

76 INT/EXT. TOM'S PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT 76

Beth pulls the truck around to face Claude and Dicky, the headlights on them as Dicky struggles. She REVS the engine, getting Claude's attention, then throws the truck into gear, heading right at them. Claude's eyes go wide and he drops Dicky, diving out of the way of the truck.

The pickup stops just short of running them over. Dicky jumps up and climbs in.

Beth throws the truck into reverse and they pull away as Claude stands in the headlights, watching them go.

77 INT/EXT. TOM'S PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT 77

Beth and Dicky race around the corner and pull onto an empty road.

BETH
He's gonna kill you.

DICKY
Don't worry. You're still first in line.

Beth can't help but smile.

78 EXT. LUNCHEONETTE - PARKING LOT - NIGHT 78

Beth uses a key to open the backdoor.

79 INT. LUNCHEONETTE - KITCHEN - NIGHT 79

Dicky and Beth sit on the metal countertops in the dark, the only light comes from a red exit sign and the outdoor security lights. Dicky holds a bag of ice on his bruised face and drinks from a paperbag.

START



DICKY
You can't just show up at my mom's like that.

BETH
She loves me.

DICKY
She used to.

Beth laughs. He holds out the bag to Beth. She hesitates, then shakes her head.

DICKY

You going to meetings with your father now?

BETH

Sure. We're best friends.

DICKY

I been getting clean, too.

BETH

I see that.

DICKY

You know what I mean. Just this now.

BETH

They piss test you at the fish store?

DICKY

That's temporary.

He puts his hand on her thigh. She looks at it. He leans in, tries to kiss her neck, but she pushes him away.

BETH

What'd that guy want? You owe him money?

DICKY

Who?

Off her look.

DICKY

Don't worry about it.

He puts his hand back on her thigh and walks it up slowly.

BETH

I'm not gonna fuck you.

DICKY

You sure?

BETH

Yeah.

DICKY

Then what'd you bring me here for?

She stops his hand with hers.

BETH
I saw you on the water last night.
What was in the trap?

Dicky stands up and walks out through the swinging doors.

80 INT. LUNCHEONETTE - NIGHT

80

Beth follows Dicky out into the dining room.

BETH
What's the matter? You on your
period?

DICKY
Whatever you think you saw, forget
it.

BETH
Just tell me. I know you want to.

DICKY
I got married. You know that?

Beth is surprised.

DICKY (CONT'D)
Didn't just wait around for you.

Dicky is deadly serious. Beth looks at him and starts to
laugh.

DICKY (CONT'D)
That's funny?

BETH
(still laughing)
No.

DICKY
Laugh it up.

BETH
You work on that speech all day?
Where's this wife of yours? She
waiting at home in your mom's
basement?

DICKY
It didn't work out.

BETH
Yeah, well...

DICKY
Know what your fucking problem is?

BETH
What?

Dicky grinds his teeth.

BETH
Go on. Tell me what my fucking
problem is.

DICKY
If you were too good for this
place, you wouldn't be here.

They face one another, silhouetted in the picture window by
the outdoor security lights.

BETH
I'm leaving.

DICKY
Right. So what do you want from
me?

BETH
Nothing. You obviously can't help
me. It's fine.

She walks back towards the kitchen. He follows her, stepping
in and blocking her path.

DICKY
You think I'm stupid, but I'm not.

She laughs.

DICKY
Why don't you just say it?

BETH
Alright. I need some money.

DICKY
Get a job.

BETH
I need it quicker than that.

DICKY
Ask your father.

BETH
I can't. And he doesn't have any,
anyway.

DICKY
(snickering)
Right.

BETH
Forget it.

She tries to push past him. He grabs her arm and stops her.

DICKY
We both know why you're here. This
hasn't changed. It never will.

BETH
Let go of me.

He sees the fury in her eyes, and softens his grip. He tries
to gently touch her face.

DICKY
It's alright.

BETH
Don't touch me.

She slaps his hand away and they stand eye-to-eye.

BETH
There is nothing between us. And
there never will be.

DICKY
It's weed.

BETH
What?

DICKY
Comes down from Canada. I pick it
up and drop it on the mainland.

Beth's mouth curls into a smile.

← END

81 INT. LUNCHEONETTE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

81

Beth brings over a pie from the walk in.

DICKY
Five, six pounds at a time

She glares at him. He feigns modesty, covering his crotch with the curtain.

DICKY
Be patient.

He shuts off the shower and she hands him a towel. He walks out into the other room.

116 INT. CLAPBOARD HOUSE - BASEMENT - DUSK

116

Dicky looks for clothes while Beth looks on.

START



BETH
What if we stuck around for a bit?

DICKY
The fuck are you talking about?

BETH
Give it a few more weeks, maybe see how things go.

DICKY
What things?

She hesitates.

DICKY
You don't think this is gonna work?

BETH
I don't know.

He takes her in his arms. She looks uncomfortable.

DICKY
I'm gonna take care of you. Both of you.

BETH
Be realistic.

DICKY
(playful)
What for?

BETH
We have fun. We always did. But maybe that's it?

He lets her go.

DICKY
Why are you being a bitch?

BETH
We need to take a step back.

DICKY
Why? What happened? What did I do?

BETH
I can't play house with you anymore. This isn't high school.

DICKY
I know that. This is real. We can do this.

BETH
No, you can't.

She shakes her head. Dicky is hurt.

DICKY
I'm not the one with some random guy's baby inside me.

BETH
What's that supposed to mean?

DICKY
You're little miss responsible now? Give me a break.

BETH
You're an asshole.

DICKY
Get out.

She doesn't move. He clears the coffee table with a violent swing.

DICKY
You worthless bitch. Get the fuck out of here!

She runs up the steps. He watches her go, seething.

 End

117 EXT. CLAPBOARD HOUSE - DUSK

117

Beth runs down the front steps and into the street. As the house recedes, tears run down her face.