

Eli walks up cautious, grabs the little girl's arm, takes her from Mama Luna. Mama Luna offers no resistance though Eli waits for something. *Will she scream out? Try and stop him? No.*

Mama Luna slowly begins to smile -- it grows wide -- it's terrifying to look at. It's odd as if there's an inside joke and only Mama Luna knows the punch line. Eli doesn't know what to make of it.

Eli yanks the little girl and exits to the connecting room to grab the trunk. Mama Luna left on the bed, grinning ear-to-ear.

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EXT. ROADSIDE MOTEL - PARKING LOT - LATE NIGHT

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Eli has the little girl by the arm, struggling to carry the small trunk by a handle with his other hand. He leads her away from the motel through the empty parking lot.

The trailers and carnival rides still being closed down in the distance. SOME CARNIES visible from afar.

Eli's hurrying as best he can. If anyone notices, he won't be able to stop them. There's nowhere to go, just through the parking lot towards Logan's car. The walk feels like an eternity.

FYI

SCREAMING and YELLING! Eli glances over his shoulder at the motel to see Gypsy Gina and a few others just outside, having noticed their escape. Gina points towards Eli.

Eli moves faster now, panics. The Little Girl knows the gravity for the first time, looks frightened. We can hear the chaos back at the motel. Some yelling, people running towards them. Just as Eli and the Little Girl reach Logan's car--

--SSSHHHKKK...CRASH! A rifle shot takes out the back window.

Eli drops the trunk and ducks with the Little Girl. The Little Girl screams, starts crying. Eli looks back at the motel.

Roy Roy in the distance at the motel with a RIFLE aimed at them. ANOTHER FLASH!

--SSSHHHKKK...PLUNK! As another shot hits the body of the car. Eli picks up the little girl and hurries to the car, opens the door and puts her in the back seat.

ELI

STAY DOWN!

Eli sees A GROUP OF GYPSIES RUNNING AT THEM from the carnival area as he runs back to the SMALL TRUNK where he dropped it.