

COCAINE BEAR

"INSPIRED BY TRUE EVENTS"

Written by

Jimmy Warden

OPEN ON: BLACK

"Black bears are not motivated by territoriality. They will seldom attack humans in their vicinity."

"When they do attack, victims have a higher probability of surviving by fighting back rather than submitting."

"Source: Wikipedia"

"But with this particular black bear, given the amounts of cocaine in its system, you can do neither. You must hope there is a heaven, and pray you haven't been too much of a piece of shit to get there."

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN WILDERNESS - OFF-TRAIL - DAY

A murky, overcast day during Spring Bloom. Sweatshirt weather. Hushed winds whistle through a stand of pine trees about twenty feet into the woods off of a main trail.

HENRY (13) wears earth-tone sweats and bites down on the drawstring of his bush hat. If Henry lives through today, he'll eventually work at his dad's hardware store.

He's focused as he carves something into the TREE with his BUCK KNIFE.

SUPER:

Chattahoochee National Forest in Georgia

Blood Mountain Wilderness area

Year 1985

DEE DEE (O.S.)
You alright over there?

HENRY
Fine.

DEE DEE (O.S.)
What are you even doing?

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN TRAIL - CONTINUOUS

DEIDRA or "DEE DEE," 13, wears a "Like a Virgin" concert T with the sleeves rolled up. Her hair is curly and blonde just like Madonna's on her shirt. If she survives the day, she'll grow up beautifully and sing and write and act.

She looks at a GREEN SIGN presented by the Boy Scouts of America that has the silhouettes of a Buck and a Doe underneath the words "Respect Wildlife."

Dee Dee tilts her head and considers.

DEE DEE
It looks like the deer on this sign
are doing it.
(then, louder)
Seriously, what the hell are you
doing?

HENRY (O.S.)
Marking our territory.

DEE DEE
Don't shit out here.

HENRY (O.S.)
I'm not shitting.

Dee Dee adjusts a strap on her shoulder and we see she's carrying a DAISY BB GUN.

Something catches her eye O.S.

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN - OFF-TRAIL

Back over in the trees, Henry finishes carving into the tree and stows his knife in his belt. PULL OUT as he considers his good work. It reads: "D + H"

Henry walks away and WE PAN to the base of a nearby tree to see... A GREEN HIKING BOOT WITH A FOOT STILL INSIDE -- severed from the ankle down.

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN TRAIL - SAME

Dee Dee kneels slightly off path next to a pine tree split from the trunk into two fingers. She studies something on the ground that we can't see.

In the B.G., out of focus, Henry walks over to the sign and looks over it.

HENRY
You're right. This buck is settled
to take her from the back.

DEE DEE
Henry, check it out.

TILT DOWN to see Dee Dee holding a BRICK OF COCAINE sealed in tight wrap. Henry approaches.

HENRY
What is it?

DEE DEE
...Drugs, I think.

HENRY
That's drugs?

DEE DEE
Remember that guy came to assembly?
He showed us pictures of stuff just
like it.

HENRY
The guy from the Vietnam with no
legs?

DEE DEE
No.
(looking down)
This is definitely cocaine.

Henry plays it cool.

HENRY
Oh, yeah... of course. I'm just not
used to seeing it like that. It's
usually more powdery on the
streets.

DEE DEE
When have you seen cocaine on the
streets?

HENRY
When I do it.

DEE DEE
Oh, yeah? With who?

HENRY
With Faulk... after church.

DEE DEE
Faulk does not do cocaine after
church.

HENRY
Are you friends with Faulk?

DEE DEE
No. He's a pervert.

HENRY
Then you wouldn't know.

DEE DEE
What's it like then?

HENRY
It feels like pot. Just stronger.

DEE DEE
And you've done pot?

HENRY
Yeah.

DEE DEE
Mhm. With Faulk.

HENRY
Yeah.

DEE DEE
Liar.

HENRY
Me and Faulk smoke pot and do
cocaine and alcohol after church.
Sometimes before. You're just mad
you're never invited.

DEE DEE
I don't care I'm not invited.

HENRY
Sounds like you care.

Dee Dee tosses the coke up and catches it in one hand.

DEE DEE
Do some then.

HENRY
What? No.

DEE DEE
You've done it before, you can do
it again. No problem.

HENRY
We're exercising though. Shooting
and stuff. I can't do cocaine while
we're shooting and exercising. That
wouldn't be good.

DEE DEE
Fine. Knife me.

Henry unholsters his knife from his belt, spins it in his hand like he's practiced a thousand times, and hands it to his friend. Dee Dee stabs the pillow of cocaine and makes a vertical incision.

DEE DEE (CONT'D)
How do I do it?

HENRY
You eat it.

DEE DEE
How much?

HENRY
Like, a tablespoon's worth.

Dee Dee knows Henry doesn't know shit but she's fearless and wants to do some coke right now so she shoves two fingers through the plastic and pulls out a little then sticks it in her mouth.

DEE DEE
Ehww. What the hell?

HENRY
Rookie.

Dee Dee glares at Henry then hands him the brick. *Your turn.* He looks at it. Pause.

HENRY (CONT'D)
What's it like?

DEE DEE
I thought you've done it.

HENRY
It's different every time.

DEE DEE
I don't feel anything.

Dee Dee sucks her lips. Henry takes the knife from her, stabs the brick, and pulls out about an anthill of coke. Then he licks it off the knife like Fun Dip.

HENRY
Uhck! Shit.

Dee Dee chuckles.

HENRY (CONT'D)
What? This isn't as good as the
shit I normally do.

Dee Dee looks ten feet to her left to see a large RED DUFFLE BAG lying open at the base of a tree.

HENRY (CONT'D)
How much do you think this stuff is
worth? Let's deal drugs together.

Dee Dee walks to the duffle. Inside are more BRICKS OF
COCAINE along with EMPTY FLOUR SOAKED PLASTIC WRAP. Some of
the coke has been devoured. The clearing, where she stands,
looks like there's been a light snow.

DEE DEE
Something got into it. Maybe a
deer.

HENRY
Hah. Could you imagine? A deer
doing cocaine.

Dee Dee touches the coke.

HENRY (CONT'D)
Deidra?

DEE DEE
Yeah, Henry.

HENRY
I know I've said I don't care about
college but now I'm thinking I
should go. I feel like I could
learn anything. I should pay more
attention in school. I don't even
know how the Vietnam guy lost his
legs because I wasn't listening.

Dee Dee stands up, dusts her hands off, then walks over and
grabs the cocaine from Henry.

DEE DEE
I think you've had enough.

HENRY
I have to shit.
(clears throat)
And my throat's runny.

Henry clears his throat again.

DEE DEE
Stop that.

Just then, another GRUNT is heard but this one is not
Henry's. It's deep and grating.

Henry and Dee Dee turn around... slowly to see SOMETHING that their eyes tell us is absolutely horrifying. And the furious ROAR that comes next makes their eyes flood. Their faces become taut with horror.

HENRY
(~~bear-ly~~, barely)
B-bear.

Turn around to reveal a BEAUTIFUL BLACK BEAR. 400 pounds with gorgeous black fur. It's snout covered in WHITE POWDER.

If Cocaine Bear lives through the day, it will continue to graze the wilderness, routinely freaking hikers and campers the fuck out.

It sneezes and coke explodes out into a cloud.

CUE: "Karma Chameleon" by Culture Club.

CUT TO:

OPENING TITLES

1) Nixon on TV declares a war on drugs:

RICHARD NIXON
America's public enemy number one
in the United States is drug abuse.

2) Large, bald, men in "DEA" jackets play Uno at a picnic table.

3) B&W PHOTOS of blood soaked pavement and bodies in the back of trucks from the "Medellin Massacre."

RICHARD NIXON (V.O.)
In order to fight and defeat this
enemy...

4) Nancy Reagan in 1986 on National TV delivering her "Just say no" address.

5) A few 12 year olds (80s kids) smoke weed and flick off the camera.

RICHARD NIXON (V.O.)
...it is necessary to wage a new,
all-out offensive.

6) Ronald Reagan holds a "Stop Communism Central America" T-Shirt, smiling.

7) Teens are cuffed and put into SQUAD CARS outside of a school.

8) DEA Agents bust into a housing project in Chicago.

9) Ronald Reagan tucks a Chimpanzee into bed in the 1951 film "Bedtime for Bonzo."

C O C A I N E B E A R

END CUE mid-sentence and SLAM TO--

EXT. FRED MEYER'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

A one story, one family home in between two houses that look nearly the same on a quiet suburban block.

The sky is dark. Rain's coming.

SUPER 1: **Near Knoxville, TN.**

SUPER 2: **24 hours before the kids did coke in the woods.**

INT. FRED MEYER'S KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

A rinky-dink kitchen with a collection of steel toasters above wooden cabinets.

FRED MEYER (70s) chews some medication and stares out the window into his front yard. On the windowsill, next to well organized PHARMACY BOTTLES, sit small WHITTLED ANIMAL FIGURINES that look out the window with him.

They admire the neighbor's MOTORCYCLE across the street: A brand new blue BMW AIRHEAD with a sidecar.

Fred yanks his head back as a mysterious object crashes into a bed of azaleas just outside the window. He opens the window and sees a WHITE DUFFLE.

Then... a loud CRASH.

Fred looks across the street, where a second mysterious something has just landed on top of the neighbor's combination motorcycle.

He looks closer to see it's a BODY.

EXT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The body, a man's, is strapped to ROPES from above and he's slumped over the bike like a marionette.

He's wearing night GOGGLES, khaki colored clothes, BLACK GLOVES, "point-blank type" BULLET-PROOF VEST by Body Armour and a GUCCI BELT. On the ground is a Browning 9mm automatic PISTOL, a .22 caliber DERRINGER, and a BACKPACK.

Overhead, a PARACHUTE attached to the other end of the ropes, floats down and drapes over his body and the motorcycle.

Thunder is heard and the rain hits. Dogs bark O.S.

SARI (PRE-LAP)
I'm leaving!

INT. SARI'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - THAT EVENING

SARI MCKINNDRY (40s, disheveled, working mom with dirty blonde hair) slips a blue, one pocket, scrub top over her sports bra as she walks down the narrow hallway to a bedroom at the end of it.

SUPER: **Suches, GA.**

SARI
I gotta go. Shift starts at 8.

Sari knocks on the door twice, waits for an answer but doesn't get one. She opens it.

INT. SARI'S HOUSE - SMALL BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

SARI
Dinner's in the microwave. Five minutes.

Flip around to reveal a small bedroom. Vinyl scattered on the floor, pink bedsheets pinned over the windows. There's a large Madonna poster on the wall.

A 13 year old GIRL lies in bed facing the wall, listening to headphones plugged into a boombox. Sari walks over and switches it off.

The young teen turns onto the other shoulder to face her mother. See it's Dee Dee. (This is about 12 hours before the events of our opening scene.)

DEE DEE
(removing headphones)
How can I help you, Ma'am?

SARI
Dinner. Microwave. Five minutes.
Just press start.

DEE DEE
Oh, thank you. I wasn't sure how to
work a microwave.

SARI
And can you do more than this all
night? Maybe open your math. Don't
you have a test tomorrow?

Dee Dee nods then reaches to switch her boombox back on. Sari
turns to leave but stops to make an effort.

SARI (CONT'D)
Hey. I was thinking we should go
fishing this weekend.

DEE DEE
Fishing.

SARI
Yes.

DEE DEE
You don't know how to fish.

SARI
Ray will take us. He wants to get
to know you.

DEE DEE
I'm thirteen. What's to know?

SARI
He's a good guy, Deidra...

SARI / DEE DEE
... Just give him a chance.

Beat. Sari takes a breath.

SARI / DEE DEE (CONT'D)
Please don't do that.

DEE DEE
Do what?

SARI / DEE DEE
That thing where you say what I'm--

Sari's frustrated but she can't help but smile.

SARI
You're too good at that. See you
tomorrow after school.

EXT. SARI AND DEE DEE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Sari's one story, two-bedroom house sits in a remote area surrounded by wilderness. Rusty gutters sag from the roof. Sari exits, hops on her bicycle, and rides down the gravel path toward the main road.

EXT. SUCHES HOSPITAL - EVENING

Sari bikes into the Suches Hospital Parking Lot.

EXT. FRED MEYER'S STREET - OUTSIDE KNOXVILLE - EVENING

A hard rain drums on the windshields of four SQUAD CARS that are parked diagonally on the street like they do after something messed up happens.

DETECTIVE BOB SPRINGS (60s, narcotics) looks over the fractured motorbike and the guns on the ground. The body and parachute have been removed.

Underneath his open BLACK PONCHO, Bob wears a suit that's too tight around the chest and legs. He's nearing retirement, tired, and just wants to stop wearing suits all together.

He also gets spooked easily. Very easily. Like this:

OFFICER REBA (O.S.)
Bob.

Bob almost jumps out of his shoes.

BOB
Jesus Christ.

Behind him is OFFICER REBA (20s, put-together, soldier's posture). She wears a HOODED PONCHO and holds a WET FILE.

BOB (CONT'D)
Sorry, Reba. Didn't see you there.

OFFICER REBA
Captain told me to give you the
I.D. Guy's name is--

BOB
Andrew Carter Thornton the Second.

OFFICER REBA
Yeah. He's--

BOB
Narco turned smuggler. Been running
cocaine for "The Company."

OFFICER REBA
Yeah. Out of St. Louis.

BOB
"The Show-Me State." Do you know
why they call it that?

Reba doesn't care.

OFFICER REBA
Great. So you know everything.

BOB
I've been working Narcotics for
three decades. We all know this
guy.

Reba hands him the file and begins to walk away.

BOB (CONT'D)
Reba?

Reba turns.

OFFICER REBA
Yeah, Bob.

BOB
Do you have a dog?

OFFICER REBA
Had. Barry. Border Collie.

Reba smiles in remembrance of her good dog. RIP Barry.

BOB
I'm sorry for your loss. That's a
cool dog, though. Did he play fetch
and stuff?

OFFICER REBA
He loved fetch.

Bob shakes his head.

OFFICER REBA (CONT'D)
What?

BOB
Nothing. That's just... that's
awesome.

INT. BOB'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Bob gets into his car. In the passenger's seat sits the fluffiest, whitest POODLE you've ever seen -- ROSETTE.

Bob looks at the dog for a moment then starts his car.

INT. MCDONALDS PLAYPLACE - ST. LOUIS - EVENING

A mostly empty McDonald's PlayPlace. Ceramic STATUES of a smiling Ronald McDonald and his pals stand around a ball pit and a burger-shaped jungle gym.

A 5 year old chubby boy named GABE does snow angels in the gross ball pit.

SUPER: **St. Louis, MO.**

Gabe's Grandpa, SYD SHARPE (60s), eats a milkshake with a spoon and smokes at a nearby table. Gabe's happy meal sits open in front of him.

Syd's wearing purple tinted sunnies and is tatted up his sun soaked neck with red roses so it looks like he's got a bouquet coming out of his collar. He's got long, greasy, graying blonde hair.

GABE
Grandpa, watch.

SYD
Watching, Gabe.

Gabe does more angels. Not that impressive.

DAVEED (25, athletic, Syd's "Gofer") enters from the restaurant door. He wears a Bob Gibson Cardinals jersey that his broad build fits inside perfectly.

DAVEED
Mind if I order first?

SYD
This won't take long.

Daveed takes a seat across from Syd.

GABE
Daveed, watch!

Gabe holds his breath and dives into the bed of balls.

DAVEED
(watching, to Syd)
My sister caught a nasty staph from
one of those things when we were
kids. Fucked up her face.
(then)
How's the kid doing anyway?

SYD
You hear about Thornton?

Daveed nods.

SYD (CONT'D)
Well?

DAVEED
Tough way to go.

SYD
He only had 30 kilos on him.

DAVEED
So.

SYD
There's more.

Syd stares at Daveed. Daveed reaches for Syd's fries but Syd places his hand over them.

DAVEED
Can I have some--

SYD
Those are Gabe's.

Daveed remembers who he's speaking to and sits up -- less casual with his demeanor.

DAVEED
Any idea where the rest is?

SYD
It's still out there.
(beat)
Chattahoochee.

DAVEED
How'd you figure?

SYD
When a plane's going down, our
pilots know to drop weight over pre-
determined areas so we can go back
and get it.

DAVEED
(nods)
Chattahoochee then.

Gabe pops out of the ball pit, holding a RUSTY HAMMER. He
grimaces. ~~So does Grimace.~~

Back over to Syd and Daveed:

SYD
Take Eddie with you.

DAVEED
Eddie's in mourning. Plus, he quit.

SYD
Joanie's the reason he quit. And
now Joanie's gone. This'll be a
safe and easy job to get him back
in the swing of things. It'll be
good for him. The sooner he moves
on, the better.

Syd looks over to Gabe.

SYD (CONT'D)
He won't even come get his son, for
christ's sake. And I'm pretty sick
of taking care of my kid's kid.

Daveed nods. Syd takes a bite of his hamburger. Daveed's
mouth hangs open as he watches.

EXT. MIKEY AND STREETER'S BAR - ST. LOUIS - NIGHT

A dark and crappy dive.

INT. MIKEY AND STREETER'S BAR - NIGHT

A wall-to-wall red carpeted shitbox with a long bar and a few booths. Syd's son, EDDIE (25, beard, bags under his eyes), eats pasta at the bar. He's a mess; drunk enough to order pasta at a bar.

Eddie's always been a bit emotional but he's particularly distraught these days. Currently on the verge of tears.

EDDIE

They spelled her name wrong. How does that even happen?

A TRUCKER a few seats away shakes his head.

TRUCKER

You keep saying that. I don't know what you're talking about, man.

An arm from O.S. slides Eddie's whiskey out of his reach.

EDDIE

'The hell?

Eddie looks up and sees Daveed.

DAVEED

Hey, Eddie.

EDDIE

Oh. Golden boy. My dad send you to check up on me?

TRUCKER

(to Daveed)

You should take him home.

EDDIE

He's not my type.

DAVEED

(to Trucker)

I got it. Thanks.

Eddie looks down at his pasta.

EDDIE

They spelled her name wrong, Daveed.

Eddie lifts up his sleeve to reveal a tattoo on his right bicep that reads "RIP John."

EDDIE (CONT'D)
The guy. He fucking wrote "John."

DAVEED
We can have it fixed.

EDDIE
I have to wait a week for it to
heal. So I got seven days of
"John."

Daveed knew this wouldn't be easy. He eyes the plate of pasta
in front of Eddie.

DAVEED
You gonna eat that?

EDDIE
Yeah, I'm gonna eat the whole
thing. You can't have any.

TRUCKER
You should take him home.

DAVEED
Guy. I said I got it.

A BARTENDER walks up.

BARTENDER
What can I get you?

DAVEED
Nothing. We're just leaving.
(to Eddie, quietly)
Syd needs us to do something for
him.

EDDIE
And, let me guess, you're gonna do
it for him. "No-questions-asked-
Daveed." Always such a good foot
soldier. The son he always wanted.
What's he got you into this time?

DAVEED
I'll tell you in the car.

EDDIE
Where's the line with him? He asks
too much. No. No. I'm not leaving
unless you tell me.

DAVEED
He's worried about you. Said you
haven't seen Gabe in weeks.

Eddie tries to keep in tears.

EDDIE
I'm so sad, man. So, so sad.

Daveed eyes him, sees he's really struggling, then yields and
motions for the Bartender.

DAVEED
Pasta, please.

EXT. MIKEY AND STREETER'S BAR - NIGHT

Daveed helps a drunk, mumbling, and unbalanced Eddie out of
the bar. He gently places him in the passenger's seat of his
RED 1975 F150. He lifts Eddie's feet and buckles his
seatbelt.

INT. DAVEED'S F150 - NIGHT

Daveed gets into the truck. Eddie sleeps, chin to chest.
Daveed takes Eddie's head and rests it against the window.

Daveed takes a long, deep breath before he starts the car and
drives out of the gravel parking lot into darkness.

INT. SARI AND DEE DEE'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Dee Dee zips up her backpack and waits at the kitchen table.
A Cougar Mellencamp MUSIC VIDEO (via MTV) plays on a small TV
by the toaster.

She hears a knock at the door and gets up.

DEE DEE
Finally.

EXT. SARI AND DEE DEE'S HOUSE

Dee Dee opens the door to find Henry waiting for her. He's
got the Daisy BB Gun slung around his shoulder.

DEE DEE
I knew you'd be late.

HENRY

Can I use the toilet?

DEE DEE

My mom will be home soon. And we gotta go if we wanna get to the falls by lunch.

HENRY

Why do I skip school with you? You're stricter than most of the teachers.

Dee Dee closes the door behind her. Henry hands her the BB Gun and they walk down the gravel path toward the main road.

INT. SUCHES HOSPITAL - MORNING

Tired after a long night shift, Sari smiles at a few fellow NURSES and exits the building.

SARI

See you guys tonight.

EXT. SUCHES HOSPITAL - PARKING LOT - MORNING

Sari walks to her bike.

RAY (O.S.)

Sari.

She turns to find RAY (Sari's jolly boyfriend, 40s, a pediatrician with a ponytail, white doctor's coat with balloons on it).

RAY (CONT'D)

I didn't see you all night.

SARI

Yeah, they had me up in long-term. Short staffed.

RAY

Mr. Leary still handsy? Want me to kick his ass?

Sari smiles.

SARI

You'd do that for me?

RAY
I don't care that he's got
Osteoarthritis. Old man is going
down.

Ray mimes a right jab and Sari laughs and continues to her
bike. Ray hugs her from behind and she smiles.

RAY (CONT'D)
We on for tomorrow?

SARI
Yeah.

RAY
Dee Dee too?

Sari nods unconvincingly.

RAY (CONT'D)
She'll warm up to me. Kids always
do. Especially after I do stuff...

Ray pulls a quarter out of Sari's ear.

RAY (CONT'D)
... like this!

SARI
Please don't do magic with her.

Sari gets on her bike.

RAY
A day on the lake with me will make
all your troubles...

Ray ignites a smoke bomb from his sleeve and a mediocre
billow of smoke evaporates in his hands.

RAY (CONT'D)
Disappear.

SARI
Don't do magic with me either.

Sari takes off. Ray smiles and turns to see an OLD WOMAN with
an OXYGEN TANK staring at him.

OLD WOMAN
Smooth.

He hangs for a beat then self-consciously walks away.

EXT. SUCHES PASS - MORNING

Dee Dee and Henry walk along the road that leads to the National Forest. Dee Dee uses the BB gun as a walking stick.

HENRY

The school is gonna call, you know.

DEE DEE

Let them.

HENRY

And your mom is gonna be pissed you missed the math test.

DEE DEE

So is your dad.

HENRY

My dad doesn't care. He knows I'm staying in Suches after high school. He doesn't care about college and neither do I.

DEE DEE

Maybe it's nice he wants you to stay. My mom wants me to study hard just so I can leave. Then she can date in peace.

HENRY

That's dumb, Dee Dee. For a girl who likes to be left alone, you do a lot of shit for attention.

DEE DEE

You think I'm ditching for attention?

HENRY

You suddenly had all this interest in going to see a waterfall. Admit it. You want her to find out and worry about you.

Dee Dee's getting sick of hearing this.

DEE DEE

The waterfall is supposed to be nice at lunch time.

HENRY

Yeah, you keep saying that. What kind of shit is that? We could have gone on the weekend.

DEE DEE

You can go back if you want. Nobody's making you come with me.

HENRY

Ok, jeez loueez. Just making conversation. That's what you're supposed to do on a hike... Conversate.

Dee Dee stops.

DEE DEE

Converse with yourself and leave me alone.

HENRY

I'm not gonna talk to myself. I'm not insane.

DEE DEE

Just annoying.

Dee Dee walks ahead. We see in Henry's eyes that he's got a lot of love for her. Possibly even *in* love with her. Whatever that means at 13. He follows.

INT. SARI AND DEE DEE'S HOUSE KITCHEN - MORNING

Sari pours herself a glass of white wine with ice and walks right past Dee Dee's backpack on the floor without noticing.

INT. SARI'S BEDROOM - MINUTES LATER

Sari, post shower, dries her hair and sets her glass of wine down on her bedside table. She gets in and her eyes start to drift to sleep. Then...

She jerks awake to the SOUND OF the LANDLINE ringing.

SARI (PRE-LAP)

Coral, it's Sari. Is Dee Dee over there? The school just called.

INT. SARI AND DEE DEE'S KITCHEN - MINUTES LATER

Sari, now back in the kitchen, twirls the landline cord in her fingers as she talks on the phone. She's more frustrated with Dee Dee than concerned. She doesn't know that her daughter did coke and might be dead.

SARI

No. Yeah... Can you put Elliot on?... Yes. Well, his daughter ditched school so put him on.
(listening, then)
Every time I call, you say he's in the bathroom. What the fuck is wrong with him? Just--

Then, Sari sees Dee Dee's backpack on the floor.

SARI (CONT'D)

Never mind.

She hangs up and walks to the backpack. She opens it to find TOILET PAPER, packed lunches, and a MAP OF CHATTAHOOCHEE. She unfolds the map across the table...

INSERT ON MAP: The Blood Mountain Wilderness Area has a RED CIRCLE around a location labeled "SECRET FALLS." ZOOM IN on it and DISSOLVE TO...

AERIAL SHOT: BLOOD MOUNTAIN WILDERNESS AREA - DAY

Blood mountain is the highest peak on the Georgia section of the Appalachian Trail. A light fog floats above the forest. CAMERA DIVES DOWN to find...

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN TRAIL - DAY

Two Appalachian Trail HIKERS, ELSA and KRISTOFFER (30s, Norwegians with heavy accents). They take a water and snack break on a trail bench. Kristoffer eats in silence.

(Italics means they're speaking Norwegian.)

ELSA

Come on this is crazy. I didn't mean it.

Kristoffer chews slowly and ignores his Fiancee.

ELSA (CONT'D)

You can't keep this up. Don't you think a 25 mile...

(MORE)

ELSA (CONT'D)
 (English)
"silent treatment..."
 (back to Norwegian)
...is a little harsh for calling
your mother a--

Kristoffer stink-eyes her.

ELSA (CONT'D)
We shouldn't let her make all the
decisions. It's my wedding, too.

Kristoffer gets up and packs his leftover half-sandwich away in his backpack. He stares off into the distance.

ELSA (CONT'D)
You are so sensitive.

Then, Kristoffer sees something weird in the woods about a hundred yards away.

KRISTOFFER
Elsa.

ELSA
Finally. You ready to talk?

KRISTOFFER
 (squints in distance,
 sotto)
 Hva faen?

Kristoffer walks for a closer look and sees...

A gigantic black bear -- **THE BLACK BEAR** (or "Bjørn" in Norwegian). It jumps up and down in place and grunts with a monstrous energy. Strange, even for a bear.

ELSA
What is it?

Kristoffer turns back to Elsa.

KRISTOFFER
There's a bear. It's...
 (English)
 Demented.

ELSA
What?

KRISTOFFER
That bear. It's... it's...

ELSA
What bear, Kristoffer?

Kristoffer turns back to the bear and points his finger. It's far enough away not to cause immediate concern.

ELSA (CONT'D)
What is it doing?

But the bear is done with its erratic behavior and now it's just staring at Kristoffer. *Fucking creepy.*

KRISTOFFER
... Watching me.

Elsa gets up.

ELSA
Let's go. It could come this way.

Kristoffer steps back into a puddle. He looks down at his now soiled gray NEW BALANCE TRAINER.

Elsa's feet enter frame. We see she's wearing GREEN HIKING BOOTS (matching the severed foot and boot we saw in the opening scene).

ELSA (CONT'D)
Kristoffer. Come on.

We hear a rustle and they look back to the bear. It is now, somehow, 20 feet closer to them...

KRISTOFFER
Min Gud.

Completely still. And still looking at Kristoffer. Elsa grabs him by the shoulder but he's frozen.

KRISTOFFER (CONT'D)
It hates me.

ELSA
It is a bear, Kristoffer.

Then, the bear launches itself off its back legs and...

STAMPEDES TOWARD THEM.

ELSA (CONT'D)
KRISTOFFER!

Elsa pulls at Kristoffer's arm but he's concrete. She takes off through the forest but Kristoffer just stands there as the bear sprints at him without breaking psycho-eye-contact.

WIDEN OUT to see the bear bolting in toward him --

Thirty feet...

Twenty...

Five. About to reach him and...

The Bear jumps, Kristoffer ducks. The bear leaps over Kristoffer's head in SLO-MO.

Kristoffer watches from a crouched position, paralyzed, as the beast darts at Elsa...

It catches her...

ELSA (CONT'D)
No! Please, God n--

...and pounces and KILLS HER with one furious stomp to the back of the neck FUCK.

Back to Kristoffer, tears streaming down his face.

MUSIC CUE: "Chattahoochee" by Alan Jackson.

The bear further fucks Elsa up and we INTERCUT with...

THE "CHATTAHOOCHEE" MUSIC VIDEO

- Alan Jackson waterskis slalom wearing a cowboy hat, a life-vest, and jeans...

ALAN JACKSON
*Way down yonder on the
Chattahoochee
It gets hotter than a hoochie
coochie*

- The bear assaults Elsa's lifeless body and shreds her clothes and flesh with its claws and teeth.

- A YOUNG WOMAN in a red bikini rings her hair in a lake. THREE TOPLESS MEN in jeans and jorts splash around in the water behind her.

ALAN JACKSON (CONT'D)
*We laid rubber on the Georgia
 asphalt
 We got a little crazy but we never
 got caught*

- Kristoffer hides behind a tree as the bear continues on Elsa in the background. The bear's not hungry. Kinda just chewing on Elsa's guts and spitting it back up.

ALAN JACKSON (CONT'D)
*Yeah way down yonder on the
 Chattahoochee
 Never knew how much that muddy
 water meant to me*

- Alan Jackson sings on dry land now. Life vest on, holding his slalom waterski.

- The only thing that holds Elsa's head and body together is a pancake. Her head windmills lazily around with the torque of the animal's enjoyment.

ALAN JACKSON (CONT'D)
*But I learned how to swim and I
 learned who I was
 A lot about livin' and a little
 'bout love*

- The shirtless men in jeans and jorts drive a truck into the lake. They splash water on each other and laugh. Haha!

PAUSE VIDEO AND END CUE.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. POLICE PRECINCT - BULLPEN - KNOXVILLE - DAY

Bob's on the phone, looking at a PET ADOPTION BROCHURE with a photo of a BLACK LAB on the cover.

BOB
 (hushed into phone)
 No. The dog is fine. She's... just,
 uhm, not exactly what I expected.
 The adoption people, not sure who I
 talked to over there, said they
 were bringing a lab. A fun one.
 Man's-best-friend-type. Maybe there
 was an error because the one I got
 is just, you know...

Bob looks under his desk into a CRATE, where Rosette sits at attention.

BOB (CONT'D)
... fancy.

OFFICER REBA (O.S.)
Bob.

Bob jumps in his chair. Reba behind him.

BOB
Jesus Christ.

OFFICER REBA
Richards wants you.

BOB
Got it.
(low into phone)
Sorry. Yeah, is there a return
policy?

OFFICER REBA
Now, Bob.

BOB
(into phone)
Call you back.

Bob hangs up the phone and walks down the hall to a large CORNER OFFICE. He knocks and goes inside.

CAMERA STAYS in the bullpen and PANS over to Officer Reba, who takes a seat at her cubical.

Then, Bob exits the corner office, heads back to his desk and grabs the crate with Rosette. He walks it over to Reba.

BOB (CONT'D)
Do you have plans tonight?

OFFICER REBA
Bob. You're a nice guy. I just
don't think you and I--

BOB
Would you mind looking after
Rosette?

OFFICER REBA
Oh.

BOB

I have to go to Georgia for the Thornton case. And you said you were good at dogs.

OFFICER REBA

I said I had a dog... You don't have jurisdiction in Georgia.

BOB

I do now, I guess. A trucker overheard some guys talking at a bar last night. They're going after the rest of the shipment somewhere in the forest down there.

(re: Rosette)

Come on, you must be sort of good with them.

Reba looks at the poodle in the crate.

BOB (CONT'D)

I've only had her for a day. I asked for a different one. A less pretty one. But they brought her and left before I could say anything. They didn't give me a receipt--

OFFICER REBA

You want a receipt for your dog?

BOB

No. Just... yeah. I often ask for one for important transactions.

(them)

Please? Not sure I trust anyone else around here.

OFFICER REBA

Just go. We'll be fine.

Bob gives her an awkward thumbs up and taps the top of the kennel twice before exiting.

INT. BOB'S CAR - LATER

Bob gets in his car and turns it over. Duran Duran's "HUNGRY LIKE A WOLF" plays on the radio.

INT. DAVEED'S F150 - MOVING - DAY

Duran Duran continues on the radio. Daveed drives and Eddie wakes up in the passenger's seat, hungover.

DAVEED
Rise and shine.

Eddie looks at the radio.

EDDIE
This was Joan's favorite song.

DAVEED
Hey, I've been meaning to... after Joanie died. I'm sorry I didn't--

EDDIE
It's fine.

DAVEED
I should've called.

EDDIE
It's fine.

DAVEED
I wasn't there for you. I should've been.

EDDIE
I didn't need you there. I don't hang out with drug dealers anymore. It's against my constitution.

DAVEED
I think I'm more than a drug dealer.

EDDIE
You're not.

That hurts Daveed.

DAVEED
Come on. We're still friends, right?

EDDIE
No.

DAVEED
You're really fucking hard to talk to. You know that, Eddie?

EDDIE
Oh, am I, Daveed? Maybe it's
because I don't want to be talked
to.

DAVEED
Fine.

EDDIE
Fine.

Long beat as "Hungry like a Wolf" continues. Then:

EDDIE (CONT'D)
I think he's happy she died.

DAVEED
He's not happy she died.

EDDIE
He blames her for me leaving the
family business. If you could even
call it that. I sometimes wonder if
he did it to her.

DAVEED
Joanie died of cancer.

EDDIE
I know.
(beat)
Maybe he gave her the cancer.

DAVEED
You can't give someone cancer.

EDDIE
Stop protecting him, will you?
You've been doing it since high
school.

Daveed reaches for the radio.

DAVEED
I'll turn this off.

EDDIE
(stops him)
No.

Eddie starts to cry.

DAVEED
Alright. Yeah, let it out.

EXT. CHATTAHOOCHEE N.F. - VISITOR'S CENTER - DAY

Sari walks up the front steps of the visitor's center with an elevated wrap-around deck.

INT. CHATTAHOOCHEE N.F. - VISITOR'S CENTER

A Visitor's Center and Park Ranger's office. RANGER LIZ (50s, thick Southern accent, autocratic, full on Park Ranger outfit), leans on her desk flirting with a PETA REPRESENTATIVE named PETER (30s, small build, timid and awkward).

He wears a "PETA" sweatshirt and sits in Liz's desk chair.

PETA PETER
...And then we go out for the
inspection?

RANGER LIZ
Just try it out. It's brand new.

Peter bounces up and down a little in Liz's desk chair, testing out the springs.

PETA PETER
Yeah, it's nice.

RANGER LIZ
Come on, really give it some.

Peta Peter bounces faster in the chair. Liz smiles with a sexual energy and lights a cigarette.

RANGER LIZ (CONT'D)
Therrree ya go.

PETA PETER
(getting into it)
It's fun.

RANGER LIZ
Told ya.

The bell above the door RINGS and Peter stops bouncing and looks up. Liz, annoyed, turns to the entrance to find Sari.

SARI
Hi. Is the Ranger in?

Liz gets up, walks to Sari and towers over her.

RANGER LIZ
I'm wearin' the stuff.

SARI
Right. Did either of you see a
girl, thirteen, come through here?
My daughter, she um--

RANGER LIZ
You lost your daughter in the park?

SARI
No. She came here on her own.

RANGER LIZ
Hikers under sixteen must be
accompanied by an adult.

SARI
I didn't know she was coming here.

RANGER LIZ
We get a lotta runaways. Bad
apples. Young persons who aren't
too happy with the way things are
at home.

SARI
She's not a runaway. She just
skipped school. Look, can you just
point me in the direction of Blood
Mountain?

PETA PETER
This is Blood Mountain.

Sari turns to Peter.

PETA PETER (CONT'D)
Sorry. I'm--

RANGER LIZ
This is Peter. Good name for a PETA
rep. Self-fulfilling prophecy.

PETA PETER
We were about to head out there
ourselves.

SARI
Mind if I tag along?

PETA PETER
'Course.

RANGER LIZ

The Wildlife inspection is an important process, Peter. We wouldn't want you to get distracted by our little damsel in distress here.

PETA PETER

Nothing can distract me from making sure ecosystems are safe and acceptable for friends.

SARI

Friends?

RANGER LIZ

He means animals.

PETA PETER

I don't like the word--

RANGER LIZ

He doesn't like to call them "animals."

Ranger Liz pulls from her cig and exhales into Sari's face. Then she stuffs it in an ashtray on her desk.

RANGER LIZ (CONT'D)

No smoking in the forest. I'll get my hat.

EXT. CHATTAHOOCHEE N.F. - VISITOR'S CENTER

Sari, Ranger Liz, and PETA Peter exit the Visitor's Center and walk toward the trail entrance. Ranger Liz wears a ridiculously big MOUNTIE HAT.

We see Daveed's F150 roll into the parking lot.

EXT. REST STOP - DAY

Bob leans on his car at a rest stop eating a Snickers and sips a large thermos of coffee.

EXT. OFFICER REBA'S BACK YARD - ST. LOUIS - DAY

Officer Reba sits on her back porch with Rosette. She tosses a stick for a game of fetch. Rosette doesn't move.

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN TRAIL ENTRANCE - DAY

Sari, Ranger Liz, and PETA Peter enter the Blood Mountain trail and begin their trek. Sari notices Liz has a PISTOL holstered to her belt.

SARI

I didn't know Rangers carried guns.

RANGER LIZ

Park rangers are peace officers,
which means we can shoot people.

PETA PETER

Have you ever used it?

RANGER LIZ

I know how to use it and that's all
that matters. The forest is a
dangerous place. That gang of pubes
are dangerous.

PETA PETER

Gang of pubes?

RANGER LIZ

Those teens 'been stabbing hikers.

SARI

What? Stab with a knife?

RANGER LIZ

Do yourself a favor and pick uppa
newspaper every now'n again. It'll
do you good. Call themselves "The
Warhols."

QUICK POP TO:

A PARK BENCH where THREE TEENS look at a PHOTO OF Campbell's
Soup Cans in an open ART BOOK. The one with a thin MUSTACHE
smiles.

STACHE

Fucking genius.

BACK TO:

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN TRAIL ENTRANCE - DAY

RANGER LIZ

Think they're so hip. Artsy fartsy
punks. Maybe your girl is a Warhol.

SARI
Dee Dee is not a Warhol.

RANGER LIZ
Just watch your back. I'm not here
to babysit. Fuckers pop up out of
nowhere.

INT. DAVEED'S F150 - PARKED - DAY

Daveed sits in the driver's seat in the Blood Mountain parking lot. He pinches the bridge of his nose. Eddie's still up front.

DAVEED
Can we please just get out?

EDDIE
You were the one who said we should
play. You still have 3 more
questions.

DAVEED
I'm sick of this game.

EDDIE
You just don't want to lose.

DAVEED
I'm gonna piss.

INT. VISITOR'S CENTER MEN'S ROOM - DAY

Daveed washes his hands in a two pee, one poo bathroom. He turns around to dry them when he sees...

THE WARHOLS standing in the doorway:

One's wearing short shorts and has a long, brown, PONYTAIL.

The second has a peach fuzz 'STACHE and wears a YELLOW SHIRT.

The third wears a down orange VEST.

They're all virgins and pimply. Daveed sees a small BLADE peaking out from Ponytail's long-sleeve, resting in his palm.

DAVEED
What the fuck is this?

STACHE
He's big, bud.

PONYTAIL
Hold him down, buds.

Stache and Vest pounce...

Daveed swings and clocks Stache right in the jaw. He's out before he hits the floor.

Vest jumps on Daveed's back but Daveed pulls him off like a sweatshirt and tosses him. Vest hits the stall wall and then the floor -- face-first with a SMACK. He lies in a puddle that's most likely water but Daveed hopes it's piss. Then...

DAVEED
FUCK!

WIDEN OUT to see Ponytail has stabbed Daveed in the right rotator cuff.

DAVEED (CONT'D)
OWYOUFUCKINGSHIT.

EXT. DAVEED'S F150 - PARKING LOT - SAME

Eddie gets out of the car and looks around.

INT. VISITOR'S CENTER MEN'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Eddie enters the bathroom. Daveed addresses his wound, applying pressure with a YELLOW SHIRT at the sink.

EDDIE
What's taking you so long?

Daveed glares at Eddie then walks over to the stall and swings it open.

Eddie looks inside to see the Warhols, all packed into the stall and unconscious. Stache is now shirtless.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Tell me you found them like that.

DAVEED
They attacked me, man.

EDDIE
Are they dead?

DAVEED
One might be. The one that stabbed me might be dead.

EDDIE
For God's sake, Daveed. They're
kids.

Eddie enters the stall and checks pulses.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Thank God. They're alive.

Then Eddie sees SOMETHING poking out of Vest's vest pocket.
He pulls it out.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Daveed.

Daveed looks in the stall to see Eddie holding a BRICK OF
COKE with a BLUE STICKER on it.

Daveed and Eddie look at each other.

INT. SYD'S HOUSE - ST. LOUIS - DAY

Syd and Gabe enter Syd's house in the city. Syd checks his
messages.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
Hi Honey, it's me. Call me back
when you get this. We have an extra
for dinner tonight.

SYD
Shit.

Syd picks up the phone and dials out.

EXT. SYD'S HOUSE - DAY

Syd's house is in a residential neighborhood in St. Louis
proper. WE HEAR loud cheering and laughing from CHILDREN
playing outside next door.

Syd and Gabe exit the house and walk down the sidewalk to the
building next door where ADULTS supervise dozens of THREE and
FOUR-YEAR-OLDS as they run around a fenced-in playground
attached to the building.

KINDERGARTEN TEACHER (PRE-LAP)
I'm sorry. Check him in?

INT. KINDERGARTEN OFFICE - DAY

Syd stands at the desk of a confused female KINDERGARTEN TEACHER (30s). Gabe sits in a chair behind him.

SYD
Just for a little while.

KINDERGARTEN TEACHER
How old is he?

SYD
Ten, maybe?

GABE
Eight.

SYD
Eight.

KINDERGARTEN TEACHER
Sir. This is a kindergarden. Not a daycare.

SYD
It's an emergency.

KINDERGARTEN TEACHER
We don't do that.

SYD
Look. His mother just died, Lady.

The teacher softens and looks to Gabe.

GABE
She had boob cancer.

SYD
Boob cancer, Miss. You're going to turn him away?

The teacher nods slightly... *Okay.*

Gabe gets up from his chair, walks over and hands the teacher the RUSTY HAMMER he got from the ball pit earlier.

GABE
If I'm playing with children, I don't think I should have this.

Gabe exits the room. Syd and the teacher watch as he does.

SYD
He's a good kid.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - MOMENTS LATER

Syd exits the school, holding the hammer. He watches through the fence as Gabe enters the playground and climbs on a SEE-SAW opposite a BOY half his age.

GABE
Hi, my name's Gabe.

The weight differential on the ends of the see-saw is too big and the little kid is lifted 6-feet in the air.

GABE (CONT'D)
Now you go down and I go up.

But nothing happens. Syd exhales and heads off.

INT. VISITOR'S CENTER MEN'S ROOM - STALL - DAY

The Warhols lie unconscious in the stall when they're drenched with a few GALLONS OF WATER.

FLIP AROUND to see Daveed holding an empty BUCKET. Eddie peeks in from outside the stall.

DAVEED
Hey. Wake up.

Daveed nudges the shirtless Stache with his foot -- he wakes up in a daze. Stache looks at his two unconscious buds.

STACHE
Wh-what happened?

Daveed sticks the brick of coke in Stache's face.

DAVEED
Where did you find this?

STACHE
Whoa. Where's all this energy coming from, bud?

DAVEED
You tried to kill me.

STACHE

We don't kill. It's not our way. We only injure and provide temporary discomfort.

DAVEED

Well, it fucking worked.

STACHE

You have a foul mouth, bud.

EDDIE

I tell him that all the time.

DAVEED

Where did you find this?

STACHE

Up on the mountain.

DAVEED

Where's the rest of it?

STACHE

We stashed it under a gazebo. Were gonna come back for it tonight.

DAVEED

A gazebo.

STACHE

It's a pavilion structure.

DAVEED

I know what a gazebo is.

EDDIE

I didn't.

STACHE

Are my buds dead?

DAVEED

Show us where. Now.

STACHE

I think I should rest. I feel tired.

Daveed turns to Eddie.

DAVEED

Go get the gun. It's in the glove.

EDDIE
I'd prefer we left guns out of
this.

STACHE
Same.

DAVEED
I'd prefer not get stabbed in the
shoulder.
(to Eddie)
Get the gun.

STACHE
Okay, okay. I'm coming. Relax.

Stache gets up and looks down at his buds.

~~STACHE (CONT'D)
What are you gonna do with them?~~

~~DAVEED
I'm going to light this whole place
on fire.~~

~~EXT. MEN'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER~~

~~The men's room burns and the two Warhols inside scream as
they burn alive.~~

EXT. DAVEED'S F150 - PARKING LOT - DAY

Daveed exits the passenger's seat and tucks a PISTOL over his
ass inside his pants. Stache stands there shirtless and
shivering.

STACHE
It's cold out here.

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN WILDERNESS TRAIL - LATER

Daveed and Eddie hike the trail. PAN OVER to Stache, now
wearing his bloody yellow shirt.

EXT. NON-DESCRIPT BASE CABIN - CHATTAHOOCHEE NATIONAL PARK

Detective Bob stands outside a small CABIN at the base of
another part of the park. He compares his paper MAP with the
one pinned to a bulletin board.

BOB
Where the..?

He notices a sign that reads: "The Smithgall Woods State Park." *Shit*. He's at the wrong park. He heads back to his car.

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN WILDERNESS TRAIL - OTHER - DAY

Up trail, Sari, Ranger Liz, and PETA Peter hike.

SARI
How much further to the falls?

RANGER LIZ
About 2 miles.

PETA PETER (O.S.)
Boy scouts are always doing their part.

Sari turns around to see Peter is looking at the Boy Scouts of America sign (and we realize they're feet away from where Dee Dee and Henry were earlier).

PETA PETER (CONT'D)
What's your waste management protocol, Ranger?

RANGER LIZ
Trash cans.

PETA PETER
Tsk-tsk. They should be packing their trash. Food odors and garbage will attract wildlife. They seek out trash. And that's how humans get eaten. And that's how friends end up getting put to sleep--

As Peter continues, Sari wanders away --

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN - OFF-TRAIL - CONTINUOUS

We can here Peter drone on in the B.G. as Sari notices something carved into a tree: "D + H"...

SARI
Henry... Dee Dee?

MEEK VOICE (O.S.)
Mrs. McKinndry?

Sari turns around but sees no one.

MEEK VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Up here.

Sari looks up to see... Henry... about 30 feet up, sitting on a branch and bear-hugging the massive tree.

SARI

Henry! What the heck are you doing up there? Where's Dee Dee?

Henry's frightened with dry dirt mascara tears under his eyes.

HENRY

Don't be mad. We skipped school, Mrs. McKinndry.

SARI

Where's Dee Dee?

HENRY

There's a bear. A terrible bear.

SARI

A bear?! Come down here. Now.

HENRY

It's not safe.

SARI

Bears can climb trees, Henry.

Beat.

HENRY

They can?

SARI

Yes.

Henry lightly releases his grasp of the tree and looks at it like it's betrayed him in some way.

HENRY

I didn't know that... Still safer up here. A thousand percent.

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN WILDERNESS TRAIL - SAME

Peter continues on. Ranger Liz nods her head but she's completely focused on his eyes. She just wants to attack this little guy with little kissies.

PETA PETER

We need to remember that we're
their guests. This is *their*
habitat. Their home. We are the
real predators.

RANGER LIZ

Look. Peter. You wanna to go out to
eat with me tonight?

PETA Peter stops.

PETA PETER

Tonight? You and me? Like a da--

CRACK! Peter's fucking pummeled off screen.

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN WILDERNESS, OFF-TRAIL - SAME

Sari pleads with Henry.

SARI

Henry, please.

HENRY

That bear is fucked.

SARI

Language.

HENRY

It is though. I'm sorry.

SARI

Where's Dee Dee?

HENRY

That monster took her.

SARI

What? Where!?

O.S. we hear a LOUD SCREAM from Ranger Liz followed by a GUN
SHOT. Sari turns.

HENRY

He's here.

SARI
Stay there.

HENRY
I'm not going anywhere.

Sari rushes toward the screams.

EXT. LARGE OAK - CONTINUOUS

Sari sets herself behind a LARGE OAK tree and peeks out to the trail.

SARI POV - Ranger Liz limps for her life down-trail. She holds her knee, leaking blood down to her wool sock.

SCAN OVER to see THE BEAR, completely still with his nose in the air, looking at something he just tossed up there.

Then...

Something smacks to the ground on just the other side of Sari's oak. Sari let's out a gasp and hides herself behind the tree.

She can only guess what the fuck just dropped from the sky but she's got a clue from the shortened, gurgling voice she hears next...

PETA PETER (O.S.)
(blood bubbles)
It's okay, friend.

The bear looks in the direction of the oak. He senses Sari and stalks in... slowly moving toward her with paced sniffs.

BEHIND THE TREE, Sari cups her mouth to silence her terrified breathing as best she can.

The bear creeps in further... closer... closer... and eventually stops when it reaches the nearly dead PETA Representative on the other side of the tree.

The bear opens wide and puts its mouth around Peter's face -- like it's about to take bite of a watermelon.

Sari shudders to the SOUND OF a wet crunching of facial bones. *Did the bear just eat PETA PETER's fucking face?*

Yeah.

Henry watches from his vantage in the tree. By far the most fucked up and grotesque thing he's ever seen.

BACK WITH SARI. She closes her eyes and steadies her breathing as the bear sniffs along the trunk of the tree.

Then:

RANGER LIZ (O.S.)
(shouting, distant)
SOMEBODY FUCKING HELP ME.

The bear turns it's attention down-trail and takes off in that direction.

Sari waits there, rationalizing what just happened. When the bear is out of sight, she gets up and runs back to the bottom of Henry's tree.

EXT. BOTTOM OF HENRY'S TREE - CONTINUOUS

SARI
It's okay, Henry. It's gone.

Henry climbs down the tree and immediately hugs Sari's waist.

HENRY
That was so messed up.

SARI
Everything's okay now, Honey. Go back down to base. I gotta find Dee Dee.

HENRY
I'm not going down there. The Cocaine Bear is down there.

SARI
The *what* Bear?

HENRY
We found cocaine, Mrs. McKinndry
There's cocaine in the forest. I think the bear ate it then went crazy on me and Dee Dee. And then on that guy just there. He's so dead. That's so messed up.

Sari's confused and for sure has follow up questions but there's a more pressing matter at hand. She gulps and prepares herself for the bad answer to her next question...

SARI
When the bear took Dee Dee, was she still...

HENRY
 Alive. Yeah.

Henry releases Sari's waist and points up-mountain.

HENRY (CONT'D)
 He took her that way.

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN WILDERNESS TRAIL - ENTRANCE - AFTERNOON

Ranger Liz drags her mangled leg toward the visitor's center. She hears leaves rustle behind her. She turns, raising her gun but sees nothing. Freaked the fuck out, she continues on.

INT. VISITOR'S CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

Liz limps inside to find Ponytail going through a FIRST AID KIT. He unwraps gauze for a deep cut on his right temple. His chin and shirt covered in blood.

Vest is passed out in Liz's desk chair from a head injury.

PONYTAIL
 (re: Liz's wound)
 He get at you too?

RANGER LIZ
 Fucking beast.

PONYTAIL
 You can say that again.

Ranger Liz limps to a cabinet and pulls out RUBBING ALCOHOL. She pours it over her knee and hisses with pain.

RANGER LIZ
 Call the paramedics.

PONYTAIL
 They're coming already.

RANGER LIZ
 (re: Vest)
 And keep him awake.

PONYTAIL
 I've been trying.

Ranger Liz hands Ponytail the rubbing alcohol. He pours it on the gauze, puts it to his forehead, and shutters from the sting.

Liz moves over to Vest and shakes him awake but he's well out. Then she sees...

A KNIFE -- on her desk -- it's handle engraved with a thin sketch of Andy Warhol's face. She realizes...

RANGER LIZ
(under her breath,
enraged)
You piles of shit.

Ponytail looks over.

PONYTAIL
That's... that's not ours. We just
found it, lady.

RANGER LIZ
I ain't dumb.

Liz picks up the knife and walks to Ponytail -- dragging her dead leg. The rubbing alcohol has thinned the dry, black blood on her leg. It drips to the floor leaving a trail of dark ichor droplets.

RANGER LIZ (CONT'D)
You boys stabbed thirteen people in
and around my park in three months.
Includin' a twelve year old boy and
a man named Caleb with mild
cerebral palsy.

PONYTAIL
I swear that one was a mistake. He
looked like a normal bud.

RANGER LIZ
I wouldda been at Yellow Stone by
now if it wasn't for you. They
think I can't keep my park safe.

PONYTAIL
You've done a really good job. I'd
give you a 10 out of 10 for safety
and order. Really good work.
Honestly.

Ranger Liz puts the knife to Ponytail's sternum.

RANGER LIZ
You got Caleb in the chest. Right
here. Missin' his heart, liver, and
diaphragm. But ya got him in an
artery that bled into his lung.
(MORE)

RANGER LIZ (CONT'D)

I took him to the hospital and he said he didn't feel a thing.

PONYTAIL

That's good, right?

RANGER LIZ

You wanna know what he said hurt him the most?

PONYTAIL

(chin down, looking at the knife)

I- I don't know.

RANGER LIZ

The betrayal. Not by you or his guardian, who ran away like a boy. But by the park. By me. And the promise of safety in Chattahoochee.

Ranger Liz looks like she may actually stab this fucker.

PONYTAIL

Jesus Christ. Don't do this, Lady.

RANGER LIZ

I'm a park ranger.

Liz drives the knife slowly into Ponytail's pec. He screams. She's about to go deeper when...

VEST (O.S.)

Buds!

Liz and Ponytail look to Vest, now awake but in an intense state of lethargy.

VEST (CONT'D)

There's someone outside.

PONYTAIL

(pained)

I bet it's him.

Ranger Liz looks out the window and just misses seeing the bear pass by. She removes the knife from Ponytail's chest.

RANGER LIZ

Get to the door.

Ponytail moves to the door. He's crying now, holding his wound.

Liz trades the blade for her gun.

Under the crack of the door, the beast awaits.

RANGER LIZ (CONT'D)
Open it when I count to three. I'm
gonna kill it.

PONYTAIL
Wait. You're gonna kill him?

RANGER LIZ
It bit a chunk out of my knee. Now
open it when I say so.

PONYTAIL
He bit you? What the fuck is wrong
with this guy?

RANGER LIZ
One... two... THREE.

Ponytail pops the door open to find Cocaine Bear sitting just
outside. It tilts it's head ever so slightly to the left.

Ponytail sees the bear through the crack of the open door.

PONYTAIL
THAT'S A FUCKING BEAR.

THEN, Ranger Liz unloads her clip. Five shots...

Two hit the door frame.

Two the bear's chest.

And the last, Ponytail's...

PONYTAIL (CONT'D)
OWWFUCKING FUCK.

... foot.

RANGER LIZ
Shit.

The shots are nothing but bee stings to the bear. It enters
the room and stands up on it's hind legs, towering about 2
feet taller than the door.

Then, it ROARS with enough bass to make us all shit
ourselves.

Liz throws the knife at it, but again, nails Ponytail in the...

PONYTAIL
OWFUCK FUCK.

... pec. Same place she stabbed him before.

PONYTAIL (CONT'D)
FUCK!

The bear gets down on all fours and targets Vets in the desk chair.

VEST POV - the most horrific thing he's ever seen is also the last... a furious attack by fuzzy-wuzzy that lasts about 3 seconds from beginning to end.

When it's over, Liz's brand new desk chair is completely destroyed. A springs rolls on the floor and stops at her foot. The bear turns it's attention to her.

EXT. VISITOR'S CENTER PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

The sun's beginning to fade. Bob closes his car door in the parking lot. He opens the map and follows it to the entrance of the Blood Mountain trail.

Behind Bob, through the windows of the visitor's center, we see the ongoing bear attack. But Bob doesn't notice.

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN TRAIL - AFTERNOON

Daveed, Eddie, and Stache continue up the mountain.

EDDIE
Maybe the kid can help you.

DAVEED
I'm not playing this stupid game anymore.

STACHE
What game?

EDDIE
20 questions. Daveed's already asked 17 and he's so cold it's unbelievable.

STACHE
What have you asked so far?

EDDIE

He keeps guessing. Like: "Is it a spider? Is it an arrow?"

STACHE

What are you, new? You start broad and narrow it down. Everyone knows that.

EDDIE

I told him.

DAVEED

Are we close to the gazebo?

STACHE

Getting there.

(to Eddie)

Is it a person?

EDDIE

Daveed needs to ask.

Stache nudges Daveed. Beat.

DAVEED

Is it... a person?

EDDIE

Good job. Yes.

DAVEED

Abraham Lincoln?

Eddie and Stache shake their heads.

EDDIE

No. Broad then narrow it down. You only have one question left.

STACHE

(to Daveed)

What's your problem? You're gonna lose this game for us.

DAVEED

It's *our* game. You're not playing. Now shut up.

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN WILDERNESS TRAIL - OTHER - AFTERNOON

Sari walks briskly with Henry in tow.

SARI
You sure it was this way?

HENRY
Yeah. But your guess is as good as mine from here.

SARI
Okay. Stay close.

Henry catches up.

HENRY
Mrs. McKinndry, have you ever done cocaine?

SARI
What? Why do you ask?

HENRY
Wondering if it has long term side effects... for the bear. If it just did a little bit. Like the size of a Reece's peanut butter cup... would it be messed up for life?

Sari looks down and studies Henry.

SARI
Bite size or snack size?

HENRY
Bite size.

SARI
Well, it could create a habit for the bear. If it ate a small peanut butter cup, just this one time, next time it might eat a big one. Then the time after that it'd just eat a whole Hershey's and a tub of Skippy.

HENRY
What if it never wanted to do it again?

SARI
Then... it should be fine.

Henry nods. *Good.*

SARI (CONT'D)
But mama bear and papa bear would
be very disappointed and angry.

HENRY
Maybe they would never find out.

SARI
We always find out, Henry.

EXT. VISITOR'S CENTER - PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

The end of the hiking day has left the parking lot empty but
for four or five cars.

Suddenly, an AMBULANCE speeds through the lot toward the
visitor's center entrance. It backs up and parks so the front
of the vehicle is facing away from the door.

The back doors open and out walks PARAMEDIC TOM (30). He
unloads a stretcher and hurries onto the deck.

PARAMEDIC NORA (30) exits the driver's door and joins him.

PARAMEDIC TOM
Hello? Medic.

The paramedics enter and find the bloody hell.

INT. VISITOR'S CENTER - CONTINUOUS

The place is torn apart. Desks flipped over, papers and
staplers, maps, and brochures all over the floor.

PARAMEDIC NORA
What happened in here?

PARAMEDIC TOM
Call the police.

Nora goes to landline on the desk but it's been ripped from
the wall. She puts the phone down and looks at her hand, now
completely covered in blood.

She slowly moves to the other side of the flipped desk and
sees...

PARTS OF WHAT USED TO MAKE UP VEST WARHOL MIXED WITH PARTS
THAT USED TO MAKE UP RANGER LIZ.

Both so dead, in a medley of their own pieces.

NORA

Tom.

But Tom's looking in the direction of the STORAGE ROOM. TWO LEGS can be seen on the ground just inside the ajar door.

Tom walks to the door, pushes it open to find...

INT. VISITOR'S CENTER STORAGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

...THE BOTTOM HALF OF PONYTAIL in short shorts, severed from the waist down sitting next to MOP BUCKET.

On the wall behind Ponytail's waist is a MURAL OF KIDS swimming in a lake. One of the kids is mid-air, diving into Ponytail's bloody, open waist.

Tom puts a handkerchief to his nose.

TOM

Don't come in here. You don't want to see this.

Nora doesn't listen.

NORA

Can't be more messed up than what I saw out there.

Ponytail's waist topples over and knocks over the mop bucket and out rolls... PONYTAIL'S HEAD. The head rolls to a stop, looking up at Nora blankly.

TOM

You sure?

NORA

Let's get the hell out of here.

Then, WE HEAR: a HUFF. And out of a dark corner crawls...

The bear. It holds Ponytail's upper body in its mouth by the arm. We see the Warhol knife stuck in the poor kid's chest.

The bear growls again, backing Tom up to the corner of the room. Tom slowly reaches for a BROOM.

TOM

No sudden movements. Just back up slowly and go start the truck.

INT. VISITOR'S CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Nora takes a few, slow, steps back. When she reaches a safe distance, she turns around and sprints outside.

INT. VISITOR'S CENTER STORAGE ROOM

As Nora takes off, Tom SHOVES the end of the broom in the bear's eye.

The bear shutters back. Tom leaps into action and jets out.

The bear whimpers then looks up, fucking pissed now and probably on a pretty intense cocaine comedown. It summons the energy and bolts after him.

INT. AMBULANCE DRIVER'S SEAT - SAME

Nora starts the engine, the sirens blare with frantic spinning red and blue lights. She looks in the rearview and sees...

Tom sprinting out of the visitor's center. Tom jumps into the back of the ambulance.

TOM
GO! DRIVE!

INT. BACK OF AMBULANCE - CONTINUOUS

Tom slams one of the back doors shut as Nora speeds through the parking lot. He slams the other one... but a LATCH is stuck in the lock position and the door swings wide open.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

The bear leaps out of the building and gives chase to the moving ambulance.

BEAR POV: Paramedic Tom pulls at the latch to shut the door but it won't budge.

The bear takes yards off of the distance between them with every leap.

Tom screams and yanks at the latch, with every ounce of strength and...

The latch rips off the door. The door swings wide open again.

Tom looks at the incoming beast and knows he's about to die.

END BEAR POV and WIDEN OUT:

The bear leaps through the air and lands in the truck as the ambulance continues to speed through the parking lot. And we only hear terrible noises that are becoming all too familiar.

Tom was right. He's dead now.

NORA (O.S.)

STOP! NO!

Then, the ambulance rolls to a slow stop. We can only assume the bear made it's way up to her. Beat.

Then, BOOM.

The ambulance LURCHES ten feet forward. BOOM, again. The final lurch also turns off the emergency sirens and lights.

Nora's dead too. :(

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN TRAIL - MID-POINT - EVENING

Bob pisses on a tree. He's sweating and breathing hard. This hike is too much for a man of his age and weight. He zips up and turns to see...

A GAZEBO in the distance. A place to rest. He heads for it.

EXT. / INT. GAZEBO - EVENING

Bob approaches the gazebo, 20 feet tall, made of wood with a steep octagonal roof.

He steps in, still trying to catch his breath. He lies down on the bench inside and stares at the ceiling.

He notices something sitting on a rafter while he's on his back: a BLUE DUFFLE.

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN WILDERNESS TRAIL - OTHER - NIGHT

Stache and Eddie have a deep and meaningful convo. Daveed walks behind them, annoyed with this new developing friendship.

EDDIE

I just don't know how to talk to him. What do you say to a kid who just lost his mommy?

The word, "mommy," and the meekness in Eddie's voice when he said it, gives Daveed a moment of sympathetic pause.

STACHE

My mom is the reason I'm the man I am today.

DAVEED

What a man, you are. Going around stabbing innocent people.

EDDIE

(back to Daveed)

Can you not?

(to Stache)

Sorry about him. Continue.

STACHE

My dad died when I was little. And my mom... she was so tough. She got me through it. As I said, the reason I'm the man I am. She bought me... she bought me this pet lizard. A really cool looking thing with these bright green scales. She said it was a little dinosaur and I thought that was so awesome.

EDDIE

You're saying I should get Gabe a lizard?

PUSH IN slowly on Stache.

STACHE

I didn't have buds back then. I was bad at connecting with people. But I practiced conversation starters everyday on that lizard and now I have the Warhols. Rocky and Joe. That's my team, man. Those are my buds...

QUICK FLASHBACK POPS to the Visitor's Center:

- The bear uses Vest as a chew toy.
- The bear smothers Ponytail.

BACK TO SCENE:

STACHE (CONT'D)

My mom took my dad's death harder than anyone. But she was thinking about me when I needed it most. She heard my cry for help. Lizards are good listeners. But people, bud? People are really good at hearing.

SPIN AROUND to Eddie and Daveed. Daveed's thinking, "what the fuck is he talking about?" He turns to get agreement from Eddie but Eddie...

...bursts into tears.

STACHE (CONT'D)

It's okay. You're okay.

EDDIE

That's just the... the sweetest thing I've ever heard.

Eddie needs a hug and Stache takes him in.

DAVEED

Can we...

Eddie and Stache hug even tighter.

DAVEED (CONT'D)

Okay.

EDDIE

(releasing, to Stache)
Thank you.

DAVEED

I really enjoyed the lizard story but where the fuck is the Gazebo, man?

Stache looks around then back to Daveed.

STACHE

I'd like to say something without you getting mad at me.

DAVEED

How about you say it and I won't shoot you?

EDDIE

What kind of monster would shoot a
guy after a story like that?

DAVEED

Me.

STACHE

We've gone too far. I'm sorry.
(off Daveed)
What? I got distracted.

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN TRAIL - OTHER - EVENING

Sari and Henry continue their search for Dee Dee. Sari keeps
a faster clip. Henry tags ten yards behind, tiring.

SARI

Stay close to me, Henry.

HENRY

I think I should go back down and
get some help.

Sari walks down to Henry and reaches her hand out for his. He
notices it's trembling.

SARI

The bear's down there, remember?

Henry takes her hand.

HENRY

Shouldn't we be tracking it?

SARI

Do you know how to track a bear?

HENRY

No. Just thought maybe you do. You
know a lot of stuff I don't. Like
taxes.

SARI

Let's just keep going, okay?

Beat as Henry looks at Sari. She keeps her cheeks tight as if
she could break into tears at any second.

HENRY

She's okay, Mrs. McKinndry.

SARI
I know she is, honey.

HENRY
No, really. I'm one thousand percent positive she's okay.

SARI
And how's that?

HENRY
We have this thing. It's going to sound weird but it's definitely a thing. Dee Dee once gave it a scientific name but I can't remember what she called it. We can... read each other's minds.

Sari looks down at Henry and smirks.

SARI
Yeah?

HENRY
I'm serious. It's hard to describe. We just always know what we're feeling. Like, the night you and Mr. McKinndry told her you were getting divorced, I started crying in my bed. For no reason. Out of nowhere. All these tears. She hadn't even told me about it yet. I just knew she was sad and I really felt it. And she always does this thing where she says exactly what I'm about to say.

SARI
She's good at that.

HENRY
No, Mrs. McKinndry. She's *really* good at that.

SARI
Okay, so if what you're saying is true... can you lead us to her?

HENRY
It doesn't work like that.

SARI
How does it work, then?

Henry stops walking and lets go of Sari's hand. Then he puts his index fingers to his temples.

HENRY
(eyes shut)
She's... she's okay. She's safe.
Really, really, really scared. But
safe.

Henry opens his eyes.

HENRY (CONT'D)
See?

Sari smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. NON-DESCRIPT DARK PLACE - SAME

CLOSE ON a set of closed eyes. We hear deep but paced breaths. The eyes open and we POP WIDE to reveal..

Dee Dee with her index fingers to her temples.

After a beat, she allows herself a brief smile. She reaches down and holds her left ankle. A blood-soaked sock tied around it.

She's hurt, *fucking* hurt, but she's alive. :)

EXT. VISITOR'S CENTER PARKING LOT - EVENING

A 1985 TOYOTA CRESSIDA pulls into the parking lot. It slows down as it passes the Ambulance.

The window rolls down to reveal Syd is the driver. He slowly rolls to a stop and peers inside the back of the Ambulance of death. He considers the massacre before continuing on.

EXT. VISITOR'S CENTER - CONTINUOUS

A WOMAN sits on the steps of the Visitor's center. We can't see her face. She stands up when the Cressida rolls to a stop just in front of her.

Syd exits the vehicle holding a SHOTGUN.

SYD
My boys do that back there?

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
They better not have.

FLIP AROUND to reveal the woman... it's Officer Reba, in full uniform.

OFFICER REBA
We said zero blood.

She points a thumb behind her toward the Visitor's Center.

OFFICER REBA (CONT'D)
And based on what happened in
there, no man could've done that.

SYD
You know where we're going?

OFFICER REBA
Blood Mountain. Bob has us by a
couple miles. He's bound to run
into your guys if they all stay on
trail.

SYD
Then he'll run into us.

OFFICER REBA
You couldn't send someone else to
do this for you? Never thought I'd
meet you in the flesh.

SYD
My son's up there.

OFFICER REBA
That's sweet.

SYD
And if he dies I gotta take care of
his fucking kid for the rest of my
life.

OFFICER REBA
Less sweet.

Syd walks off toward the trail.

Reba walks over to her CAR and grabs a FLASHLIGHT from the
front seat. Then, she rolls down the window just a crack.

OFFICER REBA (CONT'D)
Be back soon, Rosette.

Rosette watches from the passenger's seat and Reba joins Syd at the trail entrance.

EXT. GAZEBO - NIGHT

Eddie, Daveed, and Stache Warhol approach the Gazebo.

DAVEED
Where's the coke?

Stache enters the Gazebo, looks to the ceiling, then walks out without an expression.

STACHE
Can I say something without you
getting angry?

DAVEED
I'm going to get angry. I'm already
angry.

STACHE
It's gone.

DAVEED
What the actual fuck, man?

Daveed raises the gun to Stache's head. Eddie intervenes.

EDDIE
Daveed, STOP.

DAVEED
This kid is messing with us.

STACHE
I'm not. It's really gone. I have
no idea where it's at.

DAVEED
Well, duffle bags don't have legs
and you were the only person who
knew where it was. So I'll give you
one last chance. Where. Is. The--

BOB (O.S.)
PUT THE GUN DOWN AND MOVE AWAY FROM
THE TEENAGER.

FLIP AROUND and ANGLE UP to see Detective Bob standing on top of the tall Gazebo holding the BLUE DUFFLE OF COKE and a GUN pointed straight at Daveed.

Eddie and Stache put their hands up.

BOB (CONT'D)
Drop the gun and back away five to ten paces.

DAVEED
Hey, hey. It's okay. Calm down.

BOB
I'm not fucking around. Five to ten.

EDDIE
Just do it.

Daveed sets the gun down and backs up exactly five.

DAVEED
You don't want to do this.

BOB
Shut up. I'm coming down there.

Bob looks around the steep, octagon roof of the gazebo for a safe place to climb down but doesn't find one.

BOB (CONT'D)
Give me a second.

Bob goes to the edge of the roof, estimates the jump, then thinks better of it and backs up to the peak.

BOB (CONT'D)
Just need a safe place to hop down.

EDDIE
How'd you get up there?

BOB
I jumped from that tree. But I hurt my hip a little.

Bob gets on his butt and edges down the slope of the roof.

Daveed looks at his gun on the ground.

EDDIE
I can try to catch you if you'd like.

BOB
You'll stay right where you are.

Bob slides down further to the edge. Daveed sees his opportunity... dives for his gun but...

BANG.

Daveed screams in agony.

BOB SHOT HIM IN THE FUCKING HAND.

Shocked, Daveed crawls back toward a tree and raises his blood hand to see the damage: his index and pinky finger have been blown completely off from their metacarpals.

Beat as Stache studies Daveed's hand, confused...

STACHE

How did he take off *those* two fingers? They're not even next to each other.

DAVEED

(agonized)

Eddie. Can you... grab them for me. Please.

Eddie picks up Daveed's fingers.

BOB

You did that to yourself, kid.

DAVEED

YA!? I shot off my own fingers!?

BOB

I said not to move!

Daveed gets up.

BOB (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

DAVEED

Fuck you.

Bob shoots again but misses this time. He startles himself with his own shot and he drops the duffle of coke. It slides down the roof and hits the ground.

Daveed grabs his gun and dives inside the Gazebo. Bob FIRES another shot straight down into the roof but the bullet doesn't break through.

BOB

Shit. Come out from there!

DAVEED (O.S.)
No fucking way.

Eddie and Stache follow Daveed inside but Bob takes aim.

BOB
Hell. You two on your bellies. Now.
No more moving.

INT. GAZEBO - CONTINUOUS

Daveed holds his hand. Blood everywhere. He removes his Bob Gibson Cardinals jersey and we see the big gash from the Warhol stabbing on his shoulder - juicy and infected.

DAVEED
I love this fucking jersey, man.

He wraps the jersey around his hand. Blood immediately seeps through.

DAVEED (CONT'D)
(shouting up)
I can stay down here all day.

BOB (O.S.)
I can stay up here all day!

EXT. GAZEBO - CONTINUOUS

Bob's on the roof, Daveed below, and Stache and Eddie with their bellies to the dirt.

INT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN WILDERNESS - OTHER - NIGHT

Cocaine bear makes its way back up the mountain. Its brown snout stained with blood. The comedown on top of recovering from the recent adrenaline rush of murdering the EMTs make this a slow and arduous climb.

EXT. GAZEBO - ALL - NIGHT

LATER. Daveed moans in pain down in the gazebo.

Above, Bob reaches for the flashlight on his belt. He switches it on and off but needs to hit the head twice for it to turn on.

He points it down at Eddie and Stache:

The flashlight surveys the scene and finds Eddie and Stache with their noses to the ground.

EDDIE

How long are you going to keep us like this?

BOB

Until the guy in the Gazebo throws his weapon into the woods.

DAVEED

Well, then we'll be here forever since I'm not throwing it.

EDDIE

(to Daveed)

Hasn't Syd already messed up your life enough? Don't let him end it, man. We don't need to die because of this.

DAVEED

Eddie, I got this.

BOB

Listen to your friend. I'm a cop. If I don't check-in in the next hour or so, back-up will come and you'll all be arrested. Drug sentences are fucked since Nixon so get ready for ten to fifteen years of shitting next to a cell mate and supervised shower time.

STACHE

I'm just an innocent bystander, here. I can't go to jail. I'm only seventeen.

BOB

You'll be prosecuted as an adult. I don't make the rules, I just enforce them.

FLOAT DOWN through the roof and into the Gazebo where...

...Daveed's not doing so hot. He sits with his back against the wall, sweaty and taking slow breaths to calm himself.

Daveed lifts the bloody jersey around his hand and checks damage to his right hand: his middle and ring finger have blackened and curled. He puts his head against the wall...
Fuck, man.

Then, he sees something deep within the forest. He squints to focus on it... *is that?... yup...*

It's Cocaine Bear. Moving slowly through the trees.

Daveed sits up and cocks his gun.

DAVEED

Nobody move. There's a bear out there.

ONTOP OF THE GAZEBO, Bob quickly turns his flashlight toward the forest.

BOB

Where? Where's the bear?

DAVEED (O.S.)

Turn that off.

Daveed's right about the flashlight. Bob shuts it off and looks into the woods to see Daveed's also right about the bear. It creeps in toward them from the shadows.

ON THE GROUND, OUTSIDE THE GAZEBO:

STACHE

(whisper)

What do we do?

DAVEED

Just play dead.

Stache lies still as the bear stalks slowly in from the trees.

STACHE

Is it close?

DAVEED

Shh.

The bear approaches Eddie from behind then climbs over him. It looks left and right then turns around so its head is over Eddie's feet. Then...

It collapses on top of him, pushing Eddie's face into the dirt with the weight of its pelvis.

Stache lies there, completely still, before lifting his head to see Eddie's underneath the bear.

Beat.

STACHE
I think it... just died.

BOB
Died? How do you know?

STACHE
It's not moving.

(Under the bear, Eddie's dialogue is echo-y and muffled.)

EDDIE (O.S.)
It died on top of me?

DAVEED
We don't know that. It could be asleep.

Bob walks down to the edge of the roof.

BOB
Check its pulse, maybe.

STACHE
You want me to check the bear's pulse? I'm not touching that thing.
(to Eddie)
Do you feel it breathing?

EDDIE (O.S.)
I'm not sure.

BOB
What did he say?

STACHE
He said he's not sure.

Daveed moves to the Gazebo steps and looks up at Bob, knocks his gun twice on the wood.

DAVEED
Hey, Cop.

BOB
My name's Bob.

DAVEED
Bob. Can we truce for a second while I go check if the bear is dead?

Bob looks down at his enemy, then over to their common enemy in the bear.

BOB

Fine.

Daveed nods then slowly walks down the steps of the Gazebo and approaches the bear. Eddie almost completely unseen underneath its body.

DAVEED

Can you breathe?

EDDIE (O.S.)

I think.

DAVEED

We'll get you out of there.

Daveed lays his cheek on the bear's back.

CLOSE ON Daveed's face, moving up and down ever so slightly.

He backs away.

DAVEED (CONT'D)

It's still breathing.

STACHE

We should get out of here. Eddie'll probably be fine.

EDDIE (O.S.)

What the hell, man?

DAVEED

We're not leaving him.

STACHE

Look, I like your bud. But, Jesus Christ, that's a fucking bear. He could wake up any minute and kill us all.

EDDIE (O.S.)

She.

STACHE

What?

EDDIE (O.S.)

The bear is a girl.

STACHE

How do you know?

EDDIE (O.S.)
Because it's vagina is on my ear.

DAVEED
I'm gonna shoot her.

Daveed points his gun to the back of the bear's head.

Then, the bear's eyes slowly open, its nose starts to move.
She smells something and it's waking her up.

EDDIE (O.S.)
What's she doing?

The bear climbs onto all fours.

BOB
Shoot her.

Daveed, gun raised, watches as she moves off of Eddie.

BOB (CONT'D)
Shoot her or I will.

Bob raises his gun.

DAVEED
Don't. It would only make her
angry.

The four men watch, completely still as the bear turns and
faces Daveed with his gun. Then...

Cocaine Bear's snout leads her to the blue duffle on the
ground. She saunters over and pushes it around with her nose
for a moment before...

She takes a brick of cocaine in her mouth and bites down.
Coke spills into her mouth and onto the ground. Then, she
swallows it whole, plastic and all.

EDDIE
(to Daveed, mouthing)
WHAT THE FUCK!?

The bear feels everyone's eyes on her and stops. She turns
her head up to Bob and gives him a stare that shakes the poor
guy to the bone.

BOB
Wh- why's she looking at me like
that?

Then, she goes back for more blow.

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN TRAIL - SAME

Syd and Officer Reba hike up the trail. Syd stops and notices the Gazebo in a clearing about 50 yards away.

SYD

Look. Is that your narc?

Reba looks to see: Detective Bob, standing on top of the Gazebo, pointing his gun at something.

OFFICER REBA

What's he doing up there?

SYD

That's Daveed.

From their vantage, Syd can see Daveed on the other side of the Gazebo but can't tell what's really going on over there. It just looks as if Bob is aiming his gun at the back of Daveed's head like an execution.

Syd raises his SHOTGUN.

OFFICER REBA

No. No blood, remember?

SYD

He's going to kill him, Lady.

EXT. GAZEBO - CONTINUOUS

The men continue to watch as the bear finishes doing coke for now. She puts her nose to her vagina and licks it clean.

Powder shoots from her nose as she exhales. Then...

A SHOT RINGS OUT.

Daveed looks up at Bob on the roof. Bob's face turns horrified in that instant. He looks down at his waist and sees BLOOD EXPANDING THROUGH HIS SHIRT.

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN - OFF-TRAIL - SAME

Syd puts his shotgun down. Officer Reba hangs her head.

EXT. GAZEBO ROOF - CONTINUOUS

Bob hunches over and nearly loses to his balance but steadies himself so he doesn't fall from the roof.

The bear looks to Bob. That same look as before. She raises her head then lets out a ROAR that sounds like thunder -- louder and scarier as it continues.

Stache sees an opportunity. He gets to his feet and takes off into the woods.

The bear charges into to the Gazebo...

INT. GAZEBO - CONTINUOUS

... and plows into the wooden structural pillar at the center. CRACK.

EXT. GAZEBO ROOF - CONTINUOUS

The roof sinks about a foot down. Bob tries to keep his footing.

CRACK. It sinks even lower.

Daveed fires six SHOTS with his left hand at the Animal but misses with all of them. He chucks his gun off to the side and runs to Eddie.

The bear turns around and charges the pillar once again. CRACK.

DAVEED
COME ON, EDDIE.

Daveed helps Eddie up and they take off into the forest.

EXT. GAZEBO - OVERHEAD SHOT - CONTINUOUS

The bear dashes out of the gazebo to watch as THE ROOF CAVES IN. The octagon INVERTS and creates a wooden bowl that Bob now is trapped, although safe, inside.

EXT. GAZEBO ROOF (FORMALLY) - CONTINUOUS

Bob holds his gut inside the bowl of the inverted although still intact gazebo roof.

BOB'S POV (through the cracks in the wood): The bear paces around the exterior. After a moment, she gives up.

She takes her coke and bails.

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN - OFF-TRAIL

Syd and Officer Reba see Daveed and Eddie running through the wilderness. Syd moves to intercept Eddie.

SYD
EDDIE!

EDDIE
(hysterical)
Dad?! What are you doing here? You
didn't bring Gabe here, did you?
WHAT THE FUCK? WHERE'S GABE!?

SYD
Calm down. Gabe's safe.

Daveed holds his injured hand steady and looks at Reba.

SYD (CONT'D)
What happened to you?

DAVEED
A lot. Who's the cop?

OFFICER REBA
Who are you?

SYD
He's with me. She's with me.
Where's the coke?

DAVEED
Half of the blue bag's inside that
bear.

EDDIE
She fucking did cocaine. A bear did
cocaine. A bear did cocaine. A bear
did cocaine.

SYD
That half plus the other bag that's
out here. The red one.

DAVEED
We didn't find that one.

EDDIE
You can't go after it.

SYD
We have to.

EDDIE
 Fuck this. Seriously, fuck this
 entire journey.

Syd puts his hands on Eddie's arms to console him.

SYD
 (softly)
 Eddie, I'm on the hook here. Five
 million bucks worth was lost under
 my eye. The people I deal with
 don't care how, only that it was.
 And they'll come after me -- my
 family -- if I don't get them every
 penny. That's you and Gabe, you
 understand? So, for Gabe, help me.
 We have no choice.

Eddie wants to scream but he just puts his head down.

DAVEED
 The blue bag is over there. By the
 pavilion structure.

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN TRAIL - NIGHT

Sari and Henry can see the SUMMIT in the distance through the
 thinning wilderness that opens up into the pre-dawn sky.

Henry finds a BLACK BACKPACK on the ground.

HENRY
 Look.

Henry bends down to open it when he's interrupted by a raspy
 Norwegian accent:

KRISTOFFER (O.S.)
 Hallo?

Sari and Henry turn to find Kristoffer, knees to chest,
 sitting on a boulder two feet off path.

He's... not doing well.

KRISTOFFER (CONT'D)
 (in Norwegian)
*Help me, please. I am lost and
 my... forlovede... Elsa is dead.*

Sari walks over to Kristoffer.

SARI
It's okay. What's your name?

Kristoffer starts crying.

KRISTOFFER
("my fiancée")
Min forlovede. Min forlovede.

Henry opens up Kristoffer's backpack and finds a half sandwich and a FLASHLIGHT. He unwraps the sandwich and takes a bite then hands it to Kristoffer.

Kristoffer takes a mouse-bite.

SARI
Were you attacked?

KRISTOFFER
Djevelen.

Kristoffer looks up at Sari. His eyes red, streaming with tears.

KRISTOFFER (CONT'D)
Devil bear.

SARI
I'm looking for my daughter. She
was attacked by the... *Yevalan*.
Have you seen her?

Kristoffer takes another small bite of the sandwich. Then he gets up, stumbles, then starts walking.

Sari and Henry look at each other and follow.

EXT. GAZEBO - NIGHT

Eddie, Daveed, Syd, and Officer Reba walk over to the gazebo.

EXT. GAZEBO ROOF (FORMALLY) - NIGHT

Detective Bob's either dead or asleep. He lies there with his head to his gut for a long moment.

Then... footsteps outside the gazebo wake him up. He struggles to his feet and looks through the cracks but can't make out any faces.

BOB
Who's there? Back up!

SYD (O.S.)

Relax.

(to Daveed)

Where's the bag?

BOB

What bag?

SYD

The one full of drugs.

BOB

Oh, that bag. Yeah, the bear took it.

SYD (O.S.)

It took it?

BOB

The bear loves coke.

SYD (O.S.)

I heard. Which way did it go?

BOB

I'm not telling you.

EXT. GAZEBO - CONTINUOUS

Syd removes the rusty HAMMER from his waistband and SLAMS it into the wood of the gazebo. The wood cracks, creating a hole. He peers in to see Bob inside.

SYD

Tell me or I'll beat you to death with this hammer.

Beat on Bob.

BOB

Do it then.

SYD

I'm not fuckin' around here.

BOB

I know who you are. You run "The Company." You're Syd the kid.

SYD

Nobody calls me that.

BOB
In Narcotics we do.

CUT BETWEEN BOB AND THE GROUP OUTSIDE:

OFFICER REBA
Bob, he's not messing around. Just
tell him which way and he'll leave
you alone.

Bob recognizes that voice.

BOB
...Reba?

OFFICER REBA
Yeah, Bob.

BOB
You came for me? Has Syd the Kid
hurt you? I'll fucking kill him--

Bob's interrupted by the pain in his gut. He winces.

REBA
You okay in there?

BOB
I don't think so.

SYD
Maybe we wouldn't have such a bad
drug problem in our nation if
narcos weren't so naive.

Bob is sweating but freezing cold. Pained--

BOB
Maybe we wouldn't have such... a
bad drug problem in our nation, if
you didn't bring drugs IN to our
nation. I'm not naive. I've been
doing this for... dec...ades.

Reba's ashamed of herself.

OFFICER REBA
Bob, I'm... I'm sorry.

BOB
You were captured, Reba. It
happens... There's nothing to be
sorry about. How's Rosette? Is she
being a good girl?

OFFICER REBA

Yeah, she's such a good girl.

(then)

Bob...

SYD

Wow. Rip the bandaid off, Lady.

(then, quickly)

Bob, Reba works for us. Has for a year.

ON BOB: His eyes flutter with confusion... then bewilderment... then hurt. He collapses.

BOB

Reba's a... bad guy?

SYD

Yeah, she's a bad guy, Bob.

Bob holds his stomach and shivers as he mumbles:

BOB

The department trusted you. The state of Tennessee trusted you. The United States of America entrusted you with the responsibility to carry out your duties--

OFFICER REBA

I know.

Beat.

BOB

I trusted you with Rosette.

OFFICER REBA

I know.

Bob's lost his energy. His will to live has left him with his faith in humanity. He doesn't have much left. His eyes drift.

SYD

It's over, Bob. Now, tell me where the bear went or I'll kill that dog when I get back down to the parking lot.

BOB

No, please don't.

SYD

Up to you. I'd vote for not killing
a dog today but that's just me.
What about you guys?

Syd looks over to Daveed and Eddie but they don't say
anything.

Bob shuts his eyes and finally gives in.

BOB

Dead north, man. Dead...
(voice trailing off)
North.

Bob lets out his last, cold, breath.

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN CAVE - DAWN

Sari, Henry, and Kristoffer stand outside a DARK CAVE that
breathes a cold breeze.

KRISTOFFER

Djevelen.

HENRY

Dee Dee's in there. I know it.

Sari bends down to Henry. She takes his small hands in hers.

SARI

Stay with him, hike to the summit.
You'll be safe there.

Henry looks at Kristoffer, who shivers and warms his cold
arms with his hands.

HENRY

No chance I'm safer with this guy.
I don't wanna be mean but look at
him. He's pathetic.

KRISTOFFER

"Pathetic?" What does mean?

HENRY

It means you're nice.

KRISTOFFER

Oh.

("thank you")

Takk.

Henry stands up straight.

HENRY
I feel safe with you, Mrs.
McKinndry.

Sari nods. Henry switches on the flashlight. They enter the cave. Kristoffer stays behind.

KRISTOFFER
Good luck. I will find help.

INT. CAVE - DAWN

Sari and Henry walk through the long and narrow cave. It's quiet, creepy, and wet.

A BAT flaps past them but neither of them are scared of bats at this point.

HENRY
Dee Dee?

CAMERA PULLS Henry and Dee Dee deeper into the cave.

In the deep B.G. Kristoffer stands at the cave entrance, backlit by the early morning sky, watching them.

Then, KRISTOFFER IS RATCHETED OFF-SCREEN BY A BLURRY FORCE.

Sari senses something and turns back but didn't catch it.

SARI
Dee Dee? It's mommy. I'm here,
baby.

Sari and Henry continue.

EXT. BLOOD MOUNTAIN - OFF-TRAIL - DAWN

Syd leads the pack. Daveed and Eddie right behind him. Reba about ten paces back, shook by Bob's death.

Syd bends down and notices POWDER on a stone. He touches it. Coke. *Obviously*. He looks up and sees a trail of powder leading in a certain direction.

SYD
This way.

INT. CAVE

The flashlight provides the only light as Sari and Henry are now deep within the depression of the cave.

Then, SOUND OF: A HUFF.

PAN OVER with Henry's flashlight to a... BEAR CUB.

SARI
Don't move, Henry.

Behind the cub crawl TWO MORE CUBS. A litter of furries.

In any other circumstance Sari and Henry might die from a cuteness overload. But here, they may just die.

The three cubs huff and bark then stand in line protecting SOMETHING at their feet...

THE RED DUFFLE BAG OF COKE.

Sari holds Henry's arm tight as the duffle starts to move on its own. Then, a FOURTH CUB pops its head out of the bag. It's completely covered in white powder.

SARI (CONT'D)
Stay completely still, honey.

HENRY
It looks like a Polar bear.

Then...

DEE DEE (O.S.)
Henry?

SARI
Dee Dee?

Henry's flashlight pans to the corner behind the cubs to find...

DEE DEE
Mom? MOM!

Dee Dee, huddled in the corner. Dirty and exhausted.

SARI
Stay where you are, baby. We'll get you out of here.

DEE DEE
It's fine. They're protecting me.

Dee Dee gets up and limps past the cubs. Sari rushes over and hugs her daughter. They embrace without speaking. Tears flowing from both. They finally release and Sari checks her daughter for wounds.

SARI
Are you okay? Are you hurt?

DEE DEE
Just my leg.

Sari inspects the wound.

SARI
This is really deep, honey.

DEE DEE
I'm okay. Mom... I...

SARI
It's okay. Henry told me everything.

DEE DEE
(to Henry)
Everything?

SARI
You mean that you guys did drugs?

DEE DEE
(to Henry)
You told her?!

HENRY
No!

DEE DEE
Then how does she know, Henry?

SARI
I had a suspicion. That you just confirmed.

DEE DEE
Damn it.

HENRY
Way to go, Dee Dee.

SARI
We'll talk about this later. I'm just glad you're alive.
(MORE)

SARI (CONT'D)
(to Henry)
Come here.

Sari holds the kids' heads tight to her chest and exhales in relief.

Then, GRUNTS are heard from Pablo Escobear. They echo through the cave.

DEE DEE
The mom. She's back.

Sari picks up Dee Dee and carries her with one arm and grabs hold of Henry's hand with the other.

SARI
Come on.

EXT. CAVE - DAWN

Syd touches more cocaine on the ground outside the cave.

SYD
It's in here.

Eddie and Reba stand nearby, looking down at Kristoffer's mangled and dead body. Kristoffer has no face left. He was most likely watermeloned just like PETA Pete.

EDDIE
He caused all of this.

Syd starts walking into the cave but Daveed grabs him by the shoulder.

DAVEED
Let's cut our losses, huh, Syd?
Deal with the fallout.

EDDIE
We're all gonna end up like this
guy.

Syd looks at Eddie.

SYD
I'm going in. If you're going to
let your old man go against a bear
alone, I don't know who I raised.

Syd heads in. After a beat, the others follow.

EXT. WATERFALL SUMMIT - DAWN

Henry, Sari, and Dee Dee exit the other side of the cave. They stand in a NARROW CLEARING that leads out to a WATERFALL. It's a thin cascade, 185 feet high, with a small lake below that runs out into a creek.

Sari looks around for a path. But there are only two ways out: back through the cave, or down the waterfall.

HENRY

What now?

Sari sets Dee Dee and Henry behind a large BOULDER with a view of the cavity. They all sit down.

Sari re-wraps Dee Dee's wound then turns her attention to the cave, where...

Cocaine Bear crawls out, holding the blue duffle by the strap in her mouth. Her four cubs prance around and wrestle behind her like the cute little coke cubbies they are.

INT. CAVE

Syd finds the RED DUFFLE and bends down to inspect it. It's empty but for powder covered, ripped open, plastic wrap. Reba's still overwhelmed by the guilt of Bob's death.

OFFICER REBA

I'm done after this, Syd.

SYD

Jesus.

OFFICER REBA

I'm not kidding. I'll turn myself in. Won't say a word. But I'm done.

SYD

When did everyone get so soft? You all signed up for this.

EDDIE

I didn't.

SYD

(to Reba)

Give Daveed your gun.

OFFICER REBA

Why?

SYD
Because I don't trust you with it
anymore.

DAVEED
My shot's no good, Syd.

Daveed raises his mangled right hand.

SYD
Fine. Eddie then.

Syd takes the gun from Reba and holds it out to Eddie.

Eddie swallows.

EDDIE
When this is over, I'm taking Gabe
and we're going far away from you.
You're the devil, dad.

Syd nods. Eddie takes the gun.

SYD
So dramatic.

EXT. WATERFALL SUMMIT - DAWN

The four cubs play in the clearing above the waterfall as
their mother does more coke.

One cub is tossed by another and lands BEHIND THE BOULDER
where Sari, Henry, and Dee Dee sit dead still.

The cub gets up and regards the three humans. Then, he barks
and his three siblings come over and yap and bark at Sari,
Dee Dee, and Henry.

BY THE WATERFALL

Cocaine Bear, now an addict, lifts her head from the bag and
slowly approaches her cubs by the boulder.

BEHIND THE BOULDER

CLOSE ON Sari and the kids, terrified. The bear stalks in
with its signature powdery exhales.

Then, behind the bear, Syd exits the cave.

BY THE CAVE

Eddie, Daveed, and Officer Reba follow Syd out. Syd's eyes go from the duffle of coke to the bear by the boulder. He walks slowly to the coke.

BY THE BOULDER

The bear discovers Sari and the kids looking up at her. Then... she cranes her neck around to find Syd holding the duffle, backing up toward the cave.

No. My coke. Mine. The bear DARTS for Syd and beats him to the cave entrance. Eddie, Daveed, and Reba get out of the way and run toward the waterfall.

The bear growls and backs Syd up into the center of the clearing.

Sari, Dee Dee, and Henry get up and join Eddie, Reba, and Daveed by the waterfall. Contemplating next steps as the bear moves closer in on Syd.

DAVEED

Give her the bag, Syd. It's all she wants.

But we get the sense that's wrong. The bear's eyes aren't on the coke, they're on Syd. Syd slowly takes the shotgun off his back and aims it at the bear -- his hands shaking.

SYD

Back! YAH!

The bear doesn't move.

BANG. Syd shoots and misses. Sediment cracks and falls from the cave's exterior.

Syd hurls his shotgun at the beast.

SYD (CONT'D)

Eddie. Shoot it.

Eddie looks down at the gun in his hand then back up to Syd.

SYD (CONT'D)

Eddie, shoot it, you PRICK.

Eddie doesn't move. Then...

SYD (CONT'D)

Always such a little pussy. You're no son of mine.

Eddie drops the gun to the ground.

On Syd, betrayed:

SYD (CONT'D)

FUCK.

FINE. Syd tosses the bag of coke ten feet to the side but the bear doesn't go for it.

The four cubs slink through Sari, Dee Dee, and Henry's legs and approach Syd from behind.

Sari grabs hold of Dee Dee and Henry's hands and moves closer toward the cliff of the waterfall. Daveed, Reba, and Eddie follow them. They all look down...

POV: *That's a lonnnng way down.*

SARI

Deep breath. Tuck your legs.
Protect your head.

Dee Dee and Henry nod.

Behind them, THE CUBS ATTACK SYD. He falls to the ground, throws one off. Then another. Then another. But they keep coming back. Mama Bear just watches.

BY THE WATERFALL

SARI (CONT'D)

On the count of three. Together.

SARI / DEE DEE / HENRY

One... Two...

EDDIE

We're coming, too. Deep breath,
legs tucked, protect your head,
right?

Sari nods.

ON SYD. He crawls toward the cliff with a cub on his back. Mama Cocaine Bear starts to inch in.

BY THE CLIFF: Eddie grabs Daveed's hand.

EVERYONE TOGETHER

One... two...

Daveed looks back, sees Syd holding the PISTOL Eddie just dropped.

Syd points it at Eddie....

BANG. The shot rings out with the word "three" as Sari, Dee Dee, Henry, and Reba jump off the cliff.

EXT. MID-FALL - CONTINUOUS

Sari, Dee Dee, Henry, and Reba free fall.

EXT. WATERFALL - CLIFF - CONTINUOUS

Eddie watches them fall but he's being held back by Daveed.

EDDIE
Come on. We gotta jump.

Eddie looks back at Daveed to see... his eyes are blood shot. Daveed slowly puts his hand to his neck.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
No.

Beat. Then, BLOOD SPRAYS from Daveed's neck through his missing fingers.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
NO!

Syd gets up and runs toward them at the cliff's edge, pointing the gun.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Y-you'll be okay, man. We have to jump.

Syd's about to reach them when...

Cocaine bear pounces on that mother fucker.

Eddie holds Daveed in his arm and JUMPS.

EXT. MID-FALL - CONTINUOUS

Eddie protects Daveed as they free-fall down the cascade.

EDDIE'S POV, SLO-MO: Syd's at the top of the cliff, getting torn to shreds by the bear. The bear bites his neck and, in an instant, SYD'S BODY GOES LIMP.

END POV and WIDEN OUT OVER THE FALLS

The bear nudges Syd's lifeless body over the cliff. Syd drops and the cascading water swallows him. For a few moments the water turns to a BRIGHT RED as it carries Syd down.

FADE OUT.

EXT. CREEK - MORNING

Water flows around a LARGE ROCK in the middle of the creek. Suddenly, a HAND grabs hold of it and a soaked Officer Reba hoists herself up.

She sees Eddie and Daveed drifting toward her and reaches out to help them up.

OFFICER REBA

Here.

Reba helps Eddie carry Daveed out of the water. Eddie keeps pressure on Daveed's neck.

EDDIE

We'll get you some help.

(to Reba)

Go find help, please.

Reba knows there's no use.

Eddie removes his hand from Daveed's neck and looks at the stomach-turning wound. So much blood.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

You're okay. You're okay.

DAVEED

(barely)

I'm not, man.

Daveed coughs blood. Eddie, tears in his eyes, puts Daveed's head in his lap. Reba backs up and gives the friends their last moment together.

Eddie holds Daveed's neck but blood seeps through his fingers, down the rock, and into the creek.

Eddie rips his RIGHT SLEEVE off his shirt and places it around Daveed's neck. Daveed sees Eddie's tattoo that reads "RIP JOHN." Daveed gives him a small bloody grin.

DAVEED (CONT'D)

6 more days of John.

EDDIE
Daveed... I need you to know...
What I said earlier... You're more
than a drug dealer, man. You're a
good friend.

Daveed nods then coughs. His face pale white.

DAVEED
I have my last question.

EDDIE
What?

Daveed speaks slowly.

DAVEED
Twenty questions... I have the
twentieth.

EDDIE
Yeah? Go ahead.

DAVEED
Is it Joanie?

Beat as tears flow down Eddie's face. He nods.

EDDIE
How'd you know?

DAVEED
It's obviously Joanie. I just
didn't want to guess it and hear
you cry about her all day.

Eddie gives Daveed a small, teary smile and nods.

EDDIE
Give her a hug for me, will you?

Eddie presses his forehead to Daveed's.

DAVEED
I'll tell her you're a good dad,
man.

Eddie bursts into tears and Daveed dies in his arms as we
PULL OUT over the creek.

EXT. VISITOR'S PARKING LOT - MORNING

Officer Reba and Eddie reach Reba's car in the parking lot. Eddie is covered in blood, shocked and numb.

OFFICER REBA
I'm sorry. About your friend. I
thought this was all harmless. I
was naive. I was stupid to take the
money.

Reba opens the car door.

OFFICER REBA (CONT'D)
Come here, girl.

Rosette hops out of the car and sits at Eddie's feet.

OFFICER REBA (CONT'D)
You have a son, right?

Eddie nods.

OFFICER REBA (CONT'D)
Her name is Rosette. She was Bob's.

Reba gets in.

OFFICER REBA (CONT'D)
She doesn't like fetch. Take care,
Eddie.

Reba drives off. Eddie looks down at the dog who is just the most beautiful little animal in the world to him right now.

EXT. SUCHES PASS - MORNING

Dee Dee sits on her mom's bicycle. Sari holds the handle bars and walks her down a path out of the National Forest.

Henry walks beside them and reaches for Dee Dee's hand.

HENRY
I knew you'd be okay. You're the
toughest person I know. I think you
get that from your mom.

Dee Dee looks up at her mom.

DEE DEE
I think you're right.
(to Sari)
Thanks for coming to get me.

SARI

I'm your mother, Dee Dee. I love you. I'm sorry I pushed Ray on you too soon after your father and I--

DEE DEE

You deserve to be happy, mom. I'd like to go fishing with you and Ray if that's still happening. Maybe we can go after Henry and I get out of rehab.

SARI

Rehab?

DEE DEE

We're coke heads now.

Henry nods.

HENRY

We got the bite. We're about that life, Mrs. McKinndry.

SARI

You're too grounded for rehab.

Dee Dee and Henry laugh.

DEE DEE

Cold turkey then. You and me, Hank.

HENRY

Best way to kick the addiction.

Sari smiles at these two ridiculous kids.

PULL OUT AND FADE OUT

CREDITS.