

MISSOURI / ELI

SCENE # 11
18.

WHITE Revision - 4-3-09

ELI

No I didn't! I'm gonna-- I got the ledger, I'm gonna get this shit, and when they're gonna have to listen to me, I'm gonna come back, I'm gonna--

JASON

You bailed on me.

Jason holds up his hands, which have been cut off and are squinting blood.

Eli SHOUTS--

INT. TRANSMARRO BIRD -- NIGHT

--And wakes up suddenly from the dream. He is pulled over on the side of a Missouri back road, all that is the same-- except there are strange red and blue lights all around him. Before he can orient himself, a LOUD TAP on his windshield makes him SHOUT AGAIN.

START

ELI

Aagh!

It's a PATROLLER. Eli is both startled, and scared that it's a cop.

PATROLLER

Roll down your window, sir.

Eli fumbles a bit, his power window eventually sliding down.

The Patroller looks at Eli's forehead. Then his sleeve. Eli tries to act as normal as possible. But obviously he's a little rattled.

PATROLLER (CONT'D)

What'd you do, pull over for a nap, sir?

ELI

Yes, I'm-- I'm sorry, I just had a-- long day-- I didn't realize how tired I was-- I haven't eaten-- I just thought the safe thing was to pull over.

PATROLLER

You been drinking?

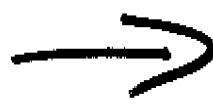
ELI

No, officer.

PATROLLER

(re: forehead bandage)
What happened to you?

MISSOURI / ELI / NNB CASTING



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SCENE # 19. / 2

ELI

Oh this?

PATROLLER

And your shirt looks like it's burned.

ELI

All I can say is, don't let my wife use the barbecue.

Eli laughs a forced laugh. It's met with absolute silence.

PATROLLER

License and registration, sir.

ELI

I'm sorry, did I do something wrong?

PATROLLER

License and registration, please.

Eli reaches into his wallet and gives his license to the Patroller.

PATROLLER (CONT'D)

Your registration, please.

ELI

Okay.

Eli reaches over and pops the glove compartment. The light comes on, illuminating two things-- an envelope with the registration and a 9mm pistol.

Eli's eyes BULGE. He whips out the registration and SLAMS the glove compartment shut quickly, checking to see if the Patroller has seen it. It doesn't seem like he has. Eli hands him the registration.

The Patroller reviews the document deliberately, making Eli sweat.

PATROLLER

This says Jason Keller.

ELI

It's my cou-- it's my cousin's car, sir.

An impossibly long beat goes by as the Patroller considers Eli's story.

PATROLLER

You can't pull over on this road, sir. It's posted about four miles back. It's for your own safety.

(MORE)

MISSOURA/ELI

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PATROLLER (CONT'D)

'Scuse the french, but people drive down this road like their ass is on fire and they're looking for a swimming pool. I see a lot of accidents. A lot of real bad ones.

The Patroller watches as Delia and Kole drive by, fast, in the white cargo van. We realize that this scene took place earlier.

PATROLLER (CONT'D)

Look, up ahead, you got Byrnesville, but the next hotel ain't gonna be for a while. Eureka's out on the 44. Should probably try that. There isn't anything between it and us besides this road and the good Lord above.

He hands Eli back his materials.

PATROLLER (CONT'D)

Careful out there, Eli.

Eli watches the Patroller back to his car, and watches as he eventually pulls a U-Turn back on to the road.

Eli puts the registration back in the glove compartment, next to the ledger and the pistol. He lets out a deep sigh.

~~INT. HAMPTON KITCHEN -- EARLIER~~

~~The sun is low in the sky as Wes and Rachel are getting food out of the fridge. Mary and Paul sit at the table.~~

~~PAUL~~

~~Shouldn't we wait, Wes? I mean, come on, we shouldn't raid the guy's fridge.~~

~~WES~~

~~If you're hungry, you're hungry. We'll just have some sandwiches. You know Grandpa, he wouldn't want us to starve.~~

~~(then)~~

~~This apple pie looks good, I wish I could have a piece.~~

~~Rachel has been sneaking glances at Wes' well-developed body as he's been working.~~

~~RACHEL~~

~~Why can't you?~~

MISSOURA/ELI
END

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MISSOURA / ELI

WHITE Revision - 4-3-09

SCENE # 2

67.

WES (CONT'D)

You fucking ass--

But Wes can't get up, he's pinned down.

START

ELI

Get up. Get to your feet.

Eli's pointing both guns at him now.

ELI (CONT'D)

Move, we're gonna move back into that back room, with her...

Wes, hands up, moves towards the pantry, never facing away from Eli. Eli watches him carefully, checking out the front to see if anyone else is going to burst in.

ELI (CONT'D)

Who else is out there? They part of your team?

WES

Team? What team? What the fuck are you talking about?

ELI

Yes or no, asshole, I've got the gun here. Both of them.

Wes looks back at Mary, and again, the food on the shelves.

WES

Look, I don't know who you are, or why you're here, but that's my grandpa out there, you've all been infec--

ELI

Get in there. I'm watching you.

Wes backs into the pantry.

Eli's trying to talk through his EARS RINGING, which makes everything he says TOO LOUD.

ELI (CONT'D)

Your grandpa. Come on, asshole. You expect 'em to believe that's your grandpa out there?

(laughs)

Ole Grandpa out for some smack? What's he got, some Geritol he's trying to fence with Floyd and Wallace? Come on! Who's he with? How's he moving it?

MISSOURA / ELI



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MISSOURA / ELI

SCENE # 2/2
68.

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WES

He-- you all, you're poisoned-- you don't know what you're talking--

ELI

Bullshit, bullshit, bullshit! You're trying to mess with me. You're all trying to mess with me! Look at me-- Look what I've been through! You think I'm gonna let you stop me now?

WES

I'm telling you the truth!

ELI

Oh, and who was the chick, then? Was that your black auntie that said she worked for the government?

WES

I've never seen her before in my life!

ELI

Oh, right, right! What is this, a comedy hour! You think I'm an idiot???

WES

I'm starting to, you dick!
(then, off his look)
I've never seen her, I've never seen you, I just-- look, look, my brother's gonna die if you don't help us!

Eli checks back out the front.

ELI

One big happy family, huh?!

He's suddenly serious, putting the gun up in Wes' face.

ELI (CONT'D)

I want to know what it is, where it is, and your contact. I want to know how you monetize it, how you move it.

Wes takes a beat. He doesn't know what to do.

WES

I don't know. What the fuck. You're talking about.

ELI

The drugs, god damn it!
(MORE)



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MISSOURA / ELI

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SCENE # 2/3
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ELI (CONT'D)

I've got the ledger-- Cocaine!
Meth! Heroin! Whatever you have,
it's mine, understand!

Eli looks a little wobbly on his feet.

WES

What drugs. What ledger? Look, man,
you're poisoned, just like them,
you've all gone fucking bananas!

ELI

Enough of that! Enough of that! I
know what I'm doing! I want the god
damned truth! Where is it???

WES

Look, pal, here's the truth for you--
if there were drugs at this farm, I
would have taken them by now. I
grew up here. You know how fucking
boring this place is? You want
something valuable? You want thirteen
chickens? How about an ass load of
corn feed? How about a tractor with
a broken axle?

(then)

I don't know what in the hell has
gotten into you, I don't know what
in the hell has gotten into all of
you, but my brother's downstairs
dying while you're wasting my time.
Do whatever you want, but you're not
going to hurt Mary here--

Wes raps the M16 out of Eli's hand.

WES (CONT'D)

And you're not gonna take my grandpa's
M16.

Eli blinks slowly, then almost falls onto Wes.

WES (CONT'D)

Whoa, whoa! Get the fuck off me!

ELI

I don't feel... good...

WES

That's because you're poisoned, you
dumb shit! I keep telling you that
but you're not listening! None of
you are listening to me! Look, you're
shot in the gut, you're bleeding all
over the place!

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70.

Eli looks at his shirt, stained red. He notices his khakis are all bloodied on one side.

ELI

You shot me!

WES

I was the only one without a gun!
Now, go on-- search the grounds for the pot of gold, but I'd watch my back, because my grandpa used to be Special Forces, and he's more bat shit than you right now!

ELI

What are you gonna do?

WES

Fuck you care? I'm gonna get the hell out of here, and shoot anyone I see before I hit the road. Starting with you if you don't get the hell out of my face.

Wes leans down and tries to revive Mary. Eli hasn't moved. Wes looks over his shoulder at him.

WES (CONT'D)

Get out of here!

END

~~EXT. HAMPTON FARM ROOF -- MOMENTS LATER~~

~~CLOSE UPS on Grandpa's night vision goggles. A new nine volt battery is being slid carefully inside. The power switch is flicked. But it's not working.~~

~~Grandpa shakes it frustrated.~~

~~EXT. HAMPTON FARM -- CONTINUOUS~~

~~We're at the back of the farmhouse, the CAMERA a subjective walking POV. It's Eli, and he's woozy, and scared, and paranoid, and eager, and anxious-- all at the same time.~~

~~He has his 9mm drawn, but it's so shaky that he's not going to be scaring anyone with it.~~

~~He walks by the ladder we saw earlier, undoubtedly the ladder that Grandpa has used, and comes to the corner of the house. From here he has a good look across the yard.~~

~~The only thing standing between him and the barn, where we know Kole is with Shaheed, is about a hundred yard run, past Eli's car which has--~~

~~Eli blinks, trying to see in the half light-- arrows in the tires?~~

MISSOURA / ELI

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