

Mama Luna sitting at the table, staring forward. She's fragile.

Eli takes a seat across from her, into her line of sight.

### Start

Mama Luna now staring directly at him. Deep crevices carve into her face. Eyes, slightly iced over with cataracts, foggy with age. We're seeing her more clearly now than ever. She stares with intent.

SUDDENLY A LIGHT IN THE MOTEL ROOM GOES OUT! Mama Luna staring at him in more dim light is haunting.

Eli breaks eye contact to look at the gypsy who shut off one of the lamps. Another gypsy turns off another light. Now only one lamp source of light.

ELI  
(to Gypsy Gina)  
You're serious?

Eli bemused, looks to the SEVERAL GYPSIES now observing. Any reading from Mama Luna is a treat to them, but they keep quiet and keep their distance. Most lean against the wall or sit on the couch.

Gypsy Gina walks back to the fold-out table, giving Eli a quick neck rub while passing. She stands beside Mama Luna who mutters something in Romanian (*she'll speak in Romanian unless noted*). Gypsy Gina translates--

GYPSY GINA  
Give her your hand.

Eli finds this semi-amusing, studies Gypsy Gina with his eyes, *'this better be worth my while'*. Then he offers his hand.

Mama Luna takes it, studies it carefully, mutters something.

GYPSY GINA  
Says you're easy on the eyes.

Mama Luna flips Eli's hand over so it's palm up. She caresses his palm, following the lines in his hands. She mutters.

GYPSY GINA  
You work in the sun.

Eli raises his eyebrows as if to say *'This is the best she can do?'* Mama Luna mutters.

GYPSY GINA  
You're impatient.

Mama Luna runs her bony fingers over the lines in Eli's palm a final time and lets go. Mama Luna mutters.

GYPSY GINA

You've come through great hardship.  
You keep secrets. A burden.

Eli looks to Gypsy Gina, *'That's it?'* Then he looks to Mama Luna straight in the eyes.

ELI

Hands are scarred from work, my  
skin's leather from the sun and  
everybody keeps secrets. Shoulda  
brought out the crystal ball, least  
that'd look the part.

Mama Luna continues to stare at Eli. He's not sure if she understood him or not. But without looking away, she speaks louder, no longer muttering, not yelling, not whispering, but remarkably calm in her Romani speak... Gypsy Gina translates--

GYPSY GINA

She says you're going to die.

ELI

Everyone dies.

Mama Luna speaks. It's obvious now she understands Eli.

GYPSY GINA

Some sooner than others.

Mama Luna keeps her gaze on Eli. Finally she leans in and softly speaks to Eli--

MAMA LUNA

(broken English)  
You won't save her.

The comment is bone-chilling, confuses Eli.

The TEA KETTLE WHISTLING LOUDLY.

Gypsy Gina walks to the stove, pours into a TEACUP.

Something catches Eli's attention outside the motel window.

THROUGH THE WINDOW we catch a LARGE MASS passing by. Too big to be a person. Whatever it was, it was fucking HUGE.

Gypsy Gina carries the TEACUP ON A SMALL SAUCER to the table, placing it between Eli and Mama Luna.

MAMA LUNA

(broken English)  
Drink. Straight down.

Eli suddenly not too sure about the situation. He picks up the teacup, looks down at it--

GYPSY GINA

This is the real show, Stranger.

Beat before Eli drinks it while looking dead at Gypsy Gina. He chokes at the taste of the tea.

Gypsy Gina places the cup upside down on the saucer, removes it, leaving the tea leaves, clumped and scattered across the saucer.

Mama Luna leans over, studies the tea leaves. Dissecting every part of it. Finally, Mama Luna speaks. Gypsy Gina in English--

GYPSY GINA

You are why she burns.

ELI

Why who burns?

MAMA LUNA

(broken English)

Mother.

This pierces Eli. A mixture of confusion and anger.

ELI

The fuck d'she say?

GYPSY GINA

She said your mother.

Mama Luna's lost in this moment, oblivious to the entire room. She begins an incoherent chant to herself, barely above a whisper, but quick and intense.

Eli becomes increasingly uncomfortable as he watches this, but he can't take his eyes off of her. Fixated.

The chant quickens, becomes almost a single, continuous groan. THE ORCHESTRAL BUILD OVERTAKES the CHANTING and all other sound.

*INSERT: TIGHT ON JOSIAH'S FACE*

*Awake, eyes wide open, terrified. Mouth open.*

THE ORCHESTRAL BUILD BECOMES ALMOST UNBEARABLE, ENDS WITH--

CLOSE ON MAMA LUNA

She GASPS and SLAMS HER HANDS AGAINST THE TABLE, HARD. Mama Luna trembling, staring at the saucer, collects herself. She slowly raises her head to look back up at Eli.

MAMA LUNA'S POV

Eli sits across from her, but now Billy, Logan and Boone (*the scar across his throat prominent*) stand behind him perfectly still, staring at us. On the table, TEN BARS OF GOLD.

CLOSE ON MAMA LUNA

A look of realization.

EVERYTHING BACK TO NORMAL. It's just Eli who sits across from Mama Luna. Mama Luna mutters. Gypsy Gina translates--

GYPSY GINA

You run from something unspeakable.  
It's not finished with you.

Mama Luna mutters more. Eli's eyes getting heavier.

GYPSY GINA

You came to settle a debt.

ELI

That tea...

Eli tries to move. Something is wrong, he looks to his hand.

ELI

(slow)  
I can't... mov my--

Mama Luna angrily mutters, her eyes fixed on Eli.

GYPSY GINA

You've come for our gold!

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**End**

**EVERYTHING DRIFTS SLOW on ELI and HIS SURROUNDINGS FOR THE REMAINDER OF THE SCENE.** A RINGING IN HIS EARS DROWNS OUT MOST OF THE SOUNDS. Everything muffled.

IN THE BACKGROUND BEHIND MAMA LUNA, Gypsy Gina rushes into the connecting motel room to warn about the potential gold situation. Through the door frame, Billy is seen sitting in a chair, looks confused at first. Muffled yelling before a sudden explosion of SLOW MOTION CHAOS. Billy stands, throwing a lamp at someone. Somehow... crossing past the door frame, LOGAN'S LARGE BODY FLIES SEVERAL FEET THROUGH THE AIR. BURSTS OF DRY WALL flying everywhere from an unseen impact into the wall. MUFFLED CRASHING AND YELLING HEARD. Billy attempts to flee, but is grabbed by Marco and Roy Roy, who hit him over the head, over and over. Billy goes down, unseen past the door frame.

Eli in a sedated trance, stares at Mama Luna, motionless. His eyes shift slightly to something else.