

EXT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The man walks out of the room past Utah, who watches him leave. He continues smoking his cigarette.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Opal is sitting in bed, nodding out. Utah sits at the table watching TV, irritated. Empty beer cans and drug paraphernalia sits in front of him.

The local news comes on.

NEWS ANCHOR

Police say another pharmacy was robbed in Franklin county. This is the fourth this month, suspects are a caucasian male and female.

He reaches for his cigarettes and walks outside.

EXT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The motel is crawling with degenerates, people drinking outside of their rooms, loud music, babies crying, etc...

Utah, in tattered jeans, barefoot and shirtless, lights up a cigarette.

CHICKIE (50's) male, a zombie looking tweaker, wearing a dirty wife beater and cut offs approaches him.

CHICKIE

Yo kid, got a spike?

UTAH

I don't.

CHICKIE

What about your girl?

UTAH

She's sleepin' man, don't wake her.

CHICKIE

Smoke?

Annoyed, he hands him one. Chickie continues down the row of rooms.

Utah surveys the grim motel scene: babies crying, people roaming the lot, broken down cars.