

DEAN  
(shakes his head)  
She wasn't well...in the head. We don't really know. But I do know that I had nothin' to do with it. Dad thinks all my fucking up did it to her. Eventually, I ran away -- fell in with a coupla guys in Tallahassee. Got ourselves caught on a liquor store job and that was that.

ARIELLE  
What's it like?

DEAN  
Prison?

Arielle nods.

DEAN (cont'd)  
It's lonely. Everything you believe in gets torn down and destroyed and then it's just about survival. People should never have to experience something like that. And I am never going back. Ever.

ARIELLE  
What do you want?

DEAN  
Honestly, I'm just trying not to fuck up right now.

27 INT. MICHAEL'S AUTOMOTIVE REPAIR - EVENING

27

Dean is working on a carburetor on the workbench. His father, MICHAEL, inebriated and a pretty sizable guy, staggers towards him.

### Start Sc. 1

MICHAEL  
Where's the rest of the money?

DEAN  
What?

MICHAEL  
This doesn't match the initial quote. You stealing from me?!

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(CONTINUED)

DEAN

It didn't take me as long as the initial quote! What do you want --

MICHAEL

That's money out of my pocket!

DEAN

Dad, I --

Michael SMACKS Dean hard.

MICHAEL

(slurring)

No wonder she'd rather put a bullet in her head than put up with your bullshit. But I ain't gonna let it slide. You're under my roof -- my rules!

He drops Dean to the floor -- staggers away. Dean spits blood -- breathes hard.

## End Sc. 1

28 INT. DEAN'S CAR - HARBOR - MORNING

28

Arielle helps ice a bruise on the side of Dean's face.

DEAN

...I got no choice.

ARIELLE

You can't just let him beat up on you.

DEAN

He reports me, they revoke my parole and I ain't going back.

ARIELLE

When things get bad I like to dream about places far, far away. I think about being famous...people knowing who I am. Around here...all anyone cares about is what's directly in front of them. But not me.

She nods to the water horizon off in the distance.

ARIELLE (cont'd)

There's such a big, big world out there, you know? Vast and mysterious and exciting.

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(CONTINUED)

35 EXT. STREET - APALACHICOLA, FLORIDA - NIGHT 35

Arielle fights back tears as she walks down the street. She dials her phone -- puts it to her ear as it rings.

ARIELLE  
Come on, come on...

No answer. She starts running.

36 EXT. DEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT 36

Arielle runs up to the house. Before knocking she looks in the windows -- it's dark.

She KNOCKS. No response.

She tries the door. It's unlocked. She pushes her way into the dark house.

## Start Sc. 2

37 INT. DEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT 37

Then, she hears it -- COMMOTION upstairs.

She moves quickly up the stairs and in the hallway sees:

Michael wailing on Dean. Arielle's eyes go wide.

MICHAEL  
You're worthless! Worthless!

ARIELLE  
Dean!

Michael stops and they both turn to see Arielle at the top of the stairs.

DEAN  
Arielle!

MICHAEL  
What --

Arielle rushes Michael -- starts hitting him, tearing at him to help save Dean.

ARIELLE  
Get off him!

Michael back hands Arielle and then throws her against the wall.

MICHAEL  
Fucking bitch!

He turns back to Dean. Arielle gets up, grabs a vase from a table and BREAKS it over the back of Michael's head.

He falls to the floor, bleeding.

DEAN  
(to Arielle)  
Get out of here!

ARIELLE  
Come with me!

Michael gets up and backhands Arielle, sending her to floor near the stairs.

DEAN  
(enraged)  
Hey!

Dean punches his Dad, forcing him backwards. Michael hits Dean in the face -- stunning him. Dean PUSHES Michael forward -- towards Arielle.

ARIELLE  
Dean!

## End Sc. 2

Too late, Michael hits Arielle with his feet, tripping him and sending him tumbling down the stairs.

Stunned, Dean stares at his dad lying motionless at the bottom of the stairs.

Arielle looks up at Dean and then turns to look down the stairs. She gets up and rushes down the stairs. From her point of view, Michael's neck is clearly broken. She feels under his nose for air but there's nothing.

DEAN  
Is he...?

Arielle nods.

DEAN (cont'd)  
Fuck...it was an accident...I --

Arielle rushes back up to him.

ARIELLE  
It's okay, it's okay. You were defending yourself.