

FROM THE TOP ROPE

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. A TRAILER PARK - DAY

A well-maintained, but faded sign reads "Sunny Day Trailer Park. No fireworks after 10 PM."

Colorful balloons are tied to a the mailbox of the TURNER FAMILY trailer home.

EXT. TURNER FAMILY BACKYARD - DAY

MACY TURNER'S 10th birthday party is in full swing. All the little girls are in their frilliest party dresses.

MACY

Mom! Why are you sitting? Where's the cake? You're having another beer? How many is that?

LUCY TURNER (30, heavy) rolls her eyes at her daughter.

LUCY

Macy, you are the *nervousest* child I've ever seen. Just calm down. Everybody is having a great time, darling.

MACY

"Nervousest"? That's not a word! You can't make up words! We're almost out of grape drink! I knew you didn't get enough of grape. You got more cherry because you like cherry! The party is ruined!

Macy runs away, nervously smiling at her friends. ABBY (30's, heavy) laughs loudly.

ABBY

You're a rascal, Lucy. That child ain't Frankie's! Fess up. Who's the real daddy?

Lucy joins her neighbors in a hearty laugh. Macy heads over to her father, FRANKIE (30's, heavy) who's sitting in a lawn chair next to a smoking barbecue with his pals.

MACY

Dad! Mom's having another beer. Don't you think she's had enough?

FRANKIE

Your mom's having fun, let her be.
You want a beer?

MACY

I'm 10.

FRANKIE

10? You sure? You always seem older
to me.

MACY

You spent all morning putting up
"Happy 10th Birthday Macy" signs.

FRANKIE

That reminds me. Your brothers put
something special together for you,
sweetheart.

MACY

(shocked)

No. No. Please tell me you're not
serious. You promised they'd be
far, far away from my party.

FRANKIE

I know, hon, but they wanted it to
be a surprise. You know how they
are. Couple of little devils those
boys.

MACY

Yes. I know how they are. Devils.

(shouting)

Party's over! Go home! Please leave
in an orderly fashion, no pushing.
This is an emergency!

Lucy bustles over dragging her lawn chair.

LUCY

Hush your mouth!

(to the guests)

Ya'll just keep on having fun!
Frankie! Get off your butt and get
them burgers off the fire. And you,
young lady, can help me bring out
the cake for your friends.

Lucy drags a protesting Macy into the trailer home as
Frankie's friends rib him.

FRANKIE
 Alright shut up, ya'll help me
 fetch them burgers.

INT. TURNER KITCHEN - DAY

Lucy is gathering paper plates, napkins, etc.

MACY
 But Mom, they're going to ruin my
 party!

LUCY
 Macy Turner. They are your kin!
 They love you! They worked hard on
 this and you show them how much you
 appreciate it.

Macy closes her eyes with a serene look on her face.

LUCY (CONT'D)
 Hon? You okay?

MACY
 (quietly)
 I'm in my happy place.

LUCY
 I don't know where that is, but
 it'd better be south of the Mason-
 Dixon line. Now come on with them
 plates.

EXT. TURNER FAMILY BACKYARD - A SHORT TIME LATER

After lunch, the tables have been pushed back and everyone
 has their chairs set around a homemade wrestling ring.

COLLIE (12) wearing a tuxedo T-shirt, enters the ring banging
 a trashcan lid as everyone hoots and cheers.

COLLIE
 Ladies and gentlemen! Boys and
 girls! Welcome to the House of
 Thunder!

Big cheers from the crowd interrupt Macy's desperate attempt
 to return to her happy place.

LUCY
 Macy! Stop being in a happy place
 and watch the show!

Macy reluctantly opens one eye and cringes.

COLLIE

In this corner, the evil, the vile,
the ugly, The McNasty Brothers!

THE MCNASTY BROTHERS (13, fat) wearing makeshift turbans and ski masks stride out from behind the fence to the good-natured jeers and boos of the crowd.

COLLIE (CONT'D)

And making their wrestling debut,
fighting for the Sunny Day
Wrestling Heavyweight Title...

Collie holds up the "championship belt", his father's hernia truss. The crowd goes wild, Macy clamps a hand over her mouth.

COLLIE (CONT'D)

The greatest wrestlers of all time,
the amazing Trailer Trash Boys!

LUKE TURNER (12) and CLARENCE TURNER (11) roar from the roof of the Turner trailer. Shirtless, wearing capes made of beach towels they both dive into the ring, their falls cushioned by the bed mattresses on the ground.

MACY

That was fun. Let's have some cake.

LUCY

Hush now, hon. They're just getting
started.

Collie brings the combatants into the center of the ring.

COLLIE

You all know the rules. No kicking
in the balls, no hair pulling and
no spitting.

The young boys play their parts perfectly, glaring at each other as the crowd cheers.

MCNASTY #1

(whispering)

This is gonna be great, fellas!

LUKE

(whispering)

Told ya.

CLARENCE
 (whispering)
 Let's give 'em a good show, boys!

Clarence winks at the McNasty Brothers, they wink back smiling.

MCNASTY #1
 We don't care about rules!

He shoves Clarence and Collie struggles to keep the wrestlers apart.

FRANKIE
 Hey, that's not fair. Come on, ref!

MACY
 Mom! Dad thinks it's for real.

LUCY
 Did you see that? The fight ain't even started yet! BOO!

The match is very expertly choreographed with lots of exciting, acrobatic moves coming from The Trailer Trash Boys. Then, the McNasty Brothers cheat, both coming into the ring at the same time!

FRANKIE
 Cheaters! Cheaters! Ref, he didn't get tagged! Only one can be in the ring at a time!

The McNasty Brothers toss Collie out of the ring!

The young girls shriek with fear.

The McNasty Brothers are ganging up on Clarence as he desperately tries to tag his brother.

MACY
 Mom, this is getting out of hand.

LUCY
 Luke! Get in there and help your brother!

Lucy stands, her butt wedged in the lawn chair.

With a herculean effort, Clarence dives to make the tag! Luke jumps in and the two boys go to work on the McNastys. The two McNasty Brothers secretly stuff ketchup packets in their mouths and spew what looks like blood all over the screaming, party dress wearing girls in the front row.

MACY

Oh no! I'm so sorry! We'll cover
the dry-cleaning!

EARL (30's) tries to console his crying daughter.

EARL

Frankie, your boys are making a
mess.

FRANKIE

Shut your pie-hole, Earl!

The Trailer Trash Boys are setting up their finishing move by
climbing to the top rope of the rickety ring.

LUKE

And now, we're gonna finish you
McNasty Brothers for good!

CLARENCE

We call this THE MACY!

LUKE

Happy Birthday, lil sis!

MACY

(giving up)
Of course. What else?

Earl snatches the two boys by the back of their pants before
they can execute their big move.

CLARENCE

Leggo, damnit!

LUKE

You son-of-a-bitch! You turn us
loose!

EARL

You little bastards! Look what you
done to my little girl's dress!

FRANKIE

Who you calling bastards, you
bastard!

The two boys quickly have Earl in a painful wrestling hold.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

(laughing)
That'll teach ya to keep out of my
family's business!

ANOTHER DAD punches Frankie and it's mayhem! Soon everyone is fighting someone, the cake is flying and even the neighborhood dogs get into it.

Macy calmly walks over to the cooler and pulls out a beer.

MACY
Happy birthday to me.

INT. CROWDED BAR - NIGHT

SUBTITLE: "20 Years Later..."

MACY (30's) drains the last of her club soda and sighs.
KARINA (30's) signals the bartender for another round.

KARINA
What's with you today?

MACY
Nothing. I'm fine.

KARINA
No you're not. You're miles away.

MACY
Okay, but don't make a big deal about it. It's my birthday.

KARINA
What? You're birthday! Why didn't you tell me?

MACY
It's just a day. Just a regular Wednesday.

KARINA
You're not fooling me. You're upset and you need to talk.

MACY
No I don't.

KARINA
It's Tuesday.

MACY
It is? Wow, that really sucks. You're right. I do need to talk. I don't know why I'm so...

KARINA
(interrupting)
He's on the move.

MACY
Now? I was just ready to open up.

A BUSINESS MAN (50's) tosses a few bills on the bar and waves at the bartender as he makes his way through the crowd toward the door. Karina follows with Macy dragging her feet behind her.

KARINA
Will you come on?

MACY
I'm coming.
(smiling at bartender)
Thank you! Have a good night!

EXT. SIDEWALK OUTSIDE BAR - NIGHT

Karina is keeping an eye on the Business Man as Macy follows her.

MACY
Do you think he was checking me out?

KARINA
Who?

MACY
The bartender.

KARINA
I don't think so.

MACY
He was checking me out. I've got a headache from staring at him out of the corner of my eyes.

KARINA
You look really creepy when you do that.

The Business Man looks at the two and reaches into his jacket. Karina whips out her gun and badge.

KARINA (CONT'D)
FBI! DON'T MOVE!

MACY
 (startled)
 Jeez, what? Oh, yeah! Me too! What she said!

She holds up her badge.

The Business Man slowly puts both hands in the air.

BUSINESS MAN
 Easy, ladies. Just reaching for my cellphone.

MACY
 The only bars you're going to see are on your prison cell!

BUSINESS MAN AND KARINA
 What?

MACY
 You know, bars on your cellphone?

KARINA
 Just cuff him.
 (into radio)
 Team Delta to actual. Bring it in.

Macy pulls out her handcuffs.

MACY
 It sounded a lot cooler in my head.

The Business Man smiles and holds his hands out to be cuffed, but suddenly shoves Macy away and runs.

KARINA
 (into radio)
 He's running! West on Prospect!

MACY
 Oh no you're not!

She fires a taser into the Business Man's back, he goes down shaking.

KARINA
 What did you do that for? We could've run him down easy.

MACY
 I just bought this suit, I am not going to get all sweaty.

KARINA
(laughing)
You're crazy, you know that? Here
comes the boss.

An SUV with flashing lights roars up and more FBI AGENTS swarm out scooping up the still-shaking criminal and shoving him in the car.

SPECIAL AGENT O'BRIEN (40's) approaches.

O'BRIEN
Excessive, but effective. Nice
work, Agent Turner. Agent Hanks.

MACY
Thank you, sir.

KARINA
Yessir, thank you.

O'BRIEN
Paperwork done before shift end
tonight. Agent Turner, my office 7
AM.

MACY
(nervous)
It's not my taser, sir. I was just
carrying it for a friend and it
misfired. They do that sometimes.

O'BRIEN
It's not about that. 7 AM.

MACY
Yessir.

He gets back in the SUV with the other agents and it roars away.

MACY (CONT'D)
Am I in trouble? Do you think I'm
in trouble?

KARINA
Probably not. He always sounds
pissed off. Come on, we've got to
do our reports.

MACY
Let's get a real drink first.

KARINA
We can't. We're still on duty.

MACY
Come on, it's my birthday!

KARINA
One drink. Happy birthday.

MACY
I've got an idea! Let's get our laptops and do our reports here! It'll be just like in college. Drinking, doing our homework, flirting with boys.

KARINA
One drink. Then we go back to the office.

MACY
What good is it to have a gun and a badge if you can't do whatever you want?

INT. SAME CROWED BAR - HALF A DRINK LATER

Karina and Macy are sitting at the bar again.

KARINA
Before we were interrupted by criminal activity you were about to tell me why you're in such a blue mood.

MACY
Birthdays remind me of home.

KARINA
So? You should be spending it with family.

MACY
Not my family.

KARINA
What's the deal there? You never talk about your family.

MACY
It's complicated. I didn't really get along with them growing up. They're good people.

(MORE)

MACY (CONT'D)

I love them, I just can't stand to be around them. Does that make me a bad person? I'm a bad person. Am I a bad person?

KARINA

Of course not. My family makes me crazy too. Nobody can make you nuts like your own family.

Macy's cellphone plays the stabbing music from "Psycho", her caller ID reads: "Them!"

MACY

Speaking of nuts.

She puts her ringing phone back in her purse.

KARINA

You're not going to take it? On your birthday?

MACY

You're right.

She downs the rest of her drink.

MACY (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Hi.

EXT. TURNER TRAILER FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

Lucy is sitting on the front porch as Luke and Clarence laugh loudly while messing around with a bugzapper. Both brothers have really grown. Both are very tall and very muscular.

LUCY

Happy birthday, sweetheart!
(screaming)

Boys! Say Happy Birthday for pete sake!

She holds out the phone to them.

CLARENCE AND LUKE

Happy birthday, Macy!

CLARENCE

You stuck up little snot.

LUKE

Yeah, hope you get that bug out
your ass this year.

They snicker and then cheer loudly as a bug is zapped.

LUCY

Hush up, you two.

(to phone)

Honey, when you coming home for a
visit?

INT. CROWDED BAR - NIGHT

MACY

Pretty busy doing FBI stuff, Mom.
I'll let you know. How's Dad?

EXT. TURNER TRAILER FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

LUCY

He's fine.

(screaming)

Frankie! It's the birthday girl.

FRANKIE (O.C.)

God damnit, boys! Are you using the
good peanut butter on the bugzapper
again? God help you if there's no
chunky style left for my breakfast!

Luke is using a metal butter-knife to spread peanut butter on
the electric bugzapper.

LUCY

Will you stop? Macy's on the phone.

Frankie uses a cane as he comes out to take the phone.

FRANKIE

(smiling)

Hey hon, Happy Birthday! When you
coming home? I miss my little girl.

INT. CROWDED BAR - NIGHT

Macy is signalling for another round while Karina is waving
the confused bartender away.

MACY

I'm not sure, Dad. It's pretty busy
right now...

She's interrupted by a loud howling coming from her phone.

EXT. TURNER TRAILER FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

Luke is jumping around holding his hand. Clarence is laughing loudly.

LUKE

Damn it, that hurt!

CLARENCE

Quit your crying, you big baby!

Luke grabs Clarence and the two struggle as they crash through the railing and fall into the yard.

FRANKIE

Yeah, come on! Throw down! Whoo!

He tosses the phone to Lucy.

LUCY

Honey, you still there? Will ya'll
knock off the horseplay! I can't
hear on the damn phone.

MACY

(from phone)
Mom?

INT. CROWDED BAR- NIGHT

Macy can't hear over the enthusiastic shouting on the other end of the phone.

MACY

Okay, thanks for calling. Love you.
Bye.

She hangs up.

MACY (CONT'D)

You heard that?

KARINA

Nope. Not a thing after "Whoo!
Throw down!"

Karina signals the bartender for another round.

INT. SPECIAL AGENT O'BRIEN'S OFFICE - DAY

SUBTITLE: "FBI HQ, QUANTICO, 7:05 AM..."

O'BRIEN
You're late, Agent Turner.

MACY
Sorry, sir. Last night's reports
took longer than expected.

O'BRIEN
You have family in West Virginia.
Town called Greensome, correct?

MACY
(nervous)
Why? They're not here are they?

O'BRIEN
What do you mean "why"? Do you have
family there or not?

MACY
No sir.

O'BRIEN
No?

MACY
They're all dead.

O'BRIEN
Dead? Your whole family is dead?

MACY
No, not all of them. Just the sick
ones. The older ones. Died. A long
time ago. Peacefully, in their
sleep. The rest are in Paris.

O'BRIEN
Agent Turner, what are you talking
about?

MACY
You asked if my family is in
Greensome and they're not. None of
them. No matter what anyone says.

O'BRIEN
But you grew up in Greensome?

MACY
(cautiously)
Yes sir.

O'BRIEN
Did you go to school with a Tammie Jo?

MACY
You'll have to be more specific, sir. There were 6 Tammie Jo's in my high school.

O'BRIEN
Foster.

MACY
Tammie Jo Foster the Third. Yes sir, I went to school with her.

O'BRIEN
The Third? Named after her mother and grandmother?

MACY
Three sisters.

O'BRIEN
She goes by the name "Lickity Splitz" now. Stripper.

MACY
We didn't really hang out much.

O'BRIEN
That's about to change. She's entering the Witness Protection program. You and Agent Hazleton will escort her to the DA's office in Chicago by 9 AM Monday morning where she will give testimony against crime boss Tito "Angel" Angellini. She got spooked and took off last time. Tammie Jo is a flight risk, Agent Turner. The hope is that if she's being escorted by someone from her hometown, she'll feel more comfortable.

AGENT ROBERT HAZLETON (30's, athletic) enters the office.

HAZLETON

Good morning, sir. Agent Turner.

MACY

Good morning, Agent Hazleton.

O'BRIEN

Hazleton will take the lead on this one, Turner. You just make sure Miss Tammie Jo feels safe and protected.

MACY

Yes sir.

(to Hazleton)

Looking forward to working under you. With you. You look packed. I mean, are your bags packed? When do we leave?

HAZLETON

(smiling)

Meet me out front at noon. I'll collect the witness and we'll go straight to the airport.

MACY

Right. Noon.

HAZLETON

And Agent Turner, don't forget your toothbrush.

MACY

Toothbrush? Why? Is it my breath? I just had some coffee. Right. Toothbrush. No, Agent Hazleton, I won't forget my toothbrush. Thanks for reminding me.

(to O'Brien)

Thank you, sir. You can count on me, sir.

She leaves.

HAZLETON

You sure about this?

O'BRIEN

Yes. Don't screw this up, Hazleton.

HAZLETON

(mimicking Macy)

You can count on me, sir.

O'BRIEN
This isn't a joke.

HAZLETON
Don't worry, O'Brien. It's all over
but the screaming.

EXT. FRONT OF FBI HQ - NOON

Macy sees a black SUV with Agent Hazleton approach. TAMMIE JO FOSTER (30's, very blonde) is in the back seat.

MACY
Hi Tammie Jo. Macy Turner. Remember
me?

TAMMIE JO
You dance at the Diamond Club in
Dallas? Bambi Thumper, right? How
you been?

Agent Hazleton snorts coffee through his nose.

MACY
I'm great, thanks for asking. I
really like your hair.

Macy climbs in the back with Tammie Jo and the SUV rolls
away.

INT. FBI SUV - A FEW MINUTES LATER

TAMMIE JO
Francis Scott Key High? Wow, that
seems like a million years ago.

MACY
I know! Wow. So, you've been
keeping busy, huh?

Agent Hazleton chuckles.

TAMMIE JO
And look at you. You were such a
prissy snob in high school, now
you're big tough FBI agent.

HAZLETON
Right, Agent Turner is one big
hardass. Aren't you, Turner?

MACY

Could you turn on the radio, Hazel?
Sorry, Agent Hazleton.

Hazleton gives her a glare in the rearview and switches on the radio.

TAMMIE JO

(off her handcuffs)
Do I have to wear these?

MACY

Just until we get through airport security. Sorry, but you tried to run and it's the rules.

TAMMIE JO

It's embarrassing.

HAZLETON

(laughing)
Embarrassing? You're a stripper.

MACY

We'll be at the airport soon. Quick ride to Chicago, chat with the DA. Before you know it, you'll be living a whole new life.

TAMMIE JO

I hope you're right.

MACY

Don't worry. We're going to keep you safe.

TAMMIE JO

You don't know Angel. He don't like to lose. He's coming for me. Ya'll better be ready.

MACY

You're under the protection of the Federal Bureau of Investigation and I swear to you, Tammie Jo, nothing and nobody is going to hurt you. Okay?

Hazleton switches lanes quickly, jolting the two women. Tammie Jo's head hits the side window.

HAZLETON

Sorry, ladies.

MACY
Don't worry, everything's fine.

TAMMIE JO
(smiling)
If you say so.

Tammie Jo's smile fades as she catches Agent Hazleton's intense stare in the rearview mirror.

INT. FBI SUV - SHORT TIME LATER

Agent Hazleton takes the turn into the private jet terminal.

MACY
We're taking a private jet?

HAZLETON
That's right. Nothing but the best
for our girl.

Macy looks around nervously, but smiles at Tammie Jo. Agent Hazleton pulls into an empty hanger and parks.

TAMMIE JO
This ain't right. Something ain't
right here.

MACY
Don't worry, Tammie Jo...

HAZLETON
Shut up, you dumb slut.

MACY
Agent Hazleton! That is no way to
speak to a protected witness!

HAZLETON
I wasn't talking to her.

Agent Hazleton turns in his seat, his gun pointed at Macy.

TAMMIE JO
Oh shit! I knew it. It's a set-up.

HAZLETON
Agent Turner, your firearm. Very
slowly, butt first.

MACY
Agent Hazleton? With all due
respect, are you out of your mind?

HAZLETON

Do it now!

Macy slowly pulls her pistol.

MACY

Take it easy. I'm doing it.

HAZLETON

Drop it on the seat next to me.

She lets it fall.

MACY

Agent Hazleton. Bob, please. What's going on?

Behind him, through the windshield, they can see a large limo pull slowly into the hanger. The big hanger doors begin to close behind it.

HAZLETON

Right on time.

(to Tammie Jo)

Miss your boyfriend? He sure missed you.

TAMMIE JO

You pencil-dick bastard.

MACY

Agent Hazleton, you don't have to do this.

HAZLETON

If I want to get paid, I do.

MACY

They're going to kill her.

HAZLETON

That's sweet you're so worried about her. You think you're walking away from this?

Four LARGE THUGS (30's, tough) exit the limo all armed with heavy rifles.

MACY

You pencil-dick bastard.

HAZLETON

You two really did grow up in the same town.

(MORE)

HAZLETON (CONT'D)

Don't worry, your family will be so proud of how you tragically died trying to save your prisoner.

One of the men whistles loudly, waving for Hazleton to bring the vehicle closer.

Hazleton slowly pulls forward.

HAZLETON (CONT'D)

Now you two just sit there and look pretty for me.

When he glances forward for a second, Macy whips out her taser and fires it point blank into the back of his head.

The gun goes off, blowing a hole in the seat between them as his body locks up, jamming the accelerator to the floor. The SUV roars forward.

MACY

Hang on!

TAMMIE JO

What?

Macy knocks the gun out of his hands, dives over the seat and grabs the wheel.

The thugs dive out of the way as Macy wrenches the wheel and sideswipes the limo.

MACY

Get on the floor!

TAMMIE JO

What?

The SUV smashes through the doors of the hanger and out onto the tarmac.

INT. PRIVATE HANGER - DAY

The thugs jump up and run to the limo but see the rear tire is flat from the impact of the SUV.

THUG #1

Damn it!

INT. FBI SUV- DAY

Agent Hazleton clumsily tries to grab the wheel.

MACY
Let go, Hazlenuts!

Tammie Jo starts kicking Agent Hazleton in the back of the head.

TAMMIE JO
Turn it loose, damn you!

HAZLETON
Ow, shit!

Macy opens the door and pushes Agent Hazleton out.

EXT. TARMAC - DAY

Agent Hazleton hits the ground hard. He watches the SUV roar away as he passes out.

A large private jet coasts slowly toward the hanger.

THUG #1
Here comes the boss. Scoop up Agent
Shit-for-Brains and let's get out
of here.

INT. FBI SUV- DAY

Macy is trying to keep the SUV under control as she rockets away. Tammie Jo crawls into the front seat as Macy is fumbling with her cellphone.

TAMMIE JO
Slow down! They're not chasing us!

MACY
Don't worry, I'm trained for this!

TAMMIE JO
What?

MACY
I can't hear you! The gun! My ears!

TAMMIE JO
What? I can't hear anything. My
ears are ringing!

MACY
What?

Macy hits speed dial on her phone.

MACY (CONT'D)
Hello? I can't hear! Damn it!

She drops the phone, both women scream as Macy drives through a fence. She turns onto a secondary road on two wheels and heads away from the airport.

INT. SPECIAL AGENT O'BRIEN'S OFFICE - DAY

Agent O'Brien is listening to the two women screaming on his phone. He closes his eyes and hangs up his phone.

INT. FBI SUV- DAY

Macy has slowed down and is taking deep breaths to calm down.

MACY
Are you okay? Did you get hit?

TAMMIE JO
I'm okay. You?

MACY
I'm fine. I have to make a call.
Tell somebody.

Macy pulls out her cellphone again.

TAMMIE JO
Wait. Who are you calling?

MACY
My boss at the FBI. I have to call
this in.

Tammie Jo snatches the phone out of her hand.

MACY (CONT'D)
What are you doing? Give me that!

TAMMIE JO
No! Think about it. Who picked you
for this job?

MACY
My boss, Special Agent O'Brien, but
what are you saying?

TAMMIE JO
And who picked Agent Pencil-dick?

Macy thinks about it for a beat.

MACY

No. I don't believe it.

TAMMIE JO

Yes, you do. You just don't want to. I'm not gonna be tracked by some spy satellite either.

She rolls down her window and tosses Macy's phone into the bed of a large truck packed with old tires.

MACY

You're right, but, wow, all my contacts were in there. We need to find a payphone. I know someone we can call.

INT. ANGEL'S PRIVATE JET - AIRBORNE - SHORT TIME LATER

Agent Hazleton wakes up on the floor as VINNIE (30's, big) slaps him. TITO "ANGEL" ANGELLINI (50's) smokes a big cigar from a plush chair.

HAZLETON

Where? What the hell? Jeez, Mr. Angellini!

VINNIE

He's awake, Mr. A.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

I'm sitting right here, Vinnie. Go see how long to West Upchuck or whatever it is.

VINNIE

Sure thing, Mr. A.

Vinnie heads to the cockpit.

HAZLETON

Mr. Angellini, I'm so sorry. I didn't know she had a taser. It's not my fault.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

Eighty-eight forty-seven Meadowhill Acres.

HAZLETON

That's my parent's address.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

Nice place. You grew up in that house. It's important to know these things about people you depend on. Where they come from. Their family. It's these things that make us who we are. You know why people call me "Angel"?

HAZLETON

It's short for Angellini?

ANGEL ANGELLINI

Nah. Maybe. I don't know. I never thought about that. I always figured it was because when somebody crosses me, I go after their whole family. Like in the Bible. The final Plague of Egypt. I'm like one of those kinds of angels. Make sense?

HAZLETON

Yes sir. Absolutely. I want to make this right, sir. Just tell me what I can do.

Angellini helps him off the floor and into a chair.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

Come on, get up. You're a good boy, Bobbie. I know you want to do the right thing.

HAZLETON

Yes sir, I do, sir.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

Last time Tammie Jo rabbited she was heading south, right?

HAZLETON

That's right.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

I figure she was heading home to that hick town she's from. I need you to get your FBI pals to go after the FBI Agent what's-her-name.

HAZLETON

Turner. Agent Macy Turner. No problem, sir.

Vinnie returns.

ANGEL ANGELLINI
 Good, I'm counting on you.
 (to Vinnie)
 So?

VINNIE
 Little under an hour to the closest
 airport, then there's only one
 place we can rent a car. Tammie
 Jo's parent's place is about
 another hour away.

ANGEL ANGELLINI
 Hick town. Probably all they got is
 pick-up trucks. You better call in.
 Vinnie, get the phone for him.

INT. FBI OFFICES - AGENT O'BRIEN'S OFFICE - FEW MINUTES LATER

O'BRIEN
 (to phone)
 What? You idiot!

AGENT BIXBY (20's) runs in.

O'BRIEN (CONT'D)
 Not now!

BIXBY
 Sir! I'm sorry, shots fired at the
 airport! Hazleton and Turner can't
 be reached!

O'BRIEN
 Shit.
 (to phone)
 Stand by, Agent Hazleton.
 (to Bixby)
 Agent Hazleton is in pursuit of
 Agent Turner and our witness. I
 want an all-points, all stations
 issued for the arrest of Agent
 Turner. She's wanted for attempted
 murder, kidnapping and interference
 in federal investigations.

BIXBY
 Macy Turner?

O'BRIEN
Now, Agent Bixby! And get Agent
Hanks in here. Move!

BIXBY
Yessir!

O'Brien waits until Bixby rushes out.

O'BRIEN
(to phone)
Tell him it'll be taken care of.

EXT. BUS STATION - DAY

Macy and Tammie Jo are outside of a bus depot. Macy is on a payphone.

MACY
(to phone)
I need to speak with Agent Karina
Hanks, please. Thanks.
(to Tammie Jo)
She's my best friend. She can help.

TAMMIE JO
I don't like this. So far nobody at
the FBI's been much help.

MACY
Just give me a chance. We need
help.

INT. FBI OFFICES - AGENT KARINA'S CUBICLE- DAY

KARINA
(to phone)
Agent Hanks speaking.

MACY
(from phone)
Karina? Oh my god. It's all so
messed up!

KARINA
Macy? What's wrong?

MACY
(from phone)
Agent Hazleton went nuts. He tried
to kill us!

(MORE)

MACY (CONT'D)
 He's working for Angellini. There
 was an ambush at the airport.

An alert pops up on Karina's computer screen: "All Stations:
 Top Priority! Arrest warrant issued for Agent Macy Turner."

KARINA
 I need to know where you are.

EXT. BUS STATION - DAY

MACY
 (suspicious)
 Why? What's going on?

TAMMIE JO
 I knew it. Hang up.

INT. FBI OFFICES - AGENT KARINA'S CUBICLE- DAY

AGENT BIXBY
 O'Brien wants to see you. Let's go.

Karina gives him the "just a minute" wave.

AGENT BIXBY (CONT'D)
 Now, Agent Hanks!

EXT. BUS STATION - DAY

Macy is staring at the gun Tammie Jo has pointed at her.

TAMMIE JO
 Hang up the phone.

MACY
 I've got to go.

KARINA
 I've got to go.

INT. FBI OFFICES - AGENT KARINA'S CUBICLE - DAY

Karina hangs up her phone.

BIXBY
 It's your buddy Turner. She shot up
 the airport, tried to kill Hazleton
 and kidnapped the witness!

KARINA
 I can't believe that.

BIXBY
O'Brien's waiting for you. Better
move it.

EXT. BUS STATION - DAY

Macy hangs up the phone.

MACY
You don't have to do this. I can
help you.

TAMMIE JO
Thanks anyway, but I'm better off
without your help.

MACY
You can trust me. We're both from
the same...

TAMMIE JO
(interrupting)
Same what? Same town? You talk like
we're kin. We ain't even friends.
When we were in High School you'd
walk by and not say a word to me
like I had cooties or something.
You ran from Greensome as soon as
you could. I got family and I got
friends, I don't need you. I got
people to care for me. Keys.

Macy reluctantly hands over the keys to the SUV.

MACY
I don't have the handcuff keys.

TAMMIE JO
Ain't the first pair of handcuffs
I've slipped.

MACY
Okay then.

TAMMIE JO
Turn around.

MACY
You're not going to shoot me, are
you?

TAMMIE JO
I don't chew my tobacco twice.

Macy faces the wall, eyes clenched closed, expecting a shot.

A beat.

MACY

How long do I have to do this?
Should I count to 100 or something?

She flinches when a MAN (50's) taps her on the shoulder.

MAN

Yo. Is that yours?

Macy turns and sees Tammie Jo's wig perched on the phone box. The SUV and Tammie Jo are nowhere in sight. She snatches the wig.

MAN (CONT'D)

You using the phone or what?

MACY

No. Yes! Sorry. One quick call.

The man waits.

MACY (CONT'D)

Shoo! It's private!

MAN

Whatever, princess.

The man wanders toward the newsstand.

MACY

Think, think, think! Who would she go to? Family. She said "family". Okay. If I figured it out, then everybody else must've too. I need time.

She picks up the phone and dials.

MACY (CONT'D)

I can't believe I'm doing this.

911 OPERATOR (O.C.)

911. What's the emergency?

MACY

(faking male voice)
This is not a prank. I have placed a bomb in an airport in West Virginia.

(MORE)

MACY (CONT'D)

I will detonate it to prove how helpless you all are to stop me. Mwahahaha! I'm serious. You get all that? I know I'm talking kind of fast.

911 OPERATOR

You said a bomb in West Virginia airport? Which airport?

MACY

(faking male voice)

Check them all. Take your time. I hid it really well. Sorry. Have a nice day. Bye.

She hangs up.

INT. ANGEL'S PRIVATE JET - AIRBORNE- DAY

ANGEL ANGELLINI

What do you mean they're all closed?

VINNIE

The pilot just got the word. Some security thing. All the airports in West VA are being searched for a bomb.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

(to Hazleton)

Can you get us down there? Some FBI secret password or something?

HAZLETON

I don't think so. Homeland Security has strict protocols for this. Even if they let us land, they'll search the plane and you're not supposed to be outside of Illinois.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

It's okay, Bobby. I understand.

(to Vinnie)

Get as close as you can. We'll get there when we get there. Hey, I just thought of something. Don't we have friends down that way?

VINNIE

You mean those guys that did that thing?

ANGEL ANGELLINI

No, the other ones. The ones we got those things from.

VINNIE

The big things or the little things?

ANGEL ANGELLINI

What? No, not those things. Those other things. The guy with the nose and his friends.

VINNIE

Okay, those guys. Maybe. They keep on the move though. Want me to get them in on this?

ANGEL ANGELLINI

Call them. We'll make it worth their time if they come up with something for us.

VINNIE

Right away, Mr. A.

HAZLETON

Is there something I can do?

ANGEL ANGELLINI

I don't know, Bobby. Is there?

HAZLETON

I could call O'Brien for an update.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

Sure, go ahead.

INT. FBI OFFICES - AGENT O'BRIEN'S OFFICE - DAY

Karina is standing in front of a scowling O'Brien.

O'BRIEN

No idea? You had no indication of what Agent Turner was planning?

KARINA

I resent what you're implying. Sir.

O'BRIEN

I'm not implying anything, Agent Hanks, I'm conducting an investigation.

KARINA

I still can't believe Macy, Agent Turner, is responsible for this.

O'BRIEN

I'm not asking for your opinion, Agent Hanks.

KARINA

No, sir, but you should be. I've known Macy Turner since she joined the bureau and she's not capable of doing what she's charged with.

O'BRIEN

You're saying Agent Hazleton is lying?

KARINA

I don't know, sir. I just can't believe Macy Turner is capable of doing this.

O'BRIEN

Female intuition?

KARINA

(coolly)

If you say so, sir.

Hazleton calls O'Brien's cell, he hits "ignore" and puts it in his pocket. Karina notices it's a 2nd phone.

O'BRIEN

Agent Hanks, I've never been a supporter of female field agents. No offense.

KARINA

Some taken. Sir.

O'BRIEN

What I need from you is information. What about her family?

KARINA

I don't think they're close.

O'BRIEN

They're in Greensome, West VA, correct? Same as the witness?

KARINA

Yes sir, but I don't see how...

O'BRIEN
Good. You're dismissed.

KARINA
If you're sending a team to West
VA, sir, I want to go along.

O'BRIEN
Denied. GPS tracking has her phone
going north. Take a team and go
after her.

KARINA
Due respect, sir, Agent Turner
would know that and dump her phone.

O'BRIEN
Are you disobeying an order, Agent
Hanks?

KARINA
Not yet, sir.

O'BRIEN
I'm starting to wonder about your
possible involvement in this, Agent
Hanks.

KARINA
Why do you want me out of the way,
sir?

O'BRIEN
You're suspended pending further
investigation.

KARINA
Who was that on the phone, sir?

O'BRIEN
Leave your credentials and firearm
with Bixby. Dismissed.

INT. PASSENGER BUS - DAY

Macy boards the nearest bus flashing her badge at the BUS
DRIVER (70's).

MACY
Good afternoon, sir. FBI. I'm
sorry, but I have to commandeer
this bus. It's a matter of national
security.

BUS DRIVER
Sure. No problem.

MACY
Really? I mean, so we'll need to
offload these passengers as quickly
and quietly as possible.

BUS DRIVER
(over loudspeaker)
Everybody off the damn bus! It's
being taken over by the FBI!

MACY
You could've said it was out of gas
or something.
(to passengers)
Sorry. Can't be helped. FBI stuff.

The passengers mumble and complain as they begin gathering
their things. A Spanish woman sits quietly, smiling, not
understanding.

BUS DRIVER
Oh jeez.
(in Spanish)
SUBTITLE: Please exit the vehicle.

The Spanish woman smiles and stands and joins the other
passengers.

BUS DRIVER (CONT'D)
Where you headed, officer?

MACY
West Virginia and I'm in a hurry.

BUS DRIVER
This bus was already on it's way to
West Virginia.

MACY
Okay, that's great. Let's go.

BUS DRIVER
(over loudspeaker)
Everybody sit down! We're leaving
on schedule! God bless America!

The passengers mumble and complain as they store their things
again.

MACY
 (to passengers)
 Sorry.
 (to Bus Driver)
 You go near Greensome?

BUS DRIVER
 Right by it. About a 5 hour drive.

MACY
 Do I need to buy a ticket or
 something?

BUS DRIVER
 Nah. Have a seat.

As the bus is backing out, Macy sees the man who called her a princess being yanked off the phone and tossed to the ground by a SWAT TEAM.

MACY
 Uh oh. Well, he shouldn't have been
 so rude.

EXT. FRONT OF FBI HQ - DAY

Karina is dialing her cellphone.

KARINA
 (to phone.)
 Chicago, Illinois. The number for
 the District Attorney's office,
 please.

She walks briskly toward the parking lot.

INT. PASSENGER BUS - DAY

Abby is sitting across the aisle from Macy.

ABBY
 (big smile)
 Are you Macy Turner?

MACY
 (scared)
 No. Why? Have you heard of me? It's
 all a big mistake.

ABBY
 You're Lucy Turner's little girl,
 aren't you? You're little Macy.

MACY

You know my mom? That's a relief. I mean coincidence. That's a coincidence.

ABBY

You wouldn't remember me. We moved out of Greensome when you were just a Junebug.

MACY

Then how'd you recognize me?

ABBY

You are the spitting image of your mamma. Oh, it makes me want to cry to look at you. When I look at you, it's like looking in a mirror, if I was your momma, which I'm not, of course.

MACY

No, but, sorry, who are you?

ABBY

Listen to me, babbling like a fool, but I can't help it. It's like seeing my best friend 20 years ago. I'm Abby. Abby Montrose. Tell me all about your family. How they doing? I miss Greensome. You must be on your way home for a visit.

MACY

Kind of, I'm meeting a friend there. I hope. They're fine. They're all doing fine, I guess.

ABBY

How's your daddy's hip?

MACY

His hip? What about his hip?

ABBY

He didn't tell you? The surgeon screwed up and he had to go back in for another replacement.

MACY

My dad had his hip replaced?

ABBY

Ain't that just like Frankie? He probably didn't want to worry you. Especially with your momma's problems and all.

MACY

What's wrong with mom?

ABBY

Her arthritis, you know. Pains her awful sometimes.

Macy turns away as she wipes a tear.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Honey, you okay?

MACY

I'm fine. I've just been busy with work. Can you, would you mind filling me in on what's going on?

ABBY

Why sure, honey. Well, let's see. They got a new puppy and your daddy's been trying to train him to hunt, but all that dog wants to do is sleep on the front porch. Just like your daddy.

Macy laughs through her tears.

MONTAGE: Road signs indicate getting closer to West Virginia as Abby chats about Macy's family.

EXT. GREEN EARTH RENTAL CAR PARKING LOT - EVENING

Angel Angellini, Vinnie, Agent Hazleton and ASSORTED THUGS are staring at several very small, two-seater, electric Smart Cars.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

Vinnie, what's wrong with this picture?

VINNIE

I'm sorry, Mr. A. Best I could do, my hand to God. It's either get on the road with these or we wait for the airports in West VA to open up again.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

I'm just saying that events lately have been disappointing. My girlfriend rats me out to the feds, our FBI guy blows it, the airports being shut down, now this. There's only so much bad news I can take.

Vinnie's phone buzzes.

VINNIE

(off a text message)

It's from our friends down south. They're on their way to Tammie Jo's parent's place.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

(smiling)

Now see? That's a good lesson for every one of you to remember. If you stay positive, good things happen to you. I'm sorry I was so negative to you before. I know you're doing your best.

Agent Hazleton's phone chirps.

HAZLETON

(off text message)

We've got a team moving in on the Turner family house.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

More good news? And like the sun's come out, I'm in a good mood again. Tell you what, let's get something to eat. That work for everybody?

INT. PASSENGER BUS - LATER

ABBY

And of course, everybody's talking about your two brothers.

MACY

What'd they do? They're in prison, aren't they? I knew it. Nobody got hurt I hope.

ABBY

(laughing)

No, silly-nilly, they're rassling!

MACY

Rassling? Wrestling? You can get paid for doing that?

ABBY

This ain't what you'd call professional. They rassle at high schools, county fairs and what-not.
(laughing)
You know what those two call themselves?

MACY

The Trailer Trash Boys?

ABBY

That's right! Ain't that a hoot? You seen them?

MACY

No, I just remember a long time ago, they did a show for my birthday party.

ABBY

I remember! Lord, that was some fun!

The bus passes a "Welcome to Greensome" sign.

BUS DRIVER

Hey Miss Undercover FBI, can I drop you somewhere?

Macy looks around confused.

MACY

It's around here somewhere. I'm not sure.

She starts to tear up again.

ABBY

Mr. Driver, turn right at the second stop-light. It's the Sunny Day Trailer Park about 3 blocks from the light.

Abby pats Macy's hand.

MACY

I'm so embarassed.

ABBY
 Don't you fret. Families can drift
 but they're still family.

EXT. STREET LEADING INTO TRAILER PARK - EVENING

Abby has the bus window down, Macy is standing on the street.

MACY
 Thank you, Abby. You've been very
 sweet.

ABBY
 Hush, you just tell your momma I'll
 give her a call next week. She's
 always going on about you, now I'll
 have a "Macy" story to tell her!
 Take care now!

The bus pulls away. Macy waves, noticing everyone on that
 side of the bus is smiling and waving back.

EXT. TURNER TRAILER FRONT PORCH - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Frankie is asleep on the front porch, a cane next to him and
 a HUGE DOG lying at his feet.

MACY
 Puppy? That's a rhino.

The dog lifts his massive head up and growls at Macy.

FRANKIE
 (half asleep)
 Shut up, Dog. Go back to sleep.

MACY
 Hi Daddy.

FRANKIE
 Huh? Macy? Lord, look at you, girl!
 I thought I was dreaming. Lucy! Get
 out here and see who's here.

Frankie grabs his cane and bangs it on the door.

MACY
 Don't get up, Dad. Oh, you're not.
 Okay. Is it safe to come closer?

The dog sits up and shakes his head, tossing strings of drool
 everywhere.

FRANKIE

Dog! Damnit! Quit your slobbering!
Jeez. Go on and get the boys.

The huge dog lumbers off the porch ignoring Macy.

MACY

Hi, big fella. What's your name?
Maybe later. What's his name?

FRANKIE

Dog.

MACY

You named the dog "Dog"?

FRANKIE

Why not? Ain't like I got more than
one. Now come up here and give your
old man a hug!

Macy joins him on the porch and gives him a big hug. She
doesn't let go first.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

You okay?

MACY

I'm fine, Daddy. How's your hip?

FRANKIE

Fine. Fine. Nothing to worry about.
Lucy!

Lucy comes out on the porch.

LUCY

What are you hollering about? Oh
my! Macy! Lord, even a blind a hog
finds acorn every now and then.

Macy gives her mom a big hug, holding back the tears.

MACY

Mom! I love you guys so much!

LUCY

Gracious! What's this all for? You
in trouble? What's wrong?

MACY

I can't explain it now, but you all
have to leave right away. It's an
FBI thing.

(MORE)

MACY (CONT'D)

Daddy, take momma to your hunting cabin. Can you manage it?

FRANKIE

If you're in trouble, we ain't going nowhere.

MACY

I just need to know you're all safe then I've got to move. I'm looking for someone. You remember Tammie Jo. The Third?

LUCY

Sweet girl. A bit too friendly with the boys, if you know what I mean.

MACY

I think maybe I do. You don't remember what color her hair was originally do you?

LUCY

Lord! I don't even remember what color my hair was! Why? What's she got to do with all this?

MACY

There's no time. You've all just got to go.

FRANKIE

(to Lucy)

Your hair was brown with light red streaks in it like the prettiest sunset I ever saw.

LUCY

Aw, ain't he a darling? You are a darling when you want to be.

Lucy hugs him and Macy loses the battle to hold back the tears.

FRANKIE

Get off me, woman! You slobber worse then Dog does!

MACY

Please! You're in danger. People are coming to find me and find Tammie Jo and I've got to find her first and get her to Chicago, but I can't do anything until I know you're going to be okay. I've been a terrible daughter and I feel awful but I need you guys to listen to me and just go!

FRANKIE

Danger? From who?

LUCY

Terrible daughter? What are you talking about?

Luke and Clarence are standing with Dog by the side of the porch.

LUKE

You ain't been much of a sister either.

CLARENCE

He ain't wrong there.

LUKE

Daddy, you and Momma take the truck and get going.

Frankie gets to his feet and catches the keys as Luke tosses them.

FRANKIE

You boys got what you need?

CLARENCE

We're good.

MACY

What about you two? Where are you going to go?

LUKE

We're going to help you find Tammie Jo and get her to Chicago.

MACY

No, you can't.

CLARENCE

Did my voice go up at the end of that sentence because it weren't a question. You're our lil sister and you're in trouble. We got your back.

Lucy closes her eyes and clasps her hands in prayer.

LUCY

Lord, watch over my three babies and help them smite their enemies. Now go kick their asses, god damnit! Come on, Frankie. Let's get out of their way.

FRANKIE

Come on, Dog!

Frankie, Lucy and Dog get in the pick-up truck and drive off.

LUCY (O.S.)

We love you!

MACY

Let's get to smiting.

LUKE

Now you're talking!

CLARENCE

Yeah! Welcome home, lil sis!

MACY

First, just because I need your help doesn't mean I'm going to take a bunch of crap from you two. We're not kids anymore. This is an FBI operation and I'm in charge. I'm not "Lil Sis". I'm not "Sissy Prissy Pants". I'm not, what was the other one?

LUKE

Bossy-Brat Butt-face.

MACY

Right, I'm not Bossy-Brat Butt-face.

CLARENCE

Smelly Belly Stuck-up Throw-up Head.

MACY
I hate that one.

LUKE
What about Missy Farty...?

MACY
(interrupting)
Enough. I'm Agent Macy Turner and you do what I say.

LUKE
That didn't take long.

CLARENCE
Already giving orders.

MACY
Good. Now, we need something inconspicuous to move in while we look for Tammie Jo.

LUKE
Step into our office, Agent Farty Face.

INT. METAL SHED - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Clarence and Luke whip the dust cover off a monster pick-up truck painted bright red with "Rebel Rampage" written on the doors.

MACY
Neither of you knows what "inconspicuous" means, do you?

CLARENCE
Do so!

LUKE
Round here, this is inconspicuous. You drive around in that little foreign electric car of yours and you're gonna *conspiciate* yourself.

MACY
"Rebel Rampage"? Really?

LUKE
What's that foreign soup can you drive called?

MACY
Smart and fuel efficient.

LUKE
What the hell kind of stupid name
is that?

MACY
(whining)
Guys! This isn't helping! We need
to find Tammie Jo.

AMPLIFIED VOICE (O.C.)
Macy Turner. This is the FBI.

MACY
Oh shit! That's loud.

AMPLIFIED VOICE (O.C.)
We know you're in there. Come out
with your hands up and your weapon
in plain sight.

CLARENCE
Just pretend you don't hear them.

MACY
I'm sorry I got you into this. It's
over. I'll go out first.

LUKE
Surrender? No way! Did General
Robert E Lee surrender?

MACY
Yes. Yes, he did.

LUKE
Maybe in them New York City history
books!

MACY
No, pretty much in history all
over.

CLARENCE
We ain't gonna surrender!

LUKE
Clarence, scope 'em out! Macy, help
me load!

MACY
Are you crazy?

Clarence peeks out a small window.

P.O.V FROM WINDOW: Two black sedans, four black-suited FBI AGENTS (30's), a Sheriff squad car and a SHERIFF'S DEPUTY (30's).

Macy watches Luke toss heavy wooden crates into the back of the big pick-up truck.

MACY (CONT'D)

What are you idiots doing?

LUKE

Grab that end! You know what it takes to win in the wrestling ring?

MACY

A script that says you get to win?

CLARENCE

We ain't fakes!

LUKE

That's right We're the real deal! We don't use wires or fancy computer tricks! No. It takes three things: Information. Distraction. Intimidation.

MACY

What does that have to do with anything?

AMPLIFIED VOICE (O.C.)

Agent Turner! You have one minute to comply!

MACY

(shouting)

Hi! Be right out! Just washing my hands!

Luke holds up one finger to Macy.

LUKE

Information.
(to Clarence)
What do we got?

CLARENCE

Two FBI buckets and a local with four suits and...
(smiling)
Deputy Collie!

LUKE
Collie? This is gonna be great!
Come on. Help me get set up. Macy,
climb up in the cab and strap in!

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SHED - NIGHT

DEPUTY COLLIE (30's) leans against his squad car and spits a wad of tobacco.

COLLIE
(shouting)
Luke! Clarence! Ya'll in there?

FBI AGENT RENS
Hey Deputy Jethro, this is an FBI
operation and I'm in charge.

A powerful rumbling is heard coming from the shed. Deputy Collie grins and slowly moves away from the vehicles.

COLLIE
This is gonna be great.

INT. METAL SHED - NIGHT

Luke is behind the wheel, Macy next to him. Clarence is in the bed of the truck.

Luke holds up two fingers to Macy.

LUKE
Distraction.
(to Clarence)
Light 'em up!

Clarence yanks a rope opening a skylight in the roof and lights a short fuse attached to one of the crates in the back of the truck.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SHED - NIGHT

The agents duck as fireworks swoosh out of the skylight filling the night sky with a spectacular distraction.

COLLIE
Wahoo! Yeah! Jumbo Saturn!

INT. REBEL RAMPAGE IN THE METAL SHED - NIGHT

Luke holds up three fingers to Macy.

MACY

Oh no! Not intimidation!

Luke and Clarence shout rebel yells, Macy screams as Luke jams the pedal to the floor.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SHED - NIGHT

The agents dive for cover as Rebel Rampage smashes through the doors. Spotlights blazing, fireworks still firing from the truck's bed, it crunches over the three law enforcement vehicles and races away!

FBI AGENT RENS

What the hell was that?

COLLIE

Hillbilly hellfire!

FBI AGENT RENS

Did anybody get a good look at it?

FBI AGENT #2

Are you kidding?

FBI AGENT #3

That was one bigass truck!

FBI AGENT RENS

Call it in! Get an all-points sent out for a bigass pick-up truck!

COLLIE

Good luck with that. I'm sure there ain't many of those around here.

FBI AGENT RENS

Damnit! Get us some more cars! Call somebody! We'll get those bastards!

One last rocket explodes in the distance with a glorious burst of color.

INT. STEAK HOUSE - NIGHT

Angel pushes his empty plate away in disgust.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

I'm so disgusted, I can't even eat
dessert.

VINNIE

Sorry, Mr. A.

HAZLETON

I'm sure O'Brien will have more
agents on the ground as soon as the
airports open up again.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

Disappointing. My pop had such
respect for the FBI. Now, I don't
know. It's a waste of tax-payers
money.

HAZLETON

(mumbles)

We caught you.

(scared)

Oh shit. I'm sorry, Mr. Angellini.
I wasn't thinking. The stress,
getting knocked out, electrocuted.
I'm sorry.

The scowling thugs wait for orders. Angel stares at him for a
beat. Then smiles and everyone relaxes.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

No, it's okay. A man should be
proud of what he does.

HAZLETON

Thank you, Mr. Angellini.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

(to Vinnie)

Call our friends. We might get
lucky.

EXT. EMPTY HOUSE ON REMOTE FARM - NIGHT

Six TOUGH BIKERS with "THE LUCIFER CREW" vests stand in front
of an abandoned house. "THE FOSTERS" on the mailbox.

BECK (30's) answers his ringing cellphone.

BECK

Who the hell is this and why should
I care? Vinnie?

(MORE)

BECK (CONT'D)
 We're at the Fosters' old place.
 Nobody's been here for years. Hold
 on.

HARPER (20's) show him a text message.

HARPER
 Beck. Check this out.

BECK
 (to phone)
 We know where she's at. We'll let
 you know once we got her in the
 bag.

He hangs up.

BECK (CONT'D)
 Mount up!

INT. STEAK HOUSE - NIGHT

Angel reaches for a huge plate of cheesecake.

ANGEL ANGELLINI
 (smiling)
 Sunshine.

INT. REBEL RAMPAGE - ON THE ROAD - NIGHT

Macy is jammed in between her two big brothers.

MACY
 What's the plan? We just drive
 around all night hoping to see
 Tammie Jo?

LUCY
 I know what I'm doing.

CLARENCE
 Give him a chance. He knows what
 he's doing.

MACY
 We need a plan.

LUKE
 I got a plan.

A beat.

MACY

Well? Do you want to share with the rest of the team?

CLARENCE

LUKE

I know how to find Tammie Jo. It ain't rocket surgery.

MACY

Rocket science, not rocket surgery! There's no such thing as rocket surgery.

Luke whips angrily into a parking lot and screeches to a halt.

LUKE

You think I don't know that? It's called a "joke". Do you really think I'm so stupid that I don't know it's "rocket science"?

MACY

Okay, you were making a joke. Sorry. Take it easy.

LUKE

That's your problem. You always got your nose in the air. You always think you're the smartest person in the room. In case you forgot, your buddies at the FBI played you for a fool.

CLARENCE

Guess they don't think you're so smart, do they?

MACY

You're right. I'm sorry. But we have to find Tammie Jo.

LUKE

We did.

MACY

What?

Luke points to the sign they're parked in front of: "Booties Gentlemans Club. Tonight Only! LICKITY SPLITZ!"

MACY (CONT'D)
 (amazed)
 How did you know?

Luke and Clarence hold up their smartphones.

LUKE
 We get email alerts.

CLARENCE
 We're VIP members.

MACY
 Wow. That's really impressive. And
 without the benefit of a college
 diploma.

LUKE
 Still got your nose in the air.

CLARENCE
 Queen Snobby Face.

MACY
 Let's go get her.
 (off sign)
 FBI and the Mob hunting her and she
 puts her name on a sign? She's no
 rocket surgeon.

INT. BOOTIES DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

ASSORTED STRIPPERS, cigarette smoke and mirrors.

Tammie Jo is throwing things at a ducking BUDDY (50's,
 flashy).

TAMMIE JO
 Buddy! You put my name on the sign?
 You god damn idiot! Why did you do
 that?

BUDDY
 It's business. You're a star!

TAMMIE JO
 I told you I was on the run!

BUDDY
 I'll take it down right after the
 show, okay? Ow! Calm down!

The other strippers are laughing at Buddy, joining in on the fun of tossing assorted objects his way.

BUDDY (CONT'D)
Come on, I'm good to ya'll. Ow!

He retreats as a barrage of cowboy boots pelt him.

INT. BOOTIES MAIN ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Luke and Clarence stride in like bosses, knocking fists with the BOUNCER (20's, mean) as they pass.

BOUNCER
Hey, good show the other night,
boys. Love the blood spurting out
the ears.

CLARENCE
Hey man, thanks.

The bouncer stops Macy.

BOUNCER
\$10 cover.

MACY
I have to pay? Why do they get in
free?

BOUNCER
They're VIP members. \$10.

Luke and Clarence grin at her.

MACY
Guys? I've only got plastic and I
don't want to use that because you
know why.

LUKE
And?

MACY
I need \$10.

CLARENCE
I can't hear her, can you?

LUKE
Nope, music's way too loud in here.

BOUNCER
\$10 cover, ma'am.

MACY
I know! Guys? Can I please borrow
\$10 from you?

CLARENCE
(to bouncer)
Is it okay?

BOUNCER
Sure, go ahead. You might have to
work it off later with a little
dance.

MACY
What? Jeez. Everybody is a jerk.

Macy moodily follows her laughing brothers into the club.

EXT. BOOTIES PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The Lucifer Crew park their bikes.

BECK
Chevy. Harper. Watch our rides. The
rest of you, gear up.

They pull street-fighting weapons from their saddlebags.

INT. BOOTIES MAIN STAGE - NIGHT

Luke and Clarence are enjoying the show.

Macy is trying her best to look at anything that's not
gyrating.

MACY
That wallpaper is nice. The design
reminds me of this great Chinese
restaurant in Georgetown.

She waves at a WAITRESS (20's)

WAITRESS
Hey hon, what can I get ya'll?

MACY
Can I see a menu please?

WAITRESS

(confused)

A menu? You want to eat? Food?
Here?

MACY

Why not?

Luke and Clarence shake their heads.

LUKE

Three beers, please, Daisy.

WAITRESS

Coming right up, Luke. Anything
else?

MACY

A clean glass?

WAITRESS

I'll see if we got one.

MACY

Thanks. When is Tammie Jo, I mean,
Lickity Splitz coming on?

WAITRESS

Now I get it. She'll be out in a
few. Hope you brought plenty of
ones, sweetheart.

She winks at Macy as she goes. Luke and Clarence snicker.

MACY

What now? What did I say?

CLARENCE

She thinks you like Tammie Jo.

MACY

No way! She thinks I'm a lesbian?
That's crazy! Not that there's
anything wrong with that. How could
she think that?

LUKE

Right. You're in a strip club, with
your brothers, wearing a suit and
bugging the waitress about when the
show is gonna start.

CLARENCE

I don't see how she got that idea.

MACY

We shouldn't be sitting so close to the stage. She'll run as soon as she sees me.

LUKE

Don't worry. Got ya covered.

The club lights dim, new music starts up and Buddy jumps on stage with a microphone.

MALE VOICE (O.C.)

Get off the stage! Bring on the girls, Buddy!

BUDDY

How ya'll doing? Welcome to Booties! Ya'll ready to see the one, the only, the beautiful, the world famous Lickity Splitz?

The packed house cheers.

Luke and Clarence are sitting at the end of the runway stage, blocking Macy as she slouches in her seat behind them.

MALE CUSTOMER

(to Macy)

Don't be shy, honey. You can't see the show from down there!

MACY

I'm not a lesbian! Not that there's anything wrong with that.

MALE CUSTOMER

I am! WOOOOOO!

MACY

(halfheartedly)

Yeah, wooooo.

Tammie Jo dances out to loud hoots and cheers. She's wearing a sexy cowgirl outfit and tosses her hat into the crowd.

Macy peeks between Luke and Clarence.

MACY (CONT'D)

Black hair? Do you guys think that's a wig?

LUKE

Wig? Who cares about the wig? She's beautiful.

CLARENCE

She's a sexy angel straight from Heaven.

Macy punches them both in the back.

MACY

Would you two snap out of it?
Figure out how to get her over here.

CLARENCE

(sarcastically)

Gee, I wish there was a way to get her attention.

LUKE

(laughing)

Yeah, usually women here just ignore the fellas.

The men around the stage are dropping bills, Tammie Jo is scooping the money up as she dances. Luke waves a couple of \$20's and she slides over.

TAMMIE JO

Howdy, boys. Ya'll having a good time?

CLARENCE AND LUKE

Yes, ma'am.

She winks as she reaches out to grab the bills on the stage.

TAMMIE JO

What the hell?

She sees her right wrist handcuffed to Macy's right wrist.

MACY

Damnit, I meant to do the other hand. Hi, Tammie Jo. That's a cute outfit. Is that a wig? We really need to get going.

Tammie Jo is yanked off her feet and pulled back, dragging Macy onto the stage with her by the handcuffs. The crowd cheers thinking this is a lesbian routine.

Beck has grabbed Tammie Jo's ankle and is trying to pull her off stage from the other side.

MACY (CONT'D)

Stop! Grab me!

MALE CUSTOMER
Wahoo! Two for one!

Luke grabs Macy and a tug-of-war starts.

BECK
Let go of her, dyke!

MACY
I'm not a lesbian!

TAMMIE JO
I can't!

Clarence slams into the Beck and it's on!

Luke yanks Macy and Tammie Jo back across to his side.

LUKE
Stay down!

Luke dives into the fight. The crowd backs away as the two brothers use their impressive pro-wrestling moves against the four bikers.

MALE CUSTOMER
Hey! It's the Trailer Trash Boys!

Buddy sees an opportunity.

BUDDY
(on microphone)
That's right folks! Special show
tonight! The Trailer Trash Boys!
Give 'em room!

The crowd pulls back forming a ring around the fighters.

MACY
(off her brothers
fighting)
Wow, they're pretty good. Ow, what
are you doing?

Tammie Jo yanks Macy off her feet, dragging her to the exit.

TAMMIE JO
I'm not waiting around here!

MACY
Ew, the floor is filthy! Let me up!
Stop it!

The CUSTOMERS are cheering Tammie Jo, thinking it's all part of the show.

CUSTOMER
Show her who's boss, Tammie Jo!

Tammie Jo smiles as she drags a struggling Macy out a side exit.

EXT. BOOTIES PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Harper and Chevy react to the sounds of the fight inside the club.

HARPER
Sounds rough. Think they need a hand?

CHEVY
You kidding? Beck said watch the bikes, we watch the bikes.

A smiling Tammie Jo and Macy, holding hands to cover the handcuffs, stride seductively toward the two bikers. Macy is awkwardly copying Tammie Jo's slinky moves.

HARPER
Look at that sexy bitch.

CHEVY
I'll take the one that looks like she's got a stick up her ass.

HARPER
Hello ladies. You got something for us?

Tammie Jo and Macy smile then smash the two bikers in the side of their heads with Tammie Jo's big stripper boots.

The men hit the ground unconscious.

MACY
These aren't shoes, they're clubs.
How do you walk in these things?

TAMMIE JO
Practice. Let's go.

MACY
We can't leave my brothers in there! They saved your life!

INT. BOOTIES MAIN STAGE

Luke and Clarence toss the last of their opponents across the room as the crowd roars it's approval. Suddenly the crowd goes quiet.

BECK

Stop!

Beck is pointing a large handgun.

BECK (CONT'D)

The odds have just changed gentlemen!

Luke and Clarence stare back defiantly.

Before Beck can fire, the door is blown open as Tammie Jo rides in on one of the motorcycles with a screaming Macy, still handcuffed, hanging on to her from behind.

Tammie Jo knocks Beck off his feet and does a doughnut in the middle of the floor.

The brothers run out the door.

BUDDY

(on microphone)

How'd ya'll like that, folks?
Lickity Splitz, her gal pal and the
Trailer Trash Boys! All for one
price of a single admission!

The crowd cheers wildly as Tammie Jo does a wheelie going out the exit. Macy is holding onto Tammie Jo's waist tightly. Macy's protests barely heard above the noise.

EXT. BOOTIES PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Luke and Clarence have Rebel Rampage fired up in front.

LUKE

Come on!

Tammie Jo revs the motorcycle throttle, Macy jumps off the back.

MACY

Unless you plan on dragging me
behind you'd better get off that
thing!

TAMMIE JO

You don't understand. You can't stop him. He's going to kill me!

MACY

I promise I won't let that happen. We won't let that happen.

LUKE

Come on. We've got to go!

MACY

I've got a gun, you know.

TAMMIE JO

Why ain't you pulled it?

Macy unlocks the handcuffs.

MACY

This won't work if you don't trust us. Please let us help you! You can't do this alone!

TAMMIE JO

It is a cool truck. Okay, let's do this!

After they're all aboard, Luke crunches over the biker's motorcycles before tearing out of the parking lot.

EXT. STEAK HOUSE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Angel is smoking a cigar as the rest of thugs wait nervously. Vinnie is on his cellphone.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

I'm very disappointed. I was hoping those bikers would have good news for us.

VINNIE

He said he's got the word out. His whole club is out looking for them.

HAZLETON

(nervously)

O'Brien said they were in a big pick-up truck. If that helps.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

A big pick-up truck? Chevy? Ford? Red? Blue? Details, I need details.

(MORE)

ANGEL ANGELLINI (CONT'D)
 It's the little details, the vital
 little things, that make big things
 happen. Get your boss on the phone.
 I want to talk to him.

Hazleton holds his cellphone out to Angel.

HAZLETON
 It's Agent O'Brien, Mr. Angellini.

INT. FBI OFFICES - AGENT O'BRIEN'S OFFICE

O'Brien is at his desk.

O'BRIEN
 This is a drop phone, but I'd
 prefer we don't use names.

EXT. STEAK HOUSE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

ANGEL ANGELLINI
 Smart. I like that. Big pick-up
 truck? That's all you got?

INT. FBI OFFICES - AGENT O'BRIEN'S OFFICE

O'BRIEN
 The fugitive is with her two older
 brothers and the witness.

EXT. STEAK HOUSE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

ANGEL ANGELLINI
 In a big pick-up truck?

INT. FBI OFFICES - AGENT O'BRIEN'S OFFICE

O'BRIEN
 We expect to have additional
 information very soon. You just
 need to be patient.

EXT. STEAK HOUSE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

ANGEL ANGELLINI
 I need to be patient?
 (to his men)
 He says I need to be patient.

His thugs and Hazleton laugh with him.

Angel shoots Hazleton.

INT. FBI OFFICES - AGENT O'BRIEN'S OFFICE

O'BRIEN
What was that?

EXT. STEAK HOUSE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

ANGEL ANGELLINI
I prefer not to use names, but
let's just say, I ran out of
patience.

His thugs are dragging Hazleton's body into some bushes.

INT. FBI OFFICES - AGENT O'BRIEN'S OFFICE

O'BRIEN
I understand.

EXT. STEAK HOUSE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

ANGEL ANGELLINI
Do you? Because I'm out of patience
and you're out of time.

Angel drops the phone and stomps on it.

VINNIE
So we're looking for a big pickup
truck now?

ANGEL ANGELLINI
No. Tell them to be on the look-out
for Tammie Jo. Everybody's been
underestimating these hillbillies.
They're good. Real good. By now,
they've switched vehicles. They
aren't stupid.

INT. REBEL RAMPAGE ON THE ROAD - NIGHT

MACY
Are you stupid? We have to ditch
this truck!

Everybody, except Macy, is eagerly munching on fast-food fried chicken.

CLARENCE

No way!

LUKE

We worked all summer building Rebel Rampage.

CLARENCE

You think we're just going to dump it by the side of the road like garbage? You're stupid.

MACY

We've been seen in this truck!

LUKE

They ain't seen nothing.

Tammie Jo offers the bucket of chicken to Macy.

TAMMIE JO

Eat something. You'll feel better.

MACY

No, thank you.

LUKE

Ain't nothing like chicken wingdings with secret sauce.

MACY

It ain't a secret sauce. It's just mustard and ketchup mixed together. Oh my god! Did I just say "ain't".

TAMMIE JO

Really? Secret sauce is just ketchup and mustard?

CLARENCE

I bet if we put our heads together we could figure out the 11 herbs and spices.

MACY

Can we stop talking about fried chicken? We have to move. What do we do if we get stopped?

LUKE

That's a real good point. We do
conspiciate a bit.

MACY

Stop saying "conspiciate"! That's
not a word! It's "conspicuousness".
No! That's not a word either. Now
you've got me doing it.

LUKE

See? It ain't easy to be smart is
it?

CLARENCE

(to Tammie Jo)

You look great in that outfit. And
that little bit of chicken grease
gives a nice shine on your lips.

MACY

Oh my god. Please!

TAMMIE JO

Thanks Clarence.

(to Macy)

You know, if you'd lose a few
buttons, you might get yourself a
boyfriend.

MACY

I've got a boyfriend! Just not
right now. I've been busy, but I've
been on dates.

TAMMIE JO

How long ago was that?

MACY

That's not important.

CLARENCE

Been awhile then.

LUKE

He ain't wrong there.

TAMMIE JO

Can we stop for the night? I'm
beat.

LUKE

(yawning)

Sounds good to me.

CLARENCE

There's a motel. Pull in round
back.

The faded sign says "*Sweatwater Motel - Vacancy*"

MACY

No! We can keep going! Come on!
You're not sleepy! Let's sing a
song. How about something from "*The
Pirates of Penzance*"?

Luke pulls Rebel Rampage behind the small motel office as
Macy is trying to lead a sing-a-long for "*I Am The Very Model
of a Modern Major General.*"

EXT. SMALL AIRPORT - NIGHT

Angel has a map spread out over one of the small, two-seater
cars.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

No way these guys are gonna stop.
They'll drive straight through to
Chicago. We're gonna have to split
up. Slug, Paulie, you're gonna take
the jet and stake out the DA's
office.

SLUG and PAULIE (both 30's, muscular) nod.

ANGEL ANGELLINI (CONT'D)

(off map)

Tell the bikers to ride in this
area here. The rest of you, let's
squeeze into these soup cans Vinnie
found for us and hit the road.

VINNIE

Hand to God, Mr. A., this is all
they had.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

Very disappointing, that's all I'm
saying. Everybody good? Let's go.

INT. MOTEL OFFICE - NIGHT

Luke and Clarence clothes ripped, bruised from the barfight,
Macy with her suit dirty, hair wind-blown and Tammie Jo in
her cowgirl stripper outfit stand in front of the motel check-
in desk.

MACY

I don't see why we all had to come in.

Clarence bangs the desk bell.

JACOB (O.C.)

Take it easy! I'm coming.

JACOB (70's, mean) makes his way behind the desk without giving the group more than a glance.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Welcome to the Sweetwater Motel.

MACY

Why does the sign out front say "Sweetwater Motel"?

JACOB

Damn kids. How long ya'll staying?

MACY

Just the night.

LUKE

Two. On the end if you got 'em.

JACOB

Take your pick. Place has been empty since that damn health inspector stuck her beak into my business.

MACY

Ew. Can we go someplace else?

INT. O'HARE INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - CHICAGO - NIGHT

Karina walks through the terminal toward the taxi cab stand.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Macy is poking everything cautiously with a clothes hanger.

MACY

There's bugs. I can feel them. I'm going to sleep standing up.

Tammie Jo flops on one of the beds.

TAMMIE JO
It ain't so bad. You just need to
relax.

MACY
I'll relax when...

Luke and Clarence barge in. Clarence is carrying a box marked
"emergency".

MACY (CONT'D)
Don't knock or anything.

CLARENCE
We thought you might need some
emergency supplies.

Luke pulls out a jar filled with a clear liquid.

TAMMIE JO
Is that shine?

CLARENCE
Damn right it is. Made it
ourselves.

TAMMIE JO
You are the sweetest thing ever.

CLARENCE
(blushing)
Thanks.

Tammie Jo takes a healthy swig and grimaces.

TAMMIE JO
That's good stuff.
(to Macy)
Here.

MACY
No thanks. I like my liver. I
wouldn't mind spraying some on the
bed though.

TAMMIE JO
Come on. It'll help you sleep.

LUKE
Scaredy cat? Always was.

MACY

I'm not a scaredy cat. I'm a grown woman. You can't dare me to do things anymore.

CLARENCE

Double-dog dare you, scaredy cat.

MACY

Double-dog dare? Give me that!

Macy takes a big swig and ends up coughing. The rest laugh.

LUKE

That'll put some fire in your belly!

TAMMIE JO

You go, girl!

MACY

There's party going on in my stomach, but everybody in there hates me.

TAMMIE JO

Best keep drinking until you're invited then.

The boys sit as the jar is passed around.

INT. O'HARE INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - CHICAGO - NIGHT

Slug and Paulie walk through the terminal toward the taxi cabs.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - LATER SAME NIGHT

Everybody is drunkenly laughing, Macy is much drunker than the others.

MACY

(slurring)

No! I'm serious. Seriously serious. When I was 15, they tied my boyfriend to a tree.

TAMMIE JO

They tied him up in a tree?

MACY

(slurring)

No, they knocked down a tree, tied him to it and stuck it in the middle of the school football field.

TAMMIE JO

(laughing)

Now, why in the world would you two boys go and do something like that?

MACY

(slurring)

Yeah! Why in the world boys would do go that?

LUKE

It ain't important.

CLARENCE

We was just having some fun.

TAMMIE JO

What do you mean it ain't important?

MACY

(slurring)

Yeah, what ain't? What aren't?

CLARENCE

It was a long time ago.

MACY

(slurring)

One of you better tell me or I'm going to eat this bug!

She grabs a cockroach from the floor.

LUKE

Come on, Macy! Put that thing down!

Macy opens her mouth and holds the squirming bug up.

TAMMIE JO

Damn, you two better fess up. I think she's gonna do it.

CLARENCE

Alright! Alright! You win!

LUKE
Just put it away!

Macy puts the bug down. It scurries away.

MACY
(slurring)
Be free, little one! Run wild and free.

TAMMIE JO
You don't drink much, do you?

MACY
(slurring)
I win! Fess me up!

Luke and Clarence exchange nervous glances.

CLARENCE
You want to tell her?

LUKE
You're the one what told me about it first.

CLARENCE
That boy. I forget his name.

MACY
(slurring)
Simon. He had green eyes and long brown hair. I will always remember him. He was my first kiss.

CLARENCE
He went around telling everybody it was more than a kiss. A lot more.

MACY
(slurring)
First base?

LUKE
More like the winning touchdown, the extra point and the tailgate party in the parking lot after.

MACY
(slurring)
He said I gave him tailgate?

CLARENCE

It don't matter, lil sis. He was
just a bad fella.

LUKE

We couldn't let him talk like that
about our little sister. So, we
done what we done.

Tammie Jo and Macy both burst out crying.

MACY

(slurring)
That is the sweetest thing ever!

TAMMIE JO

Ain't it?

MACY

(slurring)
All these years, I thought you guys
were mean and stupid but you're not
mean at all, are you? Come here!

She stumbles over to hug them both.

TAMMIE JO

I wish my brother was half as good
to me as ya'll are to her.

MACY

(slurring)
Oh Tammie Jo! I didn't know you had
a bad brother.

Macy stumbles over and hugs Tammie Jo.

TAMMIE JO

Buddy is my brother.

MACY

(slurring)
The guy who runs the strip club?
Booties? He's your brother? He
almost got you killed!

TAMMIE JO

I know!

They cry and hug again. Clarence and Luke stare confused and
pass the moonshine.

CLARENCE

I don't get it. Are they happy or sad?

LUKE

It's like when Momma watches "Spartacus".

CLARENCE

I got ya. Hey, you two. We better get some shut-eye. We need to get an early start.

MACY

(slurring)

That's right. We can be in Chicago by late afternoon.

TAMMIE JO

Chicago? What are you talking about?

MACY

(slurring)

We're going to Chicago so you can testify against Angel to the DA. That's the plan, right? Where did you think we were going?

TAMMIE JO

Canada. Florida. Japan. I don't know. He'll be waiting for us in Chicago.

MACY

(slurring)

We have to go to Chicago. You have to give evidence against him or you'll be running all your life. Is that what you want?

TAMMIE JO

Is that a trick question?

MACY

(drunkenly tough)

You're going to Chicago if I have to drag you there. Understand? The only way you get clear of all this, the only way I get clear of all this, is for you to do the right thing. Do I need to handcuff you again?

TAMMIE JO

No, you're right. I'm sorry. I just got scared for a minute. I'll do the right thing.

(to Luke and Clarence)

You two have been great. Come here.

She gives them both a hug, sneaking the truck keys from Luke's pocket.

TAMMIE JO (CONT'D)

See you in the morning! Thanks for everything.

The brothers stumble a bit as they leave. Macy falls face first onto the nearest bed.

MACY

(falling asleep)

Good night, Tammie Jo the Third.

TAMMIE JO

'Night, Macy.

MACY

'Night, bedbugs.

Tammie Jo sits on the end of her bed and watches. Soon Macy is snoring peacefully. Tammie Jo looks at the truck keys in her hand.

TAMMIE JO

(quietly)

Sorry, girl, but doing the right thing ain't my thing.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAWN

Tammie Jo is heading down the highway, the "Sweatwater Motel" sign in her rearview.

A Sheriff's car leads four black SUV's the opposite way. They turn off their flashing lights as they approach the motel parking lot.

TAMMIE JO

No. I don't see any cops. Not my business. I got to do the right thing for me.

She turns up the volume on the radio and jams the accelerator.

INT. O'HARE INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - CHICAGO - DAWN

O'Brien walks through the terminal and heads to the taxi cabs.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAWN

FBI AGENTS kick down the doors and rush in guns drawn.

MACY
Bugs! Help! Bugs!

FBI AGENT RENS
Cuff her. Agent Turner, you are under arrest.

MACY
Not so loud. Everything is hurting.

They haul a hung-over Macy out.

EXT. MOTEL PARKING LOT - DAWN

Luke and Clarence are being led to one of the SUVs. They jam Macy in between her two brothers.

INT. FBI SUV - DAWN

MACY
I'm sorry, guys. I never should've gotten you into this. Where's Tammie Jo?

LUKE
Where's my keys?

CLARENCE
Where's the truck?

MACY
Oh no, Tammie Jo must've slipped out while I was asleep.

LUKE
Good. She got away, but where's my keys?

CLARENCE
And where's the truck?

MACY

You numbskulls! Tammie Jo took your keys and the truck and drove away!

CLARENCE

That don't sound like something she'd do.

MACY

Would you stop being in love with her for one second? We're in big trouble here.

Deputy Collie jumps into the passenger seat.

COLLIE

Hey fellas! That was some sweet deal ya'll pulled back at the trailer park.

LUKE

I know! That was cool, wasn't it?

CLARENCE

Man, them new Crackling Red Pyro Rockets are great!

COLLIE

What was that goldie, bursty one?

LUKE

The Gold Horsetail Bouquet.

COLLIE

I got to get me one of them.

MACY

Hi Collie. Sorry to interrupt, but I don't suppose you can get us out of this can you? We're totally innocent. It's all a big mistake.

COLLIE

Macy, you always been a jittery, uppity, snobby girl with her nose up in the air like you're always smelling stink, but you ain't no attempted murderer. Besides, if Luke and Clarence say you're innocent, that's good enough for me.

MACY

Thanks, I think.

LUKE

She ain't done nothing, Collie.

CLARENCE

God's honest truth, buddy. Can ya'll help us out?

COLLIE

Boys, you know I would if I could. These FBI Agents are some tight-asses, I'd lose my job. Good luck to ya'll. I'll tell your folks what happened. Don't ya'll worry none.

FBI AGENT RENS (O.C.)

Deputy Dumbass! Get away from my prisoners!

Collie rolls his eyes, gives Macy and the brothers a thumbs up and exits the vehicle as FBI Agent Rens climbs into the driver's seat. FBI Agent #2 gets in the passenger seat.

FBI AGENT RENS (CONT'D)

No talking. And try not to get your hillbilly funk on my new ride.

Jacob stops the convoy before it pulls out. FBI Agent Rens rolls down his window.

FBI AGENT RENS (CONT'D)

What now?

JACOB

When do I get my reward money?

MACY

You turned us in? Your motel sucks!

JACOB

That's why I turned you in!
(to FBI Agent Rens)
So?

FBI AGENT RENS

Contact the FBI field office in Clarksburg. Give them my name. I'm sure they'll be able to help you.

JACOB

What's your name?

FBI AGENT RENS

Thank you for your assistance, sir.
Have a nice day.

FBI AGENT #2
Okay, just stop singing.

He snaps on the radio. A Johnny Cash tune fills the SUV.

LUKE
Yeah, Johnny Cash!

CLARENCE
The man in black! Turn that up,
man!

FBI AGENT RENS
You got to be kidding me. Johnny
Freaking Cash? Find something else.
Anything else. I can't drive with
that country retard burping in my
ears.

As FBI Agent #2 searches the dial, Luke and Clarence's faces
go dark and serious.

MACY
(whispering)
Wow, did you guys hear what he said
about Johnny Cash?

LUKE
I heard. Did you hear that,
brother?

CLARENCE
Nobody. Nobody talks that way about
Johnny Cash.

MACY
He did. He just talked that way
about Johnny Cash. That's like
hating Christmas. What are you
going to do about it?

Luke and Clarence put their feet on the seats in front of
them, brace their backs and press forward with a mighty
shove!

The car lurches wildly as the two FBI Agents in the front are
pinned against the dashboard.

FBI AGENT RENS
Get off me! We're going to wreck!

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Horn blowing, tires screeching, the SUV slams into the FBI SUV in front of it, then is rear-ended by the one behind it.

Luke and Clarence kick out their doors and tumble onto the pavement, still handcuffed.

INT. FBI SUV - DAY

Macy is groping the groggy FBI Agents.

MACY

I'm sure you're just doing your jobs, but this will all be explained. Ah, here we are. Thank you!

She grabs the handcuff keys and exits.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The other agents are recovering as they stumble out of their vehicles.

MACY

I got the keys!

Luke and Clarence heave and bust their handcuffs apart!

LUKE

Come on, man!

CLARENCE

Right behind you!

They launch themselves at the nearest FBI Agents.

MACY

But I have the keys. You guys are pretty strong.

The brothers are tossing agents everywhere. Macy unlocks her cuffs, jumps into a vehicle, but the car keys are gone!

LUKE

Macy! Start it up!

MACY

I can't! No keys!

LUKE
You just said you had the keys!

MACY
The handcuff keys!

FBI AGENT RENS
Hands up!

A bleeding Agent Rens has his pistol drawn. Agent #2 stumbles out also with his gun pointed at them.

Clarence has another FBI AGENT over his head, preparing to toss him.

FBI AGENT RENS (CONT'D)
Drop him!

CLARENCE
Okay.

He drops him hard on the pavement.

FBI AGENT RENS
You bastard! You knew what I meant.

MACY
He really didn't.

FBI AGENT RENS
Deputy! Pull your firearm and keep them covered.
(to #2)
Cuff them.

Deputy Collie reluctantly points his pistol.

COLLIE
Sorry, guys. It's my job and all.

LUKE
It's okay, Collie.

CLARENCE
We had a good run, but we're done.

Streaking toward them is Rebel Rampage! Tammie Jo slams into the rear vehicle and all the agents are either tossed into the air or jump for cover.

She screeches to a halt in front of Macy and the brothers.

TAMMIE JO
Hi ya'll! Miss me?

They all pile in, Luke takes the wheel.

As they roar away, only Collie's vehicle is undamaged. FBI Agent Rens runs to the deputy's car.

FBI AGENT RENS

What are you waiting for? Shoot!
They're getting away! Fire, damnit!

Collie fires into his own tire.

COLLIE

Oh shit, look what I done. I am
such a dumb hick.

Rebel Rampage gives them an airhorn salute as it rockets off into the distance.

EXT. SIDE OF HIGHWAY - DAY

Angel, Vinnie and the rest of the thugs have parked by the road. They climb out of the tiny cars and hobble around trying to get blood flowing again.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

I wonder if these cars come in
adult size?

The thugs laugh at Vinnie's embarrassment.

EXT. REBEL RAMPAGE - ON THE ROAD - DAY

They are approaching the same fruit stand. Clarence and Tammie Jo are in the back of the truck.

CLARENCE

You doing okay? Want some water or
something?

TAMMIE JO

I'm fine. You're real sweet to ask
though.

CLARENCE

Just being a good friend.

TAMMIE JO

I don't get much of that from men.

CLARENCE

Seriously? I'd think any guy would
want to be friends with you.

TAMMIE JO

They want to be really friendly,
but not really friends. I guess
dressing like this has something to
do with it.

CLARENCE

I think you'd be pretty no matter
what you wear.

TAMMIE JO

Guys usually say I'm "sexy" or
"hot". I don't hear "pretty" much.

CLARENCE

I think you're real pretty and I'd
like us to be friends. Real
friends.

TAMMIE JO

(smiling)
That all?

CLARENCE

(nervous)
It's a start.

Their eyes lock and Clarence impulsively, but gently leans forward to give her a kiss. Tammie Jo grabs his face and kisses him.

CLARENCE (CONT'D)

Wow. I consider Collie one of my
best friends, but he ain't never
kissed me like that.

Tammie Jo slaps his arm playfully and they kiss again.

Luke sees the kiss in his rearview and laughing, gives the airhorn a big blast just as they pass Angel and his thugs, peeing by the side of the road.

EXT. SIDE OF HIGHWAY - DAY

At the sound of the airhorn, the thugs turn suddenly and most end up peeing on the guy next to him.

Angel sees Tammie Jo kissing Clarence as Rebel Rampage roars by.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

That was her!

VINNIE

Who?

ANGEL ANGELLINI

Tammie Jo! That was her. Kissing!
Come on!

They limp as fast as they can and begin squeezing back into the small cars.

INT. SMALL CAR - ON THE ROAD

Angel and Vinnie are packed into the car again. Angel is pounding the dashboard in frustration.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

(raging)

Damn it! How could she? Those hillbillies were in on this from the start? I'm going to kill them all!

VINNIE

We'll catch them, Mr. A. They didn't even see us.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

Call the bikers. I want them here now!

Vinnie is fumbling with his cellphone as he drives. Angel pulls his pistol. The three small cars continues to follow Rebel Rampage from a distance.

INT. REBEL RAMPAGE - ON THE ROAD - DAY

Macy is looking at a map.

MACY

This is too easy. There should be roadblocks or something.

LUKE

You worry too much, Ms. Worry Wart.

MACY

You don't worry enough, Mr. Don't Worry Enough. Damn it. That sounded meaner in my head.

LUKE
(laughing)
You can't be good at everything.

MACY
You really don't worry about much,
do you?

LUKE
Nope. Why waste time worrying about
what you can't do nothing about?
You gotta just jump from the top
rope and hope for the best.

MACY
I worry all the time. About
everything. Like what if we don't
get to the DA's office? What if we
do and he doesn't believe me? Or
Tammie Jo? What if I have to go to
prison? What if you all have to go
to prison because of me?

LUKE
Don't worry about it.

MACY
Just like that?

LUKE
Tell me something. What were you
worrying about a year ago?

MACY
I can't remember.

LUKE
Right.

MACY
Just don't worry about it? Sounds
easy.

She closes her eyes and goes to her happy place. Deep breath,
a smile begins to form.

Luke sees something to worry about. A dozen bikers and four
small cars gaining on them from behind.

LUKE
Uh oh.

Macy is still smiling serenely with her eyes closed.

MACY

I feel so much better.

LUKE

This ain't good.

MACY

You know, you're so right. What's the point of worrying?

LUKE

Take the wheel!

MACY

Everything's going to be fine. Take what?

Luke opens the driver's side door and swings out onto the running board.

LUKE

Macy! Get out of your happy place and take the damn wheel!

Macy's eyes snap open as Rebel Rampage drifts across the grassy median into the oncoming lane where an 18-wheeler blares it's horn as it heads straight for them!

MACY

Shit!

She grabs the wheel and wrenches the big truck back into the right lane.

Luke swings dangerously close to the passing truck, but manages to hang on and climbs into the back with Clarence and Tammie Jo.

CLARENCE

What the hell is going on? You let Macy drive?

LUKE

Six o'clock!

CLARENCE

It ain't that late. More like three.

Luke points behind them.

LUKE

Six o'clock!

The bikers and the small cars are gaining on them.

MACY

How do I adjust the seat? I'm
really far back from the pedals!

CLARENCE

Put the spurs to this filly! Tammie
Jo climb up front with her and keep
low!

Luke is working on the lid of one of the crates scrawled with
"Grant's Nightmare". Clarence grabs a crate marked "Dixie
Fire". The two brothers grin at each other.

LUKE

I bet those boys never seen nothing
like this.

CLARENCE

You play the tune, brother, I'll
sing the chorus.

INT. SMALL CAR - BEHIND REBEL RAMPAGE - DAY

Angel is shouting to Beck.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

Take them all out! No survivors!

Beck nods and signals his crew. They split up trying to flank
Rebel Rampage.

INT. REBEL RAMPAGE - DAY

Macy struggles to handle the big truck as it flies down the
road.

Shots ring out hitting the back window and sides of the
truck. The two women scream.

MACY

Take my gun! I can't shoot and
drive! They only do that in movies!

Tammie Jo takes Macy's gun and turns to fire out the window.
She hesitates and sits back down smiling at Macy.

TAMMIE JO

I think we're good.

Another couple of shots bounce off the truck.

MACY

What are you talking about? We're
in trouble!

TAMMIE JO

Nothing to worry about.

MACY

Why am I the only one who...?
(off rearview mirror)
I see what you mean. Hang on. This
is gonna be great.

The two women smile.

EXT. REBEL RAMPAGE - BACK OF TRUCK

Luke and Clarence stand up in the bed of the truck carrying
"Grant's Nightmare" and "Dixie Fire", homemade eight-barrel
Gattling shotguns.

With loud rebel yells, they open fire.

The heavy, belt-feed shotguns blast away at the bikers.
Motorcycles slide, bikers tumble and sparks fly.

INT. SMALL CAR - BEHIND REBEL RAMPAGE

Angel is waving the other small cars with his hoods to pull
up.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

Come on! Get them!

Angel leans out the window to shoot, but Vinnie has to dodge
bleeding bikers and burning motorcycles.

VINNIE

Watch it!

ANGEL ANGELLINI

Keep it straight, damnit!

One of the other small cars swerves when it's tire gets shot
out and Vinnie is forced across the grassy divider into
oncoming traffic.

VINNIE

Hang on, boss!

He dodges traffic trying to keep up with Rebel Rampage, but
after a narrow miss, he's forced to pull over.

ANGEL ANGELLINI
 What the hell are you doing? Keep
 after them!

VINNIE
 Mr. A, we'll never catch them in
 this thing.

ANGEL ANGELLINI
 They're getting away!

VINNIE
 No they won't. Slug and Paulie will
 be waiting for them. They'll grab
 them right on the steps of the
 Courts Building.

ANGEL ANGELLINI
 (smiling)
 Yeah, I almost forgot. You're
 right. Let's go. No rush.

VINNIE
 You got it, Mr. A.

ANGEL ANGELLINI
 Sunshine. Everything always works
 out for the best.

VINNIE
 Just gotta be patient, right boss?

ANGEL ANGELLINI
 (laughing)
 That's right. Patient!

They laugh as the little car eases back onto the highway.

INT. REBEL RAMPAGE - ON THE ROAD - DAY

Everyone laughs as they pass the "Welcome to Chicago" sign.

MACY
 (off sign)
 We're clear! We did it!

INT. CHICAGO CITY COURTS BUILDING OFFICE - DAY

DONNA (30's) knocks on a door marked "DARYL SOMMERS -
 ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY" and enters.

DONNA

DA Sommers? That FBI Agent is here
to see you.

ADA DARYL SOMMERS (30's, handsome) is on the phone, he nods
and waves the agent in.

Special Agent O'Brien hustles in.

AGENT O'BRIEN

First, this is an FBI Operation and
I'm in charge.

Sommers smiles and hangs up the phone.

EXT. CITY STREET - CHICAGO CITY COURTS BUILDING - DAY

Rebel Rampage rumbles into a "compact cars only" parking spot
in front of the courts building. Workmen have put up wooden
barricades around a large pop-art statue in the courtyard
leading to the doors. The sidewalks are crowded with people
returning from lunch.

MACY

We're here!

TAMMIE JO

I still can't believe it.

LUKE

Believe it.

CLARENCE

Let's get Tammie Jo inside where
it's safe.

They pile out of the truck drawing amused looks from the
passers-by.

MACY

Come on, let's get inside.

SLUG

Whoa there, cowgirl.

They see Slug, Paulie and six other thugs moving to surround
them with guns concealed under folded coats and newspapers.

PAULIE

I'll take the hardware, Agent
Dumbshit.

Paulie pulls her handgun and stuff it in his pocket.

CLARENCE
Don't be calling our sister names.

LUKE
Only we get to do that.

SLUG
Shut it, Gomer. Get in the van.

He indicates a white van parked nearby.

Nobody moves. Luke grins at Slug.

LUKE
You one of them sissy, city boys,
aren't you?

CLARENCE
Think ya'll are tough because you
got guns and numbers.

SLUG
Keep talking, Billy Bob. You want
it here?

He waves his gun at them.

PAULIE
Get in the van. Now.

LUKE
You're thinking about it, aren't
you? You're wondering if you're man
enough to take me and my brother
down without the guns. What do you
say, boys? Think you're ready to
take on the champs?

Slug and Paulie grin confidently.

SLUG
What are you saying? Is this one of
those, you win and you all go free
things? That ain't happening,
slick.

CLARENCE
(laughing)
No, just a throwdown to show you
none of you have the Love Spuds to
take on the Trailer Trash Boys.

The other thugs laugh.

THUG #1
Kick their asses, Slug.

LUKE
You don't do this, Peewee, you
might as well buy season tickets
for the ice-capades.

PAULIE
Jethro, you and your boy want a
beatdown? Me and Slug will show you
how we do things downtown.

SLUG
Let's do this.
(to his crew)
Grab those barricades, set up a
ring. Let's make these hillbillies
feel at home.

The thugs rush to dismantle the barricades and setup a square
in the middle of the courtyard. One of the WORKMEN tries to
interfere.

WORKMAN
What are you doing? We're working
here. You can't do that.

He gets shoved to the ground by one of the thugs.

THUG #1
Take a break. Watch the show.

A small crowd curiously moves to watch as Slug and Paulie
enter the makeshift ring, removing their jackets and shirts
and begin warming up. Luke and Clarence do the same.

Macy and Tammie Jo are being guarded by two of the thugs.

MACY
Be careful.

TAMMIE JO
Don't be careful. Give them all you
got!

She gives Clarence a kiss.

MACY
That's a good point. Kick their
asses!

LUKE
Don't worry about nothing.

Macy holds up one finger.

MACY

Information. Slug Mercer, ex-boxer.
Quit when he broke his hand. His
right hand.

LUKE

Got it. How about the other one?

MACY

Paulie Torino, used to bounce in
nightclubs, street-fighter. I don't
know much. Oh! He's ambidextrous.

CLARENCE

He used to be a woman?

MACY

No! He can fight left or right-
handed.

SLUG

Hey, Dixie Chicks! Let's do this.

Macy holds up two fingers to her brothers as she address the crowd.

MACY

Ladies and gentlemen! Gather
'round! You are about to witness an
exhibition of stunt fighting by
highly trained professionals. Do
not try this at home!

The crowd grows, people recording with cellphones, laughing and enjoying the show.

PAULIE

Come on, ya dumb bitch. Shut up
already.

MACY

In this corner, defending the honor
of all that's right and good in the
world, The Trailer Trash Boys!

The crowd cheers as Luke and Clarence wave.

MACY (CONT'D)

And in this corner, two possum-
faced bastards who hate puppies,
baseball and the fight for truth,
justice and the American Way!

The crowd laughs as Slug and Paulie scowl.

Luke and Clarence meet Slug and Paulie in the center of the ring.

CLARENCE

The rules are no hair-pulling, no spiting and no kicking in the nuts, okay?

SLUG

Sure, Gomer. Whatever you say.

Slug swiftly kicks out at Clarence's groin, but Clarence grabs his foot.

Luke swats Paulie with a vicious right, holds up three fingers to Macy and the fight is on!

Luke and Clarence have an advantage at first. They're quick and experienced and in better shape than Slug and Paulie. The crowd loves it.

Slug and Paulie are bleeding and gasping for air.

LUKE

Ya'll done?
(to the crowd)
They look done to ya'll?

The crowd cheers and laughs.

Slug reaches out to one of his thugs on the sidelines.

SLUG

Gimme some knucks.

PAULIE

Me too. A sap or whatever.

The crowd boos as the thugs toss Slug and Paulie street-fighting weapons.

The fight starts up again, Luke and Clarence do their best, but the advantage goes to Slug and Paulie. Soon, the boys are beaten to their knees.

Clarence sees Angel and Vinnie climb out of their small car and make their way toward the crowd.

ANGEL ANGELLINI

(laughing)
What the hell? Check this out.
(shouting)
(MORE)

ANGEL ANGELLINI (CONT'D)
 Good work, boys! Kick their redneck
 asses!

Tammie Jo and Macy see Angel. Clarence sees the fear on
 Tammie Jo's face.

He snarls in a primeval rage.

Slug and Paulie laugh as they tower over the two brothers.

SLUG
 (fake southern accent)
 Ya'll done now?

LUKE
 (to Clarence)
 Let's get to smiting!

Clarence roars, the two brother leap to their feet and begin
 pounding on Slug and Paulie with renewed energy. They feed on
 the crowd's cheers.

ANGEL ANGELLINI
 Disappointing.

VINNIE
 You want me to stop this?

ANGEL ANGELLINI
 Nah, let them have some fun. They
 ain't going nowhere.
 (to Tammie Jo)
 Hey baby, thought you could run out
 on me?

Slug and Paulie are almost out on their feet. Luke and
 Clarence climb to the top of one of the wooden barricades.

LUKE
 Now this move we call THE MACY!

Macy beams with pride, even Tammie Jo manages to crack a
 smile.

Luke and Clarence simultaneously do a flip, ending with a
 powerful drop-kick knocking Slug and Paulie off their feet.

They stand arms raised in triumph. Macy and Tammie Jo join
 them as the crowd cheers.

ANGEL ANGELLINI
 Whatever. Let's go.

Angel and his thugs move into the ring. Suddenly, a dozen PLAINCLOTHES COPS dressed as workmen draw weapons.

PLAINCLOTHES COP
Hands up! You're all under arrest.

The thugs are surrounded. Macy, Tammie Jo and the brothers are moved out of the way.

O'Brien steps into the ring.

AGENT O'BRIEN
Tito Angellini, you are under arrest for violation of your bail agreement, attempted murder and racketeering.

TAMMIE JO
Who's that?

MACY
That's my boss. I'm confused.

The cops begin disarming and cuffing the thugs.

AGENT O'BRIEN
(smugly)
Take him away, men.

His smile fades as he feels a gun pressed against the back of his head.

KARINA
Take him away, men.

AGENT O'BRIEN
Agent Hanks? What the hell do you think you're doing?

KARINA
Arresting you, sir, for bribery and conspiracy.

A sputtering O'Brien is disarmed and hauled away.

MACY
Karina! Hi! You are so badass! What are you doing here?

KARINA
Come on inside. There's someone dying to meet you guys.

The crowd cheers as the brothers are walked inside the courts building.

INT. CHICAGO CITY COURTS BUILDING OFFICE - DAY

ADA Sommers greets the group warmly with an easy Southern drawl. Donna waits by the door.

DARYL SOMMERS

Hi ya'll. Assistant DA Daryl Sommers. It's great to meet you. Excellent work. All of you. Especially you, Agent Turner. You've really gone above and beyond. We're all in your debt.

MACY

(flattered)
Okay, hi. Thanks.

DARYL SOMMERS

Donna, let's get these heroes set up in a safe house. Let them get some rest, something to eat, maybe some fresh clothes. We'll get your statements first thing in the morning.

DONNA

Yessir.
(glances down the hallway)
He's here, sir.

DARYL SOMMERS

Great. Bring him in.

Vinnie walks in, shocking Macy, Tammie Jo and the brothers.

TAMMIE JO

It's Vinnie! Stop him! He's...

VINNIE

It's Pat, actually. Pat Davis, US Treasury.

DARYL SOMMERS

I'd say between the two of you, we'll be able to put Angel Angellini and his mob away for a long time.

MACY

Come on! I thought this was an FBI operation. Treasury gets the bust? After all this?

VINNIE/PAT

I think we can share the paperwork and the credit on this one, Agent Turner.

MACY

Okay, cool. Thanks.

DONNA

If you'll follow me, I'll get you someplace you can rest for a bit.

The group follows Donna, Macy lingers.

DARYL SOMMERS

Was there something else, Agent Turner?

MACY

It's Macy.

DARYL SOMMERS

Daryl.

She shakes his hand.

MACY

I was just wondering where you're from.

DARYL SOMMERS

(laughing)

You noticed the accent. Little town in South Carolina. You've probably never heard of it. You?

MACY

Little town in West Virginia. Beautiful place. I'd love to tell you all about it.

DARYL SOMMERS

I'd like that, Macy.

They are still smiling at each other, still shaking hands as Karina pokes her head around the door.

KARINA

Macy, we got a ride for you
downstairs.

MACY

On my way.
(to Daryl)
Be seeing you.

DARYL SOMMERS

First thing in the morning.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF OFFICE - DAY

KARINA

Look at you. Getting all bold and
making the first move.

MACY

Sometimes you've just got to jump
from the top rope and hope for the
best.

MONTAGE: A SERIES OF TELEVISION REPORTS AND INTERNET ARTICLES

- Television reports on Trailer Trash Boys video going viral.

INT. INDOOR SPORTS STADIUM - NIGHT

A large crowd is booing around a large wrestling ring at two
evil, masked wrestlers waiting for their opponents.

Macy and Daryl Sommers are sitting in the front row with
Tammie Jo, Lucy and Frankie.

RING ANNOUNCER

And fighting for the first time in
the World Wrestling Alliance, the
Internet sensations, all the way
from the hills of Greensome, West
Virginia...

The crowd cheers as Luke and Clarence stride confidently down
the aisle with former-deputy Collie in the lead.

RING ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

The Trailer Trash Boys along with
their manager Collie Calhoun!

LUCY

Look at them! Ain't they something?

FRANKIE

Give them a good thumping boys!

MACY

Trailer Trash Boys! Wahoo! The
Macy! Give them The Macy!

MONTAGE: A SERIES OF HOME VIDEOS:

- Macy and Daryl Sommers on a date.
- Macy and Daryl Sommers getting married in her parent's backyard.
- Macy and Daryl Sommers proudly holding twin infants as the family crowds around the hospital bed.

EXT. SUBURBAN BACKYARD - DAY

A children's birthday party where two 5 YEAR-OLD TWINS, dressed in colorful wrestling outfits fight two stuffed animals in a small wrestling ring surrounded by Macy, her family and ASSORTED ADULTS AND KIDS.

MACY

The Macy, boys! Give them The Macy!

BOYS

Okay, Mom!

The crowd roars as the two boys climb to the top rope.

FADE TO BLACK.