

WE'RE THE MILLERS

by

Bob Fisher & Steve Faber

Previous Revisions

by

Sean Anders & John Morris

Current Revisions

by

Rawson Marshall Thurber

REVISED DRAFTED
July 8, 2011

A TRIPPY HIP-HOP TRACK BUMPS as we...

FADE IN:

DAVID BURKE (30s), handsome and unkempt, goes through his work night as a small-time pot dealer:

-- David makes a few sly exchanges with people on the street.

-- At a CHURCH DOOR, a PRIEST and David exchange BIBLES. David heads off, pulling CASH out of his good book.

-- David sells to TWO GUYS who argue with him over the price. David walks. They run after him and agree to his terms.

-- David pauses at a BAR WINDOW, peering in at a TV which shows a SPACE SHUTTLE launch. David scowls then gives the television the finger. A BIG DUDE sitting inside thinks David was giving him the finger. David takes off running.

-- A SQUAD CAR pulls in front of David. The two COPS give him the evil eye. David breaks into a warm, charming smile.

-- David sits in the back of the squad car as the two cops in front smoke a giant joint. All three LAUGH hugely.

-- David arrives at a FRAT PARTY and everyone cheers. He sells some weed. He grabs a beer and turns around to see that all the COLLEGE KIDS at the party are now 4TH GRADERS. David suddenly feels really old. He declines a BEER BONG from a nine year-old and exits.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Lost in thought, David moves down the sidewalk, when...

WHITNEY (O.S.)

David!? David Burke!?

David turns, expecting trouble. A VOLVO STATION WAGON pulls to a stop. WHITNEY (David's age, beautiful, business attire) sits at the wheel. David can't believe it, he trots over.

DAVID

Whitney? Whitney! Hey!

WHITNEY

Hey! Oh my god, it's been forever!

DAVID

Like ten years. You look amazing.
What are you doing back here
besides stalking me?

WHITNEY

Ha. My firm moved downtown so I'm here all the time now.

DAVID

Your firm? So you stuck with it? You're really a lawyer now?

WHITNEY

Yeah. Crazy, right? Oh, I heard about your sister. Incredible! An astronaut!

DAVID

She's not -- she's just a biomedical researcher who happened to be selected for the mission. It's not really the same thing. Could've happened to anyone.

WHITNEY

Oh. Well, tell her congrats for me anyway. So, what have you been up to? Did you ever open that, um, restaurant?

A flicker of memory, then it clicks in for David...

DAVID

Oh -- right. The pub. My pub.

WHITNEY

Right. Your pub. You always talked about it. Did you ever open it?

DAVID

Oh, yeah...yup. Definitely. Actually, we're opening in the fall. Then probably gonna expand from there. Got some investors lined up... dealing with some city permit nonsense. You know the drill.

WHITNEY

That's great! I guess you really proved me wrong.

DAVID

I did?

WHITNEY

Oh, yeah. When we broke up -- oh, god. I was so mean to you. I was all, "You're never going to stop selling weed and get your life together." But, look at you now.

DAVID

Selling weed. (laughs it off) I almost forgot. So long ago. Funny... Anyway... Hey, girl, we should get together for a drink. Catch up. Talk turkey.

They exchange a sweet smile - there's old chemistry here. But Whitney holds up a major wedding ring. She points into the back seat at her little GIRL (7) and BOY (5).

DAVID (CONT'D)

Oh. Wow. Hi kids. They look just like you. So I guess you got that family you wanted. That's great.

Just then a fat, wasted HOOKER crosses to David.

HOOKER

Hey, baby! You got any spleef?

DAVID

Um, ma'am, I don't know what you're talking about.

HOOKER

Spleef! Weed! Marijuana, motherfucker! Hook a bitch up!

DAVID

(to Whitney)

I don't know who this person is.

HOOKER

Oh so now you don't know me, David Burke? You been my cracker-ass dope man for 3 years -- come on, baby -- gimme a dime and I'll show you my left tit!

DAVID

That doesn't sound very appetizing--

The kids look traumatized. David is mortified. Whitney rolls up the windows and speeds off.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Whitney, wait!
(to the Hooker)
God damn it, Gloria!

David watches wistfully as Whitney drives away. David turns to Gloria and hands her a dime bag.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Here. Just take it.

David moves off. Very happy, Gloria calls after him...

GLORIA
You my nigga, David!

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

David approaches his modest apartment building, stopping to check his mail when suddenly KENNY ROSS (18, nerdy, sweet and sincere) comes bounding down the steps. The timing is anything but an accident.

KENNY
Wow. That's so weird that we're both checking our mail at the same time -- coincidence, huh?

DAVID
Yeah. Spooky.

KENNY
So, um, how'd the marijuana sales go tonight?

DAVID
Jesus, Kenny, pipe the fuck down.

KENNY
Oh, it's okay. I'm not a narc.

DAVID
Really? You sure about that?

KENNY
Yeah -- I mean, I think.
(confused beat)
Anyhoo -- I was just wondering if maybe I could, you know, buy some from you.

DAVID
I don't sell to kids, Kenny.

KENNY

I'll be eighteen in three months.
I'm not a kid.

DAVID

Well until you actually are
eighteen, in the eyes of our
criminal justice system, you are a
kid. And I don't sell to kids.

(beat)

Besides, you couldn't handle the
stuff I sell anyway. It's medical
grade. Normally you'd have to have
AIDS to get that high.

KENNY

Yeah, boy, I bet your stuff would
sure take the sting out of having
AIDS.

(beat)

Hey -- so speaking of medical
marijuana, does that like totally
mess you up?

DAVID

Does what totally mess me up?

KENNY

Well, you know, the fact that
marijuana is, like, legal now.

DAVID

It's not legal.

KENNY

It's sort of legal.

DAVID

There's no such thing as "sort of"
legal. That's like being "sort of
gay" or "sort of a Justin Beiber
fan" -- doesn't exist.

KENNY

I guess I mean -- does it screw you
up that people can basically get
pot legally now? Because your
business model must be totally in
the crapper--

DAVID

My business model? Jesus. Look,
Kenny, you're a good kid. I like
you.

(MORE)

DAVID (CONT'D)

But I've had a long, semi-weird, night and I'll I wanna do now is drink a cold beer, eat three Hot Pockets and pass out.

KENNY

Oh. Okay. Well maybe I'll catch ya on the flip-side?

DAVID

Sounds awesome.

David turns to go just as ROSE O'MALLEY, (30's, pretty, tough, too much make-up and sporting a trench coat) exits the building. David and Rose hate each other but this exchange is calm and obviously a common routine.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Hello, Rose. You're looking extra-slutty this evening.

ROSE

Go fuck a bag of shit, David.

DAVID

Awww, is Rose upset because they've got her shaking her knobs for the Tuesday night crowd now?

ROSE

I don't know, are you upset that you're a thirty-five year-old drug dealer living in a studio apartment?

Rose gives David a shit-eating grin and moves off.

DAVID

Good luck washing off the semen.

ROSE

Good luck not dying alone.

And they part ways. Kenny marvels...

KENNY

Wow. You and Ms. O'Malley are really mean to each other.

DAVID

It's called flirting. You'll learn about it in college.

David and Kenny move to the FRONT DOOR, when suddenly they hear...

GIRL'S VOICE (O.S.)
Leave me alone! Knock it off!

David and Kenny turn to see JULIA, a twenty year-old runaway (pretty in a dark, Suicide Girlz way) being hassled by three LARGE TRANSVESTITES across the street.

KENNY
Why are those ladies being mean to
that poor homeless girl?

DAVID
Maybe their balls itch.

KENNY
We should help her.

DAVID
She'll be fine. Besides, that would
kinda violate my personal credo.

KENNY
What's your personal credo?

DAVID
Never help people.

David moves off, but Kenny doesn't. One of the Trannies shoves Julia hard. Kenny can't take it...

KENNY
Hey! Unhand her!

Kenny marches ACROSS THE STREET toward the three hulking transvestites. Without missing a beat, one of the Transvestites shoves Kenny to the ground.

Halfway inside, David spots this and sighs, torn.

DAVID
Nuts.

Reluctantly, David crosses the street, approaching the three transvestites as Kenny dusts himself off.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Evening, fellas. Everything
alright?

TRANNNY #1
Mind your business and everything
will be just fine cupcake.

JULIA

These assholes are trying to take my iPhone.

DAVID

You have an iPhone? Aren't you homeless?

JULIA

So? Fuck you.

DAVID

Okay. This was fun. Come on, Kenny.

KENNY

No. She needs our help.

DAVID

I don't think she does.

KENNY

(to the Trannies)

You ladies are ganging up on her. It's not fair.

TRANNY #2

Fuck you gonna do about it, White Boy? You some kind of hero?

DAVID

He's not a hero. He's just a stupid kid. But, look, how about we leave this girl alone and just move along, huh? What do you say?

TRANNY #1

Move along? What are you? A cop?

KENNY

No. He's not a cop -- he's cool. He's a drug dealer.

TRANNY #1

Reeeeeally.

The trannies square off against David. The leader pulls a knife. Julia and Kenny back away.

DAVID

God damn it, Kenny.

TRANNY #1

Gimmie your backpack, motherfucker.

DAVID

Look, I don't wanna fight.

TRANNNY #1

Ain't gonna be no fight. You either gimme your backpack or I'm gonna stab you in the neck and take it.

DAVID

Righty-o. Never refuse a request from a lady.

David unlimbers his bag and in one sudden move swings it like a baseball bat, knocking the Tranny #1's knife out of his hand, then David pivots and kicks Tranny #2 squarely in the balls, dropping him. David bolts down the sidewalk.

KENNY

Go, David! Run!

DAVID (O.S.)

Fuck you, Kenny!

The transvestites kick off their heels and give chase.

EXT. ALLEY - SECONDS LATER

David cuts down an alley that opens up into a BACK PARKING LOT. He finds himself cornered as the back of the lot drops off two stories to another alley below.

DAVID

Fuck.

David turns to see the MUSCULAR TRANNNY SILHOUETTES appear at the far end of the alley. David's trapped.

David looks over the edge -- it's a long way down. It's then he spots an OPEN DUMPSTER below, filled with what look like BILLOWY WHITE PILLOWS. He looks up at a neon sign that reads, "DENVER PILLOW OUTLET -- Softest in the World." David smiles at his good luck.

DAVID (CONT'D)

See ya later, boys!

David drops his backpack into the dumpster below, then jumps off after it. The backpack catches the open dumpster lid as it falls, causing the lid to clang shut. A beat later DAVID LANDS HARD ON THE METAL LID -- WHAM!

David lies on top of the dumpster, the wind knocked out of him, gasping for air. A moment later, he is hit with a stream of piss, then another, then a third.

David rolls off the dumpster grabs his bag and staggers away.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - LATER

David stumbles in, beat-up, pissed on, defeated. He walks into his closet and opens up a FALSE WALL revealing a stash of pot and cash.

David pulls the weed and money from his backpack and places in the FALSE WALL, then closes the door, REVEALING THE TRANNIES STANDING THERE, HOLDING A KNIFE TO KENNY!

TRANNY #1

Gimme everything you got in there
or I cut his throat.

DAVID

Fuck you. Kill him.

Tranny #2 presses the knife against Kenny's throat.

KENNY

David. Please. These ladies mean
business.

David struggles with the decision, then finally relents, producing a Tupperware container of weed.

DAVID

(to Kenny)

See what happens when you help
people?

TRANNY #1

The money too, girlfriend.

DAVID

Come on -- the money isn't even
mine.

TRANNY #1

That sounds like a "you" problem.

Tranny #1 nods to his compatriots who push David aside and clean out his cashbox.

TRANNY #1 (CONT'D)

Now count to a hundred before you
call the cops-- oh wait, drug
dealers can't call the cops.

TRANNY #2
One more thing...

THUD! Tranny #2 knees David in the balls, doubling him over. They exit. Kenny rushes to David's side. David mumbles...

KENNY
What? What is it, David? Should I call 911? Are you okay? I have some Otter Pops in my freezer...

David motions for Kenny to come closer. Kenny kneels down.

KENNY (CONT'D)
I'm here. I'm here for you. Just tell me what you--

WHACK! David smacks Kenny across the mouth.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

It's raining outside. David sits drinking coffee and looking nearly catatonic. His phone rings. It displays a picture of BRAD, a clean cut guy giving a huge smile and double thumbs up. David drops his head on the table and declines the call.

EXT. DOWNTOWN DENVER STREET - DAY

David steps out into the shitty weather, turning up his collar. He passes a pair of MOTHERS with strollers.

Just then a black TOWN CAR screeches up onto the sidewalk in front of him. Two HUGE BLACK THUGS in suits step out of the car. They grab David and throw a BLACK SACK over his head before pushing him toward the car. David fights it.

DAVID
Whoa! Whoa! What the fuck!?

The Mothers watch on as the thugs taze David in the neck and toss him into the car, screeching away. The Mothers return to their conversation unfazed.

INT. BRAD'S OFFICE - SWANKY RECEPTION AREA - DAY

DING! The elevator doors open. The two thugs lead David out and over to the RECEPTIONIST, the sack still over his head. They stop in front of the Receptionist. A beat, then Thug #1 elbows David...

DAVID
David Burke to see Mr. Gurdlinger.

RECEPTIONIST
I'll tell him you're here.
(beat)
Can I get you something to drink?
Water? Fresca?

DAVID
(from under the sack)
Fresca sounds good.

INT. BRAD'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Opulent and tasteful. The Receptionist opens the door. David steps in holding a can of Fresca. The thugs push him down onto the floor and rip off the sack.

DAVID
Thank you. 'Preciate it.

It's then David notices he's kneeling on a PLASTIC TARP.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Whoa. Guys --

A toilet FLUSHES and BRAD GURDLINGER emerges from his executive washroom. A few years younger than David, Brad looks more like an agent than a criminal.

DAVID (CONT'D)
(re: the plastic tarp)
Jesus, Brad! Please! I was going
to call you back! I got robbed!
It wasn't my fault! These three
huge trannies-- Don't do this!

Brad looks thoroughly confused for a long beat, then cracks up laughing.

BRAD
Oh! The plastic! No -- I'm just
putting in a skylight.

Brad points at the ceiling, David looks up and spots the half-finished hole above him.

BRAD (CONT'D)
Wait -- you thought-- that's
hilarious! Oh, man. You shoulda
seen your face! You shit a brick!

Brad gives David a hug and offers him a seat. Brad takes a seat behind his massive desk, positioned in front of a window that appears to be A MASSIVE AQUARIUM of clear blue water.

DAVID

Well - the thugs, the bag on the head. What am I supposed to think?

BRAD

Yeah. I finally got some bigger black guys. They don't fuck around. Sorry about that. I didn't mean to freak you out.

(beat)

But, I mean, you do realize I have killed people though, right?

DAVID

Um. Yeah. Totally. Of course.

BRAD

Good. Oh, Hey! Congratulations about your sister. What a triumph for her. An astronaut!

DAVID

She's just a biomedical researcher who happened to be selected for the mission. It's not really the same thing. Could've happened to any-- holy shit!

David jumps out of his chair as a KILLER WHALE SWIMS PAST THE WINDOW BEHIND BRAD. The whale sings a DEEP TONE.

BRAD

What? My Orca? Yeah, I have an Orca. I make a comfortable living.

(beat)

Anyway. So you got robbed by some trannies, huh? Total Burke! Classic.

DAVID

Yeah. Funny. Listen, man, I've been thinking. I can't do this shit anymore. When we got into this in college -- I mean you were a freshman and I was a senior -- I figured I'd just do it for a couple semesters until I started my life, but now...

BRAD

Wow. I can see you've been doing some pretty heavy soul searching. And I can totally appreciate that.

(MORE)

BRAD (CONT'D)

I've been thinking about starting yoga and everything. But, look -- this isn't just selling lids out of my dorm room anymore. This is a serious business. A business in which you now owe me...

(checking his iPad)

Forty-three thousand dollars.

DAVID

I know, but can you cut me a break? We go back.

BRAD

This isn't a bar tab, David. This is forty-three thousand dollars. If I just write it off, what kind of message would that send to the rest of the drug-dealing community?

DAVID

I don't have forty-three thousand dollars, Brad.

BRAD

I see. Well. That's gonna be a problem.

On cue, Brad reaches below his desk and pulls out an UZI.

DAVID

Whoa! Come on! I'll figure out a way to pay you back! I swear to Christ!

BRAD

What are you-- (laughs) Oh! The uzi? It was on the floor. I just didn't want anyone to trip over it. Jesus you're jumpy.

Brad comes around to sit with David.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Listen -- we've got ourselves a legitimate situation here, but I just might have a win/win for both of us.

(beat)

I have a smidge of very choice marijuana down in Mexico. My regular courier is unavailable due his recent incarceration.

DAVID

Thanks but I don't think so, man.

BRAD

Shame. It pays pretty well. You could get square with me, make a clean break. Open that club you always talked about.

DAVID

Pub. Y'know with food, good music--

BRAD

Isn't that a restaurant?

DAVID

No -- there's a bar component too.

BRAD

Oh. Weird. Anyway, this is a real opportunity. You could change your whole situation just like that.

DAVID

(beat)

How much does this Mexico job pay?

BRAD

Five hundred thousand dollars.

DAVID

Five hundred grand? This must be more than a smidge of weed.

BRAD

More like 1,400 pounds. But that's why the hazard pay.

DAVID

I just told you I want out and you ask me to become an even bigger drug dealer?

BRAD

Smuggler. Drug smuggler. There's a difference. And it's easy money. All you have to do is toddle down to Mexico, go to this address and tell them you're picking up for Pablo Chacon.

DAVID

Who's Pablo Chacon?

BRAD

I am. You don't get a whole lotta respect from the Mexicans when your name is "Brad Gurdlinger." That's white in any language.

DAVID

Okay -- and then what? Cram two tons of pot in my Hyundai and whistle my way across the border?

BRAD

You can cram it in anything you like -- the packages are vacuum-sealed: the dogs can't smell them; and I've already made an arrangement with one of the border guards. As long as you go through his lane when you cross back, you'll be fine.

DAVID

I don't know, Brad. I'm used to dealing eighths here and there. I don't sell to kids or junkies or Republicans. I've got a very solid client base. Low risk. This, this is high risk. Mexican cops, aren't like the local PD. And if something goes wrong, you're talking international smuggling, felony federal crime time. I get pinched crossing the border with anything over a pound and I'm looking at...

BRAD

Twenty-five years in a Mexican prison. And that's if you're lucky.

(beat)

But, David, in all honesty -- what other choice do you have?

David weighs the situation, stuck.

EXT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - EVENING

David and Kenny sit on the steps of their building, both looking glum. David drinks a 40 of MILLER LITE.

KENNY

So now you're going to become a bigger drug dealer?

DAVID

Drug smuggler. Not dealer.
There's a difference. And I've got
no choice now, thanks to you.

KENNY

You know you're gonna get searched
at the border, right? I mean you
look like a total drug dealer.

DAVID

Pfft. No I don't.

Just then two COLLEGE GIRLS walk up to David...

COLLEGE GIRL

Excuse me? Would you like to sign
a petition to save Neustadter Park?

DAVID

(for Kenny's benefit)

Yes. Yes, I would. See? These
young ladies can tell that I'm an
upstanding member of the community.
Right, girls?

COLLEGE GIRL

Do you know where we can score some
meth?

DAVID

What? No. No I don't. What the
fuck?

The girls depart. Kenny gives David an "I told ya so" look.
David glares at him.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Alright, smart guy, how would you
cross the border with a shit-ton of
weed?

KENNY

Well, this is a quest, like in Lord
of the Rings.

DAVID

Please don't talk to me about those
fucking movies again.

KENNY

They were books too. And I
wouldn't dismiss the lessons they
teach so quickly, David.

(MORE)

KENNY (CONT'D)

I spent three formative summers at Tolkein Camp, where I honed some pretty sweet stage combat skills and learned how to speak Elvish fluently. So that's not nothing.

David looks at Kenny at a loss for words. He crumbles.

DAVID

God. I'm fucked.

KENNY

Okay. Forget Tolkein. Let's get practical. If you fit the profile of people who they'll definitely search at the border, then maybe you should just figure out who the opposite of you is and act like them. Ask yourself: who's the last person that they'd ever bother searching at the border?

Just then a MASSIVE RV pulls up in front of them. A white-bread middle age DAD hangs his head out the window.

DAD

Pardon me, fellas! I sure hate to bug you folks, but I'm trying to get the fam up to the zoo and I'm just lost as all heck.

The man's sweet WIFE and two NERDY TEENS joins him in the window.

WIFE

It's my fault, when it comes to reading maps I sure can be an old flibbertigibbet.

David waves them away dismissively...

DAVID

Fuck off, weirdos. I'm trying to think.

The family is taken aback just as a COP steps up to the RV.

COP

No parking here, sir.

DAD

Oh, jeez, I'm awful sorry officer. I just don't know which way is up around here.

The cop melts at the folksy charm of the couple.

COP

No problem. Our city can get mighty confusing. This is a heck of a rolling domicile you got here. A lot of space in there?

DAD

Are you kidding? I could drive the whole Mormon Tabernacle around in this thing and still have room for--

David watches on, mesmerized, an idea forming. He looks down at his 40 of MILLER LITE; suddenly, he stands up like a shot.

DAVID

Holy Fucking Shit!

The family and the cop turn to stare back at David.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

David and Kenny talk to Julia as she tries to break into a vending machine by using a small crowbar...

JULIA

I don't get it.

DAVID

What's not to get? We dress up like a squeaky clean all-American family. Typical tourist douche bags on an RV family vacation.

JULIA

No, I mean why would I do it? What's in it for me?

DAVID

Well, I was thinking having a roof over your head and hot food for a few days would be payment enough.

JULIA

I'm thinking twenty-five percent of whatever you're making.

DAVID

Get fucked. If it wasn't for you two jackalopes, I wouldn't even be in this mess.

(beat)

Ten percent.

JULIA
Ten percent of how much?

DAVID
Two hundred thousand. That's
twenty grand for each of you.

Julia stares hard into David's eyes, trying to detect a lie,
but David is a practiced con artist.

JULIA
Fine. I'm in.

KENNY
Awesome. I've always wanted a
sister.

Kenny reaches over and gives Julia the most-awkward, least-
reciprocated hug ever filmed.

DAVID
Okay. I'm glad that's not creepy.
Now let's go get you kids a sweet,
loving Mommy.

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - DAY

David, Kenny, and Julia talk to Rose at her apartment door.

ROSE
Eat a dick.

DAVID
C'mon, Rose. It's way more
believable as a family of four and
I already booked us all on the 2:30
flight to Tucson tomorrow. You'll
be back first thing Monday morning.
It's a long weekend. That's it.

ROSE
Thanks but I'm not really
interested in becoming a drug
dealer, okay?

DAVID
Smuggler. Drug smuggler.
(to Kenny)
Why does everybody get that wrong?
(back to Rose)
C'mon - we're talking about twenty
grand here. You think you'll ever
see twenty thousand dollars in your
life?

(MORE)

DAVID (CONT'D)

You'd have to give like 20,000 lapdances to make that much. This is your chance to get off the pole and go to art school.

ROSE

Who said I wanted to go to art school?

DAVID

No one -- I just thought -- I mean, you're always painting those crazy shapes and shit.

ROSE

It's called Abstract Surrealism -- and I don't wanna go to art school.

DAVID

Well you should, because your paintings are fucking awful.

That stings. Rose smiles.

ROSE

You're a real charmer, David.

DAVID

Wait -- Rose...

SLAM! The door shuts in David's face. He looks over at Kenny and Julia.

KENNY

You know, I thought that went pretty well.

JULIA

Yeah. Smooth, Dad.

DAVID

Okay. No biggie. We'll just do it without her. Come on. Daddy's taking you kids shopping.

EXT. ROSS DISCOUNT CLOTHING - NIGHT

David, Julia and Kenny enter this dress-for-less spot.

INT. ROSS DISCOUNT CLOTHING - LATER

David, Kenny and Julia move down the aisle.

KENNY

You don't think it's weird if
there's no mom?

DAVID

I don't know: do you think it's
weird that your mom's letting you
go away with a random dude from
your apartment building for the
weekend?

KENNY

I told you: my mom's away with her
new boyfriend Rick for the 4th.
Plus she doesn't like me very much.

JULIA

Shocker.

DAVID

Okay. Well, I'm your doting single
father now, so shut the fuck up and
let's try to make your sister look like
a virgin again.

David smiles: fuck you. Julia gives him the finger. Music
kicks up and we enter a...

LIGHTENING FAST CLOTHING MONTAGE

-- Julia tries on a ton of unfashionable clothing.

-- David holds his hand out as Julia reluctantly removes her
LIP RING, NOSE RING and her TONGUE STUD, placing them all
into David's hand.

-- David stands near a MOUSY TEENAGE GIRL, watching what she
selects from a clothing rack, then he selects the same thing.

-- David keeps his hand outstretched as if to say, "AND?"
Julia reaches under her shirt and removes a RING from her
nipple. Nearby, Kenny stares on, agog.

-- Julia hates every second of it as her persona is being
stripped away one hideous pair of corduroy pants at a time.

-- David gives her a look - "AND?" Finally, Julia reaches
into her jeans and produces a FINAL RING. She sets it in
David's hand. Kenny falls straight back, having fainted.

-- Finally we see Julia's transformation. If not for her
rocker-dyed hair, she'd be on her way to bible study.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Almost there. Just one more thing.

INT. STRIP CLUB - DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Rose sits in front of her mirror applying a heavy coat of make-up with lackluster focus. Just then, KIMBERLY, a perky new stripper, sits down at the mirror next to her. This girl doesn't look a day over fifteen - braces on her teeth.

KIMBERLY
Hey. I'm Kimberly. It's my first night. I'm super-duper nervous.

ROSE
Rose. Honey, how old are you?

KIMBERLY
Eighteen. Just turned on Tuesday - and I got my first tat already. Wanna see?

ROSE
Um, okay.

Kimberly lifts up her skirt. Rose looks at the girl's unseen crotch...

ROSE (CONT'D)
(reading)
"Boner Garage." Wow.

KIMBERLY
Boner means penis.

ROSE
Oh. Okay. Right. Subtle.

Rose takes the girl's hands, genuinely concerned.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Listen, Kimberly. I doubt you'll even be able to hear this through all the abuse, dysfunction and shitty boyfriends, but take it from someone who knows - don't start down this path. Please. Once all this gets on you, it will never, ever wash off. Do you understand?

That really hits home for Kimberly...

KIMBERLY

Yeah. Wow. Totally. Thank you.
(beat)
But what if I use, like, really
good soap?

Just then, the CLUB MANAGER leans in to Kimberly.

CLUB MANAGER

Go powder your snatch, sweetheart.

Kimberly bops away.

CLUB MANAGER (CONT'D)

Listen, Rose, with Braces there I'm
all set on the front stage so from
now on, you're in back with Gerty.

He pulls a side curtain back and points at the small stage in the back of the club labeled, "MILF SHAKE." A hard-ridden FIFTY-YEAR-OLD STRIPPER DANCES for a small group of CREEPY BUSINESSMEN. Rose glares at the manager.

CLUB MANAGER (CONT'D)

And don't give me any of your shit
about it. Just get your ass back
there while it still got some
mileage left on it.

Rose looks up at the Manager, her eyes narrow.

EXT. STRIP CLUB - BACK ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

Rose struts out the service entrance. A moment later, the Manager stumbles out, hunched over and holding his nuts.

CLUB MANAGER

You crazy bitch! You're done! You
hear me!? You-you-ugghhh...

He collapses into some garbage cans. Rose gives a sly smile before she exits.

INT. SUPERCUTS HAIR SALON - NIGHT

RED-PURPLE HAIR DYE swirls down the drain as Julia's hair is returned to it's natural color. She's not thrilled about it.

David sits in a barber's chair; Kenny hovers nearby. The STYLIST spins David around to face the mirror...

STYLIST

Okay. What're we doing today?

DAVID

Give me something that says, "I get up every day at five thirty and commute for an hour and a half to some bullshit job where my jag-off boss expects me to kiss his balls all day just so I can afford to keep my ungrateful, screaming kids decked out in Dora the Explorer shit and my wife up to her fat ass in self-help videos until the day I get up the courage to put a shotgun in my mouth."

A sad, CONSERVATIVE MIDDLE-AGED MAN clears his throat from his chair behind David.

MIDDLE AGED MAN

(pointing to his own hair)
Right here.

DAVID

Yup. That's the one.

INT. DENVER INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - SECURITY - DAY

CLOSE ON: David's driver's license. Long hair, red eyes which are barely open, smirk and tank-top.

TSA AGENT'S POV: She does a side-by-side comparison between the scruffy ID and David, who WE NOW SEE is all cleaned up: haircut, shave, dopey smile, khaki shorts, tucked-in Polo.

TSA AGENT'S POV: Julia's ID: Dark eyeliner, lip ring, deathly scowl. Julia now: Pink Polo shirt and a preppy, khaki skirt, happy smile, no lip ring and a ponytail.

TSA AGENT'S POV: Kenny's ID to Kenny - they look identical.

INT. AIRPLANE - MOMENTS LATER

The flight is crowded. David, Kenny and Julia settle in. An ELDERLY WOMAN sits across the aisle from David. A chipper, sweet FLIGHT ATTENDANT arrives...

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

You folks have everything you need?

DAVID

Oh, you betcha. Family vaca here.
Off to see Grandma.

JULIA

Hey Dad, since I got stuck in the middle seat, can I please be the one to pull the plug on Grandma?

The Flight Attendant is taken aback. David laughs this off.

DAVID

Haha. She's kidding. They sure grow up so fast. Teenagers, am I right?

JULIA

(to the Flight Attendant)

Yeah -- I'm just going through a lot of teenage issues right now: wondering if I'm gonna get asked to prom, finals and college applications. Plus I've missed my period for like two months now which is weird because I've mostly just been doing anal.

Kenny chokes on his soda as David cuts in...

DAVID

Okay -- alright. That's enough now.

The Flight Attendant smiles tightly and moves off, revealing an ELDERLY WOMAN sitting across the aisle. She smiles.

ELDERLY WOMAN

You have a lovely family.

DAVID

Thank you. That's my son there, Kenny Miller and his firebrand sister, Julia Miller and I'm David Miller.

(beat)

We're the Millers.

ELDERLY WOMAN

It's hard to believe that you're their father -- you're so young.

DAVID

Well, me and the missus started pretty early. We were high school sweethearts.

ELDERLY WOMAN

Oh, how nice. And will their mother be joining you?

DAVID

Oh, no. She's dead.

ELDERLY WOMAN

I'm so sorry.

DAVID

Yup. You know. Tough stuff. A real heart-breaker.

ELDERLY WOMAN

May I ask how she passed?

DAVID

Feline Leukemia.

(off of her look)

I know. We were surprised too.

But she always loved cats, so...

Meanwhile, next to David Julia reaches down into her bag. At that same moment Kenny times his reach across Julia, ostensibly for a magazine, but really only for the opportunity to graze his forearm across her chest. Julia sits up and gives Kenny a look.

KENNY

What?

(showing proof)

Skymall.

JULIA

Dad -- will you please tell baby brother here to stop grabbing my tits?

But before David can say anything...

ROSE (O.S.)

Stop grabbing your sister's tits, you little perv.

David, Kenny and Julia turn to see Rose all suburban-mommed out: white capri pants and festive button-down as she wheels her carry-on down the aisle. David et al are shocked.

KENNY

Mom?

DAVID

Honey bunch!

David stands and gives Rose a hug that annoys her.

DAVID (CONT'D)
(low, to Rose)
What the hell are you doing here?

ROSE
(too loud)
I quit the strip club.

David cuts her off, laughing nervously.

ELDERLY WOMAN
I thought you said your wife was
dead.

DAVID
Oh, she is. On the inside. A cold
woman.

The Elderly Woman is confused but she kindly offers...

ELDERLY WOMAN
Would you like to sit next to your
family? I'd be happy to move.

ROSE
Fuck no. I wanna sit near the exit.
That way if this thing goes down I
can collect a shit-whack of life
insurance off these little
cocksuckers.

DAVID
Ha! She's just joshing. She'd
love to sit with the fam. Thank
you so much.

A little weirded out, the Elderly Woman departs the row just
as the Flight Attendant returns.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Ma'am, would you like me to stow
your suitcase for you?

ROSE
Sure, hang on. Lemme grab my
headphones.

Rose bends over to dig out her headphones revealing an
ornate, floral TRAMP-STAMP TATTOO and a thong whale tale.
Kenny leans in, loving the view.

Kenny elbows David and nods lasciviously at Rose, smiling. Rose catches this out of the corner of her eye and says loud enough for the entire plane to hear...

ROSE (CONT'D)
If you're gonna stare at my
asshole, junior, y'oughtta tip me
first.

David shoots up.

DAVID
Okay! That's it! Family meeting!

INT. AIRPLANE GALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

"The Millers" stand in a huddle in the back of the plane speaking in hushed, edgy tones.

DAVID
A daughter who does anal and wants
to execute grandma? A pervy son
who's eye-banging his mother and
fondling his sister's rack? And a
wife who says "asshole" loud enough
to wake the fucking dead?! Are you
guys kidding me with this shit?!

ROSE
Calm down, Oprah. We haven't even
done anything illegal yet so why
should we give a shit what any of
these assholes think?

DAVID
Because I'm not gonna wait until
we're at the fucking border with a
shit-ton of weed before I find out
if you people can pull this off.

ROSE
God, you're such a prick.

DAVID
Okay. Fuck it. That's it. I'm
calling it. Deal's off.

KENNY
David, relax. It's gonna be okay.

DAVID
No. I'm out. I don't know what I
was thinking.
(MORE)

DAVID (CONT'D)

No one in their right mind would ever believe she's anything but a worn-out stripper. She's too low class to pull this off.

ROSE

I'm too low class? At least what I do is legal! You're nothing but a scumbag dope dealer! And for your information, I could do this in my fucking sleep.

DAVID

Honey -- the only thing you do in your sleep is fart.

Just then, a SECOND FLIGHT ATTENDANT, sporting a cross around her neck, appears behind David. Instantly, Rose grabs hands with everyone and slips into flawless Midwestern mom accent.

ROSE

(bowing her head)

Lord, we thank thee for blessing us with this family vacation. May David find his bliss and bring us all back home safely. May Julia and Kenny's sibling bond fortify in the warm glow of our devoted hearts and your undying love, oh Lord...

As Rose goes on, David, Kenny and Julia peek up, blown away by Rose's performance. David notices the Flight Attendant, working nearby getting misty as she overhears the prayer.

ROSE (CONT'D)

And may everyone on this whole airplane, even the Jews, find safe passage and a bountiful life. We ask this in your name, Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #2

(choking up)

That was beautiful. I wish my family was more like--

ROSE

Awww. Come here, hon.

Rose pulls her in for a hug. Over the Flight Attendant's shoulder, Rose gives David the finger and silently mouths, "Fuck you."

EXT. TUCSON AIRPORT - ESTABLISHING

The plane lands on a bright, sunny runway. The first nice day we've seen thus far.

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

The Millers exit the jetway. The Flight Attendant hugs Rose.

ROSE

Buh-bye, dear! Thanks a bunch!

Everyone cheerfully waves goodbye, staying in character until they're clear.

JULIA

Holy shit. Where did that come from?

ROSE

I spent five summers with my Aunt Barb in Minnesota.

KENNY

That was amazing!

DAVID

It wasn't that great.

(looking around)

God damn it. Brad said the RV would be here waiting for us. Does anyone see a standard mobile--

KENNY

Holy shit.

Kenny points and everyone turns to see a HUGE RV rolling toward them, all gleaming chrome and shiny newness.

Just then David's phone RINGS. He checks the incoming picture: it's Brad. David answers.

BRAD (VIA PHONE)

Hey-hey! Did you get a look at the beast yet? Pretty sweet right? Top of line!

DAVID

You said it was gonna be subtle! This isn't subtle, Brad! This thing is the fucking Titanic!

BRAD (VIA PHONE)
You're gonna need the space, trust
me! Besides, nothing but the best
for my drug mule! Enjoy it,
muchacho!

Brad hangs up. The RV pulls to a stop. The DELIVERY GUY
gets out with a clipboard.

DELIVERY GUY
Mr. Miller?

David doesn't respond. Rose elbows him.

DAVID
Yup! Yessiree. That's me here.
Good ol' David "Mister" Miller.

David quickly signs the clipboard.

DELIVERY GUY
Enjoy her. She's all yours!

The Delivery Guy moves off. Julia and Kenny look at each
other, suddenly very excited. Then they bolt for the RV, a
race to see who gets in first. Rose and David watch.

DAVID
Kids.

ROSE
Yeah.

A beat then Rose and David make a break for the RV too.

INT. MILLERS' RV - MOMENTS LATER

Rose and David rush through the RV door and into this
magnificent marvel of modern-day machinery: leather swiveling
seats, a full entertainment center and spacious kitchen,
satellite TV and navigation, a giant viewing window runs the
length of one entire side. All the bells and whistles. A
mansion on wheels.

David and Rose are speechless...

DAVID
Holy...

ROSE
...fuck balls.

DAVID
This thing is bigger than my
apartment.

ROSE
It's bigger than both of our
apartments.

Kenny and Julia stand by a pair of BUNK-BEDS.

KENNY
You like to be on top?

Julia rolls her eyes. Rose moves into the back of the RV and
into the

MASTER BEDROOM

where an opulent KING BED awaits. David arrives.

DAVID
Nice. I call the left side.

ROSE
Uh -- we're not sharing a bed.

DAVID
Why? Afraid you won't be able to
keep your hands off me?
(imitating Rose)
Ooh, David. I'm so cold -- hold
me. Ooh, David, I always sleep
naked. Ooh, David, I've always had
feelings for you...

ROSE
Yeah. There's a name for those
feelings: disgust.

Rose exits as Kenny enters...

KENNY
David! This thing is awesome! Do
you think we can keep it after we
do the drug run?

David slaps Kenny on the shoulder reassuringly...

DAVID
Shut the fuck up, Kenny.

...and exits.

EXT. RV PARKING LOT - DAY

David sits behind the wheel of the giant metal beast, Rose in the co-pilot's chair, Kenny and Julia behind them as the Millers pull out of the parking lot. The adventure begins.

EXT. DRIVING MONTAGE - DAY

The RV moves down desert roads and past bluffs and buttes.

INT. MILLERS RV

David drives, Rose thumbs through a thick owners' manual.

DAVID

Why are you reading that thing?

ROSE

I like it. It's fun.

DAVID

Yeah. I hear that's what all the kids are asking for this year instead of iPads.

Suddenly, Julia spots a FIREWORKS stand out the window...

JULIA

Hey! Fireworks! Pull over!

DAVID

For fireworks? No.

JULIA

But it's 4th of July Weekend! What are you, a Nazi?

KENNY

Yeah. I vote for fireworks too!

Half-joking, Rose starts chanting...

ROSE

Fireworks! Fireworks! Fireworks!

Kenny and Julia join in. The chant grows louder and louder.

David fumes then SLAMS on the brakes, locking up the RV. Everyone lurches forward. CARS SQUEAL and PEEL around the giant mobile-home, horns blaring.

David stands up and turns around, laying down the law:

DAVID

Vote!? There's no vote! Let's get something straight right now: you are not my kids, you are not my wife and we are not a family. We're a crew. And I'm the boss. That's it. We're driving from here, to Mexico and back to Denver. We stop only for gas and beef jerky. Got it?!

Silence in the RV. David gets back in the driver's chair and floors it. Julia folds her arms and plops down, muttering...

JULIA

Worst. Family vacation. Ever.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

David gasses up the RV. In the distance is the US-Mexico border.

Another RV crosses the checkpoint when suddenly EIGHT MEXICANS roll out from under the RV and take off running into town. David looks around -- did anyone see that?

AT THE QUIKI-MART

Kenny comes out, arms loaded down with beef jerky. Julia follows with junk food.

AROUND THE CORNER AT THE BATHROOM DOOR

Rose exits the Men's room, stopping short at the sight of a CREEPY TRUCKER waiting there.

ROSE

Oh. Sorry. The women's was out of order.

CREEPY TRUCKER

No problem by me, sweetheart.

Rose tries to move past him but he blocks her path.

CREEPY TRUCKER (CONT'D)

Hey now. Where you off to so fast? We ain't hardly met.

ROSE

I'm married.

CREEPY TRUCKER
Like hell you is. Hot slut like
you? Ain't no one gonna marry what
they can get for free.

 ROSE
Go fuck yourself.

Rose moves to go and but the Creepy Trucker grabs her arm.

 CREEPY TRUCKER
Only if you watch.

Then...

 DAVID (O.S.)
Let her go. Now.

The Creepy Trucker turns to see David standing there.

 CREEPY TRUCKER
Mind your business, boy.

 DAVID
She is my business.

 CREEPY TRUCKER
What's that make you? Her pimp?

 DAVID
I'm her husband. And if you don't
take your hand off her in the next
two seconds, I'll break your
fucking arm.

 CREEPY TRUCKER
That so?

The Creepy Trucker spins his hat around and spits on his
knuckles. David looks at Rose...

 DAVID
Get in the RV.

 ROSE
David...

 DAVID
Go.

She hurries away as David squares off with the Trucker.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Before this happens, you should
know one thing.

CREEPY TRUCKER
What's that?

DAVID
I ran track in high school.

With that, David pivots and takes off at a dead sprint for the RV. A beat later, the Creepy Trucker gives chase.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Start the RV! Start the RV!

IN THE RV

Rose, Kenny and Julia spot David racing toward them, the Creepy Trucker hot on his heels. Rose jumps behind the wheel and steps on it.

The RV pulls out just as David dives through the open door, and the mobile home leaves the Creepy Trucker in the dust.

EXT. US / MEXICO BORDER CROSSING ZONE - DAY

The Millers' RV idles in a long, hot, line of cars, trucks and other mobile-homes waiting to gain passage.

INT. THE MILLERS' RV - SAME

David sits behind the wheel, Rose next to him, Kenny and Julia in the back.

ROSE
That was your plan? Run away?

DAVID
It worked, didn't it? And, please,
don't fall down thanking me.

ROSE
Thank you? What do you want? A
Starbucks gift card? Or were you
hoping for a courtesy blow job?

DAVID
I wasn't hoping for anything! But,
since you mention it, you nearly
got glory-holed by Large Marge back
there. That seems worth a beej!

Rose stares at David then cracks, laughing. David laughs too.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Was it the Large Marge or the Glory
Hole bit that got you?

ROSE
Just drive.

Rose steals a small glance at David. In the back, Kenny and Julia notice the chemistry. They share a look.

KENNY
I think Fake Dad and Fake Mom like
each other.

JULIA
Yeah, well maybe they'll fake fuck
and get it over with already.

They near the BORDER GUARD. David tenses up...

DAVID
Alright. Here we go. Everybody
just be cool.

ROSE
Why wouldn't we be? We haven't
done anything yet. What are they
gonna do, bust us for trying to
smuggle bad haircuts into Mexico?

They stop at the Border Guard. David tries way too hard...

DAVID
Hey there! Miller family reporting
for leisure, sir. Just heading on
down Meh-he-co way to--

The guard waves them through without so much as a look.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Oh. Fantastic. Take care now.

The Millers cross into Mexico. David's thrilled...

DAVID (CONT'D)
We just did that! No problem! I
told you this RV would work! We
totally blend! He just waved us
through!

JULIA
Nice job, Obi Wan.

EXT. MEXICAN STREETS - LATER

The shiny mobile-home sticks out badly in the slums. LOCALS stare at the passing RV as though they're seeing a UFO.

INT. THE MILLERS' RV - SAME

Rose looks out at the people they're passing...

ROSE

Good call on the RV, David. Very
blend-y.

The navigation chimes...

NAVIGATION VOICE

Turn left.

David makes a laborious left-hand turn as a GIANT WALLED COMPOUND comes into view. GUNMEN dot its walls. Chained PIT BULLS bark and slobber.

NAVIGATION VOICE (CONT'D)

Destination straight ahead. End
navigation.

The Millers take in the compound with grave concern. David swallows against his dry throat.

DAVID

You know, maybe we should come back
after lunch-- probably better to do
this on a full stomach.

JULIA

Or on Xanax.

Just then the LARGE WOODEN GATE DOORS swing inward, beckoning them. Two HENCHMEN holding AK-47s point for the RV to pull into the compound. They aren't asking.

ROSE

These guys are expecting you,
right?

DAVID

What? Yeah. Totally. We're good.
(low)
Fuck.

David drops the RV into drive and pulls through the gates, smiling and waving to the Henchmen like a dope.

INT. DRUG COMPOUND / COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

The RV pulls into a large courtyard with a handful of low-slung buildings and one large warehouse. CHILDREN play soccer on a dirt field under the lazy gaze of ARMED SENTRIES.

Everyone stops and stares as the RV HISSES to a halt. THUNK. The big gate doors slam shut. David catches this in the side-view mirror. They're locked in now.

Rose, Julia and Kenny all look very, very worried. David puts on a confident face...

DAVID
Relax. We're fine. This is
totally normal.

Just then, the ringleader, a ONE-EYED MAN, shoulders his AK-47 and approaches the RV. He waves to David.

DAVID (CONT'D)
See? The welcome wagon.

David opens his cab door and steps down...

DAVID (CONT'D)
Buenos dias, amigo. May yamo--

The ringleader levels a giant .357 Magnum revolver at David's nose. In the RV: Rose, Julia and Kenny GASP. David holds up his hands...

DAVID (CONT'D)
Whoa! Whoa! Wait -- I arfhgnea.

The One-Eyed Man shoves the barrel into David's mouth and thumbs back the hammer.

ONE EYE
Adios.

DAVID
Ablo Ackown! Ablo Ackown!

The strange sound gives One Eye pause. He removes the .357 barrel from David's mouth.

ONE EYE
Qué?

DAVID
Pablo Chacon! I'm here to pick up
for Pablo Chacon!

One Eye cocks his head, contemplating, then speaks with a thick accent...

ONE EYE
You are the white gringo?

DAVID
Yes! That's me! I'm the white gringo! Mucho white-o! Very gringo!

One Eye looks at David's hair, then says...

ONE EYE
You posses the haircut of a donkey.

DAVID
Ha, yeah, I guess it's all part of--

One Eye nods toward the RV...

ONE EYE
Who are they?

DAVID
Them? Oh -- that's my "family."
Mi familia.

A beat, then One Eye cracks up. David follows suit, giving Rose, Julia and Kenny a thumbs up. One Eye throws his arm around David...

ONE EYE
Come. Drugs now.

CUT TO:

A GIANT WALL OF WRAPPED MARIJUANA BRICKS. We're...

INT. WAREHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The Millers stare amazed at the sheer tonnage of pot as a dozen HENCHMEN load brick after brick of shrink-wrapped marijuana aboard the RV, fire-line style.

ROSE
Jesus Christ, David. That looks like a little more than a smidge of pot.

DAVID
Calm down. It's gonna be fine.

JULIA

Sure. We're smuggling two tons of marijuana across an international border in a rented Winnebago. What could possibly go wrong?

Julia rolls her eyes and moves off into the RV just as a LITTLE BOY holding a SMALL CLEAR CONTAINER with something inside it approaches Kenny and holds it out to him.

KENNY

Hey there. What's this?

Kenny leans down and looks at the container when suddenly a TARANTULA inside it leaps at Kenny's face, banging into the clear plastic wall. Kenny SHRIEKS like a girl.

The Little Boy holds it out to Kenny, foisting it upon him.

ONE EYE

My son offers you his pet
Tarantula, Barry, as a gift. For
luck on your return trip.

KENNY

Oh, that's alright. I really
couldn't--

ONE EYE

You reject my only son's offer?

KENNY

I wouldn't really put it in those
terms. You see I'm not a super-big
spider guy -- never have been and
let me tell you why--

DAVID

Kenny, shut-up and take the fucking
bug. You wanna get us killed?

Kenny carefully accepts the spider box, bowing in thanks.

KENNY

Namaste.

INT. MILLERS RV - LATER

The Millers inspect the RV as every conceivable nook is stuffed with bricks of marijuana. In the microwave, in the dry toilet basin, stacked six-feet high in the shower.

Kenny looks for a spot to stow his new pet tarantula as Rose stands up from checking the marijuana-packed oven.

ROSE

Well, as long as no one actually sets foot inside the RV, looks through a window or weighs us, we'll be fine.

DAVID

And none of that's going to happen as long as we go through lane three at the checkpoint -- the guard's been greased.

Julia, Rose and Kenny share dubious glances.

EXT. DRUG COMPOUND / COURTYARD - DAY

The Millers' RV exits, One-Eye watches them go.

EXT. MEXICAN STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

The Millers' RV rumbles down the road, a metal behemoth amongst street-vendors and bicycles. They thunder past a MOTORCYCLE COP who pulls out after them, LIGHTS ROLLING.

INT. MILLERS RV - SAME

Rose spots it in her side-view mirror.

ROSE

Fuck.

DAVID

What?

David glances in his side-view.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Fuck.

David pulls over, he looks back at his crew...

DAVID (CONT'D)

Whatever happens, we can't let him inside. Got it? And remember: we're the Millers.

The MEXICAN COP walks up to David's Window.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Buenos diaz. I sure hope I wasn't breaking any of your local traffic laws. You see, we were having a heated game of road bingo and--

MEXICAN COP

Cut the shit. I saw you exit Pablo Chacon's compound. We both know what I would find inside if I were to search your mobile home. Much prison time for such things.

A long tense beat.

MEXICAN COP (CONT'D)

But I am not here to arrest anyone. I will simply take my bribe and be on my way.

DAVID

That is very fair and considerate. So, um, what's the damage?

MEXICAN COP

A thousand American dollars.

DAVID

A thousand? Wow. That much. Okay everybody throw in. Come on.

Everyone goes into their purses and pockets, handing cash to David, who counts it up.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Okay. Ummm. We have four hundred and eighteen dollars.

MEXICAN COP

I'm sorry, that is not nearly enough. Perhaps you could offer me something else. Something more...personal.

The Mexican Cop winks at David.

DAVID

Oooh...okay. Gotcha. Rose, suck his dick.

ROSE

Fuck you, I'm not sucking anything!

MEXICAN COP

Senora, please. There is no need for alarm. I am, how you say, a man who prefers the company of other men.

DAVID
KENNY! Front and center!

EXT. MEXICAN ROADSIDE - MOMENTS LATER

The Millers stand in a tight huddle. The cop stands about ten feet behind them, hand on his gun.

KENNY
So, what's the plan? I pretend
like I'm going to - y'know, and you
jump him and get his gun or...

David takes a knee and draws a play in the dirt like a sandlot quarterback.

DAVID
(hushed)
Okay. Kenny, you're the bottle
cap. I'm the cigarette butt and
he's the pebble. You take him
behind those bushes. Then, suck
his dick and we'll get the fuck out
of here. Okay, ready? On three...

KENNY
What!? No! I'm not gonna--

DAVID
What's the problem?

KENNY
I'm not gay!

DAVID
Are you sure?

KENNY
Well... I think... Yes, I'm sure!

David leads Kenny away from the girls.

DAVID
Listen, Kenny, buddy, I gotta be
honest with you - this whole
homophobic, gay panic thing you're
doing in front of the ladies - I'm
a little embarrassed for you.

KENNY
I'm homophobic because I don't want
a penis in my mouth!?

DAVID
Yes. You are.

KENNY
What!?

DAVID
It's no biggie. I'd do it but I've
got a low-back, L-5 thing...

Rose and Julia watch David talk Kenny into it. Kenny slowly
wilts, then crosses past them toward the cop. The pair move
off into the bushes; the girls gape as David rejoins them.

JULIA
What's he doing? What did you say
to him!?

DAVID
I told him to go get the cop's
pants down around his ankles, then
whistle and I'll, y'know, tackle
the guy or something.

A WHISTLE comes from off camera. David ignores it.

DAVID (CONT'D)
You got any more of those
Twizzlers?

JULIA
Aren't you going to tackle him now?

More whistling - panicked.

DAVID
Eeeeeeasy does it. Let's just see
how this plays out.

ROSE
No! Do something! That kid
idolizes you.

DAVID
What? No he doesn't.

JULIA
Hello? He obviously worships you.

MORE WHISTLING - FRANTIC!

DAVID
Really? What is he, a moron?

ROSE & JULIA

Yes!

FURIOUS WHISTLING. David ponders it, then marches over to
THE BUSHES

where the Mexican Cop looks startled...

DAVID

Sorry to interrupt the moment. A
thousand, right?

David pulls out a WAD of CASH and peels off ten hundred
dollar bills just like that. Problem solved.

INT. MILLERS RV - LATER

David drives. Everyone is silent, angry at him.

DAVID

Border ahead! Everybody ready?

No reply from the Millers. They all stare out the windows,
arms folded, icing David out.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Silent treatment, eh? Fine.
Doesn't bother me. A little peace
and quiet for a change.

A long, silent pause. David can't take it...

DAVID (CONT'D)

Alright! Fine! I'm sorry, okay?!
But that was the emergency fund!

KENNY

And that wasn't an emergency!?

DAVID

Well, sure. That's arguable. But
that's why I spent the emergency
fund on the aforementioned
emergency. It's not like you
sucked it.

(beat)

Seriously though, what did it smell
like? 'Cause that dude's forehead
smelled bad.

KENNY

Screw you, David.

More silent treatment. David goes back to driving.

DAVID

I don't give a crispy crack what
you people think of me.

EXT. US / MEXICO BORDER CROSSING ZONE - DAY

The Millers' RV joins a long line of vehicles waiting to get
back into the United States.

INT. MILLERS RV - DAY

David reaches into his bag and looks back...

DAVID

Okay, this is it. Everybody put
'em on.

They all don cheesy American-tourists-visit-Mexico sombreros.
Julia is holding maracas.

ROSE

Well, I feel like a fucking idiot.

DAVID

And you look like one. Which is
the point. Everyone just smile.

JULIA

I thought you said the border guard
in line three is just gonna wave us
through.

DAVID

He is. But if we don't look the
part the other guards might get
suspicious.

JULIA

Then maybe Rose should do the
talking.

DAVID

What? Why?

KENNY

She's a better actor than you are.

DAVID

Whoa. When my high school put on
Jesus Christ Superstar, who the
fuck do you think played Jesus!?

ROSE
I played Ophelia senior year.

DAVID
Shakespeare? (mimes jerk-off
motion) You wanna see some acting?
I'm about to take you fuckers
inside the Actors Studio...

David leans toward Rose and waves to the DRIVER of the RV in the next line over. David goes for broke on his Midwestern dad accent...

DAVID (CONT'D)
Hey there, fellow Good Sam!

DON FITZGERALD (forties, enthusiastic Joe-Suburbs guy) waves back from his R.V., which displays a "Good Sam Club" sticker prominently on its door.

DON
Howdy! You folks Good Sam's too!?

DAVID
Oh you betcha! Heck of a rig you
got there, caballero!

DON
Thank you very kindly! We sure
enjoy it! Don't get to take 'er
out as often as we did when the
kids were small!

DAVID
Mister, I hear that! With the rat
race, lawn care, bingo night and such
- it sure can be a bear trying to
block out any quality family time,
but you sure gotta do it, don't you?

DON
You sure do. Mighty important.

David shoots Rose a smug "top-that" smile. Rose rolls her eyes at his performance, then picks up the challenge.

ROSE
Well, you know, my Grammie Judy
always said, "The most wonderful
place a family can be is - *together*."
She did. We sure miss her. The Good
Lord called her home in oh-five when
she choked on a tater tot.

This gets a hushed laugh out of Kenny and Julia. EDIE (Don's sweet, frumpy, wife) leans into Don's window.

EDIE

Sounds like she was a real special lady.

DAVID

She sure was. Dave and Rosie Miller. That's our boy Kenny and our little girl, Julia.

DON

Pleased to make your acquaintance! Don Fitzgerald, my smouldering wife Edie and our daughter -- come say hi, Melissa!

MELISSA, a cute but bookish 17-year-old girl peeks out the window. She wears a: "*What Would Frodo Do?*" t-shirt. Kenny goes doe-eyed, instantly smitten.

Melissa gives Kenny a shy smile and a wave - the feeling looks mutual.

DON (CONT'D)

Our son Jacob couldn't make it this year because he's pre-med at Harvard!

DAVID

Wow. You gotta be proud.

DON

Can you tell? How long did we go before gushing about our Jacob? Two minutes? A new record!

DAVID

And how about Melissa there?

EDIE

Oh, you know. She's doing her best.

DON

(aside to the Millers)
I'm not so sure I agree with that.

Through the window David sees Melissa hang her head, embarrassed. David is visibly annoyed with Don.

DAVID

Well, I'm sure she has her own special gifts.

David inches forward in the line, stepping on the brakes, causing a BAG of WEED to POP out of a cabinet above David and Rose. It lands with a loud WHACK, splitting open slightly, releasing its fresh marijuana aroma.

David and Rose share a panicked look. Rose grabs a blanket and "swaddles" the brick of weed as though it's a baby. Edie notices the baby and lights up...

EDIE

Oh my! And look at that little bundle of joy. What's his name?

ROSE

Oh, him? He's, um...

DAVID

LeBron.

Rose shoots David a look. He shrugs: what?

ROSE

Yup. Our little LeBron.

Just then, in front of David's RV

AT CHECK POINT THREE

DRUG DOGS bark at an OLD VW BUS. Suddenly a group of BORDER GUARDS descend on the VW and tear it apart, removing a SINGLE SACHEL of weed. The guards drag the HIPPIE DRIVER out and loose their dogs on him. He SCREAMS.

Don spots this too; he tries to help...

DON

Looks like you got some trouble up ahead there, muchacho. Why don't you just cut in front of us here in good ol' line numero two-o.

David blanches as Don waves him toward checkpoint two.

DAVID

No, no. That's alright. You folks go on ahead. We'll wait our turn.

DON

Nonsense! One Good Sam here just doing a kindness for another. I insist.

DAVID

Really -- that's alright.

HORNS start HONKING. People getting impatient. The BORDER GUARD at CHECKPOINT TWO waves for David to come forward. David glances at the GUARD at CHECKPOINT THREE who just sorta shrugs at him.

BORDER GUARD
(on megaphone)
Sir, please pull your vehicle forward.

DAVID
Fuck.

David's face goes ashen as he drops the RV in drive and pulls toward checkpoint two. A Guard waves David forward.

BORDER GUARD
Are you bringing anything back into the United States, sir?

David freezes. He's totally cooked. Rose jumps in...

ROSE
Just two maracas, a bottle of Kahlua for our Aunt Dotty and a whole lot of memories.

BORDER GUARD
Alright folks, go ahead.

David is still frozen.

ROSE
Go ahead, honey.

David nods and puts the camper in gear and... WOOF!! WOOF!! WOOF!! WOOF!! WOOF!! A DRUG DOG goes ape shit barking at the RV! The Guard puts a hand up to stop David.

BORDER GUARD
Folks, pull over and exit the vehicle, please.

Instantly, Kenny panics.

KENNY
Holy duck dick! They know! They know!

Kenny grabs the tarantula container and yells...

KENNY (CONT'D)
 Fuck you, Barry! You're the
 unluckiest lucky spider of all
 time, you asshole!

SMACK!! Julia tackles Kenny and holds his mouth shut.

JULIA
 (low)
 Hold it together, turd.

Despite his panic, Kenny sneaks a peak down Julia's shirt.
 She shakes her head in disbelief.

ROSE
 (to the guard)
 Oh, jeez. Are you sure that's
 necessary?

BORDER GUARD
 Ma'am, I need everyone out of this
 vehicle, immediately.

ROSE
 Okay. Just let me put the baby
 down and--

BORDER GUARD
 Bring the child and exit the RV.

EXT. BORDER CHECKPOINT - MOMENTS LATER

The Millers move away from the RV. Rose, holding the weed
 baby, sheepishly smiles and waves to Don and Edie, who return
 concerned looks. The Drug dog leaps up at the weed baby but
his handler yanks him back by the chain!

ROSE
 Oh, heavens. (to weed baby) It's
 okay sweetums, it's just a doggie.

The dog barks furiously at the Miller's RV. The Guard
 reaches out for the door - he opens it. The Millers look at
 one another - knowing they are fucked.

JUST THEN, SIX MEXICANS ROLL OUT FROM UNDER THE CAMPER AND
MAKE A RUN FOR IT INTO THE DESERT! The dog goes after them!
 The Border Guard draws his sidearm and fires six shots at the
 fleeing immigrants! Then he turns to the Millers...

BORDER GUARD
 God damn those sunza-bitches are
 tough!
 (MORE)

BORDER GUARD (CONT'D)
(beat) Sorry to inconvenience you
folks. This happens a lot. Have a
good day.

The Millers stand in a daze.

EXT. US / MEXICO BORDER CROSSING ZONE - MOMENTS LATER

The Millers' RV rolls through the checkpoint and into the
good ol' US of A. We RISE UP as the RV rumbles away.

INT. MILLERS RV - MOMENTS LATER

David behind the wheel, white knuckling it. No one says a
word. The moment is still tense. David looks over at Rose.
Rose looks at Julia. Julia looks at Kenny.

KENNY
Well that was fuckin' easy.

Rose laughs. Then David does. Even Julia cracks a smile.
It's contagious. The Millers start laughing.

The PERFECT SONG comes on the radio. David reaches over and
turns it up. He rolls down the window and lets out a howl,
then starts singing along. Slowly the other Millers join in.
A moment of relief and sheer joy.

EXT. INTERSTATE HIGHWAY - SAME

The RV races toward the falling sun as the Millers sing away.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DRUG COMPOUND - DAY

The sun hangs low over the compound as the gates split apart
and a tinted WHITE & GOLD CORVETTE STINGRAY rolls to a stop.

Every eye in the compound watches as

A WHITE LEATHER LOAFER

steps out into the dry dirt. We RISE UP past a white pant
leg, a gold belt, and white suit jacket to finally see...

PABLO CHACON.

Handsome, olive-skinned and deadly. Pablo Chacon is loved by
his people and feared by everyone else. He dresses like a
pimp on Memorial Day. A true Kingpin.

One Eye approaches, stammering in Spanish...

ONE EYE

Senor Chacon. We -- we were not expecting you.

Pablo Chacon lights a cigarette, then flips his SOLID GOLD LIGHTER to a nearby BOY, a gift. He exhales a long plume of smoke and considers One Eye...

PABLO CHACON

I came to check on the shipment.

ONE EYE

The shipment's already left, senor. Just as you requested.

That news gives Pablo Chacon pause.

PABLO CHACON

I see. And who did you give my shipment to?

ONE EYE

To the courier, senor. The one you said. The gringo with the haircut of a donkey.

Pablo Chacon snaps his fingers at the corvette and out steps a scuzzy-looking WHITE DUDE with a bad haircut.

PABLO CHACON

You mean this gringo with a donkey's haircut?

One Eye suddenly realizes his massive error. He swallows hard. Pablo Chacon reaches into his jacket and pulls out a gold-plated automatic.

ONE EYE

Senor, I've failed you -- I--

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

Without looking back, Chacon fires into the White Dude's chest, dropping him. Chacon blows the smoke from the gold pistol's barrel and tosses it to a LITTLE GIRL who catches it, lights up at the sudden gift and runs off.

Chacon turns back to One Eye...

PABLO CHACON

If you saw this gringo again, you would recognize him and his vehicle?

ONE EYE

Yes, senior. He drives an RV with his family inside.

PABLO CHACON

His family?

ONE EYE

Yes, senior.

PABLO CHACON

Get in the car.

IN THE CORVETTE

Chacon takes out his iPhone and launches an APP called "DRUG MULE" and we see a little RED DOT moving along an INTERSTATE heading north.

MATCH CUT TO:

THE MILLERS' NAVIGATION SCREEN. We're...

INT. MILLERS' RV - NIGHT

David floors it up a steep mountain pass. Kenny's asleep, mouth open. Julia zones out on her iPod watching the landscape roll by. Rose snoozes next to David.

David checks the navigation read out, then makes a call. It rings once and Brad answers. He's driving his BUGATTI.

DAVID

We're across the border with you-know-what and should be to you in about fourteen hours and twenty-one minutes.

BRAD

Really!? That's amazing! So you walked right in there and told them you were picking up for Chacon and they just handed it right over, huh? That's unbelievable!

DAVID

Why do you sound surprised? You told them we were coming, right?

BRAD

Yeah. Sure I did. I told them,
but, it's just-- y'know - your
first time making a run like this
and - I'm just really proud of you,
David. Well done! I'll see you in
the morning! I'll buy breakfast!
Wait, you're the one getting five
hundred grand so fuck you - you're
buying me breakfast! Woohoo!

DAVID

Yeah. See you soon.

David hangs up, satisfied with himself.

Rose stirs, having an upsetting dream. David looks over at her. It's the first time, she's looked scared and vulnerable. She also looks beautiful.

From her spot in the back, Julia notices David noticing Rose. She smirks to herself as David nudges Rose gently.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Hey. Hey, Rose. You okay?

ROSE

(waking, groggy)

Oh. Yeah. Just had a bad dream.

(noticing)

Whoa -- how fast are you going?

DAVID

Only like seventy.

ROSE

But loaded down like this and going
up a steep grade? Use your head.

DAVID

Aww, that's cute when you talk
about car stuff. Why don't you go
back to your painful nightmares.

HARD CUT TO:

EXT. ROADSIDE - MOMENTS LATER

The RV is pulled over, the Millers stand around the hood as steam rolls out of the grill. David hangs his head.

ROSE

Aww, that's cute when you look so
humiliated.

David looks down the road - no cars. He looks down at his phone - no bars.

EXT. ROADSIDE - LATER

David and Julia trudge along the highway.

JULIA

So... How long have you been into Rose?

DAVID

Into Rose? Are you shitting me?

JULIA

So you need a fake wife and the one person you ask is some lady you "hate?" You're so transparent.

DAVID

Do you ever shut up? Is this why you're on the streets - because your family got tired of the endless stream of horseshit that pours out of your face.

JULIA

No.

DAVID

Then, what's the story with you anyway? (beat) Forget it. I don't wanna know. I don't give a shit about other people's hard luck stories. I got Precious from Netflix eight months ago and I still haven't watched it.

A HORN PLAYS A LITTLE DITTY AS DON'S RV PULLS UP - TOWING DAVID'S RV!

DON

(calling out the window)
Saddle up, Pardner!

Rose steps out of Don's RV and trots up to David and Julia. Rose carries the weed baby as though it's real.

DAVID

What the fuck is going on?

ROSE

He pulled up after you left and he kept going on about being a Good Sam. He says he knows some mechanic up by the Grand Canyon.

DAVID

So you let Ned Flanders tow our RV that's balls to walls in weed!?

ROSE

I didn't know what to do! His wife keeps asking to hold the baby -- and I tried to tell him we were fine, but the fucking guy won't take no for an answer!

DAVID

Oh yeah? Try being a man about it. Watch this... Don! Say, we sure do appreciate the help but--

HARD CUT TO:

INT. DON'S RV - LATER

Don drives, David sits in the passenger seat as Edie and Rose man the swivel chairs just behind them. Edie rambles...

EDIE

...and I know what you're thinking, "He took you to Wal-Mart on your first date? That sure doesn't sound romantic." But my Don's got a way about him and when he kissed me in the tire center, I just about died...

IN THE MID-SECTION OF THE RV

Kenny and Melissa share headphones as they laugh at something on her iPad. Nearby, Julia rolls her eyes: lame.

BACK UP FRONT...

...Edie finally finishes her yammering...

EDIE (CONT'D)

...and we tied the knot eleven months later. So, what about you two?

DAVID

What about us?

EDIE

How'd you two meet?

DAVID

Oh, uh, it's a pretty standard boy meets girl, girl has unprotected sex with boy on first date, girl craps a kid out nine months later. Boy stuck.

Don and Edie share a concerned look. Rose kicks the back of David's chair.

ROSE

That's my David, always the kidder.
(tightly)
Why don't you tell them the real story, honey?

EDIE

Yeah, and don't leave out any of the romantic parts.

Edie's goofy, expectant face will not be denied.

DAVID

Okaaay. Right. The real story. Well, let's see. She was moving in to my apartment building all by herself. And she was tough and all fiery, lugging all this heavy sh-- stuff up the stairs and she's knocking into the walls and doors. She was wearing this old Van Halen sweatshirt with Grumpy on it -- which also happens to be my favorite dwarf.

Rose is quietly surprised that David remembers the shirt.

DAVID (CONT'D)

And I want to go help her but I don't want to come off like I'm hitting on her, plus she's really beautiful -- if you're into that kind of mean-pretty thing, which I am -- so I'm nervous. You know?

Julia listens in, knowing this must be a true story.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Then she starts loading these paintings in.

(MORE)

DAVID (CONT'D)

And I can tell she painted them because they're the only things she's being careful with. Then she goes to move this huge one and I decide, this is my shot, so I go out to help her but she won't let me.

ROSE

He wasn't trying to help me. He was trying to do it for me. I told him I didn't need any help but he starts yanking on it.

DAVID

And, somehow, my hand went right through the canvas.

ROSE

Ruined it. My favorite one.

DAVID

So we get in this screaming match in front of the whole building. Since then, we've more or less hated each other.

A long beat as Edie waits for the story to come to its happy ending, then she decides to finish it herself...

EDIE

And then you fell in love!

David and Rose share a conspiratorial look.

DAVID

Right. And then we fell in love.

From the back, Julia calls out...

JULIA (O.S.)

Gay!

IN THE MID-SECTION

Julia looks over at Kenny and Melissa, happy with each other. Bored and feeling left out, Julia stands up and unbuttons two buttons on her oxford, letting her cleavage really fly.

She approaches Kenny and Melissa, leaning over to give Kenny an easy look at her rack.

JULIA (CONT'D)

What are you guys watching?

Kenny pulls his earbud out, uninterested in Julia's boobs.

KENNY

Hmm?

JULIA

What are you guys watching?

KENNY

Oh, Melissa has all three Lord of the Rings on her iPad -- we're having a marathon.

MELISSA

A Mordor-thon.

Kenny and Melissa let out a little nerd-chortle together. Then Melissa says something to Kenny in Elvish...

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Sí man i yulma nin enquantuva?

Kenny laughs at the inside joke.

KENNY

Ar e aníra ennas suilannad mhellyn
în phain!

JULIA

What? What did she say?

KENNY

It's an Elvish thing. You wouldn't understand.

(beat)

Hey, could you, um, back up a little? You're kinda in the light.

JULIA

Oh. Yeah. Okay.

KENNY

Thanks.

Kenny and Melissa go back to watching. Julia moves off, unhappy.

UP FRONT

Edie finishes up an odd story...

EDIE

...but that's only on account of
the doctors say I was born with a
shallow vagina.

ROSE

That was, um, very detailed.

DAVID

Yeah.

DON

(noticing)

Hey now. I think this is our exit.
David will you grab the map out of
the glovebox there?

DAVID

Sure thing, Don.

David pops it open just as the RV hits a bump and out of the
glovebox tumbles a PISTOL and a BADGE.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Whoa! What the fuck?!

DON

Oh -- heh, sorry about that, buddy.
Didn't mean to scare you there.
That's just my service revolver and
badge.

ROSE

You're a cop?!

EDIE

Don's been in the DEA for twenty-
two years.

DAVID

The Drug Enforcement Agency?

DON

My wife's exaggerating. I've only
been in for twenty-one. On a bit
of a leave at the moment.

EDIE

They took him out of the field
because he hadn't closed a case in--

DON

Edith--

EDIE

Well it's not right, Don. It's age-
ist-ism. They aren't half the
agent you are, those crumb-bums.

DON

Hey now -- you know how I feel
about cussing.

EDIE

I'm sorry. It's just -- I love you
so much.

DON

And I love you my, sweet and only.
(to David & Rose)
I'm sorry you two had to witness
that ugliness between me and the
missus. Edith can be hot-blooded
at times.

EDIE

(explaining, apologetic)
I'm one-eighth Italian.

DAVID

Oh. Yeah. That's fine. You know,
we'll be right back.

DON

Where are you off to?

DAVID

To shit.

ROSE

To check on the baby.

DAVID

To check on the baby's shit. Just
your basic shit-checking situation.

Rose shoves David toward

THE BACK OF THE RV

where he motions to Julia and slaps Kenny on the forehead as
he passes...

DAVID (CONT'D)

Family meeting! Let's go!

IN BACK RV MASTER BEDROOM

Julia can't believe it...

JULIA

He's a DEA agent!? Are you fucking kidding me?!

KENNY

Melissa said he was a really good one too.

(moony)

Don't you guys think she's like totally amazing?

DAVID

Who cares?! How long did you know her dad was a narc?!

KENNY

Like the last six hours.

David lunges at Kenny, but Rose stops him.

ROSE

Look. Let's not panic. So far we're fine. We're not doing anything suspicious.

DAVID

Really? What happens if they want to hold our precious weed baby?!

David points at the swaddled shrink-wrapped weed baby laying on the bed.

ROSE

I'll handle that part if it happens. In the meantime, the most important thing for us to do is get as far away from this fucked-up family as possible.

JULIA

Isn't that gonna be a little difficult seeing as how Mario Andretti over here blew the engine?

DAVID

At least I'm not blowing hobos for cigarette money, you little truant.

JULIA

Truant? Really? Raise your hand if you're a drug dealer.

Just then the RV LURCHES to a stop. The engine cuts. David peeks through the blinds to see that they stopped at GARY'S AUTO REPAIR. He turns back to the Millers...

DAVID

Okay. I'll get us out of this.

EXT. GARY'S AUTO REPAIR - NIGHT

The Millers' RV has been unhooked from Don & Edie's. Don returns from the front door to the shop...

DON

Whelp, they're closed. I left him a note. Shouldn't take him more than a half-hour to replace your radiator hose. You'll be back in business first thing tomorrow morning.

DAVID

There's not another repair shop nearby?

DON

Run by a Christian and open after 10pm on a Friday night? No, sir. In fact, I don't think there's another shop within 100 miles of here, Jew or gentile.

(beat)

Shoot, I'd just give you the hose outta our rig and send you on your way but then we'd be stranded ourselves. Besides, this way we can all get to know each other a bit better.

(beat)

You folks can make camp with the Fitzgeralds tonight. We love sleeping under the stars. We'll set up the old tents and you can bed down in our Winni.

Kenny rapidly chimes in...

KENNY

I think that's a great idea.

Kenny smiles at Melissa. David shoot Kenny a sharp look.

DON

Great! It's settled then. Lemme help you with your gear.

David steps in front of Don, blocking the door to his RV.

DAVID
That's okay. We'll carry our own weight.

Don nods, pleased.

DON
I knew I liked you, David.

Nearby, Edie leans into Rose...

EDIE
This'll be a hoot. I'll even watch the little one and let you two have some snuggle time.

Edie again reaches out for the weed baby. Rose pulls away.

ROSE
Oh, that's okay. I wouldn't want you to have to--

EDIE
Nonsense. Now, c'mon. I have a way with babies.

Edie's motherly instincts become sweetly aggressive. Rose backs away.

ROSE
Please, Edie--

Edie keeps coming, Rose is now backpedaling fast.

EDIE
It's okay!

ROSE
No!

EDIE
Rosie, honey!

ROSE
Get away from me!

Rose trips! She falls on her back, launching the weed baby out into the road. WOONNOSH!!! A passing semi runs it over! It lies in the road, still wrapped in the blanket, flattened like a cartoon.

Edie GASPS. The Millers stand frozen for a long beat.
 WOOOOSH!! Another SEMI comes the other way and hits it
 again.

EDIE

Oh my god! OH MY GOD!

No one knows what to say -- Julia steps in...

JULIA

Thanks a lot, Mom! Now what am I
 supposed to use for my health
 project!? I'm going to fail and
 have to go to community college -
 my future is ruined! (to Edie)
 Oh. Are you okay, Mrs. Fitzgerald?

EDIE

The...the... b-b-baby...

JULIA

Ohhh! You thought--

Julia starts laughing and encourages the other to join.

JULIA (CONT'D)

No, no, no. LeBron was just a sack
 of...rice.

DAVID

Riiiiight. You see, we were all
 just pretending it was a real baby.
 This teaches the youngsters that
 nothing ruins your life more than
 having children.

ROSE

And it sends the message that teens
 should just stick to, y'know, the
 big "A"

DAVID

Anal.

ROSE

(elbowing David)

Abstinence! I'm sure sorry if we
 gave you a fright there, dear. We
 promised our Julia that we'd all
 treat it like a real baby for the
 whole summer.

DAVID

I guess we got so used to it, we
got a little carried away.

Edie dabs tears from her eyes. Don shrugs and claps his
hands together...

DON

Okay. Who loves Pictionary?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - FIRE - NIGHT

An easel is set up by the camp fire. The families are locked
in a competitive game of Pictionary. Melissa draws as Don
and Edie guess. The drawing is messy and Melissa's parents
grow more and more frustrated as they try to guess.

DON & EDIE

Airplane! Straighten up and fly
right! Our nation's Air National
Guard! Al-Queda!

David and Rose quietly make plans as they pretend to watch
the action.

DAVID

Okay. We wait until they fall
asleep and then--

ROSE

We cut their throats.

DAVID

What? No. Jesus. What the fuck
is wrong with you?

ROSE

I'm not suggesting it. I just
thought that's what you were going
to say.

DAVID

No. I wasn't going to say: "cut
their throats." We wait until they
go to sleep and then we steal Don's
keys, take his RV to the auto shop,
swap out his radiator hose for ours
and hit the road.

ROSE

You wanna steal a DEA guy's RV?

DAVID
You got a better plan?

Don and Edie finally give up guessing as time runs out.

MELISSA
It was "Plain and Simple." This
was a plane and then... I'm sorry.
I can't draw.

DON
It's okay.
(to David)
Her brother Jacob's the artist in
the family. You should see him.
That boy's a regular Thomas Kinkade!

This hurts Melissa again and rubs David the wrong way.

DAVID
Ha. Jacob sounds like one of those
guy's who's so good at everything
that you just want to punch him in
the face.

This draws a laugh from Melissa but not from Don and Edie.

JULIA
(covering)
Okay, dad. Kenny's turn to draw.

Kenny stands, takes the marker and begins drawing.

DAVID
Ummm. Hammer? Tools?

ROSE
Pinocchio! Cucumber! Cucumber-
Pinocchio!

Kenny's drawing is indecipherable. Rose breaks character as
she shouts her guesses wildly...

ROSE (CONT'D)
BUTT-FUCKING! ANAL! SODOMY! ASS
RAPE! BUTT-FUCKING! BUTT-
FUCKING!! IT'S BUTTfuu...

She trails off, suddenly realizing that everyone is staring
at her. Literal crickets.

KENNY
It's an observatory.

ROSE

Yeah -- no. That's what I meant.

Rose smiles sheepishly. Don changes the subject...

DON

Looks like the fire's dying on us.

MELISSA

I've got it, Dad.

Melissa picks up a bottle of LIGHTER FLUID and points it at the fire.

DON

MELISSA! NO!!!

BOOOOSH!! A FIREBALL EXPLODES! Kenny's flannel shirt is suddenly set ablaze! He SHRIEKS and tries to pat it out.

David looks at Kenny, then calmly back to Rose...

DAVID

He's on fire, right?

ROSE

Yes!

But before David can react, Don leaps over the campfire and tackles Kenny, rolling him across the ground, extinguishing the flames.

DON

Son! Are you okay!?

Kenny coughs and nods.

DON (CONT'D)

He's alright. He's okay.

ROSE

Thank you so much!

DON

Oh my gosh. Don't thank me. That was just pure parental instinct kicking in.

(to David)

You don't think, you just act, right, Dave?

DAVID

Yeah. Totally. Mine was just about to kick in. Beat me to the punch there, Don.

DON

Heck, I've just been a dad a little longer than you is all. All that matters is that your boy's safe.

DAVID

Yup. Close one there.

(beat)

Whelp, I'm gonna hit the hay.

David nonchalantly moves off. The Millers follow.

INT. DON'S RV - MOMENTS LATER

David, Rose and Julia enter the camper.

JULIA

Jesus, David. Nice parental instinct there.

DAVID

Me? What about her? I wasn't the one shouting "Butt-fucking" all up and down the canyon. Real nice, "mom".

ROSE

Oh yeah, "dad"? Way to sit on your ass while your son was on fire.

DAVID

Kenny wasn't on fire. His shirt was on fire. There's a difference. Right, Ken-doll?

(beat, looking around)

Kenny? Where is that little flamer?

Julia points out the FRONT WINDSHIELD. David, Rose and Julia hunker down behind the dash to spy on

KENNY AND MELISSA

who talk quietly together at the front of the RV. Melissa dabs Kenny's shoulder with a damp cloth to ease the burn.

MELISSA

I'm sorry I set you on fire.

KENNY

That's okay. I was getting a little chilly anyway.

MELISSA

I really like your family.

KENNY

Oh. They're not my family.

Kenny grimaces at his own slip up.

MELISSA

I know what you mean. Sometimes I feel like I'm adopted or something.

KENNY

I would adopt you. I mean-- not like I want to be your daddy... or anything... uh..

--ON THE OTHERS as they watch this odd exchange.

DAVID

Adopt her? What the fuck is he doing?

JULIA

Whatever he's doing, it's working. That girl is begging to be kissed. What's he waiting for?

ROSE

Come on, Kenny. You can do it...

Melissa leans in and closes her eyes. Kenny leans forward and at the last second chickens out and gives her an awkward hug. David, Rose and Julia groan.

KENNY

G'night.

MELISSA

Oh. Oh, yeah. Okay.

Melissa moves off toward her tent. Kenny calls after her...

KENNY

Melissa?

MELISSA

(expectant)
Yeah?

KENNY

Don't let the, uh, bed bugs bite.
I mean, you know, because bed bugs
are a serious situation. They can
cause skin rashes.

MELISSA

Right. Good tip.

Melissa turns and goes. Kenny curses himself.

IN THE RV

David, Rose and Julia feel for Kenny...

ROSE

Poor kid. Go talk to him.

DAVID

Me? Why me?

ROSE

Because you're the dad and this is
a father/son thing. Now go make
him feel better.

DAVID

Jesus Fucking Christ.

David exits...

EXT. CAMPSITE / FRONT OF THE MILLERS RV - MOMENTS LATER

David approaches Kenny...

DAVID

Hey, pal.

KENNY

(hang dog)

Hey.

David gives him an empathetic Ward Cleaver pat.

DAVID

Look, Kenny, I kinda saw what just
happened -- you can't be afraid to
kiss a girl. I mean, you damn near
sucked a man's dick nine hours ago.
What are ya, shy now?

KENNY

Thanks, David.

Kenny walks away, angry and hurt. David turns to see Rose and Julia glaring at him from inside Don's RV. David shrugs:

DAVID

What?

Rose and Julia point at Kenny: go after him. David does.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Hey. Kenny. Hang on. Listen, I'm sorry for being a dick back there, okay? Believe it or not, that was me trying to help. I mean, I know you haven't had any kind of male influence around. Look, do you wanna know what my little secret is to getting over being nervous around women?

KENNY

Is it a penis pump?

DAVID

What? No. It's not a penis pump-- those things don't even work....I've heard. Forget all that stuff. Just count to three.

KENNY

Count to three? That's your big secret?

DAVID

Yeah. If you think about kissing a girl, or asking a girl to dance or to go on a date or whatever -- if you think about it too long, you'll freak yourself out. So just count to three and then go for it. Believe me, it'll change your life.

KENNY

Okay. Thanks, David.

DAVID

Don't mention it. And if you ever have any other questions about, you know, the nitty-gritty, which hole it's supposed to go in and why -- or whatever, I'm here for you on that too.

KENNY

Well...I kinda have one question.

DAVID

Okay. Shoot. You can ask me anything.

KENNY

Well, y'know at the end when I...
y'know...when I... googie?

DAVID

When you googie?

KENNY

Yeah. You know. When I...
(whispers) *finish*?

DAVID

Okay. Yeah?

KENNY

So, after that, once it's on her face. Do I have to--

DAVID

Whoa, whoa - what now?

KENNY

You know. When it's all over her face, will she--

DAVID

Hold up there, Dirk Diggler.
What's your googie doing on her face?

KENNY

Oh, well, ya'see girls really like that. I guess it feels good to them 'cause they're always like "mmmm, yummy" and stuff like that.

DAVID

Jesus, you've learned everything from internet porn, haven't you?

Kenny shrugs, sheepish.

DAVID (CONT'D)

It's okay, don't worry. That's fine. No biggie. But I really don't think "googie-ing" on her face is a good move right out of the barn.

KENNY

I dunno. I don't wanna look like I don't know what I'm doing. You sure it's not like a generational thing? I mean, you're pretty old.

David smiles tightly.

DAVID

You know what -- you're right. I am old. Put one right in her eye, sport. I'm sure she'll love it.

KENNY

Okay. But my question is: after I do that -- will she expect me to kiss her?

DAVID

(beat)

Yes. Yes, she will. Good talk.

David claps Kenny on the shoulder and moves off.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - LATER

The camper door silently opens. David & Rose slip out and sneak past Melissa's tent, stopping at Don and Edie's tent.

They argue silently with hand signals, then enter.

INT. DON & EDIE'S TENT - CONTINUOUS

Don and Edie sleep soundly. Their tent quietly unzips. David and Rose sneak in. Rose roots through Edie's purse, searching for the keys. Don stirs, rolling over. A rabbit's foot key-chain hangs out of his front pocket. David carefully gives the rabbit's foot a tug but it's stuck. David slides his hand gingerly into Don's pocket.

SLAP!! DON GRABS DAVID'S WRIST! David looks up to find Don looking him dead in the eye! David freezes, terrified. Edie stirs and sits up next to Don, flipping on the lantern!

EDIE

What's happening?

DON

(whispering, ominous)

You were right about them.

Don's eyes narrow as we...

CUT TO:

INT. MILLERS' RV - SAME

Kenny mopes in. Julia watches from the couch as Kenny makes a big show of how bummed out he is. Finally, Julia gives in.

JULIA
Okay. What.

KENNY
What do you mean?

JULIA
I mean: do you want to talk about
it or go on moping around like
someone circumcised your puppy?

KENNY
It's just -- it's embarrassing.

Julia pulls out her ear buds and sits next to Kenny.

JULIA
Look, you can tell me anything
because no matter how embarrassing
it is, it can't make me think any
less of you than I already do.

Kenny considers the logic.

KENNY
I guess that makes sense.

JULIA
So go ahead. Give me your best
shot.

KENNY
Okay. Well. I've never really...

JULIA
Had sex before?

KENNY
Kissed a girl before.

JULIA
Oh. Oh, wow. And you're like,
what? Eighteen?

KENNY
Eighteen and a half.

JULIA
Jesus, what are you, Amish?

KENNY
Forget it.

Kenny gets up to go, but Julia grabs him.

JULIA
Hey. I'm sorry. Sit down.

Kenny complies.

JULIA (CONT'D)
Look, it's okay if you haven't
kissed a girl. Some girls find
inexperience kinda sweet.

KENNY
I don't want to be the sweet
inexperienced guy who's never been
worth kissing.

A beat, then Julia comes to a pained decision...

JULIA
Kenny, I want to make one thing
clear. This is not one of those
bullshit moments where the girl
kisses the boy and then suddenly
realizes that she's been in love
with him all along, okay? You're
my fake brother and you're a nice
kid but I've been more attracted to
hand sanitizers. So this is for
you to take back to Melissa.

Julia leans in to kiss Kenny. Kenny is terrified. Julia
lightly slaps his cheek.

JULIA (CONT'D)
Relax your jaw. Don't think about
it, just feel it.

She kisses him again and he does better.

JULIA (CONT'D)
Better. Now more tongue. (kiss)
Ugh. Less tongue. (kiss) Good.
See? It's not that difficult.

They make out for a long beat. When they finish, Julia smiles at him and nods. Kenny looks shell-shocked but grateful.

KENNY

Wow. Thanks--

MELISSA (O.S.)

Kenny?!

Kenny and Julia turn to see Melissa peering through the RV window. She's been there the whole time. She's horrified.

KENNY

No! Melissa it's not--

But Melissa's already gone, running off into the dark.

BACK TO:

INT. DON & EDIE'S TENT - SAME

Right back where we left the moment: Don's grip firmly around David's wrist. Rose and Edie watching on.

DAVID

Look --

ROSE

-- we're sorry we just--

EDIE

Oh, jeeze. Listen, you just have to understand, we've never done anything like this with another couple before.

DAVID

Ummm...

DON

No judgement on you. We're no squares.

EDIE

I own a vibrator.

DON

That's right. She does. I wasn't for it at first, but you know, when you're married as long as we've been, you're looking for anything to spice things up -- so, you know, we've discussed this sort of thing.

EDIE

And we're flattered -- but I just don't know if we're ready yet.

DAVID

Totally understand. You're just a real handsome couple is all. Good night now.

David and Rose crawl backward out of the tent.

EDIE

Wait. I have an idea.

David and Rose freeze, dreading what she might say.

EDIE (CONT'D)

Maybe tonight we could just take one little baby step? I mean, I've never kissed another woman before.

DAVID

Sure. Give her a kiss, Rosie.

Rose shoots David the evil eye before crawling back to Edie.

EDIE

Oh my gosh. I'm shaking.

DON

It's okay sweetheart. I'm right here. You're doing just fine.

Don gives Rose an encouraging nod. Rose gives Edie a soft, slow but closed-mouth kiss. Don leans over to nudge David.

DON (CONT'D)

Nice, huh?

Rose and Edie finish. Edie looks very unnerved.

DON (CONT'D)

Well? What do you think?

EDIE

Jeez. I dunno. I don't know what the heck to think.

Rose turns to David, eyeing him harshly.

ROSE

Okay. Your turn, boys.

DAVID

What-now?

DON

Welp, fair's fair. I guess I'll
give it a whirl.

Don leans in to David and closes his eyes, awaiting the kiss. David gives Rose a good ol' fashioned: fuck you, look, then takes a deep breath, leans in and kisses Don. They hold the kiss for three full seconds. They part. Don considers it as though he's just tried on a new pair of shoes.

DON (CONT'D)

Nope. Can't say that did anything
for me. No offense.

EXT. DON & EDIE'S TENT - MOMENTS LATER

David and Rose exit.

ROSE

Now what?

DAVID

I don't know. Maybe if you'd given
her a little tongue we could've
gotten our hands on the keys!

ROSE

Well why don't you go back in there
and suck Don's dick for them!

DAVID

First of all, unlike you, I only
suck a man's dick if I'm in love.
That's kind of a personal rule I
have. And secondly: forget it.
We'll just have to get back on the
road first thing tomorrow morning
as long as Don's hick mechanic
friend doesn't fuck us.

David moves off. Rose follows.

EXT. GARY'S AUTO REPAIR - NIGHT

The remains of the WEED BABY PACKAGE rests in roadside ditch
opposite Gary's Auto Repair. A small TRANSISTOR BLINKS.

A powerful engine comes to a stop. A car door opens. Then
footsteps CRUNCH toward us.

A white-sleeved hand reaches down and picks up the transmitter. We RISE with it to reveal: Pablo Chacon.

He takes in Gary's Auto Repair across the road and the Millers' RV waiting out front. Pablo drops the transmitter and CRUSHES it under his white patent-leather boot heel. He marches toward the repair shop, One-Eye in tow.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GARY'S AUTO SHOP - MORNING

The Fitzgeralds say goodbye to the Millers. Don shakes David's hand...

DON

Well, you're all fixed up. Gary called me first thing. Good luck to you, David.

DAVID

Thanks, Don. Take care.

DON

(low)

I'd appreciate it if you kept what happened last night, intra-tent, and all that vibrator talk, between us. If the boys at the agency found out--

DAVID

You got it.

EDIE AND ROSE

stand with Julia and Kenny.

EDIE

(to Kenny)

I'm sorry Melissa isn't here to say goodbye. She's been throwing up all morning. Something last night must've made her real sick.

Julia smirks as Kenny looks crestfallen.

KENNY

That's alright.

Kenny moves off as Edie and Rose share a hug. Edie whispers in Rose's ear...

EDIE

You'll always be my special lover.

Eddie pinches Rose's ass. Rose jumps.

DON (O.S.)
Okay! Next stop: Funnel cakes!
Let's mount up!

Eddie winks and moves off. Rose turns to see Julia staring right at her: WTF?

THE FITZGERALD'S RV

pulls out. The Millers wave like a perfect family. Once the Fitzgerald RV is out of earshot. David turns to them...

DAVID
Okay. Let's get the fuck outta
here. Get in the RV. I'll get the
keys from Skeeter.

The Millers jump in their RV as David heads...

INT. GARY'S AUTO REPAIR - CONTINUOUS

David moves through the repair shop toward the BACK OFFICE. His phone rings. It's Brad. David winces, then answers...

DAVID
Brad! Hey! I was just gonna call
you...

INTERCUT with Brad sporting a JETPACK as he lands softly on his private HELIPAD.

BRAD
Where the fuck are you? You were
supposed to be here three hours
ago.

Brad unhooks himself as he takes an ice-cold Fresca and a hand-towel from one of his thugs.

DAVID
Yeah. Had a bit of engine trouble.

BRAD
It's Saturday morning, David. If
you're not here by Monday morning,
the deal's off.

DAVID
What? You never said anything
about a delivery deadline.

BRAD

Well I'm saying it now. I'm spinning this shipment up the ladder. If I don't have it by Monday morning, my deal is off. Which means our deal is off. Which means you get nothing. Got me?

David opens the back office door...

DAVID

Don't worry. We'll be on the road in five minutes and at your front door in under eight hours. There's nothing stopping us now.

...and stops short at the site of the AUTO MECHANIC sitting tied to his chair, gag in his mouth.

DAVID (CONT'D)

What the fu--

--CLICK. A gold-plated automatic is leveled at David's temple.

PABLO CHACON

Give me the phone, motherfuck-hole.

DAVID

Whoa. Easy now. Let's not do anything rash. My name's David. What's your name?

Chacon snatches the phone out of David's hand.

PABLO CHACON

Pablo Chacon.
(into phone)
Hola, Brad.

Brad chokes on his Fresca.

PABLO CHACON (CONT'D)

You send this gringo dirt-humper to steal from me?! Pablo Chacon?!

DAVID

Whoa-whoa! Hang on!

PABLO CHACON

I'm going to take my drugs back. I'm going to kill him, I'm going to kill his family and then I'm going to kill you, Brad!

Brad's face drops...

BRAD

Wait, Pablo, lemme just--

But Chacon hangs up and tosses the phone back to David, then shoves him out the door.

INT. MILLERS RV - SAME

Rose, Julia and Kenny enter the RV.

ROSE

Okay. Check the cabinets. Make sure we've still got the stuff.

JULIA

You can say marijuana, you know. No one's gonna arrest you for saying it.

ROSE

Will you just check, please?

JULIA

Sheesh. Fine.

Suddenly Kenny's worried...

KENNY

Wait! Where's Barry?

JULIA

Who the fuck is Barry?

KENNY

The tarantula the drug dealer's son gave me for luck. I left him on the counter here and now he's gone.

JULIA

It's a spider. Who cares?

Suddenly there's a FLUSHING sound from the toilet. Everyone freezes. The commode door opens and out steps One Eye; he holds an UZI in one hand as Barry, the tarantula, crawls up the other.

ONE EYE

Buenas tardes, Millers.

KENNY
(whispering, helpful)
That means: "good afternoon,
Millers."

Julia and Rose shoot Kenny a look.

ONE EYE
I guess the spider, he isn't so
lucky for you, eh?

One Eye motions for the Millers to exit.

INT. GARY'S AUTO REPAIR - MOMENTS LATER

The Millers are lined up against the BACK WALL of the auto
repair shop, ready for execution. David and Rose bicker...

ROSE
Way to go, asshole. Now we're all
gonna die. Great plan.

DAVID
This wasn't part of my plan!

PABLO CHACON
Silence. You all die now, together
as a family, with honor.

Pablo takes the uzi from One Eye. Julia chimes in...

JULIA
We're not a family! We don't even
know each other!

That news gives Chacon pause, he lowers his uzi.

PABLO CHACON
Qué?

DAVID
She's right. None of us are
related. I hired all of them to
help me, to pretend to be my
family.

PABLO CHACON
(beat)
I don't believe you.

Chacon raises his uzi, taking aim.

DAVID

It's the truth! I swear. He's a virgin. She's a homeless. And my "wife" is just a dirty stripper.

ROSE

Nice. Thanks, David.

That last piece of information strikes Chacon. He looks at Rose in her mousey mom gear.

PABLO CHACON

You, in the pleated jeans, are a stripper?

ROSE

I was. Yes.

A slow smile creeps across Chacon's face...

PABLO CHACON

Prove it.

Rose looks at David and the others...

HARD CUT TO:

A SHOP-WORN STEREO.

a finger presses play and a STRIPPER TUNE blares out.

Rose makes a sexy entrance from behind a stack of tires, she's going for it full on, using various garage paraphernalia expertly: hydraulic pole, pneumatic hose, lug-wrench set, etc. -- all the while removing more and more of her mom clothes.

Sitting on fold-out chairs, Chacon and One Eye are entranced; for that matter so are David, Kenny and Julia.

JULIA

Damn. She's good.

David spots Kenny adjusting the erection in his shorts. David slaps the back of Kenny's head.

DAVID

Hey. That's your mother. Show some respect.

Rose sprays herself down with a hose and whips her hair around like a vixen, then moves over to One Eye and gives him a brief lap dance before playfully slapping his hands away and moving over to Chacon who waits expectantly.

Rose gets into it, grinding on him and giving him an incredible lap-dance. As she does this Rose locks eyes with David, trying to signal him but David's enjoying the performance too much to pick up on her cues.

Frustrated, Rose sprays David in the face with the hose, before returning to Chacon and signaling David again. This time he gets it.

Rose slides up Chacon's body from his crotch to his face, burying the drug dealer's nose deep into her cleavage as she reaches over and yanks a lever that reads: DANGER -- HYDRAULIC STEAM.

Instantly, Chacon is engulfed in a wall of BLISTERING-HOT WHITE STEAM. He SCREAMS and falls to the ground as David leaps at One Eye, tackling him to the ground.

A spazzy fight briefly ensues. David loses. One Eye grabs his gun and spins to point it at David when -CLANG!- Julia hits One Eye on the head with a big wrench.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Oh come on, I had him!

Clutching her clothes, Rose runs by toward the RV...

ROSE
Let's go!

Nearby, Kenny scoops Barry up in a COFFEE CAN as he and Julia race

INTO THE RV

where Kenny jumps behind the wheel...

JULIA
Wait! Do you know how to drive this thing?!

KENNY
No!

...and floors it in reverse. David and Rose race to catch up with the departing RV.

Chacon and One Eye stagger to their feet, dazed and furious. They OPEN FIRE as Rose and David dive through the RV door as the giant mobile home ROARS out of the auto shop.

Chacon and One-Eye rush to their Stingray and tear ass out after the RV.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The Millers' RV races by us. A beat later, Chacon's CORVETTE growls past, gaining rapidly.

IN CHACON'S CORVETTE

Chacon, one side of his face red and blistered, swerves out into the opposite lane and pulls out his gold-plated automatic.

IN THE MILLERS' RV

Kenny's at the wheel, standing on the accelerator. Rose tugs on her clothes as Julia and David look at the back window and spot Chacon closing in. Kenny sees this and panics...

KENNY

He's following us!

JULIA

No shit, Kenny!

DAVID

Lemme drive!

David moves to take the wheel just as Chacon draws even in opposite lane and unloads into the driver's side of the RV -- BLAM!-BLAM!-BLAM!

IN THE RV

rounds spark and ping throughout the cabin as Kenny cranks the wheel hard, sending the Millers tumbling.

ON THE HIGHWAY

the giant RV lurches toward Chacon's corvette. The muscle-car slams on its brakes, barely avoiding being side-swept off the road.

CHACON

Cunt-dog!

(to One Eye)

Take the wheel!

Terrified, One Eye grabs hold of the wheel as Chacon rummages around behind the seat and pulls out a ROCKET LAUNCHER. One-Eye's one eye goes wide.

IN THE RV

David glances out the side and sees Chacon standing up above his windshield, aiming the rocket launcher right at them.

DAVID

Oh, fuck! He's got a rocket launcher!

KENNY

What?

ON THE HIGHWAY

Chacon lines up the easy shot and is about to pull the trigger when suddenly an AIR HORN blares.

One Eye looks up to see a massive SEMI TRUCK thundering at them as all three parties approach an OVERPASS.

ONE EYE

Sir!

PABLO CHACON

Do not turn until I fire!
Uno...dos...

It's a crazy game of chicken as the SEMI bares down on them, closing the gap quickly. One Eye can't take it, they're going to die if he doesn't turn. He yanks the wheel hard to the left just as...

PABLO CHACON (CONT'D)

...tres!

WHOOSH! Chacon fires! The rocket races for

THE MILLERS' RV...

...where inside it, Rose spins and shouts...

ROSE

Turn!

Kenny jerks the wheel hard to the right. Everyone in the cabin goes flying as

OUTSIDE THE RV

the ROCKET zips inches past Kenny's window and obliterates a BILLBOARD directly in front of them; and...

CHACON'S CORVETTE

launches itself OFF THE OVERPASS barely avoiding the on-coming semi truck. The Corvette CRASHES, totalling itself.

Furious but alive, Chacon turns to One Eye and open-hand slaps him. Meanwhile...

EXT. OFF-ROAD - DAY

The Millers' RV ride roughshod over the broken landscape, at this speed the giant machine is difficult to control.

INT. MILLERS RV - SAME

Kenny fights the wheel as Rose, Julia and David bounce around in the back.

ROSE

Slow down!

KENNY

I can't! Hold on!

The RV thunders toward a short rise and hits it at full force, launching the ten-ton behemoth skyward.

THE RV ARCS OVER ANOTHER HIGHWAY

wheels spinning, engine whining, before coming down on the proper side of this new highway with a THUNDEROUS REPORT.

INT. MILLERS RV - SAME

Kenny's coffee can containing Barry spills on the floor at Kenny's feet and Barry, the spider, is set loose. Kenny gains control of the RV as it fishtails, then floors it as the Millers accelerate toward freedom.

JULIA

Holy shit! We did it!

ROSE

We're alive?

DAVID

Yes we're alive!

Rose and Julia hug each other, everyone's giddy. Just then, Kenny looks down and spots Barry, the tarantula, resting on his inner thigh.

KENNY

Even Barry made it! I knew you
were good luck!

Just then, the black tarantula scurries up Kenny's leg disappearing into his shorts. Kenny's face goes weird and suddenly he SCREAMS LIKE A LITTLE GIRL!

EXT. HIGHWAY SHOULDER - SAME

The RV SCREECHES to a halt. A beat later, Kenny bursts out howling and holding his crotch.

KENNY
IT HURTS! IT HURTS! I CAN'T SEE!
MY EARS ARE RINGING! I'M DYING!

David and Rose chase Kenny out...

DAVID
Kenny! It's okay! Settle down.
We're here. You're not going to die.

ROSE
Kenny, let me see.

Kenny grabs his junk and does a tip-toe dance.

KENNY
No! AAAAGGHHH!!! Oh god! Fuck
you, Barry!

ROSE
Kenny. Please. I can't help you
unless you show me. You have to
let me see, sweetie.

Kenny squeezes his eyes shut and unzips his shorts, dropping his underpants as cars whiz by HONKING. David and Rose stare at Kenny's crotch. Their jaws hit the ground.

KENNY
Is it bad?

Julia moseys up and nearly chokes...

JULIA
Fuck me.

Reveal what they all see - Kenny's penis and right testicle are fine but HIS LEFT NUT IS THE SIZE OF A PINEAPPLE.

Julia snaps a picture as Kenny looks down at his junk and SHRIEKS before fainting dead away.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

The Millers' RV rests in a LARGE GRAVEL LOT adjacent to this small-town hospital. A FAIRGROUND is being erected in the near distance.

INT. HOSPITAL / WAITING ROOM - DAY

Rose sits next to Julia who's attention is on a good-looking white-boy gangsta type, SCOTTIE P. He holds a bloody rag to his head. Julia smiles at Scottie P who licks his lips at her. Julia likes it, Rose is grossed out.

RECEPTIONIST

Scottie, the doctor will see you.

Scottie P hops and walks over to Julia. He takes her hand and scribbles his number on it.

SCOTTIE P.

Text me, shortie. I gotta bounce.

Scottie smiles and moves off. Julia is excited.

ROSE

What are you doing? That guy?

JULIA

What? He's hot.

ROSE

Jesus, you're just like me. Only into creeps and shitsheads.

JULIA

Like David?

ROSE

I am NOT into David.

JULIA

Okay...

ROSE

Don't do that. I'm not.

JULIA

Fine.

A pregnant pause, then...

ROSE

At all.

EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT - DAY

David stands outside, talking on his phone.

DAVID

What the fuck, Brad!?

INTERCUT - DECK OF BRAD'S WHALE TANK / HOSPITAL LOT

Brad stands on the deck, talking on his cell. He occasionally does Sea Word style hand signals, then tosses fish rewards into the tank to his unseen Orca.

BRAD

Hey! You're alive! How'd that happen?

DAVID

Why don't you call the real Pablo Chacon and ask him how it happened, you asshole!

BRAD

Okay, look -- I'm not going to make excuses. I respect you too much. I'm sorry. It was a dick move.

DAVID

A dick move? A DICK MOVE!? You lied to me! You had me steal two tons of pot from a Mexican drug lord, Brad! He lined us up and was going to shoot us!

BRAD

But he didn't right? You're still alive? Look, as your friend David, I really think you're blowing this all out of proportion.

DAVID

Oh yeah?! Well I'm not driving another fucking mile! How's that for proportion?!

BRAD

If you quit now, it'd be a big mistake. The hard part is over. You've already crossed the border, you're on the one yard line. All you gotta do now is punch it in.

DAVID

Yeah, well I don't wanna play anymore. This whole thing is over!

BRAD

A million dollars.

DAVID

What?

BRAD

You heard me. Get here by Monday morning and I'll split my take with you. One million dollars. Are we back in proportion now?

David is speechless.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kenny lies in the bed. He's awake and hooked to an I.V. Rose sits next to him, feeding him. Julia sits, texting.

David rushes into the room.

DAVID

Hey, look who's awake. Feeling better? Good deal. Get your shit and let's roll.

Kenny starts to get up but Rose slams him back down.

ROSE

David, no! Kenny had an allergic reaction. They have to keep him overnight to make sure it--

DAVID

Overnight!? No way. We gotta go. Kenny, you're fine. Up and at 'em.

Kenny tries to rise again and is again slammed back down.

ROSE

He's not going anywhere until he's well.

DAVID

Okay. Fair enough. Kenny, you'll have to hang back.

KENNY

You guys are gonna leave me?

ROSE

No, of course not. Right, David?

DAVID

Look, when we get back to Denver and get paid, I'll send a private jet for him. But if we're not there by Monday morning, none of us gets a dime and this whole thing was a complete goat-fuck.

ROSE

Tomorrow's Sunday. Even if we left tomorrow night, we could still make it in time.

DAVID

But--

ROSE

David! This boy has been bitten by a tarantula, set on fire, and almost sucked a Federalle's cock and he has never complained once! He's a sweet, reliable, amazing kid! And now you want to leave him behind!?

DAVID

Well, when you say it like that it sounds shitty.

ROSE

Because it is shitty! And we're not doing it. And if you try to leave without us, I'll make an anonymous 911 call about an RV stuffed to the gills with pot.

DAVID

You wouldn't.

ROSE

Try me.

David looks at her. She's not kidding.

DAVID

I hate this fucked up fucking family!

Just then the DOCTOR stops short in the doorway.

DOCTOR

How we doin'?

DAVID

Eat wet shit, Doc.

David storms out.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The Miller's RV is parked in a vast gravel lot. A few other RV's are now parked nearby.

INT. MILLERS RV - NIGHT

Rose prepares a meal on the small stove. David sits at the table, fidgeting. Julia is in the bathroom checking her outfit.

DAVID
Maybe we could just--

Rose shoots him a look.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Okay. You're right. I'm sorry --
I just lost my head there for a
bit. We're all in this together,
right?

A LOUD POUNDING AT THE DOOR. David jumps, alarmed.

JULIA (O.S.)
Don't open it! That's for me!

David answers the door. It's Scottie P.

SCOTTIE P.
Yo. Sup, dog? I'm here to pick up
Julia. Know-wah-I'm saying?

DAVID
Well, I'm awake and I understand
English, so yeah.
(beat)
What's your name, O-Town?

SCOTTIE P.
Scottie P. Know-wha-I'm saying?

DAVID
Again: I do know what you're saying
but I appreciate you continuing to
check with me on that.

Julia rushes out of the bathroom dressed a little more hip than her Millers' get up.

JULIA
Okay. Bye!

DAVID
Whoa, whoa, whoa. Where are you
two going?

JULIA
Out.

ROSE
I spent like an hour making dinner
for you. When are you coming back?

JULIA
I dunno. Later.

But before Julia can escape...

ROSE
Hang on a second. I'd like to meet
your friend here.

Julia rolls her eyes.

ROSE (CONT'D)
So, Scottie, what do you do for a
living?

SCOTTIE P.
I work for J & J Amusements -
rockin the Tilt-a-whirl. Know-wha-
I'm saying?

DAVID
You're a carney?

SCOTTIE P.
Nah, I drive a motorcycle.

DAVID
(turning to Julia)
Well he seems like a real winner to
me, Julia. I wouldn't use
protection.

Julia smirks then grabs Scottie's wrist...

JULIA
Bye!

Julia jumps onto Scottie P's tricked-out rice-burner.

ROSE
Make good choices!

Rose and David share a concerned, parental look.

INT. MILLERS RV - NIGHT

Dirty dishes fill the sink. David and Rose sit at the table,
drinking wine and playing Travel Scrabble. They are both a
little buzzed.

ROSE
Triple word score. Suck it.

DAVID
DICKWAD is not a word. It's two words.

ROSE
Whatever. Still kicking your ass.

David re-pours their glasses.

DAVID
You wanna hear something funny?
Right now, at this very moment, my
sister - my little sister is in
lunar orbit.

ROSE
Bullshit.

DAVID
I'm totally serious. She's a NASA
bio-engineer. They launched on
Thursday. For realsies.

ROSE
So let me get this straight: you're
a small time pot dealer who gets
beaten up, stolen from and urinated
on by transvestites and she's a
capital "A" Astronaut.

DAVID
Sucks, right?

ROSE
Oooh. So that's your deal with the
whole Don and Melissa thing. Your
parents favored your sister, huh?

David shrugs, checks his watch nervously.

ROSE (CONT'D)
You're actually worried about
Julia. Admit it.

DAVID
Only because that kid was a punk-
ass. But I blame her poor taste in
men on her mother.

ROSE
Oh you do, do you?

DAVID

Yup. Her mother wouldn't know a good guy if he walked right up and tried to help her with her paintings.

Rose smiles. The moment is warm...

ROSE

I thought you hated my paintings.

DAVID

I don't hate them. I just, you know, don't "get" them.

ROSE

Well, you have to really look at them. Closely.

DAVID

Like how closely?

Rose leans in...

ROSE

Very closely...

Rose and David lean toward one another. They move closer and closer, just about to kiss when...

Julia rushes into the RV, killing the moment. Julia notices.

JULIA

Whoa. What's going on here?

DAVID

We should ask you the same thing. Do you have any idea what time it is, young lady?

ROSE

We were worried sick.

Julia is confused by the performance...

JULIA

(whispers)

Why are you talking like that. Is someone here?

DAVID

Yes. We're here. The question is: where were you all night? I hope it was worth it. I really do.

JULIA

Okay. What's going on?

ROSE

What's going on is that we've been pacing the floors wondering if you were dead in some ditch somewhere. You couldn't call?

JULIA

You guys are shitting me, right?

DAVID

Look, we were just concerned... about the crew, I mean. You know we still have a job to do.

JULIA

God. Fine. Whatever.

Julia turns away from them to hang up her jacket. She smiles slightly, feeling good that they were worried about her.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Rose and Julia sit in the waiting room. David paces and checks his watch. Kenny comes out, looking rested and healthy. Rose gives him a hug.

ROSE

There he is. You look so much better, honey. Doesn't he look great?

DAVID

He looks like a thousand dollars. Let's get the fuck out of here.

EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

The Millers cross the street and stop cold at the sight of HUNDREDS OF RVs now grid-locked into the parking lot! PARKING ATTENDANTS guide more RVs into the lot. A sign reads, "Event RV Parking."

DAVID

Hey! Hey! Excuse me! What's going on? What event?

PARKING ATTENDANT

What event? The Fourth of July? Ever heard of it?

DAVID

Listen, we're parked in there so
how do we get out?

PARKING ATTENDANT

Just follow everyone else right
after the fireworks display
tonight.

DAVID

Tonight!? No. We have to go now.
It's an emergency.

PARKING ATTENDANT

Oh. Well, in that case, here's
what you do. Just head over to the
carnival, round up the six hundred
or so folks who parked behind you
and ask 'em to let you out.

David steams.

EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT / MILLERS' RV - MOMENTS LATER

The Millers survey the situation. Their RV is parked twenty
deep in every direction. There's no hope. Except...

DAVID

Holy shit. Look.

David points at the RV parked at 45-degrees off the driver's
side. A big sticker on the back reads: GOOD SAM.

DAVID (CONT'D)

You gotta be shittin' me.

ROSE

That's Don and Edie's RV.

KENNY

Melissa's here?

DAVID

I'm really starting to hate those
fucking people. But if he pulls
forward ten feet, I think I can cut
it and get us out of here.

ROSE

You can't cut that.

DAVID

Oh, I can cut that. I can cut that like a motherfucker. We just gotta spread out and find them first.

JULIA

There's gotta be 20,000 people in that fair, they could be anywhere.

DAVID

Then we better start looking.

ROSE

Okay, what do we tell them when we do find them?

DAVID

I don't know. Tell them it's an emergency. Tell them Kenny has AIDS.

KENNY

What? Why me?

DAVID

Honestly: look at you.

ROSE

Nice, David.

KENNY

Yeah, why don't we give you AIDS?

DAVID

Because I'm your father and if I decide to give you AIDS then you're gonna have AIDS! Got it?!

A RANDOM FAMILY passing by stops short. David waves...

DAVID (CONT'D)

Happy 4th of July.

The Random Family moves off. David turns back to his crew.

KENNY

Well, if I'm getting AIDS then I'd like to see Melissa before we go.

DAVID

What?

KENNY

I need to tell her that I wasn't making out with my sister.

JULIA

And I'd kind of like to see the fireworks. Plus, Scottie's working the Tilt-a-Whirl, we could totally cut the line.

ROSE

Ooh, I love amusement park rides.

David can't take it anymore...

DAVID

Have you people lost your fucking minds?! There's a murderous Mexican drug lord out there looking to kill us and we've got an RV stuffed with a million dollars worth of Alaskan Thunder-Fuck! We don't have time to screw around!

That gives Rose, Julia and Kenny pause.

JULIA

You told us it was \$200,000.

David blanches...

DAVID

Well, yeah. I mean it is. I'm talking, you know, street-value.

ROSE

You're making a million dollars on this deal and we're making twenty grand each?

DAVID

What? No of course not. Listen--

JULIA

We wanna renegotiate.

DAVID

Forget it. You made your deal with me and I made my deal with Brad. We're not renegotiating it now.

ROSE

Oh, I think we are. We'll help you find the Fitzgeralds but when we deliver the shipment, we split the million bucks down the middle. You get half and we get half.

DAVID

Fuck that.

ROSE

Then best of luck finding a needle in a Good Sam hay-stack.

KENNY

Come on, David. We're in just as much danger as you are, we deserve half. It's not cool, man.

DAVID

Not cool? Not cool? You know what's not cool? Dealing with you retards for three days! Kenny's porno-infused puppy love! Julia's shitty taste in guys and fireworks obsession! Listening to Rose second guess me at every turn! I've had it with this fucking family!

(beat)

You're fired.

JULIA

What?

DAVID

You heard me, Homeless Barbie. You're all fired. Deal's off. It's over. We never were a family and now we're not a crew anymore. We're nothing.

ROSE

You can't do that. We had a deal.

DAVID

Yeah? Well I just re-negotiated it. Good luck to you getting home on your own. Oh, and if anyone calls the cops on me, guess where my finger's gonna point first?

David points at Rose, then Julia, then Kenny.

DAVID (CONT'D)
If I go down, we all go down and
Kenny will get his first kiss in
Federal prison.

Kenny is beyond hurt...

KENNY
You're double-crossing us?

DAVID
I'm a drug dealer, Erkel -- do the
math.

With that, David storms off but not before locking the RV
with a BWOOP! of his keychain. We PUSH IN on Rose, Julia and
Kenny, blindsided.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - DAY

Rose, Julia and Kenny walk through the Fairground throng.

ROSE
Look, don't worry. All we have to
do is find the Fitzgeralds before
David does. If we get to them
first, we can control the entire
situation and David won't be able
to leave without us.
(beat, noticing)
Julia? Are you okay?

Julia looks to be fighting off tears.

JULIA
I'm fine.

KENNY
Are you crying because David left
us just like you've been left by
everyone you've ever cared about
throughout your whole entire life?

JULIA
No. Shut-up.

With that, Julia rushes off into the crowd. Kenny's puzzled.

KENNY
Huh. I wonder what it was then.

ROSE
She'll be okay. She just needs a
little time. Let's find Melissa.

KENNY

How?

ROSE

Well, you guys seemed like you were
cut from the same cloth, where
would you go?

Suddenly it hits Kenny. He smiles.

KENNY

Follow me.

Rose and Kenny move off, allowing us to PIVOT and land on a
COTTON CANDY KIOSK where PABLO CHACON takes a big, awkward
bite, of his confection. He grins and follows them.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS / PORT-A-POTTY LINE - DAY

A frustrated David moves past the long lines for the port-a-
potties. It's then he hears...

DON (O.S.)

Happy to oblige, partner. I've had
diarrhea before. It can be a bear
of a thing.

David turns to see Don entering the portable john. David
races to the front of the line and snatches the door just
before it closes.

INT. PORT-A-POTTY - CONTINUOUS

David bursts in on Don who was just undoing his belt buckle.

DON

David! What in the Hell--

DAVID

Sorry, Don. This couldn't wait.

DON

Look, David, I know I might've
given you some mixed signals back
in the tent the other night, but I
really don't think this is the
appropriate time or place to--

DAVID

--It's not that! I need you to
move your RV. It's an emergency.

DON

What kind of emergency?

DAVID
Kenny's got AIDS.

DON
Oh, damn. Oh, damn.

Don quickly re-buckles himself.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS / FANTASY PHOTO TENT - DAY

Rose and Kenny rush to the FANTASY PHOTO TENT, where fair-goers can dress-up like knights and maidens and have their picture taken for posterity. Kenny pulls back the curtain on the tent to see that its empty except for the PHOTOGRAPHER.

PHOTOGRAPHER
Can I help you, young squire?

KENNY
No that's okay I was just looking
for someone.
(to Rose)
Crap. I was sure she'd be here.

ROSE
Well, maybe we should--

EDIE (O.S.)
Rose?

Rose and Kenny turn to see Edie approaching holding a pair of tickets. She hands them to the Photographer.

ROSE
Edie! We've been looking
everywhere for you!

EDIE
What in all goodness for?

ROSE
Kenny really wanted to see Melissa.

EDIE
Well isn't that just the sweetest
thing.

On cue, Melissa appears from the back CHANGING ROOM wearing a beautiful, Elfin gown, all gossamer and gold.

MELISSA
Mom, is this too tight--
(stopping short, to Kenny)
What are you doing here?

EDIE

He came all this way to see to you,
dear.

MELISSA

I don't have anything to say to
him.

EDIE

Oh, sweetheart. That's not nice.

KENNY

Please. Let me explain. Just give
me two minutes.

Melissa looks skeptical.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Please.

MELISSA

(beat)

Fine.

Kenny and Melissa move away from Rose and Edie.

EDIE

Aren't they just so cute at this
age?

ROSE

Yeah. Fucking adorable.

KENNY AND MELISSA

have their conversation out of ear shot...

KENNY

Le meluvan úne ar alye lúmessen
tenna nurucilie.

MELISSA

In English.

KENNY

Okay. Look, what you saw...

MELISSA

I saw you making out with your
sister, Kenny! Even I think that's
unholy! And I'm from the South!

KENNY

You didn't -- she's not my sister.
We're not related at all. We're
not family. We're a crew. Or, we
were a crew.

MELISSA

A crew?

KENNY

Yeah. The truth is, we all came
together to smuggle 1,400 pounds of
marijuana in our RV.

MELISSA

Drugs!?!

Melissa turns on her heel and marches back to her mother...

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Mom! Kenny and this one here are
drug dealers!

Edie literally clutches her pearls...

EDIE

What?

Rose can't believe it.

ROSE

Jesus, Kenny. Why didn't you just
tell her you have AIDS?

MELISSA

You have AIDS?!?

KENNY

No! I don't have AIDS! I haven't
even kissed a girl yet! How could
I have AIDS?! And we're not drug
dealers. We're drug smugglers.
There's a difference.

Then...

PABLO CHACON (O.S.)

The young vagina mouth is correct.

Rose, Kenny, Edie and Melissa all turn to see Pablo Chacon
looming over them, his gold-plated automatic leveled at them
inside his white suit jacket.

PABLO CHACON (CONT'D)
The difference is: drug smugglers
won't kill you if you take their
drugs. Drug dealers, however,
will.

We hold on the foursome, trapped and in deep trouble.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS / TILT-A-WHIRL - DAY

Behind the tilt-a-whirl, Julia looks for some semblance of
compassion from Scottie P.

JULIA
...and I knew better too. But we
were driving together and eating
together and it was fun, sort of.
They got my head all messed up and
made me feel like -- well, fuck
them. I don't need them. A stupid
drug dealer, a crazy stripper and a
virgin.

Scottie P pulls Julia closer hoping to capitalize...

SCOTTIE P.
Yeah, fuck them. You ah-right now,
girl. Scottie P's on this shit.
Know wha-I'm sayin? Lemme make you
feel real good.

Julia pulls away...

JULIA
I'm sorry. I'm all cry-ee and -
can we just talk?

Julia blows her nose with a massive honk. Scottie comes in
for another try. She pulls away again, getting angry.

JULIA (CONT'D)
Jesus. (re: kleenex) This doesn't
bother you? Maybe later, when
there'll be less snot involved.

SCOTTIE P.
C'mon, shorty. This my only break -
- so let's get this shit going.
Know wha-I'm sayin? You ain't
gonna leave me blue-balling again
like last night are you?

He tries again. He's not taking no. Julia shoves him.

JULIA
What the fuck!? Stop it! I'm
serious!

SCOTTIE P.
C'mon. Don't be such a bitch! We
both know you into my shit.

Then...

ONE EYE (O.S.)
Hola, pendejos.

They both turn to see One Eye standing there holding his uzi.

ONE EYE (CONT'D)
She comes with me.

SCOTTIE P.
Sure, bro. No problem. Take her.
Just don't hurt me.

Julia shoots Scottie P a look...

JULIA
Real nice.

SCOTTIE P.
Fuck that. Scottie P. ain't
gettin' shot for no piece of ass.

One Eye grabs Julia and marches off. Scottie P. watches them
go, then gets up and shrugs: whatever. He goes back to work.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS / MILLERS' RV - DAY

Don has pulled his RV forward into the fire lane as David
inexpertly cuts his RV sharply and inches it toward the very
tight gap.

DON
You sure you can make that,
kimosabe? Looks like it might be a
touch too tight.

DAVID
Plenty of room.

David inches the RV a little more, then lets it roll forward:
CRUNCH. He's wedged himself in between two RVs.

DON
Oh, shoot. Maybe back up?

DAVID
No-no. I've got this.

DON
But--

DAVID
I've got this, Don! Now shut the
fuck up! I can't concentrate!

Don buttons his lip. David checks both sides of the RV, he's wedged in there tight. He makes a calculation, then sits back down in the driver's seat.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Yup.

David drops the RV into low gear and STANDS ON THE ACCELERATOR. A horrific high-pitched SCREECH fills the air as David manages to dig two FOOT-WIDE GOUGES down the length of either side of the RV. It's not graceful.

Finally, the Millers' RV pops free. Don approaches...

DON
Great job, David. You know I think
with a little paint--

But David isn't listening -- he drops the RV into drive and floors it, peeling away and leaving Don standing there in a cloud of dust.

DON (CONT'D)
Huh. Well I'll be.

Just then, Don's cellphone rings. Edie's face appears on screen. He answers...

DON (CONT'D)
Edie, my sweet, you'll never guess
who I -- whoa. Slow down. What's
going on? Stay there. I'm coming.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The Millers' RV races past us.

INT. MILLERS' RV - SAME

Behind the wheel, David chugs coffee and makes a phone call. Brad answers, stepping away from a BRONZE STATUE of himself.

BRAD (VIA PHONE)
Davey-Dave! Who wants to be a
Millionaire?

DAVID
I'm 200 miles away. I'll be there
in three hours.

BRAD (VIA PHONE)
Dude! That's great! I knew I
could count on you! Don't stop
believing! Pedal to the metal!

David hangs up and accelerates, whipping past a sign which
reads: Denver 199 miles.

EXT. BLUFF OVER-LOOKING THE FAIRGROUNDS - NIGHT

Don & Edie's RV rests on this quiet hill.

INT. DON'S RV - NIGHT

Don, Edie, Melissa, Julia, Kenny and Rose all sit crammed
together on the couch, their hands bound. One Eye smiles at
Melissa, lasciviously running his finger down her cheek.
Kenny doesn't like it.

Chacon reaches into Rose's pocket and pulls out her phone.

PABLO CHACON
Call him.

Rose looks worried. She dials.

INT. MILLERS' RV - NIGHT

David drives. On the radio: Don't Stop Believing. His phone
RINGS. It's Rose. He turns down the music and considers
whether or not to answer. Then at the last second, he does.

DAVID
Look -- I don't wanna hear it, so--

But David stops his rant as he hears Rose sobbing on the
other end. [INTERCUT WITH ROSE AS NECESSARY]

DAVID (CONT'D)
Rose are you -- are you crying?

ROSE
He's going to kill us, David.

DAVID
What? Who?

Chacon takes the phone from Rose.

PABLO CHACON

Pablo Chacon.

(beat)

Listen to me, you breast of a dog,
if you turn around right now and
return my shipment to me, I'll let
you walk away with your life. The
gringo I want dead is Brad
Gurdlinger, not his mule.

(beat)

In exactly one hour, I kill the
stripper, then the virgin, then the
prostitute.

JULIA

Hey! I'm just homeless. There's a
difference.

DAVID

I'm almost 100 miles away. I can't
make it back in an hour.

PABLO CHACON

Then your wife dies.

Click. Chacon hangs up and checks the clock: five after.

INT. MILLERS' RV - SAME

David looks at his phone then at the open road ahead.

DAVID

This is not your problem, David.
They didn't listen to you, they
took advantage. They all made
their own choices. You're fine.
You're clean of this. Just keep
driving straight and in three hours
you'll be a millionaire.

David puts both hands on the wheel and keeps on driving.

EXT. HIGHWAY - SAME

The RV races past us, no sign of turning around.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DON'S RV - NIGHT

Chacon checks his watch. It's five after. He looks to One Eye who turns back from the window and shakes his head: no sign of David. Chacon sighs and lifts his pistol to Rose.

DON
No! Me first!
(Chacon turns)
Kill me first. Not her.

Edie and Melissa argue against it.

DON (CONT'D)
Quiet now. I'm the man in this family.
(to Chacon)
Kill me first you no good, low-down, drug dealing sonuva-jerk.

Chacon shrugs...

PABLO CHACON
Fine.

...and levels his pistol at Don when suddenly we hear a DISTANT HORN. Everyone turns to see

THE MILLERS' RV

crest the rise, its headlights flooding Don's RV. Chacon lowers his pistol and smiles. Kenny, Julia and Rose share a look. Chacon turns to One-Eye...

PABLO CHACON (CONT'D)
(re: the Fitzgeralds)
You watch them. I'll take the others.

Chacon grabs Rose, Julia and Kenny and shoves them out the RV door. Kenny glances back at Melissa who looks away.

EXT. BLUFF OVER-LOOKING THE FAIRGROUNDS - NIGHT

Chacon and the Millers square off in the headlights of David's RV. David cuts the engine and exits.

PABLO CHACON
You were stupid to take from me, cabrón. But you were smart to return. Hand me the keys.

DAVID
Come get them.

David dangles the keys then drops them in the dirt at his feet. Chacon smiles, then moves toward the keys as David counters toward Rose, Kenny and Julia.

David arrives just as Chacon picks up the keys then disappears inside the Miller's RV.

Kenny hugs David...

KENNY

I can't believe you came back!

DAVID

That makes two of us.

ROSE

Okay. How are we getting out of this?

KENNY

Yeah what's the plan?

DAVID

What do you mean?

JULIA

He means: what do you have up your sleeve here? Did you call the cops or something?

DAVID

Why would I call the cops?

ROSE

You came back here without a plan to get us out of this?

DAVID

Coming back here was the plan to get us out of this.

JULIA

What do you think's gonna happen when he makes sure all of his drugs are there? You think he's just gonna let us go?!

DAVID

You don't?

ROSE

He's going to kill us, David!

PABLO CHACON (O.S.)
Your stripper wife is correct,
chalupa.

Everyone turns to see Chacon standing there, smiling.

PABLO CHACON (CONT'D)
I'm afraid I cannot let there be
any loose ends.

Chacon racks his UZI.

DAVID
We had a deal!

PABLO CHACON
(shrugging)
Eh. I renegotiate.

ROSE
(to David)
You're the dumbest drug dealer of
all time!

DAVID
Oh, real nice last words!

IN THE FITZGERALD'S RV

Melissa's eyes go wide at the impending execution...

MELISSA
Mom! They're gonna kill Kenny!

BACK OUTSIDE

Chacon lifts his submachine gun...

PABLO CHACON
Adios, Millers.

...when suddenly...BANG!-BANG!-BANG! 4TH OF JULY FIREWORKS
light the sky above. Everyone looks up, including Chacon.

David spots this and dives at Chacon, knocking him to the
ground with a shoulder.

DAVID
Run! Into the RV! Go!

Rose, Kenny and Julia bolt as David snatches up the uzi and
follows suit hustling into...

INT. MILLERS' RV - CONTINUOUS

...where he jumps behind the wheel and FLOORS IT. Chacon stands up, just in time to get CLIPPED by the Millers' RV, knocking him down again.

David cranks the wheel, the RV turns sharply and barrels down the short hillside toward the FAIRGROUND.

ON THE BLUFF

Chacon gathers himself and hustles into

FITZGERALD'S RV

where he grabs One-Eye and shoves him into the driver's seat.

PABLO CHACON

After them! Go!

One-Eye complies as Chacon unzips a canvas bag to reveal a belt-fed MACHINE GUN.

EDIE

Wait! Let us go first!

Chacon spins and backhands Edie. Don's eyes narrow. He leaps at Chacon who cracks him across the nose with the butt-end of his machine gun, dropping him.

THE FITZGERALD'S RV

lurches over the lip of the hillside, thundering down its face in hot pursuit of the Millers' RV which heads directly for...

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - NIGHT

With the FIREWORKS above, the GATHERED CROWDS don't pay any mind to the two GIANT RVs racing right for them.

INT. MILLERS' RV - SAME

David grips the wheel tightly as Rose, Julia and Kenny have worked free from their bonds.

ROSE

David! There are people in front
of us! Slow down!

DAVID

I can't! He's right behind us!
Look!

They all turn to see the Fitzgerald's RV chasing them down.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Hang on!

David lays on the horn, holding it down for all he's worth.

INT. THE FITZGERALD'S RV - SAME

Sitting in the passenger seat, Chacon OPENS UP with his machine gun, instantly OBLITERATING the windshield as a HAIL of BULLETS rip their way toward

THE MILLERS' RV

where they tear into the ass of the mobile home. Kenny and Julia dive for cover as the REAR SECTION is torn to pieces.

David swerves, clipping a LIGHT POLE, sending SPARKS flying. Seeing this, the crowd panics and runs for their lives as

THE TWO GIANT RVS

run roughshod through the fairgrounds, Chacon's RV matching David's at every turn. It's pure bedlam as CARNIES and CARTS go flying.

Finally the Fitzgerald's RV pulls even with David. Chacon FIRES at the driver's side, destroying the window as David leaps away, releasing the steering wheel.

The driver-less RV quickly drifts, turning sideways into the oncoming Chacon, which t-bones it, sending the Millers and their RV tumbling side-over-side like a rolling pin.

Inside the RV, the Millers go ass-over-teakettle, caught in a life-sized dryer as they're pelted by bricks of marijuana.

Amazingly, the Miller's RV comes to a rest right-side up in a cloud of smoke just as Chacon's RV roars past, right toward:

THE TILT-A-WHIRL.

Scottie P's eyes go wide. He dives out of the way as the RV goes smashing head first into the TILT-A-WHIRL. Chacon and One-Eye LAUNCH through the open windshield.

The dust settles. Don, Edie and Melissa hustle out of their RV and quickly get separated in the mayhem and crowd.

IN THE MILLER'S RV

David and the others gather themselves...

DAVID
Holy fuck balls. Everyone okay?

...just in time to see Chacon rise from the tilt-a-whirl, still clutching his belt-fed machine gun. He FIRES and the front end of the Millers' RV is RIDDLED with GUNFIRE.

The Millers dive out of the cabin. It's utter pandemonium as people scream and run. David, Rose and Julia break one way.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Come on!

But Kenny turns and runs in the other...

ROSE
Kenny?!

KENNY
I've got to find Melissa!

With that Kenny disappears into the throng. David hesitates but can't follow Kenny as wild-eyed Chacon closes in...

PABLO CHACON
Millers!

David, Rose and Julia take off in the opposite direction.

CUT TO:

MELISSA

looking lost and confused amidst the chaos. She gets knocked down. She looks up and comes face-to-face with...

ONE EYE
Hola, chica.

One Eye puts his gun away and licks his lips. He grabs hold of Melissa, pulling her close.

Kenny spots Melissa and One Eye. He's dragging her away. Kenny glances over to the Fantasy Photo Booth next to him. He takes a deep breath then counts to himself...

KENNY
One...two..three!

Kenny snatches up a prop WAR HAMMER from the photo booth and rushes toward Melissa, stopping behind One Eye to say...

KENNY (CONT'D)
Hey. Asshole.

One-Eye turns around to see Kenny standing there...

KENNY (CONT'D)

That's my girl.

CLUNK! Kenny connects with a home run swing right across One Eye's jaw, dropping him. Kenny rushes to Melissa's side...

MELISSA

Kenny! I can't believe you--

...and without a word, he plants a big movie star kiss on her. She melts. They pull apart. Kenny smiles and says...

KENNY

Wow. You kiss a lot better than my sister.

CUT TO:

JULIA, ROSE AND DAVID

as they cut down an ALLEY between two tents only to discover that they've run into a dead-end of CRATES piled high.

DAVID

Shit.

They pivot to double back but stop short at the site of Pablo Chacon standing there, blocking their path. Chacon smiles and raises his machine gun. It's all over. Rose grabs David's hand. David grabs Julia.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I got you guys into this.

ROSE

It's okay.

JULIA

This vacation totally sucked.

Chacon is just about to fire when suddenly...

DON (O.S.)

Drop it!

Chacon turns to see Don and Edie standing behind him. Don's got his sidearm trained on Chacon.

DON (CONT'D)

You're under arrest, jive turkey!

David winces...

DAVID
Don't say jive turkey.

Chacon laughs...

PABLO CHACON
You don't have the cajones, gring--

BLAM! Don shoots Chacon's hand. The drug lord drops his weapon. BLAM! One in the right leg. BLAM! One in the left. Chacon falls to the ground in agony.

Don cuffs Chacon, then gives him a sharp head-butt: CRACK! Knocking him out cold.

David, Rose and Julia look on, shocked.

DAVID
Holy shit. Don's a bad-ass.

Just then, Kenny and Melissa come running up.

KENNY
Is everyone alright?

ROSE
Yeah, we're fine.

We hear the sound of SIRENS approaching quickly.

KENNY
David we gotta get out of here. If the cops get here and find what's in our RV...

DAVID
Let's go!

Just then, Don spins holding his gun on David et al.

DON
I'm sorry. I can't let you do that, David.

MELISSA
Dad! Don't!

EDIE
Hush now, Melissa.

DON
You lied to me. You broke the law. But worst of all: you put my wife and daughter's life in danger.
(MORE)

DON (CONT'D)

And there's nothing that means more
to me than my family.

(beat)

Someone's gotta pay for all this
and I wouldn't be doing my job if I
let you all go.

David looks at Rose, Julia and Kenny. Then back to Don.

DAVID

You're right. Someone has to pay
for all this. But it shouldn't be
them. This whole thing was my
idea. I convinced them to come
along. If anyone goes to jail over
this it should be me.

JULIA

Cool. Later.

Julia moves to go but Rose and Kenny don't. Julia stops.

ROSE

No. Not cool. We got into this
together, we face the consequences
together. We're the Millers.

Rose moves over and stands next to David. Then Kenny lets go
of Melissa's hand and takes up his place next to Rose and
David.

KENNY

The Millers.

They all look at Julia who rolls her eyes...

JULIA

This is retarded.

...but she stands next to them; her family. David looks at
Don...

DAVID

You've got your wife and kids, Don.
And I've got mine. We might not be
blood, but we're family.

The SIRENS grow louder. Don looks torn. He glances at Edie
and Melissa who look back at him hopefully. Then...

DON

Route 12 will get you back to the
highway.

Don lowers his pistol and extends his hand. David shakes it.

DAVID

Thanks, Don. You're a sexy man.

And with that, David, Rose and Julia take off. Kenny plants one on Melissa as he runs by, calling out...

KENNY

Text me!

...before disappearing out of the alley.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - MOMENTS LATER

The battered and broken Millers' RV pulls out, heading for the far exit as we RISE UP with it, pivoting to reveal a phalanx of COP CARS rushing in from the other direction.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BRAD'S OFFICE - DAY

Hundreds of bags of weed set on a huge scale. Many of the bags are blood stained or pierced with bullet holes. Brad checks the final weight - 1303 pounds. David, Rose, Julia and Kenny look on. All are dirty, bloody and tired.

BRAD

It's a little light, so I'm going have to pro rate your compensation package to reflect the--

DAVID

I nearly got killed, Brad!

BRAD

I'm just jackassin' with with you, D-man. Thirteen hundred pounds of premium bud and my rival pinched in the deal. That's well worth a million dollars.

Brad slides a briefcase across the desk. David moves over to the case, opening it to reveal: a MILLION DOLLARS IN CASH. The Millers marvel at the sight.

DAVID

Two hundred and fifty g's each.

ROSE

Really?

DAVID
We're a family, right?

David takes the case and they head for the door. Brad stands.

BRAD
David.

David turns to find Brad's face deadly serious.

BRAD (CONT'D)
(ominous)
You seriously think I was going to let you walk out of here with a million dollars? Are you really that stupid?

Brad motions to his thugs. They block the exit. A beat.

BRAD (CONT'D)
You should take a town car. This is a big day for you. Treat yourself. I'm happy to call a service. OH! You thought I was gonna--! Ha! David! You gotta relax, friend! Why would I kill you over money? I own a whale for chrissakes! I'm doing very well.

EXT. DENVER SIDEWALK - MOMENTS LATER

The Millers exit Brad's building into the sunny morning light. They each carry a paper sack filled with cash.

DAVID
I guess that's it then.

ROSE
Yeah. I guess.

KENNY
So, you heading home?

DAVID
Nah. I'm never going back there.

ROSE
Yeah. Definitely time for a new place.

JULIA
Or a first place.

They all stand there for a beat. Nobody knows how to end it.

DAVID

Okay, then. Thanks everybody.

They all exchange awkward hugs, trying to hold in their emotions. Kenny can't hold his tears.

ROSE

Well, take care.

JULIA

Yeah, see you around.

They each head off in different directions. David moves across the street, then stops and turns.

DAVID

Hey. You guys... wanna, uh... I dunno.... get some waffles or something?

KENNY

For sure!

ROSE

Waffles sound good.

JULIA

I could eat.

They come back together, smiles returning. They walk down the sidewalk together. A family.

FADE OUT:

INT. PUB - NIGHT

It's an art-showing party in a welcoming Irish pub. Looking cleaned up and cool, David cuts through the dancing crowd. He crosses to Don & Edie, who stand staring at FOUR PAINTINGS that are featured on the wall.

[The paintings have a Norman Rockwell vibe except that they depict odd and disturbing images from the road trip.]

DAVID

Don, Edie! Glad you could make it!

DON

Oh, heck. We wouldn't miss it.
Where's the artist?

Rose and Julia enter the pub together. They both look gorgeous. David gives Rose a kiss and Julia a warm hug.

EDIE

Wow! You two look so nice!

ROSE

Thank you! Sorry we're late. The princess here was hogging my bathroom for an hour and a half even though she has her own.

JULIA

Hey -- where's Melissa?

DON

She's out cutting a rug with your brother. Or, I mean, Kenny.

Kenny and Melissa dance awkwardly out on the dance floor.

EDIE

Oh, we'd like you to meet our son Jacob. Jacob, this is David, Rose and Julia.

JACOB, a very handsome young man steps up. Julia is smitten.

JACOB

Pleasure to meet you all.
(turning to Julia)
My folks said you might like to dance?

JULIA

Are you fucking serious? I mean, yes. Thank you.

Julia and Jacob head off to the dance floor.

DON

Boy our real kids and your fake kids sure seem to hit it off.

Another couple steps up to them. They look a little sleazy.

DON (CONT'D)

Oh, these are the Johnsons - Larry and Linda. They're a couple we've been, um, getting to know.

LARRY

(leaning in to David)
Your wife is a real dish.

DAVID

She's not my wife yet. But thanks.
And stay the fuck away from her.

Wild cheering from a DRUNK CHICK dancing on the bar, gets everyone's attention.

DRUNK CHICK

WOOOO!!! You wanna see 'em!? You
know you wanna see my moon rocks?!

She flashes her tits, pulling her shirt over her face.
Blinded, she stumbles and falls off the bar.

David calls over to one of Brad's giant thugs who's working the door.

DAVID

Mike! Can you please put my sister
in a cab!?

MIKE helps David's drunk sister toward the door.

DRUNK CHICK (DAVID'S SISTER)

No! I'm staying! You can't make
me leave! I orbited the world,
motherfucker!

The song changes to STAYING ALIVE. Rose pulls David out onto the dance floor. Everyone dances under a neon sign that reads, "MILLERS' PUB."

FADE OUT.

AFTER THE END CREDITS...

Melissa dances up to Rose...

MELISSA

Rose? Can I ask you something.

ROSE

Sure.

MELISSA

Well, does Kenny really like me?

ROSE

Are you kidding? You're all he
talks about. Why would you even
ask that?

MELISSA

Well, I dunno. He says he likes me
but... He won't -- y'know... He
won't googie on my face.

David spins around, having overheard this and on his stunned
expression we HARD CUT OUT.