

CONTINUED:

START ②

NORA

NORA

I brought you some breakfast.

Monty barely acknowledges her.

NORA (CONT'D)

Aren't you hungry?

MONTY

Not particularly.

NORA

Oh. Well I can take it back down
and just reheat it when you're
ready--

MONTY

I heard you last night.

A beat.

NORA

Heard what?

MONTY

I don't even want to say it out
loud.

She places the tray down, then looks at the floor, saying
nothing. Her eyes well up with tears.

MONTY (CONT'D)

Listen, whatever you do in your own
home ain't my business. If you
could just walk me to my car, I'll
be on my way and you can keep doing
whatever you want--

Nora bursts into a sob.

NORA

He makes me do it! I got no choice.
You think I want to?

MONTY

What do you mean?

NORA

He's been having his way with me
ever since my mother died.

A beat, then Nora puts her face in her hands and sobs.

Can 4 ↓

Can 4 ↓

Can 4 ↓

(CONTINUED)

4/9
~~4/9~~

NO WAY TO LIVE

NORA

CONTINUED: (2)

NORA (CONT'D)
You must think I'm awful!

MONTY
No, of course not. I thought-- I didn't know the whole story, I shouldn't have said anything... please, this isn't your fault. You're not awful. He is. Why don't you tell someone?

NORA
Daddy's a very well respected man in the community. He donates more money to the church than anyone else. They'll never believe me.

MONTY
Have you ever thought of... just leaving?

NORA
All the time. But I don't have a car. If I take his they'll just stop me and just bring me back. I don't have money either, so I'm not likely to get very far.

A beat.

MONTY
Well... I don't have much money either, but I do have a car.

She sniffs and wipes her tears away, then looks at him...

NORA
What are you saying?

MONTY
I got nothing keeping me in this town. If you want to get out, I'll take you wherever you want to go.

Nora smiles through her watery eyes.

NORA
You'd do that for me?

MONTY
I kinda owe you one for saving my life...

NO WAY TO LIVE

← CONT'D ↓

← CONT'D ↓

← CONT'D ↓

(CONTINUED)

519
~~518~~

NORA

CONTINUED: (3)

Nora blushes.

NORA
I didn't save your life!

MONTY
Close enough.

A beat. They look at each other in silence as their anxiousness fills the air.

MONTY (CONT'D)
Think about it and get back to me.
I'm not going anywhere.

NORA
Okay, Monty. I'll think about it.

CUT TO:

A SHOTGUN BLAST:

END (2)

EXT. EARL'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

Earl stands over a dead gator, smoking gun in hand.

He ties a rope to the animal and pulls the other end over a tree branch, lifting the gator into the air.

He takes a hunting knife and slits its stomach.

INT. EARL'S HOUSE DINING ROOM - LATER

Earl and Nora eat silently. Earl shoves meat into his mouth while Nora picks around her plate.

EARL
He's still here.

NORA
He's almost healed. Just another day.

EARL
You're not eating.

NORA
I don't like gator. You know that.

EARL
Sure you do. How you gonna live in Florida and not like gator?

NO WAY TO LIVE

(CONTINUED)

6/9
E/S