

Role: LUGAST

13.

Cheerios, flour, paper bags and a sack of sugar.

WILL (CONT'D)

Hey who wants...pizza?

Monica is instantly happy.

MONICA

Pizza!

21

INT./EXT. TALLY'S CAR/INTERSTATE - NIGHT

21

I-10 somewhere around San Bernardino, heading east. Not rural yet, but getting there.

Tally looks for escape. She tries to make eye contact with other drivers, but all she gets is ignored. An OLDER DRIVER smiles and winks.

Lugast LAUGHS.

LUGAST

Forget it, lady. Nobody gives a shit.

Lugast still has the gun pointed at Tally's ribs. He takes another drink but it's not enough. He fishes in his pants and produces a square of tin-foil. Lugast puts his pistol on the corner of the dash and opens the foil.

Tally eyes the gun and sizes up the distance. Too far.

Still...

BUMP, BUMP, BUMP--the car drifts across the line.

Lugast grabs the gun, pointing it back at her.

LUGAST (CONT'D)

Watch where you're going.

He looks at the speedometer. Satisfied, he goes back to his tin-foil...

Again leaving the gun on the dash.

He snorts white powder.

Tally moves one lane to the right, eyes on the pistol.

The gun slides two inches closer!

4/12

Role: LUGAST

14.

Tally CLICKS on her right blinker again. She looks back to change lanes but...

There's a BIG TRUCK in the way.

Tally lets up on the gas.

Lugast checks the speedometer.

Tally speeds up slightly.

The truck won't pass and it won't let her get ahead.

Lugast snorts more coke.

Desperate, Tally lets up on the gas.

Lugast, alarmed, grabs the gun.

TALLY
Cramp in my leg.

Tally rubs her leg.

LUGAST
Speed up, lady.

Tally obeys. The truck is gone, the right lane is empty. Tally waits for Lugast to put the pistol back on the dash. He doesn't.

LUGAST (CONT'D)
Now be a good girl.

TALLY
I'm not a "girl." And my name's not "lady." It's Tally. Tally Frugé.

Tally offers her hand. Lugast LAUGHS, shakes his head and ignores her hand.

LUGAST
Fuck-head Jones.

TALLY
(withdrawing hand)
Pleased to meet you, Mister Jones.

Lugast LAUGHS again.

LUGAST
Call me Fuck-head.

5/12

Role: LUGAST

15.

TALLY
Okay, Fuck-head.

← **END**

It's the funniest thing Lugast ever heard, but...

The pistol stays firmly aimed at Tally.

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6/12

Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access

62 EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY

62

High in the mountains, a remote location. The dead man's body is dragged through the dirt. Tally stops to rest. Lugast waves his gun.

START → LUGAST
Keep going.

Tally pulls again. The weight is enormous. Lugast follows, using a branch for a crutch.

LUGAST (CONT'D)
If you hadn't fucked up my foot,
maybe I'd help.

TALLY
Or maybe not.

Lugast shrugs.

7/12

Role: LUGAST

47.

63

EXT. A LITTLE MEADOW - DAY

63

Lugast stops Tally from dragging the corpse into the clearing.

LUGAST

Stop.

Lugast looks around.

There's a small indentation in the ground.

LUGAST (CONT'D)

Over there.

Tally pulls the dead man to the spot.

LUGAST (CONT'D)

Start digging.

TALLY

With what?

LUGAST

Your hands.

Tally disregards Lugast and picks up a large stick. She digs in the ground.

Lugast sits on a fallen log to watch.

64

EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY

64

Tally digs as slowly as possible, buying time.

Lugast still sits on the log, pistol always aimed at Tally...the shot could come anytime.

TALLY

How did you get into this line of work?

LUGAST

Cut the crap. I know what you're trying to pull. Get me to tell you some personal shit and maybe I won't waste you, right?

TALLY

I'm just interested, that's all.

8/12

Role: LUGAST

48.

LUGAST

Interested in getting in my head
but it's too late. That shit ain't
working. Dig!

Tally obeys, but keeps trying:

TALLY

A couple driving together raises
less suspicion than one person
alone.

LUGAST

Nobody's gonna believe we're a
"couple," okay?

TALLY

We could be. You could frost your
hair a little--make you look older.

LUGAST

You're too much of a pain. I gotta
watch you all the time.

TALLY

I can get us cash. I have a debit
card.

LUGAST

People are gonna be looking for
you.

TALLY

No, not really.

LUGAST

You got a husband and kid.

Tally stops digging. She confesses.

TALLY

I've run away before.

LUGAST

Give me a break.

TALLY

Really. A couple of times. For a
week once.

Lugast studies Tally, not sure he believes her.

9/12

Role: LUGAST

49.

LUGAST

Why would a goody goody like you
cheat on her husband?

TALLY

I just got bored and frustrated with
my life. I wanted to try something
new. Something different.

They're staring directly at each other. Lugast is drawn to
her and that makes him uncomfortable.

LUGAST

Dig! Faster!

←END

Tally obeys.

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10/12

Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access