. The Old Redneck BELCHES at Eddie.

EDDIE

I'm gonna tell you a secret. Can we go somewhere more private?

The redneck falls out of his chair and passes out. Eddie leans in over the bar - close to Willis.

EDDIE

You can't tell anyone I'm telling you this. But you know about the Maricopa Millions?

WILLIS

Of course.

EDDIE

Well I won.

WILLIS

No shit!

EDDIE

Furthermore I don't have to claim the winnings until Friday, which means that if she divorces me on Thursday she won't be entitled to a single cent!

Willis thinks about it.

WILLIS

Well now that's just not true.

EDDIE

What do you mean?

WILLIS

She could sue you for withholding financial information. Take every last bit.

EDDIE

No... Really?

WILLIS

Sure. And then there's alimony. When she filed what was the requested amount for that?

EDDIE

I dunno. I didn't read the forms.

WILLIS

You didn't read the forms?

EDDIE

No. Just signed.

WILLIS

Well then how are you even sure she's the one filing?

EDDIE

Cuz she's the one with the papers.

WILLIS

If you signed, then it sounds like you're the one filing.

Eddie thinks about this.

EDDIE

I should read those papers.

Eddie jumps up. He chugs his glass of whiskey and runs out.

**EXT. THE FOUND DUTCHMAN'S BAR - CONTINUOUS**

Eddie stumbles into his truck. He starts it and peels out.

**INT. GAS STATION - DAY**

Albert puts a 36 pack of BUDWISER on the counter. The CASHIER (50's), sports a HUGE smile when he looks at Albert - it's like he's looking at a celebrity, or knows something... The cashier rings up the beer.

CASHIER  
That'll be \$18.64.

ALBERT  
Raised your prices again!

CASHIER  
Just a dollar. Sorry, trying to keep up with inflation.

ALBERT  
I don't got that kinda money.

The cashier LAUGHS.

CASHIER  
That's a good one Mr. Stewart.

Albert shrugs the cashier off and puts down 15 dollars and starts counting out the CHANGE he has.

CASHIER  
I just have to congratulate you and your wife Mr. Stewart.

The cashier leans forward.

CASHIER  
Last week a member of the Maricopa Millions called me. He told me that my store sold two winning tickets! Only two people ever buy those things from me and your wife is one. So I have to congratulate you very much Mr. Stewart!

ALBERT  
My wife's dead.

CASHIER  
I just saw her in here last week.

ALBERT  
Died maybe 2 or 4 days ago.

CASHIER

Oh Mr. Stewart. I'm so sorry.  
That's horrible. Well what did she  
do with the ticket?

ALBERT

What ticket?

CASHIER

The winning lottery ticket. Did she  
give it to you before she died?

ALBERT

Man I don't got no ticket.

Albert picks up the beer. The cashier hands Albert a RECEIPT.  
Albert stares at the receipt - it hits him.

CASHIER

Well this just doesn't make any  
sense. Maybe they got it wrong.

Albert drops the case of beer. The GLASS BOTTLES shatter and  
suds flood the floor. He runs out as fast as he can.

Shlomo and Kelly walk past Albert. They approach the cashier.

CASHIER

Now there's an odd couple.

KELLY MC'MC'N

Yeah listen, we're putting together  
a surprise congratulations party  
for the lottery winners. I'm sure  
you've heard about it.

CASHIER

Oh yes. Exciting news!

KELLY MC'MC'N

The problem is that we don't know  
who won. Now being that you're one  
of the few places that sells  
tickets, we thought maybe you'd  
know something.

The cashier smiles big.

CASHIER

Actually... I do but, I'm forbidden  
to say anything. It's policy.

KELLY MC'MC'N

I understand that but we're just  
trying to do something out of the  
goodness of our hearts.

CASHIER

I understand.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
 Besides, we'll all find out  
 eventually. No harm, no foul.

The cashier thinks about it. He really wants to talk.

CASHIER  
 Actually, I sold both winning  
 tickets!

KELLY MC'MC'N  
 Wow that's amazing! And to whom?

CASHIER  
 You didn't hear it from me, but one  
 went to Eddie Larson.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
 Eddie! Oh bless his heart. Such a  
 nice guy.

SHLOMO  
 He deserves it.

CASHIER  
 Well the luck seems to run in his  
 family. Just ask his mother-in-law.

SHLOMO  
 Two in the same family? Those ass-

Kelly elbows Shlomo in the ribs.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
 What a miracle!

CASHEIR  
 Yes but there may have been a  
 mistake somewhere. It seems as if  
 Mrs. Stewart passed away recently.  
 At least that's what her husband  
 just told me. Mr. Stewart didn't  
 seem to know anything about the  
 ticket.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
 Oh what a shame. A crying shame.

SHLOMO  
 Rest in peace.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
 Well we better give our condolences  
 to Mr. Stewart then and please tell  
 no one that we were here. We  
 wouldn't want Eddie finding out  
 about the surprise party.

The cashier CHUCKLES.

CASHIER  
You got it Mc'Mc'N!

Shlomo and Kelly back out of the store.

**INT. CANDY WAX: DIY WAXING SALON - DAY**

The PHONE RINGS. Candy answers it.

CANDY  
Candy Wax do it yourself waxing  
salon. This is Candy how may I help  
you?... STOP CALLING ME AT WORK  
DADDY.

Candy hangs up.

**INT. ALBERT'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS**

Albert slams the phone down.

ALBERT  
Good for nuthin!

Albert waddles as fast as he can to his table. He grabs his KEYS when he hears a KNOCK on the door. Suspicious, Albert walks to the door and opens it. Shlomo and Kelly stand on the other side.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
Good afternoon Mr. Stewart. May we  
come in?

ALBERT  
No. I'm leaving.

Albert pushes between the two of them - they try to block him, but he's twice their size.

**EXT. ALBERT'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS**

Albert waddles towards his TRUCK.

SHLOMO  
Where's the ticket Albert?

Albert freezes.

ALBERT  
What ticket?

SHLOMO  
The lottery ticket. We know you  
have it.

ALBERT

Man I gotta tell everyone in this damn town I don't got no ticket!

KELLY MC'MC'N

We know your wife won. Give it up.

ALBERT

She dead! I got. No. Ticket. And I don't know anything about one.

Kelly walks in front of Albert and looks deep into his eyes.

KELLY MC'MC'N

You're not lying to me are ya?

Albert looks deep into Kelly's eyes.

Albert glances at the PISTOL holstered on Kelly's side. Kelly's hand creeps slowly towards the pistol.

Albert quickly reaches into his back pocket and removes a REVOLVER. He shoots at Kelly. The bullet pierces Kelly's ear. Shlomo whips out his SHOTGUN and blasts Albert.

Albert falls to the ground dead.

SHLOMO

You ok?

Kelly clutches his bleeding ear. He looks at Shlomo in shock.

**EXT. GORGE - DAY**

Kelly and Shlomo throw Albert into the gorge.

KELLY MC'MC'N

Thanks by the way, for saving my life back there.

**INT. EDDIE'S TRUCK - DAY**

Eddie panics as he speeds down Highway 73. Candy's PINK PICKUP passes by.

Eddie slams on the breaks, does a 180 and pursues Candy.

**INT. CANDY'S PINK PICKUP TRUCK - CONTINUOUS**

In her rear view mirror, Candy watches Eddie. She guns it.

**EXT. HIGHWAY 73 - CONTINUOUS**

Eddie's truck pulls side by side next to Candy's. He rolls down the window. She doesn't.

EDDIE  
PULL OVER!

Candy ignores him.

EDDIE  
PULL OVER!

Eddie drives in front of her and breaks - forcing her to stop.

Eddie marches up to the drivers side of Candy's truck and shouts through the closed window.

EDDIE  
What'd the papers say?

CANDY  
That we is getting divorced.

EDDIE  
Yeah but who's filing and who's getting what?

CANDY  
I'm filing and you're getting everything. I just want out.

Eddie thinks for another moment.

EDDIE  
YOU'RE LYING! I want to see the papers.

CANDY  
They're at home!

Eddie takes his KEYS out and quickly unlocks Candy's truck. He opens the driver's door, reaches in and grabs her purse.

CANDY  
What in the hell you think you're doing? Give me back my purse!

Eddie walks towards his truck. Candy runs after him. Eddie removes the divorce forms and drops the purse.

CANDY  
Give those back!

EDDIE  
(reading)  
I, Eddie Larson file for divorce  
(MORE)

EDDIE (CONT'D)

and do hereby admit to committing the marital crimes, including but not limited to adultery, beating my wife, exposing myself to minors- what in the fuck!!!

Candy stands there, caught red handed.

EDDIE

Candy? What is this?

CANDY

It's nothing. Just a way to expedite the hearing. They say it could take up to 12 months unless you're an immediate threat.

EDDIE

BULLSHIT! I didn't do any of this.

Eddie rips the divorce papers up into tiny pieces. He throws them into the wind.

EDDIE

We're gonna get your divorce, and I'm gonna tell the judge exactly how you tried to scam me!

CANDY

Well smooth move ex-lax. You just shredded the only proof you had.

EDDIE

FUCK!

Eddie walks up to Candy and gets in her face.

EDDIE

I hate you!

CANDY

I hate you!

EDDIE

I hate you more!

CANDY

Well if you hate me so much, why don't you just file for divorce?

Eddie stumbles - he can't come up with a good lie.

CANDY

Well? Why not?

EDDIE

Because... I... Well... Well if you hate me so much, why go through all this trouble? Why not just file by

(MORE)

EDDIE (CONT'D)  
yourself in an honest manner? Tell  
me that!

CANDY  
Because I... It's really  
complicated damn it.

Both suspicious of each other - Candy and Eddie face off.

AYASHA (V.O.)  
And so it came to be that Eddie  
suspected that Candy knew he'd won  
the lottery and Candy suspected  
that Eddie knew she'd won the  
lottery.

Eddie starts to back away.

CANDY  
Where are you going?

EDDIE  
...To mow the lawn.

CANDY  
Well I don't want to see you back  
at the trailer.

EDDIE  
Oh I'm staying far away from you.

Slowly the two back away from each other. They get in their  
trucks and drive in separate directions.

**INT. CANDY'S/EDDIE'S TRUCKS - CONTINUOUS**

SPLIT SCREEN on Candy and Eddie as they drive.

EDDIE  
FUCK! She knows!... Does she?      CANDY  
FUCK! He knows!... Does he?

**EXT. HIGHWAY 73 - CONTINUOUS**

SPLIT SCREEN: The trucks drive off into the distance.

**INT. CANDY WAX: DIY WAXING SALON - DAY**

Candy stands outside of a waxing room (holding a block of  
wax) and shouts through the door.

CANDY  
What do you want me to do? He  
ripped them up! You're the lawyer.

Chip opens the door and takes the wax from Candy.

CHIP

There are alternative ways.

Chip goes back in and shuts the door.

CANDY

What do you mean?

CHIP (O.S.)

I have clients who have done bad things and would do them again.

CANDY

I don't know that Eddie deserves what you're getting at...

CHIP (O.S.)

He has a Y chromosome which means he doesn't deserve anything.

From behind the door: *RIPPP*.

CHIP (O.S.)

You know what makes me a good attorney Miss Larson? I don't let men get in the way of what I want. I suggest you do the same.

Chip exits the room with her CELLPHONE out and ready.

CHIP

I'm making the call. If you approve, as your lawyer, I'd suggest you say nothing so that you cannot be held responsible.

Candy starts to speak. Chip puts her hand over Candy's mouth.

CHIP

Woman to woman, it's the only way.

Chip dials.

**INT. BARBARA'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS**

The place looks like the Unabomber lived here. The PHONE rings. BARBARA (50's, huge glasses that magnify her eyes, hair braided into cornrows, green braces) picks up.

CHIP

Barbara, it's Chip. I have a job for you.

Barbara's massive eyes BLINK.

CHIP (CONT'D)

I don't care how you do it. But as always, don't hurt any females.

**INT. CANDY WAX: DIY WAXING SALON - CONTINUOUS**

Chip hangs up her phone. Candy stares at her.

CHIP

You'll pay me when the job's done.

**EXT. AYASHA'S SCHOOL - MORNING**

Comanche drops Ayasha (in a DRESS with a FRONT POCKET) at the front of the school.

COMANCHE

Be good now. Ok?

AYASHA

Heard that before.

Ayasha exits the car. A GROUP OF BOYS walks by her. MATT points at Ayasha and makes a snide remark to his friends.

MATT

She'd make a good girlfriend. Could give you a blow job and whistle for a cab at the same time.

Ayasha drops her BOOKS and punches Matt in the jaw.

MATT

You'll pay for that!

Matt pushes Ayasha. She falls to the ground. LITTLE BEAST falls out of her shirt pocket. Ayasha looks to Little Beast. The boys see him to.

DRAKE

That lizard just fall out of your pocket?

Ayasha dives for Little Beast, but Matt picks him up first. He holds Little Beast upside down by one leg.

MATT

I heard lizard's have green blood.

Ayasha stands up.

AYASHA

Give him back.

MATT

Is this thing your pet?

Ayasha says nothing.

MATT  
What's his name?

Ayasha's still silent.

MATT  
If it's not your pet then you won't  
mind seeing what color his blood is-

AYASHA  
-Little Beast. His name is Little  
Beast.

MATT  
Little Beast? So would that make  
you Big Beast?

Ayasha glares at Matt.

Matt stops dangling Little Beast and cradles him in his palm. He walks up to Ayasha and opens her shirt pocket. He gently places Little Beast inside.

Ayasha opens up her shirt pocket and checks on Little Beast. He's good. Matt bends over and picks up Ayasha's TEXTBOOKS.

MATT  
Here.

Matt shoves the textbooks as hard as he can against Ayasha's breast pocket. CRUNCH. Ayasha's heart freezes. RED BLOOD stains her shirt pocket.

MATT  
Huh... Red. That's stupid.

The bell RINGS. The boys head to class. Ayasha doesn't move.

#### **INT. CLASSROOM - DAY**

Ayasha's in detention again. Dried lizard blood stains her dress pocket. Miss Pickling sits at the front of the room painting her nails. She rummages through her BRIGHT YELLOW PURSE looking for the right color polish.

The NEWS plays over the classroom TV (another school shooting). Ayasha watches.

AYASHA  
Can I go?

MISS PICKLING  
You got two minutes. You think you  
can go around punching people and  
get out of detention early?

AYASHA

He said I could give him a blow job-

MISS PICKLING

- Watch your mouth!

Miss Pickling continues on her nails.

MISS PICKLING

If you didn't want him making those remarks, then you shouldn't have dressed like that.

AYASHA

You said good girls wear dresses.

MISS PICKLING

That is barely a dress.

The clock strikes four - BUZ. Miss Pickling doesn't look up.

MISS PICKLING

You're dismissed.

Ayasha sits still for a moment. Then she gathers her belongings and walks up to Miss Pickling. She stands over Miss Pickling... Miss Pickling meets her gaze.

MISS PICKLING

Yes?

Ayasha gives Miss Pickling a hug.

AYASHA

Thank you for teaching me how to be good.

Miss Pickling is startled.

MISS PICKLING

Watch the nails!

Ayasha pulls away. She smiles at Miss Pickling with her hands behind her back and walks out of the room.

**INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Ayasha walks down the hallway carrying Miss Pickling's PURSE. She pulls a WALLET out, takes out the cash, and throws the purse in a TRASH BIN.

**INT. COMANCHE'S CAR - DAY**

Comanche drives his daughter home. He's not happy.

COMANCHE

Detention on your first day back?

AYASHA

You know what he did to me?

COMANCHE

I don't care what he did! You're better than that. Don't get even. Get to know him. Teach him how to be a better person.

Ayasha snaps at her father.

AYASHA

I've seen how Wild Boar, Mc'Mc'N, all the people in this place walk over you. You think they're better because of it? Letting them push you around only gives everyone permission to do the same to me.

Comanche thinks hard about his daughter's words.

**INT./EXT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - EVENING**

The windows have been heavily BOARDED UP. Candy changes the locks to the front door. On the other side, someone KNOCKS.

CANDY

Who is it?

WILD BOAR (O.S.)

It is I. Wild Boar.

Candy opens the door.

CANDY

Why are you here?

WILD BOAR

I had to see you. What are you doing?

CANDY

Changing the locks.

WILD BOAR

Why?

CANDY

Cuz I don't want Eddie storming back in here.

Candy works as Wild Boar seeks her attention.

WILD BOAR

It's good you're leaving Eddie. Now we can be as one.

Candy HAMMERS at a NAIL.

CANDY

You're barking up the wrong tree.

WILD BOAR

I'll shout it to the world if you need me to.

(shouting)

I, Wild Boar, in the name of my forefathers, foremothers, and forechildren, love-

CANDY

Stop! I don't love you. I don't even kind of like you.

WILD BOAR

Then why did you show up at my shop after 11 long years?

CANDY

Sometimes, when you're not happy, you just want something different. You were different.

WILD BOAR

Well I have feelings for you. Strong feelings. And if that's wrong, then everything about me and my life must be wrong!

CANDY

That's certainly possible. Do me a favor-

Candy grabs a SPARE KEY and gives it to Wild Boar.

CANDY

This isn't for you to use. Just keep it for me in case I lose mine.

Candy closes the door on Wild Boar.

#### **INT. THE FOUND DUTCHMAN'S BAR - EVENING**

Eddie works on his glass of WHISKY as he watches the NEWS: CLIMATE CHANGE.

EDDIE

If climate change is a real thing, how hot you think it can get before everyone dies?

WILLIS  
We're pretty close.

EDDIE  
What's worse, burning up and dying?  
Or believing that's gonna happen?

Eddie finishes his Whisky.

WILLIS  
You're building up quite a tab.

EDDIE  
What if Candy is the best I ever  
have?

As Willis polishes a GLASS, he looks past Eddie. Off his look, Eddie turns around. At a table in the corner sits Barbara - staring at them with her magnified eyes.

WILLIS  
(to Eddie)  
Not a lot of quality women here,  
that's for sure.

EDDIE  
You know what... I'm gonna get  
Candy back and I know exactly how.

Eddie stands up.

EDDIE  
I'm gonna do what I should have  
done from the very start of all  
this mess.

WILLIS  
Tell her about the ticket?

EDDIE  
Buy a yacht.

**EXT. USED BOAT DEALERSHIP - FRONT OFFICE - NIGHT**

It's a used boat dealership that's 200 miles away from the closest body of water... Eddie pulls up in his truck. He runs to the front office, peaks in, and KNOCKS on the glass door.

EDDIE  
Darnette! Wake up it's Eddie.

DARNETTE (40's, one of the guys, always eating SUNFLOWER SEEDS) opens the glass door in her pajamas.

DARNETTE  
Jesus Eddie it's 11 o'clock.

EDDIE  
Got any yachts?

**EXT. USED BOAT DEALERSHIP - LOT - NIGHT**

Eddie and Darnette stand in front of a SUPER SHITTY HOUSEBOAT. The body is severely rusted and the only window is covered by SECURITY BARS. This thing wouldn't stay above water in a puddle.

DARNETTE  
You know the CEO of Bass Pro Shop?  
Well this yacht used to belong to a  
guy who dated his niece.

EDDIE  
That's nice.

DARNETTE  
Now the engine don't work, so  
you'll need to buy a paddle, and  
you gotta be careful with the door -  
the locks are broke and it only  
opens from the outside.

Eddie climbs up onto the boat. He tests the bars on the windows - they don't budge. Darnette spits out a few SUNFLOWER SEEDS.

EDDIE  
She seems very secure. I'll take  
her!

DARNETTE  
Come back tomorrow and my loan  
officer will draw up a contract.

On the deck of an adjacent BOAT, Barbara watches through a GUN SCOPE. Darnette blocks a clear path to Eddie's head.

EDDIE  
That won't be necessary. I'll be  
paying in cash.

DARNETTE  
You got the cash to pay for this?

EDDIE  
Not on me but this time next week.

Darnette rolls her eyes. Barbara searches for her shot.

DARNETTE  
Ok. I'm going back to bed.

Darnette walks back towards the office. Eddie chases after.

EDDIE  
I need it tonight!

DARNETTE  
No cash, no deal.

EDDIE  
I'm good for it. Trust me.

DARNETTE  
It's not that I don't trust you,  
but I don't trust you.

Eddie grabs Darnette by her pajama top. Barbara finds her clean shot... she starts to pull the trigger.

EDDIE  
Listen, don't tell nobody this, but  
you know the Maricopa Millions?  
Well I won. I'm rich!

Barbara lowers her rifle and listens.

EDDIE  
And I need that boat tonight cuz  
Candy and I are going through a  
rough patch but it's quite possible  
that she's the best woman I'll ever  
get. And impressing her with this  
yacht is my only chance to win her  
back.

Darnette chews a sunflower seed.

DARNETTE  
You pulling my leg Eddie?

EDDIE  
I'd never pull your leg Darnette.

Darnette thinks about it.

DARNETTE  
\$100k.

EDDIE  
WHAT! Her sticker says \$1300!

DARNETTE  
You want her tonight, that's the  
price. Otherwise you can come back  
next week with the cash in hand.  
Besides, 100k for a yacht is a good  
deal if you ask me.

Eddie bites his fist and checks his watch.

EDDIE

Damn it Darnette you're a bastard  
you know that?

Darnette turns around and walks back towards the office.

EDDIE

\$75k. First thing Saturday morning.

DARNETTE

Deal.

EDDIE

Ok listen, there's this abandoned  
trailer about 5 mi-

DARNETTE

The one you hide your valuables in?

EDDIE

What? No - I... Look just get it  
there immediately. Ok?

Eddie runs off. Barbara reassesses her mission.

**EXT. HIGHWAY 73 - NIGHT**

Eddie speeds down the highway. He approaches an intersection  
and runs the RED LIGHT. Comanche and Ayasha drive through the  
intersection right in front of Eddie - almost colliding.  
Eddie slams on his breaks.

Eddie yells out his window and flips Comanche off.

EDDIE

Watch where you're going Comanche!

Comanche feels Ayasha's gaze. He swallows his pride.

COMANCHE

My bad. How's your night?

EDDIE

You're making it lousy.

COMANCHE

Hitler was lousy, but at least he  
loved Eva Braun!

EDDIE

Get outta my way.

Eddie steps on it.

**EXT. ABANDONED TRAILER - NIGHT**

Darnette's TRUCK pulls out revealing the HOUSEBOAT now sitting in the driveway.

Barbara (carrying a SNIPER RIFLE and a CANTEEN of WATER) emerges from behind a SAGUARO CACTUS, puts on NIGHT VISION GOGGLES and scouts the place. She peaks through one of the trailer's blown out windows... Not much to see.

She looks at the boat. She gets an idea.

Barbara wanders onto the boat and surveys the area from the deck. She takes a swig from her canteen, places it on the deck, and walks inside. The door closes behind her. It LOCKS shut.

**INT. HOUSE BOAT - NIGHT**

Barbara's RIFLE sits on a TRIPOD aimed at the front door.

Barbara wipes the sweat from her brow. She looks around for her water. She remembers she left it on the deck. Barbara walks to the door and tries to open it... No luck. Barbara kicks it - it's not budging.

She walks to the only window and looks through the bars at the CANTEEN OF WATER on the deck.

Barbara wipes away more sweat and looks around for a way out.

She takes her rifle off the tripod, aims it at the door lock and FIRES.

CLING!

The bullet ricochets off the door lock and goes straight through Barbara's left eye. Barbara falls over dead.

**EXT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - NIGHT**

Eddie pounds on the door.

EDDIE  
Open up Candy!

Candy sticks a RIFLE through a gap in a boarded up window and points it at Eddie.

CANDY  
You shouldn't be here.

EDDIE  
Why am I locked out of my trailer?

CANDY  
What do you want?

EDDIE  
I got a yacht and I'm naming her  
Candy!

Candy doesn't reply. Eddie stands proud.

EDDIE  
That's your name!

CANDY  
How in the hell you going to pay  
for a yacht?

EDDIE  
I think you know. So you should  
come back to me because good luck  
finding another man with a yacht.

CANDY  
Jesus Eddie I don't want a yacht. I  
want to go grocery shopping without  
cutting coupons. I want Charmin  
toilet paper, not the generic  
single ply crap. I want health  
insurance!... Now go before I shoot  
you for trespassing on my property.

**INT. FOUND DUTCHMAN'S GOLDMINE - NIGHT**

Eddie (the only patron in the bar) is royally wasted.

WILLIS  
Eddie, it's 3am. Go home.

EDDIE  
I can't go home.

WILLIS  
Then go to a friend's.

EDDIE  
Since I won this thing I can't  
trust anyone except you. I should  
be happy about winning, but  
everything seems to be falling  
apart. What should I do?

Willis thinks long and hard. He looks at a PICTURE of JESUS.

WILLIS  
You should talk to a priest.

EDDIE  
Why?

WILLIS

They're experts on this stuff. Got people coming in all the time with similar problems.

EDDIE

They won't go running their mouth? I can't have people knowing I won.

WILLIS

They got a contract with God not to go telling anyone what they hear in confessions. At least it'll do good for your conscience.

EDDIE

Yeah. Yeah you're right. When all this is over, you gotta come hang out with me on my yacht.

WILLIS

What yacht?

EDDIE

Got a yacht now. We can take it fishing!

WILLIS

On what lake? They're all dried up.

Eddie thinks.

EDDIE

Huh... I'm gonna go find a priest.

Eddie stumbles off the BARSTOOL. He uses it to catch himself. He finishes off the rest of his WHISKY.

WILLIS

Before you leave...

Willis hands Eddie his TAB.

WILLIS

Time to pay up.

Eddie tries to read the tab.

EDDIE

5 thousand dollars?

WILLIS

That's the price.

EDDIE

You added two extra zeros!

WILLIS

A lot of people come in here. 5k would help me remember not to let any of your secrets slip out.

Eddie is enraged.

EDDIE

That's extortion!

Willis is stone cold.

WILLIS

I'm offering to protect you. That makes me a good person and good people deserve good things. Besides, sharing is caring. And you're rich. Yacht rich.

Eddie pulls out his WALLET and puts down all his CASH.

WILLIS

You can pay me the rest when you have it.

EDDIE

When this is all done and I get my money, I'm telling this whole town that you're a thief.

WILLIS

And just whose side do you think they'll take? A devout Christian business owner like myself? Or a white trash idiot whose wife won't stay with him for all the money in the world?

Eddie stares daggers at Willis. He grabs a BOTTLE OF WHISKEY from behind the bar, chugs the remaining contents, and throws it. The bottle smashes through a PICTURE OF JESUS.

WILLIS

Look what you did.

Eddie drunkenly stumbles out.

**EXT. THE FOUND DUTCHMAN'S BAR - NIGHT**

Eddie walks to his TRUCK. He tries to open it and drops his keys a few times. When he finally manages to unlock the door, he gets in, starts the car, and jolts forward - smashing into a UTILITY POLE. His head hits the steering wheel and Eddie's knocked out. Willis sprints out of the bar.

WILLIS

You drunk fuck!

Willis takes out his phone and dials 911.

**INT. COMANCHE'S CAR - NIGHT**

Comanche and Ayasha sit in front. Eddie's passed out in the back.

AYASHA  
You gonna lock him up?

COMANCHE  
I've known Eddie since pre-school.  
He's not a bad guy. Just born into  
a world that he can't keep up with.  
Charging Eddie with a DUI is the  
last thing he needs. We'll let him  
sleep on our couch.

Ayasha's not happy with this response. Eddie comes to.

COMANCHE  
You alright Eddie?

Eddie looks around.

EDDIE  
Who's that?

COMANCHE  
It's me.

Eddie peers through the police partition.

EDDIE  
Comanche? Is that your daughter?

Eddie stares at Ayasha.

EDDIE  
I always wanted a daughter. Tried  
for years, Candy and I...

Eddie leans forward to talk to Comanche. He face-plants into the partition. He stays there - face pressed to the plexiglass. His eyes close.

EDDIE  
It's for the best. How's a kid  
suppose to grow up in today's  
world? Climate change, terrorism,  
everybody's getting shot. There's  
no hope for their generation. Only  
hope they have is with dads who can  
keep their wives and afford their  
yachts. Know what I mean?

Comanche knows what he means. Eddie SNORES.

**INT. COMANCHE'S TRAILER - DAY**

Eddie wakes up. He grabs his head in pain. On the COFFEE TABLE a DONUT, ADVIL, a GLASS of OJ. Sitting across the room from him is Comanche.

EDDIE  
Where's my truck?

COMANCHE  
At the lost dutchman.

EDDIE  
Oh.

Eddie sits up and takes the OJ and Advil.

COMANCHE  
I've been thinking a lot about what you said last night - that kids are best left to men who can keep their wives and afford their yachts... maybe you were too drunk to remember.

Eddie stands up and starts to leave.

COMANCHE  
I don't think that has anything to do with it.

Eddie stops at the doorway and listens.

COMANCHE  
I think all you can do is try to turn them into the person you wish you were. Even if the world is on fire and you don't have a Yacht or woman to run to, if thats where your heat's at, I think your kid will be ok.

Eddie thinks for a moment before walking out the door.

**INT. SACRED RITE COLLECTIONS - DAY**

Ayasha walks up to Wild Boar.

AYASHA  
I want to buy something.

CUT TO:

Ayasha aims the OLD RUSTY REVOLVER.

WILD BOAR

I can't sell you that. You're a child.

AYASHA

Then don't sell it to me.

Ayasha puts a wad of CASH on the counter. Wild Boar eyes the cash. He takes it.

WILD BOAR

Technically that's a collectors item, not a weapon. So on those grounds-

Ayasha spins open the chamber - she's no stranger to a gun.

AYASHA

You got bullets?

WILD BOAR

No.

AYASHA

No matter.

Ayasha takes off. Wild Boar watches her leave...

**INT. COMANCHE'S TRAILOR - COMANCHE'S CLOSET - DAY**

Ayasha rummages through Comanche's closet until she finds what she's looking for: behind a stack of sheets is a NEW BOX OF BULLETS. Ayasha takes the box out. She removes the seal and opens it.

Ayasha places a bullet in her REVOLVER. As she loads her revolver, Ayasha fumbles the box of bullets. They spill out.

Ayasha picks up the bullets and puts them back in the box. She hides the box behind the sheets and heads out.

**EXT. FOUND DUTCHMAN'S GOLDMINE - DAY**

Eddie stares at his truck wrapped around the utility pole.

He gets in. Turns on the ignition, and backs out. The grill screeches as the metal peels away from the pole.

**EXT. SACRED RITE COLLECTIONS - DAY**

Wild Boar (in a ASSLESS COWHIDE CHAPS) dusts his shop when Eddie walks in. The two face off.

EDDIE

Look, I know we haven't always been on the best of terms, but I got no one else. You're a priest right?

WILD BOAR

I'm a Shaman.

EDDIE

What's the difference?

WILD BOAR

The color of my robes.

EDDIE

Is that all?

WILD BOAR

Yes.

EDDIE

Then we gotta talk.

**INT. SACRED RITE COLLECTIONS - DAY**

The place is lit by CANDLES and INCENSE burns. Wild Boar smokes his PEACE PIPE as he listens to Eddie.

EDDIE

No matter what I buy her, it just seems to make things worse. And I still got a winning ticket that I need to cash in on Friday.

Wild Boar thinks.

WILD BOAR

And Candy... does she know you won?

EDDIE

I suspect she does.

WILD BOAR

Where are you hiding this ticket?

EDDIE

At home. Kind of a shitty spot.

WILD BOAR

A shitty spot you say?

Wild Boar takes a long draw on his peace pipe and thinks.

EDDIE

Is it true you have a contract with God to keep all this secret?

WILD BOAR  
Your secret is safe with me.

EDDIE  
What do you think should I do?

WILD BOAR  
I'll need time to think.

EDDIE  
Well, can you clear my conscious or something before I go? You know, help me become a better person?

Wild Boar looks around. He picks up the ASHES from the INCENSE and blows them in Eddie's face.

WILD BOAR  
Your conscience is cleared.

EDDIE  
I feel much better. Thank you for your help brother.

Eddie leaves. Wild Boar ponders the situation. A few moments later, Candy walks into the store. In deep thought, Wild Boar stares into the flame of a candle.

CANDY  
I was driving by and I saw Eddie's truck parked out front. What was he doing here?

Wild Boar looks at Candy.

WILD BOAR  
I know Candy. Eddie told me everything.

Candy Freezes.

CANDY  
What do you know exactly?

WILD BOAR  
The lottery. I know who won. I know that they are waiting to cash in the ticket out of greed. And I know where the ticket is.

Wild Boar stares at Candy. Candy gulps.

AYASHA (V.O.)  
Of course, Wild Boar was talking about Eddie, but Candy thought he was talking about her.

WILD BOAR

That kind of money shouldn't go to a bad person.

CANDY

Oh and I suppose you're one of the good ones?

WILD BOAR

I have done nothing but dedicate my life to preserving the memories and customs of my ancestor's if that doesn't make me a good person, I don't know what does.

Candy tries to understand that one... She gives up.

CANDY

Let's get one thing straight. That money is not yours. That money is mine. You hear me? You're no better than your brother.

Candy starts to leave.

WILD BOAR

Candy wait!

CANDY

And put some damn clothes on! You look like you're going to a homosexual Halloween party.

She slams the door behind her. Wild Boar stands strong.

#### **INT. SACRED RITE COLLECTIONS - NIGHT**

QUICK INSERTS: a BEADED LEATHER VEST is put on. Feet slip into MOCCASINS. A hand grabs a TOMAHAWK.

Wild Boar stands in front of the mirror. Lit only by CANDLE LIGHT, he applies a thick layer of WAR PAINT under his eyes.

Slowly, he lowers the HEADDRESS onto his head. Wild Boar stares at himself in the mirror...

A single tear trickles from Wild Boar's eye.

WILD BOAR

Spirits of my ancestors, ride with me tonight.

**EXT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - NIGHT**

All is quiet. Wild Boar sneaks up to the front door. His bare ass reflects the moonlight. He pulls out his KEY and enters the trailer.

**INT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS**

Wild Boar turns on his FLASHLIGHT. He looks around for any potential hiding places: under the COUCH CUSHIONS, behind the PHOTOS OF THE HAPPY COUPLE on the wall.

Wild Boar walks down the hall. He arrives at the bathroom...

WILD BOAR

A "shitty hiding place" he did say.

He walks into the bathroom and closes the door behind him.

**INT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - CANDY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Candy (silk PJ's and a RHINESTONE EYE MASK) tosses and turns. Slowly she wakes up, lifts her mask, and walks down the hall towards the bathroom.

**INT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Inside the bathroom, Wild Boar hears the door start to open. He jumps into the shower, pulls the curtain shut, and hides.

Candy walks in, eyes half open, and sits on the toilet. She starts to pee. Candy looks up. On the shower curtain in front of her: the SHADOW of a LARGE NATIVE AMERICAN WARRIOR.

She stops peeing. She stands up and slowly walks towards the shower - she holds her breath...

Candy yanks the curtain aside revealing Wild Boar: barely recognizable in all his warrior attire.

Candy SCREAMS! Wild Boar SCREAMS!

Instinctively, Candy grabs the TOMAHAWK out of Wild Boar's hand and cracks him over the head with it. He goes down. BLOOD leaks into the bathtub.

Candy stands over him. She recognizes him.

CANDY

Wild Boar???? Is that you?

No answer. No movement.

Candy walks over to the sink. Her whole body trembles. She splashes some cold water on her face.

**EXT. GORGE - NIGHT**

Candy (still in her pajamas) drags Wild Boar to the edge of the gorge. She takes a moment.

CANDY

I know what you was doin in my place. Why you gotta be so greedy?

Candy pushes Wild Boar into the gorge.

**INT. THE LAW OFFICES OF CHIP PERRY - CHIP'S OFFICE - DAY**

Shlomo and Kelly sit across from Chip while she watches the NEWS: GENDER GAPS IN THE WORKPLACE.

KELLY MC'MC'N

-and we were just hoping that if you had any clients who reported a lottery winning, you'd tell us in confidentiality so that we could throw them a surprise party.

Kelly and Shlomo smile at Chip - she ignores them.

KELLY MC'MC'N

Listen mam-

CHIP

-Don't mansplain me! You think that I'd tell either of you abhorrent womanizers a thing? The sooner you rot in hell the better this world will be. Now get out of my office. Your time is up.

Candy opens the door-

CANDY

Oh sorry-

CHIP

Come in. They were just leaving.

Kelly and Shlomo stand up. They walk past Candy and leave. Candy sits down.

**EXT. THE LAW OFFICES OF CHIP LARSON ATTORNEY AT LAW - DAY**

Shlomo and Kelly walk out of the offices.

KELLY MC'MC'N

This search aint leading anywhere!

Kelly kicks a TRASH CAN. Shlomo thinks.

SHLOMO  
Maybe we're going about this wrong.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
What do you mean?

SHLOMO  
Perhaps, we shouldn't be looking  
for the winner. Perhaps, we should  
let the winner come to us...

Kelly smiles.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
I still like the way you think.

**INT. THE LAW OFFICES OF CHIP LARSON - CONTINUOUS**

Candy watches Chip on her PHONE. Chip hangs up.

CHIP  
No answer. I'll try another client-

CANDY  
Enough. No killing. Just a divorce.  
And it happens today.

CHIP  
That's not possible.

CANDY  
Then I'll find me another lawyer.

CHIP  
Suit yourself. But you'll need to  
settle your account first.

CANDY  
The way I see it you owe me that  
bonus I gave you back.

CHIP  
The time I've spent on your  
paperwork alone is billable for  
\$800. And since we'll no longer be  
working together on your divorce,  
I'll require payment before you  
leave this office.

Candy gets in Chip's face.

CANDY  
You aint getting a single cent. You  
got that?

Chip hands Candy a SUMMONS.

CANDY  
What's this?

CHIP  
I had a feeling you might behave  
this way. I'm suing you for my  
time, services, and gender  
discrimination.

Candy looks at the summons.

CANDY  
\$270 thousand dollars! You're out  
of your mind! What judge is gonna  
grant you all that?

CHIP  
They won't. But they'll grant me  
some. Furthermore, my lawsuit with  
you will be taken into  
consideration during the litigation  
of your divorce and our dealings,  
including the handling of your  
lottery winnings, will become  
public knowledge the moment I file  
my claim. So are you going to pay  
me now? Or later?

Candy trembles with anger.

CANDY  
You take that back. You take all  
that back right now!

CHIP  
I can't do that.

Candy reaches into her purse and pulls out a RHINESTONE  
COVERED REVOLVER. She points it at Chip.

CANDY  
That's my money. Not yours.

At gunpoint, Chip rolls her eyes.

CHIP  
This is the Apache Junction. People  
don't get shot here because we all  
have guns.

Chip slides opens her desk drawer. In it is a HANDGUN.

CHIP  
If I have a gun it prevents you  
from shooting me. It's common  
sense. Now how dare you point a gun  
at a woman you sexist bitch-

BANG. A bullet pierces a hole between Chip's eyes.

Candy shakes. The receptionist opens the door. Candy swings around and points the gun at her.

The receptionist stands with a blank face. Candy sweats. The two face off for a long moment.

CANDY

It has been a long long week and I am tired, and I am emotional and I don't want anyone else to get hurt. Ok? So please listen very closely to what I'm about to say...

The receptionist says nothing.

CANDY

I'll make you a deal.

Silence.

CANDY

You know the Maricopa Millions? Well I won it. I'm worth a lot of money now. I'll pay you 200 dollars a month for as long as you live if you don't tell nobody about this.

Silence.

CANDY

Please, I have a baby on the way. That baby needs a mama to bring it into this world and give it a fighting chance at a good life...

Silence.

CANDY

... I'm not a bad person. Ok?

...

RECEPTIONIST

\$300 a month. And 10k up front.

Candy exhales.

**EXT. GORGE - DAY**

Candy throws Chip's body into the gorge. Candy walks back to her truck, pulls out the receptionist, and throws her into the gorge. She wipes the sweat from her forehead.

CANDY

Damn it's hot. Feels like Hell.

**INT. EDDIE'S TRUCK - DAY**

Eddie sweats bullets as he listens to the radio.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (THROUGH THE RADIO)  
 It's record high today here in the  
 Apache Junction with forecasts  
 reaching the high 120's. And  
 speaking of records, this has to be  
 a record. It's now been 5 days  
 since the Maricopa Millions numbers  
 were announced, and still neither  
 of the winners has stepped forward.

**EXT./INT. HOUSE BOAT - DAY**

Eddie gets out of his truck and walks up to the houseboat  
 carrying a brand new PADDLE. Eddie opens the door...

BARBARA lies dead in a pool of blood.

**INT. HOUSE BOAT - DAY**

Eddie and Darnette (chewing SUNFLOWER SEEDS) stand side by  
 side in the doorway looking at Barbara. FLIES buzz around.

EDDIE  
 You sold me a yacht with a dead  
 woman in it! I'm not buying this.

A fly lands on Eddie's nose. He swats at it and misses.

DARNETTE  
 We had a deal.

The fly buzzes around Eddie's head. He continues swatting.

EDDIE  
 I'm not paying you a cent. So you  
 can either have your boat or you  
 can have nothing.

Eddie's on a mission now. It's him versus the fly.

DARNETTE  
 Just for that I'm doubling your  
 price.

The fly lands on Darnette's back. Eddie readies his hand.

DARNETTE  
 So you're gonna cash that lottery  
 ticket right now and give me mine  
 or I'm telling the whole town about  
 this! Just try me-

SMACK. Eddie hits Darnette in the back. Darnette chokes on a SUNFLOWER SEED. Eddie checks his hand.

EDDIE

I got it!

Darnette starts to turn purple as she gasps for air.

EDDIE

Darnette? You ok?...

**EXT. ABANDONED TRAILER - DAY**

Eddie throws Barbara in the back of his truck with Darnette.

**EXT. DISTRICT LOTTERY OFFICE - PARKING LOT - DAY**

Off in the corner of the lot, Shlomo and Kelly sit in Kelly's CONFEDERATE FLAG TRUCK. Shlomo peers through BINOCULARS at the entrance to the office. He watches a RECEPTIONIST walk out and lock the door behind her.

SHLOMO

Whoever has that other ticket will have to come here and claim it. All we gotta do is wait until they show. Pass me a Slim Jim.

KELLY MC'MC'N

Ever try Slim Jims with peanut butter?

SHLOMO

Thats disgusting.

Kelly reaches into a CONVENIENCE STORE BAG full of SNACKS. He pulls out a JAR OF PEANUT BUTTER and opens it.

KELLY MC'MC'N

Try it.

Shlomo hesitates...

KELLY MC'MC'N

Trust me.

Cautiously, Shlomo tries it.

SHLOMO

That's brilliant.

**EXT. GORGE - EVENING**

Barbara and Darnette are tossed into the gorge. Eddie starts to walk back to his truck when he hears...

WILD BOAR (O.S.)  
aoha nay oha oha dah day

Eddie walks about 15 feet down the gorge. Hanging from a ledge by the back of his assless chaps is Wild Boar.

EDDIE  
Wild Boar? What are you doing?

WILD BOAR  
Praying that the spirits of my ancestors will send help.

EDDIE  
Stay right there. I'm gonna throw down a rope and some underwear.

**INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - EVENING**

Candy lies in the EXAM CHAIR with her stomach exposed. DOCTOR COOPER (50's, male) runs an ULTRA SOUND.

DOCTOR COOPER  
That's the head. See it?

Candy looks closely.

CANDY  
No.

Doctor Hudkins turns the ultra sound off.

DOCTOR COOPER  
That's ok. Your baby looks healthy.  
That's all that matters.

CANDY  
Is it? This world is a messed up place with bad things happening everywhere you look. Healthy or not, how's someone supposed to grow up in it?

DOCTOR COOPER  
It's tough. I got three kids of my own. But what you do is turn your child into a force of good.

CANDY  
How?

DOCTOR COOPER  
I spank mine. That seems to work.  
Beat the bad out of them.

**EXT. GORGE - EVENING**

Eddie pulls Wild Boar (bloody and bruised) up by a ROPE.

EDDIE  
What happened to your head?

WILD BOAR  
Your wife. She did this to me.

EDDIE  
Really? How?

WILD BOAR  
Hit me over the head with my own  
tomahawk.

EDDIE  
Why would Candy do such a thing?

WILD BOAR  
Because Eddie, I tried to find your  
ticket... To protect it from her.

Wild Boar COUGHS up some blood.

WILD BOAR  
I'm not gonna make it.

EDDIE  
I'm not letting you die!

Eddie pulls faster. Wild Boar approaches the edge.

WILD BOAR  
Thank you Eddie. You've always been  
a good brother to me.

Wild Boar COUGHS up some more blood.

WILD BOAR  
I should've never slept with Candy.

Eddie's confused but he keeps pulling.

EDDIE  
What?

Wild Boar COUGHS some more. Eddie stops pulling.

EDDIE  
You slept with Candy?

WILD BOAR  
Yes.

EDDIE  
... when?

WILD BOAR  
11 years ago. It was a mistake.

EDDIE  
Well I knew about that.

Eddie pulls Wild Boar to the edge. He grabs Wild Boar's hand and hoists him up. Wild boar stands next to Eddie and removes the rope from his waist.

WILD BOAR  
I also slept with her a few nights ago. Also a mistake. A complete accident.

Eddie can't believe what he's hearing.

WILD BOAR  
That woman does things to your mind. She's like ayahuasca, but with titties. No more though. She's evil. Greed ruined her. Leave her Eddie. And don't give her a cent of your winnings.

Eddie turns rage-red.

EDDIE  
YOU SLEPT WITH MY WIFE!... WITHOUT MY PERMISSION!

Wild Boar COUGHS some more.

WILD BOAR  
I don't feel well Eddie. Let's go to the hospital.

Eddie picks Wild Boar up by the collar.

WILD BOAR  
Eddie what's wrong?

Eddie pushes Wild Boar back towards the edge.

WILD BOAR  
Eddie!

Eddie throws Wild Boar over the edge.

WILD BOAR (CONT'D)  
Aoha nay oha oha dah day...

The chants fade into the abyss. Eddie stands over the gorge panting.

**INT. ABANDONED TRAILER - MORNING**

The local news plays on the BROKEN TELEVISION:

NEWSCASTER (ON TV)  
 Sure it's a dry heat, but try  
 sticking your head in the oven is  
 what I say! That's a dry heat!

WEATHERMAN (ON TV)  
 What I wouldn't give for some rain  
 right now. These lands may be rich,  
 but they weren't made for people to  
 live on.

Eddie (a mess who hasn't slept in a week) cowers in the  
 corner with the REMOTE raised.

NEWSCASTER (ON TV)  
 Speaking of rich, our main headline  
 today: the countdown continues. 4  
 hours remaining and neither winner  
 of the Maricopa Millions have  
 stepped forward.

WEATHERMAN  
 I'll tell you Stacy, if I had a  
 winning ticket, I'd have cashed  
 that thing in before they called  
 the last number.

Eddie throws the remote, grabs his keys and heads out.

**INT. CANDY WAX: DIY WAXING SALON - MORNING**

Candy (looking like the life was sucked out of her) watches  
 the same news program...

WEATHERMAN (ON TV)  
 I'll tell you Stacy, if I had a  
 winning ticket, I'd have cashed  
 that thing in before they called  
 the last number.

Candy tries to glue a RHINESTONE on her purse. Her hands  
 tremble too much. She drops the RHINESTONE to the floor.

She takes the entire JAR OF RHINESTONES and throws it against  
 the wall. It shatters and the fake jewels sprinkle the floor -  
 most of them landing in BETSY FACE'S DOG BED.

The phone rings. Candy picks up.

CANDY  
 Candy Wax do it Yourself Brazilian  
 Waxing. This is Candy.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED

**EXT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS**

Eddie stands outside their trailer with a BLOW TORCH.

EDDIE  
YOU SLEPT WITH WILD BOAR!

Candy bites her fist.

CANDY  
Yeah well... What does it matter?  
We're getting divorced.

EDDIE  
What does it matter?! Just let me  
in my trailer. Now.

CANDY  
Not happening.

EDDIE  
If I can't go in, neither can you.

Eddie lights up his BLOWTORCH.

EDDIE  
I'm gonna weld this damn door shut.

CANDY  
Don't you dare! NOT TODAY!

EDDIE  
Then let me in. Now Candy!

Candy takes a deep breath.

CANDY  
... Maybe it's time we talk...  
Let's meet somewhere public. How  
about The Lost Dutchman's Bar?

EDDIE  
Willis and I aren't on good terms.

CANDY  
Ok. How about Darnette's boat  
dealership?

EDDIE  
Darnette's... mowing the lawn.

CANDY  
Well how about outside of town?

EDDIE  
Where did you have in mind?

**EXT. PHOENIX BUSINESS DISTRICT - TASTE OF INDIA - DAY**

In a parking lot full of black cars, two PICKUP TRUCKS stick out like sore thumbs.

**INT. TASTE OF INDIA RESTARAUNT - CONTINUOUS**

It's not a particularly nice restaraunt, but it's definitely the nicest one Eddie and Candy have been to.

Eddie (in his WIFEBEATER and JEAN SHORTS) and Candy (in her ONE-PIECE RHINESTONE JUMPSUIT) are the only two not dressed in black business attire. They face each other at a table.

A young WAITRESS (Indian) stands over the table.

WAITRESS

Welcome to The Taste of India! Have you dined with us before?

No.

EDDIE

No.

CANDY

WAITRESS

Welcome! We're known for our take on Indian fusion-

CANDY

We get enough Indian in the Apache Junction. Sick of them frankly.

Eddie eyes CANDY'S KEYS on the table.

WAITRESS

Oh... ok well we are an Indian restaraunt but we can cater to specific requests, so if you-

CANDY

Hamburger. Extra pickle.

EDDIE

Why not some pork chops? Or the ham? Maybe some bacon. Anything as long as it's from a boar.

WAITRESS

We don't have any-

CANDY

I'm good with a burger.

WAITRESS

Ok... And for you?

Eddie doesn't even look at the menu.

EDDIE  
Chimichangas.

WAITRESS  
Let me see what we can do.

The waitress takes the menus and leaves. Eddie and Candy stare at each other.

CANDY  
So... It's come to this has it?

EDDIE  
I guess it has.

CANDY  
I suppose there's no point in beating around the bush.

EDDIE  
None at all.

CANDY  
If we get divorced, those winnings are gonna be split 50/50. I for one don't think that's fair.

EDDIE  
Me neither.

Candy is a little surprised.

CANDY  
Well I'm glad to hear that. So... What do you want? Name your price.

EDDIE  
I want all of it. Every last cent.

CANDY  
Yeah well you aint gonna get that now are you.

EDDIE  
Why shouldn't I? It's my ticket!

CANDY  
Ha! Your ticket! Always thinking you own me and everything I have!

EDDIE  
Well I bought the damn thing. And I'm sure the court will take that into consideration. So you can just suck a big one if you think I'm agreeing to your shitty terms.

Candy freezes.

CANDY  
What did you just say?

EDDIE  
You can suck a big one.

CANDY  
Did you say you bought it?

EDDIE  
Of course I bought it. Who do you  
think bought it for me? The pope?

It hits Candy.

CANDY  
Oh... Oh...

Candy takes a sip of her water. Eddie is confused.

EDDIE  
What?

CANDY  
So... You're the other winner.

It hits Eddie... Kind of...

EDDIE  
Huh?

This whole thing is hurting Eddie's brain.

CANDY  
You baffoon, there's two tickets.  
It's been all over the news.

EDDIE  
I know that.

CANDY  
You have one, I have the other.

EDDIE  
So both of us won?

Eddie LAUGHS hysterically. The whole restaraunt looks.

CANDY  
This is... this is something.

EDDIE  
I can't believe it! You have no  
idea what I've been through trying  
to keep it from you!

CANDY  
SAME!

EDDIE  
Candy, people have literally died.

CANDY  
So many!

EDDIE  
WOW!

They both settle down.

CANDY  
Maybe we aren't so different you  
and I.

Candy thinks. Eddie smiles.

EDDIE  
You know, this reminds me of our  
first date when we went ice  
blocking in the water reservoir.

CANDY  
Why?

EDDIE  
Cuz you were there.

Candy and Eddie swallow their emotions.

CANDY  
So we got like an hour before we  
need to claim our winnings. Maybe  
we should go get our money?

EDDIE  
You were always the smart one.

The two stand up. Eddie holds out his hand.

EDDIE  
Congratulations Mrs. Lottery  
winner!

Candy shakes his hand.

CANDY  
Congratulations Mr. Lottery winner!

They share a chuckle and a handshake.

EDDIE  
You know, I hid my ticket back in  
our trailer. Can you let me in?

CANDY  
You're kidding! I hid mine in the  
trailer to?

EDDIE  
No way? Where?

CANDY  
You first.

EDDIE  
Same time!

CANDY  
Ok 1, 2, 3...

ERNIE  
In the ceiling!

CANDY  
In my jewelry box!

They both dash out of the restaraunt as fast as they can.

**EXT. TASTE OF INDIA PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS**

The two sprint to their trucks. Eddie's got CANDY'S KEYS in his hand. He pockets them. He gets in his truck and peels out of the parking lot.

Candy gets to her truck, she searches her purse for her keys.

CANDY  
FUCK!

She pulls out her GUN, shoots her window, and unlocks the door from the outside. She gets in her truck, pulls a quick hotwire job, and zooms out.

**INT. EDDIE'S TRUCK/HIGHWAY 73 - DAY**

Eddie's pedal to the metal - his speedometer maxed out.

**INT. CANDY'S TRUCK - DAY**

As Candy puts all those years of watching NASCAR to good use, the radio plays...

RADIO ANNOUNCER (O.S.)  
With one hour to go, there is still  
no word on either of the Maricopa  
Million winners.

**EXT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - DAY**

Eddie skids to a stop. He runs to the door and unlocks it.

**INT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS**

Eddie heads straight to the bedroom and searches through the PILLOW CASES.

**EXT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS**

Candy pulls up. In her HIGH HEELS she runs into her trailer.

**INT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS**

Candy grabs a chair, and puts it where she saw Eddie that one fateful day. She tears away ceiling panels and searches.

**INT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Eddie discovers candy's TICKET. He holds it up - victorious.

**INT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - ENTRY WAY - CONTINUOUS**

Candy reaches around in the ceiling... She feels something. She grabs the SAFE and brings it down.

CANDY

Who even buys a portable safe?  
They're so easy to steal.

Eddie enters the living room to see Candy holding the safe.

EDDIE

That's my ticket!

CANDY

Give me mine!

Like a bull, Eddie lowers his head and charges Candy. Candy steps down from the chair and whacks Eddie in the face with his safe. The safe goes flying.

Eddie clutches his face. Candy picks up a CHIA PET - she breaks it over Eddie's head. She picks up a GEORGE FORMAN GRILL - whacks him upside his jaw. A BUCKET OF OXICLEAN - spills it on him. The SHAKE WEIGHT-

EDDIE

STOP!

Candy beats Eddie with the SHAKE WEIGHT. Eddie shoves Candy. She goes to the ground. Eddie goes for the safe.

Candy grabs a P90X STRAP. She jumps on Eddie, knocking him on his back, and wraps the strap around his neck. She chokes him. Eddie struggles to breathe.

CANDY  
Give me my ticket.

Eddie wraps his hands around Candy's throat.

EDDIE  
Give me my ticket!

Out of the corner of his eye, Eddie notices an ULTRASOUND PHOTO on the ground.

EDDIE  
What's that?

Candy struggles to breath. Eddie removes his hand from her throat and pulls the P90X strap off him.

EDDIE  
What the hell is that?

CANDY  
I'm pregnant asshole.

EDDIE  
Bullshit.

Candy just looks at him.

EDDIE  
You're pregnant?

Candy swallows a tear as she nods "yes."

EDDIE  
WILD BOAR!

CANDY  
It's not Wild Boar's.

EDDIE  
Who's?

CANDY  
Yours you idiot.

Eddie digests this.

EDDIE  
So I'm gonna be a dad?

CANDY  
I guess.

EDDIE  
Why didn't you tell me?

CANDY

Cuz, I don't want you in its life.  
You aint fit to be a father.

Eddie falls backwards off Candy and sinks to the floor. He looks at the mess around him. Eddie picks up the ULTRASOUND PHOTO and examines the spec that is his child.

Eddie watches Candy massages her throat as she catches her breath.

Eddie picks up his safe and places it at Candy's feet.

EDDIE

I don't want a yacht anymore.

Candy watches Eddie sulk out of the trailer. The door closes behind him.

CANDY

Fuck... I'm a bad person.

**EXT. EDDIE AND CANDY'S TRAILER - DAY**

Eddie gets into his truck. He starts the engine. Candy hops in the passengers seat carrying his SAFE.

CANDY

Well what are you waiting for? Step on it.

Eddie looks at her. He smiles.

EDDIE

I'm gonna spoil the hell outta that baby.

CANDY

No. From now on, all purchases go through me. Now get moving.

EDDIE

Right!

Eddie steps on it.

**EXT. THE FOUND DUTCHMAN'S BAR - PARKING LOT - DAY**

The UTILITY POLE lays where we left it, sparking.

SMOKE emerges from the dumpster. Inside it, the broken JESUS PICTURE catches fire.

**INT. EDDIE'S TRUCK - DAY**

Eddie blasts his way down the road. Candy sits in the passengers seat.

CANDY  
Go faster!

**EXT. HIGHWAY 73 - DAY**

Eddie's truck speeds down the road.

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

Candy tries to open the SAFE.

EDDIE  
Try 1,1,1,1.

CANDY  
How'd you forget the code?!

EDDIE  
Here let me try.

Eddie reaches for the SAFE.

**INT. WILLIS'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS**

Willis watches JUDGE MATHIS. His phone RINGS. He picks up.

WILLIS  
Hello... On fire?!...

Willis runs out of his trailer.

**EXT. WILLIS'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS**

Willis runs to the side of the road. About a quarter mile out, he sees smoke coming from his bar. Willis dashes into the road towards it.

SMACK! EDDIE'S TRUCK blind-sides Willis.

The truck screeches to a stop. Eddie and Candy get out and run to Willis: dead in the road. Off in the distance: SIRENS.

CANDY  
Oh shit. Comanche!

It THUNDERS. Suddenly RAIN pours down.

CANDY

If Comanche arrives and finds  
Willis dead, he's gonna put us both  
in jail. How we gonna cash our  
tickets from jail?

Eddie thinks. The sirens get louder. They pick up Willis and  
dump him in the bed of the truck.

AYASHA (V.O.)

Those sirens were not Comanche's.  
They belonged to the fire  
department. Comanche was busy with  
something else...

**INT. COMANCHE'S TRAILOR - COMANCHE'S CLOSET - CONTINUOUS**

Comanche (in a shower towel) opens his closet and begins to  
change. He steps on SOMETHING. Comanche stops and bends over.  
He picks a BULLET up off the ground... That shouldn't be  
there. He looks around the trailer.

COMANCHE

Ayasha?

Silence.

Comanche moves his sheets aside, grabs the BOX OF BULLETS and  
opens it. Several are missing.

COMANCHE

Ayasha?...

**INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Ayasha sits at her desk. Miss Pickling sits in the front  
doing her nails. The whole room is silent as the students  
take a TEST.

Slowly and conspicuously, Ayasha reaches into her BACKPACK.  
She removes the REVOLVER and puts it inside her desk.

**INT./EXT. HIGHWAY 73 - COMANCHE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Hair still soaked from his shower, Comanche speeds as fast as  
he can down the highway with his lights and sirens blaring.

**INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Ayasha raises her hand. Miss Pickling doesn't notice. Ayasha  
clears her throat.

AYASHA

Miss Pickling?

Miss Pickling looks up from her nails.

MISS PICKLING

What?

AYASHA

I don't understand this question.

MISS PICKLING

Do your best.

Miss Pickling goes back to painting her nails.

AYASHA

I think there's a typo on my paper.  
Can you look?

Miss Pickling rolls her eyes. She stands up, blows on her nails and walks towards Ayasha.

**INT./EXT. HIGHWAY 73 - COMANCHE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Comanche zooms towards the school.

**INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Miss Pickling walks up next to Ayasha.

MISS PICKLING

Well? What's your problem?

AYASHA

I don't get the phrasing. Can you explain?

Miss Pickling grabs Ayasha's test and begins explaining.

MISS PICKLING

As it says here: In the passage that follows, certain words and phrases are underlined (*etc.*)...

As Miss Pickling explains, Ayasha's hand creeps into her desk. Her fingers wrap around the handle of her revolver.

Inside the desk, she tilts the barrel of the gun up - pointing it at Miss Pickling.

Ayasha cocks the hammer.

Her finger wraps around the trigger... Pressure.

Ayasha stares Miss Pickling dead in the eye.

The hammer raises.

...

**INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Comanche runs as fast as he can. At the end of the cement hallway he sees a classroom door. He's almost there-

**INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS**

BANG - the door slams open. Comanche bursts into the room. The entire class looks at him.

MISS PICKLING  
Can I help you?

Comanche looks at Ayasha. She's surprised to see him - but she keeps her hand in the desk.

COMANCHE  
I need to take my daughter home.

MISS PICKLING  
Where's your visitor's badge? All visitor's need to sign in with the front office.

COMANCHE  
Ayasha, come on. Let's go.

MISS PICKLING  
Did you sign her out?

COMANCHE  
No.

MISS PICKLING  
You need to sign her out in the front office before I release her.

Comanche looks at Ayasha. She's stone cold. Comanche sweats nervously as he thinks.

MISS PICKLING  
We're in the middle of a test. Leave now so the students can continue uninterrupted. Thank you.

Comanche looks at his daughter.

MISS PICKLING  
Sir, I don't want to repeat myself.

Comanche walks up behind Miss Pickling's desk.

MISS PICKLING  
Did I not make myself clear?

Comanche grabs ahold of Miss Pickling's desk and flips it.

Its contents spill out all over the floor. A couple of the students SNICKER. Miss Pickling runs out of the classroom.

MISS PICKLING (O.S.)  
Security!

Comanche addresses Ayasha. He's pissed.

COMANCHE  
Pack your stuff. Now!

She's got an attitude but obliges. Ayasha puts her backpack on and the two of them leave the room.

**EXT. SCHOOL - DAY**

Comanche's CAR is parked on the school sidewalk in front of the doors.

Comanche and Ayasha briskly walk out of the school. The moment they exit the doors. Comanche grabs Ayasha's backpack from her.

COMANCHE  
Get in the car.

Ayasha does so. Comanche opens the trunk and puts her backpack in it. He peels out of the school parking lot.

**INT. COMANCHE'S CAR - DAY**

Comanche drives - his eyes are not those of a sane man. Ayasha stares ahead - full of anger.

AYASHA  
Where you taking me?

THUNDER. RAIN.

**EXT. PARK/GORGE - DAY**

It's raining cats and dogs. Comanche's car pulls up to the gorge.

COMANCHE  
Get out.

Comanche gets out. Ayasha hesitates. She exits the car.

He removes his GUN from his holster, cocks it and puts it in her hands. Comanche stands in front of the barrel with his back to the gorge.

COMANCHE

You want to shoot someone? Go ahead.

He stares at Ayasha...

Ayasha shakes her head at him. She throws the gun in the mud.

AYASHA

What else was I suppose to do?

Comanche says nothing.

AYASHA

They need to be taught a lesson. This whole damn world needs to be taught a lesson, and you're not doing it!

Comanche says nothing. Ayasha yells at him.

AYASHA

You got too much hope for these people. Hell the way they act, I'm not sure you can even call them people! I'm done. I don't care what happens to me, I'm not living one more day as someone who's less than them. Maybe you're ok with that, but it's not who I am!

Comanche's eyes sadden. He's all but given up.

About 50 feet off, Eddie's truck slides to a stop at the very edge of the gorge. Ayasha and Comanche watch...

Eddie and Candy jump out. They grab Willis's body out of the trunk and rush to the rim. But before they can throw Willis over, terror overcomes Candy. Frozen, she looks past Eddie.

EDDIE

(re Candy's look)

What?

Eddie turns to see Comanche and Ayasha. Comanche points his muddy gun. Ayasha watches from his side.

COMANCHE

Eddie. Candy... slowly put the body on the ground and step away.

Eddie and Candy posture.

EDDIE

You think I'm gonna listen to you Comanche?

CANDY

You tell him honey.

Comanche stands strong.

COMANCHE

Please. My daughter's here.

CANDY

This is Apache land. You have no authority here.

Ayasha watches her father.

COMANCHE

You're holding a dead person. I see it. My daughter sees it. And now she's going to have to deal with this for the rest of her life... I'm going to ask you one more time. Place the body on the ground.

Candy turns to Eddie.

CANDY

Fuck Comanche. This here is Apache territory.

Eddie nods in approval.

EDDIE

Fuck Comanche.

Together, Eddie and Candy toss Willis into the gorge. With his gun still aimed, Comanche watches.

COMANCHE

Get on your knees and put your hands behind your heads.

CANDY

You didn't see nothing.

Comanche turns to Eddie.

COMANCHE

Eddie. Please.

EDDIE

Hey Comanche, I'm gonna be a father. No way in hell I'm raising my kid from prison. You want us, you'll have to shoot us.

Comanche looks at Ayasha. He thinks hard as he looks into her eyes. Slowly, he lowers his gun.

Candy walks up to Ayasha. She bends down and addresses her.

CANDY

You and I are a lot alike. Both  
born into crappy circumstances.  
(re Comanche)

Comanche meets her gaze. Candy turns back to Ayasha.

CANDY

But here's the thing... All that  
can change.

Candy gets real close and whispers in Ayasha's ear.

CANDY

Good things happen to good people.

Ayasha sees it: the LOTTERY TICKET sticking out of Candy's  
pocket.

Ayasha punches Candy in the mouth.

COMANCHE

Ayasha!

Comanche quickly pulls his daughter off Candy.

CANDY

You got more balls than your pops.

Ayasha faces off with Candy.

COMANCHE

Ayasha, let's go.

Ayasha walks to Comanche's car. He follows her. They get in  
and drive off. Candy turns to Eddie.

CANDY

Let's cash our tickets.

**INT. COMANCHE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Silently Comanche drives. Ayasha stares out the rainy  
windshield. A long silence is shared between the two.

AYASHA

You should've shot them.

Comanche slams on the breaks. He explodes at Ayasha.

COMANCHE

Damn it Ayasha, what do I have to  
do to get through to you?!

AYASHA

They don't deserve to live!

COMANCHE

It doesn't matter what you think they deserve. The people in this world will do everything they can to make you hate them. But when you stop seeing the good in others, you lose the good in yourself. So you can't stop, because if you do, then what good am I?

Comanche breaks down. Ayasha watches her father cry. She softens.

AYASHA (V.O.)

They say the tears of Apaches turn to obsidian, a volcanic glass used in scalpels and jewelry, and mermaid's tears turn to pearls. But, when I saw my daddy cry, I realized that Comanche tears... they make you grow up.

AYASHA

I'm sorry.

Ayasha hugs her father. Comanche wipes his tears away.

AYASHA

Dad, I... I stole something.

Ayasha pulls out Candy's LOTTERY TICKET.

COMANCHE

Ayasha...

AYASHA

I couldn't let them have it. What should we do with it?

Comanche thinks long and hard.

COMANCHE

We'll give it to the state. Let them take care of it.

**EXT. GORGE - CONTINUOUS**

It's still raining. With the SAFE on his lap and Candy in the passenger's seat, Eddie presses as hard as he can on the gas.

The car's wheels spin in the fresh mud. He gasses it again.

CANDY

Try shifting gears.

EDDIE

I did!

CANDY  
Put your foot into it.

EDDIE  
I AM!

CANDY  
Hurry! We only got 20 minutes!

Candy looks out the window: A WALL OF WATER barrels towards them.

CANDY  
Shit.

**EXT. GORGE - CONTINUOUS**

The FLASH FLOOD sweeps Eddie's truck up and shoots it into the gorge.

We travel into the gorge. Deep deep down.

Bodies litter the bottom. The truck lies upside down - smashed to bits.

As the rain washes away the dirt, the entire bottom of the gorge sparkles with gold.

**EXT. DISTRICT LOTTERY OFFICE - DAY**

The RAIN beats down on Shlomo and Kelly's TRUCK. Inside they SING QUEEN'S *FRIENDS WILL BE FRIENDS*. Comanche's POLICE CAR drives into the parking lot. Shlomo shuts the radio off.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
No... It can't be...

SHLOMO  
That bastard!

Kelly screws a SILENCER on his PISTOL.

**INT. COMANCHE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Comanche turns his car off. Ayasha watches as he puts his GUN in his holster. Ayasha hands her father the TICKET.

COMANCHE  
Candy and Eddie might come looking for their ticket so stay here. The less you're involved the better.

**INT. KELLY MC'MC'N'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS**

Through BINOCULARS, Shlomo watches Comanche leave his car holding the TICKET.

SHLOMO

That's a go on the ticket.

Kelly cocks his pistol. The two hop out of the truck.

**INT. COMANCHE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Ayasha watches her dad approach the office. Shlomo (carrying his SHOTGUN) and Kelly run up quickly and quietly behind him.

Kelly raises his pistol and before Comanche knows they're there, a silent bullet passes through him. Comanche falls to the ground. Shlomo picks up the ticket.

Kelly and Shlomo run Comanche's body to their truck.

SHLOMO

Put him inside so no one sees him.

KELLY MC'MC'N

He'll get the car all bloody!

SHLOMO

You can buy a new truck!

Kelly opens the back door to his truck. They throw Comanche into the back seat.

Shlomo starts to walk in.

KELLY MC'MC'N

You can't just walk in there with a shotgun!

Shlomo throws his shotgun in the car and they dash into the lottery office.

BLOOD leaks out from the bottom of the truck door.

Ayasha watches - completely frozen.

**INT. DISTRICT LOTTERY OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

Shlomo and Kelly run up to the check-in counter with their tickets in hand. The LOTTERY RECEPTIONIST sits at the counter.

SHLOMO

We'd like to claim the lottery!

The receptionist smacks her GUM.

LOTTERY RECEPTIONIST  
Give me the tickets.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
We'd prefer to hang on to them  
ourselves if that's possible.

The receptionist waits with her hand out. Very hesitantly, Shlomo and Kelly hand over both tickets. The receptionist checks the tickets.

LOTTERY RECEPTIONIST  
Will you be opting for one lump sum  
or a series of smaller payments?

KELLY MC'MC'N  
One lump sum.

SHLOMO  
One lump sum.

**EXT. DISTRICT LOTTERY OFFICE - EVENING**

Shlomo and Kelly walk out. They look at each other...

A beat.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
WE WON!

SHLOMO  
JACKPOT!

They SCREAM with joy, jump up and down and celebrate. They celebrate all the way to their car. Along the way they pass COMANCHE'S car. Ayasha is nowhere in sight.

Shlomo and Kelly get in their truck, and drive off.

**INT. KELLY MC'MC'N'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS**

WILLIE NELSON'S IF YOU GOT THE MONEY I'VE GOT THE TIME plays through the truck's speakers.

Kelly drives. Shlomo throws BILLS in the air.

KELLY MC'MC'N  
WE'RE RICH! RICH RICH RICH!

SHLOMO  
Hell yeah! SUCK ON THAT WORLD!

The two CELEBRATE their hearts out.

With SHLOMO'S SHOTGUN pointed at the back of Kelly's head, Ayasha slowly rises from the back seat. Her father's BLOOD covers her face and body. Her eyes are cold.

Kelly and Shlomo are none the wiser.

KELLY MC'MC'N

(singing)

*There ain't no need to teary' lets  
start out tonight  
We'll have fun oh boy, oh boy and  
we'll do it right...*

SHLOMO

I'm gonna get a new car. I'm gonna  
buy a mansion. I'm going to join  
the bacon club. I'll buy a private  
jet! I'm going fucking crazy here  
Kelly!

The tip of the shotgun slides between the gap in Kelly's headrest and the top of his seat. Kelly continues to sing.

Shlomo notices Ayasha. She looks him dead in the eye with her finger pressed to her lips, "*Shhhh.*" *Shlomo loses all color.*

KELLY MC'MC'N

I'm gonna buy a bunch more lottery  
tickets so I can win this thing  
again!

(off Shlomo's look)

What?

Ayasha jams the tip of her gun into the back of Kelly's neck. Kelly tenses up.

AYASHA

Eyes front, both of you.

Paralyzed with fear, Kelly and Shlomo obey.

AYASHA

Stop the car.

**EXT. KELLY MC'MC'N'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS**

Kelly's TRUCK comes to a stop on the empty road.

**INT. KELLY MC'MC'N'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS**

AYASHA

Put it in park.

Kelly obliges. The truck idles.

AYASHA

Hands on the roof.

Kelly and Shlomo put their hands up.

AYASHA

If you turn around, bang. If your hands come off the roof, bang. If you say something stupid, bang.

Silence.

SHLOMO

Look, it was just business. Your pops was in the wrong place at the wrong time. No hard feelings.

Ayasha shift's her aim over to Shlomo.

KELLY MC'MC'N

If you put that gun down now, we'll cut you in on our profits. You'll be rich beyond your wildest dreams.

Ayasha stares through the sights. She aims at Kelly.

SHLOMO

I bet she doesn't even know how to use the thing.

Ayasha cocks the hammer. She shifts her aim back to Shlomo. Kelly and Shlomo sweat.

KELLY MC'MC'N

Well, what are you waiting for? You gonna shoot us or what?

Ayasha takes a deep breath. She trembles as she speaks.

AYASHA

Am I a beast?

Kelly and Shlomo look at each other - confused.

SHLOMO

What?

AYASHA

When beasts get old they become larger, uglier versions of themselves. People are different right? We learn how to be good right?

KELLY MC'MC'N

Absolutely.

SHLOMO

It says so in the Torah.

Ayasha stares down the barrel into their eyes.

AYASHA (V.O.)

My daddy said that if I can't see the good in you, then I've got no good left in myself. That'd make me a beast. I don't want to be a beast. Beasts get squashed and nobody thinks twice about them. So I'm looking at you hard, real hard, hoping that I'm not lost.

...

Ayasha's eyes close tight.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. SCHOOL - COMPUTER LAB - DAY**

STUDENTS sit at COMPUTERS typing essays. Ms. Pickling walks behind them, glancing at each of their screens. She arrives at Ayasha. Ayasha watches a shoot-em-up western with HEADPHONES on.

Ms. Pickling removes Ayasha's HEADPHONES and slaps her upside the head.

MS. PICKLING

You're suppose to be working on your assignment.

Ms. Pickling kneels down next to Ayasha. She fakes sympathy.

MS. PICKLING

Now it's unfortunate what happened to your father, but if he had any common sense he wouldn't have been walking around next to a shooting range in the first place. So you understand why I'm not letting you slide? It's cuz I don't want you to end up like him. If I took it easy on you and something happened to you, well that'd be on my shoulders now wouldn't it?

Ayasha stares at Ms. Pickling - unnerved. Ms. Pickling starts to walk away.

AYASHA

Ms. Pickling.

Ms. Pickling turns on a dime.

AYASHA

You may be a stupid bitch, but you got nice hair.

Ms. Pickling stands frozen with her mouth wide open.

Ayasha smiles at Ms. Pickling, revealing a mouth full of BRACES. She puts her headphones back on and continues watching the movie.

**EXT. SCHOOL - LATE AFTERNOON**

Ayasha walks out of the school and up to Kelly's old truck. A COMANCHE NATION SYMBOL has been painted over the confederate flag. Ayasha gets in, starts the ignition and drives off.

AYASHA (V.O.)  
These are the Superstition  
Mountains.

**EXT. SUPERSTITION MOUNTAINS - SUNSET**

We soar over the mountains as Ayasha drives through.

AYASHA (V.O.)  
Hidden in their shadows is the Lost  
Dutchman's Gold Mine - a mine that  
claims the lives of those who seek  
it.

**EXT. SHLOMO'S TRAILER - SUNSET**

Outside his trailer, Shlomo takes out the TRASH. Kelly drinks a BEER. They stare daggers at Ayasha as she passes.

AYASHA (V.O.)  
I wonder if its victims regret  
their decisions: to risk it all for  
some rocks only to see their lives  
end in a place like this.

**EXT. COMANCHE'S TRAILOR - SUNSET**

A FOR SALE SIGN stands in front. LUGGAGE and FURNITURE fill the truck bed. Ayasha helps Comanche (BANDAGED, WHEELCHAIR) into the passenger's side.

**EXT. BOTTOM OF THE GORGE - CONTINUOUS**

We move through the BODIES littering the bottom of the glistening golden gorge.

AYASHA (V.O.)  
I imagine that right before they  
die, they think about how cruel,  
unfair, and ugly this world can be.  
And I imagine they wonder how  
something like this could happen to  
someone like them...

We arrive on Eddie and Candy: dead in their upside down truck. Their open eyes have a clear view out the windshield and up to the sky.

AYASHA (V.O.)

And then I imagine that, right as they breathe their final breaths, they look up at the sky and think to themselves, "Damn, that's a beautiful sunset."

The faintest of smiles grace Eddie and Candy.

AYASHA (V.O.)

And if only for that split second...

**EXT. HIGHWAY 73 - SUNSET**

Ayasha and her father drive out of town.

AYASHA (V.O.)

They see the good.