



LOGAN LUCKY

BERLIN 2016 / SLATE / NEW / **LOGAN LUCKY**

LOGAN LUCKY

Soderbergh and Tatum.

The dream team that brought us
MAGIC MIKE is back in business...

We're thrilled to announce that Academy Award® winner **Steven Soderbergh** will direct **Channing Tatum** (*22 Jump Street*, *White House Down*) and **Michael Shannon** (*Batman vs. Superman*, *Midnight Special*) in the hilarious heist adventure **LOGAN LUCKY**.

It's no overstatement to say Soderbergh is responsible for delivering the biggest heist comedies of all time... Ocean's Eleven... Twelve... Thirteen... Need we say more?

LOGAN LUCKY is fun, funny, exciting and charming. We hope you enjoy the read and we can't wait to discuss.

Best,

Tara, Glen & Rob

OVER BLACK

RUSTY V/O

One lousy throw in a game of horseshoes
started the whole thing....

Now we SEE a HORSESHOE fly through the air, flipping end-
over-end in slow motion, then landing with a loud CLANK
against a metal stake.

EXT. WOODED AREA IN WEST VIRGINIA - DAY

SUPER TITLE: **WEST VIRGINIA, 1928**

FOUR MEN with coal-stained faces and coveralls continue
their game. The next man up overthrows, his horseshoe
sailing wide and landing in the woods. The other miners
react with groans and LOGAN LOGAN runs to fetch it back.
Spotting the horseshoe on a creek bank, his fingers dig
deep into the mud, freeing the horseshoe, as well as a
glass-like rock the size of a baseball.

He heads back to join the group, giving the rock a rub on
his overalls. The sun glistens off the cleaned spot.

A loud horn signals the end of lunch break.

LOGAN LOGAN needs to hurry, so he hands the rock and the
horseshoe to one of the other miners.

LOGAN LOGAN

I gotta take a leak, hold these, I'll
catch up with ya in a sec. Check out the
shine on that.

Darting back to the cover of the bushes, Logan Logan
relieves himself and hustles to catch up with the group.
They're already at the mouth of the mine, grabbing their
headgear to head back down.

LOGAN LOGAN (CONT'D)

You take a look at it?

PUNCH JONES

Just another piece of quartz. I tossed it
on the walk back.

LOGAN LOGAN

I want it back.

PUNCH JONES

A rock's a rock.

LOGAN LOGAN

But I found it.

Punch hands him a piece of coal.

PUNCH JONES

Here, take this one instead.

Logan's pissed, but follows Punch back down the shaft.

EXT. COAL MINE - NIGHT

A whistle signals the work day is over. Dirtier and slower, the miners make their way home knowing they'll be back in ten hours to do it all again.

INT. SMALL CABIN - NIGHT

MOTHER JONES, a sad faced wife, stirs up dinner on the one burner stove. A TODDLER gripped on her hip wails.

FOUR MORE CHILDREN of various ages eagerly await whatever is in that one pot. PUNCH enters with not a glance towards his wife. He hangs his coat on a peg by the door, the LARGE SHINY ROCK from earlier falling to the ground.

Little hands scramble for it...

MOTHER JONES

What they got there?

PUNCH JONES

Oh, just something one of the boys found at lunch, thought I'd tossed it.

RUSTY V/O

But Punch Jones hadn't tossed the shiny rock.

We see all of the following:

RUSTY V/O (CONT'D)

He'd put it in his coat pocket, and when he got home, the rock fell onto the dirt floor. His eldest son got to it first and naturally put it in his mouth. This caused Mother Jones to leave her stirring and snatch it away from him.

The boy burst into tears, reaching up to claim the rock back. Mother Jones heads for a bedroom closet.

RUSTY V/O (CONT'D)

Trying to avoid more tears, Mother Jones hid the rock in a cigar box, placing it high on a shelf out of reach. At some point, that cigar box got moved to the barn--and there it sat for 14 years. Punch had long forgotten how a shiny rock ever came to be in a cigar box in his barn. A visiting cousin said they knew someone who knew something about rocks and the like, so they took the shiny rock and the cigar box to him to see what he thought.

INT. A CLASSROOM/LAB ROOM - DAY

A PROFESSOR closely examines the rock.

His magnifying glass drops to the floor, shattering.

RUSTY V/O

You can probably guess where this is going. That shiny rock ended up being the largest diamond ever found in these United States--35 carats.

A montage of Punch being handed a certificate of authenticity for the diamond.

Champagne bottles exploding, Punch shakes hands with the Mayor.

This is the first time we've seen Punch clean and not covered in coal soot.

RUSTY V/O (CONT'D)

But even after 14 long years, Logan Logan remembered that rock. HIS rock.

EXT. PUNCH JONES CABIN - DAY

Logan Logan confronts a now flush Punch as he finishes loading a pickup truck with his family's belongings.

PUNCH

You spent too many years down in the hole. It done eaten your brain!

LOGAN LOGAN

I just want what's fair...

PUNCH

There's what's fair, and there's what
happened, and what happened was you gave
me that stone!

LOGAN LOGAN

Just to hold it!

The Jones family moving truck is starting down the dirt road. A new batch of JONES TODDLERS flip the bird at Logan Logan--their truck kicking up a final plume of dirt engulfing him.

Tight on Logan Logan's coal-stained face, time lapse as we see him age.

RUSTY V/O

Superstitions in this part of Appalachia can run as deep as the Beech Bottom mine. The miracle of discovering the HORSESHOE DIAMOND, followed by the crushing disappointment of having it literally snatched from his hands made folks in these parts convinced that Logan Logan had the dark cloud of a jinx hanging over him. Locals even took to calling him LUCKY LOGAN around town, quick to cross the road to avoid his path. The shame of it all made Logan Logan a beaten man. Until one day, like so many coal miners before him, he went down in that mine and never came back up.

Logan Logan in his coffin. The top is slid into place and nailed closed.

RUSTY V/O (CONT'D)

Logan Logan may have finally been able to rest in peace. But in this part of West Virginia, the talk of a Logan Family Curse never died.

EXT. GRAVESITE - DAY

Shovels pitch dirt to cover the simple wooden coffin.

THAT DISSOLVES TO:

A torrent of falling dirt. Pull out to...

INT. UNDERGROUND MINE - DAY

An underground dig. There's an urgency to the work as dozens of construction workers are at it hard. A warning signal blares from a crane as it brings in a flat of supplies.

JIMMY LOGAN is behind the controls of a CAT earth mover.

Face smeared with dirt he doesn't notice his boss, CAL, trying to get his attention.

CAL

Logan! Yo Logan!

SUPER TITLE: **LOGAN "JIMMY" LOGAN, PRESENT DAY**

An ASSISTANT runs over to wave at Jimmy and gesture towards the glass-walled office where Cal runs this operation.

Jimmy moves the CAT into neutral and maneuvers himself out of the cockpit. There's a stiffness to his movements after hours in the seat. He rubs his thigh, and we see his work pants are bleached lighter in that exact spot. A familiar ache.

INT. CAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Cal motions for Jimmy to take a seat in the chair opposite his desk.

CAL

And close the door.

Jimmy knows no good news comes from behind a closed door in this office. He takes a seat. Flexing his leg.

JIMMY

Cal--

CAL

Jimmy, I'll just say it, I gotta let you go.

JIMMY

What for? I ain't done nothing--

CAL

I know you ain't done nothing.
But last week, someone from HR saw you
leavin, walkin out to your truck. They
saw you was limping.

JIMMY

My leg has nothing to do with operating
the CAT--

CAL

I know. But folks over in the big office
feel different, said you didn't list it
on your paperwork when you were first
brought on. They call it a 'pre-existing
condition' and that it's a liability
issue.

JIMMY

I didn't mention it cause it don't get in
the way of me doin' nothin' here. The
only thing my leg stopped me from doin'
was play football. Operating a tractor is
no problem.

CAL

If it were up to me we wouldn't be having
this conversation. You'd still be out
there moving dirt, and I'd still be in
here--

Jimmy glances across Cal's desk, which is covered in
fantasy football magazines.

JIMMY

--picking your fantasy football team?

CAL

That's right, doing my fantasy football!
But it's been decided. It's about the
insurance.

JIMMY

Insurance. Got it.

Jimmy stands to cut Cal off.

CAL

I wanted to help you out. Your Dad and
all. I told you at the service, he was a
good man. Good to a lot of folks.

JIMMY

Yeah, I know. When they closed the mine I was out of work for a long time. You brought me on. 'preciate it.

He holds his hand out to shake and Cal hesitates for a beat before taking Jimmy's dirty hand.

CAL

How old's your little girl now?

JIMMY

Sadie's ten. Lives with her Mom most of the time.

CAL

She marry that Chapman guy? The one with the dealerships?

JIMMY

Yeah...it's all good, been a long time and they got twins and stuff. Sadie likes being the big sister.

CAL

Maybe when the season starts, I could talk to someone over in concessions, see if they could bring you on. That's day work, so they don't have the strict rules of this union job.

JIMMY

That'd be great. You take care Cal.

INT. UNDERGROUND MINE - DAY

Jimmy leaves Cal's office. Carrying his CMS hard hat, he slowly walks up the dirt ramp towards the daylight.

A GROUP OF THE WORKERS hang out in the break area having a bit of chew and drinking Mountain Dew.

Without looking, Jimmy flings his hat in their direction. Slicing through the air, it scuttles a pile of hard hats to the dirt floor.

Landing directly under a sign reading:

'All hats here on break'

EXT. CHARLOTTE MOTOR SPEEDWAY - DAY

Jimmy emerges from the work tunnel. We see the job he was just fired from is part of a massive construction site beneath the Charlotte Motor Speedway.

The enormous grandstands rising above the track are deserted. A couple of pace cars slowly make the last turn and come in for pit work.

Jimmy makes his way towards the distant 'Employee Parking Lot.'

INT. JIMMY'S PICK UP TRUCK - DAY

Jimmy stares at a photo taped to the dashboard: SADIE LOGAN, decked out in full pageant regalia, smiles back at her dad.

He starts up the truck for the long drive home.

CUT TO:

INT. BEAUTY PARLOR - DAY

MELLIE LOGAN teases the remarkably mauve colored hair of her client, THE PURPLE LADY, who is mid-sentence 'let me tell you-ing' to a similarly-aged FRIEND having her non-mauve hair styled.

THE PURPLE LADY

--she thought she was going to show me up. At church. God's House! Walked right up to me and asked me if I liked her dress. I says, Joanne, you look nice. She was thinkin' she was goin' to upset me and all. Her dress was lilac, there's a DIFFERENCE. Lilac and purple are totally different colors

FRIEND

Totally different.

THE PURPLE LADY

Some people say lilac is in the purple family. Well, I'm not one to judge. Only GOD can judge us. I'm just saying lilac is not purple. Purple is MY color. Purple is just ME. Everyone knows that I'm The Purple Lady. Purple is MINE.

Through the front window, Mellie sees Jimmy park and make his way towards the door. She's clearly not happy to see him as he enters.

MELLIE

Purple Lady, you know my brother Jimmy?

THE PURPLE LADY

(pointing a crooked finger at him)

Jimmy Logan, you were that ball player that was gonna be a big deal.

JIMMY

Yeah.

THE PURPLE LADY

I saw that game where you got hurt. Tried to run it in yourself and be the hero. Made them lose the whole thing. My husband, The Major, when he was still alive, he loved his LSU football. Whenever they'd show the games here local we'd watch. For me of course, it was all about the uniforms. Their jerseys are the most striking shade of--

JIMMY

Purple.

THE PURPLE LADY

Yes! Purple and Gold. Royal colors.

Jimmy talks to Mellie over The Purple Lady's hair.

JIMMY

I got outta work early so I thought I could take Sadie on over to her dance thing instead of you driving her.

Mellie concentrates on her teasing and spraying.

MELLIE

That's great and all, you wantin' to see your daughter dance. But it was yesterday.

JIMMY

Shit!

THE PURPLE LADY

Excuse me?

MELLIE

I drove her fine. It was rehearsal, not like the real pageant. But Bobbie Jo was not happy. Your ex can be quite the Be-atch.

JIMMY

Why didn't you call me?

MELLIE

Tried but your cellphone seems to have been turned off.

THE PURPLE LADY

You should pay your bills, everybody needs a cellphone.

JIMMY

I don't like 'em.

THE PURPLE LADY

You one of those Unabomber types?

JIMMY

No, I just don't want people tellin' me what I'm supposed to do. Like, "Answer the phone!"

MELLIE

That's all fine I guess when you flake out and you know your little sister'll save your butt.

JIMMY

Mellie--

MELLIE

I'm busy here, so you better go...and if you were smart, you'd go see Bobbie Jo NOW.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOBBIE JO'S HOUSE - DAY

Bobbie Jo's done well for herself. Her house is on Confederate Court, the nicest street in the nicest tract home development in Boone County. The circular driveway is filled with an array of cars, including a couple of SUV's and a shiny new Corvette. Jimmy's used to the cars, but the FOR SALE sign posted in the front yard is new.

Jimmy knocks on the door, ready for battle.

BOBBIE JO LOGAN CHAPMAN opens the door.

A former 1st Runner-Up in the Miss West Virginia Pageant, two husbands, three kids and many cases of beer and boxed wine have taken their toll. Bobbie Jo is now 30 pounds heavier than her pageant days.

BOBBIE JO

Oh, this is gonna be good.

JIMMY

Sorry, sorry...look, I knew it was supposed to be 4 o'clock, I just thought it was 4 o'clock TODAY.

BOBBIE JO

Well, that's the first time you've used that excuse.

JIMMY

Look, I'm sorry. Mellie told me the two of you worked it out fine.

BOBBIE JO

She also tell you she got pulled over for going 30 miles over the speed limit, with my daughter in the car?

JIMMY

OUR daughter.

BOBBIE JO

You're lucky that sister of yours can do good pageant hair. At least one of you Logan's is good for something.

JIMMY

I SAID I WAS SORRY!

(changing gears)

What's with the sign out front? I didn't know you and Moody were buying another house?

SADIE

Daddy!

From behind Bobbie Joe comes SADIE LOGAN, running down the stairs and launching herself into Jimmy's arms. He hugs her tight, relieved she's not in her pageant hair and makeup, just his little girl.

JIMMY

Hey, baby girl!

Bobbie Jo smirks at Jimmy over Sadie's head.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Your Momma and I were just talking about maybe you and I going to get some ice cream.

SADIE

I'm not allowed ice cream anymore.

JIMMY

Says who?

SADIE

Mommy, she says it's got too many calories and that nobody loves a fat girl.

JIMMY

(to Sadie)

Well, that seems a bit HARSH.

(to Bobbie Jo)

This is some of that co-parenting stuff we need to work on, I told you I saw on Dr. Phil.

Bobbie Jo rolls her eyes. MOODY CHAPMAN enters the kitchen, trailed by DYLAN and LEVI. The twins shriek as they stab each other with their plastic swords.

MOODY

Hey Jimmy.

JIMMY

Hey Moody.

MOODY

(yelling at the twins)

You two better shut up or you don't get no mall!

SADIE

Daddy, will you come with?

MOODY

You wanna come? I was takin Sadie and the boys to see that new Transformer movie playing at the mall.

JIMMY

Ain't that kinda violent for kids?

MOODY

They love it. Keeps 'em quiet. They just sit there and stare at the screen the whole time scared shitless. So you in?

SADIE

Please?

JIMMY

I gotta go in to work. So I don't have time to see a whole movie and all.

Bobbie Jo makes a face, figuring he's lying.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

But you have fun. Give me another hug, we'll go get ice cream next time.

Sadie gives him a goodbye hug.

SADIE

OK, but it's gotta be yogurt cause I got the pageant comin' up. I finally what song I'm gonna sing for talent.

JIMMY

What song?

SADIE

'Umbrella' by Rihanna.

The mention of the song pulls Levi from his swordplay.

LEVI

When Rihanna sings 'Umbrella' she's not singing about a rain umbrella she's really singing about her vagina. It's CODE.

JIMMY

Who told you that?

LEVI

(shrugging)

Everybody.

Moody barely clocks the exchange, he's more interested in reading whatever's on his cellphone.

SADIE

Moody says I get to pick the car we're taking to the mall.

MOODY

That's right, darlin'. What color you wanna take.

SADIE

RED! Let's take the Tahoe!

MOODY

(to Jimmy)

Tryin' to keep our little lady happy.
Let's all get in the Tahoe.

Sadie, Moody, and the twins loudly leave out the front door. Knowing he should make his exit, Jimmy follows outside.

EXT. BOBBIE JO'S HOUSE - DAY

BOBBIE JO

I wasn't done talkin' to you yet.

JIMMY

(turning to face her)

What else I'm in trouble for?

BOBBIE JO

You and I need to talk 'bout some legal stuff.

JIMMY

Legal stuff?

BOBBIE JO

You was asking about the For Sale sign. Moody's expanding. His family's opening a new dealership down in Lynchburg.

JIMMY

Over the state line? No way. You think you can just tell me this, like I have no say.

BOBBIE JO

I have full custody.

JIMMY

Last I checked the papers, I have my daughter, 4 and 1/2 days a month.

BOBBIE JO

You'll still get your days, just we'll be in Lynchburg and you can drive across the state line pick her up.

(MORE)

BOBBIE JO (CONT'D)

And it's good this is all happening
'cause I don't want you taking her back
to the creek no more.

JIMMY

What are you talkin' about?

BOBBIE JO

You live in a double wide trailer with
your brother.

JIMMY

Double wides are nice. And that trailer
is my home.

BOBBIE JO

Exactly.

JIMMY

Meaning?

BOBBIE JO

It's depressing. It confuses her. When
Sadie thinks of a home she thinks of a
house, this house. She doesn't understand
why Daddy's house has wheels.

JIMMY

I'll get a lawyer.

BOBBIE JO

Then get one. We've already been talkin'
to our lawyer about all this 'cause
Moody's decided he wants to adopt Sadie.

JIMMY

WHAT? She's my daughter.

BOBBIE JO

And he's raising her. The twins are gonna
be starting school and Moody and I think
they should all have the same last name.

JIMMY

Why does he care what her last name is?

BOBBIE JO

Even simple-minded YOU have got to
understand that there's a big difference
around her if you're name's Chapman and
not Logan.

JIMMY

So is this a "Moody and you" thing or really just a "you" thing?

BOBBIE JO

Just for ONCE can you think about what's best for our daughter. Moody is a person of substance. You've coasted for years on being the coulda-woulda-shoulda football player. But at the end of the day, you're just another out-of-work coal miner.

Jimmy's heard enough and gets in his truck.

JIMMY

I WILL get a lawyer.

BOBBIE JO

With what money?

From her front yard on Confederate Court, Bobbie Jo gives Jimmy a middle finger goodbye.

CUT TO:

INT. THE DUCK TAPE BAR - NIGHT

Jimmy sits at the bar nursing a bottle of beer watching SportsCenter on the overhead TV. A group of off-duty FIREMEN play cards at a nearby table. The bartender, RUSTY, pours a shot of tequila for Jimmy with his prosthetic hand.

RUSTY

Some south of the border. On the house.

JIMMY

Ain't they always on the house here?

RUSTY

Yeah, but today's special.

Rusty and Jimmy silently toast each other before downing their shots.

Jimmy sees Rusty has a weathered notebook open on the back bar. Pencil ready.

JIMMY

Is that what I think it is?

RUSTY

Our family history is interesting. I've been uncovering a lot.

JIMMY

I don't want to hear another word about the Logan Family Curse. That's all folktales and backwoods gossip.

RUSTY

You gotta admit, there's something there. I mean, this kind of stuff doesn't happen to normal folk.

JIMMY

(face in his hands)

Don't start. Please.

RUSTY

It's a pattern. The diamond, Mom gets sick right after Dad's settlement--

JIMMY

Rusty--

RUSTY

You blow your knee out, and a roadside mine takes my arm as I was transpo-ing OUT. I WAS ALMOST AT THE AIRPORT.

JIMMY

What about Mellie? Ain't nothing bad ever ever happened to her.

Rusty turns ashen.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

What?

RUSTY

You just gave it a mouth. You take that back. Can't nothin' happen to Mellie.

JIMMY

Take it back? I don't even know--

A commotion at the door interrupts their argument.

DAYTON WHITE enters with TWO BUDDIES. The threesome are wearing team jackets emblazoned with various NASCAR sponsor patches. All the red, blue, and yellow leather, hair gel, and Axe Body Spray don't mix well with the local feel of THE DUCK TAPE BAR.

DAYTON

--I said I understand strength-to-weight ratios, Bert, but I'm not driving in a wind tunnel, and if we don't get better engine dyno it's going to be Long Pond all over again, flame kernels out the wazoo...

Dayton's buddies murmur in agreement as he takes in the surroundings.

DAYTON (CONT'D)

You can't get any more country than this, my friends, this is a country bar.

RUSTY

Drink?

DAYTON

--AND a one-armed bartender! Wasn't this a song we heard on the radio on the drive over?

Dayton's Two Non-Tourage buddies laugh hard at his funny.

Ignoring the group, Rusty opens the beer fridge with his boot, grabs a bottle of beer and expertly pops the top off on the side of the counter before sliding the bottle the length of the bar into Jimmy's waiting hand. Jimmy never takes his eyes from the football recap on the TV.

RUSTY

I've got two arms. I'm a trans-radial amputee. So it's my lower forearm and hand that I'm missing.

DAYTON

Really?

RUSTY

I'm very lucky.

DRUNK BAR PATRON

Logan Lucky.

Several other men at the bar join in on the inside joke. Rusty ignores them.

DAYTON

Lucky? Well, you're certainly a beer-half-full kind of guy. But flipping open a beer is no problem. What about a real drink?

(MORE)

DAYTON (CONT'D)

Not that you get to stretch your mixology chops in a place like THE DUCK TAPE.

RUSTY

Whaddya like?

DAYTON

Ketel One martini extra dry two olives.

Rusty removes his prosthetic, and sets it atop the bar, exposing angry folds of scar tissue where all of him used to be.

RUSTY

Up or on the rocks?

DAYTON

(transfixed by Rusty's stump)

Up.

Dayton and his buddies stare at the prosthetic hand resting on the bar as Rusty deftly pours vodka into a shaker, adding a cube of ice and a dash of vermouth. His stump bounces the lid of the shaker into his right hand, vigorously shaking as his stump nudges a napkin and martini glass into place in front of Dayton. From an impressive height, Rusty pours the drink, finishing it off with two olives.

Dayton takes a long drink.

DAYTON (CONT'D)

Pretty good. Could be colder.

RUSTY

Ice shortage around here 'cause of the water contamination from the chemical plant leak upstream. Ice is almost as pricey as the booze.

DAYTON

Water contamination?

RUSTY

You didn't wash your hands in the bathroom did you?

Dayton shares an uncomfortable look with his Non-Tourage and decides not to answer. Instead he holds up his phone.

DAYTON

Can you do that whole drink thing again?
I gotta shoot a Vine of this to post, I
have 1.2 million followers so it could
make you famous.

Jimmy hears this last bit as he exits the men's room. He
limps his way back to the comfort of his bar stool.

JIMMY

Maybe he could bounce a ball on his nose
for you next, like a trained seal.

DAYTON

What business is it of yours?

JIMMY

I take 'acception to people messing with
my brother.

Rusty silently watches the exchange.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Two tours in Iraq. He stepped forward
when others stepped back.

DAYTON

Thank you for your service.

Rusty gives Dayton a nod. Jimmy concentrates on his fresh
beer.

DAYTON (CONT'D)

Brothers, huh? With your bad leg and his
missing an arm, excuse me, HAND...it's
like the two of you add up to one normal
person.

Dayton turns to laugh at his funny with his Non-Tourage.

Jimmy ignores Dayton.

DAYTON (CONT'D)

Seal that can bounce a ball on its nose,
that's a circus trick. This one-armed
bartender brother here--he's more like a
circus freak.

Jimmy's off his bar stool and lunging for Dayton, landing
the first solid punch across his face. Dayton's Non-
Tourage are off their stools and they quickly have Jimmy
on the floor.

It's 3 on 1.

Grabbing the bottle of Ketel One, Rusty steps from behind the bar, sidestepping the brawl and exits into the parking lot.

EXT. THE DUCK TAPE BAR - NIGHT

A RED CAMARO is parked a few spots away from the crusty cars of the bar regulars. Rusty grabs a brick off the ground, as RED watches from a bench in front of the bar. Red's smoking and using a spittoon at the same time.

RUSTY

Hey, Red, you gotta light?

Red hands over his lighter.

Rusty smashes the window with the brick, setting off the car alarm.

INT. THE DUCK TAPE BAR - NIGHT

The car alarm pulls the three off of Jimmy and they run out front.

EXT. THE DUCK TAPE BAR - NIGHT

Rusty throws the bottle of Ketel One through the window followed by the lighter. A WHOOSH and the interior of the Camaro is ablaze.

Dayton and his two buddies run outside. One holds his phone up filming.

NON-TOURAGE 1

I was recording the whole thing. You are so going down for this.

Non-Tourage 1 is so focused on filming he doesn't see Jimmy steadying himself in the doorway behind him.

Jimmy snatches the phone from Non-Tourage 1.

NON-TOURAGE 1 (CONT'D)

Hey--

Jimmy pitches the phone twenty feet through the broken car window. Nothing but net.

Dayton and his two dudes can't believe he made the throw.

JIMMY

I might be the brother with the bad leg,
but I've got the good arm.

Dayton and his boys run towards the highway looking for help. Jimmy and Rusty watch them go.

Their bright leather jackets look like bouncing crayons in the distance.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Thanks.

RUSTY

Sure.

JIMMY

You think they'll be back?

RUSTY

Most definitely.

The card-playing fireman leave their game for a moment to pull a hose from the truck and water down the car. Jimmy and Rusty watch them work.

JIMMY

I wanted to get your opinion 'bout something.

RUSTY

What kind of something?

JIMMY

I've been giving serious thought to hitting the track.

RUSTY

The Speedway?

Jimmy nods.

Rusty bursts out laughing.

JIMMY

I'm serious. Will you help?

Ignoring him, Rusty turns and walks back into the bar. Jimmy follows him back inside.

INT. DUCK TAPE BAR - NIGHT

JIMMY

This ain't like stuff we did as kids...stealing cars or rippin' off liquor stores. This is big time.

RUSTY

Sorry, but my life of crime is over. Couple of months in county will do that to you. You never got caught or went down. I did.

Rusty gives Jimmy his back to focus on dusting the bottles lining the back wall.

JIMMY

How many forms you up to now? Trying to get the VA to send you a new arm? 50?

RUSTY

48.

JIMMY

48! You lose your arm over there and get told to fill out 48 forms--and you're still waiting! So how is that right when that chemical plant dumps all that stuff in the river and the government can't write a check fast enough to the big corporation to pay for the clean up THEY caused. I'm just sick of stuff not being fair.

RUSTY

So stealing is fair?

JIMMY

They won't even miss it!

RUSTY

Oh, they'll miss it. Jimmy, this is the tequila talking. Go home.

CUT TO:

EXT. DUCK TAPE BAR PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Jimmy sits with Red watching the Camaro smolder in the parking lot.

JIMMY

You give me a ride? Make one stop on the way?

RED

As long as you don't mind ridin' in the back.

Red gestures towards his 'ride' which is a full-sized garbage truck. The passenger seat is filled with, well, garbage.

Jimmy jumps in the back of the truck. He's sitting on GARBAGE. Red pulls out of the parking lot to drive Jimmy home.

CUT TO:

INT. COPY & AMMO STORE - NIGHT

Jimmy enters COPY & AMMO, West Virginia's version of Kinkos. Moving slowly to favor his right leg, he takes a seat at a computer available to rent by the minute.

Focusing on the screen, he hunt-and-pecks out on the keyboard "how to rob..."

Before he can finish his entry the autofill completes his request: HOW TO ROB A STORE, HOW TO ROB A BANK, HOW TO ROB A WOMAN WALKING DOWN STREET...

Jimmy moves the cursor over HOW TO ROB A BANK.

JIMMY

Close enough.

A click of the mouse and a dozen articles fill the screen.

Choosing TOP TEN RULES FOR ROBBING A BANK, Jimmy mouths the words as he reads through the list.

DECIDE TO ROB A BANK
HAVE A PLAN
HAVE A BACKUP PLAN
ESTABLISH CLEAR COMMUNICATIONS
CHOOSE YOUR PARTNERS CAREFULLY
EXPECT THE UNEXPECTED
SHIT HAPPENS
DON'T GET GREEDY
REMEMBER, SHIT HAPPENS
HANG UP AND KNOW WHEN TO WALK AWAY

Jimmy hits 'print' and collects his pages from the printer.

COPY CLERK

I hope the other guy looks worse.

JIMMY

THEY look fine. How much?

COPY CLERK

Twenty-five cents a page.

JIMMY

A quarter? For a piece of paper?

COPY CLERK

Yep.

Jimmy digs a couple of quarters and some dimes out of his pocket. Dirty fingers leaving the change on the counter.

JIMMY

Talk about robbery.

CUT TO:

INT. TRAILER - NIGHT

Jimmy tapes the list to wall of his trailer. He grabs a sharpie and firmly draws a line through DECIDE TO ROB A BANK. He eyes the next line. HAVE A PLAN.

INT. TRAILER - DAY

The brothers dig into breakfast. The trailer is obviously divided into two different living spaces. One half is meticulously clean, the bed made, papers neatly arranged on a table. A row of papers taped to the 'neat' side of the trailer show a family tree with penciled in names. The other side of the trailer is a mess. Unmade bed, a few tissues that missed the trash. Jimmy's 'rules' are now taped to the wall on this side of the trailer.

Jimmy and Rusty are having breakfast at the dining table that's a neutral spot. Jimmy's beaten face is looking very 'morning after'.

JIMMY

This isn't like those other money making things.

Rusty's pours them both coffee. Settling across from Jimmy.

RUSTY

Is there really such a thing as a Mangosteen Tree?

JIMMY

YES! It's indigenous to a small jungle in a remote area of the Yucatan Peninsula! I thought it was 'friends helping friends' I didn't know--

He makes a triangle/pyramid with his hands.

RUSTY

OK. Relax. You OK?

Jimmy shakes his head he's fine.

RUSTY (CONT'D)

Just give it to me.

JIMMY

Charlotte Motor Speedway is the busiest sports venue in the country. Just last year they had almost 400 events. It's the official home of NASCAR (of course) that's all run on the main track. But it's not just about racing, the place is its own city. It's got its own zip code. There's a motor home park for folks who want to RV it. A few years ago they built condos for people who wanted to live above the track all year, sold all the condos in less than 24 hours.

RUSTY

How many people that place hold?

JIMMY

For the big races the stands can hold over 100,000. There's the luxury suites for the corporate people. They even got their own police force and jail for holding folks when they get out of hand.

RUSTY

Their own jail and police force. Do the words just come out of your mouth or do you hear them??? THEY HAVE THEIR OWN POLICE FORCE.

JIMMY

I'm midway through my presentation, so can you just not interrupt and let me get it all out? Last night I had to listen to your whole family jinx thing for the 100th time.

Rusty leans back waiting for him to continue.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

The Speedway has a big problem right now. The sinkholes in the infield. A 40-year-old pipe burst, and since the whole place was built on landfill everything turned to mush, which caused all the--

RUSTY

--sinkholes.

JIMMY

Yes. Sinkholes. So to fix the job right, they bring in a bunch of us who worked the coal mines. We know the work.

RUSTY

You do good work.

JIMMY

We do good work.

RUSTY

But you were just fired.

JIMMY

"Let go for liability reasons involving insurance."

RUSTY

Can you just get to the part of why you think you can do this?

Jimmy leans in close across the table.

JIMMY

I know how they move the money.

HARD CUT:

FLASHBACK INT. UNDERGROUND MINE - DAY

Jimmy working the site. An earth mover hauls soil away from the collapsed part of the site. An alarm blares as a section of the reinforced wall crumbles away.

Jimmy and a group of WORKERS wait for the dust to settle and air to clear.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER

I got movement!

Jimmy and the guys dig frantically with their bare hands, finally uncovering a leg and boot.

JIMMY

We got a leg!

Pulling the BURIED WORKER out, he's coughing dirt but thankful to be alive. MEDICAL STAFF on site take over with oxygen and load him onto a stretcher to get him out. Work stops as everyone watches them carry him away.

Jimmy's not with the group. His eyes are focused attention on a steel wall that's been exposed from the cave in. A dozen pipes feed into the highest part of the steel wall.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Bobo, what's all this?

BOBO

That's the PTT.

JIMMY

Them gas lines?

BOBO

Pneumatic Tube Transport. Each concession has its own rig. When a register starts to fill up they can do a money dump through the PTT. Easy to do and doesn't interrupt the beer selling. Plus it's a heck of a lot more secure than trying to pick up cash during a race.

JIMMY

So all these tubes feed right into the--

BOBO

The main vault.

JIMMY

That's the vault?

BOBO

(eyeing the labyrinth of tubes)

(MORE)

BOBO (CONT'D)

Yep. The whole thing is like a cash highway.

CUT TO:

INT. THE LOGAN TRAILER - DAY

JIMMY

The vault door is on a timer. Opens automatically at 9 am, closes shut at 5:30 PM. They do the money count in the morning before the armored trucks do the pick up to take everything away.

RUSTY

I just figured you wanted to hold up the BBQ guy smoking meat in the parking lot. A real vault?

JIMMY

Dead serious. And I even know the when to do it. June 4th, The Grocery Castle Auto Show. It's graduation weekend, the smallest turnout of the summer. That means bare bones staff and security.

RUSTY

A REAL Bank Vault??

JIMMY

It's one of the toughest. I looked it up on the Google.

RUSTY

So your 'plan' is to go back where you were fired from, navigate these tunnels under the race track, somehow coming up on the backside of a REAL BANK VAULT and then blow it open?

JIMMY

Yeah.

RUSTY

How are you planning to blow it open?

JIMMY

You know about explosives.

Rusty chokes on his coffee.

RUSTY

Let me draw your attention to my missing left hand.

JIMMY

You learned all about that kind of stuff in basic training before they sent you over.

RUSTY

It's called BASIC training. Mostly "hold the gun like this," "pull the trigger like this." There was a little IED stuff-- but nothing proper that would come close to what you're talking about.

Nursing their coffee, the two sit in silence.

JIMMY

Only guy from these parts that knows anything about blowing up bank vaults is Joe Bang.

RUSTY

Sure. Joe Bang's a legend. But he's--

HARD CUT:

INT. MONROE PRISON VISITATION ROOM - DAY

Jimmy and Rusty wait at a visitation table. JOE BANG enters and takes a seat across from them.

JOE BANG

This is a surprise.

JIMMY

Hey Joe. How goes it?

JOE BANG

I'm sittin' on this side of the table wearing a onesie. How you think it's goin'?

RUSTY

You look good.

JIMMY

Real good. Fit.

JOE BANG

Two of you drove all the way here to give me compliments? I get plenty of compliments in here, believe me.

RUSTY

We came here to talk business.

JOE BANG

You two got any quarters?

Rusty and Jimmy exchange looks and dig in their pockets for loose change. Joe directs their attention to the vending machines that line the far wall.

JOE BANG (CONT'D)

One of you go over to the machine on the left, punch J11 and bring it back.

Rusty complies, feeding quarters into the machine and punching in J11. A packaged container of 2 hard-boiled eggs dumps out of the bottom dispenser. Rusty rejoins Joe and Jimmy.

Joe is immensely pleased, cracking an egg and focusing intently on removing the shell. He produces a blue salt shaker from his pocket and liberally douses his egg before putting the whole thing in his mouth.

Jimmy and Rusty take in the egg ritual.

JOE BANG (CONT'D)

Doctors say I have high blood pressure, so I get this low sodium salt special. Fake salt. Can you believe that? Someone thought to do that. They make fake fucking salt!

JIMMY

What does it taste like?

JOE BANG

(shrugging)

Tastes like salt. So the Logan Brothers came all the way here to talk "business"?

JIMMY

You blew the vault at Parkersburg Federal. No one in these parts had ever done something like that.

JOE BANG

Compliments--

JIMMY

We have a job for you. A vault.

JOE BANG

Look around you my friends. I am in-car-cer-a-ted. My bank blowing days are over. Plus I've got a little nest egg waitin' for me when I get out.

RUSTY

Your stash of ninety-seven thousand dollars?

JIMMY

Buried under the oak tree with the swing, next to the green barn out at your place?

Beat.

JOE BANG

Maybe.

JIMMY

Seems your brother Fish told his wife about your stash.

JOE BANG

Fish told Becky?

RUSTY

Yep. Next day, Becky dug the whole thing up and ran off with some truck driver from Florida.

JOE BANG

What part of Florida?

JIMMY

Clearwater.

Joe chokes back his revulsion over the geography.

RUSTY

It's a Carven Hill Vault--just like the one you blew in Parkersburg.

JOE BANG

Steel-encased concrete?

JIMMY

Walls are twenty inches thick.

JOE BANG

Alarms? You sneeze within 10 feet of a Carven Hill Vault, it's seismic sensors will have you both wearing one of these onesies before you knew what happened.

JIMMY

There's construction work going on nearby so the seismic sensors won't be on. We just need you to blow her open.

JOE BANG

I've got 5 months to go in here. And I should probably lay low a bit before doing a job.

JIMMY

This job has to happen in five weeks.

JOE BANG

I am in-car-cer-a-ted.

JIMMY

We've got a plan of how to get you out.

JOE BANG

As in break me out?

RUSTY

Yep.

JOE BANG

In the middle of the night?

JIMMY

No. Afternoon. It's a day job.

JOE BANG

You gonna get me out of here in broad daylight, do the job, and get me back in before anyone notices?

JIMMY

That's right

JOE BANG

You Logan's musn't be as simple-minded as people say.

RUSTY

People say that?

JOE BANG

Yep.

JIMMY

Who?

JOE BANG

Everybody.

Jimmy and Rusty take that in. Offended.

JOE BANG (CONT'D)

So what's the take?

JIMMY

Bigger than you can bury under an oak tree.

JOE BANG

The split?

RUSTY

Even split between the three of us.

JOE BANG

No way.

RUSTY

Why not?

JOE BANG

You two are brothers, I got a brother. I got two. I would need them involved to protect my interest.

JIMMY

Your brothers? Like your brother Fish? The reason your nest egg is now in Clearwater Florida?

JOE BANG

They have skills. Sam knows the internet.

JIMMY

Last I heard your brothers were cooking junk out at your Ma's place.

JOE BANG

They're totally clean. Last stint in county took care of that. They've found The Lord and are totally straight. This kind of job could do a lot for their personal autonomy.

Jimmy and Rusty are silent. Unhappy.

JOE BANG (CONT'D)

You said yourself, you can't blow a Carven Hill Vault without me. My brothers are part of the job or there is no job.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOONE COUNTY EASTER FAIR - DAY

Boone County's best and brightest are out in force. TWEEKERS are huddled together, paranoid and scratching as they pound Red Bulls. The GYPSY TYPES are easy to spot with all their sequins and acrylic nails.

And the REAL locals, the proud RED NECKS, the can't-stand-up-and-it's not-even-noon-drunks.

A three-legged dog battles a couple of wandering chickens over a sandwich thrown on the ground.

An Easter egg hunt is in progress, kids using the cartons from six packs of beer as Easter baskets.

Sadie weaves a lawn mower twice her age around an obstacle course of orange cones.

JIMMY

You go Sadie! You got this!

Last orange cone and an OLDER TEENAGE BOY just edges her out for first place. Jimmy cheers.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

You got a ribbon that's great!

SADIE

But not first place. It only matters if you win.

JIMMY

That's not true at all. That other kid had to have been fourteen.

Still sulking, Sadie goes off to play some more games with her brothers. Bobbie Jo and Jimmy keep their distance.

RUSTY

Found 'em.

JIMMY

Where?

RUSTY

You should see for yourself.

FISH AND SAM BANG are bobbing for pig feet. Their hands tied behind their backs, they each dunk their faces in a steel bin, grabbing pig feet with their mouths and spitting them into the count bucket. The crowd keeps score.

RUSTY (CONT'D)

Our accomplices.

JIMMY

Our team!

RUSTY

You seriously wanna trust these two with our lives?

JIMMY

They'll know what we want them to know.
Let's go.

Fish and Sam have now moved on to playing toilet lid horseshoes. Rusty and Jimmy make their approach.

RUSTY

Y'all got a sec?

FISH

I'm winning, not stopping, don't you put the Logan hex on me.

JIMMY

We've been out to see your brother. Talk about a job. He tell you we was needing to talk to you?

SAM

Joe said you need him to blow open a vault.

JIMMY

(seething Joe gave them that
info)

Something like that.

RUSTY

Joe said you know computers.

SAM

I went to technical college.

JIMMY

This is more involved than that. We need like a whiz. Like that Facebook guy, someone like that.

FISH

I know EVERYTHING there is to know about computers. But me and Sam ain't sure we can help you.

JIMMY

What do you mean not sure?

SAM

We're living on the right side of the The Lord. Which means the right side of the law.

JIMMY

The two of you ain't into this then why'd Joe tell us to come out here?

FISH

Gotta have a good reason to break the law, do something like robbing. We need a moral reason.

Jimmy thinks about the dumb logic of all this.

JIMMY

Well, we'd be robbing the Grocery Castle Auto Show. You all can't tell me you never shoplifted from a Grocery Castle store at least once?

FISH

Oh yeah, we used to shoplift from them all the time, but that was before.

Jimmy is stumped.

RUSTY

Yeah, well...our sister Mellie, she worked up at the Grocery Castle outside of Manila. They promoted her to checker after a month. Then the assistant manager started getting handsy. She complained and they fired her.

FISH

No!

RUSTY

So you can imagine our family don't have any love for Grocery Castle.

SAM

I can understand the feelings.

JIMMY

So this being their big thing they do, every year, sponsoring the auto show, we don't feel bad.

Fish and Sam have a small conference between themselves.

FISH

Sounds good enough for us.

SAM

What do you need us to do?

JIMMY

We need you to go visit your brother.

Rusty throws a toilet bowl lid and scores.

HARD CUT:

INT. MONROE PRISON VISITATION ROOM - DAY

Joe enters the visitation room, his eyes scanning the visitor tables before spotting Jimmy and Rusty at a table. Two hard boiled eggs waiting. Settling into his seat, he starts on the eggs.

JIMMY

We talked to Fish and Sam. They say they're good to go.

RUSTY

Fish really know computers?

JOE BANG

He's like a Zuckerberg. Isn't that what you said you needed?

JIMMY

Yeah.

JOE BANG

So having him on this crew, kind of like a bonus?

Jimmy and Rusty nod their heads in agreement. Joe's liberally salting the 2nd hard boiled egg.

JIMMY

So we're all good. What do you need from us at this point?

JOE BANG

Which one of you Logan's is busting me out of here?

HARD CUT:

EXT. GAS-N-GO GAS STATION - DAY

Rusty sits behind the wheel of his truck. He fastens his seat belt takes a deep breath and FLOORS the gas, sending the car careening through the Gas-N-Go glass windows coming to a stop in the middle of the convenience store...a SALES CLERK dives behind the counter as stuff flies off the shelves.

An uninjured Rusty slowly opens up the door to his truck and steps into the middle of the store.

RUSTY

Do I pay before I pump?

CUT TO:

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

A LOCAL JUDGE sits behind a veneered desk.

JUDGE

Vehicular mischief, reckless endangerment, destruction of private property. I'd take your license away Rusty, but you don't have one--it was suspended 2 years ago. Despite your claim that this was an accident, that your foot slipped, these are serious charges. Of course, in determining your sentencing, I'm taking into account your service and the great sacrifice you've made for our country. Your previous run-ins with the law were back when you were classified as a juvenile. I sentence you to ninety days.

With a bang of the gavel it's over. TWO DEPUTIES argue stupid as they try and figure a way to cuff Rusty since he's missing part of his arm. Finally Rusty removes his prosthetic handing it over to his COURT-APPOINTED ATTORNEY. The two deputies lead him out of the courtroom to booking as Rusty gives one last look towards Mellie and Jimmy who are seated in the back of the courtroom.

CUT TO:

INT. MONROE JAIL HALLWAY - DAY

The two deputies lead Rusty down a hallway and into a holding cell.

The jail door closes loudly behind him.

HARD CUT:

INT. MONROE PRISON VISITATION ROOM - DAY

Fish and Sam visit Joe Bang.

JOE BANG

You need to go visit The Bear in the woods. Tell him you're there to collect the bag he's been keepin' for me...

Fish and Sam solemnly nod. They've received their orders.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOOD CABIN - DAY

Fish and Sam retrieve a large black duffel bag from THE BEAR IN THE WOODS. Who looks exactly like a bear who lives in the woods.

INT. MONROE PRISON WOOD SHOP - DAY

Joe Bang carefully cuts large slats of wood with the desk drill. When he's done, Rusty sketches out detailed plans of the dig site on the drafting table.

EXT. BOBBIE JO'S HOUSE - DAY

Jimmy picks up Sadie. Hello/Goodbye at the door with Bobbie Jo, she hands Jimmy a 'to do' list for their day.

INT. RED'S AUTO BODY SHOP - DAY

JIMMY

...needs to be dependable. No chance of a break down.

RED

You want a camper covering the bed of the truck? Or just empty.

JIMMY

A cover could be good. Campers can be creepy, cops more likely to give a camper truck a second look.

Jimmy's been adjusting the auto paint spray during their conversation. A cartridge marked FAUX GLOW is attached to the fiberglass paint dispenser.

The camera pulls out and we see Sadie in shorts and tank top.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Sadie, you want to pull those goggles down, don't want any of this getting in your eyes.

Sadie pulls a ridiculously large pair of eye goggles over her eyes.

SADIE

I'm ready.

JIMMY

You sure about this?

She shakes her head YES.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Hold your breath.

Jimmy gives her a strong spray up and down. Sadie turns around, to get full coverage.

SADIE

Can we do a second pass? This is Little Miss West Virginia, no such thing as being too tan.

RED

I don't remember my girls doin' anything like this.

JIMMY
Guess they never competed to be Little
Miss West Virginia.

CUT TO:

INT. BEAUTY PARLOR - DAY

Mellie gives Sadie a big hug.

MELLIE
You excited?

SADIE
Yes!

Mellie rolls a table over covered with strips of blonde
hair.

SADIE (CONT'D)
Extensions!

MELLIE
I got really long this time.

JIMMY
I thought you was dressing up as Rihanna?

SADIE
It's not Halloween, I'm not "going as
Rihanna"! I'm singing a song of hers for
my talent. I still got two other
categories to compete in, Denim Wear and
Glitz. For Glitz I NEED this hair!

Jimmy is mortified.

MELLIE
This is gonna take a while. Why don't you
go get a snack or something.

JIMMY
Yeah, that's probably a good idea.
Sadie, I'll be back.

Sadie doesn't hear him. She's put her earbuds in and is
singing a few off key lines to Rihanna's song UMBRELLA.

CUT TO:

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Jimmy exits the gas station with his lunch, a cup of coffee and a Slim Jim, which he opens using his teeth on the plastic. He's killing time in the gas station parking lot when a voice calls out--

WOMAN
(offscreen)
That looks like it hurt.

Jimmy turns to see SYLVIA HARRISON, a pretty blonde in her 30's. Sylvia's wearing a white lab coat with her name embroidered across the front pocket.

JIMMY
It did hurt. But it's healed up pretty good.

She takes a few steps closer, squinting to get a closer look.

SYLVIA
Looks like you could have used a couple of stitches.

JIMMY
Too late now I guess.

SYLVIA
Well, when was the last time you had a Tetanus shot?

JIMMY
Never.

Sylvia laughs out loud. Jimmy likes the sound of her laugh and smiles.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Is that the wrong answer?

SYLVIA
There are no wrong answers when you're talking to a health care professional. Would you like one?

JIMMY
Uh, no.

Sylvia turns and walks towards a white RV. She calls over her shoulder--

SYLVIA
C'mon...it's on me.

The sign on the side of the RV reads MOBILE HEALTH WEST VIRGINIA.

Jimmy's got a case of elevator eyes. Thoroughly taking in Sylvia Harrison as she walks away. Throwing his Slim Jim and coffee in the trash, he hustles after her to the RV.

INT. MOBILE HEALTH RV - 'EXAM ROOM' - DAY

The tiny exam room is crammed with equipment, medical supplies overflow the shelves, there's an exam table and a blood pressure machine. Jimmy's seated on the exam table with his sleeve rolled up.

Sylvia steps through the plastic sliding door, she's carrying a needle and a few supplies.

SYLVIA
That was a real shiner at one time,
right? My experience, men with shiners
usually have a good story.

JIMMY
No good story.

Sylvia draws the injection, swabbing Jimmy's arm with a cotton swab and alcohol.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
You a nurse or something?

SYLVIA
Physician's Assistant.

JIMMY
So like a nurse?

At that moment Sylvia digs the needle into Jimmy's arm.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
OWW!!! No countdown? Isn't there usually
a 3,2,1 before you do it?

SYLVIA
A Physician's Assistant is like a nurse,
but we're also allowed to do full exams,
diagnose, even write prescriptions.

JIMMY
So this is all what, charity?

SYLVIA

Jimmy Logan, you know as well as I do, folks around here don't like the word charity. We West Virginians are a proud folk. We have a couple of grants, but mostly get by on private donations from people happy we do our work, driving from town to town trying to help locals who can't make it to a doctor.

JIMMY

Wait, you know me? We met before?

She smiles.

SYLVIA

I went to Boone County High, couple years behind you.

Jimmy has no memory of her.

SYLVIA (CONT'D)

You were all Jimmy Logan, Quarterback, Homecoming King.
You only had eyes for Bobbie Jo Campbell if I recall.

JIMMY

You're Sylvia? Never went by Sylvie?

SYLVIA

No one calls me Sylvie.

JIMMY

That's weird.

SYLVIA

My name?

JIMMY

You know Sylvia is just more of an old lady name. Not a name for someone who looks like you. My grandma was named Sylvia...so when I hear the name I guess I just think of her.

SYLVIA

Well, I guess that's better than you telling me your Mama was named Sylvia.

A brief knock on the sliding rubber door interrupts them. Another PHYSICIAN'S ASSISTANT pokes her head through the doorway.

PHYSICIAN'S ASSISTANT
I thought you was just gettin' some
coffee. Didn't know we was seeing
patients yet.

SYLVIA
I got my coffee, and a patient. But we
better hit the road.

Sylvia moves the inches to the doorway, cueing Jimmy that
his exam is over.

EXT. GAS STATION PARKING LOT - DAY

Jimmy watches as the other Physician's Assistant tries to
start the RV.

The engine squeals an unhappy noise. The Physician's
Assistant pumps the gas pedal trying to get the RV to
start. Finally, with a dark grumble the engine rolls
over. Barely.

JIMMY
Sounds like your alternator needs a
Tetanus shot.

SYLVIA
Alternators cost money. Tetanus shots are
free.

JIMMY
There's a garage over off of Bluefield
Cyn Road. Ask for Red. He'll fix you up.
It might not be free, but he'll give you
a fair price.

SYLVIA
(calling out her rolled down
window)
Hey, thanks!

The RV slowly pulls away.

Jimmy suddenly has a flash of a memory

JIMMY
Hey! Wait...

Sylvia pops her head out the window.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Wait, did we kiss? In high school--we
kissed, right?

SYLVIA
That's gotta be the worst thing anyone
has ever said to me.

JIMMY
WAIT! I didn't mean it like that!

But the RV is driving away, A last wave of her hand as
they pull onto the highway.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
I do remember.

Jimmy looks where she gave him the shot. Sylvia's parting
gift to him was a pink My Little Pony Band-Aid.

CUT TO:

INT. TRAILER - NIGHT

Jimmy goes over his plans, scratching off the rules he's
taken care of. Five rules remain...

SHIT HAPPENS

HAVE A BACK UP PLAN

REMEMBER SHIT HAPPENS

DON'T GET GREEDY

HANG UP AND KNOW WHEN TO WALK AWAY.

Mellie sits at the tiny table carefully painting live
cockroaches with different colors of nail polish. Pink,
white, and red. Each color goes into a separate mason
jar.

MELLIE
I see there's still a lot of your rules
up there.

JIMMY
So?

MELLIE
Just you thought about "having a back up
plan"? Or what we're going to do when the
first time some "shit happens" let alone
the second time?

JIMMY

You worry about your cockroaches. I'll worry about the rules.

CUT TO:

INT. HOME DEPOT - DAY

Fish and Sam load a shopping cart with supplies. Trash bags, shovels, flashlights. They pay cash for the haul at the register.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLOTTE MOTOR SPEEDWAY EMPLOYEE LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Jimmy cleans out a few things from his old work locker. Trying to keep a low profile, he works quickly, hoping no one tries to engage him small talk. He's almost done when he hears his name.

(O.S.)

Jimmy?

Recognizing the voice, Jimmy turns--

JIMMY

Hey Cal.

CAL

How u been?

JIMMY

Pretty good, keepin' busy.

CAL

Find work?

JIMMY

A few things--

CAL

These parts or back in Boone County?

JIMMY

Back home.

CAL

Glad to hear it. I felt bad and all about having to let you go.

JIMMY

I know it was them, no worries.

Jimmy's hoping to get out of the site before Cal notices he's snagged blueprints from one of the work rooms.

CAL

Well, even if things had been different, probably would have had to let you go anyways since we're wrapping it up.

JIMMY

Wrappin' the site? You're done?

CAL

Getting close. Gonna close everything up here next week. 'Course we'd all hoped we'd a been done last month, but that just didn't happen.

JIMMY

You patched up all the sinkholes?

CAL

Just about, we're gonna pull the gear out first of the month.

JIMMY

Well, that's great news.

CAL

Well, glad you're keepin' busy--but like I said before, I can always try and hook you up with something in concessions.

JIMMY

Thanks Cal. 'preciate that.

CUT TO:

INT. MONROE PRISON - DAY

Rusty calls Jimmy from one of the inmate pay phones.

JIMMY

You know that thing we been talking 'bout. We gotta move it up a week.

RUSTY

What happened?

JIMMY

Opportunity is going to be closing up. So everything stays the same. We just gotta move everything up by one week.

Rusty digests the news.

RUSTY

Wait, one week earlier? But that's--

JIMMY

I know.

HARD CUT:

Aerial shot of Charlotte Motor Speedway up and over the grandstands--NASCAR has arrived and the cars whip around the track.

Mellie and Jimmy watch the cars from the stands.

MELLIE

I guess this is "shit happens"?

JIMMY

Yep.

MELLIE

You don't think we should cancel?

JIMMY

No difference.

MELLIE

The Coca Cola 600 is the biggest race of the year. That's a BIG difference.

JIMMY

Doesn't change the job at all.

Mellie gives him a LOOK. He ignores her, eyes on the cars.

MELLIE

So is it time to call The Baker?

JIMMY

Call The Baker.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLOTTE MOTOR SPEEDWAY OFFICES - DAY

A large bakery box being carried by the gloved hands of a tuxedo wearing DELIVERY MAN. He stops at the reception desk.

DELIVERY MAN

I have a delivery for a Miss Gleema
Purdue.

RECEPTIONIST

Really? For Gleema?

The RECEPTIONIST picks up the phone and dials a three digit extension.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

Gleema, can you come out to the front?
There's a man here with something for
you.

INT. CMS MONEY ROOM - DAY

GLEEMA PURDUE, a heavysset woman in her 50's hangs up the phone. Pulling back we see she's inside the CMS vault. Several people around her are working the cash counting machines.

GLEEMA

I'll be right back.

No one bothers looking up from their work.

INT. CMS OFFICE HALLWAY - DAY

Gleema nervously makes her way to the front receptionist.

DELIVERY MAN

Gleema Purdue?

GLEEMA

Yes.

DELIVERY MAN

Can you sign right here, please.

Gleema signs his paperwork. With a flourish he removes an elaborately decorated large chocolate cake. The red icing reads HAPPY BIRTHDAY GLEEMA.

GLEEMA
 (totally flustered)
 But there must be some mistake, it's not
 my birthday...

DELIVERY MAN
 Someone thinks it is.

GLEEMA
 Well, who's it from?

DELIVERY MAN
 No idea, ma'am. No card, no name on the
 paperwork, we just deliver 'em.

He leaves.

Gleema is stunned. Picking up the cake she walks back
 through the maze of desks towards the vault. Secretaries
 gasp at the gorgeous cake.

OFFICE WORKER
 I didn't know it was your birthday!

GLEEMA
 It's not, guess someone thinks it is!
 Grab some plates if you want some.

INT. CMS VAULT - DAY

Gleema cuts the cake and passes out slices to all.

GLEEMA
 ...he just said "guess someone thinks
 it's your birthday..." I have no idea. I
 mean, I've never seen a more beautiful
 cake.

OFFICE WORKER 2
 Maybe someone's got a crush.

GLEEMA
 Well, I have no idea who it could be.
 After that last experience on PLENTY O
 FISH, I've stayed away from the online
 dating.

Two of the secretaries roll their eyes over the idea of
 anyone being interested in 'Big, Old Gleema.' Gleema's
 eyes shine from the excitement.

The receptionist from the front interrupts.

RECEPTIONIST

Gleema, you better come out front again.

GLEEMA

What? More for me?

RECEPTIONIST

Not exactly.

INT. CMS OFFICE RECEPTION - DAY

Gleema's face drops at the site of TWO CMS SECURITY GUARDS waiting at reception.

GLEEMA

More sweets?

SECURITY GUARD 1

No. You best be coming with us out to the parking lot.

GLEEMA

Am I under arrest?

SECURITY GUARD 2

No, but you'll want to bring your purse.

EXT. CMS PARKING LOT - DAY

Gleema and the two security guards weave their way through the parking lot. Gleema's eyes fill with tears when she spots her car. The car's been hit. The passenger door is mangled, the air bags deployed.

GLEEMA

My car!!

SECURITY GUARD 1

Someone hit-and-ran you. We're checking the cameras, and we're going to need you to fill out some paperwork.

Gleema fills out a police report. Deflated, she walks back to the CMS offices.

INT. CMS OFFICES - DAY

The bank vault door is CLOSED.

GLEEMA

It's 5:30?

A clock on the wall shows it's 5:48.

OFFICE WORKER

No arguing with that automatic door. You
OK?

GLEEMA

I didn't get to finish my cake...

CUT TO:

INT. EXCAVATION SITE - DAY

Fish and Sam, dressed in work clothes and hard hats, blend in with the other workers at the underground site. Sam removes three mason jars from a nap sack. Fish opens a venting pipe in the wall and dumps the contents of the jar down the pipe. They run to a second venting pipe and we finally see what they're dumping down the vent pipes: Mellie's painted cockroaches.

CUT TO:

INT. CMS OFFICES - DAY

Automatic vault door opens at 9 am. The office is filled with workers. A scream comes from inside the vault.

INT. VAULT - DAY

Pink cockroaches swarm over Gleema's slice of cake left on her desk.

INT. CMS OFFICES - DAY

A small crew of exterminators sweep the office, spraying and vacuuming up the mess. We see two of the exterminators are Fish and Sam.

EXT. HOME DEPOT - DAY

Fish calls Jimmy from a pay phone.

INT. JIMMY'S TRAILER - DAY

FISH

Jimmy?

JIMMY
No names. Are you calling me from a
secure location?

FISH
A wha..?

JIMMY
A secure location.

FISH
(looks confused)
I'm at the Home Depot...

JIMMY
Are you calling me from a cellphone or a
land line?

FISH
I'm calling on a phone, like a real
phone.

JIMMY
Go ahead.

FISH
We have a code pink, I repeat we have a
CODE PINK.

Jimmy hangs up the phone and turns and we see Mellie
lounging on the sofa.

JIMMY
We're code pink.

Mellie squeals in delight.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE LOGAN TRAILER - DAYBREAK

A rooster CROWS.

Super title: **THE DAY OF THE ROBBERY**

INT. TRAILER - DAY

Jimmy is already awake, staring at the ceiling.

EXT. BOBBIE JO'S HOUSE - DAY

Mellie arrives to do Sadie's hair.

INT. MONROE PRISON CELL - DAY

Joe does push ups as he waits for the cell door to unlock signaling it's time for breakfast.

INT. BANG BROS HOUSE - DAY

The Bang Bros are splayed across a their living room sofa, deep in sleep.

INT. MONROE PRISON INFIRMARY - DAY

Rusty works duty in the infirmary, moving the nurses cart from bed to bed as the duty nurse tends to patients.

INT. MONROE PRISON WORKSHOP - DAY

Joe Bang leaves his bench and crosses to a sink. He proceeds to drink several glasses of dirty water from the faucet.

EXT. CHARLOTTE MOTOR SPEEDWAY - DAY

Thousands stream into the Speedway grounds, tailgating has begun. People sell shirts, flags, and all types of souvenirs. A sign across the main gates reads DOORS OPEN AT 1 PM.

EXT. BOBBIE JO'S HOUSE - DAY

Bobbie Jo, Sadie (hair in rollers), Moody, the Twins and Mellie all leave the house and load into their cars to leave for the pageant.

INT. MONROE PRISON CAFETERIA - DAY

Joe slides his tray along the cafeteria line as a dollop of DontWannaEat is slapped on his tray. He joins a table and digs in with a spoon.

INT. JIMMY'S TRUCK - DAY

Jimmy gets coffee and a donut from the local gas station. He paces in the parking lot, waiting.

INT. BOONE COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM BACKSTAGE - DAY

SADIE

I can't believe you're not gonna see me sing.

MELLIE

I just have to tend a few clients at the salon--then I'll be back in plenty of time to comb you out and spray you extra good.

SADIE

Promise?

MELLIE

Promise.

EXT. GAS STATION LOT - DAY

Jimmy loses patience and jumps in his truck.

EXT. BANG BROS HOUSE - DAY

Jimmy speeds up to the Bang Bros house. Their truck is still parked in the driveway. Peering through the front window, he sees the two asleep on the living room sofa.

He pounds the front window with his fist. Fish and Sam are startled awake and immediately fall to the floor. They groggily open the front door.

FISH

You didn't have to scare us like that.

SAM

We thought you were the law.

JIMMY

Really? When did you have a chance to think that since you were dead asleep a second ago? You were supposed to meet me down at the corner. You're already running way behind.

SAM

We got it.

JIMMY

You sure? 'Cause you still seem half asleep.

FISH

We're on it. We know where to be and when. "Watch the race."

JIMMY

That's right, the clock on the race, you remember?

FISH

Yaw.

Jimmy gets back in his truck, disgusted.

INT. MONROE PRISON CAFETERIA - DAY

A few GUARDS monitor the inmates from the perimeter of the cafeteria. The PRISON WARDEN is doing a walk thru, escorted by a TWO PRISON GUARDS.

The Warden stops and asks an old-timer a question.

PRISON GUARD 1

The meals have been getting better, Warden, one of the guys in the kitchen had a brother who was on that Top Chef show...he's been helping with the seasoning and stuff...

WARDEN

The brother of the guy on Top Chef? So he knows 8 of the secret spices?

We see there's a THIRD GUARD filming everything on his phone, for some sort of future promotional material.

Suddenly Joe starts to cough over his food tray. It sounds serious.

INMATE 1

You OK, Joe Bang?

INMATE 2

He choking? Does someone know the Heindrick?

Joe waves them off...tries to stand up from the table while continuing to cough.

INMATE 1

Sounds like a wet cough, like phlegm.

Joe projectile vomits, a good portion landing squarely on the Warden's shoes.

The Guards are ON IT, pulling the Warden away from the still vomiting Joe Bang. Inmates start yelling, banging their plates. Two guards rush Joe.

JOE BANG

I don't feel so good, the food.

WARDEN

Someone want to get this convict away from me, and to the infirmary.

JOE BANG

I can feel it's gonna start again...

The two guards (wearing plastic gloves) grab him by the shoulders and pull him out the door so he can continue vomiting outside.

INT. MONROE PRISON INFIRMARY - DAY

Joe Bang lays in a hospital bed while a NURSE hooks him up to an IV.

NURSE

This will help rehydrate you, ease the nausea. Lot of you guys been showing up like this...it's that business with the water, say you can't drink it but it's OK to shower in. I don't know about all that. More barf than we saw after that one Thanksgiving, when everything had gone bad. That could put a girl off Turkey for-ever.

Joe Bang rests in the bed. The camera pulls out and we see beyond the infirmary window a supply truck is driving up the access road toward the loading dock, located directly below the infirmary.

INT. MONROE PRISON LOADING DOCK - DAY

TWO LOADING DOCK GUARDS motion for the truck to pull forward...a little bit more, a little bit more. STOP.

INT. MONROE PRISON, EYES IN THE SKY - DAY

GUARDS distractedly monitor the dozens of security cameras. From the back doorway a guard wheels in a television on what is normally the prison mail cart.

GUARD 3

We got room for one extra screen today?

The guards all erupt in approval as the TV is plugged in and the channel turned to the Coca Cola 600 Pre-Show.

LARRY MCREYNOLDS

It is a BEAUTIFUL day for racing here in the Green City. Welcome to the Coca Cola 600. This is NASCAR'S longest race in the sports' longest night. 600 laps totaling 400 miles.

DARRELL WALTRIP

That's right Larry, it starts in the day, ends in the night. And while we have a little under two hours to go to the green flag, the Grandstand here at the Charlotte Motor Speedway is already filled to capacity.

In the lower right hand corner of the screen we see a clock ticking backwards towards race time.

RACE BEGINS IN 1:50 MINS

CUT TO:

Different locations all showing televisions tuned to the same race Pre Show.

EXT. CMS PARKING LOT - DAY

Tailgaters watch portable TV's while grilling food in the parking lot.

INT. BOONE COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL, BACKSTAGE - DAY

Mellie is doing a final tease and spray on Sadie.

Moody and a few dads hook up an iPad in one of the side rooms off the auditorium, consolation for missing the race.

INT. MONROE PRISON CAFETERIA - DAY

The Pre-Show plays on the television in the prison cafeteria. Its screen is partially obscured by a steel grate.

EXT. BOONE COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Mellie hurries to her car, placing her bulky styling kit in the boot. As she slams the trunk, we see her eyes fix on something offscreen.

Over Mellie's shoulder we see what's caused her pupils to dilate. Moody's new Z28.

CUT TO:

INT. MONROE PRISON INFIRMARY - DAY

JOE BANG

Miss? Nurse?

NURSE

Yeah?

JOE BANG

All these fluids. I'm sorry Ma'am, but is it possible for me to use the commode?

NURSE

I think it's best that you stay put. Don't want you getting light-headed and all.

The nurse hands him a bed pan.

JOE BANG

Please ma'am, don't make me use that.

NURSE

Second ago I was Miss, now I'm a Ma'am...

JOE BANG

Please, Miss Nurse. I'll walk slow.

Rusty, who's been mopping the floors in the background, interrupts.

RUSTY

Nurse, I can help him. I'm finished with the floors in here.

NURSE

OK, but take it slow. He falls and hits his head, that's on you.

Rusty helps Joe to his feet. He's still tethered to the IV drip so they take it slow. Rusty noisily drags along his bucket and mop as they slowly make their way down the hall towards the bathroom.

INT. MONROE PRISON INFIRMARY BATHROOM - DAY

Joe pulls the IV from his arm stashing everything in Rusty's mop bucket. They quickly move to the large trash can attached to the wall. On either side they give it a good pull and it comes off the wall, revealing an open shaft leading directly to the garage below. Rusty goes down first followed by Joe, who moves the trash can back into place behind them.

INT. MONROE PRISON LOADING DOCK - DAY

Rusty and Joe crawl under the truck, which has parked directly over the two large black boards we saw them working on earlier in wood shop. They climb above the drive shaft, positioning the boards to hide them from view.

CUT TO:

EXT. MONROE PRISON ENTRANCE GATE - DAY

The delivery truck stops at the prison main gate. Guards make standard checks under the truck with mirrors. The other guards stay inside eyes glued to the COCA COLA 600 PRE-SHOW. On screen the counter ticks backwards 1 hour 30 minutes until the start of the race.

Joe and Rusty don't dare breathe while the guards do their check of the truck about small talk about the race.

GATE GUARD

All set.

The prison gate opens and the truck slowly pulls out of the yard towards the highway.

INT. MONROE PRISON CAFETERIA - DAY

Inmates are finishing up lunch. The race pre-show plays on the TV. The countdown clock reads 1 hour 25 minutes till the start of the race.

Noting the race time, NAAMAN, a tattooed skinhead, gives the signal to a table of other skinheads. He approaches a table of black inmates eating. Suddenly, he throws a carton of milk into the middle of the table, splashing everyone.

BLACK PRISONER
(splattered in milk)
What the fu--

NAAMAN
What? You never wondered what it would
feel like to be white?

The black prisoner is up and across the mess table...a full melee breaks out, food flying, a chair sails through the air smashing into the brick wall. A prison guard hits an alarm. One of the inmates grabs his weapon and the guard is quickly wrestled to the ground and incapacitated with a boot to the face.

Alarms ring out, and security doors are activated throughout the prison. One slides shut closing off the infirmary hallway. An announcement over the PA system plays:

P.A.
This is a code red. This is not a test.
All guards and staff are ordered to go
immediate code 14 lockdown. No movement
until further notice. We repeat this is
not a drill.

Eyes in the Sky goes into lockdown mode.

PRISON GUARD 5
Of all the fucking days...

CUT TO:

EXT. DIRT SERVICE ROAD - DAY

Fish and Sam are moving a large duffel bag oh so carefully into position.

A wider shot reveals they're next to a large utility shed.

In the distance we see the grandstands of the Charlotte Motor Speedway. A small transistor radio crackles the race PRE SHOW from inside the speedway.

ANNOUNCER

And on this beautiful day for racing we
are one hour away from the green flag!

Fish is securing a large mason jar marked 4 to the side of the utility shed. Sam reads from a piece of paper, while Fish carries out the instructions.

SAM

Pour 1 into 2, pour 2 into three. Pour 3
into 4 and run. RUN!

They both run toward the side of the hillside away from the utility. A large explosion blasts the metal box to smithereens.

FISH

Wow.

SAM

Wow

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLOTTE MOTOR SPEEDWAY - DAY

The concessions are doing a huge business. Souvenirs and food are moving as fast as they can be rung through. A CASHIER swipes a credit card and the hand held device goes totally dead.

CASHIER

What the...?

From behind her the CONCESSION MANAGER pushes through the crowd.

CONCESSION MANAGER

Are you down too?

He's on his headset.

CONCESSION MANAGER(CONT'D)

(speaking into his headset)

They're all down. Here on the mezzanine
we got no plastic working at all.

He listens as he receives instructions from upstairs.

CONCESSION MANAGER(CONT'D)
We're going all cash.

The lines of people react with groans.

CONCESSION MANAGER(CONT'D)
They're working on getting the back up
system working. But for now, it's CASH
ONLY.

CUT TO:

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

The supply truck pulls slowly into a gas station. The
driver refuels. As the truck pulls away--

Rusty and Joe Bang roll out from under the truck. On the
other side of the gas station island a car door swings
open--it's Mellie in Moody's Z28.

MELLIE
Get in!

Rusty and Joe jump in the car. Mellie burns rubber out of
the station.

INT. MOODY'S CAR - DAY

RUSTY
Mellie, what did you do?

JOE BANG
Well, HELLO. Guess someone grew up.
What's your name again, Little Logan?

MELLIE
Mellie.

JOE BANG
Rhymes with Smelly? A man like me could
really appreciate someone like you.

MELLIE
Locked up how many years and that's the
best pick up line you got?

JOE BANG
So you're saying I'm picking you up?

MELLIE

If they ever let your out, you're gonna have to work on your "game" a bit.

RUSTY

Shut up!

MELLIE

There's clothes for you both in that bag. And Rusty, I put a little something special in there for you.

Opening the bag, Rusty sees his prosthetic on top of his clothes. His eyes meet Mellie's in the rearview mirror.

RUSTY

Thanks, Mel...

Rusty's eyes drift down to the odometer, which is now creeping past 90.

RUSTY (CONT'D)

You're goin' pretty fast.

MELLIE

Isn't that the idea?

RUSTY

Gunnin' for 100 in a neon blue car that probably isn't even on the market yet? Don't think you're askin' to be pulled over?

MELLIE

Sunday on a holiday weekend. Police department hit by budget cuts. There's only one musker patrolling the Highway for the next 40 miles.

RUSTY

That's still one musker.

MELLIE

It's been handled.

Beat.

JOE BANG

So Mellie, this Logan Family Curse, what's your take on that?

MELLIE

I don't know. What's yours?

JOE BANG
The past is past.
(smiles at her)
I'm all about the future.

Mellie looks at Rusty in the mirror. He just looks at her and looks out the window.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHARLOTTE MOTOR SPEEDWAY - DAY

Jimmy is in the middle of a call on a pay phone.

JIMMY
I am 100% sure what I saw. That's right,
a '77 Eldorado.

Jimmy hangs up the phone and joins the crowd entering the speedway.

HARD CUT:

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

A highway patrolman exits his car and approaches the driver's side window of a pulled over vehicle. We see a few inches of mauve hair.

PATROLMAN 1
License and registration, Ma'am.

THE PURPLE LADY
Excuse me, but I am on my way to church.
I don't have time for this.

PATROLMAN 1
Step out of the vehicle, Ma'am. I'm not
going to ask you again.

THE PURPLE LADY
This is the ridiculous! What did I do?

PATROLMAN 1
Ma'am. I need you to comply. I need your
license and registration and I need for
you to step out of the car.

Patrolman 1 waves for to his partner to assist. As Patrolman 2 exits the car, he forgets his baton and reaches back into the vehicle right as a blur of blue whizzes by.

PATROLMAN 2
You see that?

PATROLMAN 1
See what?

PATROLMAN 2
I thought it was a--

PATROLMAN 1
A what? I need you to focus here. This woman needs containing...

PATROLMAN 2
I'M ON IT.

CUT TO:

CHARLOTTE MOTOR SPEEDWAY - DAY

Jimmy is slowly making his way through the extensive security line. Passing through a metal detector, a security guard goes through his fanny pack.

SECURITY GUARD 1
He's clear. NEXT!

Jimmy merges into the crowd on the mezzanine. The scale of the event is enormous. The cars on the track, people rushing to take their seats. He makes his way to an employee stairwell, punches in a key code and he's in the stairwell, taking the stairs two at a time, heading DOWN.

INT. MOODY'S CAR - DAY

Rusty and Joe, now changed into their civilian clothes, fly off the exit ramp towards the Speedway.

INT. CHARLOTTE MOTOR SPEEDWAY MEZZANINE - DAY

A CASHIER approaches the Cashier Manager.

CASHIER
We're overflowing here. I can't keep track.

CASHIER MANAGER
They say they're working on getting the back up system online.

SMASH CUT:

EXT. A DIRT SERVICE ROAD BEHIND CMS - DAY

A couple of fireman put out the last embers on the utility shed

Super title: **THE BACK-UP SYSTEM**

HARD CUT:

CASHIER MANAGER

Speed up the drops, we're not going by book for this. If the drawers are full just pull it and do the drop and we'll figure it out later.

The cashier pulls the drawer, collecting the money and placing all she can fit into the PTT tube under the register. She sends it down and the tube flies through the maze of interconnecting tubes before stopping at the vault; a pre-programmed twist and the tube opens, the cash falling onto the floor of the CMS Vault. The tube moves back into position and flies back to it's "home" station dock.

EXT. CHARLOTTE MOTOR SPEEDWAY - DAY

Arriving at the speedway, Mellie pulls curbside to drop Joe and Rusty.

JOE BANG

I'm gonna need some cash.

RUSTY

What for?

JOE BANG

Some supplies I need for the job.

RUSTY

I thought Jimmy and your brothers were bringing everything you needed.

MELLIE

(reaches into her purse)

Here, just take this...forty enough?

JOE BANG

You got eighty?

Mellie gives him a look and hands over the extra money.

EXT. CHARLOTTE MOTOR SPEEDWAY MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY

Rusty and Joe Bang are out of the car and Mellie quickly peels away.

RUSTY

Way to shake down my sister.

JOE BANG

Oh, I can shake her down...proper.

RUSTY

Stop.

Rusty and Joe join the entrance security line.

CCTV cameras record everything.

INT. CHARLOTTE MOTOR SPEEDWAY MEZZANINE - DAY

Rusty and Joe Bang are IN.

Beers, shirts, programs are selling FAST. A hastily written sign reads PLASTIC NOT WORKING. CASH ONLY!!!

JOE BANG

Looks like my brothers were successful.

RUSTY

Let's get going.

JOE BANG

Relax. We got time.

Joe is distracted by the beer concession.

JOE BANG (CONT'D)

You thirsty?

RUSTY

No. No way.

JOE BANG

Just one. We got time.

He orders a beer from a BEER GIRL working the taps.

BEER GIRL

You wanna second one for just ten dollars more?

JOE BANG

Of course. And Baby Doll, can you also give me a couple boxes of those gummy bears.

BEER GIRL

Sure thing. That's sixty-four dollars.

Joe hands over the cash from Mellie's purse. He takes his beers and gummy bears.

JOE BANG

You keep the rest for yourself. You know a man like me really knows how to appreciate a girl like you.

BEER GIRL

Thank you!

Rusty watches this exchange and is apoplectic.

RUSTY

Way to take my sister's hard earned money to get buzzed and hit on a teenager.

JOE BANG

Relax. She wouldn't be selling beer if she wasn't 21. And dial down on the attitude. Do I have to remind you of the cru-ci-al-ity of the role I play in all of this?

ANNOUNCER

Ladies and gentlemen: please stand and remove your hats for the singing of America The Beautiful by multi-Grammy-Award-Winning superstar, TAYLOR SWIFT!

THE CROWD IS ON THEIR FEET SCREAMING FOR TAYLOR.

EXT. CHARLOTTE MOTOR SPEEDWAY INFIELD - DAY

TAYLOR SWIFT waves to the crowd as she steps up to the microphone.

TAYLOR SWIFT

This is for all the heroes who fight and defend the greatest country in the world.

The Crowd goes wild.

TAYLOR SWIFT (CONT'D)
*'Oh beautiful for spacious sky for amber
 waves of grain..'*

INT. CHARLOTTE MOTOR SPEEDWAY MEZZANINE - DAY

Taylor's performance is broadcast on the monitors
 peppered every few yards throughout the mezzanine.

Joe drains his beer. Throwing the empty on the ground. He
 starts on the second. Rusty is disgusted.

Taylor is finishing the song, big ending.

TAYLOR SWIFT
 (singing)
*'America, America-
 God shed his grace on thee
 Till nobler men keep once again
 Thy whiter jubilee'*

Joe belches loudly as Taylor finishes the song.

RUSTY
 That's Taylor Swift up there. Some
 respect.

Joe Bang continues his belch as a response to Rusty.

JOE BANG
 I'm ready. Let's blow this.

The green flag signals the beginning of the race.

DARRELL WALTRIP
 (announcing)
 BOOGITY BOOGITY BOOGITY, for our troops
 and soldiers past and present, let's go
 racing boys!

JOE BANG
 DW's talkin' about YOU!

Rusty guides an obviously buzzed Joe Bang through the
 crowd towards a service stairwell.

JOE BANG (CONT'D)
 Jimmy leave us some sort of door key for
 us to meet up?

RUSTY
 Something like that. Just remember one
 thing. ROLL. Don't hesitate...just roll.

JOE BANG
What you talkin about?

RUSTY
Just roll.

Rusty pulls open a large metal panel marked TRASH.

Grabbing Joe by the back of his belt, Rusty heaves him up and into the chute.

JOE BANG
What the fu--? You didn't say nothing about--

Joe's voice fades as he tumbles down.

RUSTY
(yelling from the top of the chute)
Roll!

INT. GARBAGE ROOM - CMS

Joe Bang lands on a pile of garbage. He checks himself (privates first) to make sure he's in one piece. His eyes widen as he reminds himself.

JOE BANG
Roll! Roll!

He rolls to the side, just as Rusty follows landing in the exact same spot.

JOE BANG (CONT'D)
You said nothing about a garbage chute.

RUSTY
You're right.

Extricating themselves from the garbage, Rusty leads him through the underground catacombs. A flashlight blinks in the darkness getting their attention. Jimmy opens the gate to the work site.

INT. UNDERGROUND AT THE CMS WORK SITE - DAY

JIMMY
'bout time.

JOE BANG
Blow me.

JIMMY

C'mon, Joe. We couldn't tell you everything.

JOE BANG

Screw you both. This is what I get for doing business with a couple of unlucky Logans. You got my bleach pens?

Jimmy hands him a two pack of bleach pens.

JIMMY

A two pack of bleach pens in a home depot bag, as requested.

JOE BANG

Watch and learn, Logans.

Joe empties the bleach pens into the plastic Home Depot bag. From his pocket, he takes out his blue shaker of "salt substitute" and dumps the entire bottle into the bag. Using his teeth he rips the top off the Gummy Bear box and dumps the entire box of candy into the bag.

With a flourish, he spins the bag airtight.

JOE BANG (CONT'D)

Give me the tube.

JIMMY

What? That's it?

RUSTY

We're supposed to think that this is The Thing?

JOE BANG

Tube!

Jimmy hands him the cartridge and Joe places the plastic bag inside the tube, carefully clicking the tube closed so the ends of the plastic bag are sealed in the closure.

JOE BANG (CONT'D)

You ready?

JIMMY

That's it? That plastic bag with a couple of bleach pens, fake salt and gummy bears is the bomb?

Joe gives him a look, letting him know BOMB is a four letter word.

JOE BANG

How many yards away is the vault?

JIMMY

20 yards. Maybe 30.

JOE BANG

Is it 20 or 30? We're dealing with science here.

JIMMY

I guess when I saw that gummy bears were the secret weapon in our bom--

(he cuts himself off))

--in our explosive device, I wasn't thinking about science.

JOE BANG

You said yourself that we couldn't bring in normal explosives because of the security. To make our BANG we need Potassium Chlorate. Bleach pens are pure sodium hypochlorite. Combined with the potassium chloride from the salt substitute we've created an equal exchange of ions.

RUSTY

Mixing bleach with anything seems dangerous.

JOE BANG

An equal exchange of ions gives us potassium chlorate.

Jimmy and Rusty stare at him, clueless.

JOE BANG (CONT'D)

The Gummy Bears are what makes everything fun. Sugar is our igniter, our gasoline.

Joe Bang holds the bag up. Shakes it once to make Rusty and Jimmy jump.

JOE BANG (CONT'D)

Like this, everything is harmless. But the cylinder traveling through the PT Tube--that generates heat. When the cylinder reaches the vault and opens, Oxygen is finally introduced--

Joe Bang writes the formula on the dirt floor with his fingers...

JOE BANG (CONT'D)
 $C_6H_{12}O_6 + KCl \Rightarrow CO_2 + KCl + H_2O = \text{Energy}$
Energy means light, explosion--or as I
like to call it, THE JOE BANG.

Beat. Rusty and Jimmy exchange looks.

JOE BANG (CONT'D)
What, you thought I was just going to use
a stick of dynamite or something?

JIMMY
Yeah, I kind of did.

RUSTY
Me too. Just figured you'd use a lot to
blow through those thick steel walls.

JOE BANG
We don't need to blow through vault
walls. These tubes and the venting system
is our IN. So are you ready?

Jimmy and Rusty exchange looks, then give Joe the
'go ahead' nod.

Joe Bang quickly puts the tube in the PT system...going
into an immediate duck and cover...Jimmy and Rusty
follow.

INT. PT SYSTEM UNDERNEATH CMS

The tube flies through the pipeline toward the vault. As
it arrives, the docking mechanism automatically tries to
open it, but the plastic bag is mangled in the lock. The
system tries again, but it continues to jam.

An error code buzzes and beeps. Still stuck, the system
rejects the jammed cannister.

INT. UNDERGROUND AT THE CMS WORK SITE - DAY

Jimmy, Rusty, and Joe wait. Suddenly the whirl of the PT
tube gets louder as the system sends The Joe Bang flying
back towards them.

JIMMY
It's coming back!

Joe Bang motions for them to take cover.

JOE BANG

Get down!

Jimmy runs towards the tube, the hands that brought him so much glory outstretched, reaching to make the most important catch--

--reaching, reaching.....

--but he's not in time. The cylinder shoots out of the tube system, his outstretched hands not even close.

Then a thud.

Joe and Jimmy can only stare.

Rusty is holding the canister between his prosthetic and his right hand.

His expression shows no one is more surprised than he is to be now holding The Joe Bang.

JOE BANG (CONT'D)

Don't move. Don't breathe.

RUSTY

I'm not.

Joe delicately takes the bomb from Rusty. Assessing the tube and the contents inside. He opens the canister, carefully adjusting the plastic bag inside.

JOE BANG

Twisted the bag too many times.

He twists the bag a single time, placing everything back in the cartridge. He pops it all back inside the tube and with a whirl, it's gone.

They duck and cover again.

JOE BANG (CONT'D)

Five, four, three, two, one...

The canister arrives at the deposit--this time opening perfectly. Air hits the contents of the bag and a ball of FLAME instantly erupts, followed by an explosion at the ceiling of the vault.

EXT. SPEEDWAY - DAY

The race continues. Fans cheer from the stands. Souvenirs continue to be sold. The explosion beneath the race track undetected.

INT. CMS WORK SITE - DURING THE RACE

Jimmy is behind the controls of a large suction excavator. Rusty signals for him to move into position. Joe, Fish, and Sam are ready.

Fish moves a hose into position over the PT tube where The Joe Bang did its damage.

They give Jimmy the signal they're locked in place.

INT. THE CAB OF THE SUCTION EXCAVATOR - DAY

Jimmy flips the switch for the vacuum.

CUT TO:

INT. CMS VAULT - DAY

The damage caused by The Joe Bang is contained to the ceiling of the vault. The cash lies below undamaged. Suction from the excavator is ON.

Individual bills begin to dance off of the vault floor.

INT. SUCTION EXCAVATOR - DAY

Jimmy turns the suction even higher...

INT. CMS VAULT - DAY

The bills are now lifting off the floor of the vault in a stream, flowing towards the venting grate which blows out and the cash flows up and out of the vault, through the venting pathway, into their connected tube and into the belly of the suction excavator.

INT. BELLY OF THE EXCAVATOR - DAY

Money pours into the belly of the excavator.

INT. CMS WORK SITE - DURING THE RACE

Joe Bang high fives Rusty. The Bang Bros let out a howl.

JIMMY

Easy, we're not out of here yet.

Bills continue to fly through the hose. The vibration on the connector is starting to loosen.

RUSTY

(to the Bang Bros)

Keep an eye on the connector--it's moving.

Fish stops celebrating to get back to work, but not in time. The connector comes loose and the hose whips around like an out of control snake, money spraying into the air. Rusty rushes to help.

RUSTY (CONT'D)

Get it! Get it!

The Bang Bros manage to tackle the hose to the ground. But the suction is still on full power.

SAM

Turn it off, turn it off!

Jimmy grinds the controls, but nothing happens. The gears are stuck and the hose whips free again, now flailing up and down out of control, looking for anything to inhale.

Sam throws his entire body towards the hose.

JOE BANG

You gotta turn the whole thing off!

Jimmy continues to fight the controls. Joe's now astride the hose as it tries to buck free of him, like a bull and rider. Joe finally gets the hose flat on the ground.

JOE BANG (CONT'D)

I got it! I got it! I can re-attach it at the joint!

Both hands around the hose, he turns to re-attach it to the connector, but the hose bursts to life again--greedily seeking anything to ingest. Suddenly the hose flies out of Joe's grip towards Rusty, and in a flash it's GOBBLED UP RUSTY'S PROSTHETIC ARM, which clunkily moves through the hose before clanking into the belly of the excavator.

The gears grind loudly and the excavator rattles to a stop.

Jimmy jumps down from the driver's seat, rushing around to the opposite side of the excavator to see the damage.

He stops short at the sight of Rusty, Joe, Fish, and Sam standing stunned. Rusty's shirt sleeve is gently blowing.

JIMMY

What happened?!

RUSTY

It sucked my arm off.

Joe points a finger at Jimmy.

JOE BANG

This is your fault, not mine.

JIMMY

The gears jammed, I couldn't get it to turn off!

JOE BANG

You got no idea how to even run the machine.

JIMMY

The gears jammed!

JOE BANG

Not my fault.

They all look at the belly of the excavator.

JIMMY

It's in there?

Rusty nods, sharply.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

All the way in? It didn't get jammed up in the hose?

Rusty glares at Jimmy.

RUSTY

I gotta get in there and get it.

FISH

This is just like that time I swallowed that hot wheels racer when I was nine.

SAM

Yep. Just like that.

RUSTY

What happened with that?

FISH

You just got to wait for it on the other end if you know what I mean. Drink a couple of Dr. Pepper's and before you know it--

RUSTY

This is nothing like that!

Rusty rushes towards the excavator.

RUSTY (CONT'D)

Help me get the hose off. I'll go in through the hatch and get it myself.

The four all move to stop him.

SAM

Technically, it's not your arm. Your arm you lost back in Iraq. This thing in there is just a piece of plastic.

(stumbling over his thoughts/words)

Your arm can't be replaced--

FISH

--your arm can't be replaced but the piece of plastic you use as an arm -- that can be replaced.

JOE BANG

(to Rusty)

This is THE JOB. There's a lot more money we can get out of there. We need to get back to work.

Rusty looks to Jimmy to back him up.

RUSTY

You with him?

FISH

'Course he's with us. This whole job was his idea--'cept he probably don't want to say it out loud cause he knows you gettin' your arm blown off in Iraq is all his fault.

SAM

Everybody knows you never would have gone and joined up to fight if your big brother wasn't the football star. He was gonna be hot shit! Gonna play for the NFL! Nobody around here ever done anything like that. You were gonna be just another white trash coal miner.

FISH

The Logan Family Curse.

JIMMY

You two shut up.

(to Fish)

Thought YOU were supposed to know computers and knew a way to take down the credit card system. Didn't know you were just going to blow something up!

FISH

We got the job done.

JIMMY

You two are idiots, the idea that you were handling explosives, what if you'd hurt someone?

SAM

We are value added to this robbery. And if anyone has a right to be pulling an attitude here, it's us.

JIMMY

You Bang Bros have a problem with the job?

SAM

You changed the date, moved the job up by a week.

JIMMY

'Cause we had to.

FISH

You knew the terms for our participatin' included a morality clause. We needed a moral reason to pull this job. We was fine with you wanting to get back at that store for messing with your hot sister.

SAM

But NASCAR ain't done nothing to nobody.
NASCAR is a beautiful thing. NASCAR is
like America.

FISH

So you're making us hurt America.

Jimmy makes a move towards the two, but Joe gets between them before someone throws a punch.

JOE BANG

Hey, hey, cool it! We need to finish.

Jimmy steps away from the Bang Bros, focusing on trying to reassure Rusty.

JIMMY

You're my brother. I'm always with you.
We can buy you a dozen new arms, a
hundred new arms when we're done. We
gotta get you back before it's noticed.
Let's finish this.

RUSTY

They'll find it and the guards will be
banging on my cell by breakfast.

JIMMY

I'll get it, I promise. OK?

Rusty picks up the hose and walks towards the connector joint. Joe and the Bang Bros exchange looks with Jimmy.

Jimmy climbs back in the cab. The others join Rusty and firmly secure the hose. They give Jimmy the signal and he restarts the suction...money begins to stream again through the hose. A grim-faced Rusty stands next to the connector.

INT. CHARLOTTE MOTOR SPEEDWAY - DAY

The race continues. Dayton is fighting for the lead.

INT. MONROE PRISON CAFETERIA

'Rioters' watch the race on the TV. The prisoners sit shoulder to shoulder on top of the tables. One of the skinheads hands a couple of yogurts to the two black inmates we'd seen him arguing with earlier.

WHITE INMATE

They were hiding strawberry back there in the fridge.

Two guards are securely tied to chairs and face the brick wall.

No signs of any kind of race conflict now. A loud cheer erupts as a car goes tight into a turn and spins out of control smashing into the wall.

CUT TO:

INT. CMS - THE WORK SITE

The Bang Bros have loaded the bags of money into the back of a low bed landscape truck (property of CMS). Ready to drive up the ramp to stash the haul in Jimmy's truck, Fish runs back down the ramp.

FISH

The gate won't open. It's jammed.

JIMMY

(to Joe)

Can you go see what the problem is?

Joe Bang runs up the ramp to help.

Rusty and Jimmy lock eyes through the excavator open window.

CUT TO:

INT. CMS, THE WORK SITE TOP OF THE RAMP - DAY

Joe, Fish, and Sam are struggling to get the gate up.

JOE BANG

You got to turn it clockwise. Like a clock.

FISH

I AM turning it clockwise. It won't open!

The gate continues to be stuck.

SAM

Clockwise is that to the right? Or is to the right wrong?

JOE BANG

YES! Clockwise is right. Turn it to the right.

SAM

My right? Or your right?

JOE BANG

It's all the same!

CUT TO:

INT. DAYTON'S CAR, THE SPEEDWAY TRACK - DAY

Dayton fights for control of his car as it scrapes the outer wall, two tires fly off before the car settles upside down. There will be no checkered flag for Dayton. Crews rush to pull him free and a fire crew stands by.

DAYTON

Don't touch me! Don't touch me! Did you see him crowd me out? He batted me on purpose.

His pit crew reassures him he was wronged, exchanging glances with each other...no crash was ever Dayton's fault.

CUT TO:

INT. CMS WORK SITE - DAY

Jimmy runs up the ramp to see what's taking so long. He sees there's a nail that's wedged into the track, jamming the gate. He kicks it aside and turns the handle. The gate opens up. The Bang Bros drive the bags of cash away.

Ignoring Joe, Jimmy heads back down the ramp to clean up the site. Joe trails behind him.

INT. CMS WORK SITE - DAY

Rusty is trying to climb inside the excavator bed.

JIMMY

Get down, I told you I'll get it.

JOE BANG

We gotta be goin'!

Rusty reluctantly climbs down. He looks around the site, there's money scattered across the dirt floor from when the hose got loose.

JIMMY

You need to go.

RUSTY

You'll get it?

JIMMY

I swear. Just go.

EXT. CHARLOTTE MOTOR SPEEDWAY - DAY

Parked several rows from a side entrance, Mellie listens to the race on the car stereo.

INT. UNDERGROUND PASSAGEWAY BENEATH CMS

Rusty and Joe run through the shortcut to the exit for the Mellie meet up.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND PASSAGEWAY BENEATH CMS - DAY

Dayton rushing through the tunnel removing his helmet... he comes around a corner and throws his helmet against the wall--narrowly missing Rusty's head. Everyone freezes. Rusty, Joe, and Dayton.

DAYTON

(eyeing Rusty)

Hey...you're that guy--

CUT TO:

EXT. SPEEDWAY PARKING LOT - TWILIGHT

Mellie nervously waits in the car. Suddenly she spots Rusty and Joe, who are trying not to run as they exit the emergency exit towards the curb. Their eyes scan for Mellie.

She spots them and whips out of the parking spot and jets to the curb, throwing the passenger door open. Rusty and Joe jump in.

INT. MOODY'S CAR - TWILIGHT

MELLIE

All good?

RUSTY

Little bumpy on the way out. But we're OK.

MELLIE

(noticing Rusty's shirt
sleeve and no prosthetic)

Where'd it go?

JOE BANG

Just haul ass.

Mellie hits the gas and they zoom out of the parking lot and onto the highway. The Blue Streak.

INT. CHARLOTTE MOTOR SPEEDWAY MEZZANINE - DUSK

Jimmy exits an employee stairwell. He buys a cotton candy from a vendor, leaving a \$20 bill. Taking his time, he passes through the crowds waiting online for beer and souvenirs. He tosses the baseball hat he's been wearing in a garbage can and removes his jacket. Pink and blue spun sugar obscure his face.

The late afternoon sun guides him through the crowd as Jimmy Logan walks through the open doors marked EXIT.

EXT. SPEEDWAY PARKING LOT - DUSK

Jimmy weaves his way through the parked cars towards his truck, nervously scanning the aisles for security or some kind of sting.

There's no one. Only cars and the race; all the action is inside the stadium. The only movement he sees is a single head of long blonde hair a few aisles over.

His eyes follow the blonde woman wearing a white coat. She opens the door to an RV and climbs inside. Jimmy rushes to the RV to call Sylvia's name, then stops short. Now that he's closer he sees this is a brand new RV, not the barely-running POS Sylvia works out of. The RV door opens again and the woman leaves. Jimmy now sees the woman isn't wearing a lab coat, just a white dress.

He's relieved and disappointed.

Enough of this, he's got to get to his truck and out of here.

Finding the truck, Jimmy lifts the cover over the back bed a few inches and sees the garbage bags filled with cash.

He secures the cover back in place and gets in the truck to leave.

INT. THE GETAWAY TRUCK - DUSK

Gripping the steering wheel, Jimmy's hit with a wave of deja vu: the day he was fired and the decision to try and pull off this crazy robbery.

Pushing those memories aside--as well as all thoughts of Sylvia Harrison--Jimmy starts the truck and heads towards the exit.

Making the turn onto the highway, Jimmy gives a last look at The Charlotte Motor Speedway in his rearview mirror.

EXT. CHARLOTTE MOTOR SPEEDWAY - DUSK

Shots of the race, it's a close one...

The announcers make the call--

INT. BOONE COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Bobbie Jo fusses with Sadie's dress.

SADIE

Mellie shoulda been back by now.

BOBBIE JO

Aunt Mellie normally does what she says is she's gonna do. Let's give her a few more minutes and hope she's not going all "Logan" and turning into a flake like the rest of them.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The Blue Streak flies down the road, deftly maneuvering between big rig trucks.

INT. MONROE PRISON CAFETERIA - NIGHT

The prisoners watch the end of the race...it's a close one, with KEVIN HARVICK winning by half a car length. Half of the place erupts in cheers, bets are settled. Cigarettes and strawberry yogurts are exchanged.

The two guards are still taped to their chairs facing the wall. The surveillance cameras are smeared with mustard.

On the TV, the pit crew showers Kevin Harvick with Gatorade.

Inmates exchange a look--that's their signal. One inmate fingers the shirt pocket of one of the tied-up guards.

INMATE 1

Mind if I borrow your pencil?

Elaborately using a tissue to take his pencil, Inmate 1 snaps the pencil in half, extracting the lead core. Bending down to an electrical socket, he jams the lead into both eyes of the socket, the tissue starts to smoke then ignites into flame. He throws the lot in the trash can, lifting it above his head to be right below the smoke detector.

INT. MONROE PRISON CONTROL, SURVEILLANCE ROOM - NIGHT

GUARD 1

Cafeteria fire alarms just went off.

GUARD 2

At least they waited til the race was over.

GUARD 1

You're makin' jokes? Who knows what kind of shape we're gonna find those guards they been holding. They could both be dead now or worse.

GUARD 2

What's worse than dead?

GUARD 1

Just shut up and call it in.

INT. FIRE DISPATCH CALL CENTER - NIGHT

DISPATCH

We have a three-alarm fire at the Monroe Prison. Please respond immediately. They report a fire in the cafeteria, I repeat a fire in the Monroe Prison cafeteria.

INT. FIRE STATION - NIGHT

Sirens blare as the full company pulls out. Men on top of the trucks and all hands aboard for the call. A tight shot of two firemen holding onto the back of the truck reveal Rusty and Joe Bang in full fire gear.

INT. BOONE COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Mellie rushes in and waves Bobbie Jo away.

MELLIE

Do not tell me you were spraying her with Elnett, that'll turn her hair into an SOS pad.

BOBBIE JO

I was doin the best I could, you were late--

MELLIE

Like you never brushed your own daughter's hair before?

SADIE

I wish you all wouldn't fight. You're making me more nervous.

MELLIE

You're right, Baby Doll.

SADIE

Is Daddy here?

MELLIE

I didn't see him, but I was rushing. Did your Daddy say he was coming?

SADIE

Yeah. Why?

MELLIE

Oh, I just thought he was workin', that's all.

BOBBIE JO

The job at the Speedway? I heard he got fired from that job. Funny how he never brought that up.

MELLIE

(ignoring Bobbie Jo)

You look just like a princess. You're gonna do great.

EXT. QUIK E MART - NIGHT

Jimmy pulls up to the market and pulls around back. He leaves the truck with the keys in the ignition.

Jimmy walks up to the highway puts his thumb out for a ride. Trucks whiz by...after a few minutes a big rig stops and rolls down the window.

JIMMY

You heading towards town?

TRUCK DRIVER

Yeah, going straight through to the river.

JIMMY

You drop me by the high school?

TRUCK DRIVER

Get in.

Jimmy climbs into the big rig cab. With a slam of the door we hard cut to:

EXT. MONROE PRISON - NIGHT

Fire trucks enter the prison grounds. There's total chaos and sirens blare as search lights illuminate the grounds. Two firemen we know to be Rusty and Joe Bang jump off the back of a truck and roll towards the garage below the infirmary.

INT. MONROE PRISON CAFETERIA - NIGHT

Firemen and guards beat at the door with an ax. Finally they get the doors open to discover--

All of the inmates seated calmly on the tables. The post show of the race plays on the TV.

A lone wastepaper basket sits smoldering. The two guards taped securely to chairs.

FIREMAN 1

This is the three-alarm fire?

INMATE 1

You can never be too careful with a fire in a prison.

FIREMAN 2

But it was just this wastepaper basket? We thought the whole prison was engulfed and getting ready to come down?

INMATE 2

Naaah.

INMATE 1

Those two probably need to take a leak...been tied up for a while.

INT. MONROE PRISON INFIRMARY - NIGHT

Nurse walks by doing rounds...does a double take at the sight of Joe in his hospital bed.

NURSE

I thought maybe you'd run off?

JOE BANG

And leave you? Never. We got stuck on the other side of the gate when the lockdown happened. Been dreaming of this IV drip for hours.

INT. BOONE COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Sadie is up to perform. A DJ preps her music, but Sadie signals for him to stop. Change of plans.

From the front row Bobbie Jo mouths to Sadie:

BOBBIE JO

Rihanna! Rihanna!

SADIE

I picked this song because it's my Dad's favorite.

Bobbie Joe's smile freezes on her face.

Sadie's announcement has even gotten Moody's attention, who for once, has put his phone down.

Sadie begins to sing.

SADIE (CONT'D)

*'Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains
Shenandoah River -
Life is old there
Older than the trees
Younger than the mountains
Growin' like a breeze*

*Country Roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain momma
Take me home, country roads*

Bobbie Jo is furious.

Reaction shots of the audience-

Mellie watches from off stage.

SADIE (CONT'D)

*'All my memories gathered 'round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine
Teardrops in my eye*

The crowd joins Sadie in singing the next verse.

*Country Roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain momma
Take me home, country roads--'*

Jimmy watches from the back of the auditorium. His eyes are wet--he's never been prouder.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Everyone exits and says their good-byes. Sadie clutches her trophy and gives Jimmy a hug. He locks eyes with Mellie over Sadie's pageant crown.

SADIE

Love you, Daddy.

JIMMY
Love you too, Baby Girl.

From behind them:

MOODY
What the heck?

Moody's Z28 is parked exactly where he left it a few hours earlier--but now it's covered in mud and dirt.

Off Moody's reaction we...

HARD CUT:

INT. SADIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sadie in bed asleep. Her Little Miss West Virginia sash over her PJs.

INT. MONROE PRISON - NIGHT

Rusty asleep in his cell.

Joe Bang asleep in the prison infirmary.

INT. BANG BROS HOUSE - NIGHT

The Bang Bros draped across their living room sofa asleep.

INT. JIMMY'S TRAILER - NIGHT

Jimmy grabs Rusty's notebook and papers from the wall as well as his 10 rules for the robbery.

He gives rule #10 a last look

KNOW WHEN TO WALK AWAY

EXT. JIMMY'S TRAILER - NIGHT

Jimmy drinks a beer in a lawn chair by the BBQ pit.

He stares into the flames watching the paper turn black and curl up before flaking into ash and blowing up and away.

HARD CUT:

EXT. CHARLOTTE MOTOR SPEEDWAY - MORNING

The crew arrives to begin the morning count. The clock clicks from 8:59 am to 9 am and the vault automatically swings open.

The stunned faces of the bank workers.

SECRETARY

Somebody better call somebody.

MANAGER

Somebody better call everybody.

INT. CMS VAULT - DAY

Investigators swarm the vault marking and tagging evidence. FBI Investigator FRANK WARREN surveys the scene, his eyes focusing on the large scinge mark across the vault ceiling and the debris hanging from the explosion.

FRANK WARREN

And this leads where?

HARD CUT:

INT. CMS WORK SITE - DAY

Business as usual underground and dozens of workers move equipment and soil. Frank Warren questions Cal.

CAL

We brought everyone in at 6 this morning. Couldn't work all weekend cause of the race obviously. Everything was just like we left it on Friday.

FRANK WARREN

How many guys you got working here now?

CAL

Forty or so. We've been on a tight deadline to get everything shored up since the season's starting. We're wrapping out of here this week.

FRANK WARREN

We're going to need prints from all your guys.

CAL

Sure. But all workers wear protective gloves at all times. Union rules.

FRANK WARREN

Union rules.

CAL

Yep.

FRANK WARREN

Great.

An ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR interrupts.

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

Local PD says they have a call that came from someone claiming to be an eyewitness. Swears he saw the robbers and can definitely ID them.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Dayton sits propped up in the hospital bed, a ridiculously large bandage over his nose. Two black eyes turning purple. An assistant adjusts a pillow under Dayton's knees. Two members of his Non-Tourage linger near the foot of the bed.

DAYTON

Yeah, I saw 'em. Know who they are, too.

FRANK WARREN

Why don't we start at the beginning, where did you see them?

DAYTON

In the tunnel, leading from the track back to the shower room and lockers.

They're interrupted by the SportsCenter recap of the race.

SPORTSCASTER

(as video shows Dayton
crashing into the wall)

Dayton White once again had trouble controlling the turns...

DAYTON

Can't one of you hit mute?! I'm giving my statement to the FBI here!

One of the Non-Tourage fumbles with the remote to change the channel.

DAYTON (CONT'D)

There was two of them. One of them was the bartender from that place out off of I-17. Got one arm. The other guy with him, I don't know.

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

And you know the bartender from?

DAYTON

Awhile back, I got in a fight at the bar.

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

With the bartender?

DAYTON

No, his brother.

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

Does the brother have one arm or two?

DAYTON

The brother has both!

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

And the fight was about?

DAYTON

I don't remember!

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

But you won that fight? At the bar?

DAYTON

Hell yeah!

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

So you saw the bartender with one arm and an unknown male companion in the tunnel during the race, and they were..?

DAYTON

Just walking, but suspicious like.

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

Suspicious how?

DAYTON

They shouldn't been down there. That was suspicious.

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

But you didn't mention it to anyone until you saw the news about the robbery?

DAYTON

I've been in recovery, docs here had to set my nose.

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

So are your injuries from the crash during the race, or your latest fight with the brothers?

DAYTON

Brother. The BARTENDER brother, he's the one that punched me in the tunnel.

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

With his one arm.

DAYTON

Yes!

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

And he attacked you for no reason?

DAYTON

He probably remembered the beatin' I put on him from the bar.

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

And did you inflict any injuries on either of these men when you encountered them during the race?

DAYTON

No! I was knocked out cold! I was obviously in shock from the spin out and couldn't properly defend myself.

CUT TO:

INT. MONROE PRISON, WARDEN'S OFFICE - DAY

Frank Warren and the Assistant Investigator sit across from the Warden.

FRANK WARREN

We're investigating the Charlotte Motor Speedway robbery. You've obviously seen the news.

WARDEN

Of course. Everyone's talking about it.

They hand him some photos grabbed from security footage. Not great quality, but the grainy images definitely show Joe Bang and Rusty walking amongst the crowd on the mezzanine level.

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

You recognize either of these men?

The Warden studies the evidence photos.

FLASHBACK - INT: MONROE PRISON CAFETERIA

Joe Bang vomits on the Warden's shoes.

SMASH CUT:

BACK TO THE WARDEN'S OFFICE

WARDEN

Don't look familiar.

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

We have a witness that claims he saw Rusty Logan at the race that day. In an area that had restricted access.

FRANK WARREN

Your secretary seems to think the gentleman on the left is Joe Bang. Known around these parts for bank robberies. Likes to blow stuff up.

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

Rusty Logan and Joe Bang were incarcerated here at your prison on May 30th. You had no problems here at the prison that day?

WARDEN

No.

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

What about the fire? Monroe County Fire said they deployed three fire trucks around 7 PM that night?

WARDEN

That was a small kitchen fire. Multi-unit deployment is standard operating procedure for any kind of prison fire. It was out within minutes.

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

So you're certain these two inmates could not have broken out, robbed the race at the Speedway and gotten back in without you knowing about it. Correct?

WARDEN

I've been the warden here for nine years. We've never had a successful breakout.

The Warden hands the two back their photos.

WARDEN (CONT'D)

These two ain't your robbers.

CUT TO:

INT. BEAUTY PARLOR - DAY

Mellie works on a customer's hair as the news plays on a television in the corner.

A banner across the screen reads HILLBILLY HEIST.

REPORTER

Authorities have confirmed they have recovered the money stolen from the Charlotte Motor Speedway. In what some are calling THE HILLBILLY HEIST, sources say an anonymous caller led police to this gas station where they discovered an abandoned truck containing bags of cash that has been positively linked to the robbery over the weekend.

A POLICE SPOKESPERSON answers reporters questions at a small press conference.

POLICE SPOKESPERSON

The truck was reported stolen last week.
Our forensic team is at work on the scene
and we're certain they will find
additional evidence in the truck that
will lead us to the men who committed
this crime.

A REPORTER shouts another question--

REPORTER

So you have recovered ALL of the stolen
money?

POLICE SPOKESPERSON

We have recovered a sizable amount of
cash.

Mellie silently watches the report from a television in
the salon.

SALON CUSTOMER

Why go to all that trouble to rob a place
if you don't have the guts to keep the
money?

SALON CUSTOMER 2

Must have chicken'd out.

Mellie sees Jimmy standing on the sidewalk outside the
salon.

She gives him a death stare clearly signalling she has no
interest in talking to him.

Message received, Jimmy gets back in his truck and
leaves.

CUT TO:

EXT. MONROE PRISON - DAY

Prison gates open and Rusty walks free. Mellie is waiting
in the parking lot. Rusty gets in the car.

INT. MELLIE'S CAR - DAY

RUSTY

You talk to him?

MELLIE

I think he knows better.

They drive away from the prison in silence.

CUT TO:

INT. MELLIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A limp balloon emblazoned with WELCOME HOME is tied to a bottle of beer.

MELLIE

I swung by the trailer when he wasn't home. I think I got most of your stuff. Some mail there too.

She leaves him to his unpacking.

Rusty tosses aside the junk mail and bills. There's a large box addressed to RUSTY NAIL LOGAN from the US VETERAN AFFAIRS. Using a kitchen knife, he unseals the box to reveal a state of the art prosthetic arm. Rusty takes a long swig of beer. No smile.

CUT TO:

INT. FBI BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

A FEMALE FBI AGENT goes over the latest evidence and briefs Frank Warren, his Asst. Investigator and several other members of the team. Large photos from the vault interior are displayed on a video screen.

FEMALE FBI AGENT

I know ATF has already briefed you on what they believe the device used to breach the vault was made with.

Fighting back a migraine, Frank Warren shakes his head in the affirmative.

FEMALE FBI AGENT (CONT'D)

Forensics are also back from the devices used to knock out the credit card systems. Lab says they were shake-and-bake bombs.

FRANK WARREN

No timers or fuses?

FEMALE FBI AGENT

No. And in addition to being very lo-fi, the lab says the bombs were composed primarily of ammonium nitrate and black powder. Permissible explosives.

FRANK WARREN

Permissible explosives...

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

What's so special about permissible explosives?

FRANK WARREN

Permissible explosives have a low flameout, so they're less likely to ignite any gases that may be around if you're working with them in an enclosed space.

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

So if someone wanted to make a bomb using permissible explosives, are they tough to find?

FRANK WARREN

Not if you work in a coal mine.

The Female FBI Agent clicks through photos taken from the various crime scenes. Shots of twisted metal, tagged as evidence.

A few broken pieces of glass, also tagged.

FEMALE FBI AGENT

The lab was able to source these fragments that say housed the bombs...

(reading from her notes))

..."quart size glass jars manufactured by Ball Glass Containers."

Warren can really feel that migraine now.

FRANK WARREN

They used pickling jars? Stop. I can't take it. What about the disgruntled employee? The brother of the one-armed bartender?

Photos of Jimmy replace the crime scene photos on the video monitor. Jimmy in his LSU football uniform, wedding photo with Bobbie Jo, his CMS Employee ID.

FEMALE FBI AGENT

Jimmy Logan, 33 years old. Jimmy went from hero to zero when he blew out his ACL playing college football. Divorced, broke, he has one daughter with the ex. He was fired six weeks before the robbery. His brother Rusty is the one-armed bartender Dayton White claims to have seen during the race. But we know there's no way Rusty Logan could have been in that underground walkway because he was behind bars.

FRANK WARREN

Where does Jimmy Logan's cellphone tell us he was during the race?

An ASSISTANT shuffles through some notes, confers briefly with the Female Agent.

FEMALE FBI AGENT

Jimmy Logan doesn't have a cellphone, it was shut off three months ago for non-payment. He also drives a Dodge 2004 pickup truck. So no GPS. We did come across social media hits on his name that place him during the race.

Photos from someone's Facebook page fill the screen.

FEMALE FBI AGENT (CONT'D)

These photos place him at Boone County High School during the race. His daughter was competing in the Little Miss West Virginia Pageant.

A photo of a beaming Sadie wearing her sash and crown is displayed.

FEMALE FBI AGENT (CONT'D)

...and apparently she won.

The room grows silent. Warren is not happy.

FEMALE FBI AGENT (CONT'D)

Oh, and then there's the Logan Family Curse.

Warren looks over at her, almost daring her to continue.

FEMALE FBI AGENT (CONT'D)

The short version is the family has such a history of bad luck they were chased out of Logan County into Boone County. This is...anecdotal, obviously.

Beat. Warren exhales.

FRANK WARREN

A group of individuals detonated an explosive device at the Charlotte Motor Speedway on Memorial Day Weekend--a time when we honor our country's fallen. That seems like an act of terrorism.

FEMALE FBI AGENT

But it wasn't terrorism, it was a robbery.

FRANK WARREN

Well, I call it terrorism. So that gets us our 3 hops, right?

The Female FBI Agent and the various other investigators in the room exchange uneasy looks.

FRANK WARREN (CONT'D)

I want everything on Jimmy Logan, and everything on everyone he's had any contact with. We'll see if he's gone from Hero to Zero.

CUT TO:

INT. MONROE PRISON CAFETERIA - DAY

Joe eats breakfast alone. A news report plays on the cafeteria television about the recovery of the money.

WOMAN ON THE NEWS

I heard they was calling it Ocean's 7-11 'cause they found that truck with the money behind that convenience store.

WOMAN #2 ON THE NEWS

Redneck Robbers...I heard people calling 'em that 'cause they think the whole thing was done by some guys from around here. I hope they never catch 'em.

Joe concentrates on his food, sick of the news stories.

A pair of polished black shoes enter his eye line.

WARDEN

You have a problem with the food here,
Inmate?

JOE BANG

No, Warden, no problem.

WARDEN

Your stomach not been bothering you
lately?

JOE BANG

No, Warden.

The Warden is flanked by TWO GUARDS. One of the guards takes the edge of Joe's breakfast tray, lifting it so all the food slides off splattering across the linoleum floor.

GUARD 1

You best be cleaning up your mess.

GUARD 2

NOW!

Joe takes a few napkins and tries to mop up his oatmeal and apple sauce. The Warden's knee to his face flips Joe Bang onto his back next to the mess.

The Warden grabs his shirt and pulls him to his feet.

WARDEN

What did you say to me, Inmate? That's 30
days in the hole.

JOE BANG

I didn't do nothing! I'm getting short,
I'm out in 2 weeks.

WARDEN

I'll be getting my 30 days, and if you
say another word, I'll make it 60.

The Guards drag Joe Bang out of the cafeteria.

INT. MONROE PRISON HALLWAY - DAY

He continues to argue over being sent to the hole.

The two guards throw him into a dark cell.

INT. MONROE PRISON SOLITARY CONFINEMENT CELL - DAY

Joe watches as the door closes, leaving him in total darkness.

SUPER TITLE: **THIRTY DAYS LATER**

EXT. MONROE PRISON - DAY

Squinting against the sun, Joe Bang exits Monroe Prison. A mirror of Rusty's release, but there's no one waiting to pick Joe up.

He walks up the dirt road and waits at the bus stop.

CUT TO:

INT. THE DUCK TAPE BAR - NIGHT

The bar is busy, Rusty pulling beers for the regulars. Not much seems to have changed. He gives the empty bar stool on the far left a hard stare. No Jimmy. Back to work, a voice cuts through the country music and bar talk.

VOICE (O/S)

Bartender, can I be getting a Bud from the tap?

Rusty turns to see Joe Bang sitting in Jimmy's regular seat.

JOE BANG

Been a long time since I had a Bud.

Rusty pulls the beer, places it in front of Joe Bang, ignoring the \$20 bill he's placed on the bar.

JOE BANG (CONT'D)

How's your brother?

RUSTY

I wouldn't know.

JOE BANG

Haven't talked to him?

RUSTY

Nope.

JOE BANG
Not at all? Not once?

RUSTY
Nope.

JOE BANG
Seems strange you two being so close and all.

RUSTY
I heard he moved south to be closer to his daughter.

JOE BANG
How far south?

RUSTY
Guess they opened a new dealership in Lynchburg, so his ex moved with her husband.

JOE BANG
Well, if you do talk to him, could you tell him I'd like to speak to him.

RUSTY
I doubt I'll be talking to him.

Joe Bang drains his glass and stands.

JOE BANG
He never told you why he gave all the money back?

Rusty shakes his head, knowing it's best not to say anything out loud to Joe Bang. Using his new prosthetic hand, he pushes the twenty back across the bar.

RUSTY
It's on the house.

JOE BANG
Generous.

CUT TO:

INT. CAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Cal goes through some filing cabinets, we see Frank Warren is seated in a chair. The office door is CLOSED.

CAL
(over his shoulder)
Jimmy Logan? No way.

FRANK WARREN
What makes you think he couldn't have
done it? I've already heard all those
stories about the "Luck of the Logans"...

Cal finishes rifling through his files, comes back behind
his desk and takes a seat.

CAL
Well, you never met Jimmy. He's a good
boy, but you know he got hit in the head
a lot playing football. Trying to think
up something like all this, he just
doesn't have it in him. That would be a
lot of thinkin' for Jimmy Logan.

FRANK WARREN
But he was upset when you let him go.

CAL
Sure he was upset. But he was plenty
happy when I hired him back.

FRANK WARREN
Hired him back?

CAL
You didn't know? Yeah, we hired him back
last month. He's been working with the
boys down in concessions. Been real happy
about it too. Told me he's taking home
double what he was making working for me
fixing sinkholes. Guess he's a fan
favorite, big tips.

CUT TO:

INT. CMS EXECUTIVE OFFICES - DAY

Frank Warren and his Asst. Investigator meet with
management.

GENERAL MANAGER
On behalf of the owners, I just wanted to
thank you personally for everything
you've done in the investigation.

FRANK WARREN
It's our job.

GENERAL MANAGER

So we just wanted to have this meeting to let you know that we all...we feel that, um...that we're done here.

FRANK WARREN

Excuse me?

GENERAL MANAGER

We've recovered most of the money that was stolen. What we didn't recover, insurance has taken care of, and we just see no need for the investigation to continue. So we're not interested in moving forward with any charges.

FRANK WARREN

Someone detonated an explosive device in your stadium. 100,000 people were at the race that day. This isn't the same thing as dropping charges against someone that stole your bike out of your yard. These are serious federal crimes.

GENERAL MANAGER

No one understands the seriousness of what happened here more than we do. But no one was injured. We've made major upgrades to the vault and all of our security systems. There is no way something like this will ever happen again.

The General Manager stands signalling the meeting is over.

GENERAL MANAGER (CONT'D)

You've had six months, and you've made no arrests. The locals talk about these thieves like they're some sort of Hee Haw Heroes. We just want to move forward and put this entire incident in the rearview mirror.

Frank stops short of the office door.

FRANK WARREN

I do have one last question--

GENERAL MANAGER

Sure.

FRANK WARREN

You just said you received a payout from your insurance company for the money that wasn't recovered?

GENERAL MANAGER

That's right.

FRANK WARREN

We were here with forensic accountants for weeks pouring over the register logs and receipts. No one here was ever able to give us a figure as to how much money was actually stolen.

GENERAL MANAGER

Yes, it's all very complex--the algorithm and whatnot.

FRANK WARREN

Yes, We've heard about the "complicated algorithm". So how did you know how much to ask for? If you aren't sure how much was stolen, how did you arrive at a number to ask your insurance company for?

GENERAL MANAGER

I'm not an accountant, I wasn't involved in any of those discussions. But as far as all of us here at Charlotte Motor Speedway are concerned, the matter has been resolved to our satisfaction. Thank you again.

The General Manager holds the door open for the two to leave.

Returning behind his desk, the General Manager retrieves a check from a side drawer. It feels good just holding it.

The check is made out to a CMS holding company--in the amount of fourteen million dollars.

CUT TO:

EXT. CMS PARKING LOT - DAY

Warren and his Asst. Investigator walk to their car.

ASSISTANT INVESTIGATOR

That was all very polite.

FRANK WARREN

Only in the South is a "go fuck yourself"
that polite.

CUT TO:

INT. JOE BANG'S HOUSE - DAY

Joe Bang makes his morning coffee. Paper towel as a filter. Can of Folgers by the stove. A knock on the door interrupts his morning ritual. He passes a tree branch fashioned into a sad Christmas tree on his way to answer the door.

EXT. JOE BANG'S HOUSE - DAY

Joe opens the door to no one.

Snow covers the ground, no boot prints. Figuring he really needs that coffee, he turns to go back inside.

Then he sees it.

A BRIGHT RED SHOVEL.

Knowing it must be one of his brothers playing a trick on him, he brings the shovel back into the house.

INT. JOE BANG'S HOUSE - DAY

He returns to the kitchen, gazing out the window while enjoying his coffee with three sugars.

THE MUG CRASHES TO THE FLOOR.

Joe is up and running out the front door, shovel in hand.

Towards the oak tree--

With the swing--

By the green barn--

He frantically shovels snow to the side before hitting dirt.

Oblivious to the cold, he keeps digging.

The shovel drops from his hand. Joe steps back from his efforts...

POV over his shoulder:

FOUR GARBAGE BAGS WITH RED TIES.

Joe drops to his knees in the snow. His eyes follow the limbs of the oak tree towards the perfect blue sky.

JOE BANG

Fuckin' Logan.

HARD CUT:

FLASHBACK

INT. UNDERGROUND MINE - DAY

(We've seen a different angle of this earlier)

The Bang Bros can't get the gate to open.

JIMMY

Can you go see what the problem is?

Joe Bang runs up the ramp to check.

Rusty and Jimmy lock eyes through the open window.

(O/S)

We're clear.

Mellie, wearing a concession uniform, steps out of the darkness. Jimmy is out of the cab and Rusty takes his seat, Rusty switches the excavator to ON. Jimmy and Mellie are at the hose with the bags, the cash starts to flow.

CUT TO:

Joe Fish and Sam struggle to get the gate up.

JOE BANG

You got to turn it clockwise. Like a clock.

FISH

I AM turning it clockwise.

The gate continues to be stuck.

SAM

Clockwise is that to the right. Turn it right.

JOE BANG

YES! Clockwise is right. Turn it to the right.

Jimmy, Rusty, and Mellie are efficiently filling bag after bag, dragging them a few yards to the side out of sight.

The shadows of Joe Bang and his brothers still struggling with the gate play out on the ceiling of the site.

JIMMY

You better git.

Mellie drags two more bags to the pile. Rusty follows with more bags.

MELLIE

I can get two more.

JIMMY

Remember rule # 8?

MELLIE

Don't get greedy.

JIMMY

We're good here, you gotta get the car.

Mellie hands the bag she's just filled to Rusty. A quick smile for her brothers and she disappears into the service stairwell. The door slams loudly behind her.

Jimmy runs up the ramp to help Joe & the Bang Bros with the gate.

CUT TO:

EXT. CMS SPEEDWAY - EARLY MORNING

Super title: **THE DAY AFTER THE RACE**

An army of garbage trucks work to haul away the trash from the race. A dozen shiny black bags with red ties fly through the air into the belly of a truck. The camera tilts and we see Red behind the wheel...

EXT. CMS SPEEDWAY - MORNING

Police cars, race through the main entrance to CMS, passing the convoy of garbage trucks leaving.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK--

Jimmy and Rusty watch Sam and Fish bob for pig's feet at the Easter fair.

RUSTY

You really wanna trust these two with our lives?

JIMMY

They'll know what we want them to know.

INT. BEAUTY PARLOR - DAY

(We've seen this scene earlier)

Mellie sees Jimmy through the window. The news report plays on the television in the background as the two lock eyes. Jimmy walks away.

CUT TO:

EXT. GARBAGE DUMP - DAY

Super title: **TODAY**

Jimmy and Rusty watch as a bulldozer moves through a field of garbage. Red holds a grid map, a specific quadrant on the map circled. Red uses a CB radio to tell the bulldozer where to work next.

The bulldozer rattles to a stop.

Rusty and Jimmy move in closer for a look.

Twenty plastic bags with red ties.

CUT TO:

EXT. GLEEMA PURDUE'S HOUSE - DAY

Gleema waves goodbye to her cats through the front window. A few Christmas lights twinkle. There's an elaborate wreath on the front door.

Gleema juggles her purse and her lunch bag. She heads to her car in the driveway, still damaged from the parking lot hit-and-run. The rearview mirror is barely hanging on and there's rope strung through the window to keep the passenger door from rattling.

INT. GLEEMA'S CAR - DAY

Her bags in the back, Gleema drapes a blanket over her shoulders, the passenger window won't close and it's winter.

A cat figurine is mounted to the dash. Gleema gives the head a poke and the kitty head bounces to life.

Gleema smiles, it never gets old, She bounces her head a few times in unison. Her smile fades. There, on the passenger seat is a PINK BAKERY BOX.

Lifting the lid, she sees there's no cake.

Over her shoulder we see the box is filled with cash. A business card taped to the inside of the box reads RED'S AUTO BODY AND PAINT. YOU CRASH 'EM WE FIX 'EM. HONEST.

Gleema's eyes mist up.

GLEEMA

It's like it really is my birthday.

CUT TO:

INT. MOBILE HEALTH RV - DAY

Sylvia works on a laptop while another Physician's Assistant sorts through mail.

PHYSICIAN'S ASST.

This one's addressed to you. Came in through the donation box.

The PT hands over a large manila envelope with the name SYLVIA scrawled in crayon. The IA in her name is underlined.

PHYSICIAN'S ASST. (CONT'D)

It's heavy, but don't get excited, gotta be from a crazy since it's addressed in crayon. KnowwhatImean?

Sylvia flips the bulky envelope over. The flap is sealed with a My Little Pony pink Band Aid. Unsealing the flap she finds thousands and thousands of cash in small bills.

The Band Aid makes her smiles.

SYLVIA
Jimmy Logan.

CUT TO:

INT. DUCK TAPE BAR - NIGHT

The bar is filled to capacity as Rusty pours out shots for everyone on the house. Mellie and Jimmy down ANOTHER.

RUSTY
You never told me how you knew the coast was clear and we could go get the money?

JIMMY
Phone company gives you 60 days to pay your bill. Go one day over THAT and they'll turn your phone off.

RUSTY
So?

JIMMY
(smiling)
I haven't paid the phone bill at the trailer for over 6 months.

RUSTY
So?

JIMMY
I figured as long as they was tapping my phone, they'd keep it on. Last week it finally went dead.

RUSTY
That's pretty good.

JIMMY
Thank you.

RUSTY
You came up with that on your own?

JIMMY
Yes. Yes I did.

RUSTY
That's a lot of thinking for a Logan.

JIMMY
I got you something.

Jimmy hands Rusty a new notebook. Similar to his old one that Jimmy fed to the fire.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

No more looking back. This one is for the future. The good stuff.

Rusty stares at it, smiles.

RUSTY

Fair enough.

The camera pulls out showing everyone partying at the bar. Joe Bang, The Bang Bros, Red, the firemen a few familiar faces from the jail. Sylvia quietly enters the bar and takes a seat with Jimmy.

Rusty nails a horseshoe over the door facing UP.

The bar roars.

Rusty parks himself behind the bar and opens up the new notebook. Pencil in hand, he scans the happy faces. Then he looks down and starts to write...

THE END