

Dean

~~WOOD (O.S.)~~

~~You ready to come back to work?~~

~~UTAH~~

~~I think so.~~

~~WOOD (O.S.)~~

~~Good. Got someone for you to pick up out there. Get him on the plane and I'll pick you guys up tonight.~~

~~UTAH~~

~~Alright, text me the address.~~

~~WOOD (O.S.)~~

~~Alright, late.~~

~~Hangs up the phone.~~

INT. RENTAL CAR - AIRPORT PARKING LOT - DAY

Start Sc. 1

Utah puts the car in park. DEAN (late 20's) is sitting in the passenger seat. He looks like Utah did, dirty, rough, sick.

UTAH

Alright, before we go in, I gotta ask - do you have anything on you?

DEAN

Yeah.

UTAH

Get rid of it now. This is it.

Dean starts digging through his things and begins to get high for the last time.

End Sc. 1

The radio is on, playing oldies. Utah turns up the volume a little to distract himself while Dean fixes.

Dean begins the process; cook & shoots.

Utah tries not to look.

Dean hits and begins fading out, as he does Utah looks over.

On the radio comes Pink Floyd - Breathe (In the Air), the song Opal was always singing.

Utah looks over the drugs on Dean's lap.

A long, anxious pause.