

MARK (CONT'D)

We were supposed to take that exit! How hard is your job? You have the fucking GPS don't you? (Back to Vernon) I appreciate your concern I really do but I'm not shutting down my event because you know some bitch who you think has it out for me. Do you know how many women have it out for me? How many women want to scream at me or punch me? If she wants to come and learn the necessities of dominance, I'll be happy to show her.

He hangs up the phone angrily. He sits and putters a minute.  
\* He then makes another call.

MARK (CONT'D)

Officer Grumm? I need to speak to Chief Morrill. (Beat) Well then interrupt him!

61 EXT. OIL FIELD (LITTLESON) - CONTINUOUS

61

CU of an ornate cowboy boot, we slowly pan up to reveal CHIEF MORRILL, the man from the photograph at the Cherry Bomb compound. He has a cracked face with sharp features, he rolls a toothpick through his teeth as he listens with disdain to his telephone receiver. In the background we see what looks like someone tied to a tree, but it's out of focus. A large creepy looking cop, OFFICER GRUMM hands him the phone.

**Sc. 1 Start**

OFFICER GRUMM

It's the ARMRA guy.

He hands the phone to Morrill.

CHIEF MORRILL

What do you want? Who? (Beat)  
What do you want me to do about it?  
Don't you think you can handle yourself one little lady? (Beat)  
Alright calm the fuck down, I'll send someone.

He hangs up the phone.

OFFICER GRUMM

What did he want?

**Sc. 1 End**

REGINA (CONT'D)

That being said, you're right about Beatrice. She forgets and even worse ignores her privilege for the sake of self-satisfaction. (Beat) I'm glad you called her out, that shit was way outta line.

There is a silence, Joey is still conflicted, but she feels comfortable with Regina. In the distance we hear faint sirens. Sal walks over to them.

SAL

We're too exposed out here, we need to get to Cuzzo's.

96 EXT. ABANDONED HIGHWAY - DAY 96

The ladies travel down pitch black highway. Everyone is burnt out. Regina turns onto a dead-end road that leads to Cuzzo's  
\* She stops the truck at the gate.

97 EXT. LITTLESON CONVENTION CENTER - DAY 97

Officer Grumm sits on the back of a cop car, he is being attended to by a female paramedic, he slowly sips a large plastic cup filled with water.

A hand comes in from out of frame and pats him on the back as he spits some phlegm up. As we turn we reveal that the hand belongs Chief Morrill.

**Sc. 2 Start**

CHIEF MORRILL

Who was it Grumm?

OFFICER GRUMM

There were three of them...maybe more...fuckin' bitches.

CHIEF MORRILL

They were all women?

**Sc. 2 End**

Officer Grumm nods, Chief Morrill stands up and looks around to see a fairly chaotic scene, men being checked by paramedics surrounded by caution tape. He notices a police car pull up and from a distance he sees Vernon and Marney get out. He watches as they look around, assessing the crime scene. Morrill doesn't know them, but he is intrigued by their presence. He notes as they see MARK being checked out in an ambulance and head to him.