

WE KILL THEM ALL

Written by

NICOLE FIELD  
PINK REVISED  
February, 08, 2024  
YELLOW REVISED  
February 24, 2024

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

1 EXT. DENVER, COLORADO - DUSK 1  
Establishing shot of the city.

2 INT. MEGAN'S LIVING ROOM - DUSK 2  
MEGAN HUGHES, 20s, is dressed formally. She hands a glass of champagne to a gentleman and chats with a group of people. Her house is decorated modestly, hosting a small party.

3 EXT. MEGAN'S HOUSE - DUSK 3  
LANE DAVIS, 20s, walks towards the entrance pulling a suitcase with a backpack on her shoulder. She's all smiles.

4 INT. MEGAN'S KITCHEN - DUSK 4  
Megan refills a bowl of chips at the counter. \*  
She's all smiles, the perfect host, as she delivers it and a bottle of wine to a group of party-goers. \*  
They converse and laugh amidst the din of party music and conversation. \*

5 INT. MEGAN'S HOUSE ENTRANCE - DUSK 5  
The front door opens and Lane steps in quietly, smiling at guests who mingle close to the door. She scans the space.  
She sees the back of Megan as she converses with the group. \*

6 INT. MEGAN'S LIVING ROOM - DUSK 6  
Lane approaches Megan from behind and puts a hand on her back. Megan turns.  
LANE  
Surprise. I'm back a day early. \*  
Megan's shocked, a bit awkward.  
MEGAN  
What are you doing back? I didn't expect... \*  
LANE  
We finished early, I wanted to surprise you. \*

Lane kisses Megan. \*

Megan looks around nervously, embarrassed. \*  
\*

Lane's visibly hurt and frustrated. She pulls Megan into the kitchen and pulls a beer from the fridge. \*  
\*

MEGAN

What? I'm sorry I just wasn't expecting you. Why didn't you call?

LANE

I don't know. Too excited to see you. I'm going to bed.

Lane exits the room and heads to the bedroom. After a beat Megan follows.

7

INT. MEGAN'S BEDROOM - DUSK

7

Megan follows Lane into the bedroom and closes the door behind her.

Her bedroom is filled with classic nostalgia. An old cd player, an Edith Piaf poster, polaroids taped around the mirror of an old vanity.

MEGAN

Lane, I'm so sorry. I panicked.

LANE

I'm not a fly ball, Megs. I don't think you could have dodged quicker.

Megan approaches Lane and tries to pull her in. She rejects.

LANE (CONT'D)

That hurt.

MEGAN

I know. I feel like shit. I'm trying, Lane. It's just, these are my coworkers.

LANE

Every single one of them out there is guaranteed to be ok with us. This is all you.

MEGAN

It is. That was awful of me, I'm so sorry. I was just caught off guard...come back out with me. We'll try again.

LANE

I'm tired, Megs. It was a long flight. I just want to crash now.

Megan pulls Lane in.

MEGAN

I love you. That's it, that's...  
(prompting Lane to finish  
the line)

MEGAN (CONT'D)

That's it...that's all.

LANE

...that's all.

LANE (CONT'D)

Yeah.

MEGAN

You really want to go to bed?

LANE

I didn't sleep on the plane. Tried. And we have a big day tomorrow.

MEGAN

Ok. Well I'm drinking some very good Cotes-du-Rhone down there so I'll be back for some catch up. Two weeks...that's a lifetime.

LANE

Lifetime.

Megan turns to leave but circles back and kisses her.

MEGAN

I'm sorry. I promise it won't be like this forever.

LANE

Goodnight.

Off Lane as Megan closes the door behind her.

Establishing drone shot of a lodge pole pine forest, ponds and several resort outbuildings.

- 9 EXT. ERR WOOD SHED - DUSK 9  
 LEE HUGHES, 60s, chops and piles wood in a shed. He's weak, slowed and rugged, dressed in a ripped plaid jacket, dirty hat, stained jeans and work boots.
- 10 EXT. ERR CHURCH - DUSK 10  
 Lee shovels snow off the steps of an old church.
- 11 OMITTED 11
- 12 OMITTED 12
- 12A INT. ERR BAR - DUSK 12A  
 Lee finishes pulling chairs off the last table and setting them on the ground next to it. He moves to exit bar.
- 12B EXT. ERR BAR - DUSK 12B  
 Lee exits bar and heads towards hotel.
- 13 EXT. ERR MAIN RESORT - DUSK 13  
 We follow Lee as he walks through the parking lot and pull back to reveal the main entrance and the large Elk Ridge Resort. We watch Lee walk in.
- 14 OMITTED 14
- 15 INT. ERR LOBBY - NIGHT 15  
 Lee places a large box in front of a Christmas tree and opens it, pulling ornaments, etc. out of it.
- 15A INT. ERR STAIRWELL - DUSK 15A  
 Lee descends the stairs towards the basement carrying the empty box.

15B INT. ERR POOL - DUSK 15B

Lee pours chemicals in the pool.

16 INT. ERR OFFICE - NIGHT 16

Lee enters the office and pulls a piece of paper off a cork board on the wall of the office, examines it and picks up the receiver dialing.

17 INT. MEGAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 17

Megan lays in bed propped up on her elbow watching Lane who sleeps deeply next to her. She smiles and brushes hair from Lane's face. After a beat she falls back to the pillow, staring above her in deep thought.

She turns her head to her bedside table and slides an envelope off the surface. She pulls a note and a pamphlet for Elk Ridge Resort out of it, examining it for a moment, then opens the note.

INSERT NOTE:

"Magpie, I'm looking forward to seeing you."

Megan tosses the paper and pamphlet back on the bedside table and sits up, stressed, stares down at it again for a beat.

MEGAN

I can't do this...

She grabs her cell and walks to the window looking out as she dials and waits for an answer.

18 INT. ERR OFFICE - NIGHT 18

Lee sits at the desk on the phone.

LEE

Miss Waines? - This is Lee Hughes calling. Yeah the owners here at Elk Ridge told me to give you a shout when I had the place ready for you. - Yeah the sleeping beauty in the mountains that's what they're calling her. They said you were hoping to come out and give the grounds a walk-through -

19 INT. MEGAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

19

The line rings busy. She waits a beat longer until, frustrated, she hangs up staring thoughtfully out the window.

LANE (O.S.)

You ok?

Megan turns to see Lane has woken up. Megan crosses back to the bed and climbs in.

MEGAN

Yeah baby I'm good. Sorry if I woke you. I was just...

Lane looks at her deeply and touches her face.

LANE

Overthinking...come here.

She pulls Megan in and holds her.

LANE (CONT'D)

You won't regret it, Megs.

Off Megan who doesn't seem so sure.

20 INT. ERR OFFICE - NIGHT

20

Lee sits in the office on the phone.

LEE

You're coming up tomorrow? Alone? It's a long, icy drive, you might want to rethink doubling up that trek - You're a keener, good for you. - Oh I've got the place looking very lived in, banks won't know what hit them when that big money gets a look a it. - You bet, see you then.

He hangs up the phone.

LEE (CONT'D)

God damned corporate leeches.

He pulls an old photo out of his breast pocket and looks at it.

INSERT PHOTO:

A picture of a younger Lee, a woman and a little girl. It's old with creases and stains. Lee strokes the woman's face in the photo with his finger tenderly.

LEE (CONT'D)

I'm gonna need you with me Trace,  
these next few days. She's just as  
hot-headed as you were.

He rises slowly and painfully and exits the office.

21 OMITTED 21

22 EXT. ERR FIRE PIT - NIGHT 22

Lee sits by the fire pit. A fire is lit and he works on a small wood carving with a wood carving knife. A glass and a bottle of whiskey sits next to him. He starts coughing, a violent and painful attack. We hear the gurgle of fluid in his lungs.

LEE

(breathless)

Fuck's sake...

He desperately fills a glass of whiskey and downs it, then stares for a moment into the fire.

LEE (CONT'D)

Just a couple more days.  
(then he looks up to the  
sky)  
Don't be a fucking asshole.

He gets back to carving, struggling to regain himself.

23 INT. MEGAN'S BEDROOM - DAY 23

Morning light fills the bedroom.

We pan up from the foot of the bed to the head where Megan props herself up on top of Lane, kissing her. \*

She moves to slide down beneath the blanket but Lane stops her, laughing playfully. \*

LANE \*

You're insatiable! We've got to get  
ready to go!

MEGAN

Listen, Davis, you've been gone for two weeks. I'm depleted.

\*  
\*

LANE

"Depleted"? You are looking a little...pekid.

\*

Lane looks a beat at Megan.

\*

LANE (CONT'D)

You hate this idea, don't you? This trip.

MEGAN

Remember the time your brother got wasted at that brand presentation in Miami? Offended all those doctors and you had to meet with them, individually, to salvage your relationship...?

LANE

Yeah, I do. And this is...

MEGAN

Worse than that. I'm sick about it.

LANE

We don't have to go. If it's eating you up like this.

MEGAN

It's important to you.

LANE

Megs, this isn't just about me, though. It's supposed to be encouraging a...

MEGAN

(interrupting her)  
"An important step in the abandonment recovery process."  
Jesus, just those words make me feel like some kind of broken bird.

Lane sits up, slightly agitated.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

What?

LANE

You're not going to get  
all...bravado-y again, are you?

MEGAN

"Bravado-y"?

LANE

It's just that you've pulled away  
like this before. Like you're  
beyond everything. And then we're  
back to sneaking around and pulling  
away from each other when someone  
walks in and I can't keep doing  
that, Megs. I can't.

MEGAN

I don't think a turbulent  
relationship with my dad is what's  
causing my resistance to come out.  
It's these small-town hicks and  
their closed minds that...

LANE

That scare the living shit out of  
you because you can't risk anybody  
else disapproving of you, and  
shutting you out.

MEGAN

(processing for a beat)  
Dad was, probably still is, a  
homophobic asshole. Should have  
seen the look on his face when I  
told him. I used it like a dagger  
though, in his defense. Didn't see  
it coming.

LANE

Exactly. So...maybe fifteen year  
old Megan might need a little  
encouragement to say 'fuck  
everyone!' and just be...

MEGAN

Don't.

LANE

Don't what?

MEGAN

Over-intellectualize my feelings. I  
hate when you do that.

Lane pulls away.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

You don't really believe that, do you? My behavior's being dictated by a broken-hearted version of my past self. Steve's not even a licensed psychiatrist he's a life coach.

Lane stands, frustrated, and moves to leave the room. Megan reaches and pulls her back.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, Laney...I'm sorry. Come back to bed. We still have a bit of time.

Lane reluctantly does. Megan starts kissing her, but Lane pulls back.

LANE

I really need you to take this seriously. I love you, outside of this house. I can't switch it off the second I step out of it... Sometimes I don't even have to leave it.

MEGAN

I'm sorry about last night. I love you too. Now...  
(she reaches her hand  
under the blanket)  
One more for the road, hmm?

They kiss, Megan pushes her back and gets on top of her.

She slips down further, kissing Lane's chest, stomach and dragging her lips down her thighs.

Lane arches her head back with Megan's face between her legs. Megan touches Lane's breast and remains between her legs for a moment.

Megan slides up, her lips open around Lane's breast. She slides up further and kisses Lane's mouth, Megan's hips grinding between her thighs.

Lane arches again and slides her hands down to grip Megan's hips, pulling her closer. They kiss hard. After a beat Lane pulls Megan's face away to look at her. They stare at each other for a beat.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

I love you.

LANE

I love you too.

Lane rolls Megan onto her back, kissing her. She props herself up with her arm while her other hand slips between Megan's legs.

She holds her hand between her legs touching her for a while, Megan arching in pleasure. They kiss again.

24 EXT. ERR RESORT - DAY 24

Drone shot moving over a pine forest and opening up to the resort.

We see Lee's Jeep pulling in below. \*

25 EXT. ERR CABIN LANE - DAY 25

Lee's Jeep drives down a road surrounded by several cabins. He rolls up in front of a cabin and parks. \*

26 INT. LEE'S TRUCK - DAY 26

Lee moves to get out of the Jeep but stops short and looks at a silver chain that sways from the rearview mirror. He lifts it off the mirror and looks at the pendant. \*

It's a small, silver magpie. He stares at it, a surge of emotion overtaking him, and slips it into his chest pocket before exiting the Jeep. \*

27 OMITTED 27

28 INT. ERR CABIN TWELVE - DAY 28

Lee enters, puts the bags down and begins pulling items from it.

He places fruit in a bowl on the small kitchen table, and places a bouquet of flowers in a vase. He unpacks some food items in the fridge: bottled water, bread, milk, etc.

29 OMITTED 29

30 EXT. ERR CABIN TWELVE PORCH - DAY 30

Lee finishes piling a small stack of wood near the door.

31 INT. ERR MAIN RESORT ENTRANCE - DAY 31

Lee walks through the front door and a few steps in. From behind him, a vehicle pulls up slowly into the parking lot. Lee walks a few yards into the lobby and stops when he sees the vehicle in his peripherals. He turns. From Lee's POV we see the vehicle park and within moments four men step out. JIMMY MONTAGUE, 50s, CODY RUSSELL, 30s, ROMAN BURKE, 50s, and DUKE BRYERS, 50s. They're threatening and forbidding as they step out scanning the grounds.

Lee dives behind a chair in the lobby and processes.

LEE

Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!!

He thinks for a moment and darts around the corner and behind the front desk.

32 INT. ERR OFFICE - DAY 32

Lee bolts into the office and scrambles for a set of keys on the desk top. He opens a locked drawer and pulls a large canvas bag from it, papers following behind and scattering on the floor. He rushes back out of the office. As he does, he knocks a stacked paper tray and a pen holder off the desk, littering the floor.

33 INT. ERR LOBBY - DAY 33

Lee slides down behind the desk and peers out towards the front door. He sees the four men slowly approaching and he dives back for cover. He waits a beat, takes a few breaths and runs.

34 INT. ERR BASEMENT STAIRWELL - DAY 34

Lee runs down the stairs gripping the bag.

35 INT. ERR EVENT HALL - DAY 35

Lee runs through the large, open space and to the doors leading to the back of the resort.

36 EXT. ERR BACK LOT - DAY 36

Lee runs out the door and makes his way across the back lot to a gazebo.

37 INT. ERR LOBBY - DAY 37

Jimmy, Cody, Roman and Duke have just stepped into the lobby. They're scanning the space.

JIMMY

Gotta give the guy some credit,  
couldn't have hid out in a more  
secluded place.

DUKE

(picking up a welcome  
pamphlet)  
Not a bad space for the old rat to  
crawl away in.

CODY

How can you be so sure he's here?

JIMMY

(looking out at the old  
truck)  
That piece of shit Ford out there.  
Doesn't look like much now but it  
sure sped us out of a lot of jobs  
quicker than most. Duke and Cody,  
check the grounds. Roman, we'll  
split up in here, see if we can't  
smoke him out of his hole.

The men pull guns from their belts and split up.

38 EXT. ERR GAZEBO - DAY 38

Lee has entered the gazebo and scans the space desperately. He sees a heat vent cover on the wall and rushes to it, dropping down low beneath the windows.

He begins unscrewing the vent cover off with the head of a small key. Once off, he slips the bag inside.

39 INT. ERR OFFICE HALL - DAY 39

Jimmy makes his way down the hall peering into offices. He stops at the doorway of the office Lee had been in and sees the mess on the floor.

He enters the room and moves behind the table where the desk drawer is still open, a mess of paper work and other items strewn around it.

JIMMY

Old fucker saw us coming.

40 INT. ERR BASEMENT - DAY 40

Roman works his way through the basement, peering into rooms.

JIMMY (O.S.)

Roman! Get up here!

Roman turns and heads back.

41 INT. ERR GAZEBO - DAY 41

Lee has just finished fastening the last screw to the vent. He thinks a beat and pulls the chain from his pocket. He does something with it out of frame and rises slowly, peering out the window checking the area before moving toward the door.

42 EXT. ERR GAZEBO - DAY 42

Lee exits and moves back toward the back of the resort, then edges the wall toward the front of the building.

43 INT. ERR STAIR LANDING - DAY 43

Roman steps up from the basement and joins Jimmy.

ROMAN

Nothing down there.

JIMMY

Yeah he's running scared somewhere. Head out, there's more ground to cover, more places for the piece of shit to disappear.

Roman heads to the front of the building.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(as he moves toward the back entrance)

Don't touch that trigger! We need him breathing.

43A INT. MEGAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

43A

Megan and Lane lie in bed naked. Megan's head rests on Lane's chest and they both stare up at the ceiling.

LANE

Tell me about him, your dad. I want to know what kind of guy he is.

MEGAN

Hard to say who he is now, who he was isn't something I'm very proud of.

LANE

I mean the good stuff. Not just that he had a criminal past and wasn't around much after your mom died. There had to have been some good moments, Meg.

MEGAN

Well, I can tell you I was an incredibly grown up twelve year old after that first year with him.

LANE

He had to have been a mess after losing his wife. Not to condone his shit parenting, but, did he know the difference between a box of tampons and Canesten applicators?

Megan laughs.

MEGAN

No, God no. He didn't step foot in a drug store unless it was for cigarettes. I had to learn about tampons when Judd Neville screamed out "Meg's on the Rag!" when I stood up during an assembly. "O say can you see" became, "Oh...can I get some help putting this in, Miss Henry?"

LANE

(stifling laughter)

Ooooh, honey....I'm So sorry. That would have been mortifying. Try again, please. Something less devastating.

Megan thinks a beat.

MEGAN

I was a little shit after the accident. Mom was gone and dad was hardly ever there, so I'd take his stuff and hide them. Probably trying to get just a bit of attention. Smokes, beer, razor, just small things. He called me his "little magpie"...He was annoyed at first, but then it became a thing. A year of that it gradually turned into a treasure hunt. He'd hide little clues in the house and I had to find them. That was fun I guess. One of the gifts was a wood carving knife. He taught me how to carve with it. The first thing I tried was a magpie. That was his specialty. I could never get it right. It was just us. No dark, empty house and sleeping alone at night. No men banging the door down, none of that. I guess that's something.

LANE

That's sweet, Megs. What else?

MEGAN

I think I'm out.

LANE

Come on, give me something for my relentlessly romantic heart, then I'll make you a coffee. What about your mom? You said she was his "core".

Megan and Lane's hands are locked and above Megan's head. Megan sees the gold ring on her finger and smiles.

MEGAN

I've been out to that resort before, I think I was five. Me, Mom and Dad. He'd set up a little space in this gazebo. He put on a song and they danced. I sat on the edge curled up in a blanket, watching them. Dad gave Mom this ring, asked her to marry him again. He must have been making up for some kind of fuck up, but she didn't take it off after that.

(MORE)

MEGAN (CONT'D)

I pretended to be sleeping so Mom carried me all the way up to our cabin. She smelled like lilacs and was humming the song they danced to. That's a good memory.

LANE

What was it? The song?

MEGAN

Moon River. The greatest song in history...I miss her.

LANE

I know you do. She sounds like the most incredible woman. I wish I'd met her.

MEGAN

Me too. Now, how about that coffee?

Lane kisses her quick and moves to leave the bed.

44 EXT. ERR WOODS - DAY 44

Lee slips into the tree line and circles around the side of the resort, avoiding the parking lot. He emerges from the opposite end of the cabin lane, ducking against the side of the last cabin and carefully peering down the lane.

45 OMITTED 45

46 EXT. ERR CABIN ELEVEN PORCH - DAY 46

Lee steps up on the porch of his cabin and slips inside.

47 INT. ERR CABIN ELEVEN - DAY 47

Lee finds a piece of paper in a notebook and rips it out.

He takes a pen and writes something down.

He searches for something. Throwing some belongings frantically in search of it. His eyes fall on a small wood carving of a bird.

He picks it up and moves back outside.

48 EXT. ERR CABIN LANE - DAY 48

Lee makes his way to cabin twelve and steps up on the porch.

49 EXT. ERR CABIN TWELVE PORCH - DAY 49

Lee crouches down near the wood pile, removes some logs and slips the paper into it before replacing the logs above it.

He takes the wood carving and sets it on top of the wood pile.

He leans against the door out of breath and thinks for a beat.

LEE

Fuck...of all days, Jimmy.

\*

To his left he catches movement and looks to see Duke heading down a path. He rises slowly and moves to follow Duke.

49A INT. MEGAN'S KITCHEN - DAY 49A

Megan rolls a suitcase and places it next to another near the exit. We follow her into the kitchen where Lane's pulling two to-go coffee cups from the cupboard.

LANE

You want a coffee for the road?

MEGAN

Yes! Please. It's a six hour drive from here. Going to need several.

Megan pulls some food items from the fridge.

Lane observes Megan for a moment.

LANE

Tahini and pretzel sticks, as per usual. You're so cute, Hughes. Strange, but cute as hell. Oh, I forgot to give you this...

Lane pulls something out of her bag. A small present, the size of a ring box, wrapped with a bow. Megan gives her a look.

LANE (CONT'D)

Don't flatter yourself. Open it.

Megan does. Inside is a Trackr fob.

MEGAN

What is this?

LANE

It's a phone tracker. One tap and your phone rings.

MEGAN

I don't need this. Not at all.

LANE

I love that beautiful mind of yours, but I've never known a more forgetful one. Half a day in Maui looking for it last year. That's a sunset we'll never get back. Just indulge me here, ok? Press it. Press the button.

\*  
\*  
\*

Megan presses it and her phone rings.

\*

LANE (CONT'D)

Sounds like a future full of "thank you's", I'd say.

\*  
\*  
\*

MEGAN

Laney, it sounds like you've put us fifty years ahead with fall-alerts and giant remote controls. I can *smell* senior living off this thing.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

LANE

If the shoe fits.

\*  
\*

Megan smiles and pulls her in to kiss her.

\*

MEGAN

You're sweet, but I won't be needing it, because I won't be using my phone. There's no service out there apparently.

(she takes a deep breath)

That cold pine air is all I'm going to want anyway.

They move to leave the house.

LANE

Good, I hear that's good for dementia.

(she winks)

You'll thank me for it one day.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Megan rolls her eyes endearingly and stops to turn back to her room.

MEGAN

I never should have given you my password.

LANE

What's up, Megs...forget something?

Megan gives her a look.

49B INT. MEGAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

49B

Megan pulls a photo from her mirror and looks at it.

INSERT PHOTO:

The same photo Lee was looking at, but Lee's been ripped off.

MEGAN

Gonna need you with me for this, Mom.

She takes a step to walk out and something catches her eye. On the back of the dresser, covered in dust, a box with a wood carving knife inside.

49C INT. MEGAN'S KITCHEN - DAY

49C

Megan returns to the kitchen with the carving knife box.

LANE

(noting the box)  
What's that?

MEGAN

The carving knife.  
(she shrugs and puts it in her jacket pocket)  
There's a lot of trees out there. Who knows, maybe this goes well and we pick up where we left off.

They pull the luggage out the door.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Unlikely, but, stranger things have happened. You won me over.

She winks and they pull the door closed behind them.

50 EXT. ERR BACK DECK - DAY 50

Jimmy moves slowly down the back steps off the deck and makes his way to the back lot.

51 EXT. ERR PAVILION - DAY 51

Jimmy approaches the Pavilion, skirting the outside and peering through the windows.

He grabs the handle of the door and opens it, looking inside before stepping in.

52 INT. ERR PAVILION - DAY 52

Jimmy steps in and looks around. Except for a few stacked chairs and banquet tables the place is empty.

Large timber pillars stand from the floor to roof.

He turns and exits.

52A EXT. ERR PARKING LOT - DAY 52A

Roman rounds the corner of the resort and emerges into the parking lot. He scans the front of the resort and tucks back in behind the wall when he catches a flash of Lee in the distance making his way across a road and out of sight.

Roman turns and speeds away.

53 EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY 53

Jimmy approaches Lee's jeep, peering through the driver's side door. \*

Through the passenger window he sees Cody approaching. Jimmy moves to the back of the Jeep. \*

CODY

Boss, are we sure he's here?

Jimmy opens the back door of Lee's jeep and digs through it. \*

JIMMY

What's that mean, Cody, exactly?  
Just wondering how you'd question that, considering my God damned feet are planted in the back of his God damned truck.

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Where do you think he'd be, cause  
he ain't walking down the mountain  
on foot.

He slams the back of the jeep shut and slaps the back of  
Cody's head. \*

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Fucking brainless wonder you are,  
kid.

CODY

Maybe he got wind we were coming.  
Maybe he's got the cash and he *is*  
on foot. I figure...

He's cut off by Jimmy who turns, grabs his collar and pulls  
him in close.

JIMMY

I didn't bring you here to "figure"  
anything. You turn this place over  
and keep your fucking jaw shut.

He lets him go as Roman approaches them quickly.

ROMAN

I saw him, south of the parking  
lot.

Jimmy pulls his gun and hurries out of frame followed by  
Roman and Cody.

54	OMITTED	54
55	OMITTED	55
56	OMITTED	56
56A	EXT. GAS STATION - DAY	56A

Megan pumps gas in her car. Lane walks towards her with two  
coffees and leans against the car.

LANE

This trip's going to cost about as  
much as Maui with the way this  
thing goes through a tank.

Megan's lost in thought and doesn't respond.

LANE (CONT'D)

You ok?

MEGAN

I'm sorry, I'm just nervous. I'm scared for you to meet him. He's not...he robbed banks, Lane. I haven't told you that, have I? He's not a good guy.

LANE

People change.

MEGAN

He held women and children at gunpoint. Moved drugs, shot at cops.

LANE

I work for big pharma, that's more corrupt than any asshole with a glock.

MEGAN

I just want you...prepared. He's a bit of a recluse. He didn't really have any friends, but he'd bring these guys home. These cruel, loud, hard men. They'd take over the table in the kitchen, fill it with cigarette smoke and tension and scheme. I spent most of my time in my bedroom, stayed away when they came over. I remember one of them, specifically, had a five point crown tattoo under his elbow. Some kind of Latin gang connection. Dad was afraid of him I think. He always seemed so small when that one came in.

She finishes filling the car and places the nozzle back in the fuel dispenser.

LANE

How many times was he in jail?

MEGAN

During the time he had me? A couple times. Twice in four years.

(MORE)

MEGAN (CONT'D)

The court took pity on us the first time, mom being dead, so they let me go back to live with him. The second time, though, not so much. I stayed with my Aunt after that. I only saw him a few times, a couple Christmases...my Grandma's funeral. That's why I'm so uneasy about this visit. Feels more like stepping off a ledge in the dark.

LANE

That's called faith. I have a lot of that, in you. Everything's going to turn out exactly as they should, and I'm here for you.

MEGAN

Relentlessly optimistic.

They get back in the car.

57 EXT. ERR WOODS - DAY 57

Lee slips up behind a tree and watches ahead of him as Duke approaches the door of the church slowly.

When Duke enters, Lee scans the clearing and moves toward the church door.

58 INT. ERR CHURCH FRONT - DAY 58

Duke makes his way down the aisle, scanning the open space around him. He heads toward the door way to the back room of the church and steps in.

59 EXT. ERR CHURCH - DAY 59

Lee moves along the side of the church to the back door.

60 INT. ERR CHURCH REAR - DAY 60

Duke looks through the back room in the church and, finding nothing, he moves to head back to the front.

61 EXT. ERR CHURCH REAR - DAY 61

Lee slowly pushes the back door open.

62 INT. ERR CHURCH REAR - DAY 62

Lee steps in, closing the door behind him and ducks behind a table peering carefully around it before moving toward the front, just steps behind Duke.

63 INT. ERR CHURCH FRONT - DAY 63

Duke slowly steps down the aisle toward the front door to exit. Lee creeps slowly and silently behind him, closing the gap.

Duke's instincts make him spin towards Lee.

Lee pulls a fist back and throws it HARD into Duke's throat before Duke has the chance to raise his gun. Duke drops to the ground dead, his gun slides from his hand beneath the nearby pew.

Jimmy, Cody and Roman walk in, guns raised. Lee raises his hands and smiles.

LEE

Jimmy...it's about time. I was beginning to think you lost your touch.

JIMMY

Hello old friend. I see you haven't lost yours, Duke was one of my best guys.

(gesturing to the altar)

Take a seat. Can't think of a better place for us to have a reunion. God as your witness and all that.

64 OMITTED 64

65 OMITTED 65

65A INT. ERR CHURCH FRONT - DAY 65A

Lee falls to the floor. He's been beaten. His face and head are bleeding and he's holding his gut.

Roman and Cody stand above him, a bat and an iron wrench gripped tightly in their hands. Jimmy stands on the sidelines observing reservedly.

JIMMY

What was it, Lee...two, three days? You were supposed to wait for me in Waco, we'd take the cash up to Albuquerque and hand it off to that asshole...what was his name...? Bent fucker running those shell corporations in New Mexico...Castro or Cortes, whatever it was, the guy was good. He would have had it integrated in a month or two, you and I would have been laughing.

LEE

I waited. You never showed. They were on me and I...

Jimmy approaches Lee and cuts him off with a kick to the gut, Lee coils again.

JIMMY

Oh I showed, had the other half of the cash, and because I had to wait for you, Danny and his men took me by surprise. Turned up at the place and fucked off with all of it. Left me for dead in a God damned ditch near Belen.

Lee rolls onto his back and looks up at Jimmy.

LEE

Thank Christ for those Pueblos and their salves, hey Jimmy?

Lee laughs weakly and is thrown into another coughing attack.

Jimmy picks up the stool and drops it onto Lee's head, kicking him again. Lee struggles for breath, blood spills out of his mouth.

JIMMY

Cody, go get the pliers from the car, bring them back here to me. And get rid of that...  
(gesturing to Duke's body)  
...before he starts to smell.

Cody exits and Jimmy kneels down close to Lee.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I forgot how stubborn this old son of a bitch was.

The old photo has fallen out of Lee's pocket. Lee reaches for it and pulls it into his grip.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Hold on, what have we got in that hand, Lee?

Jimmy reaches down and pulls it from Lee's hand, opening it and looking for a beat at the photo.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Look at those girls. That Tracey...damn she was something else, wasn't she? And Megan must be what...twenty-four...twenty-five? She's anything like Tracey she's probably a fucking knockout.

LEE

The money ain't here! It's back in the city. I swear...

Jimmy stands as Roman drops a bat hard into Lee's back.

JIMMY

The thing is, Lee, I know that's got to be a lie. Two million dollars isn't a thing you leave behind in that fleabag hole I'm sure you crawled away into...wherever that was. Must have been some dive cause we've been digging for you for years now.

Cody returns with the pliers and hands them to Jimmy.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

You're a fool but you wouldn't be that stupid. And you can't have spent it cause you're here working this lowly maintenance job at this fine resort. Meager earnings I'm sure. And apart from that ballsy move you made you're not much of a gambling man.

LEE

And what the fuck would I do with that kind of money in this place, Jimmy? I told you, it ain't here.

JIMMY

(looking at the photo)  
What do you say, boys?  
(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

We pay his girl a visit, see how grown-up she got?

LEE

You leave her alone, you fucking son of a bitch!

Cody drops an iron wrench into Lee's gut.

Jimmy paces away, taking in the interior of the building.

JIMMY

You went to church, right Lee? Tracey was Christian, she would have hauled your ass to one of these things for a handful of Sundays, I'm sure. There's a verse in, what was it, Jeremiah. "The fathers have eaten sour grapes, and children's teeth are set on edge."

Jimmy kneels down by Lee and pulls the pliers from his pocket.

As Jimmy delivers the following lines, he forces the pliers into Lee's mouth and extracts a tooth. Lee screams, blood spilling from his mouth.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Your actions are going to be paid in kind by your little Megan, if you don't use that fucking head for us today, and tell us where the FUCK you stashed our money!

Roman beams satisfactorily, Cody turns away trying not to vomit.

Jimmy pulls Lee upright and leans him up against one of the pews. He's barely conscious. Jimmy pats his face.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Come on, Lee. You don't need that cash, do you? Not really. Last I heard you got the old cancer in those lungs, isn't that right?

(he slaps his chest hard)

As I remember it was bad then. It's been a long while. To be honest I'm surprised to find you on two feet, barely.

Lee's eyes flutter.

CODY

He's fucking dying, man. Another hour tops he's no good to us.

JIMMY

Let's get you outside, hey Lee? A little fresh air'd do you some good!

65B EXT. ERR WOODS - DAY

65B

Roman and Cody drag Lee through the snow. Jimmy follows, holding his gun to his side.

They lean him against the trunk of a tree. Jimmy squats down to Lee so they're face to face and taps his jaw with his gun.

JIMMY

So, what's the deal, hmm? Just two, three words...a location, coordinates. Come on, Lee. This shit's gotten old and tasteless.

Lee attempts to speak, but struggles. All he can manage is a ragged breath. Jimmy leans in closer. We're tight on Lee's bloody mouth against James' ear.

LEE

...G...Go to...fucking hell.

Then Lee sinks into himself, his body limp, his head fallen to his chest. He's dead.

JIMMY

Lee!

(slapping his face in an effort to wake him)

Lee!?!

Jimmy lifts him by the collar, shaking him. But Lee's lifeless.

He drops him to the snow and stares down at him.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I hope you're falling to hell you fucking son of a bitch!!

He lifts his gun and points it down at Lee's body.

We hold on Jimmy as three gun shots echo through the trees and trail into the following scene.

66 EXT. COLORADO ROADS - DAY 66

Drone shot of Megan's car as it drives along a highway. Music plays as we follow for a while, taking in the landscape.

67 INT. MEGAN'S CAR - DAY 67

Music fades to radio play. Megan drives. The girls are singing, messing up the words, laughing, enjoying the drive.

Lane holds the Elk Ridge Resort pamphlet in her hand.

LANE

(looking at Megan for a  
beat)

I'm really loving this.

MEGAN

You're having a good time?

LANE

Yeah, I forgot how much fun we have together. We've both been so busy, working different shifts, hardly enough time to talk about our day let alone get a laugh in together. I needed it.

MEGAN

You know, *this* could be the best part of the trip. It could all go sideways with him when we get there.

Megan reaches awkwardly for something in the back.

LANE

Need some help?

(Megan continues digging)

I can help Meg, what do you need?

MEGAN

Just, some water. I can't reach it.

LANE

(pushing Megan back to  
focus and laughing  
exasperated)

Let me.

Lane reaches back and digs in the bag for a bottle of water. As she does she sees a prescription bottle and examines it. It's capsules of Amobarbital.

She looks at Megan, concerned, but says nothing. She hands Megan the water and turns her attention back to the pamphlet.

LANE (CONT'D)

Ok, so tell me more about this place we're going. What's the significance?

MEGAN

I guess the old man got some contract gig to spruce it up for some investors. Banks took possession from the previous owners two months ago and now they're trying to save it. So, it's empty. There'll be nobody there but us.

LANE

Hmmmm, your Dad's a criminal *and* a closeted corporate stager. Maybe he's asking you to swing by so he can come out to you.

Megan hits her playfully.

MEGAN

Gross.

68	OMITTED	68
69	OMITTED	69
69A	INT. ERR FRONT LOBBY - DAY	69A

Jimmy pushes through the doors with Roman and Cody following behind. Jimmy has a stone-cold expression, processing.

CODY

We shouldn't have pushed him so hard. It's going to take forever to  
...

Jimmy spins and lands a hard blow into Cody's face. Cody falls to the ground.

JIMMY

I swear to God if you speak up out of turn again I'll empty a gas can on you and light a match with your *fucking* teeth. Get looking!

Jimmy disappears out of sight leaving Cody and Roman behind, Cody still on the ground.

ROMAN  
(smiling wryly)  
That's him going easy on you.

He exits, leaving Cody still dazed on the ground.

70 EXT. PINE FOREST NEAR RESORT - DAY 70 \*

Drone shot as Megan's car cuts through the sparse, lean stands of pines and turns down the entrance to the resort.

71 EXT. ERR CABIN LANE - DAY 71 \*

Megan's car drives down the lane slowly.

72 INT. MEGAN'S CAR - DAY 72 \*

MEGAN  
He said it's cabin twelve.

LANE  
These are adorable.

MEGAN  
There it is.

Megan pulls up and parks.

73 EXT. ERR CABIN LANE - DAY 73 \*

The girls step out of the car taking in the place.

LANE  
Is there a key somewhere?

They remove their suitcases.

MEGAN  
On a hook he said.

They make their way up the steps.

74 EXT. ERR CABIN TWELVE PORCH - DAY 74 \*

Megan reaches around the side of the cabin off the porch and pulls a key off the wall.

LANE

Not exactly Capitol Hill here, is it?

They enter.

75

INT. ERR CABIN TWELVE - DAY

75

\*

The girls roll their suitcases in and close the door behind them.

Megan smiles.

MEGAN

My kingdom for a horse.

LANE

You love it?

MEGAN

I forgot how great this place was.

Megan sees the flowers on the table and examines them, smiling.

Lane enters the bathroom while Megan steps toward the bedroom.

LANE (O.S.)

Oh my God, Megs...

She steps out of the bathroom holding the bath salts and candle.

LANE (CONT'D)

Lavender scented bath salts and a candle...are you kidding?! I love him already.

MEGAN

Must have softened a bit in his old age.

LANE

I'll take it.

She slips back into the bathroom.

MEGAN

Did he put any Xanax in there?

LANE (O.S.)  
No, but he left some mighty fine  
red.

She comes out of the bathroom holding the bottle.

LANE (CONT'D)  
Fuel Plaza's very best.

MEGAN  
I'll take that.

They begin unpacking a few items.

LANE  
You nervous?

MEGAN  
I guess so. Don't mind killing a  
bit of time in here for a minute.

Lane sits on the bed and grabs Megan's hands.

LANE  
I have a good feeling about this.

MEGAN  
You have a good feeling about it?

LANE  
I do.

MEGAN  
Oh yeah?

She slides on top of Lane, straddling her and kisses her.

LANE  
Yeah.

She slips out from under her.

LANE (CONT'D)  
But I really want to meet your dad.  
Let's put this stuff away later.

Lane steps out of the cabin and Megan follows after a beat.

The girls step back into the car and start it up.

77 INT. ERR OFFICE - DAY 77 \*

Jimmy pulls books and boxes from shelves, opens cabinet doors and looks desperately for the cash.

78 INT. ERR BAR - DAY 78 \*

Cody digs through cupboards beneath the bar, pulling through every one before standing and walking out from behind it exiting the bar.

78A EXT. ERR FRONT ENTRANCE - DAY 78A \*

Cody steps outside and lights a smoke. Takes a few drags before seeing the girls pull from the cabins into the parking lot. He throws his smoke and hurries back in.

78B EXT. ERR PAVILION - DAY 78B \*

Roman comes around the Pavilion, unzips his jeans and urinates. As he does we hear the crackle of rocks beneath tires. Roman turns to see Megan's car pull into the back lot.

79 OMITTED 79

80 EXT. ERR PARKING LOT - DAY 80 \*

Megan's car pulls in and parks.

81 OMITTED 81

82 INT. MEGAN'S CAR - DAY 82 \*

They see Roman making his way from a distance.

LANE

Who's that?

MEGAN

I don't know.

83 EXT. ERR PARKING LOT - DAY 83 \*

The girls step out of the car, taking in the resort. Megan slips her phone into her back pocket. From behind, Roman approaches.

ROMAN  
Welcome, ladies.

MEGAN  
Hi. Are you...do you work out here  
with Lee?

He doesn't say anything. He just looks her up and down, spits and stares unnervingly.

Megan sees Roman's gun.

MEGAN (CONT'D)  
What kind of a place is this? So  
elite they've got to bring out the  
big guns security?

ROMAN  
Something like that.

MEGAN  
Well, we're here to see Lee.  
He's...he's my dad.

84 INT. ERR OFFICE 2 - DAY 84 \*

Cody steps into another office where Jimmy continues searching.

CODY  
Boss, somebody's pulled up.

Jimmy follows Cody out.

85 EXT. ERR PARKING LOT - DAY 85 \*

The girls stand on either side of the car looking at Roman, Roman stands a distance away from Megan.

ROMAN  
(smiling wryly)  
Megan, right?

MEGAN  
That's me.  
(pointing to Lane)  
(MORE)

MEGAN (CONT'D)

This is...

(Lane stares at her,  
nudging her with a look)

My girlfriend, Lane. We're here for  
the weekend, just catching up. With  
my dad. Is he here?

Roman holds an awkward silence, chewing on a toothpick,  
manipulating a perverse undertone as he stares at the girls.

ROMAN

Seems he 'aint.

The girls stand in the heavy silence for a beat. Megan holds  
on Roman reprovingly, a frigid look.

MEGAN

(to Lane)

Let's go.

Roman gestures for them to go ahead and he follows them in,  
staring them down with a hungry smirk on his face.

86 INT. ERR BACK ENTRANCE - DAY

86

Megan and Lane enter the resort. Roman follows.

Megan slows to look around.

ROMAN

We've got company!!

MEGAN

Dad?! I'm here!

Lane stares at Roman cautiously and puts a hand on Megan's  
back.

LANE

Let's go look for him, Megs.

Megan and Lane slip away from Roman. Roman steps away in the  
other direction.

87 INT. ERR BAR - DAY

87

Megan and Lane slip into the bar.

MEGAN

Jesus. Fucking creep.

LANE

Think he's some kind of maintenance  
guy working with your dad?

MEGAN

No, dad does all that. I think...  
I hope so...We won't be staying  
here long if he's kicking around  
this place too.

She shudders.

LANE

Let's find your dad.

Lane leads Megan towards the exit, but they're stopped by  
Jimmy, Cody and Roman who step in.

JIMMY

You've got to be Megan. Damn you  
look just like your momma.

Cody pulls a silver flask from his pocket and takes a swig.

Jimmy steps behind the bar and pulls a whiskey bottle from  
the shelf and a handful of shot glasses.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

We were just about to pour  
ourselves a drink. Care to join us?

MEGAN

No. We're looking for Lee. I came  
to see my dad. Do you know where he  
is?

JIMMY

I'd ask you the same thing. Seems  
he fell off the face of the earth.  
Me and the boys here hoped for a  
reunion, but, didn't go as planned.

Megan notes his red, swollen knuckles as he pours the drinks. \*

LANE

His truck's outside. Seems a bit  
strange, no? \*

ROMAN \*

Megan here tells me these two fancy  
themselves as some kind of a  
couple, however ungodly as that  
sounds. \*

(MORE) \*

ROMAN (CONT'D)

(he stares at them for a  
beat)

Are we gonna see some scissoring or  
are you two more of a munchin' at  
the junction type?

Megan takes a step towards him but Lane interjects.

LANE

(a terse plead to Megan)  
Don't.

JIMMY

Well that's good, that's...what  
would your generation call it,  
progressive?

MEGAN

Not really anymore in this country,  
no.

JIMMY

We don't mean to disrespect.  
(he raises a shot glass to  
them)  
I applaud you and your...  
sacrifices.  
(he takes the shot and  
looks at them a beat)  
Bet that's quite the sight, the two  
of you.

MEGAN

You sick Fuck. Lane, we're leaving.

She turns to pull her out the entrance but Roman stops them.

JIMMY

Woah, woah, woah I apologize. Old  
man like me can stick his foot in  
it sometimes. That was uncalled  
for. Come on, have a drink. You're  
dad'll show up soon enough.

He raises the bottle to pour again and Megan notices the five-  
point crown beneath his elbow.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Then we can all sit around and  
catch up, hmm? Come on, sit down.

MEGAN

No, we've been sitting long enough.

JIMMY

Don't be rude. I'm being hospitable, offering you a place to rest and a drink.

Cody and Roman are enjoying Jimmy's passive-aggressive banter, and the escalating nerves of the girls.

Cody grabs a bottle of scotch set aside on the bar top and refills his flask.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Sit down.

Megan and Lane eye the blocked exit and comply. They take the shots.

MEGAN

What happened to your knuckles?

JIMMY

Tried my luck at gambling, the asshole cheated, I called his bluff.

Jimmy and Megan hold eye contact for a long, awkward while.

MEGAN

You make a habit of playing poker with better men than you?

Jimmy grits his teeth, visibly reining in his rage.

JIMMY

I haven't introduced you to my boys. This is Roman Burke and Cody Russell. Roman goes way back with me and your dad. Cody's a young pup we picked up, fresh out of prison. We don't hold that against him.

MEGAN

Let me guess, judging by the looks of him...small time crime. Selling crack to twelve year olds and ripping off old ladies?

Lane puts her hand on Megan, quietly pleading her to stop. Cody steps in angrily but Jimmy stops him.

JIMMY

(hooting)

Boys, we've got a live one!!

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I bet you're every bit as feisty in bed as your momma was.

Megan reaches over and tries to grab him, Lane moves to pull her off but is pulled back by Roman. Jimmy has grabbed a fist full of Megan's hair and pulls her onto her back on the bar top. He grips her hair and holds her face close to his.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Oh we're gonna have some fun with you, sweetheart.

He breathes in her hair and releases her hard.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Cody! Get these girls comfortable here while we figure out what they can do for us.

Cody grabs Megan, but she slams her head back into Cody's face. Cody stumbles back and Megan falls to the floor.

LANE

Megan stop!!

Jimmy watches on, entertained, pours another shot of whiskey and downs it.

Cody drags Megan toward the fireplace and tosses her into the corner near it. She falls against the window. Roman follows with Lane, throwing her next to Megan and pulling his gun from his belt. He aims it at Megan who's about to lunge again, but freezes.

MEGAN

Where's my dad?...

Roman slides a chair in front of him and straddles it.

Jimmy approaches the group.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

What did you do to him??!

JIMMY

Oh, darlin' we don't have to get into all that. Good news first, yeah?

MEGAN

What...What's happening?

JIMMY

If it's any consolation at all he  
didn't suffer what he was due.

She lunges for Jimmy but Lane pulls her back hard.

LANE

(whispering into her ear)  
Stop, Megs stop. You're making it  
worse, please.

JIMMY

(pointing to Megan)  
You should listen to your girl.  
Cody, tie this one up. She's got a  
little more spunk in her than old  
daddy did. Roman, take the car and  
make rounds. I don't want anybody  
else showing up to this party.  
(he walks past the girls  
and grabs Megan's face)  
We've already got our hands full  
with this one, huh?

Megan moves to kick him.

MEGAN

(missing him)  
Fuck you!!

Jimmy grabs her leg and yanks her hard, she falls onto her  
back.

LANE

Leave her! Leave her the fuck  
alone!

She pulls Megan in. Cody comes in with zip ties and rips  
Megan away, tying her hands behind her. Lane is dragged by  
Cody a few yards away from Megan. She locks eyes with Megan.

Cody takes a swig from his flask and plants himself near  
Lane.

LANE (CONT'D)

It's ok, Megs, it's gonna be ok.

Megan fights back tears.

Jimmy approaches Megan again and kneels next to her, watching  
her hard.

JIMMY

You fake little bitch. I know all about you. When's the last time you saw your old dad, hmm? Guaranteed I've had more to do with him than you did since you were, what was it, sixteen? Your daddy was heart broke, lost his little girl. Never thought she'd abandon him, not his little magpie.

MEGAN

You don't know a fucking thing.

JIMMY

Maybe so, but I'm having a hard time believing you're so broke up over this. He protected you until the end though. You were his bluff, you know that? Papa bird trying to protect his little one. I don't blame him, I wouldn't want nasty men like us all over my girl, not as pretty as you are.

Jimmy rubs his thumb along her jawline and slips his hand slowly down to her neck. She spits on his face and he grips her throat hard, pushing her head against the rocks of the fireplace.

LANE

Let her go you son of a bitch!!

She lunges but Cody pulls her back.

Jimmy continues squeezing, lets her struggle for air a bit as he wipes his face and smears her spit over her lips before releasing her.

He stands up, Megan coughing and gasping for air.

JIMMY

You done, darlin? Hmm? Tell me, why now? What brought you out here to him after all these years? He bribe you with something? Make you an offer you couldn't refuse? Couple of love birds like you could do with some extra cash, I'm sure. Gotta get pricey, just the two of you. Nothing you get from an adult source store could put a baby in your belly.

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
(he rubs her stomach)  
That's gotta cost you, am I right?

MEGAN  
Don't fucking touch me.

JIMMY  
And losing another parent would  
have been a bit difficult. Maybe he  
wanted to leave you with something,  
paying penance of some sort.

MEGAN  
I don't know what you're talking  
about.

JIMMY  
Oh, you had to have known. You  
weren't that negligent were you?

Megan's silent, clearly confused.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Oh, this is...Daddy had cancer! The  
big C, black lungs! Already had his  
foot in the grave. I'd say we did  
him a favor.

Megan processes. Lane watches her intently and powerlessly.

MEGAN  
But he, he didn't say anything to  
me.

Jimmy gets down to her level and looks at her hard.

JIMMY  
There it is, that beautiful pain of  
guilt sinking in. I didn't have to  
lift a finger for that one.

He pulls Lee's extracted tooth from his pocket.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
We're not terrible people,  
sweetheart. We just don't enjoy our  
time being wasted. We want to get  
out of this place as much as the  
two of you. You just have to tell  
us what you know.  
(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Trying to sell me on the lie that you knew nothing about two million dollars your old snake of a father took off with, well that's not going to land well with me.

MEGAN

He didn't say anything to me about a fucking dime. I was just coming to...

Jimmy grips her chin and forces her mouth open.

JIMMY

Your old man had a mouth full of lies, too. See this...  
(he holds the tooth up to her face)  
I didn't have a lot of patience for his either.

He pushes the tooth into Megan's mouth and forces her jaw shut. Megan struggles and Lane lunges again.

LANE

Stop!!

Cody pulls her tight against him.

CODY

(his mouth close to her ear)  
You wanna join her?

Megan continues to struggle, tears streaming down her face. Jimmy holds her tight, a sadistic thrill blackening his eyes.

JIMMY

Swallow it!!

Roman runs in.

ROMAN

Boss! We might have a problem. Car's headed our way.

JIMMY

You couldn't handle this all by yourself?

ROMAN

Figured you'd be more...persuasive.

Jimmy lets go of Megan, she spits the tooth out and she falls to the floor gagging.

JIMMY

Fuck! I'll handle it. Cody you stay here, keep an eye on them. Roman you standby, make sure nothing goes sideways.

Jimmy and Roman exit.

88

EXT. ERR PARKING LOT - NIGHT

88

\*

Jimmy exits, Roman stays behind in the lobby, hidden behind a corner. Jimmy approaches the tourism officer, JACKIE WAINES, 50s.

JACKIE

(extending a firm handshake)

Hi, Mr. Hughes? I'm Jackie Waines, San Juan county tourism. We spoke on the phone yesterday.

JIMMY

Nice to put a face to the voice. Mighty fine one at that.

JACKIE

(unphased)

I apologize for the delay. I forgot how far out this place was.

89

INT. ERR BAR - NIGHT

89

\*

Cody tosses Lane aside. He pulls his gun out and points it in her direction.

CODY

Stay put.

He walks to the bar and grabs the bottle of scotch, refilling his flask and taking another drink.

Megan's still on her side, staring catatonically in front of her.

LANE

Megs? Megs look at me.

Megan turns her head towards her and begins crying.

MEGAN  
I didn't know...

90 EXT. ERR PARKING LOT - NIGHT

90 \*

JIMMY  
Sorry, can you remind me what we're supposed to be doing out here, exactly? Old brain's not as reliable as it used to be.

Jackie looks quizzically at him.

JACKIE  
This resort, it's been foreclosed for the last couple months. That might turn around with some eager investors...a Swiss company...It's why the owners had you come out and bring it back to life a bit...? You didn't know this?

JIMMY  
I just do as I'm told, Miss Waines. I don't need to know the why? What exactly have you come out to do tonight.

JACKIE  
Right, well those investors are coming out tomorrow to have a look. I wanted to come ahead, make sure everything was in order.

JIMMY  
It had to be tonight, did it?

Jackie's slightly uneasy as Jimmy stares her down.

JACKIE  
I came a long way.

JIMMY  
(breaking his black stare and heavy silence after a beat)  
Ok. You wait here, I'm just going to make a quick call and we'll do your little walk through, alright?

Jackie nods tensely.

91 INT. ERR ENTRANCE - NIGHT 91 \*

Jimmy enters, holding back rage. Roman moves towards him to follow.

ROMAN  
What the fuck?

JIMMY  
(turning to Roman)  
You wait here. Make sure that bitch  
doesn't come inside.

He leaves Roman.

92 INT. ERR BAR - NIGHT 92 \*

Jimmy enters the bar.

JIMMY  
Cody, stay here with these two.  
I've got to take care of this, buy  
us some time for tonight.  
(he looks down at Megan)  
We're not done.  
(as he walks away)  
Think about what I said. You can  
make this all go away.

92A INT. ERR ENTRANCE - NIGHT 92A \*

Jimmy approaches Roman on his way out.

JIMMY  
When it's clear I want you out back  
killing those vehicles. Then get  
your ass outside and make sure  
she's the only company we have  
tonight.

92B EXT. ERR FRONT ENTRANCE - NIGHT 92B \*

Jimmy smiles stiffly and gestures away from the entrance.

JIMMY  
Shall we?

93 EXT. ERR PARKING LOT - NIGHT 93 \*

Roman's under the hood of Megan's car. He grips a hose and YANKS it upwards, liquid spewing from the broken end. \*

He chucks it to the ground and walks towards Lee's Jeep. \*

94 INT. ERR BAR - NIGHT 94

Cody now sits in a chair staring at the girls.

CODY

You two ever had dick before? Like  
real dick, not those rubber  
imposters you freaks like to use.

The girls keep their eyes off him, hanging off a long  
silence.

CODY (CONT'D)

Take that as a no.  
(he stands)  
I need to piss. Don't be stupid.

He walks to the glass door leading outside and opens it.  
Peering back at them once as he unzips his jeans.

Lane rises quick to her feet and rushes to Megan's side,  
reaching into Megan's coat pocket.

In her panic she hasn't noticed the upright fire tool set  
standing inches from her feet. The set CRASHES to the floor  
just after she pulls the knife out of its box. Cody jolts and  
sees the girls.

He spins and lunges toward them. Lane falls backwards, the  
knife clasped firmly in her hand, but Cody jumps on her,  
gripping her wrist and slams her arm repeatedly into the  
floor. A weakened hand releases the knife. Megan's on her  
knees and nudges Cody with the full weight of her body, just  
enough to throw him, but she's still tied and lands on her  
side.

Lane manages to roll over and reach for the knife. Cody rises  
to his knees and pulls her towards him by the waist of her  
jeans. She turns abruptly and digs the knife into his side,  
just below his arm pit. Cody coils away from her. A shocked  
and panicked Lane, grabs Megan and helps her exit the bar.

- 94A EXT. ERR PARKING LOT - NIGHT 94A
- Jimmy and Jackie walk through the parking lot making distance from the resort.
- JACKIE  
(after a beat of awkward  
silence)  
You've been very thorough with the  
snow removal, thank you.
- JIMMY  
I aim to please, Miss Waines. Aim  
to please.
- 95 INT. ERR GUEST ROOMS HALL - NIGHT 95
- Megan and Lane run down the hall.
- As they run they pass a large windowed wall separating them from a pool.
- They run further and find the stairwell door. They enter.
- 96 INT. ERR STAIRWELL MAIN FLOOR- NIGHT 96
- Megan and Lane race up the stairs.
- 97 INT. ERR GUEST ROOMS HALL SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT 97
- Megan and Lane fall out the stairwell door onto the second floor. Lane lifts Megan and they continue down the hall.
- 98 INT. ERR BAR - NIGHT 98
- Cody roars angrily and rises to his feet, examining the knife. He grips it and pulls it out quickly. Dropping it to the floor and tailing the girls.
- 99 INT. ERR HOUSEKEEPING CLOSET - NIGHT 99
- Megan and Lane find a housekeeping closet and slip in behind a large laundry hamper. They duck down. Lane looks desperately for something to cut the tie and spots a pair of scissors. She cuts Megan's hands free.

MEGAN  
 You stabbed him.  
 (she grabs Lane's face)  
 You did that. You psycho.

Lane forces an exhausted smile and kisses Megan.

LANE  
 I thought that would feel better  
 than it did. Are you ok?

MEGAN  
 No. I don't know what any of this  
 means. Dad was...

She's interrupted by a SLAM from down the hall and Cody's inaudible threats. The girls freeze and press hard against the wall.

100 INT. ERR GUEST ROOMS HALL SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT 100

Cody races painfully down the hall gripping his side.

CODY  
 Fucking dyke bitch!

101 EXT. ERR OUTSKIRTS - NIGHT 101

Roman paces the side of the resort, tense and frustrated.

ROMAN  
 Fuck this.

He makes his way back in.

102 INT. ERR GUEST ROOMS HALL SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT 102

Cody continues down the hall, blood covering his side, and passes the housekeeping closet. A few yards passed it, a commotion is heard behind him, something falling. He spins on his feet and pulls his gun, aiming it sharply in front of him.

103 INT. ERR HOUSEKEEPING CLOSET - NIGHT 103

Megan and Lane remain hard against the wall.

104 INT. ERR GUEST ROOMS HALL SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT 104

Tension builds as Cody approaches the closet door again. His eyes fall on it, focussed and ready to enter. Before he does the sound of the ice machine behind him rattles. He spins to see the vending area and lowers his gun.

CODY

Fuck!

He punches the housekeeping closet door.

105 INT. ERR HOUSEKEEPING CLOSET - NIGHT 105

Megan and Lane jump, stifling breath.

106 INT. ERR GUEST ROOMS HALL SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT 106

Cody hurries back down the hall and out the stair well door.

107 INT. ERR HOUSEKEEPING CLOSET - NIGHT 107

Megan and Lane wait, frozen and shaken for a beat longer.

MEGAN

We've got to get out of here.

She looks around. On a hook above them, a coil wrist band with several key cards hang. Megan reaches for it.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

It's a long shot, but...

LANE

Master key for the rooms?

MEGAN

Could be? Let's get in somewhere they can't get to.

107A EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT 107A

Jimmy and Jackie continue making their way through the parking lot. Jackie's visibly uneasy, sensing something off with Jimmy.

JIMMY

(gesturing to the drive)

As groomed as a pornstar. Shovel and hand.

JACKIE  
It's getting dark. I should be  
heading back.

JIMMY  
After you, sweetheart.

Jackie turns to head back. Jimmy follows.

108 INT. ERR GUEST ROOMS HALL SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT 108

The housekeeping closet door opens and Megan peers out before exiting cautiously. Lane follows.

109 INT. ERR BAR - NIGHT 109

Roman lifts the bloodied knife and looks around. Cody enters.

ROMAN  
What did you do?

CODY  
She had a knife, man.

ROMAN  
Jimmy is gonna have your balls for  
this. Where are they?!

CODY  
They ran upstairs.

Roman runs in the direction of the hall.

CODY (CONT'D)  
I couldn't find them! Fuck!

He follows Roman out.

110 INT. ERR GUEST ROOMS HALL SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT 110

Megan desperately tries each key on the lock of a room. She's shaking as each one fails.

MEGAN  
Why aren't these working?! Just  
one. I just need one.

She runs down the hall to the next room.

LANE  
 (looking around them  
 cautiously)  
 We've got to do something Megs.  
 Let's try upstairs.

She tries to pull Megan away from the door but she's determined.

MEGAN  
 No. One of these has to work. Once  
 we get in...

She's cut off as the stairwell door bursts open. Roman and Cody step onto the floor and sees the girls. They speed towards them. Just before they reach them, the door of the room opens. Megan falls in followed by Lane.

111 INT. ERR GUEST ROOM - NIGHT 111

Just as they manage to jump on their feet and push the door shut, Roman's arm reaches in grabbing Lane's hair. The two girls slam the weight of their full bodies against the door, Roman's arm vice gripped in the door frame.

Roman and Cody push on the door from the other side.

The girls push back and Megan grabs Roman's small finger, forcing it back. She strains, Roman screams in pain, his finger breaks and he pulls out falling backward, the door slamming in front of them.

MEGAN  
 They're gonna get in, baby. We have  
 to go.

They run to the balcony door and slide it open just as they hear a hard KICK on the outside of the door.

Megan screams.

111A EXT. ERR PARKING LOT - NIGHT 111A

Jackie jumps at the sound of the scream and stops abruptly.

JACKIE  
 What was that?

JIMMY  
 We're in the San Juan mountains,  
 honey.

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Almost as high as you can get.  
There's all kinds of sounds out  
here.

112 INT. ERR GUEST ROOMS HALL SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT 112

Roman kicks the door again.

ROMAN

Fuck!  
(to Cody)  
Get outside of that room!

113 INT. ERR GUEST ROOM - NIGHT 113

We hear Roman kick the door again. It flies open as Megan and Lane burst out onto the balcony. The balcony is just a few rooms to the left of the back entrance of the resort.

Megan steps over the balcony rail. As she does she sees her phone fall out and land on the balcony. Lane's just behind her as the door bursts open.

114 EXT. ERR BELOW BALCONY - NIGHT 114

Megan lands in the snow, falling back. Lane's grabbed by Roman and pulled back before she can get over the edge.

MEGAN

Lane!!!!

Roman aims the gun at Megan, she freezes.

114A EXT. ERR PARKING LOT - NIGHT 114A

Jackie jumps again to the sound of the second scream just as Jimmy pulls her in, gripping her throat with his elbow, choking her.

JIMMY

You *fucking* unlucky little bitch.  
Had to be tonight, didn't it?

Jackie struggles under his grip.

114B INT. ERR BALCONY - NIGHT 114B

Roman's gun is still pointed down to Megan.

ROMAN

Don't you fucking move.

Lane digs an elbow into his ribs, throwing him just enough.

LANE

Run!!!

Megan runs as Roman grabs Lane by the hair and slams her head against the balcony rail. Her forehead's split and bleeding.

Cody appears around the corner of the building to see Megan run. He picks up his speed but is slowed, one hand gripping his side.

115 EXT. ERR WOODS - NIGHT 115

Megan sees him on her tail. She runs aimlessly, making her way into the trees. She falls, picks herself up again and continues through the snow.

115A EXT. ERR PARKING LOT - NIGHT 115A

Jimmy throws Jackie's body into the trunk of his car and slams it shut. He pulls his gun from his waist and heads toward the back lot.

115B EXT. ERR WOODS - NIGHT 115B

Cody follows Megan through the trees just yards away.

CODY

Come on, Megan. We don't need to play this game.

He stays on her, gripping his side, then stops to lean against a tree.

Megan slips behind a tree and peers around the side watching him.

He pulls his flask from his pocket and downs a big swig, wincing as he brings it back down.

CODY (CONT'D)

You girls got me good!

He moves forward again and Megan slips away from behind the tree, making her way down a path.

116 INT. ERR STAIRWELL - NIGHT 116

Roman pushes Lane down the steps back to the main floor.

LANE  
You're wasting your time with us.

ROMAN  
Move!

117 EXT. ERR WOODS - NIGHT 117

Megan continues through the wood, tripping on roots and fallen trees.

Cody's fallen behind, landing on his knees for a moment, left hand still tight under his arm, blood spilling down his side. He pulls his gun up, aims, and shoots.

117A EXT. ERR PARKING LOT 117A

Jimmy is nearing the front entrance but stops when he hears the gun shot. He turns and runs to his vehicle, leaning in the passenger side. He pulls out a flashlight and heads in the direction of the shot.

117B EXT. ERR WOODS - NIGHT 117B

CODY  
Come on I'm just trying to scare you. What are you trying for, here? You got nowhere to hide. Nowhere to run. I'm not going to shoot, Jimmy'll have my hide for it.

He takes another swig from his flask.

Soon, Megan's out of sight.

CODY (CONT'D)  
God Damn it.

118 EXT. ERR CHURCH - NIGHT 118

Megan emerges from the trees and sees the church. She heads towards it.

119 INT. ERR CHURCH FRONT - NIGHT 119

Megan pushes through the door, looking over her shoulder as she does.

She trips and falls face down on the floor of the church.

She cries, attempting to silence herself, then is startled by Cody in the distance.

CODY (O.S.)  
Megan!! Where are you darlin?

She begins to rise to her feet and sees Duke's gun beneath the pew. She reaches for it but freezes before she can grab it as Cody kicks the door open.

CODY (CONT'D)  
There she is.

120 INT. ERR BAR - NIGHT 120

Roman pushes Lane onto the floor. He steps behind the bar.

ROMAN  
(laughing maniacally  
examining his finger)  
You two put up a good fight I'll  
give ya that. Hurts like a  
motherfucker! Whoooo.

He pulls a bottle of vodka from the shelf and pulls the cork out with his teeth and takes a long drink.

LANE  
This do it for you? Chasing women  
around, cornering them, pinky  
fingers broken. You got some real  
big swingin' dick there.

He pulls his gun and aims it at her.

ROMAN  
You watch that mouth of yours...you  
didn't break my trigger finger.

He steps over her and stares at her for a beat.

120A EXT. ERR WOODS - NIGHT 120A

Jimmy is just about to head into the trees when he sees a trail of Cody's blood. He follows it.

121 EXT. ERR WOODS - NIGHT

121

Cody follows Megan back towards the resort. Her eyes are scanning the grounds ahead of her desperately. Cody pushes her hard with his gun.

CODY

Use your feet!! I'm not about to lose my share over two fucking bulldaggers.

MEGAN

If you're going to insult at least understand the meaning behind the derogatory...

He cuts her off with a hit to the back of her head with the gun. She falls to the ground, dazed. She opens her eyes and notes a large rock near her head. He rolls her over and is on top of her, gripping her collar and pulling her close. He presses the barrel of the gun hard beneath her jaw. She catches sight of a large rock to her left.

CODY

I could shoot you now, leave you here to rot and tell the guys you got away. Is that what you're aiming for? Cause you're making your way there real fast.

MEGAN

Jimmy'll have your hide.

He slaps her then rises to his knees.

CODY

Fucking bitch. Get up.

Megan rolls to her side, reaches for the rock and drives it hard and fast against his temple. He falls to the side as she tries to scramble to her feet, but he manages to grab her leg and pull her back down straddling her hips. He grabs her arm with the rock and pins it down, lifts the gun and presses it against her forehead. He cocks it.

She thinks fast and drives her other fist into his stab wound. He coils. She grabs the rock again and drops it over his head. He falls, not unconscious but slowed enough for Megan to run.

121A INT. ERR CHURCH FRONT - NIGHT

121A

Jimmy carefully pushes the front door open and makes his way in, his flashlight darting through the space as he searches.

He peers into the door leading to the back of the church and, when he sees nothing, turns and hurries back to the front door.

JIMMY

*God fucking damn it!!*

122 INT. ERR BAR - NIGHT

122

Roman stands over Lane.

ROMAN

You got a pretty face, for a fucking dyke.

He pulls his gun out of his belt and places it on a table behind him. Then he unbuckles his belt and pulls her up to standing so they're face to face.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

I wouldn't mind taking this big swingin' dick and showing you what a real, good fucking looks like.

He pushes up against her and kisses her. She struggles under him but he has her hard against the wall, wrists pinned against it. Then he stops and looks at her, his face close to hers.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Two of my favorite things...vodka...and pussy.

He pours the vodka over her head.

123 EXT. ERR PARKING LOT - NIGHT

123

Megan circles back to the resort, looking for a way to enter. She slips across the tree line and toward the resort entrance slowly. She hears Jimmy yell a distance away.

JIMMY (O.S.)

Cody!!!

She ducks down.

124 INT. ERR BAR - NIGHT

124

Roman's groping Lane who desperately tries to slip from his grip. He rips her shirt open and spins her toward the wall so her back faces him. He pulls at her jeans.

Lane sees a small fruit knife tucked under the ledge of the bar and reaches for it, struggling. It's barely within reach. She manages to pull it into her grasp and drives it into Roman's thigh.

Roman drops and Lane runs from the bar.

ROMAN

Fuck!

He rises to his feet in a rage and follows Lane out.

125 EXT. ERR PARKING LOT - NIGHT

125

Megan watches as Cody emerges from the tree line a distance away. He turns and waits. Shortly after Jimmy emerges behind him. He's yelling inaudibly. Cody appears and attempts to explain, their conversation muted by the distance they are to Megan.

Megan takes advantage of their distraction and moves low and quickly to the entrance.

126 INT. ERR HALL - NIGHT

126

Lane runs down the hall aimlessly, Roman close behind.

ROMAN

I'm not done with you, bitch!

127 INT. ERR KITCHEN - NIGHT

127

Lane falls into the kitchen, she scrambles to get back to her feet but Roman's closed the gap. He grips her by her hair and lifts her throwing her against a table slamming her face down into it.

He holds her down tight with one hand and pulls at her jeans with his other.

128 INT. ERR ENTRANCE - NIGHT 128

Megan steps into the lodge and slips behind a chair. She hears Lane's screams from down the hall and scrambles to her feet.

129 INT. ERR KITCHEN - NIGHT 129

Roman fumbles with his jeans as he attempts to hold a struggling Lane against the table.

From behind, we see Megan slip into the kitchen, scanning the space.

She grabs a large, wooden cutting board closest to her and slams it over his head. He falls on top of Lane just enough for Lane to slip out from under him.

Megan pulls her close and pushes her behind her as Roman turns. The girls try to run out but Roman grabs Megan and pulls her into him, gripping her hair tight and throwing her head against the deep freeze.

As he does, Lane jumps on his back and wraps her arm tight around his neck. He releases Megan and attempts to pull Lane off. He turns and slams Lane hard against the wall.

Megan runs towards the knives but is stopped short by Roman who moves quickly toward her, Lane still wrapped tightly around his throat. He lunges for Megan, falling onto her. She barely has time to reach for something, but as she's knocked down by Roman she pulls a bucket of kitchen utensils that clatter onto the floor. As she lands, her head hits the ground hard, stunning her for a moment.

Roman grips Lane's arm, loosened from the fall, and spins away from her throwing her to the ground.

Megan struggles to get up.

From the ground, Lane sees a pair of kitchen scissors just out of arms reach and attempts to grab them. Roman yanks her away. Lane turns on her back and kicks him. She turns again and reaches for the scissors as Roman gets on top of her.

Distracted with Lane, Roman doesn't notice Megan has got to her feet behind him. As he's up on his knees struggling with Lane, Megan kicks him hard in the back of the head.

As he keels forward, Lane spins, the scissors gripped firmly in her hands, and Roman's chest falls heavy onto the scissors.

There's a still and silent moment as we're tight on Lane, Roman's face just inches from hers as he dies. We hold for a while.

LANE

There's your scissors you son of a bitch.

He exhales one last, gurgling breath.

Megan rolls him off of Lane and they fall against the wall together.

With barely enough time to collect themselves, they hear the entrance door burst open in the close distance.

JIMMY (O.S.)

Roman!!!

The girls jump and rise to their feet, exiting out the back entrance of the kitchen.

130 EXT. ERR REAR KITCHEN EXIT - NIGHT 130

Megan and Lane run through the snow, falling and looking back as they make distance from the resort.

131 INT. ERR KITCHEN - NIGHT 131

Cody pushes the door open and sees Roman dead on the floor.

CODY

Boss!

Jimmy appears behind him, sees Roman and pushes passed Cody. He stands above Roman, processing for a moment.

JIMMY

(kicking the utensil  
bucket)

They're two fucking little girls!!

He sees the open kitchen door leading outside.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(to Cody, gesturing  
towards it)

Move it!!

Cody rushes out the door, Jimmy follows behind.

132 EXT. ERR CABIN TWELVE - NIGHT 132

Megan and Lane trip up the steps toward the front door.

133 INT. ERR CABIN TWELVE ENTRANCE - NIGHT 133

They run inside and close the door behind them.

Lane sinks to the floor crying, doing up her jeans again and pulling her top closed. Megan pulls her close.

MEGAN

Did he...?

LANE

No...No he didn't.

She holds her, kisses her head and thinks a beat.

MEGAN

There's a landline in there. Dad called me on it, we've got to get to it. Maybe...

LANE

We have to split up, separate them.

MEGAN

That didn't work out too well

LANE (CONT'D)

We have to kill them, Meg.

the last time.

There's a silent beat for a moment as Megan process the reality.

LANE (CONT'D)

That's the only way we're getting out of here. The pills...in the bag, they're still in the car.

MEGAN

There's not enough. I only brought a few here with me...in case...

LANE

You had an overwhelming weekend?... That's all we'll need. I'll find the phone, you get those pills. We can...

They freeze at the sight of flashlights from a distance. The lights flicker through the windows and cut through the cabin, falling on the walls.

They crawl into the bedroom and slip in behind the bed.

They hear the inaudible orders of Jimmy from outside getting closer.

134 EXT. ERR CABIN LANE - NIGHT 134

Jimmy and Cody move down the lane, gripping flashlights and their guns and scanning the grounds.

JIMMY

Check inside, all of them!

Jimmy pushes into a cabin across from cabin twelve. Cody steps up to the door of cabin twelve.

135 INT. ERR CABIN TWELVE BEDROOM - NIGHT 135

The girls slide the window open and Lane slips out.

136 INT. ERR CABIN TWELVE - NIGHT 136

Cody has stepped in scanning the room with his flashlight. He hears a bump in the direction of the bedroom.

He approaches the door and shines his flashlight across the room just in time to see the flash of Megan slip away and out the window.

He spins on his feet.

CODY

Jimmy!!

137 EXT. ERR CABIN LANE - NIGHT 137

Megan and Lane race towards the trees behind the cabins heading back toward the resort.

Cody leaps off the porch and is on their tail as Jimmy slips out the cabin opposite. He sees a flash of the girls in the trees and follows Cody.

138 EXT. BACK LOT TREE LINE - NIGHT 138

Megan and Lane emerge from the tree line and race towards the resort, Cody and Jimmy a distance away.

Megan trips and Lane pulls her quickly to her feet, pointing toward the back lot where their car is.

LANE

Go!

They split up. Megan runs to the back lot and Lane to the front entrance.

Jimmy and Cody emerge from the tree line and see the girls have split.

JIMMY

(to Cody, gesturing  
towards Megan)

Back.

They head in opposite directions.

139 EXT. ERR BACK LOT - NIGHT 139

Megan approaches the car, but Cody's too close to give her time to search the back.

A small utility shed is just in front of the car against the building. She tugs at the door and slips in, closing it behind her as Cody appears around the back corner.

He slows, seeing no one, and cuts the darkness around the lot with his flashlight searching for movement.

140 INT. ERR UTILITY SHED - NIGHT 140

Megan's slouched behind the closed door, waiting in the silence.

141 EXT. ERR BACK LOT - NIGHT 141

Cody pushes forward, gripping his side.

142 INT. ERR UTILITY SHED - NIGHT 142

Megan waits a beat, pushes the door open slowly and peers out. She sees Cody several yards ahead moving away.

143 EXT. ERR BACK LOT - NIGHT 143

Megan slips out of the utility shed.

144 INT. ERR FRONT ENTRANCE - NIGHT 144

Lane races through the front door looking back, scans the lobby and rushes to the back offices.

145 INT. ERR OFFICE HALL - NIGHT 145

Lane moves through the hall, peering into the offices, and stops when she sees the phone in Lee's office. She enters.

146 INT. ERR FRONT ENTRANCE - NIGHT 146

Jimmy slips in scanning the lobby carefully, inching his way forward, gun raised. He heads toward the back offices.

147 INT. ERR OFFICE - NIGHT 147

Lane kneels down behind the desk and lifts the receiver. There's no tone. She taps the hookswitch several times, nothing.

JIMMY (O.S.)  
Where'd you go, darlin?

Lane drops beneath the desk and tucks in tight.

The shadow of Jimmy flickers beneath the desk. On the wall across from her, Lane can see it cut the light, the stretched out shape of him standing in the doorway, still.

Lane covers her mouth, terrified. We hold on her and the shadow, both motionless, for a beat.

Then the shadow shifts and leaves.

148 EXT. ERR PARKING LOT - NIGHT 148

Megan keeps her eyes on Cody as she moves to the passenger side of the car. Lee's Jeep is parked between her car and Cody, slightly blocking her car from Cody's view. \*

She slips her hand around the handle of the car door and opens it slowly.

As soon as she does, the door ajar DINGS loudly, the car interior light illuminates. Megan panics and sees she's left the keys in the ignition. She reaches over swiftly and pulls them out.

Cody turns toward the car.

She freezes, her stomach still resting on the passenger seat, ducked low with the passenger door still open. She's still without the pills.

Pinched between her belly and the passenger seat is the pamphlet Lane had been looking at. Megan's unaware as she slowly attempts to slide back and out of the car. As she does, the pamphlet falls to the pavement. In the dead silence of the lot, it's enough for Cody to hear.

Megan flinches, panicked.

Cody steps slowly towards the car.

CODY

I hear you, girl. You got nowhere to go.

Megan's breath races, desperate for an out. Then she remembers something. She pulls the gift from Lane from between the front seats, opens the box and presses the Trackr button.

Her phone RINGS at the opposite side of the entrance on the edge of the balcony she'd escaped from earlier.

Cody spins and moves towards it. She watches.

Megan kisses the Trackr.

MEGAN

Lane, you genius.

She reaches for the bag in the back seat of the car and hastily makes her way to the entrance door.

149 INT. ERR OFFICE - NIGHT 149

Lane slowly slips out from under the desk to stand. She inches her way toward the door.

150 INT. ERR OFFICE HALL - NIGHT 150

Lane slowly moves her head out of the door to scan the hall. Seeing it's empty she moves out, making her way tight against the wall. She approaches the end of the hall leading out to the lobby.

Again she looks to the right. As she turns left we see Jimmy tightly in frame and her POV as he drives a fist towards her and we jump cut to black.

151 INT. ERR BAR - NIGHT 151

Megan slips into the bar and pulls the pills from the bag. She takes the bottle of scotch, now nearly empty, and pulls the three capsules apart, pouring the powder into the scotch. Before she can finish she hears the entrance door open.

152 INT. ERR ENTRANCE - NIGHT 152

Cody walks in and chucks Megan's phone to the floor making his way down the hall toward the bar, gun poised.

153 INT. ERR BAR - NIGHT 153

Megan shuts the bottle and shakes it, grabs the bag and clears the bar top as best as she can, dropping it down behind the bar and out of sight. She collects herself, takes a breath and steps towards the door.

154 INT. ERR BAR DOORWAY - NIGHT 154

Megan steps out and stands tall. Cody stops short and grins. He walks up to her, Megan feigns collectiveness, and stares at her close and only inches from her face.

CODY

You're not going to run?

MEGAN

You're not going to shoot me?

155 INT. ERR BAR - NIGHT 155

Cody pushes Megan onto a chair at a table and turns to head to the bar. Megan eyes the bottle. He stops short of it and leans against the bar, eyes on her.

CODY

You're not taking that ass off that chair until Jimmy's got his hands around your throat.

Megan looks again at the bottle.

MEGAN

Then we wait. How about a drink?

CODY

How about it?

He walks behind the bar and passes the bottle of scotch. He heads to the back bar instead and grabs a tequila.

MEGAN

I'm my daddy's daughter. Can't say  
no to a scotch.

Her eyes fall on the bottle and his follow.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

It'd take the edge off.

He grabs two glasses from the bar and the bottle and returns to the table. He pours the first glass and she stops him before the second.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

I've got a better idea.

She stands slowly, turning him towards the seat pushing him down into it.

Cody smiles and grips the back of her neck, pulling her face down close to his.

CODY

What are you playing at, huh?  
You've already cost us a lot of  
time fuckin' around. Jimmy will  
show up any second, you can bet  
he's frothin' at the mouth to have  
you join your daddy.

Megan pulls away and picks up the glass he poured.

MEGAN

Not when he hears what I have to  
say. I think I play my cards better  
than Lee did, so maybe we can make  
a deal.

CODY

Jimmy doesn't work like that. There  
won't be a "deal", sweetheart.

He grabs her waist and pulls her closer so she stands between his knees.

CODY (CONT'D)

But maybe you and I can come up  
with something.

MEGAN

Maybe we can.

There's a beat of reluctance before Megan tosses the scotch into her mouth. She puts her hands around his face and brings her mouth to his, pressing her lips against his and letting the scotch fall into it.

He swallows it, and as he does he stands and twists her against the table pushing her against it and kissing her. She pushes him away, slips off the table and heads behind the bar.

MEGAN (CONT'D)  
(gesturing to the laced  
bottle)  
That one's all yours, not my style.

She pulls another bottle of scotch from behind the bar and returns to him, sitting opposite him.

CODY  
You're gonna tease me now?

She takes a swig from the bottle.

MEGAN  
You gonna let a girl drink first?

He grabs his, smiles, and sucks back a big swig as Megan watches.

156 INT. ERR PAVILION - DAY

156 \*

Lane falls to the ground on her knees, holding her gut. Blood spills from her mouth. Jimmy stands above her.

He lifts her back up, she can barely stand.

He pushes her against a wooden pillar in the center of the space, holding her up by her throat. She's been beaten. There's a cut to her temple and cheek bone and her nose is bleeding.

JIMMY  
You know I could kill you right here. Your girl's the only one who can help me, really. You got in with the wrong family...  
(he wipes her hair from her face)  
...didn't you, honey?  
(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I bet you expected some Kumbaya by the fire, happy family reunion, long nights of hot sex with your girl. Didn't count on a run-in with her dad's past.

He drops her. She slides down against the pillar.

LANE

It's futile, all of it. Megan has no idea about cash, or what her dad's been up to for the passed eight years. She knows less than all of you.

There's a satchel on the floor. Jimmy pulls zip ties from it and begins tying her wrists behind the pillar.

JIMMY

That may be so, but I know the kind of guy Lee was. Know he had some kind of plan bringing her out here like this. She might not know all of it, but she's my canary in a coal mine. I'll find out something soon enough.

LANE

So why don't you?

JIMMY

Why don't I what?

LANE

Kill me.

JIMMY

Insurance. Until I find Megan...  
(he pulls a wrench from  
the satchel)  
I'm going to need to trust I lock  
that down.

He pulls the wrench back and drops it to the side of her temple.

157

INT. ERR BAR - DAY

157 \*

Cody and Megan sit across from each other. He pours another glass and takes a drink.

Megan watches him intently.

CODY

How do I know you're telling the truth? For all I know you're lying through your teeth and haven't got a fucking clue where that cash is. Got no reason to trust you.

MEGAN

You think a guy like Jimmy's really going to let you live? Split two million with a fuck-up like you?

Cody's struggling slightly. His movements are slowed, eyes are heavy.

CODY

Jimmy's known me since I was a kid. My dad was his mentor, they're brothers. Go way back. He wouldn't kill me, his parts would be scraping the bed of Green River for miles if he made that mistake. He knows it.

Cody stands, stumbles a bit, then grabs Megan's coat collar and pulls her to standing, pushing her against the bar. He slides her coat off.

CODY (CONT'D)

We'll wait for Jimmy, see what he has to say about all this.

He slides his hand up her shirt and leans in to kiss her. She pushes him away.

He grabs the back of her head and pulls it back, pulling his gun out of his waist.

CODY (CONT'D)

You don't want to piss me off, girl. Ok?

MEGAN

And you don't want to kill me. You do and that cash rots in the place dad left it.

CODY

Bullshit.

MEGAN

I thought we finally found ourselves on the same page, Cody.

He releases her hair and slides his hand back to her chest.

CODY

I thought we did too.

Megan digs a knee into his groin and he drops. She moves away from him to the exit.

CODY (CONT'D)

Bitch!

He struggles to his feet and follows Megan.

158 INT. ERR HALL - DAY

158 \*

Megan rounds the corner with Cody on her tail. Cody reaches for her, knocking her down. She's on her back. Cody slides on top of her, but he's having a hard time holding her down. The drugs are kicking in. He shakes his head. His gun's in his hand and Megan's able to grab it free. She slips from under him and gets to her feet, aiming the gun at his head.

CODY

What the fuck did you do...?

He pulls himself to his knees, looks at Megan and smiles at her shaking hands gripping the gun. She cocks it. He raises his arms and beams. She closes her eyes and pulls the trigger, but there are no bullets.

Cody laughs.

CODY (CONT'D)

Sorry about that. Slipped my mind  
to put in a new clip.

She drops the gun and turns, racing down the hall. Cody stands and follows her, his movements slowed.

Megan races ahead, looking back for Cody. Cody's close behind.

159 INT. ERR POOL - DAY

159 \*

Megan runs through the entrance to the pool and closes the gap between the entrance and the water. Cody reaches for her. Before he can grab her, Megan turns and grips his shirt. Megan falls back into the pool with Cody on top of her.

They come up out of the water. Cody pulls Megan in and pushes her under.

As Megan struggles under the water she sees the blood rising in small swirls from under his arm and she drives a thumb into his wound.

Cody folds, letting her go.

Megan pulls herself out of the water and Cody grips her hair, attempting to push her back down. Megan pushes at his face, struggling, but pulls back and throws a punch to the side of his head.

Cody's knocked back slightly, enough to release his grip on Megan.

Megan twists around to the back of him and grips Cody with her arm, pushing him under.

Cody struggles under her. Resurfacing several times and grabbing behind for Megan, who fights to push him back below the surface.

Eventually, Cody's fight slows and his body goes limp in the water.

Megan releases and pushes away from him, swimming to the pool's edge.

She pulls herself out of the pool and falls back onto the pool side crying.

160 INT. ERR BACK ENTRANCE - DAY 160 \*

Jimmy enters the resort, cutting quickly through the entrance.

JIMMY

Cody!

He stops when he sees Cody's gun Megan had thrown.

He picks it up, then scans the hall and around him before slowly pushing forward.

161 INT. ERR POOL - DAY 161 \*

Megan slowly rises to her feet, looking at Cody's floating body for a beat before turning and heading toward the exit of the pool.

As she nears a concrete pillar, she sees Jimmy step into view just outside the pool. She slips in behind the pillar and tucks up tight against it.

From behind the pillar, on Megan, we see Jimmy stop when he sees Cody.

He enters the pool area. There's a long silence.

He steps closer to Megan along the edge of the pool, checking the space as he does, gun poised. Megan can see his reflection in the widow on the other side of the pool. She watches him move nearly close enough now to see Megan behind the pillar. She shuffles slightly, circling the pillar to stay out of James' sight, but as she does Jimmy catches the reflection too and sees Megan tucked in behind the other side of the pillar.

Megan freezes, and when she sees he's stopped and inching closer toward the pillar, she darts toward the exit. But Jimmy is too quick and manages to grab her by the arm.

She's pulled back and falls to the ground, pulling at James' clutching hand. He laughs and tucks his gun back into his jeans lifting her up.

JIMMY

Slow down now. You're going to have to save all that for later, we got to work together for a bit now.

As he speaks he presses her back tight against him, her neck gripped by his arm and her arm twisted and pulled up painfully behind her.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

You know you two are really starting to impress me with your skills.

As he pushes Megan toward the exit he looks at Cody's body.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

The kid was an idiot but I'd never want to be on the receiving end of that temper. Nicely done, darlin'.

162 EXT. ERR BACK LOT - DAY 162 \*

Jimmy pushes Megan through the snow towards the Pavilion.

163 INT. ERR PAVILION - DAY 163 \*

Lane's POV as the door opens and Jimmy and Megan enter. He throws Megan ahead and she scrambles to her feet to rush to Lane.

Megan lifts Lane's face. Her eyes flutter open.

MEGAN

Lane?! Baby wake up.

JIMMY

Sorry about her face. She doesn't play well with authority, does she?

MEGAN

You fucking asshole.

JIMMY

That's a bit unwarranted, don't you think? She's alive. I could have snapped her neck with those blows. She's still breathing.

Lane looks up at him.

LANE

Fuck you.

Jimmy pulls a chair forward and sits on it near the girls. He smiles down to Lane as he pulls a smoke and a lighter out of the satchel in front of him.

JIMMY

And yet I spared you the pleasure.

Megan turns and lunges toward Jimmy who stands and kicks the chair out of the way as he grabs her by the hair and walks her to the other side of the Pavilion, throwing her down against the wall.

He pulls out his gun and spins it on Lane, approaching Lane and stooping down toward her pressing the nuzzle against her temple. He looks back at Megan as he cocks it.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I'm done fuckin' around! You move an inch and her brains are gonna be all over your fucking face.

He places the gun down next to him and reaches for the satchel, pulling a pair of plastic gloves out and sliding them on his hands.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I used to run with a group of guys back in Texas. Nothing big league, just small time crime.

He pulls out a bag of white powder, a strip of fabric and a bag of hard gel capsules.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

We're not talking mafia class, just the cast-offs from national drug rings wanting to make a buck. There was one guy, though, Santiago Lagos.

As he speaks he pulls out an empty hard gel capsule.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

He came from Ecuador. He was a twisted mother fucker. Headed a group from Spain called The El Ciellos. They got into trouble with the Spanish drug cartel and he fled the country. Set up roots in New Mexico and became a known name in the western drug network. Again, not big time but he had big time roots.

He begins filling one of the capsules with the powder.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

So, you can imagine how beneficial his knowledge was on interrogation tactics. Efforts to extract the truth became much less daunting.

MEGAN

What is this?

JIMMY

Lethal dose of strychnine for a human is about 2 mg per kilogram. I'd say, for that little body, it would only take a hundred mg to do the trick.

He fills the body of the capsule to the brim before putting on the cap.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I like to err on the side of caution.

Megan inches closer but stops herself when Jimmy grabs the gun.

MEGAN

Please don't do this. Don't touch her. I'll do whatever you want, I'll help you...

Jimmy slips the capsule into Lane's mouth and covers it with his hand, grabbing the strip of cloth.

Megan moves forward again.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

No!!

Lane looks at her, her eyes pleading her to stop fighting it. Megan freezes again.

As he speaks, Jimmy takes the strip of cloth and wraps it around her head, the cloth sinking tightly between her teeth.

JIMMY

Careful to keep that cap on your tongue, honey. A little tricky with a mouthful of this, isn't it?

MEGAN

Stop! Please!

JIMMY

These are slow dissolving, I'd say you've got fifteen, maybe twenty minutes before that cap disintegrates.

(he looks at Megan)

You don't want to be here to see that.

He stands and heads towards Megan.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

That about enough time for you? I can't imagine that stash is too far away now, is it?

Megan and Lane's eyes are locked as Jimmy pulls Megan up and leads her out the door.

As Jimmy walks he calls back to Lane.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Don't let that slip passed your throat. There's no helping you after that I'm afraid.

164 EXT. ERR WOODS - DAY 164 \*

Jimmy follows Megan, his gun gripped in his hand. She walks aimlessly through the trees, her expression is panicked and desperate as she strategizes.

JIMMY

You gonna tell me where we're going? Fifteen minutes moves fast.

MEGAN

She doesn't even have that, I'm not a fucking idiot. Neither is she.

JIMMY

Then you better get a move on.

165 INT. ERR PAVILION - DAY 165 \*

Lane's eyes search for anything that could help her. She wriggles to try to get loose.

She looks up slowly, and sees that just above her is a small steel hook.

166 EXT. ERR CHURCH LOT - DAY 166 \*

Jimmy follows Megan through the lot towards the church.

JIMMY

Here? Your old pops wasn't a God fearing man, was he? Seems like the last place he'd have stashed it.

MEGAN

Isn't that the point?

167 INT. ERR PAVILION - DAY 167 \*

Lane slides her body up against the pillar, pushing with her feet and wriggling her arms upward until the back of her head reaches the hook. She attempts to catch the tie of the cloth on the curve. She just misses it.

168 INT. ERR CHURCH FRONT - DAY 168 \*

Megan leads Jimmy in and stands at the end of the aisle closest to the door.

JIMMY

Where is it?

Megan looks around toward the front of the church by the altar and sees a heat vent.

MEGAN

Under the grate.

Jimmy nudges her with the gun and she moves towards the grate. He pushes her down when they approach it.

JIMMY

Open it!

169 INT. ERR PAVILION - DAY 169 \*

Lane attempts to snag the cloth again. This time, the cloth catches and she slides her body downward. Straining to pull the cloth off.

170 INT. ERR CHURCH FRONT - DAY 170 \*

Megan pries at the grate, feigning effort.

JIMMY

Come on!

MEGAN

It's not budging. I can't...

Jimmy throws her to the side, and digs his nails under the edge of the grate. It lifts easily.

As he does, Megan moves quickly away from Jimmy and dives between the pews.

171 INT. ERR PAVILION - DAY 171 \*

Lane slides out of the strip of cloth and slips down to the ground, spitting out the capsule and gagging.

She pulls against the pillar again, her wrists still tightly gripped by the zip-tie.

172 INT. ERR CHURCH FRONT - DAY 172 \*

Jimmy sees the empty vent and spins to follow Megan between the pews.

She's on her stomach. From her POV we see Duke's gun is still beneath the pew a couple rows back.

She scrambles to her feet just missing Jimmy, and throws herself between the back rows closer to the gun.

173 INT. ERR PAVILION - DAY 173 \*

Lane tries to reach the satchel with her foot but it's inches too far.

The chair Jimmy had tossed aside is right next to her. She slips her foot between the legs and attempts to pull it upright. She manages and pushes the chair toward the satchel carefully. She tilts the chair back and sets the leg down in the loop of the satchel's handle, then grips the chair with her feet and pulls the chair carefully towards her. The satchel is dragged a few inches closer.

174 INT. ERR CHURCH FRONT - DAY 174 \*

Megan's on her stomach reaching for the gun. As Jimmy comes up behind her she grips the gun and spins, but Jimmy is on top of her gripping the wrist of her gun hand.

He slams her wrist against the seat hard, once, twice, three times. Megan screams and drops the gun.

175 INT. ERR PAVILION - DAY 175 \*

Lane has managed to pull the satchel close enough to pull it in with her feet. She grips it between her feet and dumps the contents out in front of her.

She sees the lighter Jimmy had used and slips it beneath her shoe. As she slides up the pillar again she pulls the lighter under her foot close to the bottom of the pillar. She moves it farther back with her toes, just close enough for her hands to be able to grip it.

176 INT. ERR CHURCH FRONT - DAY 176 \*

Jimmy is straddling Megan, his hands gripped tightly around her throat.

JIMMY  
Where is the fucking money?

Megan hits at him helplessly, then reaches her hands up pressing her thumbs hard into his eyes. Jimmy remains unmoving for a moment, but screams as she digs them deeper.

He pulls away enough for her to slip from beneath him, choking and gasping for air.

Jimmy attempts to collect himself while Megan rises to her feet and runs for the door.

177 INT. ERR PAVILION - DAY 177 \*

Lane has the lighter gripped in her hand and attempts to strike the spark wheel. She tries a few times unsuccessfully until it finally lights.

She tilts the lighter toward her wrists so the match hovers below the zip-tie, enduring the pain of the flame against her skin and holding fast.

178 EXT. ERR CHURCH LOT - DAY 178 \*

Megan runs through the church lot nearing the tree line. Jimmy stumbles out of the church and sees Megan slip through the pines.

179 EXT. ERR PAVILION - DAY 179 \*

Lane pushes the door open and stumbles out, running through the snow towards the resort.

180 EXT. ERR WOODS - DAY 180 \*

Megan runs through the trees toward the resort. From behind we see Jimmy slip through the tree line and pull his gun.

We're on Megan and hear the BANG of gun fire. She dives to the snow.

181 EXT. ERR BACK LOT - DAY 181 \*

More gun shots in the distance as Lane reaches the entrance. At the sound she falls to the ground and processes.

She rises to her feet again and races to the door.

182 INT. ERR BAR - DAY 182 \*

Lane runs into the bar and stops, her eyes panning the space. She stops at the sight of something we can't see and races forward out of frame.

183 EXT. ERR WOODS - DAY 183 \*

Megan's on her stomach, covering her ears. She lifts her head slowly and turns to see Jimmy just yards away. His gun drops to his side. He approaches her as she sits up.

JIMMY

I've got one bullet left, Megan.

He pulls her to her feet and pushes her forward.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

There's something I'm dying to show you first.

184 EXT. ERR WOODS - DAY 184 \*

Jimmy guides Megan through the trees. There's a trail of blood cutting through the snow ahead. Jimmy pushes Megan through it as she looks anxiously around.

They come to the crest of a small hill where her eyes fall on Lee's body.

She falls to her knees, crying.

Jimmy pushes her down and drags her next to it, shoving her head down next to his.

JIMMY

Just one moment of cooperation could have saved you. Now you're not even a day behind your old man, pushing through to perdition. Your girlfriend dead by now, and grateful for it after what she would have gone through while you were *fucking* around with me.

(he cocks the gun and holds it to her forehead)

Go to hell, the both of you.

We hold on Megan's face, then we're on Jimmy. A gun shot CRACKS and echoes through the forest.

James' face is expressionless.

On Megan again, lying back in the snow, blood spray on her face, her breath caught in her throat.

Then we're on Lane, standing in the trees a distance away gripping Roman's gun in shaking hands.

Jimmy spurts blood from his mouth and falls to his knees, a gun shot wound to the heart.

He falls forward. Megan sits up next to him and spins to see Lane who races toward her, falling next to her and pulling her in close.

LANE

Are you ok?

She looks at her carefully.

MEGAN

How did you manage...?

LANE

I improvised...where's the other one?

MEGAN

I guess I did the same thing.

Lane smiles and kisses her forehead, Megan pulls her in tightly. They hold each other for a moment, looking down at Lee.

LANE

Come on, let's get out of here.  
You're freezing.

She pulls Megan to stand and helps her forward.

185

INT. CABIN TWELVE - DAY

185

Megan sits next to the fireplace. Both of them are in dry, clean clothes.

Their suitcases are by the door.

Lane moves out of the bedroom with a handful of items and drops them on the table. As she passes, Megan grabs her hand and pulls her in.

MEGAN

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

Lane kneels down in front of her.

LANE

This was just a case of wrong place, wrong time. This weekend didn't define you...and it didn't define your dad.

MEGAN

I'm convinced otherwise on the latter.

Lane stands and moves toward a bag she's packing at the table.

LANE

I'm pretty sure you're dad didn't plan on his weekend with you turning out the way it did. I think he genuinely wanted to say sorry, before he...

Megan looks into the fire, fighting back tears and stands.

MEGAN

We should go. Police should be out here soon. Thank God you're more tech savvy than me and got that line up again or we'd be walking out of here.

She puts on a coat and heads toward the door.

186

EXT. ERR CABIN TWELVE PORCH - DAY

186

Lane steps down from the porch, Megan steps out the door and moves to follow Lane, but she stops at the sight of the wood carved bird on the wood pile. It's slipped nearly out of sight.

She lifts it and examines it.

LANE

What's that?

MEGAN

My dad, he used to...The treasure hunts and the clues he set up when I was a kid. He'd always leave a marker near the clue. A bird. That's how I knew he'd hidden something.

Lane rejoins her on the porch as Megan lowers down to the wood pile and removes the logs. She finds the folded up piece of paper.

She opens it and reads it silently, her eyes welling.

She stands and looks at Lane, handing her the paper and walking off the porch.

Lane looks down at it.

Through the following voice over, we're on Megan as she makes her way down the road and back towards the resort.

LEE (V.O.)

Magpie, I'm doing this quick.  
Nothing elaborate this time. That  
place I danced with your Momma, you  
and Henry Mancini...I hope you  
never have to read this. If you  
are, I'm sorry. I should have fixed  
all this sooner. I love you. Dad.

Lane looks up to see Megan has made her way down the lane.  
She follows.

187 EXT. ERR BACK LOT - DAY 187

Megan marches through the back lot, Lane close behind.

Behind the resort, next to the entrance, is the gazebo Lane had ran to earlier.

She grabs the door handle and opens it slowly, stepping in.

188 INT. ERR GAZEBO - DAY 188

Megan steps in looking around. She skirts the wall.

Lane steps in. She's still holding the note and wood carving.

Suddenly Megan steps back at the sight of the small, silver magpie pendant hanging from the vent cover.

She stares for a moment before lowering and carefully pulling the chain out and up to examine it.

LANE

What's that?

MEGAN

Dad bought it for me for my fifteenth birthday...I gave it back when I left for my aunt's a year later. Threw it at him that night as he stood in the door before I walked away. I couldn't get that look on his face out of my head for years. I broke his heart.

She slips it around her neck and slides her fingers along the vent cover.

LANE

Here.

Lane digs in her bag and pulls out a dime, handing it to Megan.

She works the screws off and lifts the cover off the wall.

She reaches in and pulls out the canvas bag Lee had placed there.

She looks up at Lane and unzips the bag, opening it. The bag is filled with bound stacks of cash. She lifts one out of the bag.

We hold on her face for a long beat as she processes, fighting back tears.

MEGAN

This whole time...it was...

Lane joins her and peers in the bag.

LANE

It was here the whole time.

MEGAN

I thought it was...

Her words are broken by tears.

Lane pulls her in.

LANE

This is why he wanted you out here.

Megan cries into her for a moment.

MEGAN  
 (attempting to collect  
 herself)  
 Fuck...Dad...

LANE  
 (looking at the bag of  
 cash)  
 That's a lot of "I'm sorry's" right  
 there.

MEGAN  
 What am I supposed to do with all  
 this? How do we...?

LANE  
 My horse for a kingdom?

Megan pulls the wood carving from Lane's hand, examining it  
 closely. The intricate grooves and details. She rubs her  
 finger along them.

MEGAN  
 You got sloppy in your old age...  
 (more tears)  
 I didn't get to say I'm sorry.

LANE  
 What would you have to be sorry  
 for?

MEGAN  
 ...Wasted time.

Lane pulls her in.

189

EXT. ERR FRONT LOT - DAY

189

Megan and Lane head back to the trail leading to the cabins  
 with the bag in tow.

We pull back with a drone shot.

LANE (V.O.)  
 He came through for you in the end,  
 didn't he?

MEGAN (V.O.)  
 He did...my horse for a home. I'll  
 take that.

LANE (V.O.)  
 That's a mighty fine plan, Hughes.

MEGAN (V.O.)

And maybe a vacation. A long, hot vacation with all the sunsets. No phones.

LANE (V.O.)

No phones? Wow...can I make a suggestion?

MEGAN (V.O.)

What's that?

LANE (V.O.)

Maybe we stay away from resorts for a while. They're not all the rest and relaxation folks make them out to be, are they?

190	EXT. DENVER, COLORADO - NIGHT	190	
	Establishing shot of the city. Music plays.		
191	EXT. MEGAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT	191	
	Establishing shot of apartment.		
192	INT. MEGAN'S KITCHEN - NIGHT	192	
	Megan's house is decorated for New Years.		*
	Party goes mingle. Megan's in a formal dress laughing and conversing with her guests.		* *
	She runs to the oven and pulls appetizers out.		*
193	INT. MEGAN'S HOUSE ENTRANCE - NIGHT	193	*
	Lane has just entered with an arm load of groceries.		
	Megan runs to her side relieving her of some of the bags.		
	MEGAN (she kisses her) Life saver, baby. Thank you.		
	They walk back to the kitchen.		

194 INT. MEGAN'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

194

LANE

They had goat cheese, but were out of brie. And more red, a lot more red.

MEGAN

Tahini?

LANE

Mmhmm. And a bulk supply of pretzels.

MEGAN

You're good.

Megan pulls Lane in and kisses her.

\*

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Party was getting cold without you.

LANE

I love you.

\*

MEGAN

That's it that's all.

\*

LANE

That's it that's all...We made it.

\*

\*

MEGAN

We sure did. Wouldn't have done it without you. Any of it.

Lane looks down at the magpie necklace now draped around Megan's neck. She lifts it up and looks at it.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Might have had a little help from someone else out there, too.

Lane kisses Megan.

LANE

He raised one hell of a woman.

They stare at each other for a beat. From between them we see a shelf with a framed photo.

LANE (CONT'D)

Now how about that red? Traffic was crazy.

Megan pulls away and their conversation slowly fades, taken by the music.

We slowly pull in to the photo. A newer copy of the same picture of Lee, Tracey and Megan. Next to it is Lee's wood carving of the bird, and another bird that looks as if it was newly carved.

We hold for a moment.

CUT TO BLACK.