

I LOVE YOU NOW AND FOREVER

Written by
Robert Machoian

THREE ZERO PICTURES
Robert Machoian
2410 N 930 E
Provo, Utah 84604
8312334554

02.04.2022

INT. MT. PLEASANT, UT - GROCERY STORE - DUSK

A rugged MAN in his forties stands almost frozen in the aisle of a small-town grocery store, staring wantonly. A ten-month-old BABY sits in the shopping cart seat in front of him, wondering what he's doing while she plays.

The Man is wearing an almost timeless outfit of your average working man, weathered work boots, extremely worn jeans, and a similarly worn flannel, over top a once white thermal. Outside of his recent haircut, high and tight, and four-day old stubble, not much changes about his appearance day-to-day. This is Frank(40's) and his little daughter, NONI (10 months)

Frank is staring at the ass of a WOMAN, who seems to be trying to get something from the bottom shelf of the aisle, and is struggling a bit.

Toward the end of the aisle four children are roughhousing.

FRANK

That ass, that is a thing of beauty, Noni. Oh the things I could do with that. First the One-Eyed Pirate, then, The Terminator, then I'd climb inside and just take a na...

Suddenly, one of the children roughhousing flies into the shelving, knocking a few things off. Then suddenly, the entire shelving comes down, jars of food, toilet paper, all the items come crashing and tumbling to the floor.

The woman looks at the chaos in disbelief.

WOMAN

Ah, what the hell?!

Frank in panic, turns with his cart and Noni and bolts.

The woman looks toward where Frank was, but he's gone.

The woman, Mexican American, rugged, runner fit, with long hair in a ponytail and an outfit almost as timeless as Frank's, worn boots, jeans with a history, but instead of a flannel, a blue aged shirt, with a once-white thermal underneath. This is ABBY(38).

She looks toward the children, as if this isn't completely out of character for them.

ABBY

Start cleaning it up, let's go.

The children start to pick things up, but don't really know where to put them, the shelving is all knocked over.

Abby doesn't really know what to do either, but tries at least to start organized piles. The kids see her, and follow suit.

Eventually an employee shows up, amazed at the mess.

EMPLOYEE

Wow. Let me get some help.

ABBY

That'd be appreciated, Drake. Kids, stay away from the broken glass.

Abby is embarrassed, but not wanting to show it, she pushes her loose hair behind her ear.

EMPLOYEE

I can't really have you touching stuff, incase you get hurt.

The children stop.

ABBY

We'll be careful. Kids, now!

They start back up at it, and actually are doing a pretty good job outside of the glass.

Drake isn't sure how to tell Abby not to help again, so he just stands there nervous.

INT. MT. PLEASANT, UT - GROCERY STORE - PRODUCE - DUSK

Frank and Noni are at the produce section.

FRANK

What do you think Noni? You want some fruit?

Noni makes a few noises, and Frank takes that as a yes.

Over the loud speaker:

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

(intercom)

Charlie grab a mop, broom and trash can, head to aisle nine. It's a mess over there.

.

FRANK

Okay, let's see what's ripe.

Frank starts to feel the nectarines and peaches. He grabs a nectarine and a peach and holds them up to Noni.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Which would you prefer? Smooth or furry?

Noni likes the furry one, and starts to pull it from Frank, he lets go and she starts chewing on it.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Alright then.

Frank begins to grab some peaches and puts them in a bag. In the distance you can see a figure coming toward him.

VOICE (O.S.)

What the hell, Frank?

Coming toward him, Abby pissed and embarrassed. Frank looks up, caught off guard. She socks him in the shoulder.

FRANK

What?

ABBY

Didn't you see what just happened?

FRANK

What do you mean?

ABBY

You were there.

FRANK

Where?

ABBY

Come on.

FRANK

Me and Noni were just here getting some fruit.

ABBY

Seriously...

Abby thinks Frank is lying, which he is, but he definitely doesn't want Abby to know that.

Abby looks at him, trying to find the tell. Frank holds his position, almost breaks, then...

ARLO (O.S.)
Papa, did you see that?

The four roughhousing children come around the corner.

Abby turns her attention toward the children, as Frank breaks and smiles.

FRANK
No, I didn't see a thing. Me and Noni were just getting fruit.

The four roughhousing children, look like MINI ME's of Abby and Frank, country kids, rough around the edges, and a bit dirty from spending most of their time outside. This is ARLO(12), OZZIE(10), FLOYD(8), and TINY(5).

OZZIE AND FLOYD
PAPA.

None of the family believes him.

FRANK
What, I didn't see a thing, what happened? What'd you guys do?

Frank leans down to Ozzie, Floyd, and Tiny, to listen, still playing clueless, though he's not great at it.

Floyd and Ozzie are pretending to feel bad about, and aren't great at hiding that either.

FLOYD
Ozzie flew into the shelving and knocked everything off.

OZZIE
It wasn't just me.

FRANK
Serious?

It's a sh*t show of bad performances, annoying the hell out of Abby.

ABBY
You all help them clean up?

FLOYD
The cans and stuff, they wouldn't let us do more.

Tiny touches the few peaches Frank has in the bag.

TINY
Papi, can we get more fruit?

FRANK
Course, Tiny.

Frank picks Tiny up and puts her in the cart. Tiny is the cutest thing ever with a sweetness you can just feel.

Frank holds the bag as Tiny stands and puts peaches in.

ABBY
Stay with Papa this time, I'm gonna grab a few more things.

Abby takes off.

As soon as Abby is out of ear shot, Ozzie turns to Frank.

OZZIE
Seriously I don't know how I did it, we were just playing and all of a sudden I flew! So much stuff fell down.

FLOYD
So much stuff!

Frank shakes his head, but is a little proud.

FRANK
You boys are crazy. How high did you get?

OZZIE
'Least this high.

Ozzie indicates about two feet.

FRANK
Nice! Hey, what else you need for Abuelitos?

ARLO
We needed the spaghetti sauce Ozzie knocked off the shelves.

FRANK
Well we aren't going back there. Maybe cheese, can you do cheese and noodles, no sauce?

The boys take off running toward the cheese.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Slow down boys!

INT. MT. PLEASANT, UT - GROCERY STORE - CHECK OUT - DUSK

The roughhousing children and Frank check out.

At the register a athletic teenage country girl with blue-dyed streaks scans the groceries, this is HARPER(16). Arlo and Floyd help bag.

Tiny fidgets with a small donation jar at the end of the register counter quietly counting the money she can see inside of it.

As Ozzie recounts the earlier event to Harper. It is obvious in the way they talk with each other, that they all know one another pretty well.

OZZIE
We are playing freeze tag, having a good time...

FLOYD
No, Zombie Infection tag...

OZZIE
...Okay. My Mom's grabbing food...

FLOYD
...Pinto Beans it was a bag of beans.

OZZIE
Okay Geez, Floyd, that's not the important part...then all of a sudden I am flying, like flying into all the foods, I don't even know.

HARPER
Oh yeah?

OZZIE
First it's like a few things fall.

FLOYD
Like spaghetti noddles, and a few sauces.

OZZIE

Then the whole thing, like all of
it comes crashing down.

Abby comes up with the last few things they needed, the spaghetti sauce being one of them, as Ozzie finishes telling the story.

HARPER

That's crazy.

Floyd changes his tone, to regretful.

FLOYD

It was so cra...unfortunate.

ABBY

And what do we say to Harper?

The boys all say sorry, Tiny says nothing as she is focused on counting.

HARPER

Thank you for saying that.

ABBY

Tiny, what do you have to say to
Harper for the mess?

Tiny continues focused on counting, it's a little awkward for everyone.

On the donation box is a image of a young girl about the age of the Harper in a track outfit, smiling.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Tiny?

HARPER

It's okay.

ABBY

Tiny?

Tiny finishes quietly counting to herself, it totals four dollars and sixty five cents.

TINY

Sorry, Harper, we didn't mean to.

HARPER

You know what, not even a big deal. Drake spends most of my shift staring at me, so to have his focus on something else...

The last few items are scanned.

HARPER (CONT'D)

...Sixty-Five, Forty-Two.

Frank goes through the process of paying with his card, as Abby begins to talk with the Harper.

ABBY

How are things, Harper?

HARPER

Oh good, you know. Studying for the SAT, trying to figure stuff out.

A woman comes up in line behind them as they talk, Abby takes notice.

ABBY

Oh good that's important, you're doing track this year, right?

Abby is trying to play it as a normal conversation, but Harper knows there is more to it, but tries to steer clear.

HARPER

Well...pretty sure I am, you know, it's all...

The boys finish putting all the bags in the cart. As Frank finishes paying. He realizes where Abby is taking this conversation.

ABBY

...You should, you should keep at it Harper, I know colleges will be scouting, they were starting to talk with Ruby.

HARPER

...Oh. Thank you.

ABBY

I could hel...

FRANK

...Thank you Harper, and again
sorry for the mess. Abby, we'll be
in the van.

Frank picks up Tiny and heads out the door, with the boys
pushing the cart.

Abby sees what Frank really means (don't go there, let's go),
then she remembers the woman in line behind her waiting.

ABBY

Hey, Suzy. Good to see you, Harper.
I'll tell Ruby I saw ya.

Suzy says hi.

HARPER

Good to see you, too.

Abby follows behind the family, as Harper rings up Suzy.

EXT. MT. PLEASANT, UT - GROCERY STORE - PARKING LOT - DUSK

In a small parking lot with a few trucks and cars scattered
round, the boys push the cart, faster and faster, 'till they
are all running as fast as they can, then each hops on and
rides it toward a MINI-VAN parked a short distance away.

Frank and Tiny follow.

FRANK

Hey, slow down, Noni is on there
boys.

Arlo puts his foot down as a break, slowing the cart.

OZZIE AND FLOYD

Oh, come on.

FRANK

First one to the van gets to fart
on the other ones.

Ozzie and Floyd hop off the cart, racing each other to the
Mini-Van.

Frank watches as they race, Tiny grabs Frank's face and
forces it toward hers.

TINY

There was four dollars and sixty-
five cents in the jar, Papi.

FRANK

Good counting, Tiny. You almost ready for college?

TINY

I am.

FRANK

Yeah you are.

TINY

Is that enough dollars?...Is It?

FRANK

You know you are one of the sweetest people I have ever met? I often wonder how that big heart lives in such a little body.

Frank tickles her a little bit.

TINY

Papi, stop.

He stops, then sets her down.

FRANK

You go tell your sister what happened.

Tiny runs off to meet up with the boys, as Frank waits for Abby to catch up.

The boys arrive at the Van.

OZZIE AND FLOYD

I won.

Ozzie actually won and pretend-farts on Floyd, who just kind of ignores it.

Floyd pops the side door open, to reveal a teenage girl sitting in the captain's chair, drawing on an iPad.

The teenage girl, is in high school track team sweats with a matching hoodie that seems way too big for her slender body. She has no hair, with an oxygen tube around her nose. She smiles as Floyd opens the door. This is Ruby(17).

(As the camera holds on her, we realize she is the girl on the donation jar, looking much sicker than her happy, healthy photograph.)

FLOYD
Ruby, you would not believe what
Ozzie did.

OZZIE
Wow, you have to snitch to
everyone?

FLOYD
Whatever, it's not everyone, it's
Ruby.

Arlo opens the van trunk, he and Ozzie start putting the
groceries away.

ARLO
Basically, Ozzie flew into the
shelves, knocking down everything,
and breaking some glass jars.

FLOYD
Wow, Arlo, thanks for ruining the
story.

Ruby's words come out low and raspy, almost like a rock
singer after a concert.

RUBY
You can still tell me.

FLOYD
Wool, now you know the good part.

Tiny comes running up.

TINY
I wanna tell it. I wanna tell it.

Floyd is annoyed, but lets her.

FLOYD
Okay.

Tiny goes over, and starts to climb in the Van.

TINY
Me and the boys were playing zombie
infection...

Frank and Abby reach the van. Abby grabs Noni out of the cart
and starts to put her in her car seat. Frank helps Arlo with
the groceries.

Tiny gets herself set to tell this story, she starts again.

TINY (CONT'D)

Me and the boys were playing zombie infection, while Mom was grabbing some beans, and Papi...is just saying a bunch of weird stuff, while staring at Mama's ass.

Everyone was not expecting this story, or the swear word. They respond with "oh snaps" "Tiny" and the likes.

TINY (CONT'D)

Then all of a sudden Ozzie jumps to avoid getting tagged, and falls into the food, knocking things over, and Dad just takes off with Noni! He like ran away, while we sat there with all the mess.

The boys all lose it.

BOYS

Ohhhhhh!!!!Dad You got caught!

The boys erupt in laughter.

FRANK

Tiny! I thought you had my...

ABBY

...Don't even, don't you even, she just called you out. Own it Frank, don't shame her.

OZZIE

Oh my gosh, roasted!

ARLO

Damn, Dad!

Frank smiles as the kids lose it. Tiny smiles as her Papi gets busted.

FRANK

You tell a good story, Tiny.

The kids respond "whatever Papa" "Tiny called you out." As he still tries to play dumb.

ABBY

Let's go, everyone in.

The children start to pile into their spots in the van, ecstatic that Tiny just called out their Dad.

Abby walks around to Frank who is helping Arlo finish up loading the groceries.

ABBY (CONT'D)
I knew it. I could tell.

She has a little smirk on her face, happy she was right.

FRANK
You couldn't tell.

Abby heads to the driver side of the Van.

ABBY
And stop talking dirty about me to Noni, that's gross.

Frank laughs as he closes the back Mini-Van door, and hops in shotgun.

INT. MT PLEASANT, UT - RESIDENTIAL STREET - MINIVAN - DUSK

The Minivan, packed with family and food, travels down a small residential road. The radio plays Bon Jovi's *Living on a Prayer*.

ABBY
I need everyone to be better at Lita and Lito's than you were in the store.

ARLO
We will, promise.

ABBY
I don't wanna come home to their house burned down, or someone dead.

ARLO
It'll be Floyd.

Abby looks at Arlo through the mirror, annoyed.

OZZIE
Mom, it was an accident.

ABBY
Well no accidents while we are gone, get it?

CHILDREN
Got it.

ABBY

Good.

FRANK

Any final questions, before we go?
Now's the time to ask them.

FLOYD

So gone two days? You are back
Wednesday, when?

FRANK

Late Tuesday, possibly.

FLOYD

How late?

FRANK

Like you'll be asleep when we get
home.

TINY

So you are just going somewhere to
be alone for some days, without us?

FRANK

Sometimes parents need alone time
so they can talk and reconnect
Tiny, it's just some time for the
two of us, like our date nights,
but a little longer.

Ozzie, takes his fingers and makes an O and puts his pointer
finger through it, indicating sex.

OZZIE

Alone time, ooh yeahhh.

The kids start laughing, though Tiny isn't sure what Ozzie is
doing.

Abby catches Ozzie in the review mirror.

ABBY

Ozzie, cut that out, that's not
good. Don't teach your sister that.

FRANK

That'll probably happen, but it's
about us connecting, not just that.

Again the kids lose it in laughter.

RUBY

Dad, gross! No one needs to know that.

FRANK

It's a part of life, Ruby. Had to happen so each of...

RUBY

...Dad, just stop, just stop.

The Van pulls into the driveway of a small home and stops.

The home is old, though it is obvious the occupants do their best to keep it maintained. In the front yard, wrapped by a chain link fence is an old trampoline, a few other kid toys, and a tiny chihuahua barking with excitement.

ABBY

Any other, non-gross questions?

None of the kids can think of any.

FLOYD

Can we make our own bedtime?

ABBY

No, everybody out. Boys, bring the groceries into Abuelito's.

Tiny hops out, and runs to the little dog, then inside as the boys grab the groceries, then head in.

Frank gets out and walks toward Noni.

TINY (O.S.)

Hey, Lita.

Ruby sits in the Van and continues to draw on the iPad till Abby starts helping her out of the Van. It is very difficult for Ruby, it's as if she no longer has any balance, and very little strength.

Frank to Ruby.

FRANK

I'm just saying, it's a part of life, and relationships.

RUBY

Papa, we all know, but we don't need you to talk about it, other parents don't talk about it.

FRANK

We all talk about it, it's just whether you pick up on the subtle signals.

RUBY

Papa, I said stop.

Frank laughs, as he pulls Noni out of her car seat.

EXT. ABUELITO'S HOUSE - DRIVE WAY - DUSK

As Abby continues to help Ruby out of the van, the boys bring groceries in.

An older Mexican man, with a thick mustache and kind face opens the screen door of the house. He is wearing pajama pants, and a too large, goofy grandpa-type shirt. This is ABUELITO/LITO/EDDIE(70) Abby's father.

Frank heads up the stairs with Noni, he passes her off to Eddie, who takes her joyfully.

EDDIE

Mija.

FRANK

Hey, Eddie.

Eddie takes Noni and rubs his nose with Noni's nose, she smiles, as the mustache tickles her.

Eddie looks toward Frank getting a giant smirk on his face.

Frank sees this and heads back to the Van to get stuff, passing Ruby slowly walking toward the house, Abby by her side.

EDDIE

Frank, you see the game?

FRANK

Game? What game?

EDDIE

Don't even.

FRANK

I saw the first quarter, it go any better?

EDDIE

For me it did, for you, it did not.

Frank grabs Ruby's back up oxygen tank, IV pole, and large duffle bag with medical supplies from the trunk.

FRANK
Well, it's early.

EDDIE
No, its obvious where this season
is headed for you.

Ruby and Abby start up the stairs. Eddie turns his attention to both of them.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Here she is! You need help?

ABBY
No we're fine, Papa.

EDDIE
You are looking better everyday,
Ruby.

ABBY
Papa, don't do that.

Eddie stops the performance, and keeps holding the door as they make their way up the small stairs and enter the house.

RUBY
I appreciate it Abuelito, I do.

INT. ABUELITO'S HOUSE - DINNING ROOM - EVENING

The kids and Eddie are crammed around a small dining table, full of a big Mexican dinner, beans, rice, chicken, potatoes, tortillas, etc.

Frank gets Noni in her high chair, with a little bowl of smashed beans.

Abby enters, and starts working to get Ruby all set up on a feeding tube, that hooks to her stomach. Though Ruby can't eat the food she sits with the family.

In the kitchen, an older Mexican woman, rolls and cooks small tortillas, bringing them to the table as soon as they are done. She wears a long dress, and a cooking apron. This is LITA/ABUELITAS/LISSETTE(70's).

The kids are loving the food and scarfing it down, Eddie is trying to keep up.

EDDIE

Do your parents feed you when you aren't here?

ABBY

Papi.

EDDIE

Come on, I'm teasing.

ARLO

It's just not this good.

Ozzie and Floyd, respond to the burn, but keep eating.

ABBY

Hey, now.

Arlo smiles as he takes another bite.

Abby finishes getting everything set up for Ruby, as Frank feeds Noni a little before letting her do it herself.

ABBY (CONT'D)

(to Ruby)

This good?

RUBY

Yes, Mama, you got it.

Ruby is a bit rude, she doesn't like that she has to be babied, and 'till this sickness, she hadn't been. Abby ignores her attitude, and just looks at her lovingly as she finishes up, Ruby notices.

RUBY (CONT'D)

Mama please don't get weird.

ABBY

Psssh, alright. Anything else you need from us before we go?

Abby is apprehensive to leave, and double checks everything.

RUBY

It's okay, you guys can go.

Lisette comes in, putting more tortillas on the table.

LISSETTE

I don't think so, Mija. You get on the road, we got it.

Eddie looks a little concerned, like he wants to say something, but doesn't.

FRANK

Okay, you all be good. Love you.

Frank goes over and does a duck, duck goose tap has he tells them he loves them, giving specific attention to Ruby, then he heads toward he door.

KIDS

Love you, bye!

Abby to Lissette:

ABBY

Okay, so Ruby has to take her meds at 9pm, and then the clean out.

Frank exits.

Lissette starts to push Abby toward the door.

LISSETTE

Mija, we are okay. Ruby will be okay. Noni will be okay. The boys...well...go.

EXT. ABUELITO'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD - EVENING

Abby says goodbye to the kids once more. Frank waits out front cleaning the scattered toys around the front yard, putting them in their places.

Abby closes the door then comes down the steps. She sees Frank who is now more serious then he has been up to this point.

ABBY

Okay, they'll be good, hopefully.

FRANK

Anything from Rory?

ABBY

Let me see.

Abby pulls out her phone, sees a text,

ABBY (CONT'D)

He texted saying to call him.

She dials, waits as it rings, then...

ABBY (CONT'D)
Hey Rory, just calling for an
update.

BEAT.

She listens, it is not good news.

ABBY (CONT'D)
No, don't be sorry, you did what
you could there. This is
unfortunate.... Plan Z it is.
Thanks Rory. See you soon.

Abby hangs up the phone, it wasn't what they wanted to hear.
Frank already knows what this means.

Tears well up in Abby's eyes. She wipes them away.

ABBY (CONT'D)
Fuck.

Frank stands uncertain of what to do, he knows what this
means, and it's bad, bad news.

ABBY (CONT'D)
I'm sorry.

FRANK
Don't be, we wanted to exhaust our
options, we did.

BEAT. They both don't know what to say, things just got very
real.

The front door of the house cracks open, Abby and Frank look
to see Eddie coming out the door. Eddie can read their faces.

Abby looks to Eddie.

ABBY
We got rejected for the refinance
everywhere, we are out of options.

EDDIE
I'm sorry Mija. So the bank?

Abby looks to Frank, who nods yes.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Hold on.

Eddie steps back inside the house. Abby looks to Frank.

Abby and Frank look at each other knowing, they have tired everything and what's needs to be done is dangerous.

Eddie comes out the front door holding an old hunting rifle, tenderly.

ABBY

Papi, no.

He holds it out to Frank, who takes it apprehensively.

EDDIE

You know this was my father's.

FRANK

I know, Eddie.

EDDIE

It protected and fed us growing up. When I was older I would use it to kill coyotes, who came close to the house trying to get the chickens. I want you to take it. It will protect you.

FRANK

Eddie, this is really thoughtful.

Abby hugs her Father, then takes the rifle from Frank.

ABBY

(in Spanish)

Papi, thank you, but if we take this, and get caught, they will come for you.

She hands it back to him.

EDDIE

(in Spanish)

I wish there was more I could do, Mija.

Eddie is distraught.

ABBY

(in Spanish)

You are doing everything you can.

EDDIE

(in Spanish)

If I were younger.

ABBY
(in Spanish)
If you were younger I'd still need
you to watch our children. We'll be
back in two days and things will
get better. Ruby will be able to
get better.

EDDIE
(in Spanish)
What's the plan?

ABBY
(in Spanish)
It's better you don't know
anything, Papi.

Eddie nods in agreement, though upset there isn't more he can
do. Abby hugs him again.

INT. ABBY AND FRANK'S MINI VAN - ABUELITO'S HOUSE - EVENING

Frank and Abby get in the van as Eddie goes into the house.
Abby starts the van.

BEAT.

FRANK
So...

ABBY
Is it okay if we don't talk about
it right now?

FRANK
Sure.

ABBY
Rory, is calling Cheryl and
Michelle, letting them know, so we
go with this Plan Z.

FRANK
Okay.

ABBY
Can we pretend we are just on a
date, for a little bit?

FRANK
If you want to.

ABBY

I really do.

Abby backs the van away from the house, then heads down the road. For a while they are silent. Frank looks at Abby lovingly, as Abby tries to let go of what just happened.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Fuck.

She massages her forehead with her hand as if to try and massage away a headache.

Frank sees this and pulls his phone out of his pocket, then starts to fiddle with it, plugging the AC adapter into his his phone and turning on the Van stereo.

Soon, THE SMITHS, *Please Please Please Let Me Get What I Want*, starts to play through the speakers.

THE SMITH SONG

*Good times for a change
See, the luck I've had
Can make a good man
Turn bad
So, please, please, please let me,
let me, let me, let me,
Let get what I want
This time
Haven't had a dream in a long time
See, the life I've had
Can make a good man bad
So for once in my life
Let me get what I want
Lord knows, it would be the first
time
Lord knows, it would be the first
time.*

Abby smiles the biggest smile, and tears appear in her eyes, as she listens.

Frank sits smirking, knowing he picked the right song to change the mood for both of them.

The song ends, and Abby wipes away the tears in her eyes.

ABBY

Dick.

Frank laughs.

FRANK

You said...

The van pulls out of town and on to the highway.

ABBY

...I did, it's a cheap shot and you know it, you're still a dick.

FRANK

And you want some of that dick.

ABBY

I do. I do.

She reaches for his dick aggressively, and he blocks it, out of surprise.

FRANK

Oh...

He grabs at her and she swerves a little, blocking his hand.

They both laugh, as they protect themselves against each other.

EXT. HIGHWAY - MINI VAN - EVENING

The van travels down the highway, toward a city in the far distance.

EXT. EPHRAIM, UT - MAIN STREET - EVENING

The van pulls into a town, though bigger than the town that Abby and Frank live in, it would still be considered small to most outsiders. Ephraim, UT, POP. 7,000.

The downtown has a some restaurants, hotels and bars. A few people and couples are out and about.

The van pulls into one of the MOTELS, then Frank and Abby get out.

EXT. LITTLE SUITES MOTEL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

As they walk toward the Motel lobby, Abby grabs Frank's ass, he jumps a little shocked by it, then laughs.

FRANK

Whoah there little lady.

ABBY

You put that song on, you're gonna get it.

She sings

ABBY (CONT'D)
*Please, Please, Please I'm gonna
 get what I want, and this isn't
 gonna be the first time.*

Abby swings the door open, holding it for Frank, as he enters she spansks him hard.

INT. LITTLE SUITES MOTEL - LOBBY - FRONT DESK - NIGHT

The Motel is old and rundown, but for some reason its outdated decor is kind of in. It's almost as if it went out of style some time ago, never changed, and now that style is coming back around.

The lobby is empty, not even a desk clerk at the counter.

FRANK
 Ow, Damn it.

ABBY
 Yeah, you know what's gonna happen.

Frank is now on alert, against getting spanked or pinched or anything Abby might try. Abby is enjoying her position.

They look around seeing no one, then walk to the front desk. The front desk has a small bell with a handwritten note.

NOTE: *Please ring if you need us, we are in the back. Ring once, then wait, we can hear you, promise, we're old and it takes a minute.*

Abby rings the bell, and they wait, sounds of movement from the back room starts after a moment.

ABBY (CONT'D)
 I hope you jerked off earlier,
 cause it's about to get freaky, and
 I need you to last.

FRANK
 I sure did, a few times.

Abby looks at him like *"When did you have the time?"*

FRANK (CONT'D)
 Okay I didn't, but I'm ready. I'll
 be ready.
 (MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)

I hope you did, cause I'm ready for a triathlon, bed, shower...chair, table, that's right.

ABBY

Sure did.

FRANK

When?

ABBY

Bathroom at my parents' house, while you were getting Noni ready.

Frank, shocked, turned on, and speechless.

FRANK

...

ABBY

You just finish in your pants, with that image?

FRANK

Maybe.

ABBY

Pants, bed, shower?

Sounds of movement from the back.

VOICE (O.S.)

I'm coming, don't ring that bell again, I'm coming.

Abby looks at Frank aggressively.

ABBY

Better be ready for round two by the time we get into the room.

FRANK

I'm ready, stop scaring him.

BEAT.

Frank and Abby both wait, as an old woman comes from around back, toward the front of the register. She was right in the note, she does move slow.

VOICE (O.S.)

I'm coming.

The woman appears from the back, she is old, heavy set, and only wearing an old weathered night gown that is almost completely see-through.

FRONT DESK WOMAN

Hello, and thank you for not ringing that bell, sometimes people just keep hitting that thing like no one can hear it. I'm old, but my ears work.

ABBY

No problem, Ma'am.

FRONT DESK WOMAN

What was that?

Abby almost says it again, the woman smiles, she heard her.

ABBY

How are you this evening?

The front desk woman looks for a pen, and the other items needed to check Abby and Frank in as she talks.

FRONT DESK WOMAN

Oh...good, thank you for asking. We've got a room in the back, and well, we sleep in it, which is why I'm wearing my nightgown, and answer when folks come by, like yourself.

ABBY

It looks good on you.

FRONT DESK WOMAN

It used to look good on me. Then I got old, my tits started to touch the floor, and well, this is what you get now. Tom don't complain, so I don't.

She finds everything she needs. Frank and Abby aren't sure how to respond, so they stay quiet.

FRONT DESK WOMAN (CONT'D)

Okay, so you need a room?

FRANK

Yes, we'd like a room, if that's okay?

FRONT DESK WOMAN
Course it's okay. Guessing you'll
wanna King, or two twins?

FRANK
King, Ma'am.

FRONT DESK WOMAN
Okay, sounds good. You guys
married?

ABBY
Yes we are, twenty years.

FRONT DESK WOMAN
Oh that's good you still want a bed
together. Some couples they don't
want the king bed, like twins. Tom
and I tried the twin beds separate,
lasted about a week. I liked having
my own bed, but Tom wanted to be
able to touch my love button
whenever he wants, so we pushed
them together, now we have separate
beds, but then can... You just want
one night?

ABBY
Two, actually.

FRONT DESK WOMAN
Okay, two nights then. I just need
your card and your ID, if that's
alright.

Frank pulls his card and ID, out of his wallet.

FRANK
Here you go, Ma'am.

FRONT DESK WOMAN
Oh, thank you.

The Front Desk Woman turns to the back counter where the card
reader is.

Abby and Frank look at each other, thinking how surreal this
lady is, then Abby grabs Frank's hand and tries to shove it
down her pants.

He is taken aback and fights to pull his arm away as Abby
tries to hold it there. The Front Desk Woman slowly turns
back around, with the receipt, and key in hand.

Abby lets go just before the Front Desk Lady fully turns and she's acting like nothing happened. Frank tries to compose himself.

The Front Desk Lady takes notice.

FRONT DESK WOMAN (CONT'D)
Okay then, everything looks good.
We have to place a hold of two
hundred dollars for a deposit, just
in case, but it doesn't charge you
unless you wreck the room.

FRANK
Okay, that sounds good.

Frank signs the receipt, and hands it back to the Front Desk Woman.

FRONT DESK WOMAN
Is the second floor okay with you?

FRANK
Yes, that works for us.

The Front Desk Woman hands them a key.

FRONT DESK WOMAN
Here you go.

FRANK
Thank you, Ma'am.

FRONT DESK WOMAN
You both enjoy yourselves, and
don't get too loud, if you don't
mind. You have kids?

ABBY
Yes we do, Ma'am.

FRONT DESK WOMAN
Well, I'll ignore the first noise
complaint then.

The woman smiles, as she heads to the back room.

FRANK
Okay, thank you.

Abby and Frank smile at each other, as they head out of the lobby.

EXT. LITTLE SUITES MOTEL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Abby pulls two mainly empty duffle bags out of the back of their Van.

Frank looks at the key, and tries to see where their room would be, then sees it.

FRANK
It's right there.

He points to the room, then grabs the bags from Abby.

They both head toward the stairs, Abby has a smirk on her face, Frank sees it.

FRANK (CONT'D)
What?

ABBY
Nothing.

They walk up the stairs. Frank is cautious, feeling vulnerable against Abby's attacks.

FRANK
I hope it's nicer than the lobby.

ABBY
I hope you're gonna touch my love button.

They both laugh.

FRANK
I'm gonna, you'll see.

Abby starts moving faster up the stairs, Frank follows. As they reach the top she turns and takes the key from him, pinning him against the wall and kissing him.

She starts to undo Frank's pants, though he's a bit nervous, he's also into it, then Abby straight up pantses him, leaving him exposed, and takes off toward the room.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Ah, damn it, alwa...ugh!

Abby laughs as she runs toward the room, she unlocks it a then goes in.

ABBY
Come get you some.

Frank tries to pull his pants up, as he kinda run-hops, waddles, stumbles toward the door while trying to keep hold of the duffle bags. He eventually makes it in, and they go to it.

CAMERA SLOWLY PUSHES TOWARD THE HOTEL DOOR: As Frank and Abby go at it, things falling, bed creaking, and all sorts of sounds coming from the two of them. The light in the hotel room next to them goes on, but before the camera can get to the door, they have both finished.

INT. LITTLE SUITES MOTEL - MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Abby's head is tweaked against the headboard, and Frank is half on and half off the bed on top of her. They both breathe heavy, and are a bit surprised that went so fast, so fast in fact that they are both basically fully clothed.

Frank's pants still around his ankles, and Abby with one pant leg still on, (not even totally sure how she did it.)

NOTE: I imagine this in Medium or CU, so no actual nudity expected.

Abby kisses Frank.

FRANK

I thought you said you jerked off at your parent's?

ABBY

I lied.

FRANK

I kept trying to think about stuff like playing baseball, ordering food, so I wouldn't go too fast, then all of a sudden you were there.

Abby smiles, then kisses him again.

They look at each other lovingly. Frank pulls out, and lays next to Abby on the bed.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Phew...

ABBY

Exactly...

BEAT.

Abby leans over and caresses his hair while they catch their breath.

ABBY (CONT'D)
You think about ordering food?

FRANK
Just saying.

ABBY
What did you order?

FRANK
It doesn't matter.

ABBY
I'm just curious.

FRANK
It's fine.

ABBY
Baseball I get, hitting a home run,
I assume, but food?

FRANK
Infield home run, but whatever.

Abby climbs up on him, and starts moving.

ABBY
Come on, now.

Frank doesn't wanna say, but he knows Abby isn't going to give up, he can tell.

FRANK
Burger, fries...I was debating a
milkshake.

ABBY
Hmm..that actually sounds good.

FRANK
I knew you were gonna make fun.

Abby smiles, as she gets more into it, her expression all serious and sexy.

ABBY
Let's finish that order.

She hold her sexy look, then...she breaks and they both start laughing, at the silliness.

INT. LITTLE SUITES MOTEL - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Abby and Frank shower. Abby takes in the warm water, as Frank washes her back, and lower body, she loves his hands on her.

As Frank washes her, we can see he is concerned, next moves are serious crimes.

Abby turns, she sees Frank's concerned face. She kisses him, takes the soap, and holds him close.

INT. LITTLE SUITES MOTEL - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

Abby and Frank are getting dressed back in their clothes. They pull black zip up hoodies out of the duffle bag, the mood again, has become more somber, focused.

ABBY

Ready?

Frank zips his hoodie and nods in agreement. They grab their bags and head out, leaving the keys to the van on the table.

EXT. LITTLE SUITES MOTEL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Abby and Frank walk away from the motel. As they reach a street corner between the business area and residential, they turn into it.

EXT. SMALL TOWN - RESIDENTIAL AREA - NIGHT

Abby and Frank walk the residential streets of a middle class community. Abby quietly hums a tune, as they search for something.

The night is beautiful. The moon is out in full, and the stars are shining. The air is cool, and if they weren't searching for something, this would seem like just a romantic walk on a beautiful night.

Frank follows Abby's lead, nervously waiting for her to give him a signal.

Eventually, they arrive in a poorer neighborhood, with smaller houses. Lawns are a bit less groomed, and the cars go from newer to older.

Abby spots a house. In the driveway there is a 1960's FORD FALCON in the process of being rebuilt. The Falcon has new tires, and a few replaced exterior parts. It's primed for paint. Next to it is a newer 2016 FORD FOCUS.

Abby looks to Frank and points toward the house.

ABBY
(whispers)
The Falcon.

Frank nods, puts his hood on, and quickly heads over toward the Falcon.

Abby stays across the street, hidden in the dark under a tree, as lookout.

Frank runs up to the driver's door. He drops his duffle bag, and pulls a SLIM JIM out of the duffle, then pops the door open with it.

He reaches under the driver's console, searching for the wires. He struggles to find them.

He reaches back into his duffle and pulls out a small flashlight to search for the cables.

Seeing the flash light, Abby gets nervous. A car on a neighboring street passes by, heightening the tension. This is taking longer than it should.

A porch light goes on at the house. Abby whistles to Frank, he looks at her, she signals to look, and he sees the light.

Frank nods, and keeps trying.

Another car passes.

Too nervous, Abby runs across the street.

ABBY (CONT'D)
What's going on?

FRANK
I can't find the wires.

ABBY
Let me do it.

FRANK
I got it.

ABBY
Turn the light off.

Frank turns the light off, and keeps trying.

The TV turns on in the house.

Abby keeps lookout, down the street another car passes, making her too nervous. She steps in.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Enough.

Abby takes over, and Frank moves.

Quickly, Abby reaches up, removes a panel, then pulls the wires out. She reaches into Frank's bag, and grabs the wire clippers.

Abby strips the wires, and touches them to see a spark, the car is ready to go.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Let's wheel it out.

Abby pops the car into neutral, and pulls on the emergency brake, slowly wheeling the car into the street. Frank grabs his duffle, and then gets behind the car to push.

Abby and Frank push the car way down the street, then Abby hops in and flicks the wires, starting the car up. Frank hops in the passenger seat and they head down the way.

INT. FORD FALCON - RESIDENTIAL STREET - NIGHT

Abby searches for another car as they drive around. Frank says nothing, he is mad at himself for not getting it right.

Abby looks over and sees him, but says nothing.

They drive a few more streets, then Abby spots another car, and pulls over.

ABBY

Okay.

She hops out with her duffle, and runs toward another car sitting in a driveway, it's a 1980's FORD FAIRMONT, in a little bit better condition than the Falcon.

EXT. SMALL TOWN - RESIDENTIAL AREA - NIGHT

Frank gets out and stands as lookout.

As quickly as Abby pops the lock and gets in the car, she's got it jacked and is moving it into the street.

Frank realizes, then runs over and helps her push it down the street. Once a good distance away she starts it, drives a bit then pulls over, waiting for Frank.

Frank runs back to the Falcon, and hops in, then follows, as Abby heads down the street.

After a while, they arrive to a newish cul-de-sac with unfinished houses, foundations partly framed, and weathered unfinished houses abandoned by developers.

They pull over and get out.

FRANK

I'm sorry.

ABBY

No, come on.

Abby exhales,

ABBY (CONT'D)

This is it, you call first.

Frank and Abby pull out their phones.

Frank dials, and waits, the phone rings until the answering machine picks up.

ANSWERING MACHINE

You've reached Bruce and Suzette Campbell, leave a message and number if you want us to call you back. Bye.

FRANK

Just wanted to say hey. Abby and I are on our getaway, love you both bye.

He hangs up, a little bummed they didn't answer.

He pulls the SIM-CARD out of the phone and snaps it, and tosses it, then slams the phone on the ground breaking it into a million pieces.

Abby dials her phone. It rings for a bit and then Lissette picks up. In the background we can hear the kids playing a game.

LISSETTE

Mija?

ABBY

Hey, Mama. Just calling to check on the kids before we go to bed, everything okay?

LISSETTE

Of course.

ABBY

Is Papi around?

LISSETTE

He's playing dominos with the kids, you need me to get him?

ABBY

No, Mama, I'm fine.

In the background Floyd ask Lissette "Is that my Mom? Can I talk to her?"

LISSETTE

Floyd wants to talk with you, is that okay?

Abby holds the phone out so Frank can here as well.

ABBY

Yes, Mama.

LISSETTE

(away from the phone)
Floyd.

BEAT, then mic rustle.

FLOYD

Hello?

ABBY

Hey, sweetie.

FLOYD

Am I on speaker phone? Is Papi there?

ABBY

Yes, Papa is here.

FLOYD

Oh, okay, well Lito said that we could do an all-nighter, if you guys said okay, but then he didn't want me to call you to find out, and so he said we were going to go to bed after the game, but now you are on the phone, so can we do an all-nighter?

ABBY

I don't know if that is a good idea.

FLOYD

Oh, I was asking Papi.

Abby looks annoyed, at Floyd trying to pull a fast one.

FRANK

Hey buddy...

FLOYD

...hey Papi, can we?

FRANK

I don't think it's a good idea, you guys are always grumpy after, and that's not nice for your Abuelitos to have to deal with.

FLOYD

I know, but we will sleep in, I promise.

FRANK

Yeah, but you never sleep in...

FLOYD

If Lito says he's okay with it, will you be okay with it then?

FRANK

I don't know...

FLOYD

...I was asking Mama.

ABBY

Sweetie, it's not a good idea. You all can do an all-nighter...

The phone makes a thumping sound...then, on the speaker phone in the distance you hear Floyd...

FLOYD
(distant speaker phone)
Lito, My Mama said it was fine.

Via speaker phone, the boys cheer, and then Eddie, "are you sure she did?"

Then, another sound of the phone being picked up.

LISSETTE
Hello?

ABBY
Hey, Mama.

LISSETTE
Oh, sorry Floyd left.

ABBY
We need to go, but we told him no all-nighter, he knows that.

LISSETTE
Okay Mija. He just told Papi you said yes.

ABBY
I heard, sorry.

LISSETTE
No it's fine. You need to talk with Papi?

ABBY
No, it's okay.

LISSETTE
We have it here, they are all safe. Noni is sleeping, and everyone else is playing Dominos, so we're fine. Is there something else?

ABBY
No Mama, we are fine too. Thank you for everything. Love you, bye.

LISSETTE
Love you, Mija. Be safe, bye.

Abby hangs up the phone, pulls the SIM-CARD out of it, and breaks it up, then smashes the phone.

Frank takes a deep breath, pulls Abby in, and holds her.

FRANK
I'll follow you.

They let go, heading to their cars. Abby hops in the Falcon, starts it up and turns it around. She rolls down the window to speak to Frank.

ABBY
See you soon, if you need to pull over, just pull in front and hit the blinker, I'll follow.

FRANK
Okay.

Frank gets in the Fairmont and follows, as they head onto the road out of town.

EXT. MOUNTAIN HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Abby and Frank drive down a mainly empty highway, the moonlight beaming down.

Frank pulls the Fairmont up next to Abby. She is lost in thought, then notices him looking at her.

He smiles, and she waves back. Frank then pulls back, and follows as they continue down the highway.

EXT. CEDAR CITY - MAIN EXIT - NIGHT

Abby and Frank turn off into an even bigger city than the last one. Cedar City, Utah, Population 30,000.

They pull off on a road lit up with car dealership lights. We see a Home Depot, other box stores and fast food restaurants that line the main strip.

They drive past all the box stores and into the original downtown of the city. Abby pulls over as they arrive in the main business district.

Frank parks behind her.

INT. FORD FAIRMONT - BUSINESS DISTRICT - NIGHT

Frank reaches back and grabs his duffle bag, from it he pulls out a toggle switch.

He pulls the wire from under the steering column, and connects the wire to the toggle switch. He then checks the switch, which successfully turns the car off, then on again.

Frank turns the car off then stuffs the toggle switch under the column, grabs his bag and gets out.

EXT. CITY STREET - BUSINESS DISTRICT - NIGHT

As Frank exits the car, he pulls a yellow spray can from his duffle, spraying the back tire. He puts the can back in the duffle, then heads over to Abby and hops in the car.

INT. FORD FALCON - BUSINESS DISTRICT - NIGHT

Frank throws his duffle in the back as he shuts the door. He is getting more nervous as this is all becoming much more real. Abby's demeanor is getting much more focused and determined.

ABBY
Everything okay?

Abby pulls back on the road.

FRANK
Yeah, drives well. How long you think it'll take for these all to get back to their owners?

ABBY
After tomorrow? Probably a week, unless they take them into evidence.

FRANK
Think they will?

ABBY
Doubt it. A few Cheryl and I took would be worth more to the owner if they stayed gone, if they have insurance.

FRANK
For real?

ABBY
Yeah, this sixty-eight Camaro we took, could be worth ten, fifteen grand, if the owner said she fixed it up a little.

FRANK

Whoah.

ABBY

It's not worth that, it needed a lot of work, just saying, some people might benefit.

They drive about two blocks to the center of the district, park, then get out.

EXT. CITY STREET - BUSINESS DISTRICT - NIGHT

Across the street is what looks to be a HISTORIC BANK, the cement work, and overall upkeep seem to suggest it.

They get out.

Abby stretches, from the long drive. Frank nervously paces a little, then comes to the front of the car, where Abby is under the shadow of a tree.

ABBY

Here we are.

They both stare the building.

FRANK

Here we are...

Abby looks to Frank, he is nervous, she is a bit annoyed by it.

ABBY

You see any other way? We tried the lottery, that didn't turn out. GoFundMe-- we don't know rich people. The second mortgage was what we said was the decision maker.

FRANK

I know, that's not what you are seeing on my face, Abby.

ABBY

Whatever we need to do to get Ruby help. No question.

FRANK

No questions.

Frank tries to hide his nervousness but he can't.

ABBY
We'll be in and out, before anyone
can think.

Frank clears his throat, and nods.

FRANK
We will.

Abby opens the side door, reaches into the back and pulls papers out of her duffle.

She goes to Frank unfolding the paper, then hands it to him.

It's a small hand-drawn map of the downtown area. In certain spots on streets, there are yellow X's.

ABBY
Yellow X's are where we put the
cars. Lets go check 'em.

Frank studies the map, looking up to see where some of the cars are.

FRANK
Okay. Way more then I thought you
to got.

ABBY
In and out before anyone can think,
every way an option.

Abby goes around and hops in the car, as Frank gets in the passenger side.

INT. FORD FALCON - BUSINESS DISTRICT - NIGHT

Frank continues to look over the map.

FRANK
Drive. First one is just at the end
of this block.

Abby pulls back onto the road, they drive a'ways.

ABBY
You think Floyd talked Lito into
the all-nighter?

Abby pulls over, behind a car. Frank surprised at the casualness of her question.

He hops out, and checks the car, the back tire is marked with a small yellow spray-painted X.

He hops in, starts the car up, then shuts it off and hops back out and into Abby's car. Abby pulls back onto the road.

Frank checks the map.

FRANK

Turn left up here, and it's that one on the right over there.

Abby drives toward the next car. It's silent for a bit.

ABBY

I think Papi went along with it, but then probably did his classic-put a show on that he'd wanna watch, and just watched them get bored and fall asleep.

BEAT.

FRANK

Arlo can go for days if he wants to. Right here.

Abby smiles in agreement. She pulls over and Frank hops out. Frank gets in the other car, fires it up, and shuts it down, then gets back in the car with Abby.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Go straight a block. I bet Tiny is already out.

Abby checks her wrist watch.

ABBY

Ozzie is going down right about now. Doing that little sitting up and falling asleep thing he does.

Frank smiles imaging Ozzie and how cute it is when he does that.

Abby pulls over, and Frank hops out, checking the car in front. It doesn't start, he tries a few times, but it doesn't kick over.

He comes back to Abby's car, and reaches back into his duffle.

FRANK

I think the battery is drained somehow.

ABBY

Oh.

Franks pulls a red spay paint can out of his bag, and runs over to the car, and sprays red over the yellow mark, then comes back and hops in.

FRANK

Okay left up here. It's that one, you see it?

ABBY

I see it.

FRANK

Surprised to see so many of them still here, to be honest. I thought a few would be gone.

ABBY

You give law enforcement too much credit. Remember when the Echo got hit?

FRANK

Yeah, but this is a city.

ABBY

I don't think it's any different here. They'd rather bust everyday people than fight crime. Like Batman fighting purse snatchers rather than corporate crime.

Abby pulls up next to the car Frank pointed out.

Frank looks to Abby wantingly. He wants to say something, instead he gets out, and checks the car. The car fires up, he shuts it down and hops back in with Abby.

Abby waits for Frank to tell her where to go. Frank looks at the map, but he isn't really looking for the next car.

She looks over, Frank is serious, and she can tell he wants to say something, she doesn't want to hear.

FRANK

I am nervous, really nervous.

BEAT.

ABBY

I know.

FRANK

You keep looking at me like it annoys you.

ABBY

That's not what I am doing. Well it is, but that's not what's happening.

FRANK

What's happening then?

BEAT.

ABBY

I'm nervous and I keep looking to you to make me feel safe, like you do, and what I see is this other dude, who looks like a chihuahua.

FRANK

Oh...Sorry.

ABBY

You don't need to be sorry, but are we doing the right thing? Should we not be doing this?

FRANK

If it was wrong, I feel like something else would have panned out.

BEAT. They both take it in.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I didn't realize you were nervous. You always just seem so confident. I just almost shit myself, when that car didn't start.

Abby smiles, then...

ABBY

I asked God enough times to give this to me and not Ruby. To just take it away, and nothing has changed. They say God answers prayers, and I am assuming this is the answer.

BEAT. Frank nods in agreement.

FRANK
In and out, before anyone knows.

ABBY
That's the plan.

Frank gets it, he does. They sit in silence, then...

FRANK
The next two are on the street over there.

Abby starts to drive. They move from the business district to a residential part of town just outside of it.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Remember that time Ozzie was playing in your parent's car and he kicked it into neutral, and then it rolled out into the street?

Of course Abby remembers.

FRANK (CONT'D)
I was just thinking about that, as we were pulling this car into the street. Funny.

ABBY
He was so freaked out, I always see the look on his face, utter fear.

Abby pulls over and Frank hops out and checks the car.

EXT. CEDAR CITY - DENNY'S DINER - NIGHT

The Falcon heads toward the far end of a mainly empty parking lot of an old DENNY'S DINER.

Abby parks and they both hop out.

ABBY
I know what you're having.

FRANK
Stop.

ABBY
Nothing wrong with already having made up your mind...hours ago.

FRANK

You can be mean sometimes.

Abby smiles, and holds the door open for Frank as they enter Denny's. Frank instinctively covers his ass with his hand as he goes by.

INT. CEDAR CITY - DENNY'S DINER - LOBBY - NIGHT

The Denny's is mostly empty, a few trucker types sit at the counter, and a group of teenagers sit at a booth, making a lot of ruckus. Other than that, it's empty.

Abby and Frank check the room, not seeing the people they are supposed to meet, they wait to be seated.

A WAITRESS comes from the kitchen with a few plates of food. She is a young high school girl working the late shift. She sets the food down for the truckers at the counter.

WAITRESS

...Evening, how many?

ABBY

Five.

WAITRESS

There you go boys, enjoy.

The truckers dig in.

She walks over to Frank and Abby, grabbing a few menus, as she does.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

Okay, this way.

She starts to direct them toward the loud group of teens.

ABBY

You mind if we can be somewhere
kinda private?

WAITRESS

No, that's okay. You wanna sit over
there? In that booth in the corner.

She points to the opposite side of the room.

ABBY

That works.

WAITRESS

Okay, you sit there and I'll bring you some water.

The waitress hands them the menus. As Abby and Frank walk over to the booth, the waitress heads to get their waters.

Abby to the waitress.

ABBY

He'll take a milkshake.

FRANK

Abby.

The waitress stops, and turns toward them.

WAITRESS

What was that?

FRANK

Nothing, sorry.

Frank shakes his head.

ABBY

You sure?

FRANK

Should of never told you.

ABBY

Sorry, I'll drop it.

FRANK

Yeah, you will.

They arrive at the table and sit. Frank checks his watch, and breathes out a release.

ABBY

They're coming.

FRANK

I know.

The waitress comes with the waters, and sets them on the table, with a set of silverware.

WAITRESS

My name is Katie, you all know what you wanna order?

ABBY

You mind if we wait a bit? We are meeting some people.

WAITRESS

No, that's okay, I'll wait till they come.

ABBY

Thank you.

WAITRESS

No problem.

The waitress smiles and walks away.

Frank sits back, and begins to rub his eyes, he is trying to keep his cool, then almost sneezes.

Two women enter the Denny's.

Frank sees them and nods to Abby, who looks toward the door, she gets up excitedly.

One woman is a hip Asian bi-racial punk/biker woman, with rolled up jeans, short hair, a baseball raglan shirt with black short sleeves, and traditional tattoos on her arms. This is CHERYL(40)

The other woman looks almost the opposite, plain, jeans, simple t-shirt, with a long strapped suede purse, and long hair that hasn't been cut for sometime. This is MICHELLE(40).

CHERYL

Hey guys.

Abby reaches them, and hugs both of them at the same time.

ABBY

Hey you guys!

They all hug, and let go.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Hey. Michelle, you are looking good, been a bit.

MICHELLE

Thanks.

Abby looks to Cheryl.

ABBY

Where is Rory?

CHERYL

After today's news, he thought it best he stay back, and just meet you both tomorrow.

ABBY

Oh.

Abby is caught a bit off guard, it wasn't part of the plan.

CHERYL

I actually asked him to, it's safer. I thought this was gonna be a different meeting when we initially planned it.

Abby understands.

The women head toward the table, as they arrive Frank gets up and hugs them.

CHERYL (CONT'D)

Hey, Frank how are you?

FRANK

I'm good.

They all sit, as the waitress comes over.

WAITRESS

Hello.

Cheryl reads the waitress's name tag.

CHERYL

Hello, Katie. Look, can we get four burgers and fries, some onion rings, and mozzarella sticks? Nachos maybe? No, hold the nachos.

WAITRESS

You want just plain hamburgers or, cheeseburgers.

CHERYL

Cheeseburgers. That work for everyone?

Everyone agrees.

MICHELLE

Can I get a milkshake with that? Vanilla.

WAITRESS
Course you can.

The waitress writes it all down.

Abby looks at Frank to see if he wants one, she smiles.

ABBY
I'll take a shake too, cookies n'
cream.

Frank shakes his head.

MICHELLE
What?

ABBY
Oh, nothing.

Abby smiles, Michelle realizes it's an inside joke.

WAITRESS
Anything else to drink?

CHERYL
Water is fine.

FRANK
Water is fine with me, too.

Everyone else agrees.

WAITRESS
Okay, I'll put your order in.

MICHELLE
Thank you.

Cheryl watches the waitress walk away, after she's out of ear shot, she turns to Frank and Abby.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
How's Ruby been doing?

BEAT.

ABBY
Worse...

Abby looks down trying to hold the emotions in. Frank says nothing as he tears the paper off the straw, then sees that Abby isn't planning to say a thing.

FRANK

She's dropped another five pounds,
she's sitting at eighty-seven
pounds now, can see her ribs and
veins.

Cheryl and Michelle are saddened.

MICHELLE

Still nothing from the doctors?

FRANK

Nothing 'till there's money.

Everyone sits, silent.

The waitress comes back.

WAITRESS

Did you want whipped cream on the
shakes?

MICHELLE

Yes, thank you.

ABBY

Yes, that's fine.

WAITRESS

Okay, great. Your order is in, so
it'll just be a few.

MICHELLE

Great.

WAITRESS

Need anything else?

CHERYL

No, thank you.

The waitress leaves.

BEAT.

FRANK

The doctors act like their hands
are tied, till we pay the bills.
Like sixty-thousand dollars is just
sitting in our bank account, and we
don't wanna pay it...

Frank stops. Talking about Ruby, and what she's going through, and the lack of progress, it makes him feel like a failure, a father who can't provide.

BEAT.

CHERYL

I'm really sorry. I've prayed things would get better, and go another way. I had hoped we'd hear good news today, and just eat burgers together, and go home, but I guess we've got our answer.

Cheryl pulls some stuff out of Michelle's purse, and hands it over to Abby.

CHERYL (CONT'D)

Rory got you an airbnb. Here's the address and code to get in.

Abby takes the stuff from Cheryl.

ABBY

Thanks.

Michelle pulls out a piece of paper and places it in the center of the table, as she opens it we see it's a map of Cedar City downtown. It's a photocopy of the drawing Frank had earlier.

She points to specific areas.

MICHELLE

I'll be here. Cheryl will be here. If something goes wrong, we'll be there to help, but nothing will. I know it.

Frank didn't think they were going to be involved in this, he is taken a'back.

FRANK

You both don't need to do that. You don't need to do that, you've done enough. Cheryl, the cars..the- We can't have you involved more. Abby and I will handle it.

CHERYL

We wanna help. It makes this more safe. You got us, and Veronica, it should be a breeze.

FRANK

It's too much to ask.

Everyone takes a minute, but it's obvious Cheryl will not be convinced out of this.

CHERYL

You didn't ask. We are helping because we want to. All we're doing is sitting there. If needed, we are there, but we won't be needed. So, we'll just be sitting there.

ABBY

Thank you.

Abby puts her hand on Frank's to calm him.

FRANK

You've both done so much, thank you.

The waitress arrives with their food. Abby grabs the map, and puts it away.

MICHELLE

Abby would do the same for us Frank, and we know you'd get behind her...

WAITRESS

...Okay, so we have cheeseburgers and fries for everyone.

She starts to hand the food out to everyone.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

And the onion rings and mozzarella sticks, you want me to put those in the middle?

CHERYL

Yeah, we're all sharing.

WAITRESS

Okay, great, and I scribbled out the nachos but I guess not enough for the cook, so she made them. Will you eat them free of charge, if I leave them?

CHERYL

Umm...Yes we will.

WAITRESS

Okay, great.

She places the nachos in the middle with the other sides.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

Is there anything else I can get you all?

MICHELLE

Can I get some fry sauce?

WAITRESS

Definitely.

The waitress heads back to the kitchen.

CHERYL

Let's eat.

Everyone starts to dig in.

ABBY

How have you been?

CHERYL

Good. We got a dog. Well, a puppy that'll turn into a dog.

ABBY

Oh, that's great!

CHERYL

Figured if we could handle a dog, then maybe we can handle having a kid.

FRANK

You know there isn't a correlation, right?

CHERYL

Of course, there isn't. But we can learn how each other handles the duties. Who feeds it or walks it more, you know? We had to get a dog-sitter to come here tonight.

Frank and Abby nod in agreement.

ABBY

I guess I can see that.

FRANK

You could have asked, we could lend you Floyd or Ozzie for a few weeks. You'll learn real quick that way.

They all laugh.

MICHELLE

It's more about us, and less about the dog or the child. How do we work together, adding another variable that requires us to think less about ourselves.

Abby nods in agreement.

ABBY

That's true.

FRANK

Well, three things happen when you have a child that'll be different than the dog.

CHERYL

Lets hear it, Dad.

ABBY

You've been getting a lot of advice, I see.

CHERYL

Yes, but we'll take it from Frank.

Cheryl smiles.

FRANK

One, you learn that you can love something more than your wife. Two, that you are mortal and your life is no longer just your own, and that everything you do will affect both you and your children from that point, no more skydiving. Three, you will never be okay again, if something happens to them. If you are ready for those three realities, you're ready for a child. You don't need a dog. Though I'll never argue against having a dog.

The waitress brings the fry sauce to Michelle.

WAITRESS

Here you go.

MICHELLE

Thank you.

CHERYL

I like that Frank, solid... Lets see if I love this dog more then Michelle.

MICHELLE

Hey!

They all start laughing.

EXT. CEDAR CITY - DENNY'S DINER - NIGHT

Abby and Frank lean against the trunk of the Falcon, as Cheryl and Michelle pull up beside them in their Classic 1970's FORD MUSTANG.

They get out, Cheryl eyeing the Falcon.

CHERYL

Nice choice.

ABBY

I thought you'd like it.

Cheryl pops the trunk of the Mustang, as Frank and Abby walk over.

CHERYL

Okay, we've got you each a Big Bertha and a Boom Stick. All of them, if needed, can be dropped with no trace back.

Cheryl reaches into the trunk and unzips a black duffle bag revealing two PUMP-ACTION SHOTGUNS, and two AR-15s, and a bunch of AMMO, and CARTRIDGES.

She shows them the serial numbers have been ground off.

She pulls a box of Less-Lethal 12-Gauge hammer shells, and looks to Frank.

CHERYL (CONT'D)

This is what you asked for?

FRANK

Yes, perfect, thank you.

CHERYL

Everything else is live. This look good?

FRANK

Yes.

Cheryl unzips another black duffel.

CHERYL

Here, we got your uniforms. About a block down the street PG&E is working on some electricity poles, so you will blend in. On top of that, we've got the hard hats and masks. Wear it all correctly and no one will know. The masks are interesting, you'll see. I guess they are the hardest face to describe.

ABBY

This is great Cheryl, thank you.

MICHELLE

Cheryl and I will be on lookout.

She pulls walkie-talkies out of the bag.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

We will all have these. Everything goes right, and it will, Cheryl and I will just stay seated, on stand-by. Anything goes wrong, we'll be there.

Frank and Abby look at each other, it's even more real.

Cheryl pulls an image out of her back pocket and shows it to Frank and Abby. It is a picture of a Mexican woman about their age smiling.

CHERYL

This is Veronica, This is who you need to get to go with you to the vault. She knows what's up, she'll make sure switches don't get hit, and you get the right money. Do not acknowledge in anyway, anything about her. You got that?

ABBY AND FRANK

We do.

CHERYL

You see her, understand what she looks like?

FRANK

Yes, we do.

Cheryl tears up the picture, and puts the scraps back in her pocket.

CHERYL

What else?

ABBY

Nothing I can think of.

CHERYL

Arrive at eleven forty-five.

Cheryl looks at Abby to make sure she gets it.

ABBY

We will.

CHERYL

The ice cream truck will already be pulled up. Once it does it's Monday drop-offs, and heads out, you both go in. Get the tellers away from their drawers immediately, and leave that money alone. Again, Michelle and I are on the outside as lookouts. You need us, we're there. You don't, we're ghosts.

ABBY

Are you meeting us where we meet Rory?

CHERYL

No, best if we all scatter and meet up in a few days.

Everyone takes a beat. Next time they see each other, the robbery will be on. Frank and Abby are very nervous, they all are, really.

CHERYL (CONT'D)

Look, this is not what any of us do. It's not us, this is for Ruby.

ABBY

Thank you both, you didn't have to.
I expected you'd to tell me I was
crazy when I called Cheryl, not
this...

Abby starts to get emotional.

ABBY (CONT'D)

...Instead, we are here, and you
are risking so much.

Abby is too choked up to say anything else, Cheryl and Abby
embrace.

FRANK

It means a lot.

Abby and Cheryl let go. Cheryl nods to Frank, as if to say
"you are welcome."

MICHELLE

Ruby's gonna get the help she
needs, and soon we'll be barbecuing
and laughing, and the world will be
right again. It's not now, we gotta
make it. We are going to make it
right, Abby?

Frank nods his head in agreement.

FRANK

We better go.

Cheryl and Michelle pull Abby in. Frank grabs the duffle bags
and puts them in the back of the Falcon, then goes back to
the group.

The women let go.

MICHELLE

We'll see you in the morning.

Frank hugs them.

FRANK

Thank you.

Abby hugs Cheryl and Michelle again, and then they each get
into their cars.

CHERYL

Love you both.

Frank and Abby wave as they get in their car.

ABBY
Love you both.

INT. FORD FALCON - DENNY'S PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Abby gets in the driver's seat, grabs the toggle switch, and starts up the Falcon, still very emotional.

Frank looks at her lovingly, she notices.

FRANK
Hey.

She looks at him.

ABBY
They are amazing.

FRANK
Without a doubt.

They both sit in silence as Michelle and Cheryl pull away.

Frank almost says something, then doesn't, instead he reaches in his pocket and pulls out the directions to the airbnb.

FRANK (CONT'D)
We better head over, and try and get rested.

Abby smiles at his comment.

FRANK (CONT'D)
What?

ABBY
As if you're gonna sleep.

She puts the Falcon in reverse and pulls out on to the road.

FRANK
A left up here.

The Falcon takes off down the road, and into the residential part of town.

INT. FORD FALCON - RESIDENTIAL STREET - NIGHT

Frank looks over at Abby as she drives. He loves her now, more than he ever thought he could love her. In the chaos of it all, they are together.

Abby sees Frank looking at her and smiles.

ABBY

I love you too, Frank.

BEAT.

FRANK

You don't know me. You don't know my address.

Frank smiles at Abby who smiles back.

Abby takes a right, and continues. Frank is looking at the street signs, it's the calm before the storm.

BEAT.

ABBY

You think Ruby will ever get to do track again?

BEAT.

FRANK

I think so, once she's better. She might miss this season, but she'll do her senior year, and I'll get the scouts out to see her, and then she'll have college after that.

It makes Abby happy to hear.

FRANK (CONT'D)

It's up here on the left.

Abby pulls into the driveway of a nice old Craftsman Home.

EXT. CEDAR CITY - RESIDENTIAL AREA - AIRBNB - NIGHT

Abby and Frank pull the duffle bags out of the back.

Abby looks around.

ABBY

It's really nice here, such a nice neighborhood.

FRANK
Yeah, quiet.

They head in to the Airbnb.

INT. AIRBNB - BEDROOM - CEDAR CITY - NIGHT

The duffle bags lay on the bed. Frank pulls down the blinds in the room. Abby enters, shutting the bedroom door behind her.

Abby unzips the gun duffle bag as Frank unzips the other.

Abby pulls out one of the shotguns and starts checking the action, she is serious and methodical.

Seeing the AMMO, Frank pulls out the box of LESS-LETHAL shotgun shells, then pulls a round out and looks at it.

FRANK
I only ever saw these used on Jackass.

ABBY
They used them a lot at the Black Lives Matter protests.

FRANK
That's right, but I thought those were rubber?

ABBY
The really big ones were rubber, but these will work?

FRANK
Yeah, it'll put someone down.

The action is good, she sets it down, then she reaches in and pulls out the other shotgun to check it's action.

ABBY
In and out, before anyone knows.

Frank tosses the ammo back on the bed, then pulls out the uniforms, hard hats, boots, gloves, and masks.

Abby sets the shotgun down, and grabs one of the AR-15s, checking the action.

Frank tries on the mask. It's a bit difficult, but he is able to get it on.

The Masks are a thick silicone, very human like. The skin tone isn't light, or dark, or fully brown, almost like a grayish, one is bearded, the other is not.

Abby looks over and sees Frank in the mask. It's a bit creepy, as it looks almost real.

ABBY (CONT'D)

You look good with a full beard.

Abby sets down the AR-15, and pulls out the other AR-15 and checks it as well.

The uniforms are coveralls with safety strips going up the sides and around the waist. Frank tries it on as well, then tucks the neck part of the mask inside, and puts the hard hat on.

FRANK

Here we go.

Abby checks the spring of the cartridges, and starts loading AMMO into the AR-15 clips, she looks up.

ABBY

That mask is creepy.

Frank reaches his arms out to be scary, they laugh. Abby looks at her mask laying on the bed.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Are we twins?

Frank grabs the other mask, it is the same as his except there is no beard.

FRANK

I think so, minus the beard.

Frank looks around the room for a mirror. Not seeing one, he sets down the mask and goes to the bathroom.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I gotta see.

As he leaves, Abby grabs her mask and looks at it.

INT. CEDAR CITY - AIRBNB - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Frank stares in the mirror, it is a bit creepy to be looking at himself, but not himself. He continues to stare.

FRANK
(whispers)
Everybody down, this is a robbery.
Do not try and be a hero, please.
No one needs a hero.

He exits the bathroom.

INT. CEDAR CITY -AIRBNB - HALL - NIGHT

Frank comes out of the bathroom, walks toward the bedroom, then sees something and stops.

INT. CEDAR CITY - AIRBNB - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Abby sits on the bed in her mask and uniform, looking at the floor as if something is weighing on her. Frank enters and sits next to her.

BEAT.

ABBY
We hunt, Frank, but this isn't
hunting. These are people, good
people, and if something goes
wrong, it's on us. Not the
hospital, not the doctor, us, and
we'll have to stand before GOD for
it.

FRANK
I know.

Frank pulls Abby into him, she leans into it and they sit silently holding each other.

EXT. CEDAR CITY - AIRBNB - FRONT YARD - MORNING

Frank comes out of the Airbnb with two of the duffle bags and heads toward the Falcon. He opens the back door of the car, as Abby comes out with the other duffles.

They are both wearing the clothes they have been wearing, but now they have on the boots that Cheryl brought them.

FRANK
That everything?

ABBY
Yup.

Frank goes back and checks the door, as Abby puts her duffle bags in the back.

The neighbor is mowing the lawn, and waves to Abby, she waives back.

FRANK
Can I lock this?

ABBY
Yes.

FRANK
Anything else we are supposed to do before we leave?

ABBY
No.

FRANK
Okay.

Abby hops in the Falcon and fires it up. Frank triple checks the door, then gets in the car, and they take off.

INT. FORD FALCON - CEDAR CITY MAIN STREET - MORNING

Abby and Frank drive down the road, then turn onto the main strip, the Bank is a few blocks down.

Frank turns on his walkie-talkie, which starts to give static sounds, as if Cheryl is trying to talk to them. As they get closer to the Bank, slowly sounds begin to be made into words, then a clear voice.

CHERYL
Birdy, can you read me, Birdy?

Frank looks to Abby.

FRANK
This is Birdy.

CHERYL
Good, we are in place. What is your ETA?

FRANK
We are arriving.

CHERYL
We are a'go in fifteen.

As they drive past the Bank, Frank looks to see Michelle sitting in a car parked at the corner.

A few people are out and about, but for the most part it's pretty bare. They see the ARMORED VAN pulling in.

They keep driving past the Bank, seeing Cheryl in a car kitty-corner from the Bank, as they pass.

A block past the Bank on the far end of the street they can see the PG&E crew working a telephone pole.

They pull into an alley a block from the PG&E crew, and stop.

Abby looks at Frank, who seems focused.

ABBY

We good?

Frank nods, then gets out and opens the back door. He grabs his coveralls.

EXT. FORD FALCON - ALLEYWAY - MORNING

Frank starts to put on his coveralls. Abby gets out and does the same. He puts on his gloves and then tapes around them, concealing his wrist, he tosses the tape to Abby and she does the same.

They move as quickly as they can, checking around them to make sure they aren't being watched.

After they dress, they get in the Falcon.

INT. FORD FALCON - ALLEYWAY - MORNING

Frank reaches back and grabs both their masks, tossing Abby hers.

He puts his on, then tucks the neck material into the coveralls. Abby works to get her mask on as well, she struggles a little, then Frank helps her.

Frank pulls the AR-15 neck straps. They put them on, then he grabs the AR-15's, handing one to Abby.

They click the AR-15's to the neck straps, then put them in their coveralls, and zip them up.

FRANK

This looks clunky.

ABBY

I know, we just gotta get from
where we park, into the bank,
that's all.

They put their hard hats on, finalize their uniforms, Abby checking Frank and Frank checking Abby, then they sit. There is nothing more they can do, besides go.

CHERYL

(radio)

Five minutes, Birdy, you ready?

Frank clicks the walkie-talkie.

FRANK

We are all set.

CHERYL

(radio)

They are exiting now.

Abby fires up the Falcon, they both sit for a moment and breathe.

ABBY

This is it. You find Veronica, grab
the money. I keep everyone down. I
get the car. You come out. We get
away. In and out, no one gets hurt,
simple and clean.

Frank nods in agreement, and Abby puts the car in gear, then turns onto Main Street, toward the Bank.

They come to a stop sign. As the people pass, a small child looks at them, confused at how they look.

After the people cross, Abby pulls forward, flips a U-turn then pulls the Falcon over into a parking spot a few cars in front of Cheryl, across from the Bank.

The Armored Truck pulls out and down the road.

CHERYL

(radio)

We are set. It's go time.

Frank looks to Abby one last time, then grabs the duffle bags holding their shotguns and gets out.

EXT. CEDAR CITY - MAIN STREET - BANK - MORNING

Abby gets out, and the two of them walk together toward the Bank.

ABBY

You see that car?

Abby points to a silver car parked on the right side of the street from the bank, it's a 1980 FORD CITATION, with a yellow stripe painted on the tire.

FRANK

The silver one?

ABBY

Yes. I am going to grab that car, when you come out, look for that.

FRANK

Okay.

They step up on the sidewalk and into the Bank. As they start to enter the Bank, an older lady comes out. Frank holds the door for her as she exits.

OLDER LADY

Thank you.

FRANK

Yes, Ma'am.

INT. CEDAR CITY - ZIONS BANK - LOBBY - MORNING

They enter the Bank and look around. In addition to the two Tellers, the BANK MANAGER/VERONICA, and a Financial Advisor, there are about ten people in the bank.

The Bank has a very open floor plan, an old historic bank, no Plexiglass or anything, even the vault isn't far off from the lobby.

The Bank Manager/Veronica notices them, and they notice her, then she proceeds to talk with the Financial Advisor.

Frank and Abby find a corner of the Bank. Frank drops the duffle bag and they pull the Shotguns out. They unzip their coveralls and pull out the AR-15's.

Frank and Abby then go and stand toward the middle of the bank with everyone in front of them, no one seems to notice what they are doing.

Frank looks to Abby, then to the group of people, who are all banking with tellers, or waiting in line.

FRANK

This is a robbery. Everyone, please get down on the ground. No one needs to be a hero, we do not need heroes.

A few people turn, a bit confused as to what is happening, and don't really do anything, while the others keep banking.

ABBY

DOWN ON THE GROUND, NOW! BEFORE I HAVE TO SHOOT SOMEONE TO MAKE A POINT! TELLERS, STEP AWAY FROM YOUR STATIONS ANYONE HIT A BUTTON, AND I WILL KILL EVERY TELLER TO MAKE SURE I GOT THE FUCKER WHO DID IT.

This gets everyone's attention, the tellers step away from their stations and the robbery is on!

ABBY (CONT'D)

You!

Abby points to the Financial Planner.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Lock the door, now! Everyone else, move over to this side, and onto the floor. Phones in your hands where I can see them. Tellers, out here with everyone. Please don't be stupid. Please do not be stupid.

As the Financial Planner goes to lock the door, an OLDER GENTLEMEN from outside starts to come toward the front door. The Older Gentleman looks like a rich cowboy from the seventies.

Abby and Frank see this.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Everyone to your right, now.

All the people in the Bank move to the side, out of view of the door, Abby goes with the group to make sure no ones does anything.

Frank goes and stands to the side of the front door out of view of the Older Gentleman. Frank watches the Financial Planner, attempting to shut the door.

Frank to the Financial Planner

FRANK
Don't be stupid, please.

As the Financial Planner starts to lock the door, the man hurries and grabs hold of the door before the Financial Planner is able to lock it.

OLDER GENTLEMAN
Wait, please let me in, I made it in time.

The Older Gentleman holds the door handle trying to open it enough to get himself in, but the Financial Planner uses his body and blocks any way to enter the Bank.

FINANCIAL PLANNER
I am sorry sir, we are closing for lunch.

The Older Gentleman checks his watch.

OLDER GENTLEMAN
Yeah, but I have five minutes, I just need to make a deposit.

FINANCIAL PLANNER
Sorry, there are already customers in here, we need to close a little early to make sure we get lunch.

OLDER GENTLEMAN
Five minutes early? Are you serious? I just need to make a deposit.

FINANCIAL PLANNER
The ATM outside works.

OLDER GENTLEMAN
I don't do that. I like to stare the person in the face I hand my money to.

The Financial Planner starts to get annoyed at the Older Gentleman's attempt to bully him.

FINANCIAL PLANNER
Sir, I am sorry. We are closed.

OLDER GENTLEMAN
Where is the manager? I want to talk with them.

FINANCIAL PLANNER

She is busy at the moment, helping
the customers already inside.

The older gentlemen is starting to get suspicious, and tries
to look inside.

OLDER GENTLEMAN

Are you kidding me?

FINANCIAL PLANNER

Sir, we are closed. Remove your
hand and please come back after
lunch when we have re-opened.

He lets go of the door.

OLDER GENTLEMAN

I'll be back to get all my money
out of this bank. You don't treat a
person like this.

Frustrated and pissed the Older Gentleman goes away, and the
Financial Planner locks the Bank door.

FRANK

Thank you.

The Financial Planner almost says "no problem" then
remembers, this is a robbery, and doesn't.

FINANCIAL PLANNER

Go fuck yourself.

As soon as the door is locked, they are back in action.

FRANK

Okay, back with the group.

Abby to the Bank Manager/Veronica:

ABBY

Ma'am, show him where the money is.

Frank grabs the duffle bags, then goes over to the Bank
Manager/Veronica following her to the vault.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Now everyone else, we are not here
to hurt you, but we will if you
make us. This will not effect your
balance, so there is no need to
take this personal.

(MORE)

ABBY (CONT'D)

We are going to do our business,
and leave, if all goes as planned,
you'll have one hell of a cool
story to tell your grandchildren.
That is my hope, and I damn sure
hope it's yours as well.

Abby begins to walk around the people on the ground checking
to make sure they aren't doing anything.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Don't try and sneak a text. Leave
your hands and phones where I can
see them.

INT. ZIONS BANK - VAULT AREA - MORNING

Frank follows the Bank Manager/Veronica to the vault. She
stands in front of it, waiting for him to say something.

He realizes this.

FRANK

Open it please, and don't do
anything dumb.

She works the door and opens it.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Thank you.

Frank sees the large stacks of money in the right hand corner
of the vault, and some in the back.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Which one is clean.

She points to the money in the back.

He goes over and sets down the duffle bag, unzips it and
pulls out a second duffle bag.

Frank starts to put the money into the duffle bag, it's a bit
tricky, as it's hard to keep the duffle open to drop money in
it, so he's having to grab the money, open the duffle put it
in and grab more money, it is not fast or efficient at all.

He tries to get a rhythm but he can't, and he's starting to
panic a bit. He tries to dump a bunch of money in it, but it
misses and falls on the all over floor.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Damn it!

The Bank Manager/Veronica observes all of this, then trying not to move her mouth or body movement, says.

VERONICA

(whisper)

Point the gun at me and tell me to help.

Frank doesn't notice he so frustrated and nervous.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

Hey.

Frank stops and looks over.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Point the gun at me and tell me to help.

He realizes what she said, and points the gun at her, she jumps a little, and he points the barrel toward the ground.

FRANK

You. Come over here and help me!
Don't do anything stupid.

The Bank Manager/Veronica comes over.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Hold the duffle bag.

She holds the duffle bag as Frank fills it with money.

FRANK (CONT'D)

There aren't trackers or explosion things are there?

VERONICA

No, it just got delivered, we haven't done that yet.

FRANK

Thank you.

VERONICA

Fuck your thank you! You shouldn't be doing this.

Frank looks at her, confused at her anger, then sees on her face she's performing, and then goes back to work.

Once the first bag is full, they move to filling the second one.

FRANK

Thank you. I am sorry. I wish there was another way.

VERONICA

I know.

INT. ZIONS BANK - LOBBY - MORNING

Abby continues to pace back and forth, keeping an eye on the individuals. She looks and sees one man, laying down has peed himself.

ABBY

We will be out of your hair shortly. Please continue to just keep yourself safe.

The walkie-talkie goes off.

CHERYL

(radio)

You need to be out of there, now!

ABBY

(radio)

Copy.

Abby turns toward the vault.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Birdy, we need to move.

Frank and the Bank Manger/Veronica come out of the Vault. Frank has both duffle bags around his shoulders, they are very heavy, and as he tries to walk fast, the rhythm of the bags swinging and the weight makes it hard.

Abby to the Bank Manager/Veronica.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Over there Ma'am

FRANK

(radio)

We got the cash, we are good to go.

Frank meets up with Abby, setting the bags down.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Okay, you grab the car, and pull up, once I see you, I'll come out, and we're out of here.

ABBY
Was there enough?

FRANK
More than enough. We should be
okay.

ABBY
Good.

She turns to the group.

ABBY (CONT'D)
We are almost out of here, stay
smart so you can tell this story.

Frank holds Abby's shotgun while Abby tucks the AR-15 back in her coveralls. He hands the shotgun back to her.

She isn't sure what to do with the shotgun.

ABBY (CONT'D)
I'll leave it here.

FRANK
No stuff it in your sleeve.

Abby does, it looks weird but it'll work.

FRANK (CONT'D)
You gotta go.

ABBY
Okay.

Abby heads out the front door, as Frank turns to the group on the floor.

FRANK
Thank you all for cooperating.
Believe me when I say this is going
toward a good cause. We are not
trying to get rich. We are trying
to help our D...

VERONICA
...No one cares, no one cares what
your story is, just leave please.

Frank realizes what he almost just did, and what Veronica stopped. He looks at her, she is nervous for him. He looks at the nervous group of people.

FRANK

We will be out of here shortly.

EXT. ZIONS BANK - MAIN STREET - MORNING

Abby runs to the car, pulls out the shotgun and hops in, tossing it on the passenger seat. She quickly unzips her coveralls and puts the AR-15 in the back, then...

CHERYL

(radio)

We've got a black and blue, coming down Main Street, please hold.

ABBY

Shit.

Abby looks up to see a police vehicle coming toward her, she lays low as it passes. She watches in the rearview, as it stops and then turns left away from the bank.

ABBY (CONT'D)

(radio)

I'm pulling out, I'll turn right, as soon as you are ready, Birdie.

Abby clicks the toggle switch and the car doesn't start. She clicks it again, the car doesn't even make a sound.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Fuck.

She goes to the walkie talkie.

ABBY (CONT'D)

(radio)

Hold please.

CHERYL

(radio)

What's going on?

ABBY

(radio)

Just need to change vehicles.

CHERYL

(radio)

Copy. All clear from here.

Abby looks around seeing no police, she tucks the AR-15 sloppily back in her coveralls, and grabs the shotgun.

She gets out of the car, and speed walks/runs a few cars down she almost gets in the car then realizes the red spray paint on the tire, it's the car that wasn't running the night before.

ABBY
Shit, Shit!

She looks around and sees down the street the next car almost half a block away, she looks around to see people, only a few are out and about, one passes her by her across the street.

She waits a beat, then grabs the shotgun and takes off running. She reaches the car, hops in, and starts it up.

CHERYL
(radio)
Let's go.

Abby flips a U turn, and is back on target. She nervously clicks the walkie talkie.

ABBY
(radio)
Okay I am good. Birdie, I am coming.

INT. ZIONS BANK - LOBBY AREA - MORNING

Frank is standing by the group of people.

FRANK
(radio)
Okay, I am heading to the door.

Frank slides the duffle bags with him as he walks to the door, then looks through the glass and finds Abby, slowly rolling down the street.

INT. FORD CITATION - MAIN STREET - DAY

Abby looks and sees the door cracked open, then she sees Frank, and she waves.

INT. ZIONS BANK - LOBBY - DAY

Frank sees Abby at the stop sign waves back. He closes the door, and turns to the group.

FRANK

Okay everyone, please stay where you are for at least five minutes. After that, you can call the police and your families. Thank you for being safe.

Into the radio:

FRANK (CONT'D)

(radio)

I'm coming out.

He puts the AR-15 in his coveralls, and shoves the shotgun into one of the duffle bags, then heads out.

EXT. ZIONS BANK - FRONT DOOR - MORNING

Frank comes out the front door toward Abby who turns right on Main Street, and drives toward him.

Frank, struggling to carry the two large duffle bags of cash, He makes it to the street, and keeps going.

INT. FORD CITATION - MAIN STREET - MORNING

Abby slows to meet Frank when suddenly he stops, and turns toward something.

Abby can kinda hear shouting, but isn't sure what it is.

VOICE (V.O.)

Stop! Stop or I will shoot.

Frank takes a few slow steps backward toward Abby then stops. He looks toward Abby nervously then back to whatever is going on.

Abby realizes what she's hearing.

VOICE (O.S.)

Don't. Stop, Now. Put the bags down and get on the ground.

Frank moves a little, then Abby sees it, the Older Gentleman from earlier, is standing at the corner of the bank holding a SMITH & WESTON .357 Magnum, pointed right at Frank.

OLDER GENTLEMAN
Stop, stop or I will shoot.

ABBY
Shit, shit!

Abby scrambles to grab the shotgun and get out.

Frank seeing this turns and starts to run toward Abby.

Abby gets out of the car as...

SOUND: BOOM.

A bullet rips through Franks stomach, he drops almost as if someone kicked the feet out from under him. As quickly as he fell, he tries to get himself back up and toward Abby.

ABBY (CONT'D)
NO!!!

OLDER GENTLEMAN
Stop now son, you are hit.

EXT. ZIONS BANK - MAIN STREET - MORNING

Abby out of the car, shotgun in hand, unleashes round after round of the Less Lethal rounds into the older Gentleman, until the shotgun is empty, and he is out unconscious on the ground.

SOUND: In the distance, sirens start wailing.

Abby hurries to help Frank get into the car. Suddenly, a Police car comes into view, speeding down the street.

Abby gets Frank and the bags into the car. She reaches back to get her AR-15, as she sees Cheryl exiting her car, with hers.

Cheryl looks to Abby, scared this didn't turn out how they had hoped, then she turns and unloads on the engine block of the Police Vehicle.

The police officer ducks under the dash, causing the Police Vehicle to swerve and crash into a pile of parked cars, flipping upside down.

Cheryl looks to Abby who is in shock.

CHERYL

GO!

Cheryl hops in her car and takes off in the opposite direction of Abby.

INT. FORD CITATION - MAIN STREET - MORNING

Abby gets into the car, and floors it, dogging oncoming traffic.

She takes a hard left sliding, then slamming into a few cars, she pulls free then flies down an industrial part of town, buildings zooming by.

She looks to Frank, who is holding his gut trying to stop the bleeding with his hands, but so much blood is pouring out.

FRANK

I'm sorry Abby, I'm shot.

ABBY

Don't be sorry Baby, don't.

FRANK

I'm sorry Abby. I'm so sorry.

Abby turns a hard right running a stop sign, and almost running into a large truck that was advancing.

She heads down a few streets, then starts to slow down as they come back into a residential part of town.

She is searching for one of their jacked cars, then sees the yellow paint, turns right, and pulls next to it.

ABBY

Let's go.

She hops out, and into the other car, a 1975 BMW 1502 and starts it up. She hops out to get the bags and sees Frank still in the passenger seat of the other car.

She goes to him.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Let's go.

FRANK

Get the bags first.

She grabs the guns, then tries to grab both duffle bags but they are too heavy, so she takes one, puts it and the guns in the car, then grabs the other.

As she does a WOMAN(65) comes out of one of the houses, and heads toward them.

WOMAN

Are you okay?

ABBY

We are fine, thank you. Just go inside please.

The woman doesn't listen to Abby.

WOMAN

We were wondering who's car that was. It's been here for some time. We almost called and had it towed.

ABBY

Thank you for not doing that.

WOMAN

This car is smashed, are you gonna be leaving that here? I really hope you aren't, it's not in good shape, and would look so bad with my roses.

Abby grabs Frank, as the lady keeps talking.

Frank struggles to get out, but with Abby's help is able get himself up.

The woman sees Frank's bloody coveralls and hands covering the wound and becomes alarmed. She steps away from them, pulls her phone from her pocket and dials.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Oh my goodness.

Abby helps Frank get into the car, then goes around and gets in.

INT. 1975 BMW 1502 - RESIDENTIAL AREA - MORNING

As Abby pulls away she sees the Lady.

LADY

Hello, Police?

Seeing this Abby floors it, down the street.

ABBY
Fuck, fuck, fuck!

Frank breathing heavy in pain and starts to pull his mask off.

Abby sees this.

ABBY (CONT'D)
Don't, not yet.

Frank stops.

Sirens blare in the distance.

Abby races down a few streets, turning right and left, trying to not draw attention, but failing.

As she travels down a residential street, a cop car appears heading down a crossroad, she pulls over, hoping to go unnoticed, and waits as it races by.

Then she pulls back on the road. As she drives, she searches for another jacked car.

She see's another car with the yellow stripe on the tire, pulls over to it, gets out.

Police sirens continue to blare in the distance.

EXT. CEDAR CITY - RESIDENTIAL AREA - MORNING

Abby hurriedly pulls the guns and duffle bags out, and throws them in the 1980 CHEVY MALIBU, then helps Frank get into the car.

ABBY
We are almost away, just a little more.

Frank moves toward the car in great pain.

FRANK
Fuck.

Abby sets him in the passenger seat, then goes around to get in the car as she does, a passing cop car sees her, and pulls a hard right, then speeds toward them.

Abby goes to the back seat of the car grabbing an AR-15.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Abby, don't.

ABBY

It's not an option.

As the cop car barrels toward her, she nervously pulls the hammer on the AR-15 and unloads bullets riddling the Police car. The cop car slams on the brakes, and pulls right, smashing into a parked cars.

The officer is hurt and bleeding. He struggles to get out, to pursue her.

Abby runs over to him, as he falls out of the car, attempting to grab his gun.

She placing her barrel on his chest, before he can retrieve his weapon.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Don't.

She reaches down and grabs his gun from the holster.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Stay down, it's not worth it. We are not why you became a cop.

He gives in, and lays back focused on the pain he's feeling from the crash.

She yanks the CB out of the cop car, then chucks the gun into a nearby field, then heads back to the car, and takes off.

INT. 1980 CHEVY MALIBU - RESIDENTIAL ROAD - MORNING

Abby runs stops signs, until she's out of town, and onto an old back road, the sirens slowly fading the farther they gets.

She looks to Frank who is holding his stomach in pain, blood freely flowing, sound fades away, it is all so unreal.

Frank looks to her. He is speaking, but she can't hear him, then reality starts to come back in.

FRANK

I love you baby. I am sorry.

ABBY

No Frank, don't be sorry, don't be sorry. Hang on.

She keeps driving, racing down the road.

BEAT.

Frank looks back to see if there is anyone following them, the road is empty, it's just the two of them.

He turns back and rips his mask off his face, he is hot and sweaty, and if he is going to die, he isn't going to with this mask on.

He presses hard on the open wound, his hands are wet with blood. He looks to Abby, her eyes focused on the road.

He looks down and can see the blood keeps flowing over his hands. He knows it's not looking good for him, but he needs to help Abby. His demeanor changes, he calms himself down, then looks to Abby.

FRANK

You gotta slow down.

She doesn't hear him. She is in shock, trying to figure out what their next move needs to be.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Abby, you gotta slow down. We are going to get pulled over.

She still can't hear him. He reaches over to her, and puts his hand on her arm.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Baby.

Abby notices his hand on her, drenched in blood, she looks to Frank.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Baby, you gotta slow down, or we are going to get pulled over for speeding.

Frank, seems calmer than before, it's odd. She is at a loss as to what they should do.

FRANK (CONT'D)

You gotta slow down Abby.

She begins to slow the car down.

ABBY

What do we do, Frank? What do we do?

FRANK

We stick to the plan. We stay the course. Drive to Rory.

ABBY

But we've gotta get you to a doctor.

FRANK

We can't, you know that. We'd get caught, then this is all for nothing, worse.

ABBY

We need help! I can't just let you die, Frank.

Frank lies.

FRANK

I'm not gonna die, I am just hurt, it'll be okay. Get to Rory, then we'll fix this.

Frank puts his hand on the wheel.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Get that mask off, I'll steer.

Abby lets go of the steering wheel, a car passes.

Frank steers the car, as Abby takes her mask off. She is drenched in sweat as well, her hair matted to her face.

She chucks the mask in the back, pulls her coveralls down to her waist, then takes over driving.

They both look at each other. Frank is trying to hide how serious his wound is, and Abby is trying to hold it together, as they continue down the highway, which stretches on for miles.

EXT. UTAH DESERT LANDSCAPE - MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - DAY

The Chevy Malibu comes down a deserted road, to an old barbed-wire cattle gate.

Abby gets out, and opens the gate, then pulls the car forward.

INT. CHEVY MALIBU - MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - DAY

Abby travels down a long dirt road, in the distance, sits an old farm house. She looks to Frank who is out.

ABBY
You gotta stay awake Frank. You
can't sleep.

Frank doesn't respond, she pushes on him, and he awakens.

ABBY (CONT'D)
You can't sleep, Frank.

He nods in agreement.

Abby pulls the car around back the old abandoned farm house, and toward a weathered barn. Next to the barn is a beat up 1980 CHEVY SILVERADO.

Abby pulls in, then stops and puts the car in park.

She checks her watch.

ABBY (CONT'D)
Rory should be here in about five
minutes. We're early.

Abby looks over at Frank, who is looking at her, weak and tired, sweat dripping from his face.

She doesn't want to say it, but needs to.

ABBY (CONT'D)
We gotta look at it, Frank. We have
to see what's going on.

FRANK
We don't, not right now.

ABBY
I'm going to.

FRANK
Don't, Abby.

She hesitates, then thinks how crazy that suggestion is.

ABBY
I'm going to.

Abby, gets out of the car she goes to the truck and pulls a FIRST AID KIT from the bed, then goes to Frank, and opens the door.

EXT. FARM HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

Frank struggles to get his feet out the door and on the ground, he sits leaned against his seat, trying to calm his breathing.

ABBY

Okay let's get these coveralls off.

Abby helps Frank get the coveralls off. It's hard to remove them, as it's difficult and painful for Frank to move his body. The coveralls are drenched in blood.

As Abby removes them, Frank tries to talk to her.

FRANK

It's a lot of money, Abby.

Abby isn't listening. She is anxious to see the damage.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Abby, it's a lot of money.

She hears what he said the second time, she looks at him, but still doesn't respond, continuing to undress him.

FRANK (CONT'D)

We should be able to take care of the bills and whatever else Ruby needs.

Abby gets his coveralls off. She is opening the first aid kit, pulling out a needle and thread with plans to stitch the wound. She unbuttons his shirt.

Frank puts his hand on hers to get her to stop.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Abby.

She pauses... then moves Frank's hands away and lifts his thermal. Abby inhales sharply when she sees the huge ripped hole through Frank. She gapes at the exposed fatty tissue, flesh, and blood.

She stares at the open wound for a moment, in disbelief.

ABBY

What? Oh.

The reality of what she is looking at sets in. She covers her mouth, as if to stop herself from screaming, tears well up, and she starts shaking.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Ahhh....Fuck--

Frank puts his hands back over the wound.

There is no way Frank will survive this wound, this first aid kit wont do shit, they need a doctor and Abby knows it now. Emotions explode uncontrollably.

FRANK

It's okay Baby, it's okay. I'll be alright, don't worry.

Frank tries to keep it together for Abby but he can't and the tears flow.

FRANK (CONT'D)

It's okay, I'll be okay. Abby, I'm gonna be okay, you'll see.

Abby knows he's just trying to make it better, but he can't.

ABBY

Oh, fuck.

FRANK

Please Abby, baby please.

Frank reaches out, and they hold each other. They hold each other for a while then...

Abby pulls away, she grabs gauze, and starts to apply it to the wound, immediately it soaks with blood, she applies more gauze with the same result, until it's all used.

Frank holds the gauze against his wound.

FRANK (CONT'D)

It'll work.

ABBY

Ahhh...

She hops up, and pulls a duffle bag out of the backseat, determined.

Frank watches, confused at first then realizes.

FRANK

Abby, Don't.

She takes it over to the truck and lifts it into the bed.

FRANK (CONT'D)

We gotta stick to the plan Abby.

Abby heads to grab the other duffle bag.

ABBY

We are getting you help, Frank. I am not letting you die, you are not dying!

FRANK

It's fine Abby it's fine. We'll be fine, we gotta stick to the plan.

They both are devastated, broken over what has happened, and clueless about how to proceed.

BEAT

Slowly the sound of a car coming down the road is heard, they both notice it.

FRANK (CONT'D)

We gotta finish this. It's more important. This can't be for nothing Abby, it can't.

Around the corner comes a 2020 Toyota Prius, it pulls in and around, and then to a stop. An AFRICAN AMERICAN MAN in a nice suit gets out of the car. This is RORY(45).

He seems nervous.

RORY

Hey. Everything go okay? You guys okay? Abby, why is there blood?

Rory sees Abby with blood all over her coveralls.

FRANK

Hey Rory, yeah, we are fine. Thank you for helping.

Abby can't believe Frank.

ABBY

We are fine? We aren't fine! Nothing is fine!

RORY

What's going on?

FRANK

Abby.

Frank looks at Abby as if to say "Please, don't." She stops, though she is not okay with Frank's plea.

RORY
What happened?

Abby goes over to climb into the truck bed and gets the duffle bag out.

FRANK
I got hit, Rory. We are just dealing with it, but we'll be okay.

Rory becomes even more concerned.

RORY
Let me look at it.

Rory starts to approach Frank, who is still sitting in the car. Frank puts up his hand, as if to say "stay back."

Rory stops, seeing Frank's bloody hand.

FRANK
I appreciate it Rory, but no, man. You gotta do what we need you to do. You can't help here.

Abby drops the duffle bags out of the truck, then jumps out, picks one up and heads toward the Prius.

Seeing this, Rory clicks the button on his key fob, which opens the trunk of the Prius. Abby tosses the bag in, then heads toward the car for the other duffle bag.

Frank to Rory:

FRANK (CONT'D)
It's important we stick to the plan. It's the most important thing you can do, Rory.

Rory accepts this.

RORY
Do you know how much is here?

FRANK
No, it's a lot though, should be more than enough.

FRANK (CONT'D)

It seems to be bundles of ten thousand, and there is way more than six, I can tell you that.

Abby throws the other duffle bag in the Prius and then comes back to Rory.

ABBY

I am sorry for being rude, Rory.

She almost hugs him, then realizes she's covered in blood, and stops herself.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Thank you. Thank you for helping.

She tries to keep it together.

RORY

It's the least I can do.

BEAT.

RORY (CONT'D)

It'll take about a week to get this into the off-shore account, from there I will contact the hospital, letting them know that an anonymous donor is going to cover all the bills from here on out.

FRANK

That is really good to hear.

RORY

I have contacted some specialists up in Salt Lake. As soon as we get these bills paid, you can take Ruby up and have them examine her, and start with tests and lab work so they can figure out the best treatment plan.

Abby looks to Frank, this is great news, exactly what they had hoped would happen.

RORY (CONT'D)

If you need any of this money for other things, you just contact me. There are ways we can get things taken care of without it attracting any attention on either of you.

(MORE)

RORY (CONT'D)

You just need to let me know, and I can do my thing.

ABBY

Thank you Rory, really.

Abby stares at Rory, so thankful for his kindness.

ABBY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry we had to ask you to do this, Rory. I wish we didn't.

RORY

Don't be sorry, either one of you. I am thankful I had a useful skill.

Rory looks to Frank, who sits, tired.

FRANK

Thank you, Rory. You better get on the road. We should too.

RORY

You need help to the truck?

FRANK

No, we got it. Thank you, Rory.

ABBY

Thank you, Rory. Can you check on Cheryl in a few, and make sure she's okay?

RORY

I can.

Abby almost hugs Rory again, stops, then heads over to Frank.

Rory hesitates to leave, but then gets in his car, and pulls around, and back on the road out.

Abby watches him leave. Rory waves as he goes, and she waves.

The Prius heads down the road and disappears.

Abby turns to Frank.

ABBY

Okay Baby, it's done, lets get out of here.

Abby goes over to the truck and opens the passenger door.

She goes over to Frank, puts his arm over him, and pulls him up. Frank struggles, but with Abby's help they are able to get him over to the truck, and into the passenger seat.

EXT. CHEVY TRUCK - FARM HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

Abby shuts the door, then pulls a can of bleach, a can of gas and some rags and cleaning gloves from the truck bed. She puts on the cleaning gloves as she heads to the car.

INT. CHEVY TRUCK - FARM HOUSE - DAY

Frank watches as Abby pours the bleach on the outsides of the doors, using the rag to sloppily wipe them down then...

EXT. FARM HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

Abby uses the rags and wipes down the dashboard, door handles and other parts of the car. She empties the bleach on the passenger seat, and floor, which are stained with blood.

She goes toward Frank then she pulls the a lighter from the truck glove box, then heads to toward the car.

INT. CHEVY TRUCK - FARM BACKYARD - DAY

Frank watches Abby light the car on fire, it is quickly engulfed in flames.

BEAT.

She pulls her coveralls off, and throws them into the fire.

Abby heads toward the truck hops in, she looks at Frank, then grabs the toggle switch.

FRANK

I don't know why, but fire is
always so beautiful.

ABBY

Yeah, it is.

FRANK

I'm ready to go home, Abby.

Abby starts up the truck, and around the old farm house and down the dirt road.

She looks to Frank, who is starting to fall asleep, his head swaying with the movement of the truck.

ABBY
You've gotta stay awake.

Frank looks to Abby.

FRANK
I will Abby, I will.

EXT. UTAH DESSERT LANDSCAPE - MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - DAY

The truck comes out from the dirt road. In the far distance, you can see the smoke rising from the burning car. Abby opens the gate, then pulls forward and left onto the back road, and continues toward home.

INT. CHEVY TRUCK - BACK ROADS - DAY

They travel down the back road.

Abby looks over toward Frank, who does not look well.

Frank rolls down the window, closes his eyes and lets the air hit his face, it helps a little.

BEAT.

FRANK
Remember when I almost shit myself?

ABBY
What?

FRANK
When Ruby was born.

Abby smiles, it's one of his favorite stories to tell.

ABBY
Yeah, lets hear it. Took me a minute to remember which time, you were talking about.

Frank chuckles, then pulls his head in, he turns to Abby to tell the story.

FRANK
There we are, I'm twenty, you're nineteen, kids really.
(MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)

Ten hours into labor, Enya playing on the CD player on loop, *Sail Away, Sail Away, Sail Away*. Doctor comes in, I don't even remember what he says 'cept all of a sudden, you are being wheeled out, and we are going in the operating room. They start cutting into you with this electric thing, so all I can smell is burning flesh, then this liquid comes shooting out all over the doctor, and that's when it happened. Shit started coming down the pipeline, I clenched my butt so tight, caught it right before it came out. Then, I hear crying and look over and there she is, the most beautiful thing I had ever seen.

Frank smiles, caught up in the memory. Abby smiles as tears roll down her face.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I had to waddle over to hold her.

She laughs.

ABBY

I remember.

Frank chuckles.

FRANK

What I've never told you was I barely made it to the bathroom. It was coming out as I was sitting down. I used the whole roll of toilet paper, 'cause I missed a lot on my way down to the seat, then sat in it. Luckily it was one of those big rolls.

Frank lifts up his hands to show Abby the size of the roll, his hands are a dark red with blood.

ABBY

Really?

FRANK

Yup, small roll wouldn't of been enough for sure.

Abby tries to stay in this moment with Frank.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Yeah, an old lady used the bathroom after me, I felt so bad. I mean it stunk coming out, I know she smelled it, but she went in, like a soldier.

Abby is laughing, this is a new part of the story.

FRANK (CONT'D)

God, she was beautiful though.

ABBY

She was, still is.

FRANK

That's true. That teenage attitude sometimes clouds my vision.

Frank sticks his head back out the window, and closes his eyes as he takes the wind in.

Abby notices.

ABBY

You gotta stay awake Frank.

FRANK

I will, it just feels nice.

They drive for some time. The air feels good on Franks face, and the sound against his ears silences what he knows is coming.

After a bit Frank pulls his head in, his eyes still closed.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Abby.

Abby looks toward Frank.

ABBY

Yes.

FRANK

Will you bury me up by the Aspen trees, where we made Ruby?

Abby tries to keep her emotions in, but tears start to flow, she is not sure what to say.

BEAT.

ABBY
I can do that.

BEAT.

FRANK
I never thought an accident would
end up bein' the best decision I
ever made. Funny how that happens.

ABBY
Me either.

FRANK
Love you, Abby.

Frank leans his head against the door, as if to take a nap, the wind hitting his face, his lips seem to form a smile, slowly his body rocks with the movement of the truck, and his hands holding his stomach drop down to his lap.

ABBY
Frank, you gotta stay awake.

He doesn't respond.

ABBY (CONT'D)
Frank?

Frank is gone, and Abby knows it.

Abby drives for a while, in denial, as Frank's body sways.

She pulls the truck off the highway, and down a narrow dirt road, tall grass fields on each side.

After she is a far enough distance from the backroad she pulls over, puts the gear in park, and falls apart.

BEAT.

EXT. CHEVY TRUCK - BACK ROADS - DAY

She opens the driver's door, and tumbles out, trying to get her emotions under control, but she can't.

She walks around to the passenger side of the truck, Frank lays with his head against the door.

ABBY
I'm sorry, sweetheart.

She puts her forehead on his.

ABBY (CONT'D)

I am sorry.

Then she kisses it, and cries, takes a few steps and falls into the tall grass of field.

She lays there, devastated for some time.

BEAT.

Abby pulls herself together, she knows what she has to do.

She goes to the truck, gets in and starts the truck up, U-turns, and heads back onto the main road.

THE CAMERA HOLDS: On Abby as she drives for some time, she seems broken but focused, as Frank's body continues to sway with the truck and very slowly dissolves into the next scene.

EXT. UTAH MOUNTAIN - ASPEN GROVE - DAY

The camera slowly pushes through a grove of ASPEN TREES. Slowly, the wind begins to blow, softly, and then stronger, and stronger, then slowly it dies back down to silence, dissolve to...

EXT. MT. PLEASANT - HIGH SCHOOL - TRACK - DAY

TINY

Can I get onions on it, Mama?

ABBY

Can she do that? Can she get onion on it?

Abby is standing at a small concession stand holding Noni who is older now. Abby is ordering food. Arlo, Ozzie, and Floyd are roughhousing in the background, while Tiny tries to get her hot dog order right.

A decent-sized line is behind them, and Abby is trying to order as fast as she can. People move in and out around them, as this is a high school track meet.

In the distance, you can see the track, and hear the announcer, a starting gun going off.

TEENAGE COUNTRY GIRL 02

Yes, we can do that, no problem.

Abby looks back to the boys.

ABBY
Boys, you want anything else?

FLOYD
Can we get ice cream cones?

ABBY
What?

Ozzie gets Floyd in a headlock and tries to pull him to the ground.

FLOYD
Can we get ice cream cones?

FLOYD (CONT'D)
Stop!

This annoys Abby.

ABBY
Ozzie, cut it out! Are you asking
for ice cream?

FLOYD
Yes, can we get some?

ABBY
No, not right now, Floyd. It'll
melt before you can eat it.

FLOYD
We'll eat it first.

ABBY
No, we can get it later. Anything
else?

The boys don't stop wrestling, and Abby just gets fed up, and turns to the teenager.

ABBY (CONT'D)
That'll be it.

TEENAGE COUNTRY GIRL 02
That'll be twenty-five sixty-two
ma'am.

Abby reaches into her purse and pulls the money out, handing it over to the register girl who is smiling watching the boys roughhousing.

ABBY

I'd learn to enjoy the feel of condoms if I were you, this looks fun from a distance.

TEENAGE COUNTRY GIRL 02

I have little brothers.

ABBY

I see. You hear what I said?

TEENAGE COUNTRY GIRL 02

I did Mrs. Campbell.

ABBY

You'll thank me later.

Abby hands Tiny a drink, and then grabs the two boxes full of food. She turns to the boys.

A WOMAN tries to go around her and start order. This annoys Abby, but she ignores it.

ABBY (CONT'D)

You better grab your drinks if you want 'em.

Abby starts to walk away as the boys head to the counter to grab their drinks. As Arlo passes, Abby hands him one of the boxes of food, he takes it.

Abby walks with Tiny and Noni, after the boys grab their drinks, they run to catch up.

As they head toward the racetrack a couple about Abby's age walks by Abby and her gang, they smile.

WOMAN

Hey, Abby.

ABBY

Hey, Donnell.

WOMAN

Ruby's looking real good out there.

ABBY

Yeah, it's exciting isn't it?

WOMAN

Her and Harper cleaning up, fun to watch.

ABBY
Yeah, it is.

Ozzie trips Floyd who almost falls on the lady, surprisingly he doesn't lose his drink.

The man picks up Floyd, and puts him back on his feet.

ABBY (CONT'D)
Sorry about that.

MAN
It's alright, you good, Floyd?

Floyd dusts himself off.

FLOYD
Yeah. Thanks Mr. McGreal.

WOMAN
See ya later.

ABBY
See ya, Donell.

Abby and the kids walk on.

EXT. MT. PLEASANT - HIGH SCHOOL - TRACK BLEACHERS - DAY

Abby and the kids, weave through the crowd of people watching the meet. Abby sees the spot where they left some of their things, and starts to make her way down the bleachers to their seats.

ABBY
Come on, let's get to our seats,
Ruby is up soon.

The kids and Abby work their way to their seats, after they are all seated, Abby starts handing out the food.

ABBY (CONT'D)
Here you go, Ozzie.

She hands Ozzie his hotdog, and a few ketchup packages. Arlo is handing what he has to Floyd.

ABBY (CONT'D)
Tiny, here is the one with onions
on it.

Tiny grabs it, excited.

Once everyone has their food and is sitting, they watch the track team.

Abby grabs a hotdog and starts to pull small pieces to give to Noni, who gobbles them up.

Then over the announcer box comes...

ANNOUNCER

Next up, we have the semi-finals
for the four-hundred meter.

ABBY

Oh, that's Ruby, pay attention.

EXT. MT. PLEASANT - HIGH SCHOOL - TRACK - DAY

As the racers head to their places, we see Ruby coming to the starting line next to Harper. Additional racers line up on the track as well.

Ruby looks like the picture on the donation box, healthy and fit, her hair is pulled back in a tight braid.

EXT. MT. PLEASANT - HIGH SCHOOL - BLEACHERS - DAY

As Abby feeds Noni hotdog, she watches Ruby get ready. She looks over at the bleachers to a man with a notebook, in a group of other similarly looking men and women. This is the group of college scouts looking to recruit.

One looks over at Abby and nods, and she nods back, then continues to watch Ruby.

ABBY

Okay boys, Tiny, you gotta watch.

Abby points to Ruby, trying to get Noni to watch as well.

ABBY (CONT'D)

There she is. There is your big
sister.

EXT. MT. PLEASANT - HIGH SCHOOL - TRACK - DAY

Ruby and Harper get themselves ready. The JUDGE, a heavysset man, with a polo shirt tucked into his khaki pants, steps up to the starting line with a pistol in hand.

He shouts:

JUDGE

Runners, on your marks!

Ruby and the five runners get on their marks.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

Runners, get set!

The runners get set. He waits for a beat, and then pulls the trigger.

BANG.

The runners are off, right away Harper and Ruby take the lead almost neck in neck with Ruby a bit in the lead, as they round the corner, Ruby starts to break away, extending the distance between them.

EXT. MT. PLEASANT - HIGH SCHOOL - BLEACHERS - DAY

Abby watches Ruby run, with such grace, and strength she pushes forward.

Behind her, Floyd and Ozzie have lost interest and are starting to wrestle again. Next to her, Arlo stares at his phone, playing a game as Tiny attempts to eat her hotdog without losing all the onions which continue to fall off with each bite, and Noni drinks from her cup spilling water out of the side of her mouth onto Abby.

Abby ignores it all, excited by the moment, fixed on Ruby running. Abby looks around, as if to find Frank to cheer with her, but he isn't there, tears start to run down her face, as she realizes what she did, and that he is not here.

EXT. MT. PLEASANT - HIGH SCHOOL - TRACK - DAY

As Ruby rounds the last part of the track, she is a good distance ahead of all the other girls. She keeps pushing herself hard, until she crosses the finish line.

The crowd cheers and hollers.

ANNOUNCER

In first place we have number twenty-eight, Ruby Campbell, followed by number eight, Harper McGreal, and forty-three, Tressa Dawsons. Great race, girls!

Ruby slows down, and her and Harper hug, and then they hug the other racers, moving off the field.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Next up, we have the semi-finals
for the two-hundred meter, runners
if you can meet your mark.

Abby grabs Noni and stands, cheering and clapping. She looks over to the scouts who nod in approval. Abby is so happy for Ruby, but as quickly as that race was celebrated, the announcer and crowd have moved on ready for the next heat.

Abby stands realizing, it is just her, with this gang of unruly kids, she sits down with Noni, in a daze trying to keep it all together, aware of the long road ahead.

FADE TO BLACK.

-