

There's a big brown cloud in the city
and the countryside's a sin.
As the price of life is too high to give up,
gotta come Down again.
When the world wide war is over and Done,
and the Dream of peace comes true.
We will all be Drinking free bubble-ubl,
eating that rainbow stew.

- Kerle Haggard

INT. IROC - DAY

The green glow of an LED dashboard clock flickers as Merle Haggard plays on the car stereo. A repetitive thumping sound seems to mimic the blinking second colon.

LIV (Olivia Godwin, 30) pretty, distracted, wearing a GOLDILOCKS COSTUME, shifts her gaze from the clock to source of the sound.

A huge blow-up INDIAN CHIEF with a hockey stick and skates beats against the stadium wall, tethered to a sign: *NO HORIZON HOME BUILDER'S ARENA: HOME OF THE FRESNO SAVAGES and CENTRAL VALLEY AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE'S LADY HARVESTERS WOMEN'S BASKETBALL and VOLLEYBALL TEAMS.*

EXT. SAVAGES ARENA/PARKING LOT - DAY

An 80s IROC idles in the mostly empty parking lot a worn *MY OTHER CAR IS A ZAMBONI* bumper sticker and California vanity plates that say *DEZTYR*.

BANG! BANG! The rapport of gun fire echoes across the empty lot.

INT. IROC - DAY

LIV turns to see a 5 YEAR OLD KID in a Halloween costume burst out of the stadium door screaming bloody murder, followed close behind a fatigued TEACHER. LIV watches with calm smile before killing the engine and getting out of the car.

INT. SAVAGES ARENA/HALLWAY - DAY

Amidst a sea of panicked kindergartners, COACH DAHL (Dick Dahl, 40), dressed in a full-body/mask INDIAN CHIEF COSTUME, wrestles a SMOKING STARTER PISTOL from MILLER, an aging security guard wearing a cowboy hat and chaps over his rent-a-cop uniform.

COACH DAHL
(muffled behind the costume)
Give me that damn thing.

MILLER
I can't hear shit your saying.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIV opens the door and moves through the throng of kids as the Indian Costumed COACH DAHL yanks the GUN from MILLER and pulls his HEAD off to reveal wild hair and face flush from rage and confinement in rubber.

MILLER (cont'd)

What? How am I supposed to know you got a bunch of water in the brain make a wish sissies out here?

LIV

Miller, Coach Dahl. Happy Halloween.

COACH DAHL

Liv. Destroyer is on the ice.

MILLER appraises her lecherously as she passes.

MILLER

Nice costume.

COACH DAHL

What is your problem?

MILLER

Whatever, blame it all on the dyspeptic rent a cop. Like it's my fault fans don't show up to see your suck ass team get it's suck ass kicked-

COACH DAHL

That's not necessary. OK? We're all doing our best.

MILLER makes a SUCKING sound.

INT. SAVAGES ARENA/HOCKEY RINK

MASK POV: we float over the ice, a puck is thread through the remains of a busted open piñata in center ice.

LIV watches from the edge of the rink as a MAN in a BEAR SUIT skates alone. There is a quiet beauty and admiration in her fixed gaze.

LIV steps cautiously onto the ice. The BEAR slides to a stop. LIV reaches up and pulls the large TEDDY BEAR HEAD off DESTROYER (Desmond "Destroyer" Floyd, 25), his mischievous, sweet, high school football star good looks, are incongruous with his nickname.

LIV

How'd it go with the kids?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DESTROYER

Fine. Two bloody noses, one chipped tooth and an autistic kid flipped when Miller fired off his starter gun.

LIV

Hockey and violence, two great tastes that go great together.

DESTROYER

That's what I like about it.

LIV

Violence?

DESTROYER

Honesty. What happened to the rest of your costume?

LIV

The other two bears are real animals.

DESTROYER

I don't care about porridge or chairs, just remember whose bed is just right.

LIV

Whose?

DESTROYER

Grrrr.

DESTROYER reaches out and kisses her hard, his BEAR HEAD rolls across the ICE.

CUT TO:

EXT. RAINBOW COURT CUL-DE-SAC - DAY

A quiet residential street of single level, shake roof, California ranch homes decorated for Halloween. An old JEEP WAGONEER idles in the center of the street. Inside COACH DAHL is at the wheel, still wearing the body of his Indian Chief suit, lost in thought.

A CAR pulls up beside him, unable to pass. GAMA EL (Ellen Godwin, 60), looks frustrated behind the wheel and in life -- career housewife/mother, now grandmother was not what she had in mind. In the passenger seat, her husband, PA-PA (Rob Godwin, 65), a retired engineer turned astrobiology hobbyist and full time space cadet, scribbles on a star chart with a S.E.T.I.(Search for Extra Terrestrial Intelligence) insignia.

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CONTINUED:

GAMA EL lays into the horn. It surprises both COACH DAHL and PA-PA.

COACH DAHL

Ellen. Rob. You youngsters pull fright night Grandparent duty?

GAMA EL

Short straw. Story of my life.

From inside the FEIST HOUSE they can hear children screaming. COACH DAHL smiles.

COACH DAHL

Sounds like the natives are getting restless. How are your little green men Rob? Any signs of life out there?

PA-PA

More out there than on the ice. You going for a win-less season?

COACH DAHL smiles uncomfortably.

COACH DAHL

Injuries are killing us. But Destroyer's off the bench Saturday.

PA-PA/GAMA EL/COACH DAHL

Go Destroyer.

A group optimistic smile lingers into awkward silence.

GAMA EL

Well. Happy Halloween.

GAMA EL nods and then gestures to the impasse COACH DAHL's jeep is creating.

COACH DAHL

Shit. I'm blocking you. Of course. Trick or Treat.

He fumbles with the large rubber hands of his costume to maneuver his jeep and wave good-bye.

INT. FEIST HOME/DEN-LIVING ROOM - DAY

A large floppy eared bunny rabbit named RABBIT STEW, sits in a cage on the floor eating candy corns. Somewhere in the house children are screaming.

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CONTINUED:

Their mother, ROSEMARY (Rosemary Godwin-Feist, 37) squats in front of the cage in eggplant yoga pants and a bulky lamb's wool pullover stained with red wine and gobs of laundered silly putty.

ROSEMARY

Slater! Max! Who fed Rabbit Stew candy corns?!

MAX (O.S.)

It's my costume now!

SLATER (O.S.)

Fuck you!

ROSEMARY turns to see the blur of her gender neutral child MAX (10) tumble down the stairs behind her. A POWER RANGER HELMET protects MAX from the fall. From the landing, SLATER (14), acting the perfect older brother, leaps, pounces, knocks off the helmet and spits in MAX's face. Both of them scream profanities so loud and constant they lose shape and meaning.

EM (Emmons Feist, 39) walks in from the den wearing a pair of old Levi's. His deep sigh indicates his displeasure with so much more than his children fighting. He grabs SLATER and yanks him off MAX, tearing the costume in half.

EM

Your parents are here.

ROSEMARY

Yeah I heard. Where's the baby?

EM stops and looks around, stumped.

EXT. RAINBOW COURT CUL-DE-SAC - DAY

NEIGHBOR'S WINDOW POV: SLATER and MAX walk out of the FEIST HOUSE towards the car wearing the torn halves of the POWER RANGER costume. PA-PA and GAMA EL get out and greet their grandchildren. Behind them ROSEMARY emerges holding her 1 year old son BABY GUY.

INT. DAHL HOME/DINING ROOM - DAY

Watching the scene across the street, an attractive, Latina, ALANNA DAHL (35), takes a slug from a MOJITO in a glass with a hand knit drink cozy that says "Alanna" on it and returns to her crafting project.

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CONTINUED:

With a tiny knife and food dye, she carves and decorates CALAVERITAS DE AZÚCAR (sugar cubes in the shape of tiny skulls). 30 or 40 sit in a cooking tin on the dining room table. Around her decorations and past projects cover every open surface and wall in the house.

COACH DAHL, her husband, appears behind her, still in his costume. He kisses his wife on the cheek and reaches over her shoulder, grabs one of the skulls and pops it into his mouth.

ALANNA

You just ate my grandmother.

COACH DAHL coughs up the sugar cube and looks at it in his hand.

COACH DAHL

Sorry Tata. Any you haven't named yet?

ALANNA

Dead are on the left. Living on the right. This one is you.

She holds a CUBE out to him. Reluctantly, he takes it, staring uncomfortably for a moment, then sets it down.

ALANNA (cont'd)

Mojitos are in the fridge.

COACH DAHL

Szabó and the Hungarians brought in Pumpkin beer they made in their bathtub. Ugh.

ALANNA

Suit yourself.

COACH DAHL

Where's Rain?

ALANNA

School.

COACH DAHL

Do you want to get high and have sex?

ALANNA

What?

COACH DAHL

What? What?

COACH DAHL moves across the room and TURNS ON THE STEREO.

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CONTINUED:

ALANNA

You just stuck your nose up at a drink.

COACH DAHL

I'm a hockey coach, drinking is work.

ALANNA

I don't want to steal her dope, it sends a mixed message.

COACH DAHL

We could confiscate it.

He reaches up behind her. COACH DAHL's giant rubber hands toy with his wife's nipples through a large Halloween sweater covered with pumpkins and Autumn leaves. She smiles.

ALANNA

Then we won't know where she hides it.

On the RADIO the DJ cues up THE 13TH FLOOR ELEVATORS "You're Gonna Miss Me".

BEGIN MUSIC SEQUENCE:

INT. DAHL HOME/RAIN'S BEDROOM - DAY

COACH DAHL stands in his teenage daughter's room holding an old stuffed TEDDY BEAR. He digs into its ass through a tear in the fabric and pulls out a little stash box. He looks up and catches himself in a mirror. Snap shots of his daughter RAIN, frame his reflection, still in his INDIAN COSTUME, clutching her STASH BOX and TEDDY BEAR.

CUT TO:

EXT. KINGS CANYON ROAD - DAY

LOW ANGLE POV: HEAD of A TEDDY BEAR. It seems to fly, trees whisk by at alarming speed, wind flutters its fur. "You're Gonna Miss Me" PLAYS ON A CAR RADIO.

In the IROC's passenger seat LIV, still dressed as GOLDILOCKS, stares up at DESTROYER, laughing inside his Giant TEDDY BEAR suit. She holds down her curly blond wig with one hand and balances her foot on the accelerator, she is not pleased.

LIV

Do you want to die?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DESTROYER

Whatever you do don't slow down!

A plume of dust rises up behind the car as it races along the narrow dirt road paralleling the rural highway.

INT. SCHOOL BUS/KINGS CANYON ROAD - CONTINUOUS

We see a GIRL on the near empty bus. We recognize her from the pictures on the mirror, COACH and ALANNA DAHL's daughter RAIN (16). Pretty and sullen, a budding nihilist in full bloom, she cradles a NOTEBOOK of her POETRY in her lap and stares out the window at the GIANT TEDDY BEAR perched up on the front seat driving an IROC with it's big furry feet on the steering wheel.

The IROC hits a bump and DESTROYER's BEAR HEAD goes flying, sailing off behind them. The car swerves as DESTROYER slips into the seat and grabs the wheel with his hands. The IROC skids sideways off the dirt road and thumps into a culvert. RAIN cranes back to watch the resting cloud of dust as the bus continues on.

INT. DAHL HOME/BATHROOM - DAY

A LIGHTER FLAMES UP. ALANNA and COACH DAHL sit on the edge of the bathtub passing a JOINT back and forth. COACH DAHL giggles at nothing at all, while ALANNA checks the levels on her various products in the shower.

COACH DAHL watches her with deep love and compassion. She turns into his stare and 10 years melt from her eyes.

JUMP CUT:

INT. DAHL HOME/MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

ALANNA and COACH DAHL rolling on the bed, each wearing giant his and hers HOCKEY PLAYING INDIAN CHIEF and SQUAW SUITS without bottoms. As they passionately attach to each other, they do not notice the door behind them is ajar. Their daughter RAIN stops in the hall, frozen by the sight, she quickly averts her eyes in despair.

INT. DAHL HOME/RAIN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

SLAM. RAIN leans against the closed door, music bleeds through. She eyes her TEDDY BEAR across the room and then goes over to her DOLLHOUSE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Its spare modernism contrasts the cluttered chintz in the rest of the house. TIRES squeal outside. RAIN stands up and looks out the window.

RAIN POV: FEIST driveway. ROSEMARY's minivan speeds off

INT. ROSEMARY'S MINIVAN - DAY

ROSEMARY struggles out of her dumpy pullover, revealing a sexier top underneath as she weaves out of the neighborhood. The same 13TH FLOOR ELEVATORS song plays on her RADIO.

Getting onto the highway, ROSEMARY finds herself trapped behind an overloaded 70s STATION WAGON towing a wobbly trailer with cooking fire SMOKE spewing out of a back window. Frustrated, ROSEMARY floors the minivan.

EXT. KINGS CANYON ROAD/DIRT ACCESS ROAD - DAY

DESTROYER

There goes your sister.

ROSEMARY's minivan races past DESTROYER and LIV walking and arguing along side a walnut grove. We stay with them.

LIV

Can you focus? We've got a party in an hour and-

DESTROYER

Look if you want to go, go. Your friends treat me like I need a helmet to keep my brains in.

LIV

You do. I mean look at this. You could have killed us both. Stupid.

DESTROYER

Or fun?

LIV

Or stupid.

DESTROYER

Hey I found it!

He slips down the CEMENT embankment of an IRRIGATION CANAL and recovers his TEDDY BEAR HEAD caught in some weeds just above the water line. He lifts it up triumphantly.

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CONTINUED:

Then suddenly they hear a LOUD EXPLOSION. The TRAILER we just saw ROSEMARY pass pulls onto the shoulder across the highway spewing thick black smoke.

DESTROYER drops the bear head, hops a barbed wire fence and runs across the highway. Cars swerve, narrowly missing the guy in the body part of a TEDDY BEAR COSTUME.

BOOM! Another loud explosion blows the back off the TRAILER. Smoke has become flames as the family spills out onto the side of the highway, panicked.

LIV makes her way across the highway as DESTROYER drags an OLD WOMAN from the trailer, kicking, her hands still clinging to a FRYING PAN and splattering FLAMING GREASE.

OLD WOMAN

Ahhhh!

END MUSIC MONTAGE:

EXT. SAN JOAQUIN RIVER DELTA - DAY

PA-PA sits hunched over his "APPARATUS" (a cross between a homemade robot, a telescope and an elaborate sun tanning lamp). MAX sits on a nearby picnic bench with BABY GUY, planted ass end into a cooler next to him.

PA-PA

Of course I'm afraid. It's only natural not to want to wander blindly into the unknown and yet every leap in the advancement of knowledge requires just that. 500 years ago Prince Henry of Portugal lost 14 ships to the Sea of Darkness before one rounded the Cape of Bojador and landed in sub-Saharan Africa. 100 years ago physics was done, finished. Newton had explained it all. Then along comes Max Plank. Stares into a black box and saw a new world. Quantum mechanics. Suddenly everything we thought we knew was wrong or at least only applied to our limited experience. To think of the space between what we knew about our universe even 15 years ago makes me giddy. You and me, all of us are in the Sea of Darkness and extra terrestrial intelligent life is out there, somewhere. This is our crows nest. We are looking for the gulls, the harbingers of land...

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CONTINUED:

PA-PA adjusts knobs, flicks switches, and aligns a set of copper antennae wires as a static shortwave radio sound fuzzes in and out.

MAX

Like seagulls.

PA-PA

Exactly except these seagulls are laser pulses or radio transmissions, any kind of pattern in the anarchy of signals sent out across the universe. It all comes down to probability, determination, that's why the hobbyist plays such a key role-

MAX

Layne Miller's Dad got attacked by a bigfoot in Sequoia last year.

PA-PA

Bigfoot's a hoax. Have you ever heard of the Drake equation?

MAX gives him a vacant look.

PA-PA (cont'd)

Mathematically it may be a bit advanced for you, but trust me aliens are real. It's a fact of probability.

MAX

Layne brought some bigfoot hair to school.

PA-PA

Cryptozoology is bunk, crank paleontology...over there with astrology and other superstitious mystical mumbo jumbo pseudo-science, but astrobiology, the work SETI does that's science...on the edge of the known...

MAX is not convinced. Something catches PA-PA's attention. He spins back to his machine, re-seating headphones over his ears and tweaking the apparatus.

SLATER walks by, palming a pack of his GRANDMOTHER's cigarettes off the table. He then smells something and glancing over at BABY GUY in the igloo cooler recoils, cups his nose and walks off.

MAX

What is it Pa-Pa? Seagulls?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PA-PA

Shhh. Quiet.

MAX, PA-PA and BABY GUY all freeze. Tension and expectation fill every incremental adjustment PA-PA makes on the apparatus. In his headphones we can hear a squeaking static sound.

INSERT APPARATUS MONITOR: a beacon like light pulse registers faintly on the screen.

A faint smile crosses his face, just before-

GAMA EL

What the H-E-Double hockey sticks is this?

GAMA EL looks over at BABY GUY in the cooler to find diaperless infant dripping with feces and urine. GAMA EL lifts him out of the cooler.

PA-PA turns into the storm.

GAMA EL (cont'd)

Rob what the F-U-C-K is your problem??

She kicks the cooler off the bench. Hot dogs, buns and pickles all spill out, covered in baby shit. Then she turns to MAX, thrusting BABY GUY into MAX's arms.

PA-PA

I was just about to ah, I got distracted.

GAMA EL

(to MAX)

Max get your brother out of here.

GAMA EL grabs an oven mitt.

PA-PA

Ellen, honey.

Across the campground, SLATER is smoking a cigarette watching his grandparent's argument escalate.

GAMA EL (O.S.)

You selfish P-R-I-C-K. This *picnic* was just an excuse to drag your junk out here.

PA-PA

I thought the kids might-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GAMA EL

Don't!

SLATER POV: GAMA EL slips on an oven mitt, flips the barbecue open, reaches in and PITCHES A BURNING HOT BRIQUETTE at PA-PA. He ducks frantically and takes refuge in the stream as GAMA EL lets loose a barrage. He pleads as the water around him explodes in a steamy hiss.

PA-PA

Gama please.

GAMA EL

Don't. Don't. Don't.

MAX

Gama El! Slater's smoking your cigarettes!

SLATER spins around, as MAX points an accusatory finger at him.

GAMA EL

See.

PA-PA

Slater, son, those are Gamma's cigarettes.

GAMA EL

Oh, shut up Rob. Max Feist you're a rat. Stick up for your brother, family's all you've got. And you. Come here.

SLATER stands, looking uncertain what to do with the cigarette.

CUT TO:

EXT. KINGS CANYON ROAD/SHOULDER - DAY

A FIRE EXTINGUISHER DOUSES the flames of the burning trailer. A HIGHWAY PATROL CAR has parked on the shoulder and ONE OFFICER extinguishes the fire WHILE A SECOND OFFICER attends to the still hysterical family. From a distance DESTROYER and LIV watch the scene.

DESTROYER

Stupid. So stupid.

LIV

Clearly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DESTROYER

I mean me. Running across a highway and into a burning trailer in a bear suit, made out of whatever this is. I probably should have exploded. That's stupid.

LIV

Or brave?

DESTROYER shakes his head as the TRAILER TIRES catch fire, flame up and burst. The FATHER collapses in front of the conflagration in disbelief.

DESTROYER

Man. That's like that dude's whole life. One minute he's driving along, cat by the tail, nothing but open road in front of him...then boom! Here he is. Him and his wife and kids, his mother-in-law or whoever that barefoot old lady in the house coat beating the cop with her slipper is...all of them watching their house burn to the axles.

LIV looks from the scene to DESTROYER and kisses him.

DESTROYER (cont'd)

What'd I do to get that?

LIV shrugs and smiles.

LIV

You're unpredictable. I don't ever want to know what's next with you.

DESTROYER

Odds are on stupid.

DESTROYER notices a daub of blood on LIV's cheek.

LIV

What? What is it?

DESTROYER

Looks like blood.

LIV

Whose?

DESTROYER shrugs.

DESTROYER

Liv I want to thank you.

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CONTINUED:

LIV

For what?

Suddenly his nose starts to drip blood. He feels it and then catches it. His eyes start to swim. He coughs, blood splatters the dirt at their feet.

LIV (cont'd)

Desmond?

DESTROYER

It's OK. I'm fine. I just feel a bit woozy. Just need some air.

DESTROYER steps off the shoulder and loses his footing, slipping down a slight incline.

LIV

Dez! Dez!! Fuck. Help!!!

DESTROYER POV: he wavers, the world goes blurry. He hears muffled SCREAMING. He looks back to the family beside the burning TRAILER and then to LIV, sliding down the incline towards him and then the sun, falling through the branches of a tall eucalyptus tree.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAN JOAQUIN RIVER DELTA - LATER

SLATER is turning blue, his eyes sick and milky as GAMA EL towers over him. He finishes a cigarette and snubs it down into the dirt along with a pile of other butts.

SLATER

Gama.

GAMA EL

Don't Gama me. You're a big boy. Act like one.

GAMA EL hands him another CIGARETTE with one hand and dials her cellphone with the other.

INSERT CELLPHONE SCREEN: CALLING ROSEMARY CELL

Across the campground, MAX changes BABY GUY's diaper and PA-PA scrubs out the igloo cooler in the stream. Behind him is the APPARATUS, from out of the headphones comes the FAINT HUM OF UNEVEN STATIC.

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CONTINUED:

GAMA EL holds the phone to her ear. SLATER takes a painful drag and then VOMITS.

CUT TO:

EXT. VALLEY HOME HEALTH CARE EQUIPMENT - AFTERNOON

A beige strip mall and no frills store front with a bold lettered window ad for WOUND CARE & INCONTINENCE PRODUCTS. ROSEMARY'S MINIVAN is parked in the lot.

INT. ROSEMARY'S MINIVAN - CONTINUOUS

ROSEMARY stares at the store front, ignoring her phone vibrating across the dash, as she braids a tiny bracelet sized wreath out of sprigs of rosemary. Finally, ROSEMARY checks the phone: INCOMING CALL MOM CELL. She hits IGNORE and looks back at the store.

ROSEMARY POV: On the sidewalk is a hand painted sandwich board that reads: ROCK-YA-CHACKRA YOGA/TAE-BO/POLE/PILATES/FUSION CLASSES. MONDAY & WEDNESDAY 6:30 WITH RAJIT BHANUDAS (RA-JEET BAN-U-DAS DEF. DECORATED SUN WORSHIPER) TEACHER, GUIDE, PARTNER.

An arrow points inside the store. Through the cracked blinds ROSEMARY can see RAJIT BHANUDAS (40) unnaturally tan, but still considerably whiter than his name might suggest wearing a head wrap and a sweaty Namaste T-shirt.

INT. VALLEY HOME HEALTH CARE EQUIPMENT - SAME

On one side of a large open room filled with medical supplies, bed pans and walkers...RAJIT has carved out a studio space and stands holding on to a brass stripper pole surrounded by a group of students, all women who hang on his every word.

RAJIT

Live in the now. Remember Rumi "*Keep knocking, and the joy inside will eventually open a window and look out to see who's there.*" Peace Ladies.

RAJIT looks up to see ROSEMARY at the front door. As soon as their eyes meet she turns and walks away, leaving the ROSEMARY BRAIDED WREATH hanging from the doorknob.

CUT TO:

INT. FEIST HOME/DEN-LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

ROSEMARY's husband EM FEIST sits at his COMPUTER. He has showered and dressed up to go on-line, wearing peg legged slacks and a white linen button down shirt.

On the screen is a WEB-CAM image of RAIN DAHL, his teenage neighbor, rearranging DOLLHOUSE FURNITURE. Her movements update in step intervals. EM smiles as she turns and looks into the camera. RAIN's hands find the keyboard and IM text comes up on the screen.

ULLVIA38: What do you want me to do now?

EM adjusts himself and then touches the keys gingerly.

SKIP92: Stick your davenport into the den.

RAIN smiles and then starts to do it. Suddenly EM jerks upright. He looks outside to see PA-PA and GAMA EL pull up into the drive. EM types a quick sign off message, erases the browser history and shuts down.

EXT. RAINBOW COURT CUL-DE-SAC - AFTERNOON

GAMA EL rings the doorbell of the FEIST HOUSE looking angry, BABY GUY in her arms, MAX and SLATER beside her. In the passenger seat of the car, PA-PA looks down at his lap. EM swings open the door, back to wearing Levis.

GAMA EL

We're home early. I called, no answer.

She hands BABY GUY to EM.

EM

Yeah I was in the-

GAMA EL

And we're not going to be taking the children out trick or treating, hope that works for you.

EM

Sure. Yeah. How was the river? I'm sure I'll be hearing about it for a week.

GAMA EL

Doubtless.

SLATER AND MAX slink wordlessly past EM into the house.

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CONTINUED:

EM

Who smells like an ashtray?

EM looks back to GAMA EL for an explanation but she is already halfway to the car. EM stands in the doorway and lets his gaze move to a silhouette in the upstairs window of the DAHL house across the street.

All along the street Trick-Or-Treaters are starting to crowd the sidewalks. They approach the DAHL house and ring the bell.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAHL HOME - DUSK

The door swings open. COACH DAHL and ALANNA stand together in full HOCKEY PLAYING INDIAN COSTUMES, holding out the tray of *CALAVERTAS DE AZUCAR* to the children.

COACH DAHL

Happy Halloween!

ALANNA

Feliz dia de los muertos!

The kids look suspiciously at the skulls. The phone RINGS.

ALANNA (cont'd)

I'll get it.

ALANNA pulls off her SQUAW head and goes towards the phone, snatching her MOJITO glass along the way. COACH DAHL distributes the candy and watches the children spill down the walk and head towards the next house.

Behind him ALANNA appears, her face is streaked with tears. COACH DAHL looks confused. She says something inaudible and passes the phone.

He steps off the stoop and goes down the walk. The news he is receiving is overwhelming. He looks down the street at the children crowding in the approaching dusk. He feels something crack under his feet. He looks down. The ground is littered with SKULLS that children took and then chucked on the sidewalk. He lifts his foot up to see one of them crushed into fine white dust.

CUT TO:

EXT. KINGS CANYON ROAD - NIGHT

The remains of a burned out trailer have been pulled off to the shoulder now. Several hundred yards away the IROC remains pitched in the culvert. On the highway most of the flares have burned out, the last remains as traffic passes by.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT/EXT. DOLLHOUSE - DAY

ECU EYES, they eyes seem lifeless and dull.

RAIN (V.O.)

When I was a caveman I did what I please
no one told me what to do or how to be
in a forest full of great big trees
no house, no car, no plasma TV
beasts and savages roamed free.

CUT TO:

We pull back slowly to reveal a WOMAN DOLL standing in the living room of a DOLLHOUSE beside a MAN DOLL.

RAIN (V.O.) (cont'd)

I had a caveman friend for a while
we'd hunt together caveman style
one day he got mistook for prey
a tiger ripped his arm away

A TOY TIGER walks away with the MAN DOLL's arm in its mouth.

RAIN (V.O.) (cont'd)

It likes the hand I said
but he was already dead
I stewed his meat and kept his head
and it sleeps beside me in the bed

A tangerine sun slips beneath the horizon, shadows creep across the sleeping DOLL and the HEAD beside her.

RAIN (V.O.) (cont'd)

Darkness falls and dread
connect stars by thread
light to light through black
bound together, wolf pack

A toy like night sky twinkles above the doll.

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CONTINUED:

RAIN (V.O.) (cont'd)
Fear should thin along the lines
a million anchors in the twine
but each one's afraid of every other
this one could snap, or that one could die
this one might hate me and that one might lie
twinkling in worry, fearful and bright
I look over at the head sleeping beside me
What is he smiling about?

ECU SEVERED HEAD, is that a smile?

CUT TO:

INT. ST. AGNES HOSPITAL/MORGUE - DAY

DESMOND "DESTROYER" FLOYD lies dead on a cadaver pallet.
Is that a smile? LIV stands over him, wearing a NURSE'S
UNIFORM and a hospital RN ID Badge. An ORDERLY stands
across the eating a sandwich.

ORDERLY

OK. We've got to go. I don't need to
get hassled about this.

LIV

Yeah. Thanks.

As the ORDERLY covers up the body slides the palate into
the cooler, he groans at his half eaten sandwich.

ORDERLY

If I eat any more Thanksgiving left overs
I'm gonna hurl. You want it?

SLAM.

INT. ST. AGNES HOSPITAL/HALLWAY - SAME

LIV remains in front of the closed door, exhausted and
confused, as the ORDERLY disappears down the hall, he
pivots and hook shoots the sandwich in a trash can.

INT. ST. AGNES HOSPITAL/PHARMACY - LATER

LIV slides a key card through a magnetic lock, unlocks a
storage room and disappears inside.

INT/EXT. ST. AGNES HOSPITAL/ADMISSIONS - LATER

LIV walks toward her mother GAMA EL waiting in the admission area. LIV digs into her purse and hands GAMA EL a fistful of Xanax sample packets as they head outside.

LIV

Here.

GAMA EL

Thanks sweetie.

INT. GODWIN CAR - DAY

PA-PA drives as GAMA EL looks at LIV in the backseat, she suddenly seems so young and vulnerable. GAMA EL wants to say something to her daughter. She starts and stops herself and then starts again.

GAMA EL

Are you hungry Sweetie?

LIV

I want to get my stuff out of his apartment.

GAMA EL

Can't it wait? You haven't showered. You want to look nice for his parents.

LIV turns her attention to her hand resting on the open window.

GAMA EL (cont'd)

Maybe just a little lunch? What do you think Rob?

PA-PA

Huh?

GAMA EL

How about TGIF? Ruby Tuesdays? Acapulco? Kenny Rogers? CPK?

LIV is not listening, wind blows through her fingers behind the flicking trunks of a passing eucalyptus windbreak.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. SAVAGES ARENA/VARIOUS - NIGHT (LIV DREAM #1)

NOTE: FLASHBACKS SHOT ENTIRELY IN LIV'S POV

LIV POV(series of jump cuts): LIV's HANDS under a bathroom blow drier. Air cycles OFF.

LIV's HANDS fumble with money in a vendor line.

LIV's HANDS holds plastic cups of BEER as she walks down the hall towards an out of focus hockey rink.

LIV's HANDS touch DESTROYER's as he reaches out takes one of the BEERS. He passes the other to ALANNA DAHL sitting next to them, the 3rd wheel on a blind date.

ALANNA

One good thing about being injured, you get to drink during the game.

DESTROYER

Like the Hungarians.

ALANNA laughs and he smiles at LIV sweetly.

DESTROYER's LEG is in a BRACE. He holds his BEER in one HAND.

LIV's hand and DESTROYER's are close but not touching. Suddenly the CROWD CHEERS and someone bumps DESTROYER's LEG, BEER sloshes over the cup and onto LIV's HAND. She lifts it up, dripping BEER and without thinking DESTROYER leans over and puts his mouth on it and sucks it clean.

DESTROYER (cont'd)

Waste not want not.

Shadows of players on the ice move across DESTROYER's face, we hear the sound of skates and sticks SLAP.

END FLASHBACK:

INT. GODWIN CAR - DAY

A FLAG WHIPS on the sign of a No Horizon Home Builders gated development. LIV stares out at it as the car waits at a stoplight.

GAMA EL

Red Lobster? O'Charley's? Good food,
Good times?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIV does not flinch her gaze fixed on a LARGE BANNER peeking out above the fence line.

EXT. NO HORIZON HOME BUILDERS/BACKYARD - SAME

EM (O.S.)

This is *your* home and you know yourself better than anyone.

We are looking at an elaborate backyard LANDSCAPE. A fake mountain waterfall empties into a swimming pool. The image bends and falls away, revealing an undeveloped backyard. THE GIANT PHOTOGRAPH WAS THE FRONT OF THE BANNER LIV SAW FROM THE ROAD.

EM (O.S.) (cont'd)

Of course, anything is possible...

A couple of workers lay the photo down and pick up another. This one is a kind of desert oasis theme.

EM FEIST stands beside the clients, a HUSBAND and WIFE.

EM (cont'd)

...and you can see there are a lot of ways to go. You really just have to narrow yourself down, you know, thematically speaking...what is the *most* you?

WIFE

What was the mountainy one called?

EM

Sierra Splendor.

She nods as EM gestures to the workers to raise that one again.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

Through a Mountain Scape label on a bottle of water we see ROSEMARY GODWIN-FEIST pushing BABY GUY in a shopping cart, talking on her cell-phone.

ROSEMARY

My hands are awful, everyone says so. I don't deserve you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She grips the shopping cart. Her hands are rough and worn. She turns them over, appraising them.

ROSEMARY (cont'd)
 No....no, I can't... not here....because.
 (dropping the phone to her
 chest, she shouts)
 Guy, no!

BABY GUY reaches up and grabs a can of food. ROSEMARY stills his hand, straightens the stack, and then whispers back into the phone.

ROSEMARY (cont'd)
 Look I can't OK? I'm in the grocery
 store with my kid...well I'm not going to
 do that. Think of something else.

She looks around and then turns back. BABY GUY is pawing at something else.

ROSEMARY (cont'd)
 What?
 (then to BABY GUY)
 Sweetie, please keep your hands in the
 cart. Mommy means it.
 (back to the phone)
 OK give me a second. Is that the one
 with the leg? OK. OK.

She cradles the phone and draws herself up into TREE POSE. Her arms stretch up above her.

ROSEMARY (cont'd)
 Thank you. I *am* drawing in my sacrum.
 How would you know?

At the end of the aisle, RAJIT is on his cell phone watching her. He walks towards her from behind.

RAJIT
 And breathe.

ROSEMARY relaxes, closing her eyes.

RAJIT (cont'd)
 Come to Tadasana.

ROSEMARY relaxes, setting her feet on the ground. RAJIT is right behind her, his hands almost touching her butt.

RAJIT (cont'd)
 You've got a super ass.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSEMARY GASPS.

RAJIT (cont'd)

Shhhh.

They stand beside each other for a moment, their bodies close. He reaches past her, brushing her back as he grabs a can of chili.

ROSEMARY

That's not vegetarian.

RAJIT

I don't care.

He presses himself against her. ROSEMARY takes a deep breath and then looks down at BABY GUY staring at her from the cart, a strange perplexed look on his face.

ROSEMARY drops her PHONE. She ducks instinctively to get it and strikes her head on the CART HANDLE.

ROSEMARY

Oh shit!

A shopper passes by and ROSEMARY catches her staring. RAJIT ducks down and returns her PHONE.

RAJIT

Are you OK?

ROSEMARY

I'm fine. I'm just a klutz. Can I see you later?

RAJIT

I'm spinning tonight at the Muzzle Loader.

ROSEMARY

I can't meet you at a strip club.

RAJIT

Suit yourself.

ROSEMARY

Wait.

ROSEMARY leans over and steals a quick kiss before he turns, leaving her alone. Then BABY GUY grabs a can from a display and sends the whole shelf tumbling down.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNFINISHED NO HORIZONS DEVELOPMENT - DAY

A window breaks, shards scatter across the floor. SLATER and MAX, backpacks on the ground, stand in front of an unfinished model home, surrounded by flattened lots. SLATER is tossing rocks through the windows, breaking them one after another. MAX is looking around nervously.

MAX

I'm going home.

SLATER

Whatever.

MAX picks up a bike and rides down the hill, leaving SLATER tossing rocks. SMASH.

EXT. HERNDON AVE - DAY

MAX rides SILENTLY along the wide city street. PA-PA, GAMA EL and LIV drive past in the other direction. MAX sees them but they don't see MAX. A phone RINGS.

RAIN (V.O.)

I remember when the world was flat
If I wanted to be alone
I walked to the end
and that was that
fall down and down then splat

EXT. RAINBOW COURT CUL-DE-SAC - CONTINUOUS

MAX pulls into the FEIST drive, dumps the bike beside the garage, pushes open a side window and climbs through. RING.

RAIN (V.O.)

Now where can I go?
Run away from home
live like a bum
cold, dirty, stinking of pee
but free

INT. FEIST HOME/DEN-LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

RING. MAX wanders through the empty house, latchkey kid, comes to a large metal cage, kneels down and pulls out the same large floppy eared bunny we saw earlier, RABBIT STEW. MAX holds the bunny and walks outside. RING.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RAIN (V.O.)
 Until one day in the culvert
 a guy passes his card to me
 "I'm a producer for reality TV
 Have you seen *Wasted Youth: Street?*
 We need a new tweeker of the week.
 Is your picture on milk?
 Ratings love tragedy and filth."

EXT. RAINBOW COURT CUL-DE-SAC - CONTINUOUS

MAX sits down on the lawn in front of the house, puts the RABBIT down and lets it flop around. RING.

RAIN (V.O.)
 I hate myself
 I tell the camera man
 Then BAM!
 A malt liquor bottle busts on the wall
 a 90 pound ice fiend shouts, "Hey'all

INT. DAHL HOME/RAIN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

RAIN POV: Through her window RAIN can see MAX and the RABBIT on the front lawn.

RAIN turns from the window to the journal in her lap. The source of the PHONE RINGING is in the ROOM.

RAIN
 Anyone who wants to join my club
 paint this name on your face in my blood!
 Love"

RING. RAIN drops her pen, gets up and answers the PHONE.

RAIN (cont'd)
 What?...Sí....Nada....Nada....No nothing.

CUT TO:

INT. DESTROYER'S APARTMENT/VARIOUS - CONTINUOUS

ALANNA
 Estamos en el apartamento del Destruyedor
 con su familia, Liv y los Godwins...

ALANNA whispers into her CELLPHONE in the HALL. In the living room she can see COACH DAHL and GAMA EL awkwardly try to help DESTROYER's grieving parents as they pack up their son's belongings.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALANNA (cont'd)
¿Necesito una razón para llamarte?

DESTROYER's MOTHER works with stoic efficiency, his FATHER sits staring into an empty box on his lap.

COACH DAHL
He had a gift, Mr. Floyd. More than talent. I'm sorry you didn't get a chance to see him play for us here.

DESTROYER'S FATHER
We don't travel much.

COACH DAHL
I'm talking to the owners. I think we're going to be able to retire his number.

GAMA EL looks out the window at her husband, PA-PA, standing in the driveway, staring up at the sky and jotting notes on his S.E.T.I. star chart.

GAMA EL
What the hell Rob?

DESTROYER'S MOTHER
Excuse me?

GAMA EL
Oh...I'm sorry I didn't mean that out loud.

GAMA EL smiles uncomfortably.

INT. DESTROYER'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - DUSK

LIV sits on DESTROYER's BED and EMPTIES out the contents of her purse. A case of ACUPUNCTURE NEEDLES falls out along with a few stray packets of the XANAX samples she gave to GAMA EL. She tears one open, shakes the pills into her mouth, grabs another and repeats. She opens up the ACUPUNCTURE NEEDLE case and touches them.

DESTROYER (O.S.)
Do you have any idea what you're doing?

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. DESTROYER'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - NIGHT (LIV DREAM #2)

LIV POV: LIV's HANDS unpack her ACUPUNCTURE NEEDLES and lay them out on the bed beside DESTROYER's BRACED LEG.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIV (O.S.)

I'm an RN and I've got my ARCB cert and
am working on my ANMCAB-

DESTROYER

Crabs and more crabs?

LIV (O.S.)

A-R-C-B, American Reflexology
Certification Board and A-N-M-C-A-B,
American Naturopathic Medical
Accreditation Board.

DESTROYER

Cool.

LIV

I'm sure this started out as first date
small talk. What do you do? blahdy,
blah. Really? Does it work? Yeah. OK,
show me.

LIV's POV moves from her needles to DESTROYER. She
follows his gaze to a MIRROR across the room and we see
her for the first time in the reflection, both of them on
his BED.

LIV (cont'd)

Did you just want to get me into your
bedroom or do you honestly want me to
help you?

DESTROYER

I don't like people helping me.

LIV (O.S.)

Why?

DESTROYER shrugs, but he looks genuinely scared, not of
the needles, but of intimacy.

LIV (cont'd)

Do it to me then. I'll show you how.

LIV pulls her shirt off. Her look moves from their
reflection to DESTROYER's face.

She hands him the needle, guiding his trembling hand into
her own skin.

END FLASHBACK:

INT. DESTROYER'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - NIGHT

THUMP. LIV lays unconscious on the floor of DESTROYER's bedroom, her legs draped over the bed. Drool begins to puddle on the floor by her face, several acupuncture needles poke out of her like a porcupine. Behind her ALANNA and GAMA EL open the door, nervously glancing back at DESTROYER's PARENTS in the other room.

CUT TO:

INT. DAHL HOUSE/RAIN'S BEDROOM - MORNING

LIV wakes up in a strange bed. ALANNA stands over her touching the end of the acupuncture needle still in her arm. LIV looks confused.

ALANNA

It's OK. It's me. You're at our house.

LIV scans RAIN's bedroom in confusion.

ALANNA (cont'd)

You don't have cable.

LIV looks at her, confusion not dispelled.

ALANNA (cont'd)

The Quacker Factory has a new product launch. Your Mom didn't want to miss it.

Confusion multiplied exponentially.

ALANNA (cont'd)

You passed out and wouldn't wake up and-

LIV

The Quacker Factory was having a new product launch and I don't have cable.

LIV sits up and carefully removes the needle as COACH DAHL pokes in through the open door.

ALANNA

Yeah. Well it was an awkward situation, with the Floyds-

COACH DAHL

That's one way to put it.

ALANNA

Is that your idea of kid gloves?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COACH DAHL

Why'd you try to kill yourself?

LIV

I didn't.

ALANNA shoots COACH DAHL an irritated look. LIV looks down at the large teddy bear shaped SLIPPERS on his feet.

CUT TO:

INT. FEIST HOME/DEN-LIVING ROOM - MORNING

GAMA EL watches the new QUACKER FACTORY product launch on QVC as ROSEMARY paces behind her talking.

ROSEMARY

God, this is so Liv.

GAMA EL

What are you talking about?

ROSEMARY

You know what I'm talking about.

GAMA EL

No Rose I don't.

ROSEMARY

Don't you think it's strange that we never heard about this guy until he dies and now abracacazam he's *THE ONE* and we're supposed to toss Liv a pity party.

GAMA EL

Rosemary!

ROSEMARY

I know it's horrible, this guy is dead, but I mean they only knew each other for how long? Remember Brian Higgs? His foot got caught in a combine or corn thresher or whatever over the summer of junior year and suddenly Liv is his best friend, taking up a collection around school for a prosthetic leg, and prom. I mean *come on*, the only thing she liked about him was that mangled leg of his.

ROSEMARY's phone VIBRATES. She checks the TEXT MESSAGE as she continues her story. Reading it, she smiles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSEMARY (cont'd)

He raised a six-hundred pound 4-H pig and listened to Christopher Cross. Who takes *that* guy to prom? And then they won cutest couple, of course.

GAMA EL

Who raised you?

ROSEMARY looks up from the phone. The smile disappears.

ROSEMARY

You.

DING-DONG. The front doorbell chimes.

ROSEMARY (cont'd)

Em! Door!

EXT. FEIST HOME/DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

The door opens. RAIN is standing on the stoop. EM looks at her. They appraise each other, uncomfortably. He glances back into the house. ROSEMARY is typing into her phone.

RAIN

My mom sent me over. She wanted Mrs. Godwin to know that Liv is awake.

EM

OK. Ah...I'll tell her.

There is an awkward shared moment before it is broken by SLATER who pushes out the front door dressed in a FAST FOOD SERVICE UNIFORM. He hops on his skateboard and kicks off down the driveway.

INT. DAHL HOME/RAIN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

LIV watches SLATER disappear down the street. She toys with an ACUPUNCTURE NEEDLE, we see that the one that she stuck in her arm is the same one she held with DESTROYER.

WINNEY (O.S.)

Who bears the heaviest weight? The deceased or the bereaved? Who knows? The dead, probably. God, maybe?

CUT TO:

EXT. SAVAGES ARENA/PARKING LOT - DAY

WINNEY, an imposing woman in her mid-fifties, slightly overweight with wild tangles of silver grey hair, addresses a memorial service. Beside her is a picture of DESMOND "DESTROYER" FLOYD encircled with flowers and a dedication plaque.

WINNEY

Me, no way. Sure I can guess. I've seen the faces of plenty of dead people, they do look peaceful. Not so for those left behind, look in their faces and you see a rictus of pain, wrenching despair, base physical and mental disintegration as grief takes hold, twisting the world of the mourner into an awful fun house of denial and illusion.

LIV listens in a fog. Around her is a medium sized crowd of mourners including COACH DAHL and other PLAYERS, FANS, ALANNA, ROSEMARY, PA-PA and GAMA EL.

WINNEY (cont'd)

I am sorry that I didn't know Desmond. From what his team mates and friends have shared about him I would have liked to-

FAN #1/FAN #2

Go Destroyer!

Beside LIV two DIEHARD FANS pump the air. FAN #1 has rubber TOMAHAWK buried in his forehead and fake blood streaming down from the "wound". FAN # 2 is decorated in war paint clutching a hockey stick with DESTROYER # 19 signature scrawled on the blade.

WINNEY

Anyway, I was not asked here to talk to you about him. I am here to talk to you about you.

An ASSISTANT moves through the crowd passing out fliers for a GRIEF COUNSELING CENTER in town as Winney talks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WINNEY (cont'd)

New York State Office of Mental Health publishes a kind of how to grieve guide called: *Grief Counseling Resource, A Field Manual*, listing normal symptoms of the griever, breaking them down into various categories: *physical*(sleep loss, appetite changes, digestive problems and the like), *behavioral*(aggression, recklessness, hyperactivity, reduced attention span), *emotional*(self-blame, anger, hopelessness and such)....

LIV glances at the FLYER, then stuffs it in her pocket. Beside her FAN #2 begins to cry.

FAN #2

We're so fucked. No Floyd no playoffs.

FAN #1 tries to control his blubbering companion. He takes his stick and leads him away as WINNEY continues.

WINNEY

...lastly and most overlooked is cognitive which can include idealization of the past, loss-centered thinking to the point of obsession and exaggerations in magical thinking....

EXT. SAVAGES ARENA/PARKING LOT - DAY/LATER

The group is breaking up, moving towards a TENTED AREA in the far corner of the parking lot where refreshments are being served. LIV remains behind, fixed on the MEMORIAL PLAQUE, then falls to her knees and starts digging.

GAMA EL

Sweetie you heard what she said. What you are going through is normal. Here.

GAMA EL walks up behind her holding a pair of cocktails. She sets one on the concrete beside LIV who whispers to herself almost inaudibly while her mother talks.

LIV

Normal? Nooormall...

GAMA EL

Look, I know this may not be the best time, but I wanted to tell you before I forgot. I'm going to ask your father to move out of the house or at least into the garage.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIV who previously ignored the drink, takes it and swallows it down in one long bolt.

LIV
Nooorrrmmmaaalll.

GAMA EL
I'm just sick of myself. I'm sure you know what I'm talking about. I have to do something. Something has to change.

LIV takes her cocktail glass and packs dirt into it, turning it over, building a small dirt cone structure on top of the PLAQUE.

GAMA EL (cont'd)
I was voted best body senior year in high school, did you know that? Now look at me. Post menopausal, marginally agoraphobic, afraid of the dark and uncooked seafood. I haven't left Fresno since my great aunt's funeral and that was in Stockton.

LIV
Nooorrrrrmmmmalll. Say it enough and pretty soon you can make taffy out of the word...

GAMA EL
I Tivo QVC. My husband spends his time hunched over a supped up lawn mower talking to space invaders, I'm afraid of my garbage...

LIV
....stretching it out three or four times the size any *noorrmall* two syllables might want or need to make itself comfortable.

GAMA EL
...two months ago I lost my Costco card for a week and my life fell apart, fell apart. I know what Job went through. Honey are those my little helpers?

LIV discards another trail packet of pain killers, accesses the dirt cone pyramid, flattens it with a swipe, gets up and walks toward a tented funeral reception.

INT. SAVAGES ARENA/PARKING LOT RECEPTION TENT - DAY/LATER

LIV tips her hand on the bottle as the bartender pours her a drink. Liquor surges into a plastic cup. When ALANNA comes up to her, LIV says apropos nothing at all.

LIV

You know normal is really so big and gooey and sticky that it's no wonder all kinds of things get gummed up in it.

ALANNA

You're drunk.

LIV

Noooooorrrmmaalllll.

ALANNA

I'm getting you out of here.

LIV looks around, taking in the room for the first time.

LIV

Wait!

LIV takes a few slices at her cup, hitting it dully with a swizzle stick to very little effect. She reconsiders and grabs a bottle of gin and a bottle of bourbon and then knocks them against each other.

LIV (cont'd)

Excuse me! Excuse me! I just want to-

ALANNA

This is not the time.

The room turns toward LIV.

LIV

I just wanted to say, hey. Most of you don't know me...Dez and I didn't know each other long. Not a lot of time and now he's gone. But, you know what? Love doesn't take time, no, it destroys it. Ha! Shit that's fucking funny!

ALANNA

Liv!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIV

It's a second and then shit, clocks stop,
the earth doesn't spin and the next thing
you know you're strapped in, talking to
this furry pink kind of ball of light
with floppy ears and legs but no knees
that kind of talks like a flight
attendant and he's saying...

(changing into a puppet
voice, and talking out of
her hand)

Hi-ho there, I'm the love monster and
please fasten your seatbelts and prepare
for take off, because we're never
touching down again!

COACH DAHL moves through the confused crowd towards her.

ALANNA

Liv! What the...?

LIV

And it's great until the little oxygen
cups fall out of the ceiling and you
crash and you are the only one who's
survived so you have to slide down that
inflatable rubber slide thing alone but
then some other monster comes up to you-

COACH DAHL

Come on Olivia, that's enough.

LIV

-And he's not at all light or flight
attententary like the love monster, in fact
he looks like some customs agent... or a
giant walking open freezer door, and he
grabs your life and says,

(changing into another
puppet voice, talking with
her hand)

I'm death monster and I'm HUNGRY! I eat
the future. Num, num, munch, munch,
chomp, chomp.

ALANNA is pulling at LIV who is busy chomping away and
then catches her warbling reflection in the liquid surface
of the punch bowl, a drop of blood slides down her face.
She shirks off ALANNA and steps down, hunches over the
bowl and plunges her head in.

POV UNDER-PUNCH: We see LIV's face amidst ice cubes,
everything seems quiet and still and slow.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Through the punch we see several people crowd around behind her, including COACH DAHL and ALANNA. Suddenly she is yanked backwards.

COACH DAHL grabs LIV, throws her over his shoulder and walks her out. ROSEMARY is fighting off hysterical laughter as several other women burst into tears.

EXT. SAVAGES ARENA/PARKING LOT - DAY

Away from the tent on the far side of the parking lot ALANNA slaps LIV hard across the face.

ALANNA

Coñjo!

LIV

I just wanted to share...what was going on. It's supposed to-

ALANNA goes to slap her again, but LIV punches her. ALANNA collapses on the ground.

LIV (cont'd)

He was my prince. Look at me. I've had frog scum on my mouth most of my life. Rajit was fucking hat trick:

(she counts it out on her fingers)

One yoga teacher, two bedpan salesman, three titbar DJ. Red flag, ouch, WACK in the face, oh, another one WACK, look out, WACK! Dumps me for my *sister*. Frogs.

ALANNA

Stop it! You aren't in a bubble. World around, other people.

LIV

I need a drink.

ALANNA

Try a walk.

LIV

Where?

Behind her is an empty plain landscape, nothing. They stare each other down and then LIV turns away.

CUT TO:

INT. SAVAGES ARENA/PARKING LOT RECEPTION TENT - DAY

PA-PA and GAMA EL stand uncomfortably under the tent with ROSEMARY. In the distance ALANNA makes her way back towards the tent while LIV climbs over a boxwood hedge on the far end of the parking lot and disappears.

ROSEMARY

Well that was entertaining. Go Sis!
Remember when she was grounded for
shoplifting and snuck out and got herself
arrested for underage drinking at that
Whitesnake concert with the high school
burn out, Craig Haney. Remember?

GAMA EL

Leave it be Rose.

PA-PA

Don't you think we should go? These
people don't really know us.

ROSEMARY

Oh! Sixth grade, I almost forgot. Derek
Farrell and Liv are playing doctor and he
takes a bunch of Polaroids, then stuffs
them in his underpants and charges a
sniff fee during recess-

PA-PA

I need to get back to the house. There's
been six possible frequency hits in the
vicinity of alpha centauri this week.
Something is about to happen.

GAMA EL gives him a vacant look.

EXT. FIELD - DUSK

LIV stands alone, watching the sunset. She senses
something and holds her shoulders tight. Her body arches
as if someone is holding it.

EXT. KINGS CANYON ROAD/SHOULDER - SAME

PA-PA, GAMA EL and ROSEMARY watch LIV. ROSEMARY rolls her
eyes, GAMA EL leans over and honks the HORN. LIV turns to
see the car and moves heavily towards it.

INT. GODWIN'S CAR - DUSK

LIV closes the back door and gets in next to ROSEMARY.

ROSEMARY

Well that was really completely appropriate funeral behavior.

GAMA EL

Rosemary.

ROSEMARY

What? I'm sorry about your boyfriend, but-

LIV turns and looks at her sister like a coiled snake. ROSEMARY is about to lash out, when LIV stops her.

LIV

Which one? I mean if you really want to talk about appropriate behavior Rose. Which *boyfriend* do you mean?

ROSEMARY looks at GAMA EL and then backs down.

ROSEMARY

You know, let's just forget it.

Everyone looks straight ahead, except LIV who looks out the side window as the car passes a giant graveyard of hundreds of BOB'S BIG BOYS BOBS each proudly presenting a hamburger with a smile.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

EXT. KINGS CANYON ROAD - DAY (LIV DREAM #3)

LIV POV: field of BOB's BIG BOYS. She sees her own reflection in the passenger side mirror, wind blowing her hair in DESTROYER's convertible IROC.

DESTROYER (O.S.)

Imagine if the world ended right now and some aliens came down and saw that. What do you think they'd say?

LIV

They'd say you've been spending too much time with my Dad. Are you going to tell me where we are going or not?

She looks over at DESTROYER behind the wheel.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DESTROYER

Not.

EXT. RANCH HOUSE/DRIVEWAY - DUSK

LIV POV(series of jump cuts): Through the windshield we see the IROC pull off the highway onto a dirt road.

An old hand painted sign that says "*Steubenville's 2nd Favorite Son*" with a caricature of DEAN MARTIN as a DOLPHIN in a pair of large black sunglasses, a slick suit and a pompadour lays in the weeds.

Lines of grapes lead up to an old farm house. Antique kitchen appliances and old cars decorate the front yard, goats, geese and ducks poke around them for food.

Out of the car, we see DESTROYER's BACK as LIV follows him behind the house, past aviaries filled with birds and into a thicket of banana plants and trumpet flowers.

DESTROYER (O.S.)

How are you Vy? This is the girl I was telling you about.

EXT. RANCH HOUSE/POOLYARD - CONTINUOUS

LIV POV: Emerges from the thicket to see a dirty old pool and VY, a woman in her late 60s, wearing a house dress, plastic slippers and a constant cigarette, gets up and approaches them.

VY

She looks alright. Hey Dean sing "Ain't that a Kick" for Destroyer's squeeze.

LIV looks over to see an adult DOLPHIN swim into the sunny side of the pool, CHIRPING.

VY (O.S.) (cont'd)

Some people'll tell you keeping him here is cruel.

DESTROYER

Come on.

As VY rambles on DESTROYER strips down to his underpants and steps into the water. Cautiously LIV joins him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VY (O.S.)

Bare in mind I don't use chlorine or copper sulfite to clean the pool and Dean's sonar is already shot to shit from three years swimming with topless mermaids in a tank behind the bar at the Tropiguana and four before that as Captain Jack's flippered first mate in the Domingez Hills water-slide Pirate Adventure Show. He's seen it all. At least there's no screaming kids. No way he'd make it out of captivity. I don't know what I'd do without him. I don't charge. Donations are welcome.

LIV looks back at VY takes a drag off of her cigarette, a tear in her eye.

VY (cont'd)

That's a great fucking fish.

LIV looks at her reflection in the water, she and DESTROYER stand side by side on the steps, her body is shaking.

DESTROYER

I was going to take you to the tractor pull in Tulare, but that seemed more about me.

LIV

I get it.

DESTROYER

What?

LIV

Your nickname.

LIV stares at him and then tentatively steps into the pool. DEAN swims around on the other end of the pool. LIV nervously wades out into the pool. DEAN swims out at a distance and then LIV ducks underwater.

UNDERWATER ANGLE: DEAN swims up close to her and lingers for a moment, until DESTROYER slips in beside her, he reaches for her hand, it is shaking. He guides their hands out together until they touch DEAN.

END FLASHBACK:

INT. LIV'S SHOWER - NIGHT

A ghost like form reaches out of the shower curtain. It is LIV standing and reaching out of the tub, leaning out into the bathroom. She giggles.

LIV

He's so smooth.

WHAM! She flops out of the tub and hits the floor, pulling the curtain down around her and upending her display of figurines.

LIV (cont'd)

Shit! Ouch! Son of a bitch!

She tries to get up, crushing glass with her every move, her face flushes with frustration and self-loathing. On the floor she sees her clothes from the funeral. Sticking out of her coat pocket is the GRIEF GROUP pamphlet that was distributed at the service. On the back is a CHART of MEETING TIMES and LOCATIONS.

CUT TO:

INT. DAHL HOME/KITCHEN-LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

DESTROYER's FACE is frozen on a TV screen, pull back to reveal #19 FLOYD on the ice in a game. The image rewinds and replays. COACH DAHL sits back in front of a TV set reviewing game footage with a note pad.

ALANNA

I can't do it.

Behind him in the kitchen, ALANNA leans over an OLD GAS STOVE, nervously clutching a long nozzle lighter in one hand and a BLUE HAWAIIAN in her special knitted drink cozy in the other. COACH DAHL gets up, takes the lighter and pokes it inside. FLAMES flare out as GAS ignites and he closes the oven door.

ALANNA (cont'd)

That stove scares me.

ALANNA goes to the refrigerator, refills her DRINK and COACH DAHL returns to the couch.

COACH DAHL

If you're about to inherit a scrap metal empire across the border, let me know.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALANNA

Funny. How about you get a real job again?

ALANNA works at a CRAFT AREA set up in the kitchen making NAPKINS in the shape of felt turkeys. RAIN slips down the stairs.

RAIN

Hey mom, I need forty bucks.

ALANNA

For?

RAIN

I need a new dining room set to start. They've got a great mid-century modern set on eBay. It's Mies van der Rohe.

COACH DAHL

Hey how about you sell those napkins on eBay? Then you could buy a new stove.

ALANNA ignores COACH DAHL.

ALANNA

I have no idea what you are talking about.

RAIN

I'm redecorating. I'm sick of my furniture. It's all Victorian.

ALANNA

The dollhouse? Mija, I like Victorian.

RAIN

I know. That's why I have it. It's all your stuff.

ALANNA

It's important for me to pass something on to you, besides my ugly feet.

RAIN

Well me too. I want to have something of my own to pass on to my daughter.

ALANNA jerks slightly, the sewing needle punches through the felt turkey and into her finger. She bites her lip.

ALANNA

Coño mio. Pass on to who?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RAIN

Nobody. I meant-

ALANNA

Hijole! Estas embarazada?

RAIN

Can you stop swearing?

ALANNA

Que carajo quieres? Contesta mi pregunta!

RAIN

No, pero tu estas borracho y no oyes la mia!

Blood seeps into the napkin clutched in ALANNA's hand as RAIN heads for the door whispering under her breath.

RAIN (cont'd)

All I wanted was some dollhouse furniture, Jesus.

ALANNA

Dick!

The door slams and COACH DAHL stands looking confused.

COACH DAHL

Was that about her dope?

CUT TO:

INT. CHICKEN KING - NIGHT

SLATER FEIST is wearing an orange and yellow tunic and cleaning out a deep fryer. RAJIT walks in. The MANAGER, standing at the counter and on the phone, waves SLATER to the register.

SLATER drops the fryer and walks to the counter. RAJIT looks at him for a long moment, too long.

SLATER

What do you want?

RAJIT

Oh, sorry. Let me get...ah, do you have a vegetarian meal?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SLATER

If you call mashed potatoes and a biscuit
a meal.

CUT TO:

EXT. GODWIN HOME/DRIVEWAY - EVENING

The main house windows glow with a warm orange hue. From a small window above the garage a PALE FLORESCENT LIGHT emanates.

PA-PA crosses the driveway, STRUGGLING TO CARRY A SINGLE BED MATTRESS. He looks up into the darkening sky, wanders off course and falls into the bushes.

PA-PA

Balls!

INT. GODWIN HOME/MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

GAMA EL looks outside and then returns to cleaning off PA-PA's bed side table. She gathers up notes written on napkins and scrap paper, odd homemade gauges and his CELLPHONE then dumps them into a wastebasket.

CUT TO:

INT. FEIST HOME - NIGHT

ROSEMARY is wearing stretch pants and a pullover. She is staring at an empty small rabbit cage. She has a large purse slung over her shoulder.

ROSEMARY

Max!! Slater!! Where's Rabbit Stew?

MAX appears in the hallway, looking at the empty cage.

MAX

He was here.

ROSEMARY

He's not now. Damn it! I told you guys
to keep the clasp shut!

EM walks into the room.

EM

What's up?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSEMARY
Rabbit got out again.

EM
It was just here.

ROSEMARY
Well it's gone now. Maxie, if you can't
manage to take care of your pet, it's
going into the pot.

ROSEMARY heads toward the front door.

EM
Where are you going?

ROSEMARY
To look for it.

EM
Where's Slater?

MAX
Work.

EM
You always go. We'll go. We're due.
Come on Max.

ROSEMARY looks nervous.

ROSEMARY
I'm already out the door.

EM relents without a fight. MAX looks sad.

MAX
I want to look for Stew.

ROSEMARY
Stop crying and stay here with your
father. I'll be back soon.

INT. FEIST HOME/GARAGE - NIGHT

The garage door creaks open. ROSEMARY adjusts her purse
on her shoulder, reaches inside for her car keys and then
YELPS. She yanks her hand out quickly and her keys go
sailing across the floor.

ROSEMARY
Motherf-!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She recoils, whipping her hand in the air. A spring of fresh blood pools on the tip of her finger.

Series of JUMP CUTS: ROSEMARY CINCHES the drawstring of her purse; SNATCHES her keys; SLAMS her car door; TOSSES her purse on the passenger seat; STARTS the ignition; SPINS around to back up. Suddenly her PURSE KICKS, falling to the floor.

EM (O.S.)

Hey!

ROSEMARY jumps out of her skin, as EM stands over the car, looking down at her.

EM (cont'd)

Sorry...Max wants ice cream and...ah could you pick up some batteries for my nose hair clipper?

ROSEMARY

What size?

EM

Triple A, I think. Maybe double. Hold on, I'll check.

EM runs back out of the garage. ROSEMARY throws a coat over her purse and backs up.

CUT TO:

INT. GODWIN HOME/KITCHEN - NIGHT

GAMA EL has just finished a comprehensive cleaning of the entire house. Several bags of TRASH are bound up near the door. She pours herself a drink and heads into the living room.

INT. GODWIN HOME/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

QVC is on the TV set. A Tivo time-line runs down the bottom of the screen. GAMA EL sits watching from one of two chairs facing the television, clearly a kind of his and hers. She looks over at PA-PA's chair, then gets up.

She stands in front of PA-PA's chair, looking around. Finally she settles into it, shifting and trying to find a comfortable place until she gives up, frustrated. She gets up, grabs the REMOTE and goes into the MENU. She purposefully deletes all her saved hours of QVC.

INT. GODWIN HOME/GARAGE - NIGHT

PA-PA sits on his mattress in a small room above the garage. He is hunched over his APPARATUS. He hears SQUEAKING and listens closer. Something draws him in. He reaches for a pad and paper.

CUT TO:

EXT. VALLEY HOME HEALTH CARE EQUIPMENT - NIGHT

ROSEMARY's MINIVAN is parked in the alley way. RABBIT STEW looks out the passenger window at RAJIT's SCOOTER and the bucket of CHICKEN KING strapped to the back.

INT. VALLEY HOME HEALTH CARE EQUIPMENT - NIGHT

RAJIT sits cross legged on the floor as ROSEMARY stands beside the stripper pole, RABBIT STEW noses out of her unsecured purse.

ROSEMARY

How long can I look for a rabbit?

RAJIT

This is part of your path, Rosemary.

ROSEMARY

You said I had a burden.

RAJIT smiles, reaches out, pinches ROSEMARY's nipple through her blouse.

RAJIT

I'll drive.

CUT TO:

EXT. TEMPERANCE AVE - NIGHT

SLATER skateboards home from work, smoking a cigarette, his bright orange and yellow Chicken King tunic slung over his shoulder. He catches sight of RAJIT's SCOOTER and his mother ROSEMARY on the back holding her purse, which seems to have a life of it's own. He ditches his cigarette as she passes. She does not notice him.

He rides on, passing a COMMUNITY CENTER. A congregation of people gather outside, LIV is among them.

INT. COMMUNITY CENTER - NIGHT

LIV walks down a sterile hallway. The sound of her footsteps echo around her. A bulletin board is papered over with handmade fliers and messages. Push pins jab in a clump at the bottom of the board. LIV draws out a pin and replaces it several times neatly in the same spot.

WINNEY (O.S.)

Did you bring the beet salad?

LIV turns startled to see WINNEY the counselor from the FUNERAL.

LIV

I'm sorry.

WINNEY

Oh, I thought you were Gretta.

(shouts to a woman down the hall)

Hey Gretta!

(returning to Liv)

Can I help you?

LIV

I'm here for the...ah...

WINNEY

Grief? Or Eating?

LIV

Grief? Why, do I...?

WINNEY

No. I mean you never can tell. People have all kinds of body dysmorphia. My husband works at Boeing and his union has a bulimia support group for men over fifty. Six years ago he started wearing a girdle. I digress. You look very healthy. I should have-

LIV

No. Don't apologize. I'm-

The woman holds up her hand to silence LIV.

WINNEY

My name is Winney and I am seeking closure.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A long awkward pause separates them. WINNEY stands holding her hand up like a cop halting traffic, before lowering it forward to shake.

LIV

My name is Liv...and I'm seeking closure.

GRETТА approaches carrying the beet salad.

WINNEY

Oh, for Christ sakes Gretta. Feta?
Larry is lactose intolerant.

GRETТА

Shit. Next time don't ask me. What did you bring?

LIV is frozen, empty handed.

CUT TO:

EXT. RAINBOW COURT CUL-DE-SAC - NIGHT

SLATER and MAX are in the FEIST driveway. Flaming cans of WD-40 explode in large flutes melting army men, toy tanks and cars to the asphalt driveway. RAIN walks up to the drive. The Feist kids stop when they see her.

RAIN

If you burn your eyebrows off they grow back like pubic hair.

SLATER gives her a forced smile. MAX nervously raises a hand to MAX's forehead.

RAIN walks up to the FEIST house, knocks and waits, glancing back until EM opens it. They stand looking at each other for a long moment.

RAIN (cont'd)

Can I come in?

CUT TO:

EXT. MUZZLE LOADER/BACK PARKING LOT- NIGHT

RAJIT's scooter speeds across a gravel lot behind a down-at-heels topless club. RAJIT climbs off the Scooter and ROSEMARY follows him nervous, but excited.

They approach CINDER, a late career stripper with TIGER STRIPES PAINTED on her face and body sitting in a lawn chair smoking a cigarette and looking up at the sky.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RAJIT
What's up Cinder?

CINDER
Sky.

RAJIT walks inside, ROSEMARY follows smiling uncomfortably failing to make eye contact with CINDER.

INT. MUZZLE LOADER/HALL - NIGHT

RAJIT leads ROSEMARY through a dark hall, the walls shake with primal screams of a rowdy audience and loud music.

A beaded doorway separating the hall from the club shivers as a ZEBRA STRIPPER painted with black and white stripes slips into the hall, her fists full of dollars and a real zebra skin bikini in her teeth. She approaches ROSEMARY who steps aside to let her pass. They share a look at one and other.

REPTILE STRIPPER (O.S.)
How'd you do?

ZEBRA STRIPPER
Animals. All singles.

ROSEMARY spins to see a REPTILE STRIPPER in bright green body paint behind her waiting to pass.

REPTILE STRIPPER
Excuse me. You're Raj's friend?

ROSEMARY
Ah, yeah.

ZEBRA STRIPPER
You work with a bunny?

She points to RABBIT STEW poking his face out of ROSEMARY's purse. Confused, ROSEMARY does not answer.

REPTILE STRIPPER
I used to have a snake. Killed tips.
Most guys are afraid of their own dick
not to mention a seven-foot reptile.

ROSEMARY
It's my sons'.

The two STRIPPERS stare at her as she pushes RABBIT STEW back into her purse. The moment is broken by the voice of a DJ calling the REPTILE STRIPPER to the stage.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSEMARY drops her purse to the floor and pushes against the wall to let the STRIPPERS pass, watching them go. ROSEMARY is alone in the dark hall, where is RAJIT? What is she doing here?

THUNK! A door swings open. ROSEMARY looks up as light from the night sky breaks the darkness of the hall. RAJIT stands at the top of a ladder leading to the roof, his hand extended to her.

RAJIT

Come on Rosemary.

CUT TO:

INT. GODWIN HOME/GARAGE-ROOM - NIGHT

PA-PA glances out the window at the night sky and then returns to the APPARATUS. It SQUEAKS wildly, the monitors flap and pin. He gets up suddenly.

EXT. GODWIN HOME/DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

PA-PA crosses the driveway, holding a note-pad and muttering to himself, checking computations. He reaches the front door, rattles the knob and finds it locked. Confused, he pounds on the door.

PA-PA

Ellen! Come on! Let me in!

INT. GODWIN HOME/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

GAMA EL is looking through the CLASSIFIED AD SECTION of the paper, circling various job opportunities.

PA-PA (O.S.)

I can't find my dang cellphone!

She looks at the bags of garbage for a moment and then returns to her paper.

EXT. GODWIN HOME/DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

PA-PA pants, frustrated.

PA-PA

Shit Ellen this is it!

CUT TO:

INT. COMMUNITY CENTER/MEETING ROOM - NIGHT

LIV watches the grief group as it goes around.

LARRY

Everyone uses the phantom limb metaphor. I've never once forgotten that she was gone. I've never rolled over on the other side of the bed and reached out for the place my wife used to be. Never.

CUT TO:

ABIGAIL, a young military widow, talks to several group members, as if they might answer her question.

ABIGAIL

Where's Sulaymaniyah? I'm probably not even saying it right. I've got no idea what it looks like. Do they drink coffee? Do women wear dresses? Can you see the mountains from the city?

CUT TO:

LIV sits in front of the group waiting to address them. WINNEY gives her an urging gesture.

LIV

Ah, my name is Olivia and... I'm seeking closure.

GROUP

Good grief Olivia.

LIV stalls, her glance moves across the faces. Who are these people? What am I doing here? Her gaze settles on a large man in a snow suit, REGGIE, across the circle from her. His lips are moving and he seems to be staring at her. What is he saying? "FUCK YOU, FUCK YOU...." His lips repeat it over and over again. What?

LIV returns his gaze, confused, until she realizes he is not looking at her but at the percolating top of a coffee maker behind her. She turns back to REGGIE whose mouth seems to be moving in time with the coffee maker until suddenly he bolts up, KICKS his chair back and SHOUTS.

REGGIE

No! FUCK YOU!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REGGIE lunges forward, kicking the coffee maker over as LIV screams and shields herself.

CUT TO:

EXT/INT. GODWIN HOME - NIGHT

PA-PA breaks a window in the house. GAMA EL screams.

CUT TO:

EXT/INT. FEIST HOME - NIGHT

RAIN emerges from a bathroom and into the hall. She has changed into a very tasteful COCKTAIL DRESS, she looks stunning, grown up and sophisticated. EM has also changed into a pair of DRESS SLACKS and a LINEN SHIRT.

RAIN

How do I look?

EM

Perfect. Remember this has to be our secret.

RAIN

I know.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMUNITY CENTER/HALLWAY - NIGHT

WINNEY has LIV in a bear hug. LIV, covered in coffee stains, hyperventilating, tries to free herself. Across the hall REGGIE, now under control, looks over at her apologetically.

Behind her several members of the group stand in the doorway. A few more are cleaning up the remains of the upended refreshment table.

WINNEY

I think I can handle this. Larry can you take over the meeting?

LARRY nods and WINNEY gestures to one of the group to close the door. LIV stops struggling. WINNEY lets her free. She slumps down onto the ground.

WINNEY (cont'd)

This is a good start, but what now?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIV

What?

WINNEY

Now. The moment you lose a loved one,
you enter a newly ordered world, now.
Live in it Liv, embrace your Now.

LIV stares at WINNEY as if she might chew her neck off at the base.

CUT TO:

EXT. RAINBOW COURT CUL-DE-SAC - NIGHT

COACH DAHL is in the driveway of his house hitting PUCKS as hard as he can into a regulation goal on the lawn. SLAP. SLAP. Worn down, he stops and turns around.

COACH DAHL POV: INSIDE THE HOUSE. ALANNA is on the phone, we cannot hear what she is saying, but she seems concerned. He hears RAISED VOICES from across the street and turns towards the FEIST DRIVEWAY.

SLATER and MAX are having a MATCH FIGHT. Tiny little flares of light shoot between them. COACH DAHL watches them until his gaze is drawn to a LIT UPSTAIRS WINDOW.

COACH DAHL looks at it for a while, then puts down his hockey stick and heads into his own house.

INT. DAHL HOME - NIGHT

COACH DAHL steps inside, ALANNA hangs up the phone, holding a ZOMBIE in her special COZY.

COACH DAHL

Those Feist kids are going to burn their house down. Do you think I should go over and talk to them?

ALANNA

It's getting late. I don't know where she is.

COACH DAHL approaches her, sets her drink on the table and looks her in the eyes.

COACH DAHL

Look, Rain's fine. I'll just drive around a bit. See if I can't find her.

EXT. RAINBOW COURT CUL-DE-SAC - NIGHT

COACH DAHL emerges from his house and walks toward the car, gets in and puts the car in reverse.

Across the street, COACH DAHL looks first at the LIT WINDOW on the second floor of the FEIST HOUSE and then at the TWO KIDS. He is about to get out, but then shakes his head, puts the car in gear and disappears down the street.

We are left with the FEIST HOUSE, the TWO KIDS TOSSING MATCHES at each other and the LIT SECOND FLOOR WINDOW.

CUT TO:

INT. FEIST HOME/HALL - NIGHT

Light spills from under a door at the end of the hall, hushed voices.

RAIN (O.S.)

I just want it to be different. I want what goes on inside to be like no other house around here.

EM (O.S.)

Do you like this couch?

INT. FEIST HOME/STUDY - NIGHT

RAIN

It's too angular for the room. I want it to have that soft seventies feel in here.

EM and RAIN sit in front of an EBay screen on the computer. They are bidding on DOLLHOUSE HOME FURNITURE.

EM

Oh shit look. These are Saarinen chairs!

RAIN appraises the miniature tulip chairs judiciously.

CUT TO:

EXT. MUZZLE LOADER/ROOF-TOP - NIGHT

A GIANT LAMP powers up slowly on a PROMOTIONAL SKY TRACKING SEARCHLIGHT rig. RAJIT stands beside the rig closing a control panel as lights begin TWISTING, beams reach up into the night sky, casting him in intermittent silhouette. He gestures to a Chicken bucket.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RAJIT

Chicken King?

ROSEMARY

Congratulations. You did it. I'm officially out of my comfort zone, again; this time there's nothing in my ass.

Behind her, her purse twitches on the ground beside the roof hatch.

RAJIT

It's not my intention to scare you Rose, I just want to put you in touch with your primitive. I'm giving you fear. Primal fear.

ROSEMARY

For what?

RAJIT

Our Anniversary.

ROSEMARY

Our anniversary was last week.

RAJIT

No.

ROSEMARY

Yes.

RAJIT

No. Or yes. That was our *solar* anniversary. This is our *lunar* anniversary. I wanted to wait until the full moon to celebrate. It's an Aztec tradition. To mark the moon, not the day of the occasion.

ROSEMARY

So you didn't bring me here to strip for money.

RAJIT laughs.

RAJIT

Are you ready for this?

RAJIT drops his pants and shirt and stands naked in front of her. ROSEMARY hesitates a moment and then peels off her pants and shirt. They stand there facing each other. ROSEMARY lurches forward. RAJIT stops her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RAJIT (cont'd)
On the monster matt.

He turns to a GIANT YOGA MATT LAID OUT IN FRONT OF THE LIGHT TRACKER. ROSEMARY looks confused, as RAJIT steps onto the matt, rising up into crescent pose, the light tracker moving behind him mechanically, illuminating his wiry body hair.

RAJIT (cont'd)
Come on. Salute the moon.

Neither of them notice ROSEMARY's purse teetering on the edge of the open roof hatch, before disappearing. THUMP.

ROSEMARY shields her eyes, awkwardly approaching the yoga matt. RAJIT leads her in a series of yoga poses. What seems ridiculous at first transforms as their bodies glow against the moving light tracker into something transcendent and beautiful, shadows projected into the moon lit sky.

INT. MUZZLE LOADER/HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

ROSEMARY's PURSE lays motionless in the hall -- draw string uncinched, mouth open.

POV: Inside purse, the ladder rises up through the open hatch and into night. When the POV twitches and begins to move we realize we are in RABBIT STEW's POV. He noses his way out of the purse and hops down the hall, towards the back door, held ajar by a leucite high heel.

EXT. MUZZLE LOADER/BACK PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

CINDER stares up at the LIGHT TRACKER BEAMS. RABBIT STEW hops over the high heel and out the back door.

His nose crinkles in the night air. As he approaches CINDER, she looks down. They both look at each other and she chuckles an instant before a loud SONIC BOOM shakes the sky.

EXT. MUZZLE LOADER/ROOF-TOP - CONTINUOUS

RAJIT and ROSEMARY look up in shock as a STREAK OF LIGHT flashes across the sky.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROEDING PARK - NIGHT

LIV walks through the city park desperate and confused, her path littered with several Xanax packs. A family of MIGRANTS slip ghost like across her path. SUDDENLY she's blown forward, thrust onto the ground with a giant CRASH and EXPLOSION. The street lights go dark.

CUT TO:

INT. GODWIN HOME/KITCHEN - NIGHT

GAMA EL

I want you out of here. This is not giving me space-

GAMA EL and PA-PA are caught mid-argument, the house suddenly goes black.

PA-PA

That's them Ellen! They're here.

GAMA EL shakes her head. PA-PA runs out. GAMA EL follows.

EXT. GODWIN HOME/DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

GAMA EL

Who's here Rob?! Who? Marvin the Martian? ET? Cornelius and Zira? I'm sick of this crap! I've been putting up with you and your *aliens* for twenty three years. They're not coming to get you. This, right here, this planet, this house, this marriage, me...is all you've got. I'll send you a message from outer space. I want a divorce.

PA-PA

I don't think you understand. This is about first contact. Do you want to be Pizzaro or Captain Smith?

GAMA EL

Do you realize how idiotic that sounds?

PA-PA

I know it's hard to believe. I do. But you've got to trust me this time. I'm doing this for us. You'll see that soon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GAMA EL

You're a moron.

PA-PA

Well I don't see it like that, but I can't argue with you right now. I've really got to go.

CUT TO:

INT. FEIST HOME - NIGHT

EM and RAIN are stumbling around in the dark, all the lights have gone out, BABY GUY is crying.

EM

I've got to get the baby.

RAIN

I can't see.

EM

Take my hand.

They pass an open window, RAIN pauses to see a flame spit out in the driveway and then MAX'S HAIR CATCHES FIRE. It's a quick flame and then it's out.

RAIN

Whoa.

EM

What?

MAX'S SCREAMS join BABY GUY'S.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHIELDS AVE - NIGHT

RABBIT STEW hops along the pavement. Suddenly LIGHTS FLASH across it's face. THUMP.

INT. COACH DAHL'S WAGONEER - CONTINUOUS

COACH DAHL, who had been surreptitiously looking at the passing the MUZZLE LOADER the way married men do, jerks forward realizing he has just hit something.

COACH DAHL

Damn it! Damn it!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COACH DAHL pulls off the road and gets out of the Jeep.

CUT TO:

EXT. GODWIN HOME/DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

PA-PA emerges from the garage hauling his APPARATUS. GAMA EL stares in disbelief.

PA-PA

We don't have a lot of time.

GAMA EL

I'm calling a lawyer. I'm keeping the house.

He slams the trunk and gets in the car.

PA-PA

You're going to thank me Ellen.

CUT TO:

EXT. MUZZLE LOADER/ROOF-TOP - NIGHT

RAJIT and ROSEMARY have gathered their clothes and are looking out over the town. In the distance, above the orange glow of fire, a plume of smoke draws a signature across the sky. Several people from the club have spilled out in the parking lot. Something catches her eye down the street.

ROSEMARY

Oh crap. I've got to go.

She struggles to slip back into her clothes.

INT. MUZZLE LOADER/HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

ROSEMARY stumbles downstairs and into the darkened hall crowded with angry STRIPPERS.

CUT TO:

EXT. RAINBOW COURT CUL-DE-SAC - NIGHT

ALANNA runs out her front door, heading toward the SHOUTS of one of the FEIST kids across the street.

INT. FEIST HOME - CONTINUOUS

EM and RAIN are running down the stairs. He has BABY GUY in his arms.

EXT. FEIST HOME/DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

Screaming, MAX's hands fan his smoking head. SLATER is trying to get MAX's arms away.

MAX

Hot! Hot! Hot! Itchy!

SLATER

Let me see it.

ALANNA grabs the HOSE, turns on the water and crosses the driveway. She stands holding the hose over MAX.

ALANNA

Max! Just calm down.
(turning to SLATER)
What happened?

SLATER

You know...

Behind them the door opens. ALANNA looks up to see EM, RAIN and BABY GUY frozen at the door. She stares at them. EM in his SLACKS and LINEN SHIRT and RAIN in her COCKTAIL DRESS. For the first time we realize that they are DRESSED EXACTLY LIKE the HUSBAND AND WIFE in RAIN's DOLLHOUSE. They're is no escaping it. It looks bad.

MAX has stopped screaming. Slowly MAX's hands drop revealing a face black with smoke and wet. Most of MAX's hair is gone, but the burn is not terrible.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHIELDS AVE - NIGHT

EYES OF A DYING RABBIT. COACH DAHL and ROSEMARY stand over RABBIT STEW drawing his last breath.

COACH DAHL

I'm really sorry Rose. I-

ROSEMARY

It's my fault.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COACH DAHL

No. I just don't get how it would make it all the way to town from your house.

ROSEMARY

Get up.

ROSEMARY kneels on the street in front of the dying rabbit. COACH DAHL doesn't know what to do. He notices ROSEMARY's bare feet and sweatshirt, he glances down the street at the entrance to the MUZZLE LOADER where PATRONS and STRIPPERS mill about staring skyward in confusion.

ROSEMARY (cont'd)

Shit, shit, shit, shit!

She lowers herself slowly onto the asphalt. Laying down beside RABBIT STEW. She stares into it's eyes and begins to weep.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROEDING PARK - NIGHT

LIV, still on the ground, opens her eyes and sees DESTROYER, reaching out and touching her.

THIS IS NOT A FLASHBACK. FROM THIS POINT ON DESTROYER APPEARS TO LIV IN THE PRESENT AS A REAL LIVE PERSON.

DESTROYER

Sorry. I didn't mean to scare you.

LIV

You did. Do you know what time it is?

He kneels down.

DESTROYER

I don't. Are you alright?

LIV

I think I get it.

DESTROYER

What?

LIV

Your nickname.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

A highway billboard smolders in flames. One corner is torn off in a neat hole. Beyond it a crater is dug out several feet into the field.

PA-PA's car is parked off the road. His breath is tense and his body is full of expectation as he makes his way across the field. Looking around, he realizes that he is going to be the first to make contact. He stops, this is going to be the moment, he has to be ready.

From behind the smoldering crater we can see the structure of something metallic. In the distance PA-PA approaches closer, closer. Until he is on top of the crater. He stands still.

Inside the crater we see what PA-PA sees: the INSIGNIA of some well known EUROPEAN TELECOM COMPANY. It is a bit of fallen SPACE JUNK.

PA-PA stands on the edge of the crater just staring. The disappointment moves over his face until he breaks. He tosses his apparatus into the crater. It crashes into the pile of smoldering metal. Exhausted, he collapses beside the hole, just staring.

FADE TO BLACK:

EXT. RAINBOW COURT CUL-DE-SAC - DAY

ROSEMARY, EM, ALANNA and COACH DAHL are engaged in a heated argument in front of the FEIST HOUSE. We hear only the muffled RING of a far off cellphone.

RAIN (V.O.)

Flesh covers the bone and they put a mind
in there and sometimes a soul and the
women break vases against the walls...

COACH DAHL lunges for EM and drags him out of the house.

RAIN (V.O.) (cont'd)

...and the men drink too much and nobody
finds the one but keep looking crawling
in and out of beds...

ROSEMARY, ALANNA, SLATER and MAX are frozen as EM shields himself from DICK DAHL'S fists. RING, RING, RING.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RAIN (V.O.) (cont'd)
Flesh covers the bone and the flesh
searches for more than flesh.

CUT TO:

INT. VALLEY HOME HEALTH CARE EQUIPMENT -DAY

A registered NURSE pokes through the store. Behind the counter, RAJIT is dressed more conservatively than we have seen him before, holding his cellphone to his ear. He hangs up in frustration.

RAIN (V.O.)
There's no chance at all: we are all
trapped by a singular fate.

CUT TO:

EXT. GODWIN HOME/DRIVEWAY - DAY

RAIN (V.O.)
Nobody ever finds the one.

PA-PA deposits a large trash bag and heads up the steps into the garage; bits of metal and equipment crowd the cans.

RAIN (V.O.) (cont'd)
The city dumps fill, the junk yards fill,
the madhouses fill...

CUT TO:

EXT. RAINBOW COURT CUL-DE-SAC - NIGHT

RAIN's DOLLHOUSE sits in a trash can beside the DAHL house.

RAIN (V.O.)
...the hospitals fill, the graveyards
fill...

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

RAIN wears her school uniform, she sits in an empty hall writing the poem on the glass of a fire extinguisher with a permanent marker.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RAIN

...nothing else fills.

She stares at the poem written out across the reflection of her face in the glass. After a moment she becomes aware of ANOTHER REFLECTION in the glass. She turns to see a young NUN looking at her.

NUN

You know there's nothing to be ashamed of. The world has gone feral. A sexual assault occurs every two and a half minutes nationally.

RAIN

So. I'm not one of them.

NUN

Neither was I. I mean I didn't report it. Only 4 in 10 women do.

RAIN

I wasn't raped.

NUN

Molested then. Globally it's much worse, something like 1 out of every 3 women get abused. Nuns are especially vulnerable. Young girls and nuns. Do you ever wonder how many famous people have been raped besides Teri Hatcher? I mean like Shirley Temple or St Catherine of Sienna. Is that Marilyn Manson?

The NUN points to the graffiti on the fire extinguisher.

RAIN

No.

NUN

Nine Inch Nails?

RAIN

Bukowski.

NUN

Oh. I don't know them. Do you know what time it is?

RAIN

No.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NUN

1 minute and 15 seconds since the last sex crime.

RAIN

How do you know?

The NUN pauses, staring at RAIN, before responding.

NUN

Just a guess. Maybe one's happening now. Or right now. Or NOW!

CUT TO:

INT. GODWIN HOME/GARAGE - DAY

A clock on the wall jumps mechanically another second. The room looks transformed. Gone are all the gadgets. PA-PA sits at a desk. There are TWO FORMS sitting there. He weighs one and then the other. He takes a deep breath, pulls one of the forms toward him, SIGNS IT and then folds it neatly, slipping it into an envelop.

He grabs a GAG ARROW off a shelf and slips it on his head, positioning it in the mirror like a hat, adjusting it from side to side until it looks right.

EXT. GODWIN HOME/GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

A ROCK arcs through the air and HITS a TRASH-CAN LID that MAX is using as a shield. SLATER holds a TRASH-CAN LID at his side.

SLATER

Your turn.

MAX watches PA-PA walk across the drive with a gag arrow through his head.

INT. GODWIN HOUSE/KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

ROSEMARY is cooking dinner in her MOM'S KITCHEN. She looks down at her cell-phone and becomes disturbed.

INSERT CELL-PHONE IM: *NEW MESSAGE from RAJIT. "You were born with wings. Why crawl through life?" ~ Rumi. Don't shut me out. Please. Raj.*

GAMA EL (O.S.)

What's going to happen to him?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSEMARY closes her phone and looks up. GAMA EL is wearing the same kind of fast food restaurant uniform as SLATER.

ROSEMARY

They've got the e-mail records, but no physical evidence. Rain refuses to cooperate. She says the only thing he played with was her dollhouse. It's typical. Em's like a healthy turd, a born floater. He just got awarded the job to build a \$117,000 backyard water feature for Craig Haney and his new wife.

GAMA EL

Craig Haney? The drug addict?

ROSEMARY

He's the one that got away, four Taco Bells, two Speed Matts and a Red Roof Inn. Of course Liv had to be into him when his lips were surgically attached to a bong and took 3 years to make it out of 10th grade.

GAMA EL

Your sister is not doing well.

ROSEMARY

Yes.

PA-PA stands on the threshold, his head poking tentatively inside. He has the gag arrow stuck through his head.

PA-PA

Am I interrupting?

GAMA EL does not turn around.

ROSEMARY

Where's Slater and Max?

PA-PA

Rock fight in the driveway.

ROSEMARY starts to leave, GAMA EL stops her.

GAMA EL

Don't go anywhere.

(to PAW-PAW)

Did you sign the documents?

PA-PA

Well sort of.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GAMA EL spins, angry, and sees PA-PA with the arrow through his head for the first time.

GAMA EL

You look like an ass Rob.

He smiles meekly and then pulls the arrow off his head.

GAMA EL (cont'd)

What the hell do you mean you sort of signed them?

PA-PA

I signed these documents...It's an identity change petition and an affidavit of spousal consent. I want to take your last name. Legally.

ROSEMARY

What the hell for?

PA-PA and GAMA EL look over at ROSEMARY, who shrugs and withdraws.

PA-PA

Ellen I realize I have been selfish and haven't always considered you.

ROSEMARY's phone VIBRATES again, she opens it.

INSERT CELL-PHONE IM: NEW MESSAGE from RAJIT. You're begging me to go, you're making me stay. Why do you hurt me so bad? It would help me to know. Do I stand in your way, or am I the best thing you've had? Believe me, believe me, I can't tell you why. But I'm trapped by your love, and I'm chained to your side. We are strong, no one can tell us we're wrong. Searching our hearts for so long, both of us knowing. Love is a battlefield. CALL ME! RAJIT.

ROSEMARY shuts her phone again, having trouble breathing.

GAMA EL

I have to go to work.

GAMA EL gets up from the table and grabs her purse.

PA-PA

I understand this is unexpected.

GAMA EL

And unwanted. What I want is a divorce.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He extends the envelop with resolve. GAMA EL walks past him towards the door. He calls after her.

PA-PA

I'll leave the forms in here. I marked the pages for you to sign.

GAMA EL

I'm calling the lawyer.

PA-PA

Good. Check it out for yourself-

GAMA EL

And telling him you're refusing to sign the divorce papers.

She slams the front door, leaving PA-PA and ROSEMARY. ROSEMARY looks down at her PHONE and opens it. ROSEMARY recoils from the phone, grabbing her gut. She vomits a bit into her throat and falls over the sink.

INSERT CELL-PHONE IM: *NEW MESSAGE from RAJIT. "Out beyond ideas of right doing and wrong doing, there is a field. I'll meet you there." ~ Rumi. CALL ME I'M IN THE FIELD WAITING!* R

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD/SPACE JUNK CRATER - DAY

RAJIT sits on his SCOOTER hyperventilating, the ground around him is littered with cigarette butts. He looks back at his phone, a dead lifeless thing in his palm. He shakes it and thumps it on the handlebars.

Several hundred yards away a group of people gather around the CRATER. EM stands on the edge of the hole, with his arm in a brace and an eye patch. He hears the sound of a motor revving and then turns to look as a distant figure on a scooter bumps along the edge of the field. The SCOOTER seems to be heading towards him but then abruptly veers away disappearing down the road. EM is left beside the hole.

CUT TO:

INT. SAVAGES ARENA/HALLWAY - NIGHT

COACH DAHL walks alone down a long hall. In the distance he can see ALANNA and RAIN arguing. ALANNA is knitting a snowflake pot-holder which clearly bothers RAIN.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALANNA

Everything is going to change. We're going to be doing things as a family-

RAIN

Did you know the Latin root for family and slave are the same?

ALANNA does not respond to this, but continues knitting. COACH DAHL stops far enough to hear, but not close enough for them to notice him.

RAIN (cont'd)

I hate hockey!

ALANNA

This is all coming from love, Mija.

RAIN

Putting Em Feist in the hospital, that's love?

ALANNA

You don't understand people's intentions-

RAIN

Nothing happened.

(succumbs to her frustration
with ALANNA's knitting)

Stop that! Can you just stop for one second?

ALANNA

You're not old enough to-

RAIN

To have an adult friend? Stop knitting!

ALANNA

Oye Mija, don't raise your voice at me.

RAIN

You can't do it. You can't listen to me. You just can't do it. Sometimes I think if I was some fruity drink or one of your stupid projects you'd give a shit, but I'm not! I'm not a fucking pot-holder!

RAIN grabs the knitting and tries to pull it apart, but it is too tightly woven. She throws it down, and then spins around to find COACH DAHL blocking her path. He GRABS her arm forcefully.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COACH DAHL

Apologize to your mother.

RAIN doesn't say anything. She tries to walk away but can't. She struggles in her father's grip, his eyes grow distant and angry as the flesh on her arms redden.

RAIN

Let go. Your hurting me.

ALANNA

Dick!

COACH DAHL suddenly comes to his senses and frees her. RAIN runs down the hall. He turns to ALANNA. She avoids his look and silently recovers her knitting.

EXT. SAVAGES ARENA/PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

RAIN walks out and passes by LIV sitting in the IROC, alone. RAIN looks at her, she is talking to herself.

LIV

This is one of those moments, just before you're supposed to do something courageous and bold and team oriented and...

INT. IROC/PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

LIV

...transcendent. This is when the guy who's faced all the tough odds gets up and tells the other guys what's what. And even though everyone knows they are like the apostles or cabinet members, there's the tough who cries, the mute who speaks, the joker who gets serious, still no one knows their name. They are rays coming out of the sun. You are the sun.

DESTROYER

Liv.

She turns and we see DESTROYER for the first time in this scene. He is suited up in his hockey gear, helmet and stick, all ready to go.

LIV

Yeah?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DESTROYER kisses her gently and she returns it with passion, full in the face.

EXT. SAVAGES ARENA/PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

RAIN watches as LIV makes out with the air, her tongue flashing around in nothing. She shakes her head and walks off.

INT. IROC/PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

DESTROYER and LIV break apart.

LIV
Knock'em dead!

DESTROYER taps his stick to his helmet and fumbles with the car door latch. LIV watches as he stumbles across the parking lot in his blades, disappearing into the stadium.

CUT TO:

INT. GODWIN HOME/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The broadcast of the HOCKEY GAME plays on the radio as MAX sits at the table finishing dinner, looking over at ROSEMARY sitting in front of the fire tossing New Agey own-your-life-type books and letters from RAJIT onto the flames. ROSE watches the words and RAJIT's name fold into ash, and then turns to MAX.

ROSEMARY
I love you. You know that right?

MAX
Mom, are you OK?

ROSEMARY
Yeah. I said I love you. You're supposed to say "I love you" back.

PA-PA enters.

PA-PA
What's the score?

MAX
Savages are down by two, first period.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PA-PA

Dick Dahl should go back to selling
Jacuzzis. Whatever happened to that
rabbit?

ROSEMARY

Whatever happened to your aliens?

PA-PA

Maybe you could talk to your Mother-

ROSEMARY

No thanks. My plate is full.

MAX

Maybe Rabbit Stew is still out there?
Maybe we could find him?

ROSEMARY

I'll buy you another rabbit, a newer one.

PA-PA

Come on Rosy, it's not a Game-Boy. We
should go look for him.

ROSEMARY looks from the smoldering letters on the fire to
MAX's fried hair. ROSEMARY caves.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAVAGES ARENA/PARKING LOT - NIGHT

LIV looks in the rear view mirror as she daubs on a thick
layer of bright colored face paint. She draws the number
19 on either cheek.

She opens the hatch back of her car and pulls out a large
CANVAS BANNER wrapped around two poles. She slings them
over her shoulder. She is the embodiment of the insane
fan as she moves across the parking lot toward the arena.

LIV passes ALANNA who does a double take. She starts to
call out to LIV, but finds herself enveloped by local
YOKUT and MONACHE TRIBE MEMBERS protesting the team name
and the INDIAN CHIEF mascot. ALANNA looks around
disoriented.

INT. SAVAGES ARENA/HOCKEY RINK - CONTINUOUS

LIV makes her way through the sparse crowd. She looks out
at the scoreboard. 3 to 0. Savages are down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She finds her seat and then scans the ice, checking jerseys, no FLOYD. She turns to the WOMAN next to her.

LIV

Has Destroyer been in yet?

The WOMAN looks confused glancing at a MEMORIAL BANNER hanging from the rafters.

LIV (cont'd)

Hello? Destroyer? Number 19? Floyd?
Has he had any ice time tonight?

The WOMAN answers tentatively as if talking to a crazy person.

WOMAN

No. No, he hasn't.

LIV

What the hell? Coach Dahl better not be sitting him out. Putz. He's 100%.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHICKEN KING - NIGHT

Inside, SLATER is showing his GRANDMOTHER how to work the register.

GAMA EL

Where are the numbers?

SLATER

They've got little pictures. See, here's the six piece set with the six chickens.

GAMA EL

What if they don't want six chickens?

SLATER

Pieces. Chicken pieces. Then they get the four.

GAMA EL

Where's five?

SLATER

There is no five Gama.

GAMA EL

That doesn't seem right. People should have a choice.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SLATER

Well they don't.

GAMA EL

Yes they do.

SLATER

Not at Chicken King.

CUT TO:

INT. SAVAGES ARENA/HOCKEY RINK - NIGHT

The Savages are scored on again. LIV leaps up, exasperated. She shouts down at the ice.

LIV

Hey coach Dahl! Hey, you know you're an idiot! Hey Mr. Worst Record in the ECHL, I'm talking to you.

Several crowd members react as LIV keeps heckling. COACH DAHL turns around expecting to see some insane fan and instead sees LIV, looking very much like an insane fan.

LIV (cont'd)

Whoa, look he can hear! You know what's the problem with your line up? No Destroyer. Where's number 19? Go Destroyer! Go Destroyer!

People around her look confused, but then the TWO DIEHARD FANS FROM THE FUNERAL join in. The chant is by no means a mass movement, but it does have a number of adherents.

COACH DAHL looks around for his family, some support, his face grows increasingly sad and desperate. On the ice behind him, the other team scores again. The crowd boos and hisses and then returns to the chant.

LIV & CROWD

Go Destroyer! Go Destroyer!

The racket swells until COACH DAHL turns to the assistant coach and whispers something. The assistant shuffles down the row to the referee.

ANNOUNCER

The Savages are pulling out #67 Leon Davidovich and bringing in recently deceased number #19 Desmond "Destroyer" Floyd.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The stadium falls quiet as DAVIDOVICH skates off. COACH DAHL sits down on the bench. LIV looks at the ice with rapt attention, nothing. Then hears the sound of SKATES hitting the ice. LIV looks up. She sees DESTROYER glide across the ice and circle in front of her. She smiles.

LIV

Wooooo!

Next to her the woman in the stands looks at LIV strangely. The woman turns to the rink and sees only empty ice where DESTROYER had been skating. LIV is standing now, her fist rocking alone in the air.

LIV (cont'd)

Go Destroyer! Go Destroyer!

The crowd is silent. COACH DAHL stands up, he looks back at LIV and then at the guys on the ice. He grabs a spare HOCKEY STICK and starts pounding on the bench. THUMP. THUMP.

On the rink several of the team start striking their sticks on the ice. Soon the stadium is thumping in rhythm with LIV's solitary chant.

CUT TO:

EXT. RAINBOW COURT CUL-DE-SAC - NIGHT

EM is about to turn into his drive when SOMETHING CATCHES HIS EYE. He looks across the street at the DAHL house for a while and then turns into his own driveway.

EM parks the car, walks away from his house and crosses the street towards the DAHL HOUSE.

EM steps on the DAHL'S LAWN, again checking all around for anyone watching, all clear.

He SNEAKS along the hedgerow and toward the side of the house. He stops at the GARBAGE CANS. Now we can see what caught his eye; the corner of RAIN'S DOLL HOUSE sticks out of a can.

He draws open the can and PULLS OUT THE DOLLHOUSE. He sets it on the ground, collects the various pieces and then carries it back out towards the street.

Suddenly a pair of HEADLIGHTS strafe the lawn. EM DROPS TO THE GROUND, the dollhouse in his arms.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALANNA parks her car and walks up the drive. She passes within several feet of EM without noticing him as he watches her from over the roof line of the dollhouse. She shuts the door.

EM waits a moment and then lifts the dollhouse back up, slips across the lawn, crosses the street and disappears up his own driveway.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

PA-PA and MAX set out, flashlights tracing the ground. ROSEMARY is holding BABY GUY, desperation on her face.

MAX

Do you think we'll find him?

PA-PA

I do. I've got a good feeling.

MAX

Like the aliens?

PA-PA

No.

MAX

Do you still think they are coming?

PA-PA

I try not to think about it.

MAX

Don't you think we should be afraid?

PA-PA

No. No I don't.

ROSEMARY calls up to them.

ROSEMARY

We're not going to find him.

MAX and PA-PA turn around.

PA-PA

How's that?

ROSEMARY

He's dead. I killed him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAX

What?

ROSEMARY

I'm sorry sweetie. I made a mistake. I was selfish and Rabbit Stew is dead. It's my fault. I don't think I can live with myself if you don't forgive me. I really don't. Not that I think that means you should, I just-

PA-PA

How'd you kill it Rose?

ROSEMARY

I just did. It doesn't really matter. I was just so afraid of this bitter hateful person that I was becoming, so I started...you know with the guy who teaches yoga out of the medical supply place out on Shaw.

PA-PA

The wound care and incontinence place? Indian guy?

ROSEMARY

Yeah. He's not Indian, it's Winter Tan.

PA-PA

Wasn't your sister?

MAX looks at her incredulous.

MAX

You killed Rabbit Stew?

ROSEMARY

I'm sorry. I said I'm sorry.

BABY GUY

Rabbit Stew! Rabbit Stew!

The BABY GUY points emphatically. In the distance a rabbit hops through the trees.

ROSEMARY

No. Honey. Rabbit Stew is gone.

BABY GUY

Rabbit Stew! Rabbit Stew!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAX looks at the RABBIT and then back at ROSEMARY and bolts toward the tree line. PA-PA and ROSEMARY watch MAX go.

ROSEMARY

Max! Maxie come back here!
 (turning to PAW-PAW)
 Dad?

PA-PA looks from the tree line to the stars above confused.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHICKEN KING - NIGHT

GAMA EL and SLATER sit outside sharing a cigarette.

GAMA EL

How late do you stay open?

SLATER

Ten. People stop coming at around eight.

GAMA EL

What do you do? Homework?

SLATER

No.

SLATER unzips his backpack, it is filled with packets of BOTTLE ROCKETS. He pulls one out and lights it with the cigarette. It fuses in his hand and takes off. POP.

GAMA EL

I don't think you should do that.

SLATER

It's not that dangerous.

GAMA EL

Then let me do it.

SLATER

No.

GAMA EL

You think I'm afraid?

SLATER

I'm not going to Gammy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GAMA EL

I'll rat you out to management.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAVAGES ARENA/HALLWAY - NIGHT

The game is over. A stragglng group of the YOKUT and MONACHE protesters, mostly young men now, sit on the edge of a parking lot planter drinking and heckling the defeated fans as they walk to their cars.

The TWO DIEHARD FANS FROM THE FUNERAL stand in the parking lot thumping their sticks on the asphalt in despair.

INT. SAVAGES ARENA/HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

COACH DAHL is talking to THREE SUITS, things are not going well. LIV, STILL WEARING FACE PAINT, slips past them into the locker rooms.

INT. SAVAGES ARENA/LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

LIV enters the empty room, cautiously moving along the line of lockers -- names taped on the door along with the numbers. She stops at a LOCKER. #19 DESTROYER is written on white tape, beneath it someone has scratched "Hockey Players Can Walk on Water" into the paint.

INT. SAVAGES ARENA/HOCKEY RINK - NIGHT

MILLER, the security guard, crosses the ICE to an electric panel on the far side. COACH DAHL watches him go. MILLER switches a large lever that says FREEZER to OFF and then kills the RINK LIGHTS.

CUT TO:

INT. DAHL HOME/VARIOUS - NIGHT

ALANNA enters the darkened house and sets her knitting on the table.

ALANNA

Rain! Rain!

There is no response. She picks up the PHONE which is wearing a crocheted sweater that's meant to look like a papoose.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She dials, cradling the phone to her ear, moving through the house. KNICKKNACKS are everywhere, haunting her.

ALANNA (cont'd)
Jennifer, it's Alanna. Is Rain over there?....No.....Yeah, I'm sure...Thanks.

ALANNA hangs up, dials another number. She opens the door to her daughter's room. Empty. She stops, looking at the empty place in the corner of the room where the dollhouse used to be. Nothing.

ALANNA (cont'd)
RAIN! RAIN!!! Shit!

She backs out, knocks a popsicle stick house off a table top and crushes it underfoot. An ANSWERING MACHINE voice comes through the handset in her hands.

PHONE
Hi-Ho! You've reached "The Weavers".
I'm not home are you Sue? No Bob I'm not.
How about you June? No Dad I'm not home either....

She drops the phone and looks around. The house closes in on her. She loses it, lashing out at the nearest decoration on the wall as the phone message continues.

PHONE (cont'd)
...hey, have you seen your sister? Right here Dad. Are you home? No Dad that's why the machine is picking up, so that someone can leave a message...BEEP.

ALANNA has become a human tornado destroying her house.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

MAX runs through the forest, MAX's face breaking branches.

EXT. KINGS RIVER IRRIGATION CANAL - SAME

MAX reaches the concrete edge of a wide irrigation canal bed, looks across to the opposite shore and sees the RABBIT hopping across the cement wall on the opposite side. MAX slips down the side and into the water, caught in the current and struggles across.

EXT. FOREST - SAME

PA-PA and ROSEMARY stumble through the under brush. BABY GUY is howling. They pass several abandoned hobo camps along the river, sleeping bags, shopping carts.

EXT. KINGS RIVER IRRIGATION CANAL - SAME

MAX drags up onto the bank. PA-PA and ROSEMARY break through the brush on the opposite side and shout after MAX.

PA-PA/ROSEMARY
Max! Hey! Max! Wait!

MAX
MURDERER! I HATE YOU!

MAX SHOUTS BACK and then disappears into the field.

ROSEMARY
I can't do this.

PA-PA
We should press on Rosy. The kid seemed pretty upset.

ROSEMARY
Hold Guy.

ROSEMARY passes BABY GUY to PA-PA, holding him at arms length as the two of them look at each other.

ROSEMARY (cont'd)
I'm going to drop him in five, four,
three, two, one-

PA-PA lurches forward and cradles BABY GUY.

ROSEMARY (cont'd)
Wait by the car.

PA-PA stands still as ROSEMARY slides down the cement bank. When her foot hits the current she stops herself and digs into her pocket. Fishing out her cellphone she puts it in her teeth.

CUT TO:

INT. SAVAGES ARENA/LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

LIV sits on the bench with DESTROYER.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIV

You got robbed on Tapper's goal that was all you.

DESTROYER

Did you see him though, he was so happy.

LIV

You were great tonight.

DESTROYER stares at his decorated locker door.

DESTROYER

But we still lost.

LIV

I don't like that word. Lost.

DESTROYER

You know what Vince Lombardi said?

LIV

No.

DESTROYER

We didn't lose the game. We just ran out of time.

COACH DAHL (O.S.)

Who are you talking to?

LIV turns to see COACH DAHL in the locker room door.

LIV

Destroyer.

COACH DAHL looks around the room, there is no one there. He starts to say something and then stops himself.

COACH DAHL

Tell him he played a great game.

LIV nods as COACH DAHL backs out of the locker room. When LIV turns around, DESTROYER is gone.

LIV

Dez? Desmond?

LIV walks around the locker room, calling his name.

CUT TO:

INT. MUZZLE LOADER - NIGHT

A NEEDLE settles into a RECORD groove: WANDA JACKSON "Funnel of Love". RAJIT spins as CINDER dances to an empty club. RAJIT finishes composing a text message on his CELLPHONE, hesitates and then hits SEND.

CUT TO:

EXT. KINGS RIVER IRRIGATION CANAL - NIGHT

ROSEMARY reaches the far bank when her PHONE lights up in her mouth and begins VIBRATING. She gags on it in surprise for a moment, then spits it out. It SINKS.

ROSEMARY

Nice to know you. Shit it just gets better and better. MAX! MAX!

She calls out, struggling up the bank.

EXT. FIELD/SPACE JUNK CRATER - NIGHT

PA-PA

We've been the namers back to Adam. It's a guy thing. Power is wrapped up in it, but who says that's right? Cat, car, tree, hammer that all seems pretty workable, but what about truth and love and stuff? That's when you get out on the ice. That's Wittgenstein not me. Start messing with the big questions and everything goes all sideways; keep it down to earth.

PA-PA carries BABY GUY across a field. As they reach the site of the SATELLITE CRASH, only bits of METAL SCRAPS STILL LITTER THE GROUND where the main body used to be. PA-PA sits down on the edge of the crater.

PA-PA (cont'd)

We don't even bother to name stars anymore, I mean not meaty romancy ones like the Greeks and Chinamen and Arabs came up with. 400 years ago along comes the telescope and out go the names in come the numbers. Now it's just the Dewey Decimal system in outer space. Smaller duller stars get named by the bright ones they're next to. Like a family where the wife and kids all get saddled with the guy's name.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PA-PA looks up to see BABY GUY stuffing metal into his mouth, scolds him, then returns to pontificating.

PA-PA (cont'd)

Get that out of your mouth....That's why I'm doing what I'm doing. I finally realized that Ellen is our bright star, my bright star. While I've been sliding out on the ice, talking nonsense, she's been there unblinking. She defines me. Really all of us, the whole family, ought to be subclassified under her not me...Don't eat that!

CUT TO:

EXT. KINGS CANYON ROAD/SHOULDER - NIGHT

MAX hides in the weeds, watching ROSEMARY search the bank. In one direction are the lights of a strip mall, in the other is the highway.

ROSEMARY

Maxie! Max!!

POP. A bottle rocket flares up above the strip-mall. MAX and ROSEMARY both see it and then another POP. In the distance someone SCREAMS. ROSEMARY turns and heads towards the strip-mall.

MAX watches her go through the weeds when suddenly MAX feels watched. Several feet away MAX sees the HEAD of DESTROYER's TEDDY BEAR COSTUME, its weather worn eyes stare back.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAVAGES ARENA/PARKING LOT - NIGHT

LIV runs outside and into the parking lot still hunting.

LIV

Dez?! Dez! Demond!!!!

The YOKUT and MONACHE protesters watch her go and then one of them tosses an empty bottle, it strikes the arena sign. SMASH.

CUT TO:

INT. DAHL HOME/KITCHEN - NIGHT

The HOUSE is a mess. Broken trinkets all over the place. In the kitchen, freezer wrap and a BLOODY TOWEL sit on the counter as ALANNA cuts and yanks at something with a pairing knife. She wipes her brow, a bit of blood drips down her forehead. Her cell-phone RINGS on the counter. It is COACH DAHL, she doesn't answer. It goes to VOICE MAIL and then displays 7 MISSED CALLS.

CUT TO:

INT. SAVAGES ARENA/HOCKEY RINK - NIGHT

The ICE is pooling into water on the surface as COACH DAHL skates slowly around the darkened rink talking on his cellphone.

COACH DAHL

You're not picking up your phone. I guess that shouldn't come as any big surprise. The ice is melting. I feel like that means something. We should be sending surfboards up to the polar bears instead of trying to play hockey in California. Everything's fucked up.

WHACK. COACH DAHL is CHECKED hard. He lunges forward, FALLING flat out on the ice.

VOICE (O.S.)

You think you're a Savage? That's worse than an insult. Get up Chief!

COACH DAHL tries to lift himself up, but something strikes him and WOOD CRACKS and he slumps on the ice.

CUT TO:

INT. CHICKEN KING/KITCHEN - NIGHT

GAMA EL's eyes are flush with tears. SLATER carries an arm full of towels. SLATER reaches for her hand which is wrapped in several paper towels blotted with blood.

GAMA EL

Ahh! Careful.

SLATER

I'm trying.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GAMA EL

Try harder.

SLATER

I told-

GAMA EL

Don't. Don't. I know how stupid I am.
I don't need you to gloat.

SLATER

I'm calling 911.

GAMA EL

No you're not. I am not going to tell
some nosey intern down at the ER how I
blew my finger off lighting bottle
rockets with my grandson.

SLATER

It's not off.

GAMA EL

I wish it was, then it wouldn't hurt so
switching much.

SLATER peels away the last of the towels and GAMA EL howls
in pain.

CUT TO:

EXT. KINGS CANYON ROAD/SHOULDER - NIGHT

MAX looks at the distant strip mall and considers chasing
after ROSEMARY. Several hundred yards down on the side of
the road MAX can see the burned out shell of the TRAILER,
it has been picked over by vandals and tagged with
graffiti. SOMETHING MOVES and MAX calls out.

MAX

Rabbit Stew! Rabbit Stew!

MAX runs toward the highway. SCREECH. MAX runs straight
across the road and freezes as a speeding car swerves
past, narrowly missing. MAX scrambles across the road and
heads towards the TRAILER.

CUT TO:

INT. DAHL HOME/KITCHEN - NIGHT

ALANNA slips a PAN with SOME KIND OF ROAST INTO THE OVEN, turns on the gas and sits down in front of it, staring inside. In one hand she holds a RUM-TUM-TIZZLE in her special cozy, in the other she toys with a LONG KITCHEN LIGHTER. As gas continues to hiss out of the stove, she struggles with a choice.

CUT TO:

INT. KINGS CANYON ROAD/TRAILER - NIGHT

RAIN sits in a dark place that we cannot identify. She holds a fire damaged pistol in her hands, toying with it.

RAIN (V.O.)

I am the 21st century savage
check out the world I ravage

She cocks it and then hearing something, freezes.

EXT. KINGS CANYON ROAD/SHOULDER - NIGHT

MAX approaches the trailer cautiously.

RAIN (V.O.)

With each fresh footstep I demise
another pair of twinkling eyes

BANG! A GUN SHOT KNOCKS MAX BACK.

EXT. CHICKEN KING/PARKING LOT - NIGHT

ROSEMARY stands in the parking lot. She hears the GUN SHOT and TURNS. At her feet is a pool of blood, a pile of bottle rockets and SLATER'S backpack.

RAIN (V.O.)

The blood that dries on my hands
reminds me of my twisted plans

EXT/INT. KINGS CANYON ROAD/TRAILER - NIGHT

MAX is on the ground. A bullet hole smokes in the trailer door, flapping open. RAIN trembles holding the smoking gun inside.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RAIN (V.O.)
 When I was just a trembling waif
 I made a place so I felt safe

EXT. SAVAGES ARENA/PARKING LOT - NIGHT

LIV sits in the IROC staring at the flickering green glow from the dashboard clock. The same thumping from the first time we saw her. She looks up at the blow-up INDIAN CHIEF banging against the stadium wall and buckles, collapsing in hysterical howling tears. This is the FIRST TIME we have seen her cry. The full force has finally hit her, HE IS GONE.

RAIN (V.O.)
 I got together with my mates
 built a wall and locked the gates

EXT. FIELD/SPACE JUNK CRATER - NIGHT

PA-PA and BABY GUY sit on the edge of the pit, looking down. A RABBIT on the other side of the crater stares up at them.

RAIN (V.O.)
 We drew up laws and ways to be
 compliance brings security

INT. DAHL HOME/KITCHEN - NIGHT

ALANNA ignites the kitchen lighter and a flood of gas flares out the mouth of the oven. WE SEE THE ROAST IS A RABBIT. She closes the oven and turns up the heat.

RAIN (V.O.)
 We stoned the ones who made us wary
 together we were awfully scary
 All mobbed together like a fist
 in the mill we were the grist

INT. SAVAGES ARENA/HOCKEY RINK - NIGHT

COACH DAHL is still unconscious on the ice, beside him are the shards of a broken HOCKEY STICK.

RAIN (V.O.)
 It turned us soft and fat and round
 we tumbled out and on the ground

INT. CHICKEN KING - NIGHT

ROSEMARY stands at the door of the kitchen watching GAMMA EL and SLATER, surrounded by bloody paper towels. SLATER slowly wraps his grandmother's hand in fresh white rags.

RAIN (V.O.)
 Everything unsettled us then
 from mighty warlord to sickly hen

INT. MUZZLE LOADER - NIGHT

RAJIT stares at the tiny BRAIDED ROSEMARY WREATH ROSEMARY gave him, he has set it on the turntable and is watching it spin round and round.

RAIN (V.O.)
 Our leaders all cried
 everybody run and hide
 take more pills, tape your doors
 fear protects you from the horrors

He flicks the WREATH with his finger, sending it into the needle and across the record. SCRATCH. CINDER stops dancing and turns to look at him in time to see the album go sailing across the club.

INT. RAIN'S DOLLHOUSE - NIGHT

It looks perfect; like an architectural digest layout complete with comfortable, well dressed dolls lounging in exquisite rooms, enjoying cocktails and good company. A large human hand reaches in and adjusts a chair.

RAIN (V.O.)
 And so the phantom monsters stalk
 and the phony prophets talk
 And the land we inhabit
 is flayed like a rabbit
 I don't trust you and you don't trust me
 and I miss the time when I was free

INT. FEIST HOME/DEN-LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

EM withdraws his hand and appreciates the improvement.

RAIN (V.O.)
 What have we gained
 for all our pain?
 We're just as scared as when we started
 when we were wild but faint hearted

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He looks across the street at lights on in the DAHL house. He takes a deep breath and carefully hoists the dollhouse into his arms and carries it out of the room.

EXT. KINGS CANYON ROAD/TRAILER - NIGHT

MAX sits on the grass outside the trailer, still in shock, but OK. RAIN stands looking down concerned

RAIN (V.O.)

What's the difference between them and me?
A fistfull of centuries.

EXT. SAVAGES ARENA/PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The YOKUT and MONACHE protesters sit in the parking lot watching the TWO CRAZY FANS emerge from the HOCKEY ARENA. FAN #1 tosses the broken stump of his hockey stick in the bushes, they look up to see the PROTESTERS watching them.

FAN

You want something Chief?

The PROTESTERS get up and then both the 2 FANS and the PROTESTERS turn to see the IROC racing towards them.

INT. IROC - NIGHT

LIV is barely looking at the road in front of her. Hysterically sobbing, she threads between the FIGURES in the parking lot. As they leap out of her path she swerves onto the street. The speedometer pushes faster and faster.

CUT TO:

EXT. KINGS CANYON ROAD/TRAILER - NIGHT

MAX sits on the grass outside the trailer, still in shock, but OK. RAIN stands looking down concerned.

RAIN

Are you sure you didn't shit yourself?

MAX

No, the door just hit me in the face.

RAIN

Smells like you shat yourself.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAX
We'll I didn't.

RAIN starts smiling and then laughing.

MAX (cont'd)
What's so funny?

RAIN
It does look like pubic hair.

MAX raises a hand to still slightly burned eyebrows.

RAIN (cont'd)
See.

MAX
See what? I don't have any pubic hair
yet, how would I know.

RAIN
Trust me.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD/SPACE JUNK CRATER - NIGHT

The RABBIT is cornered in the crater. PA-PA holds his jacket in front of him like a matador's cape. BABY GUY sits on the edge of the CRATER.

PA-PA
OK. Now when I count down from ten, at
one you make lots of noise, OK?

BABY GUY looks blankly at PA-PA as he slowly steps towards the rabbit, counting.

PA-PA (cont'd)
Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five...

PA-PA crouches down, the jacket dragging on the ground.

PA-PA (cont'd)
...four, three, two...one.

BABY GUY
Ahhhhh!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PA-PA dives with the jacket outstretched and rolls across the ground. When he comes up, the jacket is kicking and squirming.

CUT TO:

EXT. ST. AGNES HOSPITAL/PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The IROC screeches into the parking lot. LIV gets out, still in her crazy Hockey Fan Suit and stumbles towards the entrance.

INT. ST. AGNES HOSPITAL/ER EXAM ROOM - SAME

A doctor is dressing GAMA EL's hand.

DOCTOR

Burns have personalities, just like people. Each degree takes on a distinct set of character traits, depending on what it needs to overcome in the healing process. With this level of tissue damage, it'll be miserly and irritable. Contraction of the surrounding skin will result in a real tightness-

GAMA EL

Tightness?

DOCTOR

The severely burned skin is dead, period. Surrounding skin will have to come in to bridge the wound, stretch over, and cover the trauma region. The result is a tightness of the skin, loss of sensation, damage to the sweat glands. You're going to have a cranky, insensitive burn that needs a lot of moisturizing.

GAMA EL

Like me.

He turns away to gather more gauze.

INT. ST. AGNES HOSPITAL/ER ADMISSIONS AREA - SAME

ROSEMARY describes MAX to a CHP OFFICER. From a distance SLATER watches her then something catches his eye. He sees LIV stomping down a corridor. SLATER is about to get up and follow her when ROSEMARY walks up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSEMARY

One missing kid a night. Sit down.
You're in big trouble.

SLATER

That's not fair.

ROSEMARY

You blew your Grandmother's hand off-

SLATER

She made-

ROSEMARY

(whiny, imitating Slater)
-Me do it.

SLATER

Aghhh. This sucks. I hate you.

ROSEMARY

Put in for another Mother.

SLATER gives ROSEMARY the finger, ROSEMARY gives him the finger back.

INT. ST. AGNES HOSPITAL/PHARMACY - SAME

LIV swipes an ID card over a security sensor and opens a door to a PHARMACY SUPPLY ROOM. She unlocks a cabinet with a key and starts stuffing her pockets with trial packets of tranquilizers.

INT. ST. AGNES HOSPITAL/ER EXAM ROOM - SAME

The DOCTOR wraps gauze around GAMA EL's hand.

GAMA EL

You must think I'm pretty stupid.

The DOCTOR'S silence makes GAMA EL self-conscious.

GAMA EL (cont'd)

The minute my hand was actually on fire I knew it was stupid. It smelled stupid.

DOCTOR

But?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GAMA EL

But, I don't know. I remember watching it and thinking about how I'd never smelled my own flesh burning and how that was something wasn't it? I didn't even know that I was flammable. I mean I kind of thought I wasn't. Aren't we mostly water?

DOCTOR

Yeah, given enough heat anything is flammable, but I -

GAMA EL

A few weeks I divorced my husband for looking for aliens. Now I'm on fire.

EXT. ST. AGNES HOSPITAL/PARKING LOT - NIGHT

LIV turns the key in the IROCs ignition and floors it out of the parking lot and onto the street.

CUT TO:

EXT. RAINBOW COURT CUL-DE-SAC - NIGHT

EM walks across his driveway. He stops for a moment, seeing the light in RAIN's window on. He looks at the DOLLHOUSE once more. The light from the driveway pushes through it's open windows, casting long shadows. He crosses the street. Approaching the DAHL house.

INT. DAHL HOME/VARIOUS - CONTINUOUS

ALANNA peeks inside the oven and stirs a pot of pilaf on the stove.

She crosses over to the dining room. With her arm she pushes the debris of her holiday table center piece onto the floor. She tosses a porcelain snowman shaped candle holder into the fireplace, and then another. Then she stops, she hears something.

EXT. RAINBOW COURT CUL-DE-SAC - CONTINUOUS

ALANNA swings open the front door to her house as EM sets the DOLLHOUSE on the front stoop. Caught, he freezes. They both look at each other silently for a while.

CUT TO:

EXT. KINGS CANYON ROAD - NIGHT

Behind the wheel of the IROC LIV swerves off the road, across the shoulder, off an embankment, lunging into a run off ditch where it stops. CRASH.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAVAGES ARENA/HOCKEY RINK - NIGHT

The RINK is almost COMPLETELY MELTED. COACH DAHL pulls himself up out of 3 inches of icy water as MILLER, the security guard, walks down the steps.

MILLER

You missed it. Indians just kicked the shit out of a couple of wingnut fans outside.

COACH DAHL

You do anything about it?

MILLER

No. Who do I look like, Custer? I get mixed up in that kind of shit I might get blackballed from their casino.

COACH DAHL lifts himself off the ice, rubbing his head. His clothes dripping, he sloshes his way toward the edge of the rink.

MILLER (cont'd)

You look like my cat's ass.

COACH DAHL

I'd have figured you for pet tarantulas.

MILLER

Got to hand it to you, that was one hell of a call tonight. Voluntarily giving the other team a power play for two periods. You'll probably get coach of the year for that one.

COACH DAHL

They are turning this into a swap meet.

MILLER

You going back to selling Jacuzzis and patio misters?

COACH DAHL

May have to.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MILLER

Here.

MILLER hands him a hockey puck. COACH DAHL looks at it and he and is stunned. The PUCK says: #19 HAT TRICK 2/23/06.

COACH DAHL

I thought he donated this to the charity auction.

MILLER

Yeah, I bought it.

COACH DAHL

You know that money goes to charity?

MILLER

Yeah, maybe that's why I don't want it any more. You keep it.

COACH DAHL smiles. MILLER turns and walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. DAHL HOME/KITCHEN - NIGHT

ALANNA and EM sit at the unadorned table together. Opposite them is the DOLLHOUSE.

ALANNA

I called the police. I called all her friends. And then I just said screw it. She is where ever she is. Maybe she's screwing my next door neighbor, but what can I do about it? She's sixteen.

EM

Nothing happened between us. I-

ALANNA

That's some dollhouse. When did you get into that kind of thing?

EM

Rain. She was baby sitting the kids. She asked if I was good at fixing things. I told her I was OK. She said her Dad throws broken stuff out.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EM (cont'd)

She asked if she brought over this couch she had in her dollhouse that had a busted leg if I could point her toward the stuff she'd need to fix it. That was maybe two, three years ago.

ALANNA slices some meat off the bone and serves it to EM with pilaff and salad. He takes it graciously.

ALANNA

It's so perfect. Inside there, nobody gets old, nobody dies. Nobody even gets their hair messed up. Time is frozen.

EM slices into the meat and chews it slowly. ALANNA watches him, toying with something under the table.

EM

This is really good. I haven't eaten anything that wasn't covered in tin foil or rolled up in wax paper for a month.

ALANNA

It's Rabbit Stew.

ALANNA tosses RABBIT STEW'S COLLAR across the table.

ALANNA (cont'd)

Dick brought it home a couple weeks ago. He said he ran over it downtown. He was going to bury it, but he just wrapped it up and put it in the freezer.

EM looks solemnly from the collar to the carcass.

EM

Rabbit Stew.

ALANNA

Rosemary was there, she saw it. Dick said she was half naked in front of the Muzzle Loader. Who know's what she's up to? Liv said she's screwing her ex, the fake Indian who teaches yoga and sells colostomy bags and walkers and crap out on Shaw, but you knew that already.

EM looks stone faced.

ALANNA (cont'd)

Maybe you didn't. I probably knew that. I don't know why I told you. Probably the same reason I didn't tell you we were eating your pet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She points at the figures inside the dollhouse.

ALANNA (cont'd)

How do you think those people treat each other?

ALANNA looks at the dollhouse people. EM looks at the rabbit carcass on the dinner table, pulling bits of meat from his teeth, setting them on the side of his plate.

EXT. RAINBOW COURT CUL-DE-SAC - CONTINUOUS

RAJIT rides his SCOOTER. He searches the streets, wild eyed, hunting. He passes the FEIST house, slows, nobody home. He rounds the back end of the cul-de-sac, guns his scooter and disappears.

CUT TO:

EXT. KINGS CANYON ROAD/DIRT ACCESS ROAD - PRE-DAWN

LIV wanders through the weeds beside the highway heading for the TRAILER, tearing and eating packets of Xanax, Kolonopin, Tranxene, etc..., as she goes. She TRIPS. Her foot caught in DESTROYER's TEDDY BEAR HEAD, she stumbles and falls face first into the grass.

INT. KINGS CANYON ROAD/TRAILER - PRE-DAWN

RAIN lights up a joint as MAX eyes RAIN's notebook and the gun. RAIN stands up in front of MAX.

RAIN

Do you want to see my pubic hair? So you know I'm not lying.

MAX

I trust you. Do you believe me that I don't have any?

RAIN

No.

MAX

Well I'm not going to show you.

RAIN

There's nothing to see, right?

CUT TO:

INT. DAHL HOME - PRE-DAWN

EM sleeps on the sofa. ALANNA curls up in a Lazy Boy.

COACH DAHL pushes open the door. He walks in to see the house in shambles, then finds ALANNA asleep on the Lazy Boy and EM snoring on the sofa.

COACH DAHL looks at the dining room table and sees the RABBIT CARCASS and the DOLLHOUSE. He crosses through the living room carefully avoiding the debris on the ground and approaches the dollhouse. It is really a work of art. He gets down at eye level to appreciate it fully.

He looks back at EM and ALANNA and then turns back to the dollhouse. He lifts it up very carefully and carries it toward the stairs.

INT. DAHL HOME/RAIN'S BEDROOM - PRE-DAWN

COACH DAHL enters his daughter's room with the DOLLHOUSE. He puts it in its place in the corner of the room and then sits down on her bed. He takes the PUCK MILLER gave him out of his pocket. He grips it, feels its weight, then just stares.

CUT TO:

EXT. ST. AGNES HOSPITAL - DAWN

ROSEMARY, SLATER and GAMA EL walk out into the early morning light.

GAMA EL

I'm bushed.

ROSEMARY

You look like shit. Even for an old woman.

GAMA EL

Thanks.

ROSEMARY

Well you do.

GAMA EL

I'm just glad to be here.

ROSEMARY

Why?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GAMA EL

Look at that. What a sunrise.

They all just sit watching the sunrise for a moment. And then SLATER notices something strange.

SLATER

Hey mom, someone took a shit on your car.

ROSEMARY and GAMA EL approach the minivan in the parking lot. A fresh HUMAN SHIT sits on the sloped hood, steaming in the morning sun, topped by the BRAIDED ROSEMARY WREATH. ROSEMARY scans the empty parking lot.

GAMA EL

Now who looks like shit?

GAMA EL starts to laugh, hard, really hard. SLATER is not remotely amused.

CUT TO:

EXT. KINGS CANYON ROAD/IRRIGATION CANAL - DAWN

LIV sits in the grass beside the IRRIGATION CANAL holding DESTROYER's TEDDY BEAR HEAD. She stares deep into its large brown glass eyes. The drugs thicken her actions, as she moves down the bank, sets the head in the water, watching it slip off the bank and bob in the current.

INT. KINGS CANYON ROAD/TRAILER - SAME

RAIN and MAX stand inside the trailer, RAIN is still holding the gun.

MAX

Are you going to do it?

RAIN

Why not? You?

MAX

I don't know.

RAIN

Let's both do it.

MAX

Are you scared to do it alone?

RAIN

No. Yes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAX and RAIN stand for a moment in silence, just looking at each other.

MAX

Who goes first?

EXT. KINGS RIVER IRRIGATION CANAL - DAWN

LIV sits on the bank, wiping her mouth, vomit and half digested pills puddle on the dirt at her feet as she watches the TEDDY BEAR HEAD disappear down stream. BANG! Gunshot.

LIV looks up to see RAIN and MAX burst out of the trailer completely naked. As MAX leaps naked down the slope away towards the IRRIGATION CANAL, we see for the first time that MAX is MAXINE, a GIRL. Behind her RAIN runs wildly firing the PISTOL into the air. BANG! BANG! BANG!

The three of them catch each other's stares for an instant. RAIN and MAXINE leap into the water, still firing the PISTOL. BANG! BANG!

A smile breaks across LIV's face, as a live recording of MERLE HAGGARD "Rainbow Stew" begins with raucous applause, piano and guitar.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD/SPACE JUNK CRATER - DAWN

BANG! BABY GUY and PA-PA, asleep in the crater, holding the jacket with the RABBIT in his arms when the echo of GUN FIRE WAKES HIM.

PA-PA looks up confused. DESTROYER stands over him, holding the dripping wet TEDDY BEAR head in his hand.

DESTROYER

Sorry to wake you sir, but I need the rabbit.

PA-PA

What?

DESTROYER

We're late.

PA-PA looks from the RABBIT to DESTROYER.

PA-PA

Who?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DESTROYER looks over his shoulder. Several ALIENS stand beside an awaiting space ship. PA-PA looks incredulous for a moment. Then solemnly unfolds the jacket and lets the RABBIT out. It hops towards DESTROYER.

PA-PA watches as they turn and cross the field towards the steaming ship. PA-PA smiles and nods.

PA-PA (cont'd)

Go Destroyer.

MERLE HAGGARD'S VOICE reprises RAINBOW STEW.