

BELLOWS RIVER  
PINK REVISION

March 16, 2026

Written by

Nicole Field

Trilight Entertainment Inc.  
15 Mount Norquay Gate SE  
Calgary, AB  
T2Z 2L3  
(587)888-3364

Recording of Bellows River police interview. Footage is raw playback.

Bottom of screen reads:

*October 15, 2026 Lucy Gibbs Case File no. 062113*

EVAN KELLY, (30s), sits down in frame at a table. He appears uncomfortable as he positions himself. A young officer, OFFICER GILLIS, sets a coffee cup in front of him. \*

Officer Gillis sits down next to DETECTIVE SAVAGE, (50s). \*

DETECTIVE SAVAGE \*

Can I get you anything else, Mr. Kelly?

EVAN

No, thanks I'm fine.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE \*

This is Detective Constable Savage taking a statement for file number 062113 in the Bellows River police station. The case involving Lucy Anne Gibbs. It's currently the fifteenth of October, 2026. The time is 16:32. Can you state your name for the record please. \*

EVAN

Uhhh, Evan Kelly.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE \*

Mr. Kelly, can you tell us what your relationship is with Miss Gibbs.

EVAN

She's my ex-wife.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE \*

And how would you say your relationship with her is? Is it an amicable one?

EVAN

Yes. She's the mother of my son.

(a beat as he collects himself)

We had to keep it positive.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

Had you any suspicions at all, or did you ever question her capability as a mother?

\*

EVAN

(a long pause)

I was...committed to believing in her. I put a lot of faith in her for our son. That was one thing I never questioned.

\*

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

When did you and Miss Gibbs separate?

\*

EVAN

We divorced in 2019, when Max was three.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

Were you aware of Miss Gibbs' mental health issues when you married?

\*

EVAN

She had her struggles, but not unlike everyone. Having Max seemed to trigger it.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

And what was her behavior like in the days leading up to the events of October the twelfth?

\*

EVAN

She'd lost touch. She was a shell of what Lucy was; the Lucy we all loved and rallied for. I didn't see it coming. None of us did.

2

EXT. BELLOWS RIVER - DAY

2

Drone shot along the wide, fast-moving Bellows River. We follow it down through a canyon and rise up above the forest top.

The drone shot opens up to the town of Bellows River. We move in to a church at a distance and close in.

3 INT. CHURCH ROOM - DAY

3

A support group sits in a circle facing each other. LUCY GIBBS, (30s), sits in a chair staring at the ground in the middle of the circle. She's unkempt, looks like she hasn't slept in days, despondent.

\*

The group facilitator speaks inaudibly, until the jarring repeat of her name pulls Lucy's attention back to the group.

FACILITATOR

Lucy? Would you like to share with the group today? We'd like to open the floor for you to speak, if that's ok?

Lucy looks around the circle at all the faces, head low.

FACILITATOR (CONT'D)

You've been attending now for several months. Maybe it's time?

\*

\*

LUCY

What am I meant to say?

FACILITATOR

Whatever you'd like. Whatever's on your mind.

4 INT. BEDROOM - DAY

4

A flashback. Bright morning glow beneath sheets. MAX, (9), and Lucy are cuddled up speaking inaudibly. They're both happy and laughing. It's a beautiful, slow, dreamlike scene.

\*

5 INT. CHURCH ROOM - DAY

5

Lucy looks up at the rest of the group, this time with more certainty.

LUCY

You all know what happened. You're looking at me the same way everyone does. I'm a bad mother. I always was. Talking isn't going to change that. So no, I'm good...I'm good.

6

INT. RUBY'S GRILL - EVENING

6

A lively pub is full capacity. Lucy's behind the bar punching in orders and pouring beer for patrons sitting around it. She's high energy and happy. Healthy.

Caption reads:

*One Year Before*

VIV, (30s), another server behind the bar is also pouring drinks and talking to patrons. Lucy and Viv work a well-timed dance in the tight work space. \*

LUCY

What's it going to take for you to do this for me tomorrow, Viv?

VIV

I've got an offer but I don't think you're going to like it.

They're still bustling around in efforts to keep ahead of orders.

LUCY

Give it to me. What do I have to do?

Viv stops abruptly and turns to Lucy, who stops and faces her, waiting.

VIV

I could never say no to a blowjob.

She grabs Lucy's laughing face and smooches her quick on the lips before turning and getting back to work.

VIV (CONT'D)

But for Max, I'll do it for nothing.

Lucy squeals and pulls Viv in.

LUCY

I love you, girl! I love you so hard.

A drunk patron, PETE, (60s), slurs a response to Viv. \*

PETE

I'll take that from ya, Viv.

VIV

You couldn't handle the size of mine, Pete, it's bigger than that T-bone you've barely touched.

(he pushes a full beer across the bar to him)

Shut your gob.

LUCY

Shift starts tomorrow at 5. It's the fights, too, so it'll be worth it. I promise.

VIV

I'm proud of you.

Lucy looks at her knowingly.

VIV (CONT'D)

You turned up. I know how much that took.

Lucy kisses her cheek.

7	OMITTED	7	*
8	OMITTED	8	*
9	OMITTED	9	*
10	INT. KELLY HOME - DAY	10	

A burst of energy as Evan and Max barrel into the living room. Max is on Evan's back. Evan flips him upside down at the couch and drops him playfully into the cushions. Max is laughing and squealing excitedly.

EVAN

Pile driver!!

MAX

No!!

He struggles to his feet and turns to jump on Evan who's flipped him upside down again.

MAX (CONT'D)

(giggling)

No, Dad, stop!!

RACHAEL KELLY, (30s), steps into the living room, smiling at them and holding two mugs of coffee. She places one down on a side table. \*

RACHAEL  
We should get you ready to go,  
Maxy. Your Momma will be here any  
minute.

MAX  
(eyes light up)  
We're going to the pool! \*

RACHAEL  
Then you better get going, monkey! \*

Max moves to bolt upstairs but Evan grabs him.

EVAN  
But first...

He looks up at Rachael.

RACHAEL  
No. Nooooo.

She starts to back up playfully and Max squeals in excitement.

Max and Evan look at each other smiling.

EVAN  
Suplex!!

MAX  
Suplex!!

Rachael continues playfully backing up.

RACHAEL  
Evan, no, I have coffee!!

Evan grabs the mugs and places them down, sweeping a laughing and squealing Rachael over his shoulder and heads to the couch with an excited Max. He flips her over and onto her back and looks down at her, face to face and smiling. He kisses her and Max jumps playfully onto her. She grips him tight and pulls him up, kissing his cheek.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)  
Goooo, get ready! Or I'll suplex  
you all the way up the stairs.

Evan's grabbed their coffees and joins Rachael at the couch, passing her hers.

EVAN  
That would be dangerous.

RACHAEL  
You're a child.

He looks at her for a beat.

EVAN  
Thank you.

RACHAEL  
For what?

EVAN  
For being supportive through all  
this. I know we're both going out  
on a limb with Lucy, but she's come  
a long way for Max.

Rachael smiles and pulls up Evan's hand kissing it. She's  
struggling with something.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
What's wrong?

RACHAEL  
You know how it is for me, Ev. It  
will always feel wrong for me to  
give her "permission" to see her  
own son.

EVAN  
You've never given yourself enough  
credit for the role you play in his  
life. You were there every time she  
wasn't.

RACHAEL  
Mmhmmm...I just don't like the way  
it happened. And nothing brings the  
guilt more than when she's being  
incredible. Showing up.

EVAN  
You were new to town, Rach, she was  
your first patient. And you met me  
and Max in the grocery store. You  
didn't know there was a connection.

RACHAEL  
Until I did.

EVAN

And you made the right decision.  
You said it yourself she made big  
progress with the replacement.

RACHAEL

I felt like I abandoned her.

EVAN

Baby you need to stop trying to  
make up for it. Max and I needed  
you. And how you showed up for her  
as Max's step-mom was more than you  
would have been able to as her  
psychiatrist. Believe me, not a lot  
of people were lining up for that  
role.

Rachael slides in closer to him and rests her head on his  
chest.

RACHAEL

I'm proud of her. I've seen so many  
Mom's going through what she has  
and completely shut off from their  
babies. Lucy loves that little boy  
up there. Fiercely...

(a long, contemplative  
silence)

You think she's ready? A whole week  
with him?

EVAN

I have no doubt. Max needs this as  
much as she does.

MAX (O.S.)

Dad?!

EVAN

Yup?

MAX (O.S.)

I can't find my goggles!

RACHAEL

I'll get them. Still in my car I  
think.

(O.S to Max as we hold on  
a thoughtful Evan)

Someone must have forgot to bring  
them in after your lessons like I  
asked.

MAX (O.S.)

Sorry.

11 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

11

Rachael now sits at a chair.

Detective Savage and Officer Gillis sit across from her. \*

Bottom of screen reads:

*October 15, 2026 Lucy Gibbs Case File no. 062113*

RACHAEL

Evan and I had always believed she'd get her life on track.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE \*

There were no signs that led you to believe she was dangerous?

RACHAEL

The only person Lucy could ever hurt, physically, was herself. Evan and I always believed she would fight through her demons, forgive herself.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE \*

Demons? What do you mean when you say that? \*

Rachael thinks a beat before she speaks, careful not to fall into his trap. \*

RACHAEL \*

It's no different for anyone else who's had to survive life. That includes you and me. Lucy dealt with unforgivable abuse from her father and it effected her, mentally. \*

(she fights back tears) \*

But she battled it. She was strong. And she could be the most beautiful person when she was clean. \*

DETECTIVE SAVAGE \*

So no signs, then? You could say she was still composed enough not to raise any flags.

RACHAEL

After what happened, no, Detective. But you wouldn't be composed after something like that either. She was doing fine, considering.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

But she wasn't, though. Was she Mrs. Kelly? You and your husband were closer to her than anyone else and you didn't suspect anything.

\*

12 EXT. CHURCH PARKING LOT - DAY

12

Lucy steps out of her car in a hurry. She stumbles over herself, dropping her purse as she closes the car door behind her. A few things roll out, including a bottle of medication.

LUCY

Shit. Shit. Shit!

She grips everything and throws them back in the purse.

She makes her way to the entrance of the church. Fresh and all smiles now, composing herself.

13 INT. CHURCH ROOM - DAY

13

A circle of people sit in chairs as the facilitator pours himself a cup of coffee. He speaks as we see Lucy push through the front doors, breathless.

FACILITATOR

As she was sharing a moment ago...

LUCY

Sorry! I'm sorry, everyone. I've been tripping over myself all morning...

\*  
\*  
\*

Her frenzied energy is loud in the quiet of the church. You could hear a pin drop. She walks quietly and slowly to her chair. MADDY VAUGHN, (20s), sits in the group.

\*

FACILITATOR

(making his way to his seat)

Lucy. Thank you for coming. I understand this is a big day for you. Max is coming home?

LUCY

Yeah...he is.

FACILITATOR

While it's a positive day for some of us we have to remember we're not all celebrating today, so let's make sure we're respectful of others' time and sensitivities.

LUCY

Sorry...sorry everyone.

FACILITATOR

As I was saying, Maddy shared with the group the importance of keeping your circle small and clean, and how that ideal sometimes doesn't align with partners or personal situations. Do you have anything else you'd like to add, Maddy?

MADDY

Not unless you can offer up some kind of advice...cause it seems like all we do here is spout off these "personal situations" and get nothing but a sorry ass nod from you. What about you...

(she looks at Lucy)

Lucy is it? You seem to have your shit together. Got any advice?

LUCY

I don't know. I guess I've been lucky. I've been the only fuck up in my circle, and everyone's always had my back.

MADDY

Well, bravo you. The angel of alcoholics anonymous, all pretty and sparkly eyed. And "fuck up", hey? Speak for yourself, Tinkerbell.

FACILITATOR

We're all entitled to our opinion but let's remember, different roads, same..

FACILITATOR (CONT'D)

...uphill climb.

A FEW OTHERS

...uphill climb.

\*



LUCY

I'm late...

She turns and strides angrily outside as we hold on a concerned facilitator.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

15

EXT. CHURCH PARKING LOT - DAY

15

Lucy makes her way to her car. We see Maddy move toward her truck where a man, TITUS, (30s), leans against the grill of an old truck. JOSIE, (5), runs up to her and grabs her leg.

\*  
\*

Maddy clocks Lucy and hesitantly turns, making her way towards her.

MADDY

Listen, I'm sorry about that, in there. I was a b-...I wasn't nice. I'm just...

LUCY

Going through it? I get it. It's OK.

(she looks down at Josie who's gripping her doll)  
Hello. What's her name?

JOSIE

Fergus.

LUCY

Fergus?! Wow, that's a pretty name.

Lucy and Maddy share a look and laugh.

MADDY

This is Josie, she has a thing for boy's names. Our pot of geraniums is called Steve.

Lucy smiles and looks towards Titus. He offers a stiff wave.

\*

MADDY (CONT'D)

And that's Titus, my "personal situation".

LUCY

Don't mind that creep in there. I heard he still lives with his mother.

\*  
\*  
\*

MADDY

Yeah, I'm only here because I have to be.

(she looks down at Josie)

For her, so I keep it up.

(she turns to leave)

Congratulations on getting your boy back. I know how much work that took. So...sorry, again.

LUCY

Don't worry about it, really.

Maddy walks back to Titus. He reaches for her but she brushes him off and gets Josie in the car.

After a beat Lucy gets into her car.

15A

EXT. RUNDOWN TRAILER PARK - NIGHT

15A

A low income neighborhood. Several poorly kept trailers line narrow streets.

Titus' truck rolls up to one of the trailers and parks. Titus steps out. Maddy follows and pulls Josie from it.

Titus' cell phone rings. He answers.

TITUS

Riggs...

Maddy gives him a hard look and moves towards the front door.

15B

INT. TITUS' TRAILER KITCHEN - NIGHT

15B

Maddy and Josie enter followed shortly after by Titus.

Despite the low-income neighborhood the space is clean and organized. It's apparent they are making every effort to provide a healthy home for Josie.

TITUS

(anger rising)

The guy was short two kilos, Riggs we both know this. Now either you come up with a way to top it or I pay him a *fucking* visit.

Maddy gives Titus a look as she busies herself with unloading groceries. Josie smiles up at him and looks at Maddy.

MADDY  
 (whispers)  
 Daddy's bad.

Josie snickers and Titus looks down at her.

TITUS  
 (mouths the word)  
 ...*sorry baby*...  
 (then he stiffens)  
 What do you mean you cut him off.  
 Jack was our fucking fallback, you  
 fu-...

Maddy gives him another look and Titus moves down the hall hissing the rest of his words into his phone.

TITUS (CONT'D)  
 You know you signed our death  
 warrant, all of us. Jay's not  
 letting this slide again.

He steps into their bedroom.

15C INT. TITUS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

15C

Titus closes the door.

TITUS  
 I was lucky to walk away with both  
 kneecaps the last time you took  
 that kid's word for it...Oh yeah, I  
 don't know, I hear Jay's been dying  
 to feed your last ball to his  
 Rotties you Fat Fuck!

He throws his phone across the room and paces, frantic. He thinks for a moment and opens the closet door as Maddy slides into the room closing the door behind her.

MADDY  
 What the hell, T?! We agreed you  
 keep this out of here. She talks, a  
 lot, or have you forgotten the last  
 time she did that bitch from the  
 coffee shop overheard her and she  
 was *this* close from being taken  
 away from us?

Titus is pulling out a small, locked case and begins digging through drawers in search of something.

TITUS

Yeah, well, that time it was about Mommy's needle and trying to pour herself her own cereal because she couldn't wake you up.

MADDY

That's low, T. What the fuck?

He finds a key in one of the drawers and looks at Maddy, who's turned and is grabbing the door handle to leave. Titus pulls her in.

TITUS

I'm sorry, Mads. I'm an ass. I've got to tie up one loose end and then I'm done. I promise.

MADDY

You're going to lose us if you don't change all this. I swear to God.

She pushes passed him.

TITUS

Maddy...

MADDY

I've got to make dinner.  
(she stops and turns to him)  
Titus, I mean it. You said you were pulling out after this deal. You promised. If not I'm taking Josie and getting as far away from here, and you, as I can.

Titus watches her walk out. He turns to the case on the bed and slips the key in. The case opens revealing a 9 mm gun. He stares at it and pulls it out, slipping it into his waist band, concealing it with his jacket and moving out of the room.

15D INT. TITUS' TRAILER KITCHEN - DAY

15D

Titus steps into the kitchen towards the door where Maddy continues putting groceries away.

She looks at Titus and stops.

MADDY

Where are you going?

He doesn't look at her, moving straight for the door. \*

TITUS \*

I told you I had one more thing to do. \*

He exists, slamming the door behind him. \*

Maddy stares after him, lost in thought. \*

JOSIE \*

Mommy can I have some of this?...Mommy?...Mommy!... \*

She snaps out of it and brings her attention back to Josie. \*

MADDY \*

Yes, baby. Of course. \*

15E INT. LUCY'S CAR - DAY 15E \*

Lucy pulls up in front of the Kelly house. She looks out the window toward the front door and lets out a long, shaking sigh. \*

She leans back and looks up at the rear view mirror, staring a long while. \*

LUCY \*

You can do this, Lucy. Don't fuck it up. \*

She takes a deep breath and grabs the handle of the door. \*

16 EXT. KELLY HOME - DAY 16 \*

Lucy steps out and walks up the pathway to the front door. \*

The door opens wide and an excited Max runs down the steps. Evan and Rachael follow behind. \*

MAX \*

Mom!! \*

He jumps into her arms. \*

LUCY \*

Hi, baby! \*

She holds him tight. \*

EVAN  
(to Lucy, smiling)  
Hi.

LUCY  
Hi.

Rachael pushes a small suitcase towards Lucy. \*

RACHAEL  
Ok, all set!

She looks at Lucy with a smile as Max is put down and she pulls Lucy in hard.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)  
I'm proud of you.

LUCY  
(whispers into Rachael's  
ear)  
I'm scared shitless.

Rachael looks at her.

RACHAEL  
You are going to be amazing. He's  
your boy. You got this.

Evan steps up and lifts Max.

EVAN  
Have fun, Maxy. Be good for your,  
Momma! \*

MAX  
Kay. \*

They share a moment looking at each other before Max kisses  
Evan's cheek. \*

Evan puts him down and Max gives Rachael a hug. \*

Lucy grabs Max's hand and Evan puts a hand on her back. He  
winks at her and they share a look as Lucy leads Max away. \*

EVAN  
Have fun, Kiddo. We'll see you next  
weekend.

Max turns and waves to Evan and Rachael.

MAX  
 (blowing kisses)  
 I love you.

EVAN RACHAEL  
 Love you too, monkey. We love you!

Lucy and Max walk to the car.

MAX  
 Are we going to the pool?

LUCY  
 Yes we are! I brought my arm  
 floaties.

MAX  
 You don't need floaties you're a  
 Mom.

LUCY  
 That's right I don't. I've got you,  
 my master swimmer.

MAX  
 I'm taking lessons.

LUCY  
 I heard!

17	EXT. TITUS' TRAILER - DAY	17	*
	Maddy sits on the steps of their front door smoking. She's agitated, her leg bouncing anxiously as she stares forward. Her mind racing.		*
	She throws her cigarette and stands, moving to the front door.		*
17A	INT. TITUS' TRAILER KITCHEN - DAY	17A	*
	Maddy enters quickly and bee lines it straight to the hall.		*
17B	INT. TITUS' BEDROOM - DAY	17B	*
	Maddy enters quickly and digs into the closet until she finds the gun case in the back.		*
	She opens it and finds it empty. Her expression shifts from rage to worry.		*

She paces in a panic. Her mind racing. \*

MADDY  
Fuck you, Titus.... \*

She sees a glass at the bedside table and picks it up. \*

MADDY (CONT'D)  
FUCK YOU!!! \*

She throws it and it SHATTERS against the door frame. \*

JUMP CUT TO:

18 INT. REC CENTRE POOL - DAY 18

A SPLASH as Max falls in the pool from the diving board. Lucy swims below. She's holding a beach ball and bounces it off his head playfully as he surfaces.

Max laughs and swims toward the ball.

LUCY  
Uh uh, no you don't.

She swims toward the ball but Max has reached it before her.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
What?! You really are a master swimmer, baby.

MAX  
Look. I even learned to float.

He stretches out on the surface of the water. She dives under and comes up beneath him, lifting him upwards. He laughs.

19 EXT. BACKSTREET - DAY 19

Titus' truck moves slowly down a quiet backstreet. \*

20 INT. TITUS' TRUCK - DAY 20 \*

Titus scans the houses.

TITUS  
Where are you, you fucking roach?

Up ahead he sees a small, derelict house with a shop. KENNY, a beefy, young man steps out of the house. He looks around cautiously but doesn't see Titus.

TITUS (CONT'D)

Didn't even have to smoke you out.

21 INT. REC CENTRE POOL - DAY

21

Max surfaces from the water.

MAX

Can you do that? Can you go all the way to the bottom?

LUCY

Of course I can! Watch. Get me one of those weights.

Max swims to the edge of the pool and pulls up a small diving toy.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Ok, drop it! Count how many seconds.

He does, and she dives under the water.

22 EXT. KENNY'S YARD - DAY

22

Titus' truck rolls up behind Kenny, who's just about to step into his shop. \*

As Titus pulls up closer, Kenny stops and turns. \*

Titus parks and steps out.

TITUS

Kenny. I think we left a little something behind the last time we dropped in. Got any idea where I can find it?

KENNY

Riggs told me you'd be coming. I 'aint got nothing here for you. I think maybe you dumb shits don't know what one plus one is and y'all miscounted.

TITUS

That's what you think, is it?

Titus brings a fist up and drops it into Kenny's face. Kenny falls back.

23 INT. REC CENTRE POOL - DAY 23

Max surfaces again, holding a weight up.

MAX  
(breathless and excited)  
Ten seconds, I bet. Same as you.

LUCY  
Better, 9 and a half! How do you do  
it, kiddo? Beat me every time.

MAX  
That's OK Mom, you can do it. I'll  
teach you.

LUCY  
OK, deal. Momma needs a break for a  
sec, baby, I'm pooped. How are you  
still swimming? My little shark.

\*  
\*

She pulls herself up out of the pool and grabs a towel,  
pulling it down along her hair.

MAX  
Faster than a shark.

He dives under and swims towards the edge of the pool.

24 EXT. KENNY'S HOME - DAY 24

Titus has pulled Kenny up. Just as he stands, Kenny throws a  
punch to Titus' gut. Titus keels over. He pulls his gun from  
the back of his jeans.

Kenny clocks it and grabs Titus' arm. Titus head butts Kenny,  
but Kenny stands strong, still gripping his arm. Titus  
manages to lower his gun arm to just under Kenny's jaw.

TITUS  
I don't need you to give me a tour,  
I can kill you now and help myself  
to every stash you've got in there.

25 INT. REC CENTRE POOL - DAY 25

Max pulls himself out of the water and heads to the diving  
board. He stops and looks back at Lucy and approaches her,  
throwing his arms around her waist.

LUCY  
Oh, baby. What's this for?

She hugs him back and he looks up at her.

MAX

I'm happy you're better. I missed you.

LUCY

I missed you too, Maxy.

He runs to the diving board and steps up.

MAX

I'm gonna show you my dive.

26 EXT. KENNY'S HOME - DAY

26

Titus pushes against Kenny who's overpowering him now, his gun arm rising out of range.

KENNY

You should retire, old man. You're weak!

Titus hardens, eyes go black. He makes one more push towards him and drops his hand just enough, and FIRES.

27 INT. REC CENTRE POOL - DAY

27

Max stands on the diving board. He waves at Lucy, who smiles back.

CRASH. The glass window behind Max shatters. Glass flies. A spray of blood explodes from Max's chest. His face drops, eyes empty, still gazing at Lucy. His body stiffens and falls forward into the water.

Lucy SCREAMS. She runs to the water.

LUCY

MAX!!!

She jumps in. Max is face down, floating on the surface. Blood pooling in swirls around him. Lucy speeds toward him in a frenzied flash of water and pulls his body in. It's limp, lifeless. She holds him tightly, bloody water lapping around her, fresh blood against her face and neck.

LUCY (CONT'D)

HELLLP! SOMEBODY HELP ME! BABY!!

28 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

28

Evan sits in frame.

Detective Savage and Officer Gillis sit across from him.

\*

Bottom of screen reads:

*October 15, 2026 Lucy Gibbs Case File no. 062113*

He's holding back a flood of tears and can't speak. He tries to compose himself.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

\*

Officer Gillis can you get Mr. Kelly a glass of water please?

Officer Gillis stands and pours a glass of water from a dispenser into a cup.

\*  
\*

DETECTIVE SAVAGE (CONT'D)

\*

Are you ok to continue, or would you like a break?

Evan can't fight the tears as he attempts to choke them back.

EVAN

(as he rises)

I need a second, please.

He steps away from the table, hands on knees, heartbroken.

\*

29 EXT. TITUS' TRAILER - DAY

29

Lucy sleeps against the driver's seat window. She looks rough. Dark bags beneath her eyes, her hair greasy. Just as we'd seen her in the opening scene.

Her eyes flutter open. She focuses and settles into her surroundings.

Something catches her eye.

From inside the car we see she's parked in Titus' trailer park, just barely out of sight from his trailer. Titus stands near the driver's side door of his truck. Maddy stands on the steps. She points at him, yelling inaudibly. Titus yells back, gets in the truck and peels out.

\*  
\*

Lucy watches Maddy who eventually clocks Lucy. Maddy's face shifts from fury to fear and she moves quickly inside.

\*  
\*

Lucy seems unfazed. After a moment, Lucy's cellphone rings. She looks at it.

It's Evan calling.

She hesitates for a moment before accepting the call, keeping her eyes on the trailer.

She says nothing.

EVAN

Luce?...What are you doing there again?

The curtains in the window of the trailer open slightly, revealing Maddy who watches Lucy.

EVAN (CONT'D)

It's the third time this week. She's threatened to call the cops this time.

LUCY

(scoffs)  
The irony.

EVAN

Are you using again...? \*

Lucy doesn't reply, her eyes locked on Maddy in the window. \*

EVAN (CONT'D)

Luce?

She hangs up and puts the car into gear.

30 OMITTED 30

31 EXT. LUCY'S HOUSE - DAY 31

An old rural house with a barn offset on the property.

Lucy's car makes its way down the driveway and parks. She gets out of the car and enters the house.

32 INT. LUCY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY 32

Lucy makes her way through an entryway and into the living area. The place is a mess. The coffee table has day old plates and empty beer bottles. Drab curtains cover the windows. The room is a coffin.

Several newspapers litter the surface of the coffee table and the floor.

We can read the headlines:

*"Local Man on Trial for the Death of Young Child"*

*"Stray Bullet Kills Bellows River Boy"*

*"Child Killer Acquitted"*

*"Massive Miscarriage of Justice for Local Family"*

Lucy stares at the papers for a moment before curling up on the couch.

She opens her phone and looks back through pictures. They're of Max at a restaurant table smiling. She scrolls through more until she reaches some of him at the pool. She throws the phone down and curls up tighter. Her eyes fall on a plate, needle and a small package of tinfoil.

She stares at it for a long moment before standing, grabbing it and walking through the door of a room and out of sight.

33 EXT. BELLOWS RIVER - DAY 33

Sun setting over the town of Bellows River.

34 INT. RUBY'S GRILL - DAY 34

Evan and Rachael sit at the bar. Viv leans against it on the opposite side.

EVAN

Has she been coming to her shifts?

VIV

Oh, she's been coming, physically. But she's checked out. I had to promo a guy's lunch the other day because she put coffee in his soup bowl.

RACHAEL

God...Luce.

VIV

This is exactly what happened just before she lost custody of Max. Slipped out of it.

EVAN

No, this is different.

RACHAEL

Luce was lost back then, but she was still there, ya know?

EVAN

Because she had Max. Now she's...

There's a beat of silence.

VIV

You lost him too, Ev. We all did.

RACHAEL

Yeah, but we didn't have a maniac for a father. All that's left her...more susceptible.

EVAN

She needs to get off that farm. Too many memories.

VIV

Or burn that barn down. I'll go check on her tonight. Bring her some food.

EVAN

Thanks Viv. I think she needs a break from us.

A police officer, JOHN, (40s), approaches the bar. \*

JOHN

I'm heading out. Thanks for the pie.

VIV

Who said it was on the house?

JOHN

It was the last slice and tasted like shoes. I'm not paying for three-day-old scraps. \*

EVAN

Having a cop for a brother, Viv. Can't pull anything over him.

JOHN

Especially not now with her crashing on my couch.

VIV

Landlord's selling the place. I had  
nowhere else to go...Lucy's place  
definitely wasn't an option.

\*

35 EXT. LUCY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

35

Viv steps out of her car with a takeout box and walks towards  
the door.

She knocks and enters.

\*

VIV

Luce?

36 INT. LUCY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

36

Viv walks inside and scans the mess. She pushes through to  
the living room.

VIV

Luce...it's Viv. Brought you some  
dinner. Frank cooked so it's shit,  
but it's your favorite.

She looks around the empty room then walks towards the door  
Lucy had disappeared into.

From the doorway we see it's Max's room. It's decorated with  
an old, partly fallen banner above the bed that reads  
"Welcome Home Max!"

There's a small mound beneath the blanket of the bed.

VIV (CONT'D)

Luce?

(she clocks the needle and  
hurries to the bed)

Luce!!

37 INT. LUCY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

37

A jarring SPLASH as Lucy surfaces from bath water. She gasps  
in shock. She's in her bra and underwear.

Evan and Viv are at the tub. Evan holds her up. He taps her  
face.

EVAN

Luce! Lucy!

Lucy's eyes flutter open and she pushes Evan away.

LUCY

Fuck off.

VIV

I'll make some coffee.

EVAN

Ok.

38

INT. LUCY'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

38

Lucy sits with a robe and wet hair at the kitchen table. An untouched mug of coffee in front of her. She stares through it.

Viv sits at the table and Evan paces, the drug paraphernalia in his hand. \*

EVAN

How long has this been going on, Lucy? Where did you find it?

LUCY

I've got an emergency stash.

EVAN

This isn't funny, Luce.

LUCY

I'm not joking.

VIV

We're worried about you, honey.

LUCY

Why? There's nothing to worry about this is exactly what I should be doing. I'm grieving and pissed off.

EVAN

We're all grieving and pissed off, Luce but we're not spending days, months in a fucking landfill trying to off ourselves.

LUCY

I wasn't trying to off myself. I was just...

EVAN

How much of this shit did you take? \*

LUCY

...SHUTTING THE BREAKER OFF!! For a night. That's all I was doing. I was fine.

\*  
\*

EVAN

You're not fine. We're losing you again.

Lucy stares at Evan for a long while.

EVAN (CONT'D)

What?

LUCY

You're right. I'm not fine. How could I be? You weren't there! You didn't see it happen. But you are, aren't you? You and Rachael are both *fine*.

EVAN

Don't do this, Lucy. We're far from fine.

LUCY

No, you don't give a *shit* about any of it. You and your fucking perfect wife are moving on like Max meant *nothing!*

\*  
\*  
\*

VIV

Luce...

EVAN

How could you say that?

LUCY

Ever since the trial you've been on their side. Out to protect them from me as if I'm the one who killed our son!

EVAN

That's not what we're doing. We're trying to protect you from yourself. You're stalking them, Lucy. You need to leave them alone or she'll call in for a restraining order. She's already talked to John about it.

He opens the garbage can to throw the drugs in.

\*

LUCY

I haven't done anything. They can't do that.

Evan clocks a prescription bottle buried under some garbage. A mass of pills spill out of it. His expression hardens with concern.

EVAN

Fuck, Lucy...You're giving up, aren't you?

She looks over at him and notes the garbage can, aware he's seen the medication. She looks away, defensiveness building.

Evan throws the drugs in the garbage and removes the bag as he speaks.

EVAN (CONT'D)

We're not going down this road with you again, Lucy. You don't want to take care of that fucking head of yours, *don't*. You're on your own.

VIV

Evan! You're angry, maybe we should leave.

She gets up and kisses the top of Lucy's head.

EVAN

Maddy, on the other hand is willing to drop it if you get help.

LUCY

She'll drop it. *She'll drop it?!*

Evan grabs his jacket and heads to the door.

EVAN

You go to that meeting tomorrow night, Lucy. If you skip this one I really can't help you anymore.

LUCY

Fuck you!

She gets up to follow him but Viv stops her.

VIV

No, Luce. Leave it. Leave it!

Lucy pushes off her and paces frantically as Evan slams the door. She slams her fist on the table and swipes plates, papers and coffee onto the floor. Everything SHATTERS.

39

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

39

Viv sits in frame now. She leans away from the table. Arms crossed, defensive Viv.

Detective Savage and Officer Gillis sit across from her.

\*

Bottom of the screen reads:

*October 15, 2026 Lucy Gibbs Case File no. 062113*

\*

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

\*

You told the officers at the scene on the day of the incident that you'd noticed something strange about Miss Gibbs for a while. That something wasn't "sitting right" for you. Can you elaborate on that?

\*

VIV

I just meant that she looked unwell, you know, sick. She'd lost weight. She wasn't eating.

\*

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

\*

Miss Gibbs was on medication, is that right?

VIV

Yeah.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

\*

(papers rustle)  
Risperidone. That's an anti-psychotic, isn't it? Prescribed most commonly for schizophrenia.

VIV

It was prescribed to her for bipolar disorder, after Max was born. Postpartum hormones messed with her moods, she was sad, not crazy...

(she shakes her head and smirks)

I know what you're doing. Trying to make her look like a monster.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

It doesn't suit me to do that, Miss Palmer I'm just trying to get to the truth. I'll leave that up to the prosecutor when this goes to court. They'll have a field day with that.

VIV

She didn't hurt anyone.

40

INT. CHURCH ROOM - DAY

40

We're back on Lucy as we'd left her in scene 3 in the circle of the support group. Distressed and despondent.

FACILITATOR

Can you share with us why you think what happened was your fault? How someone else's actions, how the tragic accident of a criminal makes you a bad mother?

Lucy remains silent.

FACILITATOR (CONT'D)

Does anyone here have any words of insight for Lucy?

JOE, (60s), raises a hand.

FACILITATOR (CONT'D)

Joe?

JOE

I lost my daughter when she was seventeen. Drunk driver. Blamed myself for years because she was on her way to the center to celebrate my one year sobriety token. She was hit on the highway a mile away. I was just building a relationship with her because I couldn't walk in a straight line up until her sixteenth birthday. So, when the driver was released four years later I took him aside and had some words with him.

LUCY

(to the facilitator)

You expect me to take advice from him?

(MORE)

LUCY (CONT'D)

(she looks back at Joe)  
The guy's every bit as guilty for  
the death of his daughter as I am  
for Max. At least I didn't put  
somebody in a wheelchair for it.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

FACILITATOR

Lucy...

\*  
\*

JOE

No, no, no it's fine...  
(he leans in and looks  
hard at her)  
Listen, I'm just saying, find the  
opportunity to make your peace.  
Nobody's going to give that to you.  
It's yours to take. I'm sure you've  
got enough rage inside that head of  
yours to make it happen.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

FACILITATOR

Joe this is inappropriate. We don't  
encourage violence here. We're...

LUCY

What's that supposed to mean?

JOE

(he shrugs and leans back,  
self-assured)  
I knew your Daddy. Mean son-of-a-  
bitch he was? Hurt you all kinds of  
ways. Violence is in your blood,  
'aint it?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Lucy stands and lunges towards Joe. The facilitator moves  
quickly and holds Lucy back while Joe stands and backs off.

JOE (CONT'D)

(he hoots)  
There it is!

Lucy has pushed off and is grabbing her things and rushing  
out the door in tears.

JOE (CONT'D)

Harness *that* crazy and the world  
will quiet, little Lucy Gibbs. The  
world will quiet!

The following voice over plays through this scene.

EVAN (V.O.)

She was sensitive, easily rattled.  
Too soft for this world. Bellows  
River wasn't an exception. She had  
a hard time here. Always believed  
it was saturated with madness.

Lucy runs through the woods fast. Desperate. She's crying.

She emerges onto a plateau above a sharp bluff. Bellows River  
flows quickly below.

She falls to her knees and SCREAMS.

42

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

42

Evan's in frame.

Detective Savage and Officer Gillis sit across from him. \*

Bottom of screen read:

*October 15, 2026 Lucy Gibbs Case File no. 062113*

DETECTIVE SAVAGE \*

That sounds a bit ominous. A  
harbinger of criminal psychosis.

EVAN

I thought detectives were meant to  
be seekers of facts. Not  
fantasists.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE \*

You can't narrow down facts without  
sifting through every theory, no  
matter how obscure. Especially when  
we're talking about a history of  
mental health. She'd attempted  
suicide in the past, am I right?

EVAN

Once, before Max was born  
and...twice after. \*

DETECTIVE SAVAGE \*

On or off medication?

EVAN

Both.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE \*

So the drugs didn't help? \*

EVAN

No amount of medication was going to wipe out the things she went through as a kid. It may not have looked that way reading back on the little amount of facts you've got in that file but she fought hard, every day. Yes, she struggled mentally and slipped up with drugs sometimes but she always had a grip on reality...always found a way out of her head. The battle was up here...

(he taps a finger hard on his temple)  
...her only victim was herself.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

43

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

43

The sun is setting over the cemetery. Lucy lays next to a tombstone that reads:

*"Max Elliot Kelly, 2016-2025, God gave him his wings before we were ready"*

\*

A bottle of rye is in one hand as she traces his name with the other. She's humming a song in the eerily silent grounds. We hold for a while.

LUCY

I'm sorry, baby.

She lays on her back and looks overhead at the branches of a tree. Suddenly a group of birds lift and BREAK out of the branches with the simultaneous sound of GUNFIRE and Max's echo:

MAX

Mommy!!

Lucy sits up with a start and breaks down in tears.

44

INT. KELLY HOME KITCHEN - NIGHT

44

A kettle screams to boiling on a stovetop. Rachael pulls it off and pours the water into a mug.

Evan leans against the counter. John sits at their table.

RACHAEL

I just don't think we should go to that extreme. She's not actually doing anything wrong. She's...just sitting in her car, observing.

Evan gives her a look.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

What?

JOHN

Today is the third time. Maddy wants something done about it.

\*

RACHAEL

Well, that's what happens when you marry scum like that. You suffer the fallout.

EVAN

Rach...don't.

RACHAEL

Aren't you worried about opening this bag, right now? This is going to throw her over the edge again and we both know it. She's...teetering.

JOHN

When did it happen, the last time?

EVAN

After Max was born. She had severe postpartum. She attacked Mark.

\*

JOHN

I heard about that. The guy was a piece of shit but to attack your own father...

\*

\*

\*

RACHAEL

She checked herself into the psych ward, right after. But come on, we all know that bastard deserved worse. She just bruised his shoulder.

\*

\*

EVAN

She broke his collarbone.

JOHN

And you *don't* think I should do the paperwork on this? It's not just Maddy at risk here, it's Josie too.

RACHAEL

Oh come on, she'd never hurt a child. Jesus.

EVAN

I think you should pay her a visit. Scare her a bit. Maybe that's all she needs.

\*

RACHAEL

She went to her meeting today. We can see that she's trying.

\*

JOHN

I'll drop in tomorrow and have a chat with her. Hold off on the paperwork but only because you're friends, and I'll take your word for it. I better not live to regret it.

45

INT. LUCY'S CAR - NIGHT

45

Lucy struggles to focus as she drives down the rural road. She's a mess of tears, disheveled clothes and hair. Music blasts from the speaker.

She's having a hard time staying awake. She slaps her cheeks and rolls the window down.

LUCY

Come on Lucy you fucking idiot. Get home. Just. Get. Home.

\*

Echoes of Max's laughter swell around her.

\*

She cranks the volume and scratches her head, agitated.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Stop...

Another echo:

MAX (V.O.)

Mommy!!

LUCY

Stop!!

She brakes quickly, lurching to a stop. She clocks something ahead of her and freezes.

From the windshield, about twenty feet ahead of her and illuminated by the headlights, stands Titus. He's frozen, staring into the lights.

A long pause follows as they stare at each other. Then Lucy takes her foot off the brake and digs her foot into the gas pedal.

Titus remains frozen as we push in fast. Lucy's POV as the car slams into him.

JUMP CUT TO:

46 INT. MAX'S ROOM - DAY 46

Lucy's eyes flutter open. She has a cut on her brow and winces as she tries to lift her head.

Eventually she manages to get out of bed. Slowly moving to the bedroom door.

47 INT. LUCY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY 47

She shuffles out of the room and towards the kitchen.

48 INT. LUCY'S KITCHEN - DAY 48

She pours a glass of water and takes a long drink. She stares out of the window for a while before looking down at her hand.

She sees dried blood on her hands and processes, remembering.

She turns and runs towards the front door.

49 EXT. LUCY'S HOUSE - DAY 49

Lucy exits the front door heading straight to her car. She looks at the front bumper. It's been dented.

In the light of day we see what a mess she is. \*

She turns towards the barn and stares at it for a beat. \*  
Something in her eyes shift. \*

She takes a step towards the barn. \*

50 INT. LUCY'S BARN - DAY 50 \*

Titus stands upright against a post. His wrists tied above his head to a hook. His feet are chained to the bottom of the post. He's in only his underwear. \*

His head hangs between his shoulders. He looks dead. \*

The large barn doors push open. Bright daylight streams in. \*

Lucy stands in the doorway gripping a hot branding iron. There's an almost sinister, contented smile on her face. \*

She approaches him, inches away. His face is a bloody mess. \*

LUCY  
(whispers)  
Wake up...

He doesn't move. She raises her hand and grips his hair, pulling his head upright. His eyes flutter open. They stare at each other for a moment. \*

LUCY (CONT'D)  
Still alive? That's lucky.

TITUS  
Lucy...let me go. What are you doing?

LUCY  
Saw an opportunity. It's just you and me here for a little while. \*

His eyes fall to the branding iron. \*

TITUS  
What are planning with that? \*

LUCY  
Well, you're mine now for a little while. I think it makes sense to mark the occasion. \*

(she hovers the iron above his thigh) \*

Just a little toast. \*

We're tight on his thigh as she presses the iron deep into his flesh. It sizzles and smokes. \*

Titus' scream crescendos and fades.

\*

JUMP CUT TO:

\*

51 INT. RUBY'S GRILL KITCHEN - DAY

51

A pork tenderloin LANDS on the hot grill. It sizzles and smokes. A meat mallet DROPS onto a pork tenderloin on the counter of the kitchen. Viv grips the handle beating it furiously. John leans against the counter watching.

\*

\*

JOHN

You run this dive don't you? You haven't got kitchen staff to do that?

\*

\*

Viv continues to beat the tenderloin with fervor.

VIV

Cook had another bender last night so I'm fucked, as usual. Everyone lets you down, John. Isn't there an Act against that in your books somewhere? Thou shalt not disappoint.

JOHN

I think you're mixing up the institutions, sis.

She stops and turns to him.

VIV

I think you're making a mistake going out there.

JOHN

I'm not arresting her. I'm just going to have a conversation.

VIV

You don't know her, John. I know her. She wouldn't hurt anyone. She's her own worst enemy because of the guilt she carries with Max, like any mother, but she's not a psychopath.

JOHN

It's been a year. A person should show some signs of healing, but Lucy's been rapidly losing touch.

\*

VIV

Neither of us have kids. You especially so come to me and tell me what the standard time for "healing" is after you've raised and lost your own.

JOHN

What do you mean, especially me?

VIV

Because I helped raise Max.  
(she fights tears and begins beating the tenderloin again)  
And I'm still not over it.

John approaches Viv and pulls her in, comforting her.

JOHN

OK. I'm sorry. I haven't got a clue.

VIV

(she looks at him hard)  
Not an inkling, remember that when you talk to her. Just be gentle with her. She's not the monster here, OK?

\*  
\*  
\*

JOHN

OK.

He turns to head out the back door.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Make an extra one of those schnitzels for me. Call it a lodger's fee.

\*

Viv throws him a look.

52

INT. LUCY'S BATHROOM - DAY

52

Lucy's in the shower washing her hair.

After a moment she gets out. She winces. Her chest bruised.

She dries her hair, brushes her teeth and puts a bit of makeup on.

\*

53 INT. LUCY'S KITCHEN - DAY 53

Lucy sips on a coffee and stares out the window towards the barn, watching it intently.

She's dressed in clean clothes and wears her name tag for work.

She sees John's patrol car pull up.

54 EXT. LUCY'S HOUSE - DAY 54

John approaches the door and is about to knock when the door opens, revealing Lucy. She's breathless, all smiles, and in a hurry.

LUCY

Hi! What are you doing all the way out here?

JOHN

Just wanted to check in. See how you were doing.

Lucy's making her way to her car, an anxious look towards the barn.

LUCY

Great! Feeling a bit better today. Must be all the sunshine lately.

JOHN

Well, that's good. Good to hear. What happened...?

He indicates her brow.

LUCY

Oh! This, this happened last night. Deer jumped out of nowhere and I had to slam on my brakes. Visor cut into it...stupid.

John looks down at the bumper and sees its condition.

JOHN

What happened here...did you hit the poor thing?

LUCY

No she got away. That's from...this May. We had that freak frost, remember?

(MORE)

\*  
\*

LUCY (CONT'D)

I slid into the fencepost at the gate. Anyway...I'm late I've got to...

JOHN

Oh, don't let me keep you.

LUCY

Thanks! Your sister will kill me if I'm late again.

\*

JOHN

You're not wrong about that.

(he turns to leave then  
turns back)

Just one thing, Lucy...might be worth staying away from Maddison Vaughn. She's got a lot going on, we don't want anything escalating. Alright?

\*

\*

He heads to his car and Lucy gets in hers, eyeing him. She waits for him to drive away and after a beat and one last look at the barn she does the same.

55

INT. RUBY'S GRILL - DAY

55

Lucy throws on an apron.

LUCY

Your brother's an asshole.

VIV

What did he say to you out there?

LUCY

You knew he was going out to see me?

VIV

Just checking things off the list. Small, meaningless errands the office wants him to handle.

LUCY

I knew that bitch was calling it in. I've just driven by a couple times.

VIV

(indicating Lucy's brow)  
What's this?

LUCY

I almost hit a deer last night. Cut my brow on the visor.

VIV

(giving her a long look)  
You look...good though. Besides that.

LUCY

As opposed to what, shit?

VIV

Well, I mean, you showered. That's a start, honey. You don't look like kitchen staff anymore.

LUCY

(laughing)  
Nice. Order's up! Get to work.

56

EXT. PARKING LOT OF DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

56

Lucy walks towards her car carrying two large black jugs.

She opens the back seat door and throws in one of the jugs. Something catches her eye.

Maddy and Josie are walking through the parking lot and Maddy speeds up when she sees her.

LUCY

I hope it's improved!

Maddy ignores her as she steps up to her car and opens the back door, ushering Josie in quickly.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Your personal situation. I'd like to think I helped with that.

MADDY

What do you mean?

LUCY

I wasn't there for you, all those times you saw me. All the calls to Evan, getting the cops involved. I wasn't there for you, or Josie.

\*

Josie stares at Lucy. Lucy waves. Josie waves back.

MADDY

Stay away from us, Lucy.

Maddy gets in the car and drives away.

Lucy slips the last black jug in her back seat.

It's a jug of hydrochloric acid.

56A

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

56A

Viv stares down at the table. There's a long beat of silence before she takes a long breath and collects herself.

Detective Savage and Officer Gibbs sit across from her.

Bottom of screen read:

*October 15, 2026 Lucy Gibbs Case File no. 06211*

VIV

She didn't like talking about it.  
Her dad was an evil man.

(she fights back tears)

I don't know how she ended up as  
beautiful as she was with the kind  
of things he did to her.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

But there was a time in her life  
where it got the better of her, am  
I right?

Viv stares back at the table, squeezing her arm nervously. He reads from a folder.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE (CONT'D)

Her GP, Doctor Maynard, said that a  
few years before she had Max she  
was hospitalized after a, what he  
called, "psychotic episode"...can  
you talk about that?

VIV

Not particularly, no.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

I'm just trying to have a better  
understanding as to what might have  
possessed her to get to the point  
she did.

VIV

She just wouldn't come out of her room. She wouldn't talk to anybody...she kept saying "I'm safe here"...and that's all she said for days. Until I made her go the hospital. She checked herself in. It took a few days but I finally convinced her.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

It says here that Miss Gibbs harmed some of the patients during her time there.

VIV

One patient. It was self-defense. She attacked a man who tried to crawl into bed with her, that should be in the report...  
(she stares at him hard)  
...you're twisting the facts. Lucy wouldn't hurt anyone.

57

INT. LUCY'S BARN - NIGHT

57

A heavy metal bucket drops to the ground, liquid sloshes over the sides. The jug of acid off to the side. Titus stands upright against a post, suspended by chains.

Lucy lights a cigarette and stands in front of him, staring him down.

TITUS

What are doing?

She smiles wryly and circles the air in front of him as if tracing his body.

LUCY

I'm plotting my masterpiece.

TITUS

(his voice is weak, almost  
compassionate)  
Lucy, you're sick. You need help.  
I'm sorry about Max...

She rushes to him swiftly so close that her face is inches from his. As she speaks she raises her hand and presses the cigarette butt into his wrist. He hisses in pain.

LUCY

You don't get to say his name.

There's a long beat of silence as they lock eyes before she steps away and gestures to the bucket, slipping her gloves back on.

LUCY (CONT'D)

10:1 ratio is a healthy amount for a pool. Just enough to keep the bacteria from growing but not enough to do any damage. 10:4 is what I've been taught does the trick if you really want to hurt someone. It doesn't scar, as long as it's not on the flesh for too long.

(she pulls her sleeve up  
to reveal her arms)

See? Nothing. Definitely bites, though. My dad was the expert, he'd leave it on long enough for it do irreversible emotional damage, but not long enough for negligent mother's or concerned teachers to see. I can't say I've had a lot of practice being the inflictor so we'll call this a test and see how it goes.

She grabs a metal cup from a table to the side and scoops the liquid into it.

She stops, staring at the light scattering on the surface of the liquid, and goes inward.

Sounds of Max's screams and the splash of the pool echo around them. Her face hardens and her breath quickens. Her head twitches, as if trying to shake the memory.

LUCY (CONT'D)

You know what the worst part was, Titus?

(after a long beat she  
looks up at him, tears  
brimming her eyes)

He was still looking at me. When that bullet cut into his little back...he was looking at me.

(she stands, fury  
building, breath faster)

I saw my baby's life leave his eyes. I couldn't even say goodbye!!

She throws the cup of acid on his bare stomach. He screams. \*  
 She fills it up again and throws it against his chest. \*  
 Agonizing cries bellow from Lucy's throat. \*

LUCY (CONT'D) \*

I couldn't save him! I couldn't \*  
 save him!! You took him away from \*  
 me!! YOU TOOK HIM AWAY FROM ME! \*

As she cries she empties the bucket on his torso, falling \*  
 down to the ground, crumpled at his feet, crying. \*

Titus' screams and her cries blend and build to a crescendo. \*

JUMP CUT TO: \*

58 INT. LUCY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT 58 \*

Lucy starts awake with a gasp. She lays in the dark blue \*  
 light of the room. Her hair is wet and she wears a robe. \*

She takes in her surroundings. \*

Flashes of Titus screaming against the post are juxtaposed \*  
 with her face wincing in the bathroom at the memory. She \*  
 gasps and pushes herself to stand and exit the bathroom. \*

59 INT. LUCY'S KITCHEN - NIGHT 59

She grabs a glass and fills it with tap water. She drinks it \*  
 quickly, messily. She stares at her reflection. \*

59A INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY 59A \*

Evan's in frame. \*

Detective Savage and Officer Gillis sit across from him. \*

Bottom of screen read: \*

*October 15, 2026 Lucy Gibbs Case File no. 062113* \*

EVAN \*

Her dad was a monster, Mark Gibbs. \*  
 He took her to the barn, after a \*  
 bad day or too much to drink and \*  
 he'd hurt her. Badly. He did things \*  
 nobody her age should have to \*  
 suffer. Nobody stopped it. \*

(MORE)

EVAN (CONT'D)

Her Mom must have known, but she  
did nothing. She just locked  
herself up in her own head, shut it  
out.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

That sounds familiar, doesn't it?  
Lucy was known to do the same.

EVAN

Lucy was a good mother. Despite how  
she saw herself.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

What I mean is, Lucy locked herself  
behind the walls of her mind. And  
the more I unpack the events  
leading up to what happened I'm  
starting to realize she was just  
doing the only thing she knew how  
to do.

EVAN

What's that?

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

Inflict pain on people who couldn't  
protect themselves from her. She  
needed to feel some form of control  
during a time she'd had it all  
taken from her.

Evan considers, then shakes his head assuredly.

EVAN

No. You're wrong. Lucy had all the  
control in the world.

Detective Savage thinks for a long, reluctant beat. He leans  
forward and breathes deeply.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

Mr. Kelly, if you'll allow me to  
make an observation here...I think  
you're all telling yourselves that  
because to admit you didn't do  
anything to stop her before it was  
too late...meant you failed her.  
And I'm not saying I agree...in  
fact I'm apt to believe the  
opposite...but maybe you're all in  
denial because you feel the  
ultimate result was that you failed  
Max.

Evan seethes. His face reddening with rage. Then he stands abruptly. \*

EVAN \*

You can go **fuck** yourself you **son of a bitch!!** \*

Detective Savage stands, his hands raised. The Officer Gillis steps up to Evan, placing a hand around his arm. \*

DETECTIVE SAVAGE \*

I meant no disrespect I'm just trying to understand why there's such a strong alliance with someone who... \*

EVAN \*

No, we're done here! I'm out! \*

He turns to exit. The other officer gives the detective a look and follows Evan out. \*

Off Detective Savage with a look of frustration and defeat. He kicks his chair aside and paces. \*

60 OMITTED

60 \*

61 EXT. CANYON - DAY

61

We're tight on Lucy's face. She sits at the edge looking out over the river, smoking, lost in thought. \*

From behind her, Viv steps in. Lucy sees her approach and looks back to the river. \*

VIV

Knew I'd find you here. Come back to the scene of the crime?

She sits down next to Lucy.

LUCY

It helps me think. Cleanses my soul.

VIV

A million souls we shall deliver to the fast-flowing bed of Bellows River. Anonymous.

LUCY

I don't think about that when I'm here.

\*

VIV

I don't know how you can't.

LUCY

Did you come to shame me? I enjoy the river. It listens to me. I deliver nothing to its riverbed but my burdens.

Viv grabs Lucy's cigarette and takes a drag. Lucy lights another one.

\*

LUCY (CONT'D)

What are you doing here?

VIV

I just thought I should warn you that Rachael wanted to do you a favor and clean your house for you...stock your fr--

\*

LUCY

What?!

She's rising to her feet and rushing away. Viv stands and follows.

VIV

Evan tried to convince her not to, but you know Rachael. Thinks her doctorate's a Zoltar for the right ideas. Lucy!

62 EXT. LUCY'S HOUSE - DAY

62

Lucy races from the back of the house to the front. Viv is close behind.

63 INT. LUCY'S HOUSE - DAY

63

Lucy charges in. Rachael is wiping down the kitchen counter. Several plastic containers of food are on the table.

\*

LUCY

Get out.

She's pointing to the door.

RACHAEL

Oh, God, Lucy I'm sorry. I thought  
a fresh--

Viv enters.

LUCY

Get out!

Rachael notes Lucy's wrist. Her long sleeve is pulled up  
slightly. It's a quick flash. \*

Lucy catches what she's looking at and tugs her sleeve down  
quickly.

We see only Rachael's observation and Lucy's reaction but not  
what's seen. \*

RACHAEL

I brought you some food.

LUCY \*

Rachael, I said get out!! \*

Rachael grabs her jacket and shares a look with Viv. \*

Lucy walks to the kitchen and begins gathering Rachael's  
cleaning supplies. She strides to the door. Rachael follows. \*

64

EXT. LUCY'S HOUSE - DAY

64

Lucy steps out and throws the supplies to the ground.

RACHAEL

Lucy, I didn't know you'd--

LUCY

You had no right. I don't need your  
help!

She notes a small tree in a pot next to the steps.

LUCY (CONT'D)

What's this?

Viv steps out and Rachael gathers her cleaning supplies  
scattered on the ground in front of her.

RACHAEL

We...Evan and I thought it might be  
nice to plant a tree out here, for  
Max.

(MORE)

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

I thought we could do that together. It's an Aspen. Max loved how yellow they got in the fall.

Lucy is caught off guard, processing Rachael's words.

LUCY

No...how did you know that? I didn't know that.

RACHAEL

They're all out at Canyon Lake, we used to go there with him all the time, remember? Max loved it out there.

LUCY

Canyon Lake, no, I don't remember that. Why don't I remember that?

RACHAEL

I was pretty sure you were with us.

Viv is shaking her head to Rachael.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

(under her breath)

Fuck.

LUCY

(she's wistful now. Quiet)

Just another place you played happy families with him. I wouldn't know that, would I?

RACHAEL

Sorry, Luce. I'll go.

She gets into her car and pulls out. Lucy turns back to her front door and moves up the steps.

VIV

Luce...she didn't deserve that.

LUCY

You should leave too.

Lucy pushes past her. Viv reaches for her but Lucy winces and disappears through the door.

65

INT. KELLY HOME KITCHEN - NIGHT

65

Rachael and Evan sit at the island. Rachael's been crying.

RACHAEL

That was a bad idea.

EVAN

I know you meant well...but I did  
tell you it would be, Rach.

\*  
\*

RACHAEL

And then I go and open my mouth  
about fucking Canyon Lake. How  
could I forget she's never been out  
for any of that, what was I  
thinking? Just drilling it in that  
she wasn't around, ripping up  
scars. I should have known better.

EVAN

She had plenty of chances to have a  
relationship with Max. She never  
acted on it.

RACHAEL

Recovery isn't a twenty-four hour  
gym membership, Ev. It doesn't work  
like that.

(she contemplates a beat)

I'm really worried about her. I've  
never seen her place like that.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

EVAN

It's as bad as I said it was?

\*  
\*

RACHAEL

(this dialogue bleeds into  
and is broken up over the  
following two scenes)

Yeah I guess I needed to see it for  
myself...She's retreating again.  
The way she did before Max. You see  
a dirty house...I see a  
psychological fortress she's  
building up around herself. Nothing  
can get in...and soon enough she  
believes everyone will forget there  
was ever anyone in there to come  
out.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

65A	INT. LUCY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT	65A	*
	Lucy sits on the couch. Her knees tight to her chest, a bottle of beer in her hand.		* *
	Her mind's racing as she stands up and quickly paces through the mess of the living room to a hutch.		* *
	She squats down and empties it, searching. She looks through boxes and piles of paper and old albums.		* *
	LUCY		*
	Where are they?!		*
	She panics and begins crying.		*
	LUCY (CONT'D)		*
	You're here I know you are.		*
	She stands and moves down the hall.		*
65B	INT. LUCY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT	65B	*
	Lucy enters frantically. The room like a tomb. Bed ripped apart, every inch of the floor covered with laundry. A curtain is pulled shut with the moonlight streaming in.		* * *
	She pulls her closet apart and reaches for a box on the shelf.		* *
	She opens the box and softens, staring into it, and falls to her knees crying.		* * *
66	OMITTED	66	*
67	OMITTED	67	*
68	OMITTED	68	*
69	INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY	69	*
	Rachael sits in frame.		
	Detective Savage and Officer Gillis sit across from her.		*
	Bottom of screen reads:		

October 15, 2026 Lucy Gibbs Case File no. 062113

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

Would you say her reaction to you  
in her house was out of character  
for her?

\*  
\*  
\*

RACHAEL

No, I wouldn't say entirely. Lucy  
never held back on her feelings.  
She was always very open to telling  
you if you'd crossed the line or  
upset her.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

But you could say her intolerance  
to a lot of things was getting more  
and more apparent? Short fuse.  
Quick to anger.

\*

RACHAEL

No, I was out of line that day.  
Anyone would have done the same. I  
had a tendency to try too hard with  
Lucy.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

Well it must have been difficult  
managing a relationship with the  
mentally unstable mother of your  
young step-son. You raised him for  
most of his life didn't you?

\*

\*

RACHAEL

That wasn't it. I tried too hard  
because I felt I commandeered her  
place as Max's mother. She tried to  
be gracious, keep her place in the  
outfield. But I saw it in her eyes  
every time Max came to me instead  
of her, or when I witnessed a  
milestone first, I saw her retreat.  
Guilt does that. Makes you a slave  
to it.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

But this time was different, wasn't  
it? This time she brought someone  
else with her.

\*

70

INT. LUCY'S BARN - NIGHT

70

Lucy pulls a stack of photos out of the box she'd pulled from the closet. \*

Titus is still held upright against the post. Chest red with burns. Arms above his head, feet chained. He looks weaker. \*

LUCY  
(smiling down at the photos)  
My sweet baby. \*

Titus is unmoving. Head hanging between his raised shoulders. She looks at Titus and pulls out a switchblade. He sees the knife and breathes heavy. \*

The blade slices through his jeans revealing his thigh. She hovers the blade above his flesh. \*

LUCY (CONT'D)  
You're going to look at every photo and tell me if you think it's a good memory, or a bad one. \*

She points the blade to a photo of Max smiling near a lake. \*

LUCY (CONT'D)  
Good or bad? \*

TITUS  
Good... \*

LUCY  
Probably, but not for me. I wasn't there. I'd guess I was probably sleeping off a night of cocaine and a bottle of Jack in a crack hotel with some guy I hooked up with. So no, Titus, wrong answer. \*

She drags the blade hard across his thigh. Blood spills. He screams and takes a long breath in through gritted teeth. \*

She lifts another photo. It's a picture of her and Max on his birthday. They're smiling. \*

LUCY (CONT'D)  
What about this one? \*

TITUS  
....Good. \*

LUCY

Yeah I could see why you'd think so, big smiles. But when I look at that picture I see a disgusting loser who got so shitfaced at her little boys fifth birthday party that they had to call the medics. That was a birthday he never forgot.

\*  
\*

She drags the blade, deeper now, across his thigh.

TITUS

Pleeease!! Please stop this.

She lifts another picture and taps it with the bloody blade. She's holding a newborn Max. She's kissing the top of Max's head. Evan's next to her beaming.

\*  
\*

LUCY

April 17th, 2016. What do you think?

TITUS

I could give a shit.

Lucy grips the handle of the knife and thrusts it hard into Titus' face. His head's thrown back. She gets up and stands behind him, knife at his throat.

\*

LUCY

No, Titus, you don't make the rules here. This is my world. You answer the fucking question.

(she twists his head to look at the photo)

Good or bad?

TITUS

Good.

LUCY

Wrong again.

As she speaks she's come down on his thigh again in a swift drop and pulls the blade quickly across it. Titus screams and she paces. Her hands gripping her hair and scratching her scalp in agitation.

\*

LUCY (CONT'D)

That was the worst one, Titus. Max was born addicted and I was such an expert that Evan had no idea I was poisoning my baby for months before he was born. The doctors had to take him to NICU and that's when Evan found out what a failure I was. I was fucking up as a mother before I even became one, how pathetic is that?

She stands inches from his face.

\*

LUCY (CONT'D)

And you took away any chance I had to finally give him the one he deserved.

She lowers her hand between them and slides the blade, slow and deep, across his thigh again.

\*

\*

He screams.

71 INT. LUCY'S BARN - DAY

71

Morning light cuts through the barn walls. Lucy leans exhausted against one of them.

\*

LUCY

It's morning.  
(she rises, weak and in pain)  
I have to go to work.

\*

TITUS

You're a psychopath. Do this to me and go through your day like you haven't got someone tied up in a barn back home. You shouldn't be allowed out there.

\*

\*

\*

As she speaks, Lucy gathers the photos with shaking hands and clutches them close to her chest.

\*

\*

LUCY

It's not easy, washing your filth off of me and putting on a smile. But I can do it, for the satisfaction I get watching you suffer. Gets me through the day.

She turns and walks towards the door.

\*

On her way out she stops adjacent to an old, dirty mirror that's tucked along the side of the barn near the exit, along with other stored boxes and furniture. \*

She stops and observes her reflection before walking closer to it. \*

Off screen we can hear Titus cursing her weakly as she stops in front of the mirror looking at her reflection. \*

She stares for a long, silent, unmoving beat as Titus speaks off screen. \*

TITUS (O.S.) \*

You're a fucking nothing. A crazy \*

bitch nobody wanted. Your kid had \*

no chance with a mother like you, \*

you filthy, useless waste. \*

Suddenly she throws her head, swiftly, into the mirror with a startling SMASH. She pulls back unfazed, a trickle of blood spilling from her hairline down her forehead. \*

72 INT. TITUS' TRAILER - DAY 72 \*

Josie sits at the coffee table coloring. Maddy sits behind her on the couch in a robe drinking from a mug watching TV.

Maddy looks like she hasn't slept in days.

JOSIE

Mommy?

MADDY

Yeah, peanut?

JOSIE

When's Daddy coming home?

Maddy's emotional, tears welling.

MADDY

He'll be back soon, baby.

JOSIE

Where did he go?

MADDY

He had to leave for work. He's working really hard so we can all go somewhere special.

JOSIE

Can we go to a beach?

MADDY

Yeah we can go to a beach. Daddy  
can make you a sandcastle.

JOSIE

A big one?

MADDY

The biggest.

A long beat.

JOSIE

Who's Max?

MADDY

What?

JOSIE

There's a boy at school, on a  
picture on the wall. Mrs. Tate says  
he used to go to my school but he  
doesn't anymore.

MADDY

Did she tell you why?

JOSIE

Yes. And Joshua...he said he died. \*

MADDY

What else did Joshua say?

JOSIE

I don't like him very much. He  
tells fibs.

MADDY

What did he say, Jose?

Maddy leans forward and can now see the picture Josie is  
drawing. It's of a man with a gun. The floor he stands on is  
being scribbled with red crayon. \*

Maddy pulls the crayon out of her hand.

MADDY (CONT'D)

Oh, baby let's put the crayons away  
OK? How about I cut up an orange  
for you, hey? You can dip them in  
Nutella! How does that sound?

Josie nods excitedly as Maddy follows her to the kitchen table.

Josie climbs onto a chair and Maddy opens a cupboard. She takes a beat and stares at the back of Josie's head, her eyes welling with tears. \*

MADDY (CONT'D) \*  
 (under her breath) \*  
 Fuck you, Titus. \*

72A OMITTED 72A \*

73 OMITTED 73 \*

74 EXT. RUBY'S GRILL BACK DOOR - DAY 74

Lucy sits outside smoking. She's deep in thought. She wears long sleeves and jeans.

She's cold, agitated. She looks down at her hands, they're trembling.

The door behind her opens up and Viv joins her.

LUCY  
 Did I miss anything?

VIV  
 Dead as fuck in there.  
 (she studies Lucy)  
 Probably a small blessing for you.  
 What happened here? \*

She notes the cut on Lucy's forehead. \*

LUCY \*  
 Oh, misjudged the height of the \*  
 cupboard this morning. \*  
 (Viv looks at her \*  
 questioningly) \*  
 What? It's your fault for \*  
 scheduling me at the crack of \*  
 fucking dawn. \*

VIV \*  
 You seem off. Lately. Not just \*  
 today. \*

LUCY

I feel very in control today.  
You're seeing things.

VIV

(a soft smile)

Well this is a rare moment when I'm  
happy to be wrong. "In control". I  
like that for you.

\*

LUCY

Don't patronize, Viv.

VIV

Not patronizing. In awe of you.  
Jealous even.

LUCY

Jealous of what?

VIV

You've been through the worst  
possible hell and here you are. God  
damned warrior. I can barely make  
it out the door in the morning  
without a coffee.

\*

LUCY

Well, if we're talking coffee,  
that's a whole other beast isn't  
it?

VIV

A monster. Bad example.

LUCY

Well, when you sell your soul to  
motherhood you're granted a  
different kind of tolerance to  
shit.

\*

VIV

Want to come to mine tonight? I'll  
cook lasagna...try cook lasagna.

\*

LUCY

No, I'm in for the night.

VIV

Are you eating?

LUCY

Uuugghh, don't. I get enough  
mothering from Rachael.

(MORE)

LUCY (CONT'D)

You're my friend, you're supposed to be making light and glossing over things.

\*

VIV

OK, sorry. You're just looking a bit...

LUCY

What?

VIV

Hollywood...runway...chic?

LUCY

That's what a friend would say! On the verge of death and I'm still cool as fuck.

VIV

Are you? On the verge of death?

A cook, FRANK, (20s) pushes through the back door.

\*

FRANK

You don't think you could have done this in shifts? Half the plant crew are here for lunch.

Lucy and Viv stand. Lucy winces.

VIV

You OK?

LUCY

Yeah...just, that fucking deer the other night.

They follow Frank through the back door.

75

INT. RUBY'S GRILL - DAY

75

The diner has filled with plant workers. It's loud and chaotic as Lucy and Viv come through to the front.

Evan leans against the bar in grubby work clothes.

EVAN

Don't kill me. I said I was going for lunch and they all followed me like...

Joe leans into the bar next to him and cuts him off.

\*

JOE

Like stink on a pig's back. This asshole's getting promoted next week. Foreman. Afternoon, Lucy Gibbs.

(he gives her a smug look)

I'll take a beer from you, if you don't mind.

LUCY

(to Evan)

Is that true? Foreman?

EVAN

If all goes well, yeah.

JOE

Still won't be making as much as your doctor wife, though, will you?

EVAN

Joe! I swear...!

LUCY

(to Evan)

Congratulations.

EVAN

It's not for sure, but, yeah, it's a possibility.

LUCY

Yeah.

Lucy's visibly upset by this.

EVAN

What, Luce?

LUCY

Nothing...just, life goes on, right? Does there have to be another tragedy for people to remember we lost him?

They share a look.

JOE

How you holding up, Lucy?

LUCY

I'm fine, Joe.

JOE

You're looking a little under the weather. Viv, you better keep stock of your whiskey. Looks like this one might have got her hands on...

EVAN

That's enough, Joe, back off.

JOE

No disrespect. We can't all win the battle, can we darlin'?

Evan shoves him, beer spills on his shirt. Joe hoots, excitedly.

JOE (CONT'D)

Woah, Kelly. Just looking out for Mark's girl.

Lucy looks strangely collected.

EVAN

Get the fuck out of here, Joe. Now.

Joe lifts his hand in surrender and walks away.

VIV

(to Lucy)

Ignore that old toad, Luce.

EVAN

Sorry. You Ok?

LUCY

Don't worry about it. Really.

EVAN

You want to come by for dinner tonight?

LUCY

Fuck, will everyone stop trying to feed me.

She focuses on customers waiting behind Evan who shares a look with Viv.

LUCY (CONT'D)

What can I get you, Tim?

76 INT. KELLY HOME: RACHAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

76

Rachael sits at her desk typing on her computer. Her cell phone rings.

She answers.

RACHAEL

Hi, Dr. Graham. What have you got for me?...

(her head rolls back in frustration)

Is there no one else?...It's just, I think it might be a conflict of interest if...Oh, I see. OK, yeah I can book her in. I'll give her a call then. Thanks. Bye.

\*  
\*

She hangs up. A look of concern, then types a message on her cell.

77 INT. RUBY'S GRILL - DAY

77

Lucy is wiping tables. Viv is behind the bar cleaning. There are no customers in the diner.

VIV

That was fun. I feel like I've been put through a tree shredder. Told Evan to give us a heads up next time.

Lucy's quiet. She looks up and holds her gaze on something out on the street.

\*  
\*

A mother and son, a boy who resembles Max, walk passed. The mother lifts him playfully and kisses him. The boy softens when he catches sight of Lucy. He stares at her for a moment before he's whisked away by his mother.

\*

VIV (CONT'D)

You OK?

LUCY

Yeah, I'm just ready to go home. Mind if I leave early?

VIV

Yeah, sure.

Viv's cell pings. She looks at the screen. It's a text from Rachael. It reads:

*"Any cook positions available? I hate my job."*

She looks at Lucy who's removing her apron. She's withdrawn.

VIV (CONT'D)

I can get Katie to cover tonight.

\*

Lucy leaves out the back.

VIV (CONT'D)

Bye...

78

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

78

Viv sits in frame.

Detective Savage and Officer Gillis sit across from her.

\*

Bottom of screen reads:

*October 15, 2026 Lucy Gibbs Case File no. 062113*

\*

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

She seemed fine, when she left?

\*

VIV

Yes.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

She didn't say anything that would suggest what she was planning on doing?

\*

VIV

No, which I've said before. Luce was upset after the lunch rush and left early. Probably sleep it off, maybe get into her stash again. Because that's what she did, she shut down. She escaped, whichever way she could. But she did it alone.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

Except that's not what happened is it? This time she made sure that someone else was with her.

\*

Viv sits in silence, agitated, but speechless.

79

INT. KELLY HOME: RACHAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

79

Maddy sits in a chair. There's a silent tension that sits between Rachael and Maddy. It's an uncomfortable situation.

MADDY

Thank you for seeing me. I knew I had to do something or I was going to...

RACHAEL

It's no problem. It's what I'm here for. Everything's got to be tough for you, with Titus.

MADDY

The last time I saw him we had a fight and I haven't seen or spoken to him since. I don't want to have anything to do with him, I don't. But when I go to bed at night and think about him, and I can't go to bed without thinking of him, it breaks my heart. I miss him. And I hate that I miss him. I hate him for making me need him like that. And it's worse for Josie. She hasn't stopped asking about him and it feels like a knife in the gut every time she does.

RACHAEL

It helps to remember that children are resilient if they have a strong foundation, Maddy. If she has you, she's safe. When she goes to sleep at night knowing you're there, she doesn't suffer the way you do. She sleeps, she dreams, she wakes up happy because she has footing. So don't add that massive concern to your plate. Find comfort in the fact that you opted for getting help instead of using again.

MADDY

I feel guilty even being here, asking for you to help me.

RACHAEL

None of what happened was your fault. You're blameless in this.

MADDY

Then why doesn't it feel that way?

80 INT. LUCY'S CAR - DAY

80

The following voice over plays over the next two scenes.

RACHAEL (V.O.)

Because the human condition can't function without destructive introspection. We all have to exist in our own skin, don't we? It's like an overheating engine sometimes. Pushing us along to a breaking point.

Lucy drives. Eyes wild.

81 EXT. LUCY'S HOUSE - DAY

81

The car speeds into the driveway and parks. Lucy gets out and makes her way to the barn.

82 INT. LUCY'S BARN - DAY

82

The door opens. Titus is illuminated by the bright light of outside. He squints.

Lucy approaches him and lights a cigarette.

\*

Titus watches.

TITUS

You're losing control, aren't you? Trying to make sense of things. Figure out what to do with me. That's always been your problem hasn't it? I learned a lot at the trial.

She approaches him. Inches from his face.

\*

LUCY

Remind me.

TITUS

Your daddy used to do things to you out here didn't he? Hurt you when you misbehaved. Makes sense then, that you were such a fuck up of a mother.

Lucy unties his arms. They fall limply and painfully.

LUCY

You set that right though, didn't you? Took him away from me before I could hurt him anymore.

She brings the cigarette down to his arm and presses the cherry into his flesh. He barely flinches.

TITUS

Gods will?

She lights another cigarette.

LUCY

God? Where's your God, Titus? He's not here!

She puts her hands up, indicating the space around them.

LUCY (CONT'D)

He's not back home with your wife and your Josie. He's nowhere.

She puts her cigarette out in his flesh again. As she speaks the following dialogue she ties his hands behind his back and works to move a portable hoist above his head. She attaches a noose to the hook, lowering it down above Titus head. \*

LUCY (CONT'D)

Ya know, my friend, Vivian, told me a story about the Indigenous peoples who were here before us. Before the gold rush brought all our ancestors to the land to strip it of its resources. To do that, they had to clear it of the people who stood in their way. The indigenous people had been here for generations, using the land and all its resources to survive. Not for riches or greed. They took from the land and they gave back. But the men who were here for the gold needed to remove them. So they massacred thousands in this area. Men, mothers and their children. One of these men, an "anonymous" monster, wrote a poem to commemorate the work of his fellow men, and their *success* in clearing the land of the people who stood in their way.

(MORE)

LUCY (CONT'D)

Bellows River is said to flow with the anger of the people they killed. That's why it rages the way it does. Why it runs.

She puts Titus' head through the noose. \*

TITUS

What are you doing? \*

LUCY

I'm telling you because I want you to know that you won't be remembered. You're a monster without a face. You hold no power.

She raises the hoist with the remote in her hand and Titus is lifted above the ground. His legs flex and kick. \*

LUCY (CONT'D)

You're already forgotten. Nobody's looking for you. No plea, no press, nothing. \*

She lowers the hoist and Titus falls gasping to the ground. \*

LUCY (CONT'D)

You know, I saw your wife and Josie shopping the other day. They seemed happy. Happier, without you. \*

Titus writhes on the ground, sucking air desperately into his lungs. \*

TITUS

She's better off without me. \*

LUCY

She is. But you'll see her soon. I'm arranging a little reunion. \*

She hoists him up again. He kicks and squirms until he's strung up tight by his neck. \*

LUCY (CONT'D)

And you'll get to watch, like I watched. And you'll scream the way I screamed and your gut and your chest will be ripped wide open. And you'll know. \*

She drops him again. He falls gasping against the barn floor. He ties him up to the post again. \*

She stands and heads out of the barn.

TITUS

(his words barely audible)

No...No...don't you fucking touch  
her.

\*  
\*  
\*

83

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

83

Evan's in frame. His expression tight but composed. His eyes  
drilling hard across the table at Detective Savage.

\*  
\*

Officer Gillis sits next to the Detective.

\*

Bottom of screen reads:

*October 15, 2026 Lucy Gibbs Case File no. 062113*

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

I appreciate you coming back, Mr.  
Kelly. We won't be much longer.

\*  
\*  
\*

EVAN

Let's just get this done.

\*  
\*

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

You'd seen her earlier that day, is  
that right?

\*  
\*

EVAN

Yes, I went for lunch to Ruby's  
Grill with a bunch of guys at work.  
She was working the day shift.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

How did she seem?

\*

EVAN

(in thought for a moment)  
She seemed upset. She'd had a hard  
time the day before and I think it  
carried over that morning. She  
would sometimes sink into  
depressive states and we just had  
to wait until she got out of them.  
She hated herself, before and after  
Max. But...

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

But what?

\*

EVAN

She said something that stuck with me.

83A INT. RUBY'S GRILL - DAY

83A

We're on Lucy behind the bar serving Evan.

LUCY

Does there have to be another tragedy for people to remember we lost him?

83B INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

83B

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

What did she say?

\*

Off a hesitant Evan.

84 INT. KELLY HOME: RACHAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

84

Rachael and Maddy sit in the office across from each other.

MADDY

I've considered leaving him. Getting a divorce. I have for years.

RACHAEL

And what is it that keeps you from doing that, do you think?

MADDY

Josie, mostly. He's not a bad guy. He has a giant heart. Most people can't see that, but he loves Josie so much.

RACHAEL

(struggling with her next words)

I'm sure he harbors a lot of guilt for what happened to Max.

\*

MADDY

Of course he does. It destroyed him.

They share a look. Maddy softens and Rachael bites her tongue.

MADDY (CONT'D)  
 (rising to leave)  
 I'm sorry. Maybe I shouldn't be here.

RACHAEL  
 No, Maddy it's fine. It's good. Please, sit down. It devastated all of us equally, it just looks different for everyone. We're all trying to survive the best we know how.

MADDY  
 We can't say the same for Lucy, can we?

RACHAEL  
 (a flash of anger)  
 You still have Josie...

85

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY

85

We're on Josie. She's playing with other children. Fergus in one hand.

We watch her for several moments. The high pitched sounds of children.

Suddenly she looks up and towards us and stares for a while.

Then we're on Lucy, watching her through the fence. She smiles and waves. She looks worse than we've seen her. Her state amplified in the bright light of day. She's pale. Eyes hollow.

\*  
\*  
\*

Josie waves back. After a beat of hesitation, she looks around and approaches Lucy cautiously. Lucy squats down so she's eye level to Josie, the fence separating them.

\*  
\*  
\*

LUCY  
 Hi, Josie. Remember me?

\*  
\*

Josie nods.

\*

LUCY (CONT'D)  
 How's Fergus doing today?

\*  
\*

JOSIE  
 Good.

\*  
\*

LUCY

I have a surprise for you, honey.  
Do you want to see your Daddy  
today? I'd like to take you to him  
if that's OK with you.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Josie nods excitedly.

\*

86

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

86

Viv sits in frame.

Detective Savage and Officer Gillis sit across from her.

\*

Bottom of screen reads:

*October 15, 2026 Lucy Gibbs Case File no. 062113*

\*

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

\*

We have several witness statements  
that puts Lucy near the school when  
she disappeared. You said she left  
work in a hurry that day?

VIV

I did. She was doing the thing Lucy  
does. Retreating. She needed to  
decompress and be on her own.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

\*

Considering everything, her strange  
behavior, hanging around Josie's  
school shortly after, the state of  
her when you all found her that  
day...looking back you don't think  
that seemed suspicious? To me that  
sounds like premeditation.

VIV

It sounds like your team here, is  
desperate. I know what your reports  
said, that blood wasn't even  
Josie's. You have nothing.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE (O.S.)

Your brother's been sharing  
confidential information with you,  
has he?

VIV

No, I guess investigative work runs  
in the blood...

(MORE)

VIV (CONT'D)

(she leans back, guard  
drops)

I'm staying at his for a while. I  
may have looked through the  
paperwork while he was out.

\*  
\*  
\*

87

INT. KELLY HOME: RACHAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

87

Rachael and Maddy sit across from each other.

MADDY

She's having a hard time at school.  
There's a picture of Max in a case  
somewhere.

RACHAEL

Yeah, they wanted to put it up to  
honor him. They didn't want him  
forgotten, Max was loved.

MADDY

Well, kids talk. Everyone knows  
she's the daughter of the man who  
killed him. They should have  
thought that through. Bellows River  
is small, it's not like I can just  
change schools.

Maddy's phone rings.

MADDY (CONT'D)

I've got to...

(she answers)

Hello?....No I didn't pick her  
up...what do you mean she didn't  
come in from recess...?

(she stands, panicked)

...wasn't anyone fucking watching  
her?!

\*

She hangs up and heads out of the office.

RACHAEL

What's wrong?

MADDY

Josie's not at school. Somebody  
took her.

88

INT. LUCY'S CAR - DAY

88

Josie lays in the backseat.

JOSIE  
(she moves to sit up)  
Where are we going?

LUCY  
Uh, put your head down. We can't  
ruin the surprise.

JOSIE  
(laying back down)  
We're surprising Daddy? \*

LUCY  
We sure are. \*

JOSIE  
(she dances Fergus above  
her head and whispers to  
her doll) \*  
We get to see Daddy. \*  
\*

89 EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

89

John speaks with CARRIE, 40s.

JOHN  
Who was the outdoor supervisor?

CARRIE  
Tanya, but...she didn't see  
anything. She was making rounds,  
John, the kids are all over the  
place for recess you know that.

Maddy's car flies into the parking lot and parks. She gets  
out and heads straight for Carrie.

MADDY  
What did you do?! How could you let  
this happen?!

John gets between them.

JOHN  
Miss Vaughn, calm down.

He gives a female officer a look and the officer approaches  
Maddy. She guides her away.

JOHN (CONT'D)

(to Maddy)

The sooner I get the information I need the sooner we can locate her, OK?

CARRIE

I'm sorry Maddy I don't know what happened.

90 EXT. PLANT YARD - DAY 90

Evan walks through the yard. His phone rings and he picks it up.

EVAN

Hi...what?

91 INT. KELLY HOME - DAY 91

Rachael's pacing.

RACHAEL

She's gone. Someone took her. The school called Maddy while she was here and she left.

EVAN

Did you check with Viv? Where's Lucy?

RACHAEL

I don't know, Ev, I called you first. It just happened.

EVAN

OK, I'll come home. I'm calling John right now. Call Viv.

Rachael hangs up and pulls Viv up on her phone.

92 EXT. LUCY'S HOUSE - DAY 92

Lucy leads an excited Josie to the barn.

LUCY

Yeah? I bet you missed him. I know he missed you very much.

\*  
\*

JOSIE

Mmhmm. I had a birthday a long time ago and he couldn't come. But he's taking me to the beach one day. Mom said he's going to make me a sandcastle.

LUCY

That sounds like fun.

93

INT. LUCY'S BARN - DAY

93

The door opens and Lucy guides Josie inside.

Titus lifts his head.

TITUS

Josie. Please don't hurt her.

Lucy guides her towards Titus.

\*

LUCY

I'm not just going to *hurt* her, Titus. That's not all you did to Max.

She stands in front of Titus and pushes Josie in front of him. She falls and looks back at Lucy. She's afraid now, eyes welling up.

\*

JOSIE

I want Mommy.

She cries, Fergus tightly in her hand.

LUCY

(kneeling in front of Josie)

You don't get your Mommy back, sweetie.

\*

\*

She pulls a switchblade from her side. Josie cries.

\*

TITUS

No!! Don't you touch her!

\*

\*

Lucy's a surge of emotions. Equal parts fear, anger and sadness as she stares at Josie.

\*

\*

TITUS (CONT'D)

Lucy, please. She's just a...

\*

\*

He stops himself.

\*

Lucy looks at Titus, her eyes glazed with madness, tears falling from her eyes. \*

LUCY  
Just a what, Titus?...A baby? \*

TITUS  
If I could go back and change everything I would. I didn't mean to hurt him. \*

LUCY  
YOU KILLED HIM!! \*

She pushes Josie towards him. She falls in front of him. \*

Lucy takes Titus out of the restraints. He falls to his knees, folding weakly on the ground in front of a crying Josie. \*

He looks up at her. \*

TITUS  
Josie, baby, Daddy's here. \*

Her eyes are locked on Lucy. She cries desperately. \*

JOSIE  
Mommy!! Where's my Mommy? \*

94 INT. KELLY HOME KITCHEN - DAY 94 \*

Evan, Rachael and Viv stand in the kitchen. They're frantic.

Viv is on the phone, pacing. \*

VIV  
Well, what's happening? She's still missing? What happened to her?

95 INT. PATROL CAR - DAY 95

John drives.

JOHN  
We don't know that yet, Viv...we're still looking. Do you know where Lucy is?

VIV  
Don't, John. Lucy has nothing to do with this.

JOHN

Viv, I asked if you know where Lucy is.

VIV

I don't know, she left work early. She went home, she wasn't feeling well.

JOHN

A few of the kids who knew her say they saw her at the school this afternoon.

\*

VIV

Well, they're wrong. Why would she be at the school?

96

INT. KELLY HOME KITCHEN - DAY

96

Evan is grabbing his jacket and keys, Rachael grabs her coat.

JOHN

I think there's more going on here than you realize, Viv. I know she's your friend, but you've missed something.

VIV

I've got to go.

JOHN

I'm heading out to Lucy's...

She hangs up and follows Evan and Rachael who are walking towards the door.

97

INT. LUCY'S BARN - DAY

97

Titus looks up at Josie desperately and pushes himself up to sit.

\*

\*

Lucy watches maniacally as Titus reaches for Josie who sits in front of him sobbing.

\*

\*

TITUS

Josie, baby, it's gonna be ok?

\*

\*

Before he can reach her Lucy comes between them, landing a kick hard in Titus's gut. He falls back. Josie screams.

\*

\*

Titus coughs on the ground, gripping his gut. Lucy kneels between them and pulls Josie under her arm. \*

LUCY  
You almost had her...so close to saving her. \*

Lucy grips Josie's crying face and stares into her eyes. \*

TITUS  
Let her go.

LUCY  
She has to die, Titus. And you have to watch.

She brings the blade of the knife up to Josie's throat.

TITUS  
No! I didn't do this to you, not like this. It was an accident. \*

Lucy looks at Titus. \*

LUCY  
An accident? It was an accident?!

She pushes Josie aside and lunges for Titus, driving the knife over and over into his gut.

JOSIE  
Stop! \*

It's a flurry of rage and guttural screams. Her arms lifting and falling violently down to Titus. \*

JOSIE (CONT'D)  
Stop!! \*

Lucy sobs, her movements slowing. \*

JOSIE (CONT'D)  
STOP!! \*

Lucy does. She looks at Josie for a moment. \*

There's a long, drawn out beat between them. They stare at each other. Josie in tears, Lucy in shock. Her face pale, body quivering. \*

Lucy looks down at her bloody, shaking hands, and drops the knife. \*

98

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

98

Rachael sits in frame.

Detective Savage and Officer Gillis sit across from her.

\*

Bottom of screen reads:

*October 15, 2026 Lucy Gibbs Case File no. 062113*

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

\*

I find it unusual, if you believe Miss Gibbs to be innocent, that the first place you searched for Josie was her farm.

RACHAEL

We weren't looking for Josie. We needed to find Lucy.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

\*

You're a doctor, right? A psychiatrist?

RACHAEL

Yes.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

\*

So you of all people should understand the frailty of the human mind. After what Miss Gibbs went through.

RACHAEL

The mind is too complex for experimental psychology to decipher. Nobody can make sense of it, regardless of study, which means my field of work is always experimental.

The following voice over is broken up through scenes 99-111.

\*

RACHAEL (V.O.)

\*

It's a master deceiver, a trickster. It's been called a universe within a universe. Its mission is to protect you from everything outside of you, and sometimes that means creating a world that contradicts reality so severely, that it destroys you.

(MORE)

## RACHAEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And someone like Lucy, who already suffers a vulnerable mindset, can have a hard time dealing with stresses and responsibilities that most healthy people can manage. Some people hurt other people, become abusers or serial killers, but most people retreat. Psychological torture and physical mutilation feels like retribution for the way they failed themselves, and others. It's a release. Like putting on boxing gloves and entering the ring. When people fall into that psychological pattern it can often lead to an unravelling, like an overloaded spindle. For someone like Lucy, who always felt like she never quite met the mark, as a person and then as a mother, it was only a matter of time before she lost touch.

\*

\*

99 INT. LUCY'S BARN - DAY 99

Lucy, pale, stares at Josie. Josie cries, eyes locked on Josie. When we turn back to Lucy, who sits with blood on her hands, her stomach and throat, Titus is no longer there. She drops the knife and looks down at herself. She's shaking. She puts a hand to her bloodied stomach.

100 INT. EVAN'S CAR - DAY 100

Evan speeds down the road towards Lucy's farm. Rachael in the front and Viv in the back.

101 EXT. LUCY'S HOUSE - DAY 101

Evan speeds up the driveway and parks.

Evan, Rachael and Viv jump out of the car and run to the front door.

102 INT. LUCY'S HOUSE 102

Evan, Rachael and Viv enter Lucy's house and separate.

As Evan looks through the living room we see his POV of the papers scattered on the floor and lining the coffee table.

The headlines now read:

*"Prosecution Holds Firm On Guilty Verdict"*

*"Shortest Trial in Yukon History"*

*"Child Killer Faces Life in Prison"*

*"Justice Served For Bellows River Family"*

They share a look and head outside together.

103 EXT. TITUS' TRAILER - DAY 103

We see Lucy in the driver's seat of the car watching the scene play out again. This time we see Maddy standing on the steps with a bag of groceries. She's turned and is yelling inaudibly towards Lucy. Titus is no longer there.

\*  
\*  
\*

104 EXT. RURAL ROAD - NIGHT 104

Lucy sits frozen in her car, staring ahead. Her foot on the break.

\*  
\*

Her POV of a road sign on the side of the road. Her breath quickens as she stares at it for a long while before driving her foot into the gas pedal. The car slams into the sign. Lucy's head hits the visor.

\*  
\*  
\*

104A INT. LUCY'S BARN - DAY 104A

Lucy sits in the barn against the same post we'd seen Titus tied to.

\*  
\*

She holds a hot branding iron, staring at it with a frozen, unfazed expression.

\*  
\*

Without reluctance, she brings the branding iron down and into her thigh. She breathes through her nose, teeth clenched, eyes wild, as the iron burns into her flesh.

\*  
\*  
\*

104B INT. LUCY'S BARN - NIGHT 104B

Lucy paces madly, agitated.

\*

105	INT. LUCY'S BARN - DAY	105	
	Lucy sits in the barn holding the bucket of acid. She raises it slowly and closes her eyes before tilting it. The acid falling in a heavy torrent down her chest.		* * *
105A	INT. LUCY'S BARN - NIGHT	105A	*
	Lucy paces, crying. Her scream inaudible.		*
105B	INT. LUCY'S HOUSE - DAY	105B	*
	Lucy points angrily towards her door after telling Rachael to leave. Rachael clocks a mark on her wrist that we now see is a red cigarette burn. Lucy pulls her sleeve back down.		* * *
106	INT. LUCY'S BARN - NIGHT	106	
	Lucy sits against the post. Pictures scattered in front of her.		* *
	She's sobbing, staring down at them as she drags the knife across her thigh.		* *
107	EXT. RUBY'S GRILL BACK DOOR - DAY	107	
	We're back behind Ruby's grill as Viv and Lucy turn to follow Frank.		*
	Lucy winces as she steps up to the back door. She looks down at her thigh and lifts the apron. Blood oozes from her jeans.		
108	INT. LUCY'S BARN - DAY	108	
	Lucy stands below the hoist, the noose around her neck. Her hand grips the remote.		* *
	She presses the remote and the hoist raises her inches above the ground.		* *
	She's stiff, giving to the pain, eyes fluttering, holding for a beat before dropping herself.		* *
	She lays on the ground, gasping and crying.		*
108A	OMITTED	108A	*

109 INT. LUCY'S BARN - DAY 109

Lucy grips the handle of the knife, driving the blade into her stomach. Mad screams rise from her throat. \*

A terrified Josie in front of her, crying for her to stop. \*

110 EXT. LUCY'S HOUSE - DAY 110

Evan, Rachael and Viv run towards the barn.

111 INT. LUCY'S BARN - DAY 111

Evan, Rachael and Viv run inside.

The barn is empty. The space is a mess of equipment, pictures scatter the floor. A bloody knife. Blood in pools, old and new, all over the ground. No Titus. \*

They scan the space in shock and run outside. \*

112 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY 112

Evan sits in frame.

Detective Savage and Officer Gillis sit across from him. \*

Bottom of screen reads:

*October 15, 2026 Lucy Gibbs Case File no. 062113*

DETECTIVE SAVAGE \*

What did you think when you looked inside the barn?

EVAN \*

...I thought we failed her. That we should have seen this coming.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE \*

You didn't wonder if maybe she had something to do with Josie's disappearance that day? You must have questioned, after seeing the state of that barn, all the blood. \*

Didn't you think you underestimated what Lucy was capable of doing?

EVAN

No, Lucy has self-harmed before.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

That was an awful lot of blood, Mr. Kelly.

EVAN

We all know what she did to herself.

The detective slides a photo in front of Evan. He looks at it.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

We found this when we searched the barn. It's Josie Vaughn's doll.

Evan's shocked. He stares hard at the photo. His breath heavy.

113 INT. LUCY'S BARN - DAY

113

We're low on the ground. In the background we see Evan, Rachael and Viv run out of the barn. John's patrol car rolls up.

In the foreground we see Fergus. The doll is crushed into the dirt of the barn floor, shoved behind the post, almost out of sight.

114 INT. PRISON INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

114

Titus sits in frame. He wears his prison uniform. He has a beard, marking the time passed and disconnecting the Titus we've been seeing with who now sits as a prisoner.

The room is dark. A single light above the table.

TITUS

Maddy came to visit. When I saw she hadn't brought Josie I knew something was wrong...the look on her face...I've had to watch it all from inside. Nobody's telling me nothing. I've been in here for a year. I've been paying for what I did to her boy.

(he's fighting tears)

What's she done with my little girl?

115 INT. PATROL CAR - DAY 115

From the back seat, we're behind John as he drives up the driveway.

Through the windshield we see Evan, Rachael and Viv run towards him.

116 EXT. LUCY'S HOUSE - DAY 116

The patrol car pulls up and parks. John steps out.

JOHN  
Anything?

EVAN  
She's not here.

JOHN  
Her car's here she can't be too far. The town's east of here, we've got neighboring farms to the north and south and the river just behind her. If she's on foot she's close. We'll check with the neighbors, you guys keep searching here.

Viv's processing.

John moves to get inside.

VIV  
No, John, wait. I know where she is.

117 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY 117

Viv sits in frame.

Detective Savage and Officer Gillis sit across from her. \*

Bottom of screen reads:

*October 15, 2026 Lucy Gibbs Case File no. 062113* \*

DETECTIVE SAVAGE  
Why did you figure she was there?  
What's so significant about that place? \*

VIV

It's right behind her farm. She's been going there for years, since she was a kid. She'd go there to get away from her dad.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

And you thought she went there for what, to clear her head? Or was she running from something that day?

VIV

From herself. Luce was always running from herself.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

But this time she knew people would be looking for. She must have been scared. What did you think when you saw her there, in her state?

VIV

I thought she was going to jump. We all did. She's tried killing herself in the past. But when she turned to face us, she...

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

She what?

VIV

She always said the river listened to her. That she delivered it her burdens and it took them away...the fast-flowing bed of Bellows River.

DETECTIVE SAVAGE

What did you see when you got to the canyon?

Off a pensive, hesitant Viv.

118

EXT. WOODS

118

Evan, Rachael, Viv and John run down a trail. Viv leads.

VIV

Lucy!!?

119 INT. CANYON EDGE - DAY

119

We're tight on Lucy's feet as they slowly walk, barefoot, ahead. They're covered in blood and dirt.

We intercut several times between this and the group running desperately through the woods.

Her feet approach the edge of the canyon and stop.

The group emerge from the tree line and stop, breathless, when they see the back of Lucy as she stands so close to the edge.

Her arms are suspended above the bluff, as if she'd just let go of something.

The group processes and Lucy slowly turns.

She's covered in blood. An unsettling expression on her face. Almost a smile. A euphoric look. A relief.

EVAN

What have you done?!? What have you  
fucking done?!

\*  
\*

Lucy falls to her knees, slow motion, her expression unchanging.

END CREDITS