

PO

Oh, yes sir, I'll do that. Move an inch off your throne here and I will shoot you dead. Sure as the day's long. Nonce.

The PO rises and walks slowly to the trailer.

- 56 OMITTED 56
- 57 EXT. STREET - ACROSS FROM BOONE'S BAR - DAY 57 *
- Eli sits in his truck, deep in thought. His eyes darting in thought. *
- Eli looks across the street to a DIVE BAR. He eventually meets eyes with a FRUMPY WOMAN WHO WEARS HEAVY MAKEUP AND A SUMMER DRESS sitting alone across the diner in a booth. *Why is she staring at me?* *
- Eli breaks contact, opens his wallet, pulls out a small stack of WRINKLED 10 AND 20 DOLLAR BILLS. There's a QUICK GLIMPSE OF A WORN 2x2 PHOTO OF AN ATTRACTIVE BRUNETTE WOMAN mixed in with the cash in his wallet. *
- Eli looks back up to see not only is the frumpy woman still staring at him, but her face slowly grows cold and unsettling. *
- 58 INT. BOONE'S BAR - DAY 58 *
- GOOD OLD BOY BAR with REGULARS who are not so much customers as they are 'employees' sitting about. Eli enters and walks up to the bar where LOGAN washes glasses with his back to Eli.
- FYI BILLY sits at the bar to Eli's left, reads a NEWSPAPER. A BLOODY MARY sits on the bar in front of him.

ELI I need to see--

BILLY --Logan's not speaking to you, Eli.

Billy looks up from the paper to Eli.

ELI Don't need Logan. I need to see Boone.

BILLY ~~Oh, but you already know this, Eli.~~
To see Boone you have to go through Logan. I'll check. Logan, Eli needs to see Boone.

Start

Logan never turns to them.

LOGAN
Tell him to fuck himself, Billy.

BILLY
Logan says fuck yourself.

ELI
I got money.

BILLY
He says he has money.

LOGAN
Always says he has money. Tell him
to fuck himself, Billy.

BILLY
He seems resound, Eli.

Eli's not here to play games.

ELI
I'm not doing this. Hey!

Eli grabs some peanuts from the small dish on the bar and throws them at the back of Logan.

Logan tosses the DISH RAG into the sink, turns. When he does, he leans across the bar from Eli and we see how imposing the man is, he's one large and mean-ass scary SOB.

LOGAN
Melissa Greenberg.

Eli raises his eyebrows, 'huh?'

ELI
I don't have time for this--

LOGAN
Make time.

When Logan says something, he's not the type you want to argue with. Eli sighs and looks to Billy.

BILLY
Let me tell you the tale of Melissa Greenberg, Eli. Logan here has always had a thing for her. Waited years 'til she became available. ~~Her piece of shit husband touched her up and left her high and dry with nothing. She's got two small children, mind you.~~

(MORE)

BILLY (CONT'D)

Logan steps in, pays their bills, rents them an apartment, makes sure they have what they need, asks for nothing in return. Doesn't push the issue, doesn't force himself upon her, takes a chivalrous route.

(to Logan)

Admirable.

(to Eli)

This goes on for months. ~~Their protector, their provider, the silent hand of care and support, which, speculation, is something this woman and her children never had before.~~ He grows very fond of them, thinks it's time to let her know how he feels. He gets his sister-in-law to get off her fat ass...

(to Logan)

Sorry...

Logan still simply stares at Eli.

BILLY

~~He gets his fat ass sister-in-law to watch the kids so he and this woman can have a night out, blow off some steam, allow romance to blossom, if you will.~~ Only something comes up late minute, Boone says we gotta be here and when Boone says it, we gotta do it. But Logan's mind is on a ring in his pocket. The ring he's gonna get on one knee and give to the woman he loves.

ELI

This going somewhere, Billy?

BILLY

Glad you ask.

59

EXT. PORTAJON - DIRT LOT OF MARTY'S TAVERN - NIGHT

59

A CROWD gathered in a parking lot watching the PortaJon rumble and rattle. Loud and violent. A woman sounds like she's enjoying it, talking dirty back.

As we hear Eli orgasm, the PortaJon door is bumped open with his ass as he pulls out. The entire crowd sees Eli and MELISSA GREENBERG in the aftermath.

BILLY

You PortaJon fucked Melissa Greenberg in the parking lot of Marty's Tavern.

LOGAN

Fucking pig.

ELI

(realizing)

No...

BILLY

Shit yeah. ~~Last Thursday.~~ She's in there waiting on Logan ~~while we're here taking care of that thing.~~ You stumble into Marty's and like every other woman who ever looked in your direction, you fucked her right there and then.

LOGAN

Tell him I'm gonna cut his head off, Billy.

End

BILLY

He's gonna cut your head off, Eli. You broke his heart, devastated him in a way I've never seen. You ever been in love like that?

ELI

Just once.

(beat)

Look, how would I know who she was? Let's be honest, this fucking ape shoulda done something with that broad a long time ago.

CLICK. THE DISTINCT SOUND OF THE HAMMER OF A PISTOL BEING COCKED BACK. Logan raises REVOLVER from behind the bar.

BOONE (O.C.)

Put it away.

Logan stares at Eli, lowers the revolver back behind the bar. Eli looks at the end of the bar.

BOONE stands in front of a doorway which leads upstairs. Boone wears a full length SCAR ACROSS his throat, unexplained, long since healed but a reminder the man has a serious past.

BOONE

You boys done blowing each other?