

ELLE
Mornin'. Need some help?

ARIELLE
You're a lifesaver. Car's all on the fritz and my phone's dead.

ELLE
I can give you a lift.

Arielle scans Elle -- lands on her hand, her left hand on the wheel: no ring.

ARIELLE
You are mighty nice. You know, I have a really weird question to ask you but -- you got like a boyfriend or roommate or anything?

ELLE
I -- what? No. Why?

ARIELLE
Well, see, I was wondering if maybe my boyfriend and I could stay over for a night.

Arielle casually pulls out her gun -- points it at Elle.

Elle looks at the gun and then sees Dean step out from behind the car. He smiles and waves.

110 INT. ELLE'S CAR [MOVING] - DAY

110

Dean lounges in the back seat -- eyes closed.

Arielle, sans sweatshirt, is in the front seat -- her gun on her lap.

Elle eyes the barrel pointed at her chest.

Start Sc. 1

ELLE
You don't need to keep that out.

Arielle looks over at her.

She doesn't put the gun away but does it turn it so it's pointing away from Elle.

110 CONTINUED:

ARIELLE

(re: Dean)

There's only one person in the world
I trust and that's him.

Elle looks at the sleeping Dean in the rear view.

ELLE

I know who you are.

ARIELLE

Yeah?

ELLE

I follow you -- online. Recognized
you as soon as I pulled up.

ARIELLE

(smiles)

Why didn't you keep on driving?

ELLE

(shrugs)

I don't know.

(beat)

You don't...really seem like a bad
person. I thought maybe you'd be
different cause of how you act in
the videos of your robberies.

ARIELLE

It's just an act. People want to be
heroes -- but you put a gun in their
face and scream at them they tend to
rethink that.

ELLE

What happened to your arm?

ARIELLE

Someone shot me.

Elle: damn.

ELLE

The news said you killed a police
officer.

Arielle looks out the window -- thinking.

ARIELLE

Yeah, well...

2/6

(CONTINUED)

110 CONTINUED: (2)

110

ELLE

Why'd you do it?

ARIELLE

When something's important to you...
you do what you can to protect it.

Arielle looks at Elle and then turns away towards the
passing sage and brush.

End Sc. 1111 INT. KITCHEN - ELLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

111

Dean searches through the fridge.

DEAN

Damn, you ain't got any beer?

112 INT. LIVING ROOM - ELLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

112

Elle sits on the couch -- Arielle across from her. Arielle
unwraps her bandage.

ELLE

I don't really drink.

Dean walks into the room carrying a can of diet, zero
calorie soda.

Elle's house is a small two bedroom ranch. Mismatched
furniture from second hand stores and IKEA fill the room.
The Property Brothers would have a field day in this place.

DEAN

Not even vodka. Every girl's got a
bottle of vodka in the freezer.

ELLE

I'm sorry.

DEAN

Well, least you got some food.

Dean grabs the TV remote and flips on the TV. The 6PM
Evening News pops on. The lead story is Arielle and Dean. He
rubs his jaw as he watches.

ON SCREEN: a NEWS REPORTER stands in front of the house
where Arielle and Dean were squatting.

3/6

(CONTINUED)

Start Sc. 2119 INT. ELLE'S CAR [MOVING] - DAY

119

Dean drives. Elle sits in the front seat beside him while Arielle chills in the back.

Arielle has her phone up, recording the passing landscape. She turns the camera on Elle, recording her as she looks out the window. She posts it to Snapchat.

Elle looks over at Dean.

ELLE

What're you gonna do to me?

DEAN

We gave you our word. That's worth something.

ARIELLE

Don't worry.

They pass a gas station.

Dean resets the mileage to 0.

CUT TO:

120 INT. ELLE'S CAR [MOVING] 5 MILES LATER

120

The mileage meter clicks over to 5.

Dean pulls the car over.

DEAN

End of the line.

Elle nods.

Sc. 2 Cont.121 EXT. ELLE'S CAR - DAY

121

Elle gets out. Arielle and Dean follow. Elle looks at Arielle and Dean.

ELLE

I was thinking...about what you said last night. Take me with you.

Arielle and Dean look at other. What.

DEAN

That ain't the deal.

4/6

(CONTINUED)

121 CONTINUED:

ELLE

I can help. I just --

ARIELLE

(interrupts)

I know you think you want to. But you don't.

ELLE

I just thought --

ARIELLE

This ain't your path. There's something to take from this -- some change this is demanding you make, but coming with us ain't it.

~~DEAN~~~~Remember to report your car stolen. Insurance company should take care of it.~~

ARIELLE

We're real sorry to be leaving you out here like this.

Dean hands Elle a bottle of water.

ELLE

(resigned)

I guess five miles ain't a bad walk.

DEAN

Appreciate the help.

ARIELLE

Come here.

Arielle steps up next to Elle. She holds up her gun and takes a selfie with her.

ARIELLE (cont'd)

What's your username?

ELLE

Um, bunnyropes26.

ARIELLE

Cute.

She types and posts the photo. DING.

5/6

(CONTINUED)

121 CONTINUED: (2)

121

ARIELLE (cont'd)

People are gonna wanna talk to you
after this. Tell 'em what you want.
Try and get something out of it.

DEAN

Which way we headed, if anyone asks?

ELLE

East.

DEAN

Atta girl.

Arielle gives Elle a hug. It feels like Elle is a little
weirded out by everything that happened.

Arielle and Dean get back in the car. They start it up and
drive off, leaving Elle on the side of the road.

She turns away from them and with no other option, starts
walking back towards the gas station.

End Sc. 2122 INT. ELLE'S CAR [MOVING] - DAY

122

Arielle watches her recede into the distance.

ARIELLE

She was nice. Didn't put up a fuss
or nothing.

DEAN

Wish more people were like that.

ARIELLE

Let's go get some money.

123 EXT. ELLE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

123

We RISE UP from the car to see the long desert road in front
of them.

DISSOLVE TO:

124 INT./EXT. CAR/FREEWAY - DAY

124

Dean drives. Arielle is in the passenger seat. They're on
the 75 approaching downtown Tulsa.

Arielle leans her head out the window.