

Texas State Trooper 1

50.

75

75 CONTINUED:
Start Sc. 1

ARIELLE

Hey. Watch your fucking mouth. Don't tell me to shut up.

DEAN

Just don't start nothin'.

Dean rolls down his window as the Trooper steps up.

DEAN (cont'd)

What seems to be the problem, officer?

TROOPER

License and registration.

Dean reaches over to the glove compartment. Pulls out the registration. Hands it over with his license.

ARIELLE

Evening, Trooper. We're a bit lost, you see. I'm road trippin' to visit my momma in Austin and, well, we just can't seem to find our way there.

TROOPER

(ignoring)

You know how fast you were going?

ARIELLE

That's my fault. I do love going fast and my boyfriend here loves to indulge me from time to time. Didn't think we were hurtin' nobody on a lonely road such as this.

The Trooper eyes both of them.

TROOPER

Stay in the car.

He steps away. Arielle looks at Dean like "do something." Dean takes a moment to consider but Arielle takes this as a sign of cowardice and steps out of the car.

DEAN

Wait...

76 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

76

Arielle steps towards the Trooper.

(CONTINUED)

1/3

ARIELLE

Excuse me, we're not from --

The Trooper tenses, hand goes to his gun.

TROOPER

Back in the car, Miss.

ARIELLE

It's just that --

TROOPER

I said back in the car!

Dean gets out now.

TROOPER (cont'd)

Back in the car, sir!

DEAN

It's okay. She's had a rough day.

TROOPER

(to Arielle)

Ma'am. You need get back in the car.

ARIELLE

I have every right --

DEAN

Arielle. Shut up.

(to Trooper)

Please, Officer --

TROOPER

(hand on his gun)

I'm going to tell you one last time.

The Trooper glances at the car -- and now has a better look at Dean.

The Trooper draws his gun.

TROOPER (cont'd)

Get down! Get down!

Arielle fakes a frightened SCREAM. Dean's hands shoot up.

DEAN

Wait!

TROOPER

I said on the ground! Both of you on
the ground!

Arielle watches Dean get on his knees. She starts to kneel
down as well...her hand slides behind her back where she
finds her gun hidden in her waistband.

DEAN

Please, officer.

TROOPER

(nervous)

Shut up. Fuck.

Arielle, squats out of sight from the Trooper (exactly where
he told her to kneel) and brings her gun in front of her --
pulls back the hammer.

TROOPER (cont'd)

(to Dean)

Hands on your head!

Dean does as he's told.

TROOPER (cont'd)

Okay -- now...where's the --

At this, Arielle pops up and FIRES. The Trooper's chest is
blown out from the two gun shots -- the echo reverberates
through the quiet air as the Trooper falls to the ground.
Dead.

End Sc. 1

Dean is shocked, turns to find Arielle standing with her gun
still smoking.

Arielle looks at Dean. Dean turns back to the Trooper.

ARIELLE

Get in the fucking car.

DEAN

Fuck...

ARIELLE

Dean -- drive.

Dean backs away and gets in the car.

As the car pulls away we BOOM DOWN to see the Trooper's
head, a pool of blood spreading beneath it, the FLASHING
LIGHTS bathing everything in blue.