

WAKING UP IN PHOENIX

Jonny Lewis

Ver 28.0

www.JonnyLewis.com
JonnyTheActor@gmail.com
323-286-3999

INT. KIDS' BEDROOM - MORNING

ANNA, 14, confident Native American, a bit of a tomboy, carries a big bowl of ice water into the bedroom she shares with BOYD, 15, nerdy Caucasian, still asleep in the lower bunk bed. She nudges him with her foot and he wakes up.

BOYD

Wha'?

Anna puts her finger to her lips.

ANNA

(whispering)

Shhh.

BOYD

What? Why did you wake me?

ANNA

(whispering)

Boyd, whisper.

BOYD

Why?

ANNA

(whispering)

Whisper, darn it.

BOYD

(whispering)

What are you doing?

ANNA

(whispering)

Dave is finally gonna get what he deserves.

Boyd is confused. Anna bends to show him the bowl of ice water. They continue in whispers.

ANNA (CONT'D)

I even threw in some ice cubes.

BOYD

Anna, no. Go back to sleep.

ANNA

Why? So he can wake us up like this again?

Boyd sighs.

ANNA (CONT'D)
I'm doin' it. You wanna come watch?

Boyd grabs the blanket and turns away from Anna. She leaves the room.

2 INT. DAVE AND CATHY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Their foster dad, DAVE, 45, potbelly, lies sound asleep next to his wife, CATHY, 42. Anna quietly enters the bedroom with the bowl of ice water and walks up to Dave. Boyd appears in the doorway, now wearing his glasses.

BOYD
Anna, don't!

Cathy wakes up, and her eyes widen as she sees Anna with the bowl. Dave stirs, and Anna dumps the ice water on his face. Boyd dashes out of the room, but Anna stays a second to relish the moment. Dave sits up, wide awake, sees her.

DAVE
You! C'mere!

Dave fall-stumbles out of bed in his boxers. Anna laughs and runs out of the room, as Dave takes off after her.

3 INT. HALLWAY - MORNING

Dave flies into the hallway just as Anna exits it at the other end into the kitchen.

DAVE
I'll get you!

Anna dashes through the kitchen and out the door to the outside.

4 EXT. HOUSE ACROSS THE STREET - MORNING

A 70-year-old couple, MAVIS and DEL, sit on their front porch, drinking coffee. Del works on a crossword. Across the street, Anna runs in front of Dave's house and out of frame around the corner. Mavis looks up. Two seconds later, Dave runs after Anna, then disappears around the corner. Del looks up from his crossword.

DEL
Again?

MAVIS
I guess so.

Ten seconds pass, and Anna runs by again, just as fast. Dave follows farther behind now, grunting. Another ten seconds, same thing, with Anna running just as fast, but Dave slows to a stop, out of breath, rests his hands on his knees, then trots a few more steps and stops.

5 EXT. PHOENIX STREETS - PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Dave's pickup truck moves along the street. Anna and Boyd sit in the truck bed near the tinted window. With them are two black garbage bags, a small blue suitcase patched with duct tape, and a medium-size red suitcase. Anna gets out her cell phone.

ANNA
Miss Larson? This is Anna Carter.
We're done with the Hollisters.
Dave's driving us in. Yeah. Okay,
see ya.

Anna ends the call, puts her cell phone away.

BOYD
Shoot, Anna. I liked that place.

ANNA
The place is fine. Dave is a butt.

BOYD
I've had worse foster dads.

Anna gets a big smile on her face.

BOYD (CONT'D)
What?

ANNA
Did you see the look on his face?

BOYD
(smiles)
Yeah.

They share the moment.

BOYD (CONT'D)
When Dave was chasing you around
the house, Cathy was laughing her
butt off.
(MORE)

BOYD (CONT'D)
(then sadly)
Cathy was nice to me.

Anna's smile fades. The pickup truck moves on.

6 EXT. PHOENIX STREETS - PICKUP TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

The truck pulls up and stops in front of a building marked "Maricopa County Social Services." Dave slams his hand on the roof of the truck.

DAVE
(from inside)
Get out!

Anna stands up and throws a garbage bag out onto the street beside the pickup, and Boyd does the same with the other garbage bag. Anna nimbly jumps out, then reaches back in and grabs her suitcase. Boyd steps to the edge of the truck bed with his suitcase, and Anna puts out her hands to take it.

ANNA
Here.

Boyd hands it to her, then awkwardly climbs down out of the truck. The truck drives away, and they walk toward the building.

7 INT. CHILD WELFARE OFFICE - MARGRET'S OFFICE

Social worker MARGRET LARSON, 45, black-rimmed glasses, efficient but kind, is on the phone.

MARGRET
Are you sure you can't take two?
Just temporarily?

She hears the DING-DONG sound triggered by the front door opening.

MARGRET (CONT'D)
Okay, thanks. Bye.

She hangs up and dashes into the waiting room to meet Anna and Boyd.

8 INT. CHILD WELFARE OFFICE - WAITING ROOM - MORNING

Margret walks briskly into the waiting room just as Anna and Boyd enter.

MARGRET

Anna, Boyd. Nice to see you.

BOYD

Sorry.

MARGRET

Are you okay?

ANNA

Yeah.

BOYD

Sure.

MARGRET

I called Cathy. She said you threw
ice water on Dave when he was
asleep?

ANNA

He was doing it to Boyd.

BOYD

He did it to you too.

ANNA

Once. He does it to you a lot.

BOYD

Just a few times.

MARGRET

What? How long has--? Never mind.
I'm going to go make some calls and
get you two a new home.

ANNA

Together. It has to be together.

BOYD

Yeah.

MARGRET

I'll do what I can. There's
cupcakes and grape juice on the
table, okay?

Margret pauses, takes a focused look at them to assess whether they're really okay, then goes to her office. Anna and Boyd sit down in chairs on either side of the table, and Anna pours them each some grape juice.

BOYD
"I'll do what I can"?

ANNA
It'll be fine, Boyd.

9 INT. CHILD WELFARE OFFICE - MARGRET'S OFFICE - DAY
Margret is on the phone.

MARGRET
You moved to Colorado? Okay,
thanks.

She hangs up, thinks a minute. Makes another call.

MARGRET (CONT'D)
Alicia? Hi, this is Margret in
Phoenix. I've got two emergency
placements I really want to keep
together, and right now I just have
singles available. Have you got any
openings for two over there in
Mesa?

(answers)
Sister and brother, 14 and 15.
(listens)
Okay. Thanks anyway.

Margret sets down the phone, thinks a moment, sighs, scrolls
her computer screen, sees a number and dials it.

MARGRET (CONT'D)
Hi Lucy! This is Margret at Foster
Services. Are you ready? Great!

10 INT. CHILD WELFARE OFFICE - WAITING ROOM - DAY
Anna and Boyd are bickering.

BOYD
It's your fault we're here.

ANNA
I got us out of there, Boyd.

BOYD
It wasn't that bad.

ANNA
I was tired of the way Dave was
treating us.

BOYD

It's not like he was beating us.

11 INT. CHILD WELFARE OFFICE - MARGRET'S OFFICE - DAY

Margret finishes a phone conversation, sighs, smiles.

MARGRET

Ok, great. See you this afternoon.

She hangs up.

12 INT. CHILD WELFARE OFFICE - WAITING ROOM - DAY

LUCY, 40, slender, scattered, in yoga pants, comes in, flashes a too-big smile at the two kids, and continues on to Margret's office.

ANNA

Do you think that's our new mom?

BOYD

We wouldn't need a new foster mom if you could control yourself.

ANNA

I was in control.

BOYD

That's your problem. You always have to be in charge.

ANNA

I'm not like you, Boyd. I'm not gonna let people walk all over me.

Agitated, Boyd fidgets with the cup of grape juice in his hand.

13 INT. CHILD WELFARE OFFICE - MARGRET'S OFFICE - DAY

LUCY

Hi!

MARGRET

Lucy! You got here quick. You're not working today?

LUCY

Oh, uh...the yoga studio, I lost that job. I'm on unemployment.

(MORE)

LUCY (CONT'D)

But that'll give me more time to
spend with Anna.

MARGRET

Lucy, I'm glad you're available,
but we really prefer our foster
parents to be employed. It gives
the kids a feeling of security.

LUCY

I'm sure I can get a job soon. I'm
qualified to teach pilates; yoga,
of course; and I just got my
Certified Life Coach certificate.

MARGRET

When does your unemployment run
out?

LUCY

In about a week.

MARGRET

Hmm. Listen: my sister has a house
cleaning business, and she's always
looking for people. If you don't
get a job as a yoga instructor, or
pilates, or a...

(can't bring herself to
say it)

LUCY

(proudly)

Life coach.

MARGRET

Right. Would you consider working
as a housekeeper?

Lucy frowns. Then a look of determination comes over her
face.

LUCY

Yes. I would.

MARGRET

Great. She's a good kid, Lucy.
You'll like her.

14

INT. CHILD WELFARE OFFICE - WAITING ROOM - DAY

in "cupcake combat." Anna's shirt is stained with grape juice, and Boyd has cupcake frosting under one lens of his glasses. Boyd tries to mash his cupcake into Anna's face, but she turns to avoid it, and it mashes in her LEFT EAR instead.

BOYD
(triumphantly)
YES!

MARGRET
Whoa, whoa, whoa! Break it up, you two!

Margret deftly places herself between them and gently calms them down. Despite herself, she chuckles at the sight of the ~~mess~~ and ~~they're~~ ~~refugees~~ the waiting room to find Anna and Boyd

MARGRET (CONT'D)
(to Lucy)
They're good kids, really. Leaving a foster home usually involves some sort of...emotional disruption.
(cheerily)
But now they're getting new homes!

The kids catch the plural of "new homes."

MARGRET (CONT'D)
Kids, this is Lucy. Can you say hi?

BOYD
Hello.

ANNA
Hi.

LUCY
Hey Anna! Hi Boyd!

MARGRET
Lucy's going to be Anna's new foster mom.

ANNA
(angry)
What? No! We have to be together!

BOYD
Way to go, Anna!

MARGRET

Don't worry, Boyd. I got a new
foster mom for you too.

ANNA

No foster dads?

MARGRET

No, sometimes we have single--

ANNA

Good.

Boyd is disappointed. Margret gives him a shoulder hug.

MARGRET

(to Boyd)

I'll take you to Peg's home when
she gets off work. She's really
excited to have a boy.

ANNA

(to Boyd)

It's okay, Boyd. I'll fix it.

(to Lucy)

C'mon.

Anna takes a step toward the door and Lucy starts to follow
her instruction, but Margret steps in and takes charge.

MARGRET

I think you two ought to go get
cleaned up. Anna, you first.

Margret ushers Anna down the hall

LUCY

It's good to meet you, too, Boyd.
I'm sure we'll see you lots.

Boyd does not look consoled.

15

EXT. CHILD WELFARE OFFICE - DAY

Anna with her suitcase, then Lucy with a garbage bag, step
out of the building. Lucy points to a white 1994 Dodge
convertible with leopard skin interior, the top stuck a foot
high in the up position on one side, a broken taillight, and
a long black scrape mark along one side.

LUCY

(proudly)

My convertible!

Lucy throws the garbage bag in the back seat, and Anna adds her suitcase.

ANNA
(about the stuck top)
Does this go up?

LUCY
Nope.

ANNA
Does it at least go down?

LUCY
You're not by any chance good with
mechanical things, are you?

Anna tries to open the passenger side door, but there is no door handle.

LUCY (CONT'D)
I'll have to get that for you from
inside.

Lucy gets in and leans over to open the door for Anna.

16 INT. - LUCY'S CAR - DAY

Anna's window is up and she tries to roll it down--but the switch doesn't work.

ANNA
This is quite a car.

Lucy notices cupcake frosting in Anna's ear and smiles.

ANNA (CONT'D)
What?

LUCY
Sarcasm loses some of its edge when
delivered by someone with frosting
in her ear.

Anna grumpily tries to clean out her ear.

ANNA
Are you serious?

LUCY
To every problem there is a
solution.

Lucy grabs a tissue from the console and hands it to Anna to clean her ear.

ANNA
I doubt that.

They put on their seat belts.

LUCY
(brightly)
Off we go!

Lucy starts the car and drives. As she picks up speed, the partly raised convertible top starts to make a whistling sound in the wind. Lucy makes a whispery whistling melody, as if singing along with it. Anna shakes her head.

17

EXT. PEG'S HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

As Margret and Boyd approach the front door carrying Boyd's suitcase and a garbage bag, Peg, 50, a bit stout, flies out through the screen door to greet them.

PEG
Saw ya comin'!

Peg shakes Margret's hand with great enthusiasm.

MARGRET
Peg this is Boyd. Boyd, Peg is gonna be your new foster mom.

PEG
Hi Boyd!

BOYD
(shy)
Hi.

MARGRET
Peg was very happy to have a boy.

PEG
Boy, am I! It is so nice to meet you, Boyd, it really is.

Peg shakes his hand a bit too vigorously and a bit too long.

MARGRET
Okay, Peg, I have to go, but here's a list of the things we talked about to get Boyd settled in.

Margret hands Peg a paper.

MARGRET (CONT'D)

It's the same information I sent in the email. I just wanted to make sure you had a printout. I wrote Lucy's number--Anna's foster mom--right there at the top, in case you want to call her. And please feel free to use the voucher we talked about.

PEG

Thanks, Margret. This is gonna be

great! Boyd's gonna love it here.

(to Boyd)

You're gonna love it.

MARGRET

Boyd, are you okay? Do you feel comfortable with Peg?

Peg flashes him a big thumbs-up.

BOYD

I guess.

Margret takes a good look at him to make sure.

MARGRET

Okay, Boyd, I'm going to leave you in Peg's care, and I'll check back in a few days. You can call me if you need to, okay?

BOYD

Okay.

MARGRET

Peg, you can call me too.

BOYD

No worries. We got this. Right, Boyd?

Boyd smiles shyly.

MARGRET

Okay. Boyd, you'll be fine. There's always a period of adjustment, but everything'll be okay.

(to Peg)

Remember, feel free to use that voucher.

PEG
Yeah, sure.

MARGRET
See ya, Boyd.

Margret gives Boyd a little sideways hug, then leaves. Peg gives Boyd a strong tap to the side of his upper arm.

PEG
Hey, Boyd, you're gonna love this.
Wait'll you see what I've got for
ya. Wait right here.

Boyd waits while Peg dashes into the house.

18 EXT. LUCY'S APARTMENT - PATIO - DAY

Anna is moping in a decrepit chair on a cement slab back patio with a couple of dead potted plants. Lucy comes out through the door with a PINK YOGA MAT and TWO LIME GREEN YOGA BLOCKS, and kneels down next to Anna.

LUCY
A good mom knows when to give her daughter some space. But now, I think it's time to connect.

Anna looks away.

LUCY (CONT'D)
(brightly)
How 'bout we do some yoga together?

Anna turns to Lucy and raises an eyebrow.

LUCY (CONT'D)
Yoga always lifts my spirits. I'll show you Downward Dog. This is an easy one.

Lucy goes into the pose, holds it for a moment.

LUCY (CONT'D)
Hold onto the earth with your hands and feel the power. Oh, it's so good!

Lucy stands up.

LUCY (CONT'D)
Now you can try it.

ANNA
Boooring.

LUCY
Okay, you know what, here's a cool
one! I just learned it.

Lucy does the Half Moon pose: she makes a "T" with her arms, then tips sideways, one hand reaching to the ground and the other to the sky, as the opposite leg lifts straight out, turning the "T" horizontal, balanced on one foot.

LUCY (CONT'D)
Touch Mother Earth and Father Sky!
(closes her eyes)
Send your leg out to greet our
great Yoga Masters in the East--

Lucy notices the sun and--realizing which direction is east--she does a little hand-hop to adjust her angle.

LUCY (CONT'D)
--and tilt your head upward as you
shiiine your beautiful heart up to
Father Sky.

Lucy starts to wobble. She opens her eyes. Anna stands up and tosses a yoga block so that it lands next to Lucy, who desperately grabs the block--

LUCY (CONT'D)
(breathless)
Yeah.

--and gets back to a semblance of stability. She closes her eyes again and relaxes into a semi-stable state.

LUCY (CONT'D)
(triumphantly)
Tadaaa!

Then she turns her gaze from Father Sky back to Anna--only to realize that she has gone inside.

19 EXT. PEG'S BACKYARD - DAY

Peg dashes back out of the house with a FOOTBALL.

PEG
Do you like football?

Boyd shrugs.

PEG (CONT'D)

Good. C'mon.

Peg leads Boyd around the back of the house to a grassy backyard.

PEG (CONT'D)

Okay, you go out there about twenty yards, and I'll throw it to you.

Boyd walks fifteen yards and turns around.

PEG (CONT'D)

Ready?!

Peg winds up to throw, but stops when Boyd bends down and picks something up.

BOYD

I found a dime.

PEG

That's great. Okay, ya ready?

She throws the ball. He bats at it awkwardly, and it falls to the ground behind him.

PEG (CONT'D)

Okay, I'm rusty, you're probably a little rusty too. Now toss it back.

He throws, feebly, and the ball makes it about two-thirds of the way to Peg. She walks forward and picks it up.

PEG (CONT'D)

No problem. Let's try it again. We're not quitters.

Peg throws the ball to Boyd. This time it hits him in the chest and bounces off, as he vainly tries to grab it.

PEG (CONT'D)

Okay, you're gettin' better.

20 INT. LUCY'S DINING ROOM - DAY

Lucy stands at the dining room table and opens the Social Services folder. She finds Peg's number and dials.

21 EXT. PEG'S BACKYARD - DAY

Boyd picks the football up off the ground.

PEG
Okay, toss it back again.

Boyd throws and this time the football lands halfway, then wobbles up to Peg's feet.

PEG (CONT'D)
Made it all the way! Strong arm.
Next time put your first three
fingers on the laces, like this.

Peg throws the football to him and he catches in with his gut and falls down.

BOYD
Oof!

PEG
Nice catch! Super!

Peg's phone rings.

PEG (CONT'D)
Okay, I got a call. You keep
practicing. Practice makes perfect.

Peg answers the call. It's Lucy. *Thank God.*

PEG (CONT'D)
Hello?

22 INTERCUT - LUCY'S DINING ROOM / PEG'S BACKYARD - DAY

LUCY
Hi, this is Lucy, Anna's foster
mom.

PEG
Oh, hey! Yeah, Margret gave me your
number. How's it going?

LUCY
Really good. How about you?

PEG
Boyd and I are tossing around the
old pigskin.

LUCY
The what?

PEG
How's Anna? Adjusting well?

LUCY

Oh yeah, doing great.

PEG

Okay, well, thanks for checking in.

LUCY

Do you have plans for the weekend?

Peg watches as Boyd tosses the football up in the air and it bounces off his shoulder when he tries to catch it.

PEG

Uh...maybe shoot some hoops. Or something. You?

LUCY

Well, we did some yoga. Now, I think probably just girl talk, you know.

PEG

Yeah.

LUCY

Hey...did Margret send you the email with the voucher?

PEG

Yeah, the voucher! Let's take the kids for the weekend!

LUCY

Yes!

PEG

Text me your address, we'll pick you up.

LUCY

Awesome! Thank you!

23

EXT. PEG'S BACKYARD - DAY

Peg ends the call.

PEG

Boyd! We're goin' on a road trip!

The football he just tossed up drops back down behind him.

BOYD

Where to?

24

EXT. LUCY'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - PARKING LOT - DAY

Peg pulls up in her mid-sized BLACK PICKUP TRUCK and parks a few spaces from Lucy's door.

PEG
This is it.

She and Boyd get out. Peg notices a convertible with a stuck top, a broken taillight, and a black streak along the side.

PEG (CONT'D)
What a mess.

Peg and Boyd walk over to Lucy's door, and Peg knocks.

PEG (CONT'D)
Nice little place.

Anna answers the door, and quickly steps out.

ANNA
Boyd!

They hug.

BOYD
Hey.

PEG
You must be Anna. Hi, I'm Peg.

ANNA
Hi.

Lucy appears behind Anna and steps out, carrying Anna's suitcase and her own.

LUCY
Hi Peg, I'm Lucy. Thanks for coming. Hi Boyd!

BOYD
Hi.

PEG
Ready to roll?

They all follow Peg to her truck.

LUCY
I call shotgun!

PEG

Uh, you're the adult, you don't
need to call it.

LUCY

(smiling)

Just making sure.

25

INT. PEG'S TRUCK - AFTERNOON

ANNA

(to Boyd)

See? Back together.

Peg starts the truck.

BOYD

How long will it take to get there?

PEG

It's about two and a half hours to
the motel in Flagstaff.

LUCY

And tomorrow night we'll stay in a
cabin!

PEG

I don't know about you guys, but
I'm excited! A whole weekend of
hiking, swimming, campfires.

Anna and Boyd smile at each other, excited. Lucy digs into
her big purse.

LUCY

Who wants snaa-acks?

BOYD

Yeah!

ANNA

I do!

Lucy holds up two Ziploc bags filled with celery,
cauliflower, broccoli, and cherry tomatoes.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Uh, no thanks.

Boyd politely takes a bag and sets it unopened on the seat
beside him.

LUCY
Snack, Peg?

PEG
And I was worried about being the
uncool mom.

LUCY
These are healthy.

PEG
Like I said.
(to the kids)
We can stop at a gas station and
get some chips and cookies.

ANNA
Cool.

BOYD
Can I get a candy bar?

PEG
Whatever you kids want.

Lucy gives Peg a disapproving look, then opens a bag and starts munching veggies. Peg backs out and they drive off.

26 I/E. PEG'S TRUCK - NIGHT

They arrive in the covered front driveway of the Mountain View Motel. Lucy and Peg turn to look at the kids in the back, asleep, with Boyd's head on Anna's shoulder.

LUCY
Awww.

PEG
Yeah.

LUCY
We're moms. PEG (CONT'D)
We're moms.

27 INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Each tired mom escorts their respective sleepy kid into the room.

BOYD
Are we there yet?

PEG

We are.

ANNA

I'm tired.

PEG

Me too, kiddo. I was up at 5:00AM
to go to a job site.

LUCY

I was up almost that early to do
yoga.

Peg gives Lucy a look.

LUCY (CONT'D)

(remembering)

Oh no. Oooh, I can't believe it!

PEG

What's wrong?

LUCY

I forgot my yoga mat. Had it right
by the door, then forgot to bring
it.

PEG

Aw. I forgot my monkey wrench.
We'll just have to get by as best
we can.

LUCY

Oh, that's right. Kids, did you
know Peg's a plumber?

BOYD

I know some good plumber jokes.

ANNA

Me too.

LUCY

(raises her hand, as if to
be called on)

Oh! Oh! Oh!

PEG

Do they involve butt cracks?

BOYD

Well...

PEG
Then they're not funny.

Lucy's hand goes down.

PEG (CONT'D)
Okay, kids, you shower tonight, and
Lucy and I'll shower in the
morning. That'll prevent bathroom
congestion.

BOYD
She's a plumber, all right.

LUCY
(agreeing)
Plumber.

ANNA
(confirming)
Plumber.

PEG
(to Boyd)
Go. Shower.
(to Anna)
Then you.

LUCY
What about the bed situation?
There's two queens and a rollout,
and four of us.

PEG
Yeah, let's talk about that.

LUCY
I call dibs on this bed!

PEG
Excuse me, but this isn't fifth
grade. You can't "call" things.

ANNA
I call dibs on this one!

BOYD
I call the rollout!

PEG
Oh no. I am not sleeping on the
floor.

Lucy and Anna look at Boyd.

PEG (CONT'D)
And my *kid* is not sleeping on the
floor.

ANNA
(to Peg and Lucy)
You two can share a bed.

Peg and Lucy both sit down on the same bed, look at each other, then look straight ahead. Peg points at Boyd--then the bathroom.

PEG
Shower.

28 EXT. MOTEL ROOM - BALCONY - NIGHT

Peg and Lucy stand on the balcony, leaning on the railing.

PEG
They sure fell asleep fast.

LUCY
It was a hard day, I'm sure.

PEG
Yeah.
(pause)
You really think we can do this?

LUCY
Sure. It's only three days.

PEG
(mild sarcasm)
Yeah, then we drop 'em back off at
Social Services.

LUCY
(chuckles)
No, I meant...I was just trying to
focus on right now.

PEG
Sorry.

LUCY
It's gotta be scary, bouncing from
one foster home to another. Not
knowing if you're gonna be safe,
let alone happy.

PEG

Tomorrow'll be easier. A couple of days out here in the country, they'll be good as new.

LUCY

I hope so. I know I feel better out here. Look at all those stars.

PEG

Yeah.

29

INT. MOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Anna, Boyd, and Peg are stirring awake. Lucy moves from one standing yoga pose into another. She stops her to inquire of Anna:

LUCY

Good morning, Sunshine! Did you sleep okay?

ANNA

No.

BOYD

She has bad dreams sometimes.

LUCY

I'm so sorry to hear that.

ANNA

That's not the worst part.

LUCY

Oh gosh. What's the worst part?

ANNA

I keep waking up in Phoenix.

Peg chuckles.

LUCY

Oh, sweetheart...I know what you mean. But today we all woke up in Flagstaff!

Anna shrugs.

BOYD

What are we gonna do today?

PEG
How about sleep in?

LUCY
It's vacation! Gotta make the best of it...get up and get going! I've been up for an hour already. Took my shower, did my yoga, and I'm ready to go!

A sleepy Peg refrains from making a sarcastic remark.

PEG
Shower, yeah. Alright.

She gets up and goes into the bathroom.

LUCY
Okay, kids, whaddya say? How're we gonna start our first day of vacation?

ANNA
This is driving me nuts.

LUCY
What?

ANNA
There's an insect, flying round in circles.

There is indeed an insect flying around in the center of the room. Boyd is following it with his eyes, and also with his head, as it goes up and down and left and right.

BOYD
(correcting her)
Squares.

LUCY
Can't you just ignore it?

ANNA
I can ignore the *insect*. But I can't ignore *Boyd*.

Lucy chuckles.

ANNA (CONT'D)
C'mon, Boyd.
(to Lucy, over her shoulder)
We're going outside.

LUCY

Okay, why don't you go have breakfast over at the office? Peg and I will be down in a few minutes.

30 EXT. MOTEL - MORNING

Anna and Boyd walk down the stairs to the ground floor.

BOYD

So, what do you think?

ANNA

I think...let's go explore.

BOYD

No, I mean about *them*.

Anna trots over to the railroad tracks. Boyd follows.

31 EXT. RAILROAD TRACKS - MORNING

They walk along the tracks--Anna leading--away from the hotel, toward a forest.

32 INT. MOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Peg comes out of the shower to find Lucy sitting on the bed reading a yoga magazine.

PEG

Where are the kids?

LUCY

They're at breakfast.

PEG

Why aren't you with them?

LUCY

I was waiting for you

PEG

So they're alone?

LUCY

Uhh...

PEG

Go! I'll be right down.

Peg snatches her clothes off a chair. Lucy exits the room.

33 EXT. RAILROAD TRACKS - MORNING

Anna and Boyd pass deeper into the woods, with Anna twenty yards ahead of Boyd, who has stopped to pick berries.

BOYD
We should be getting back.

ANNA
Just a little farther.

BOYD
Peg and Lucy will be worried about us.

34 INT. MOTEL LOBBY - MORNING

Lucy is talking to the manager, RANAI, a sturdy woman, 50s, friendly.

LUCY
They're 14 and 15, boy and girl.

Peg bursts into the lobby, takes a quick glance around the adjacent dining room.

RANAI
Morning!

PEG
Have you seen our kids?!

RANAI
Was that them on the railroad tracks?

PEG
Railroad tracks?!

RANAI
Don't worry, the tracks are abandoned.

LUCY
See, they'll be fine.

RANAI
Unless they try to cross the old train trestle.

PEG
Oh, great.
(to Lucy)
Come on!

Peg dashes for the door, exits.

LUCY
Oh no.
(to Ranai)
Thank you!

Lucy runs for the door, exits.

35 EXT. MOTEL - MORNING

Peg and Lucy run over to the tracks and start running along them toward the forest.

36 EXT. RAILROAD TRACKS - MORNING

Anna ahead, and Boyd, now thirty yards behind, pass through a wooded area. Boyd spots something interesting on the ground and crouches down to investigate. He brushes away some dirt and picks something up. We see a small glint of BRASS.

BOYD
Hey, Anna, look what I--

He looks up, but she has already rounded the next curve in the tracks.

37 EXT. RAILROAD TRACKS - MORNING

Peg and Lucy enter the wooded area.

PEG
Dang it, Lucy!

LUCY
What'd I do?

PEG
You let them out of your sight.

LUCY
They'll be fine.
(not so sure)
They're not going to cross the trestle.

PEG
Just run!

38 EXT. TRAIN TRACKS - MORNING

Anna rounds a curve and sees an old, abandoned TRAIN TRESTLE.

ANNA
Whoa, cool!

She runs toward it.

ANNA (CONT'D)
Boyd, come on!

Boyd trots to catch up, as Anna takes a step onto the trestle.

39 EXT. TRAIN TRESTLE - MORNING

When Boyd arrives at the trestle, Anna is already thirty yards out. It's sturdy, but there are large gaps between some of the railroad ties. Boyd tentatively steps one foot onto the first tie, then stops.

BOYD
Anna, these gaps, they're too big!
It's not safe!

ANNA
You just gotta step over 'em!

BOYD
I'm hungry! Let's go get breakfast!

By now, Anna is fifty yards out on the trestle. Boyd stays put where he is.

ANNA
It's easy!

BOYD
What if a train comes?!

She starts dancing, taking a selfie with her phone.

ANNA
See??

She starts rapping and dancing as she takes a selfie video.

ANNA (CONT'D)

(rapping)

I don't tiptoe
I'm not shakin'
I'm bold with every step I'm takin'
Catch me, you ain't got no chance
Not if you're afraid to DANCE!

On the word "Dance" her foot chips some rotten wood off the edge of a railroad tie and one leg falls through up to mid-thigh, as she drops her phone into the river.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Aaaagh!

BOYD

Anna! Are you alright?!

ANNA

No! I dropped my phone into the stupid river! Can you come out here and give me a hand?!

Boyd just stands where he is.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Never mind!

She struggles, extricates herself, stands up, and starts walking back toward Boyd. When she reaches him he notices:

BOYD

Your leg is bleeding.

ANNA

Oh. Yeah, just a little.

BOYD

Lucy's not gonna be happy.

ANNA

It's fine, Boyd.

BOYD

Now will you go back?

ANNA

Sure. I'm hungry.

Anna and Boyd walk the tracks back toward the motel. Anna stops to pluck a mullein weed and throws it like a spear.

40 EXT. TRAIN TRACKS - MORNING

Lucy, ahead, spots Anna and Boyd.

LUCY
There they are!

Lucy increases her speed, though it's difficult to go fast on the railroad ties. She meets the kids before Peg does.

LUCY (CONT'D)
Hey! How are you two?

BOYD
Fine.

ANNA
Good.

LUCY
Peg was worried about you.

Peg catches up to Lucy.

PEG
Well, I hope you were too. These are our kids, ya know.

ANNA
We're fine.

PEG
(to Lucy)
She's bleeding.

LUCY
You're bleeding? What happened? Are you okay?

BOYD
She dropped her phone into the river.

ANNA
Thanks a lot, Boyd.

BOYD
Her leg slipped through the railroad ties on the trestle.

PEG
The trestle?!

Lucy squats to inspect the wound.

LUCY
Does it hurt?

ANNA
No.

BOYD
She thinks she's invincible.

ANNA
Can we get some breakfast now?

Lucy sees it's not serious.

PEG
Do not do this again! Do not run off without telling us. Either of you.

ANNA
You're not my mom, she is.

PEG
I'm speaking for both of us.

LUCY
I think I can speak for--
(off Peg's look)
Okay, she's right. I mean, I can speak for myself, but in this case Peg is saying pretty much what I would say. Although I would probably say it *nicer*. Next time, tell us where you're going.

PEG
Ask us.

ANNA
(to Boyd)
You got a bossy one.

PEG
Look, I'm just trying to do my job, which is being a mom. I don't know exactly what I'm doing, and Lucy sure doesn't know what *she's* doing. So let's all take a little time out, and go get some breakfast.

Peg and Lucy turn and let the kids pass between them to go back, then the moms follow.

ANNA
 (to Boyd, mocking, low
 voice)
 "I'm giving you a time out."

PEG
 I heard that.

Anna snickers and smiles at Boyd.

LUCY
 We'll get you a band-aid at the
 office.

Anna trots ahead, and signals Boyd to join her. He does, then they slow to a walk again, 20 yards ahead of Peg and Lucy.

LUCY (CONT'D)
 Way to go. Alienate them on our
 first day.

PEG
 You're one to talk. Anna got hurt.

LUCY
 She's my kid, that's my business.

PEG
 Precisely my point.

41 INT. MOTEL LOBBY - MORNING

HOLLIS, 65, trim gray beard, humble but dignified, is playing guitar, accompanied by his son ZEKE, 38, shy, on bass guitar. They are playing the last couple minutes of "Will the Circle Be Unbroken." Ranai is at the desk watching with her 7-year-old GRANDDAUGHTER, as are a few customers in the small adjacent dining area. Peg, Lucy, Anna, and Boyd enter, and stop in their tracks to take in the music, and the soulful reverence with which it is performed.

HOLLIS
 (singing)
 One by one their seats were
 emptied.
 One by one they went away.
 Now the family is parted.
 Will it be complete one day?
 Will the circle be unbroken
 By and by, by and by?
 Is a better home awaiting
 In the sky, in the sky?
 (MORE)

HOLLIS (CONT'D)
 In the joyous days of childhood
 Oft they told of wondrous love
 Pointed to the dying Saviour;
 Now they dwell with Him above.

The song ends. CUSTOMERS applaud--as do Peg, Lucy, Anna, and Boyd--and offer a few words of appreciation.

RANAI
 That was beautiful, guys.

GRANDDAUGHTER
 (to Ranai)
 Grandma, that song made my heart
 feel good!

HOLLIS
 Well, God gave us a gift with the
 music, and we like to use it when
 we can.

RANAI
 See you guys at 1:00.

HOLLIS
 Thanks for letting us rehearse
 here, Ranai.

RANAI
 Sure. Customers loved it.

Hollis and Zeke leave.

RANAI (CONT'D)
 I see you found your kids alright.

LUCY
 Yeah, would you happen to have a
 Band-aid?

RANAI
 Sure, lemme get you one.

42 INT. MOTEL DINING AREA - MORNING

Peg, Lucy, Anna, and Boyd load up their plates at the buffet and sit down at a table.

LUCY
 That was beautiful.

PEG
 I love that old gospel music.

LUCY

I wonder what they were rehearsing
for.

Ranai, stepping over to hand some BAND-AIDS to Lucy,
overhears.

RANAI

Hollis's nephew passed away, and
they're going to play at the
funeral service.

ANNA

His nephew died? They didn't seem
very sad.

RANAI

Of course they're sad, honey. They
were sad when they got the news;
they were sad on the drive here
from Winslow; and they'll be sad on
the drive back. But their job right
now is to play their music and try
to uplift people.

Ranai walks away. Lucy unwraps the Band-aid.

ANNA

You can't just all of a sudden fix
people when they're sad.

PEG

No, you can't. But they aren't
going to be sad forever. And you
can remind them of that. You can
help them start that process of
feeling better again. Not all of a
sudden. But, little by little.

Anna takes this in. Lucy puts the Band-aid on Anna's leg. Peg
sets out some pamphlets on the table.

PEG (CONT'D)

Here's some fun stuff we can do.

They all look through the pamphlets.

ANNA

Oh, gold panning!

BOYD

That would be so cool!

PEG
Check out this waterfall!
Sycamore Falls.
(reads)
"A two-tier waterfall: the first
drop is 25 feet, the second drop
about 70 feet."

ANNA
Wow!

BOYD
Sounds awesome.

LUCY
And we have to go to the Native
American museum, right?

Boyd shrugs, Anna rolls her eyes. Lucy doesn't notice, pulls out sunscreen and holds it out for Anna to use.

LUCY (CONT'D)
Anna? Sunscreen?

ANNA
No.

Lucy cocks her head and smiles at Anna, but that doesn't change the response. Peg sets down the Sycamore Falls brochure. Boyd picks it up and reads.

BOYD
What does "ephemeral" mean? "This
waterfall is ephemeral."

PEG
"Ephemeral"..."
(she doesn't really know)
means "beautiful."

Anna cocks her head; that answer doesn't seem right, though she doesn't know what "ephemeral" means either.

LUCY
(a gentle command)
Boyd. Sunscreen.

Boyd dutifully holds out his hand and Lucy puts some lotion in it.

LUCY (CONT'D)
Peg...a little dab?

Without waiting for an answer, Lucy reaches out to put sunscreen on Peg's nose. Peg glares at her, and Lucy pulls her hand back.

BOYD
This stuff all sounds pretty cool.

PEG
And, Margret gave us a voucher for--

LUCY
Don't we want to keep that a surprise?

PEG
Naw, let's tell 'em now.

LUCY
Alright.

PEG
Margret gave us a voucher for...drumroll, please...horseback riding!

ANNA
Awesome!

Boyd smiles, but unenthusiastically.

LUCY
But first we're going to do a nature hike, and then go find the Native American Museum.

Anna is already on her feet. Peg grabs her bag.

BOYD
I'm just gonna run to the bathroom real quick.

Peg nods, grabbing her keys.

PEG
Gotcha. I'll bring up the truck.

Lucy and Anna go over and chat with Ranai.

43 INT. TRUCK - HIGHWAY - DAY

They are driving down the highway, coming up on a historic marker site.

LUCY

Ooh, Peg, Peg! Stop here!

Peg pulls into the turnout.

PEG

What? Something wrong?

LUCY

No, I just wanted to read the plaques. This is a very historic area.

PEG

Kids, wanna see the plaques?

ANNA

We're stopping already? We haven't even started our day.

PEG

Lucy, I don't really think we're going to have time to stop at all the historic sites.

LUCY

I want to see the historic sites. Let's vote...as a family.

PEG

We're not a family, we're two families.

ANNA

We're just four people.

This stings Lucy. She gets out.

PEG

We'll wait here.

44

EXT. HISTORIC MARKER - DAY

Lucy wanders around the plaques. Boyd gets out and walks around, mostly looking at the ground. Anna remains in the truck with Peg.

45

INT. TRUCK - DAY

Peg and Anna wait. From outside, a STRANGE NOISE carries in--like some kind of large bird, but stranger and louder.

ANNA
What's that?

PEG
I have no idea.

46 INT. TRUCK - DAY - CONTINUOUS

A few moments later, Boyd climbs back in, sits behind Peg.

BOYD
Found a penny.

Anna rolls her eyes.

ANNA
Shiny things.

Peg turns around to engage with Boyd.

PEG
Was it heads up?

BOYD
Yeah.

PEG
"Find a penny, pick it up, all day long you'll have good luck."

Lucy returns and gets in the truck.

PEG (CONT'D)
Well?

LUCY
Some missionary guy built something, then went to Hawaii and never came back.

ANNA
I'd like to go to Hawaii. I'll bet people there would think I'm Hawaiian.

LUCY
But you're Native. Aren't you proud of that?

Anna looks out the window.

PEG
Hey, did you guys hear that weird noise?

LUCY
Kind of like some strange bird, but not really quite a bird?

ANNA
Yeah, that was it. And loud.

BOYD
You mean like...

He keeps the BRASS HUNTING CALL covered as he raises it to his lips, then blasts out a loud SQUEAK! SQUAWK! SQUEAK! SQUAWK! SQUAWK! Peg startles, Lucy covers her ears, and Anna bursts out laughing.

BOYD (CONT'D)
It's a hunting call. I found it on the railroad tracks this morning.

LUCY
I hope you washed—

BOYD
Washed it in the motel bathroom, yeah.

LUCY
I wonder what it calls.

ANNA
Probably deer or elk.

PEG
You about gave me a heart attack.

They all chuckle.

PEG (CONT'D)
Yeah, it's funny. But do *not* blow that thing in the car.

BOYD
(smiles)
Okay, yeah.

PEG
Alright, let's get this show on the road.

Peg starts up the truck, pulls out onto the highway.

47

INT. TRUCK - DAY

They drive. Tall pines line the road.

LUCY
There it is!
(reading sign)
"Coconino Trails."

Peg pulls off the road and into the parking area.

48

EXT. TRAILHEAD - DAY

A weathered trail map mounted on posts. They all step up to read it.

LUCY
Okay, there are three different trails.

PEG
(hopefully)
One mile?

ANNA
That's pretty short.

BOYD
What about the creek trail?

Lucy traces a finger along the map.

PEG
That's the five-mile trail. Forest, then open terrain. A creek runs through part of it.
(to Peg)
You up for five miles?

PEG (CONT'D)
(bristling)
I am if you are.

ANNA
Five's good.

BOYD
Yeah, let's do it.

Anna eagerly starts off, followed by Boyd, then Lucy and Peg.

49 EXT. FOREST TRAIL - DAY

Anna charges ahead, hopping over roots and rocks. Boyd follows a few steps back, then Lucy, then Peg, who picks each step with care and effort. Tall pines rise on both sides, with just enough curves and ups and downs to make it interesting but still relaxing. The dirt trail curves, and the forest thins slightly, then closes in again. Somewhere ahead, faint but distinct, is the sound of moving water.

50 EXT. CLEARING - DAY

The group emerges from a forest into a clearing. Anna is the first to spot the ROPE BRIDGE fifty yards away.

ANNA

Oh cool!

Anna runs toward it. Boyd sees it, doesn't like it.

LUCY

Let's check first and make
sure it's safe.

PEG

--and make sure it's safe to
cross. Exactly.

Boyd, Lucy, and Peg walk over to the bridge and catch up with Anna, who is practically jumping up and down with anticipation.

51 EXT. THOMPSON CREEK ROPE BRIDGE - DAY

The bridge is only about ten feet above the creek bed.

ANNA

Can we cross it? Can we?

PEG

Hold on, hold on.

Peg takes a map out of her back pocket, looks back at the forest they just left, then at the sun for direction.

PEG (CONT'D)

This must be the Thompson Creek
Bridge.

LUCY

Is it safe to cross?

PEG

No info on that. Lemme check.

Lucy walks up to the bridge.

LUCY
It looks okay.

Peg ignores Lucy, walks over to the bridge, goes to the side and checks under it to inspect the foundation. Then she goes back up top and carefully steps out twenty yards.

PEG
It feels sturdy. Planks are all in place, close together. Lemme go out a ways and check. If it's good, I'll flag you on.

Lucy obediently stands on firm ground by the end of the bridge. She holds her tongue as Anna hops up on the bridge, goes out five yards, then stops. Peg turns around and sees Anna.

PEG (CONT'D)
Lucy!! Watch your kid! I said I'll flag you when I know it's okay.

LUCY
Anna.

ANNA
(reluctantly)
Okay.

Anna comes back to firm ground. Boyd remains a good ten yards away from the bridge.

PEG
Alright! It's good! Come on out!
Boyd, you ready?
(not waiting for an answer)
Come on!

Peg walks back to meet them as Anna jumps up on the bridge and quickly scoots along it. Lucy steps up onto the bridge, but notices Boyd isn't moving.

LUCY
Boyd?

BOYD
I don't think so.

LUCY
Peg said it's safe.

ANNA
 (over her shoulder)
 Boyd has a fear of heights.

BOYD
 I don't have a fear of heights. I
 have a fear of things that are
 dangerous.

Lucy ponders a moment.

LUCY
 (yells to Peg)
 Peg! We need your map!

Peg walks back along the rope bridge. As she comes to Anna:

PEG
 (firm)
 You wait right here. Not one step
 without me. Understand?

ANNA
 (earnest)
 Yeah.

Peg walks back to the start of the bridge.

52 EXT. THOMPSON CREEK ROPE BRIDGE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

LUCY
 Peg, we need the map.

PEG
 What for? We're good to go. Boyd,
 buddy, come on.

Boyd slowly shakes his head. Lucy shrugs toward Peg, who gets it. She pulls out the map.

PEG (CONT'D)
 Okay, let's see. Uh, there's a
 highway bridge about a quarter
 mile down. Boyd, you can cross
 there. Lucy, you go with him.

BOYD
 No, she doesn't have to.

PEG
 Oh, right, of course. I'll go with
 you.

BOYD

No, I don't wanna spoil your guys's fun. Give me the map, I'll be okay.

PEG

Are you sure?

BOYD

Yeah. Go. Take pictures, it'll be cool.

Reluctantly, Peg gives Boyd the map. She looks at Lucy, hoping she'll decide to go with Boyd. Lucy shrugs. Peg sighs.

PEG

Okay.

(points on map)

The trails converge again here.

See?

BOYD

Yeah.

Peg and Lucy walk onto the bridge. Peg turns for one last comment to Boyd.

PEG

Watch for cars!

Boyd waves in assent, then looks at the map. Peg and Lucy continue on the bridge and catch up to Anna.

53

EXT. THOMPSON CREEK ROPE BRIDGE - DAY

Peg goes first, steady and deliberate, one hand on the rope, eyes down, testing each plank. Anna follows, excited, leaning out and looking down.

PEG

Go slow. And hold onto the rope.

Lucy follows a few steps behind Anna. The bridge shifts slightly under their weight--not alarming, but noticeable. Anna grabs the rope, smiling, looks down. Below them, Thompson Creek cuts through rock and scrub. Lucy stops, admires the view out across the valley.

ANNA

Can somebody take some pictures?

PEG

Yeah, I got it.

Peg stops, takes out her phone, snaps some photos of Anna and Lucy on the bridge, then a selfie with them in the background.

54 EXT. HIGHWAY BRIDGE - DAY

A single car passes as Boyd walks along the pedestrian walkway next to the two-lane highway across the bridge. He takes out his hunting call and squawks out into the wilderness.

55 EXT. FOREST TRAIL - DAY

Anna is still ahead, with Lucy and Peg at a leisurely pace behind. Suddenly footsteps pound behind them. Boyd runs into view, slowing as he reaches them, breathing hard, map clenched in his hand.

ANNA

Boyd!

Boyd catches his breath, grins.

BOYD

Made it! Saw you from the ridge
when the forest cleared back there.

PEG

(relieved)

We knew it would work out.

Peg takes the map from him, folds it, tucks it away. They fall into step together and continue on. Boyd takes out the hunting call, but before he can blow it, Anna playfully snatches it and blows it: SQUAWK! SQUAWK! SQUAWK! Boyd and Anna both laugh, and Lucy and Peg join in. They pause and look around, half-expecting to see a deer.

BOYD

It's not like the deer are going to
come instantly.

LUCY

Right. But let's keep an eye out.

ANNA

(marching on)

Or elk.

They continue down the trail.

56 INT. TRUCK - MOVING - DAY

LUCY
Oh Peg! Peg!

PEG
I know--"Stop here, stop here."

57 EXT. ROADSIDE GIFT STORE - DAY

A ROADSIDE GIFT STORE at the edge of town. Peg parks, Lucy gathers the kids, and they all head for the entrance.

58 INT. ROADSIDE GIFT STORE - DAY

A cramped, cluttered interior. Route-66 junk, turquoise jewelry, a glass case of rocks and minerals. Boyd lingers at a counter display--OLD COINS under glass. He leans in, studying the coins.

LUCY
(excited)
Anna--c'mere, look at this!

Lucy waves Anna over to some colorful KACHINA DOLLS on a shelf on the wall. Anna reluctantly comes to look.

LUCY (CONT'D)
Aren't these fascinating?
(reading a tag)
It says they contain spirits.

ANNA
Uh,...they're dolls.

Lucy, disappointed, watches Anna move to go look at some stuffed birds of prey. A SHOP CLERK, 50s, kindly female with glasses, unlocks the counter display case and lifts out a box with a BUFFALO NICKEL and lets Boyd hold it. Peg drifts past a rack of Route-66 shirts, stops, then moves on. Lucy absently fingers a turquoise bracelet, checks the price tag.

PEG
Boyd.

He doesn't hear, mesmerized by the coins, now back inside the display case.

ANNA
Boyd!

BOYD

Yeah?

ANNA

We're leaving.

BOYD

Okay.

(to shop clerk)
Thanks.

The shop clerk smiles and nods, and Boyd joins the others on the way out.

59

EXT. ROADSIDE GIFT STORE - DAY

The kids spill out the door and run across the street to a NAVAJO TACO TRUCK. Moms are still by the gift store.

LUCY

That was a bust.

PEG

It was just a store. Kids wanna *do* stuff.

LUCY

Boyd liked it.

PEG

Yeah, shiny things. Boyd's kind of a nerd. But he can change.

60

EXT. NAVAJO TACO TRUCK - DAY

A trailer style FOOD TRUCK advertising Indian Tacos and Mexican Churros. Anna and Boyd reach the truck, tended by a COOK, Native female, late 50s.

BOYD

(to the cook)
What's an Indian taco?

Peg and Lucy arrive in time to catch the answer to Boyd's question.

COOK

Like a Mexican taco, but with fry bread.

BOYD

What's fry bread?

Anna points to a short stack of flat whitish ROUND BREAD, as the cook lays on one more, freshly fried.

ANNA

Those.

LUCY

I'll try a Navajo taco! Kids?

BOYD

Yeah!

ANNA

Okay.

LUCY

Peg?

PEG

You betcha.

(to the Cook)

Make it two. Two for each of us.

ANNA

Can we have churros too?

LUCY

I think the tacos should be enough.

PEG

Sure, I'll spring for some churros.
We're on vacation!

ANNA

Yay!

BOYD

Oh yeah!

Lucy frowns.

LUCY

(to the cook)

No churros for me, thanks.

PEG

(low, but audible)

Cool mom once again.

61

EXT. NAVAJO TACO TRUCK - DAY

They sit nearby, Navajo tacos in hand, churro bags open. Anna is already into her churros. Peg pulls out the brochures again.

PEG

Okay, let's plan the rest our day.

LUCY

(pointing)

Oh hey, there's the Native American Museum!

PEG

Okay, we can do that next.

LUCY

It's like fate.

BOYD

Can we go swimming sometime today?

PEG

Sure.

ANNA

Yeah!

62

EXT. NATIVE AMERICAN MUSEUM - DAY

Lucy strides up first, grabs the handle and almost walks right into the glass when the door doesn't push open--locked. The others catch up. Peg checks the sign on the door.

PEG

(reading)

Closed for renovation. Grand Reopening July 1.

LUCY

Shoot!

ANNA

We can go ride horses now!

PEG

That gets my vote.

Lucy points to a brightly colored POWWOW FLYER taped to the door.

LUCY

There's a powwow this weekend.

PEG

(to Anna)

Horses?

ANNA

Horses!

PEG

Boyd, horses?

BOYD

I guess.

PEG

(to Lucy)

Horses.

Lucy is disappointed, but makes a quick comeback.

LUCY

Okay, sure. Horses. We have the
voucher!Peg turns to go, followed quickly by Anna, then Boyd. Lucy
snaps a photo of the poster and joins them.

63

EXT. HAPPY TRAILS - DAY

The truck pulls in. A sign reads:

HAPPY TRAILS
HORSEBACK RIDING & LESSONS

LUCY

(reading)

Happy Trails. This is the place.

A small log cabin office. Anna and Boyd sit on the log
hitching post, and Peg and Lucy step inside.

64

INT. HAPPY TRAILS OFFICE - DAY

The moms enter and the young woman at the counter, 20,
cheerful, looks up from watching something on her phone.

CLERK

Hi! Welcome to Happy Trails!

PEG
Hi. We've got a voucher.

She slides it across. The CLERK glances at it.

CLERK
Two for one. Alrighty. Who's riding today?

LUCY
Our two kids.

She hands them two clipboards.

CLERK
Fill these out. Dusty'll be back in just a minute.

Peg and Lucy start to fill out the forms.

65 EXT. HAPPY TRAILS OFFICE - DAY

The moms leave the office and wait for Dusty. Anna nonchalantly does "butt spins" over the log hitching post. [Parkour move, but she just does it naturally.] After a minute they spot a lanky young man walking toward them: DUSTY, 28, cowboy calm, with a dry wit.

LUCY
Hi! Are you Dusty?

DUSTY
Sunup to sundown. Then I go home and take a shower.

They smile at his joke.

PEG
How long have you been riding, Dusty?

DUSTY
Long time. When I was a kid we used to ride bareback and shoot bears with our BB guns.

ANNA
Nice!

BOYD
Wow.

LUCY

Kids.

("Don't believe this
stuff.")

ANNA

Did you ever get any?

DUSTY

Naw. But we got some trapping.

Anna notices Dusty has three long scars on one hand, and silently points it out to Boyd by pointing to her own hand and then to Dusty.

BOYD

What happened to your hand?

Lucy makes a face to show he shouldn't have asked such a question.

DUSTY

Well, lemme tell ya: If you want to
make sure a bear in a trap is dead,
poke him with a stick--not with
your hand.

He laughs. Ooh's and aah's from the kids.

PEG

Nice.

Lucy is aloof, not believing his story.

66

EXT. CORRAL - DAY

A small corral holds five horses, reins draped over the fence. Dusty moves down the line of horses, checking them.

DUSTY

(over his shoulder)

Just the kids riding today?

LUCY

Yes.

Dusty turns back toward them, nods.

DUSTY

Figured.

Lucy bristles.

LUCY
I could ride. If I wanted.

DUSTY
Meant no offense, Ma'am.

Lucy bridles at hearing "Ma'am" instead of "Miss."

PEG
If she's gonna ride, I'm gonna
ride.

LUCY
I didn't say I was *going to*. I said
I *could*.

PEG
Great. She *could*, I'm *gonna*.

DUSTY
Okay. Go grab a helmet.

Peg heads toward the office. Dusty looks at Lucy.

LUCY
Of course. Me too!

Lucy follows Peg to the office for a helmet. Dusty turns to the kids, gives them a friendly half-smile. Peg and Lucy return with helmets. Dusty addresses all of them now.

DUSTY
About safety: Always walk around a horse in front. If you come 'round behind, there's a chance they might kick you.

A horse SNORTS and KICKS DIRT, hard. Boyd stiffens.

BOYD
I think I'll just watch.

Peg steps over to Boyd.

PEG
Boyd, buddy, we're not quitters,
remember?

ANNA
He hasn't started yet.

BOYD
So I'm not quitting.

Peg gets down awkwardly on one knee in front of Boyd.

PEG

Boyd, I get it. I'm not a thousand percent comfortable with these critters either. But Dusty knows what he's doing. Let's give it a shot, hey?

ANNA

C'mon, try, Boyd.

LUCY

Peg and I will go first. You can see how it goes, and then decide.

Boyd looks at everyone in turn.

BOYD

Okay. I'll watch, then decide.

PEG

That's my boy!

(to Dusty)

Okay, Dusty, gimme a horse!

67

EXT. CORRAL - DAY

Saddled horses wait in a loose line, reins over posts. The kids drift to the fence near Dusty as he readies a horse for Peg.

BOYD

What do you use to catch bears?
Honey?

DUSTY

Nah. We had some extra roosters, so we killed 'em and used their innards. First you take the roosters and break 'em in half--

LUCY

Whoa, whoa, whoa! Excuse me! Can I speak with you a moment?

DUSTY

Sure, Ma'am.

Lucy motions Dusty aside, and they have a private talk. Peg is within earshot.

LUCY

I truly appreciate you giving us this lesson. But, Number One: I don't think you should've said what you did about the roosters in front of the kids. Number Two: I'm a vegetarian. Do you understand me?

DUSTY

(wryly)

I believe I do.

LUCY

(cheerily, with an air of superiority)

Good.

DUSTY

(to Peg)

Alright, you first.

(to Lucy)

I'll get to you in a minute.

Dusty loads Peg up onto a horse. She goes up a little awkwardly, but then settles in comfortably.

DUSTY (CONT'D)

(to Lucy)

Good. Now you.

LUCY

I do yoga.

DUSTY

(wryly again)

I thought you might.

Lucy smiles, taking this as a compliment.

LUCY

What I mean is... I'm more agile than--

(looks toward Peg)

some people. I'm springy.

DUSTY

Ready?

LUCY

(nervous)

Am I ever!

Dusty helps her up--perhaps just a tad too strongly--but we can't say for sure that it's his fault and not Lucy's.

She springs up but doesn't swing her leg over and lands on her belly crossways on the saddle, head dangling. She struggles to recover, but in vain. Dusty winks at Peg. Peg catches it and smiles. Finally Lucy gives up and yells--

LUCY (CONT'D)
Help!

Dusty smiles at the kids to bring them in on the joke.

DUSTY
(to Lucy, innocently)
Need a hand?

LUCY
Yes!

Anna, then Boyd, silently applaud, out of Lucy's eye line. Dusty goes around to Lucy's side and helps her down--but not without sacrificing her dignity.

DUSTY
You alright, Ma'am?

LUCY
Yeah, I'm fine.
(collecting herself)
Wounded pride, is all.

DUSTY
Shall we try again? This time not so springy.

LUCY
(sheepish)
Yeah.

He helps Lucy up, and this time she gets on okay. Lucy catches Peg's smile of quiet enjoyment--and takes it as encouragement.

LUCY (CONT'D)
(back to Peg)
It's fun already, right?

PEG
Sure is!

Peg and Lucy are mounted. Lucy sits forward, caressing the horse's neck.

LUCY
 What a beautiful horse! Good girl.
 You're so big and strong.

Peg gives her horse the standard tongue double-click, and it instantly moves forward in a gentle moderate walk.

LUCY (CONT'D)
 Okay, ready? Let's go!

The horse doesn't budge. Dusty is enjoying this. Anna and Boyd discreetly share a smile.

LUCY (CONT'D)
 Let's go catch Peg!

Lucy gives her horse a gentle slap-push on its shoulders. Dusty smiles to himself, then decides to be helpful.

DUSTY
 (to Lucy)
 Use your legs, Ma'am. Squeeze.

Lucy tries to squeeze her legs, but does it too gently.

DUSTY (CONT'D)
 Squeeze harder.

LUCY
 I don't want to hurt her.
 (to the horse)
 I don't need to force you, do I,
 girl?

Nearby, Peg rides past on her second go-round, focused and in control. She squeezes her legs and leans slightly forward, tongue-clicks again, and her horse slips into a smooth canter. She comfortably completes her second full circle of the corral. Lucy leans forward on her horse, encouraging.

LUCY (CONT'D)
 See? Do like Peg's horse. You can
 do it. Forward!

Lucy's horse still doesn't move. Peg completes a third pass around the corral, smiling a bit too broadly in Lucy's direction.

ANNA
 (frustrated)
 Come on, Lucy!

Dusty steps over to Lucy's horse, gives a firm tongue-click and a quick, precise rein cue, and the horse starts walking.

LUCY
 We did it! Good girl! See, kids?
 It's easy!

Anna smiles, but she's admiring Peg's riding, not Lucy's. Boyd relaxes, seeing there's apparently no real danger.

69

EXT. CORRAL - DAY

Peg stops her horse beside Dusty and lets him steady her as she dismounts.

PEG
 (to herself)
 Major cool mom points.

DUSTY
 (to Lucy)
 Need help getting off?

LUCY
 I can do it.

Lucy half slides half falls off her horse, but recovers and lands okay and smiles proudly.

PEG
 Your turn, Boyd.

LUCY
 It's easy. They're gentle.

Boyd swallows, but takes a step forward. Dusty mistakes Lucy for being Boyd's mom, pairing in his mind the frail with the frail and the strong with the strong.

DUSTY
 (to Boyd)
 You can take your mom's horse.
 (to Anna, motioning to
 Peg's horse)
 And you can take that one.

On Dusty's second line, everyone realizes his mistake. Boyd relaxes and both kids smile, comfortable with their assigned horses.

70

EXT. CORRAL - DAY

Anna and Boyd are mounted, moving in a loose circle. Boyd rides stiff, lagging behind, barely managing the walk, while Anna rides alongside him, relaxed and confident.

ANNA
Pretty cool, huh Boyd?

Boyd is too nervous to look sideways over at Anna as he replies.

BOYD
Yeah.

ANNA
Dusty--how do I make him go faster?

DUSTY
Squeeze with your legs. Click.

Anna confidently does both, and her horse moves to a smooth canter, no saddle bouncing. Anna beams.

ANNA
Boyd, try this!

BOYD
I'm fine, thanks!

After one more time around in a canter, Anna squeezes her legs on the horse, tongue clicks twice, and squeezes her legs again, harder this time. The horse breaks into a fast gallop just as it passes Boyd's horse, which--following the herd instinct--launches into a gallop, the motion bouncing Boyd uncomfortably in and out of the saddle. Anna rises up to cushion her bounce by half standing, but Boyd begins to panic.

BOYD (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Whoa! No! Stop! Stop!

Dusty quickly and calmly cuts across, catches the reins of Boyd's horse near the fence, and turns it sideways so it quickly slows and stops. Boyd is shaking, his breathing ragged. Anna slows her horse and moves it over to stand beside Boyd's.

ANNA
Are you alright? I'm sorry. I
didn't know it would do that.

DUSTY
Not your fault, hon. Your horse is
a leader, and this one's a
follower. Sometimes it happens, we
can't predict it.

BOYD
I wanna get down.

DUSTY
Alright, I gotcha. Easy now.

Dusty helps Boyd get back down to solid ground. Peg and Lucy rush over to Boyd. Anna smoothly dismounts on her own, and Dusty collects both horses.

ANNA
I'm sorry.

BOYD
It's not your fault.

PEG
Are you alright, Boyd?

LUCY
Are you okay?

BOYD
I'm guess I'm just not cut out for
this kind of thing.
(to Peg)
I'm sorry.

PEG
Hey, it's okay, kiddo. You don't
ever have to do something if it's
not what you wanna do. You were
brave to try.

Relieved to hear this, Boyd changes the subject.

BOYD
Could we go swimming now?

PEG
Absolutely!

LUCY
Ranai told me about a quarry the
locals go to. Won't be crowded like
the lake.

71 EXT. QUARRY ROAD - DAY

Peg turns off the main road, onto a narrow side road.
Pavement gives way to dirt. Ahead, two cars are parked near
the trees.

PEG
I'm guessing this is it.

Peg pulls over and they climb out. Peg grabs a BLANKET from the back and they all head toward the water.

72 EXT. QUARRY - DAY

The quarry opens up below them, a wide bowl of still water, with only a few swimmers.

LUCY
That looks like a good spot down there.

Peg and Boyd head down to a large flat rock. Anna looks up in the other direction, toward a PROMONTORY where two TEENAGE BOYS are standing, thirty feet above the water. Lucy notices Anna is watching them.

LUCY (CONT'D)
No.

ANNA
I know.

They continue down and join Peg. Boyd slides off a rock into the water. Peg and Lucy spread the blanket and sit down. The teenage boys make loud whoops as they jump off the promontory and splash into the water. Anna watches for a second, then jumps into the water where Boyd went in. They swim for a while. Boyd ventures farther out, then back again. Anna gets out, dives back in, resurfaces, dives again. Lucy swims across the quarry and back. Peg sits on the rock, dangling her legs in the water. Lucy rejoins the kids and they tread water for a moment, then climb out. Peg hands them towels. One of the boys jumps off the promontory again with a whoop, and Anna turns to look.

LUCY
(to Anna)
Those boys know exactly where it's safe to jump. We don't.

ANNA
It's okay. It's just kinda weird.

Lucy cocks her head in a question.

ANNA (CONT'D)
I never had anybody worry about me before.

BOYD

I worry about you. I worry about
you all the time.

Peg chuckles.

ANNA

Yeah, but you're my brother.

LUCY

Of course I worry about you. I'm
your mom.

A trace of a smile crosses Anna's face.

BOYD

What about me? Doesn't anybody
worry about me?

They all turn to him.

ANNA

We all do, Boyd. We all do.

Anna and the moms laugh.

BOYD

Uh, . . . thanks. Maybe?

Peg gives Boyd's shoulder an affectionate shake. Lucy checks
the time on her phone.

LUCY

Are we ready to go?

PEG

Yeah. Sycamore Falls, baby!

73

EXT. FOREST SERVICE ROAD - DAY

Peg's pickup moves along a dry dirt road. Washboard vibration
rattles the cab and passengers.

LUCY

Maybe we should turn back?

PEG

It's just washboard. I've driven my
truck on this kind of road a
hundred times on job sites.

A PROPER 4X4, red and dusty, approaches from the opposite
direction--riding high on big tires.

ANNA

Awesome.

BOYD

We should have one like that.

Peg scowls at the implied insult to her truck. They begin to encounter shallow ruts. The truck repeatedly drops into them-- then bounces back out, jostling them uncomfortably.

ANNA

Did you see the size of those tires?

BOYD

Even bigger than Dave's.

PEG

(defensive)

It's not about the tires, it's about driving skill.

Another set of ruts, deeper. The rear tires spin briefly.

LUCY

Peg...maybe--

PEG

(annoyed)

I've got it, Lucy.

Peg rocks the truck back and forth once, and it pops out of the rut and moves on. More ruts, a bit bigger, then loose gravel, but the truck stays the course, and they arrive at the trailhead for Sycamore Falls.

PEG (CONT'D)

I did it! I got us there.

ANNA

Yay!

BOYD

Well done.

LUCY

Nice job, Peg!

PEG

(wryly)

And you doubted me.

74 EXT. SYCAMORE FALLS TRAILHEAD - DAY

A small wooden sign: "Sycamore Falls - 0.5 miles."

Anna and Boyd start down the trail. Peg follows, then Lucy, still adjusting her backpack.

CUT TO:

75 EXT. SYCAMORE FALLS TRAIL - DAY

The trail winds between rock and scrub. Anna jogs a few steps ahead, stops and twirls twice just for fun, then waits for Boyd and the moms to catch up.

CUT TO:

76 EXT. SYCAMORE FALLS VIEWPOINT - DAY

They emerge at the viewpoint, kids first, moms close behind. There is a pool of water below, but there is no waterfall-- it's the dry season.

ANNA

What the--?

LUCY

Where's the water?

BOYD

Looks like 25 feet of dry, beneath which is another 70 feet of also dry.

PEG

Maybe they...turned it off?

Boyd looks at Peg.

PEG (CONT'D)

I don't understand.

LUCY

Oooh--it's like river rafting. You do it in the spring, because in the summer there's no rapids.

ANNA

And summer at Arizona waterfalls--

BOYD

There's no water falling.

ANNA

I don't think "ephemeral" means
"beautiful."

Crestfallen, Peg sits down on a rock. The others are disappointed too, but she feels it the most.

BOYD

The pool is pretty.

LUCY

It was a good hike. Not too hard--a good stretch of the legs after being in the truck.

A light rain starts to speckle the rock. Boyd blows the hunting call but no one reacts. Peg looks off to the side at nothing, then lightly licks her lip, gets up, and walks back along the trail. The others follow silently.

77

EXT. FOREST SERVICE ROAD / TRUCK - DAY

They reach the truck and Peg unlocks it. No one speaks as they climb in and Peg starts the engine. She pulls out of the parking lot onto the loop road back toward the highway. The road quickly narrows and grows rougher. Washboard rattles the truck again, harder now, and the steering wheel slips out of Peg's grip for a moment. Loose stones clatter against the undercarriage. The truck sways through shallow ruts, climbing out of them with a jolt each time. They round a bend and the road tilts upward into a loose gravel incline. Peg commits, gunning it. The truck climbs, then slides sideways. She corrects, and tries again. Both tires on the left side drop hard into a deep rut, and the truck tilts, then rocks to the right side and settles. Peg grips the wheel, annoyed but focused. She opens the door.

PEG

Okay. Everybody out.

They climb out. Peg surveys the situation.

PEG (CONT'D)

Boyd, Anna, wedge some flat rocks under the right rear tire.

The kids put rocks under the tire, then stand back. Peg gets back in the cab.

PEG (CONT'D)

Lucy, push when I say.

Lucy looks at the big heavy truck, then at Peg.

LUCY
You're joking, right?

PEG
(covering)
Yeah, joking. But stay out of the truck so it's lighter.

LUCY
Again joking?

PEG
(irritated)
Fine. Get back in the truck.

Peg hits the gas. The rear wheels spin--absolutely no traction, no movement. A SECOND PROPER 4X4, white and clean, approaches from behind, same direction. The DRIVER, rugged female, 25, leans out.

4X4 DRIVER
Would you like a hand?

Peg doesn't answer. She tries once more, but again the tires spin.

LUCY
Yes, thank you, we would!

Peg leans her forearms on the headrest, lets out a long exhale.

78 EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Peg pulls off the highway into a McDonald's parking lot.

BOYD
Oh good, I'm hungry.

ANNA
Me too.

LUCY
(to Peg)
Fast food?

PEG
I gotta use the little girls' room.

LUCY
Okay.

BOYD

Why don't we eat here too?

LUCY

Or we could eat at the Navajo taco stand again.

ANNA

We're right here.

Lucy frowns, but says nothing.

PEG

I'm going in. You guys figure it out.

79

INT. MCDONALD'S - DAY

They sit at a table, eating.

PEG

I'm sorry, you guys.

BOYD

For what?

ANNA

Yeah, why?

PEG

Duh. No water falling.

BOYD

It's not that big a deal.

PEG

You were all pretty quiet after.

LUCY

We were quiet because you were quiet.

PEG

I certainly didn't get any cool mom points.

ANNA

The truck ride was actually pretty fun.

LUCY

I enjoyed the hike.

BOYD
You're the coolest mom I ever had.

Peg brightens, surprised.

ANNA
You haven't had such great moms.

PEG
(to Boyd)
Really?

BOYD
Yeah.

Lucy smiles at Peg.

80 EXT. MCDONALD'S - DAY

Anna and Boyd run for the truck. Peg and Lucy linger on the sidewalk, watching the kids.

PEG
I don't really need cool mom
points, do I?

Lucy smiles and shakes her head.

81 EXT. SHALLOW CREEK - DAY

Peg, Lucy, Anna, and Boyd are in a small gold panning area tucked among pines and red rock. Buckets stacked nearby. There is a laminated SIGN with simple diagrams. An INSTRUCTOR, male, 25, disinterested, holds up a pan.

INSTRUCTOR
You scoop dirt, add water, swirl
slow. Let the lighter stuff wash
out. Gold's heavy. It stays.

He gestures to the creek.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
When you swirl it, everything light
washes out. If something stays in
the bottom of the pan, that's what
you're looking for. It's mostly
small flakes, but you might get--

His phone BUZZES. He holds up a finger as if to say "Be right back," takes the call, and moves a short distance away.

ANNA

We dig?

BOYD

Might get what?

PEG

We dig.

LUCY

And we swirl.

BOYD

And we find some gold!

Lucy slips off her sandals, hands them to Anna, and steps into the water barefoot.

LUCY

Oh--wow. That is cold.

Anna passes the sandals on to Boyd.

ANNA

Here, Boyd.

Boyd takes them, then:

BOYD

Thanks, but I think I'm gonna go barefoot too.

He sets the sandals aside and steps carefully into the water. Peg is wearing sturdy boots. She grabs a shovel and steps onto some rocks in the water, testing her balance. Lucy and Peg start filling buckets with dirt and gravel--Lucy standing in the water, Peg standing on rocks.

PEG

How much?

BOYD

I think...full?

Anna nods, decisive.

ANNA

Yeah. Full.

Peg hands a full bucket to Boyd. He almost drops it, surprised by the weight, then steadies himself. Lucy hands Anna a bucket. Anna dumps dirt into her pan and immediately starts swishing. Boyd watches his pan carefully, checking the diagram on the sign. He tilts, swirls, lets water run out.

PEG
(to Boyd)
You look pretty serious.

Boyd gives her a quick look, then gets back to his task. Anna peers into her pan. Nothing.

ANNA
I don't see anything.

BOYD
Nothing yet.

Peg shifts one foot to another rock. It slides, and she wobbles, arms out. She falls backward but is grabbed and saved by Lucy on one side and Anna on the other.

PEG
Whoa! Thanks.

They keep going, having fun. Peg looks at Boyd, but resists the urge to help, and returns to her own work. Anna tilts her pan, annoyed. A small dark red stone appears.

ANNA
Nothing.

She's about to dump it.

BOYD
Wait--don't.

Anna stops, looks at him.

BOYD (CONT'D)
The red stone, that's a garnet.

ANNA
A what?

BOYD
A garnet. It's a gem.

ANNA
How do you know?

BOYD
I read the sign.

Peg looks at Boyd with pride.

ANNA
Cool. Thanks, Boyd. Garnet.

Anna pockets the garnet. Boyd gets back to his work, tilts his pan again. Something catches the light.

BOYD
Got some! Got some gold!

Everyone leans in. In Boyd's pan: a tiny NUGGET.

ANNA
No way.

Lucy laughs, delighted.

LUCY
Oh my gosh.

PEG
Way to go, Boyd!

Anna immediately plunges her pan back into the water, newly focused.

ANNA
Okay. Again!

The four of them continue--digging, panning, laughing.

82 INT. CAR - DAY

Driving down the road, Peg notices the gas gauge.

PEG
We're gonna need gas.

Peg signals and pulls into a GAS STATION, parking on the near side.

83 EXT. RURAL GAS STATION - DAY

Peg gets out and starts pumping gas. Boyd spots a SODA MACHINE in front of the building, near the far side corner.

BOYD
Can we get sodas?

Lucy digs into her bag, pulls out her debit card, gives it to Anna.

LUCY
Yeah. Go ahead.

ANNA

Thanks.

Boyd and Anna head for the machine. They each buy a soda. Boyd spots something on the ground; bends, picks up a small silver heart-shaped pendant. Anna sees, shakes her head and clicks her tongue.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Another shiny thing?

He starts to set it back down, but as he turns it in his fingers, he sees it has "Joy" engraved on it. He slips it into his pocket, mildly embarrassed, heads back to the car.

As Anna lingers, something catches her eye just around the far side corner of the building. She goes to investigate. As she rounds the side of the building, she slows. A LITTLE NATIVE GIRL, 6, stands in front of a bench in EAGLE DANCE REGALIA, shifting her weight, then gently twirls once. Anna stops, half-hidden by the building, and watches. The girl twirls again, letting her "wings" lift, then higher on a second, faster twirl. Anna watches, rapt, as the girl then spins the other direction, smiling broadly now.

84 INT. GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS

Anna returns and gets back in the car.

PEG

Everybody ready?

BOYD

Yup.

Anna is silent, still thinking about the girl.

85 EXT. GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS

As Peg drives away, the GIRL'S PARENTS, also dressed in regalia, exit the store. The girl joins them and they head for their PICKUP TRUCK. Anna watches out the rear window.

86 EXT. CAMPGROUND - DAY

The car rolls slowly through a quiet campground road. Modest CABINS are spaced among tall pines. A few RVs sit parked nearby.

LUCY
Number 12, that's ours!

Peg pulls into a small gravel spot in front of the CABIN.

87 INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

They enter the cabin, kids first. Pine wood, homey.

ANNA
Nice!

BOYD
Yeah.

LUCY
Oooh.

The moms head to the bedroom as the kids move to the sofa.

88 INT. CABIN - BEDROOM - EVENING

Peg and Lucy take their boots and sandals off and get comfy sitting on the bed.

LUCY
Okay...so, how're we doin'?

PEG
Nobody died.

LUCY
(chuckles)
We can report that to Margret after
the trip.

PEG
"Boyd's alive!"

LUCY
"Anna's not dead!"

Lucy laughs.

89 INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

The kids sit on a foldout bed playing cards. Peg relaxes on the sofa while Lucy checks out the kitchen cooking utensils.

LUCY
Hey Peg?

PEG

Yeah?

LUCY

Could you drive me into town? I want to get some things from the grocery store.

Peg tosses her the KEYS, and Lucy catches them.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Really?

PEG

It's just like driving a car.

LUCY

I've never driven a big truck before.

PEG

It's not a big truck. It's just a regular truck.

LUCY

Okay.

Lucy grabs her purse and exits the cabin.

ANNA

You trust her with your truck?

PEG

Sure.

ANNA

I wouldn't.

PEG

Lucy and I didn't exactly see eye to eye at first, but I've come to really almost respect her, almost.

BOYD

Yeah, she's cool.

ANNA

But you didn't see her car.

PEG

Her car? What about her car?

ANNA

Where do I start? Convertible top
stuck halfway up, broken taillight,
and a looong streak on the side
where she sideswiped somebody.

Peg dashes for the door.

PEG

Lucy!

90 EXT. CAMPGROUND - FIRE PIT - EVENING

The fire burns low. Empty plates and foil sit off to one side. Peg is the only one still eating--her fourth hotdog.

PEG

These dogs are good!

LUCY

So you're okay with vegetarian?

PEG

(smiles)

Lucy, did you--

Lucy quickly grabs two hotdog packages to show she bought meat and meatless.

LUCY

No, you got the beef.

Peg smiles. Anna eagerly reaches into the grocery bag, pulls out marshmallows, chocolate, graham crackers. She sets them on a log and she and Boyd dig in. Peg finishes her hotdog and nudges a log deeper into the fire with her boot. Boyd snaps a stick in half, hands one piece to Anna, and they skewer marshmallows. Lucy smiles at them, grabs a marshmallow and hands the bag to Peg. The four of them silently roast their marshmallows.

91 INT. CABIN - NIGHT

They enter the cabin. Anna lingers by the door.

ANNA

I kinda wish I could sleep outdoors
tonight.

Boyd flops down on the sofa.

BOYD
I'm fine here.

LUCY
Me too.

PEG
(to Anna)
I'll sleep outside with you.

ANNA
We don't have sleeping bags.

PEG
It's not that cold. We'll take the
extra blankets from the bedroom
closet.

Peg walks to the bedroom.

92 INT. CABIN - NIGHT

Boyd is lying on the sofa. Lucy lies on the rollout bed.

LUCY
Pretty good day today, huh?

BOYD
Yeah. I haven't had that much fun
since...
(bittersweet)
Since I was little.

Lucy just listens.

BOYD (CONT'D)
With my dad.

LUCY
Where is your dad?

BOYD
Prison.

LUCY
Is he getting out soon?

BOYD
No.

Oops. Lucy pauses, thinking what to say.

LUCY
Do you miss him?

BOYD
Anna had a good time too.

LUCY
Yeah. We all did.

BOYD
Kinda like a family.

Long silence.

BOYD (CONT'D)
G'night, Lucy.

Boyd turns on his side away from Lucy.

LUCY
Good night, Boyd.

Lucy looks at the ceiling, then back at Boyd.

93 EXT. CAMPGROUND - NIGHT

Anna and Peg are lying under their blankets.

PEG
You're a pretty tough kid. I mean,
in a good way.

ANNA
I hafta be. I have to take care of
Boyd.

PEG
You two make a good pair.

ANNA
You and Lucy make a good pair.

Peg chuckles.

PEG
I didn't think so at first.

ANNA
Me neither. I thought Lucy was a
total loser.

PEG

Me too. I mean...no, not a total--.
(laughs)
Yeah, total loser.

ANNA

How long are you two gonna be our
moms?

PEG

Me, I'm kinda thinkin' forever.
Boyd's a pretty special kid. I'm
not gonna let him go.

ANNA

Are you gonna take care of Lucy?

PEG

(chuckles)

I think Lucy can take care of
herself.

ANNA

Are you two gonna be our moms
together?

PEG

No. We have different lives,
different jobs.

ANNA

Lucy doesn't have a job.

Peg chuckles.

PEG

True. But she'll get one. Do you
like Lucy?

Anna takes a moment.

ANNA

Yeah. I liked my real mom too. But
she wasn't a strong person.

PEG

We'll, Lucy's your mom now, and
you're gonna be just fine.

ANNA

You think so?

PEG

I'll admit she's not exactly grounded sometimes, but Lucy is stronger than you think. She knows what she wants, and she really wants to be your mom. You're in good hands.

Anns stares up at the sky, wanting to believe it.

94

INT. CABIN - MORNING

Lucy flips one last pancake onto Boyd's plate, and Anna pours syrup on her pancakes. Peg digs in.

BOYD

Boy, these look good!

PEG

They are. Well done, Lucy.

LUCY

Thanks.

ANNA

What's our plan for today?

PEG

Let's keep today easy. I've gotta work early tomorrow morning.

LUCY

How about a hike? Ranai told me about a spot with a couple small arches and a panel of petroglyphs. Only the locals know about it.

PEG

Probably won't be crowded, then.

ANNA

We'll have the trail to ourselves.

PEG

Sounds like it.

LUCY

It's a ninety-minute hike to get there. Is that too long?

BOYD

Okay for me.

LUCY

Great! I'll pack a lunch.

ANNA

It won't be like your snacks, will it?

LUCY

We'll buy some sandwiches.

BOYD

Sounds good!

ANNA

That's not a whole day. What else are we gonna do?

PEG

She's right.

BOYD

We could go to a movie.

LUCY

Yeah, there's a theater in town. We can check and see what's playing.

ANNA

Or maybe...the powwow?

They all look at her, surprised.

LUCY

The powwow?

BOYD

The powwow?

PEG

The powwow?

ANNA

Sure, why not?

Lucy struggles to contain herself.

LUCY

Well, yes, of course, the powwow!

Lucy, Anna, and Boyd sit at the picnic table on the deck. Boyd wears Lucy's BACKPACK. Peg steps out of the cabin, keys in hand.

PEG

Let's go.

Boyd takes out his hunting call and blows it one last time:
 SQUAWK! SQUAWK! SQUAWK! A passing FELLOW CAMPER stops short.

CAMPER

Hey, hey! What're you doin'??!

They are a little taken aback.

BOYD

Calling wildlife.

LUCY

Deer.

ANNA

And elk.

CAMPER

No, no, that's a predator call.
 You're calling mountain lions,
 coyotes, and bears.

LUCY

Ohhhh.

BOYD

Mountain lions, coyotes, and
 bears...

ANNA

Oh my!

BOYD (CONT'D)

Oh my!

They all laugh. The camper moves on as they jump up to go
 join Peg in the truck.

96

EXT. FOREST ROAD - DAY

Peg's truck eases along a narrow dirt forest road until a
 steel BARRICADE blocks the way. Peg stops the truck and they
 get out. Anna and Boyd walk under the barricade, Peg and Lucy
 walk around it, and they start up the trail.

97

EXT. HIKING TRAIL - CLIFF - DAY

They emerge from the trees onto a narrow cliffside trail, the
 ground falling away alongside it. A weathered RANGER STATION
 with a small corral comes into view. Anna and Boyd walk ahead
 of Peg and Lucy. Boyd stops, bends, picks something up.

BOYD
Hey Peg, look!

PEG
Whadja find, Boyd?

ANNA
Something shiny, I bet.

He holds it out proudly to show Anna because she's closest.

ANNA (CONT'D)
(dismissive, laughing)
It's just a *nickel*, Boyd.

She snatches it and flicks it away. It CLINKS against a thick METAL HITCHING RAIL at the cliff's edge.

BOYD
No--it had a buffalo on it. And a
Indian. *Anna!*

ANNA
Fine, I'll get it.

Anna walks to the hitching rail, places one hand on it for balance, and leans down to grab the nickel.

BOYD
(urgently, but not loud)
No, it's okay. Forget it.

Suddenly the sandy soil under Anna's foot collapses, she falls, and her body slams into the cliff face.

ANNA
Oof!

She can hold onto the rail for only a second, then her fingers slip and she drops out of sight.

ANNA (CONT'D)
Ahhhh!

Lucy SCREAMS.

PEG
Oh my God!

Boyd lunges to the hitching rail, grabs it with both hands, peers down, but can't see Anna because of the steepness of the cliff angle.

BOYD

Annaaaa!

Peg and Lucy rush to him. Peg grabs Boyd by the shoulders and pulls him back from the rail as Lucy drops to her knees beside him. Holding tightly onto the rail, she sticks her head out, but Anna is not visible.

PEG

I can't even see her! Can you see her?

LUCY

Oh, my God. No, I can't!
(over the cliff)
Anna? Anna, are you alright?!

Anna does not respond. Peg tries calling 911--no service.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Anna, are you alright?!

Anna groans in pain.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Anna, can you hear me?!

After a long moment:

ANNA

Yeah.

PEG

Boyd, go over to that cabin and look for a rope.

Boyd runs to the cabin.

LUCY

Are you all right?

A shorter pause:

ANNA

My wrist. My head. I hit my head.

LUCY

Are you bleeding?

ANNA

No.

(then)

Maybe a little.

PEG
Where? Where are you bleeding?

ANNA
My head.

LUCY
Oh my God.

ANNA
Just...just a little.

Boyd comes back from searching the cabin area.

BOYD
The cabin is locked. No rope at the corral.

PEG
Run back to the road and try to flag someone down.

LUCY
It's too far. We've been hiking for an hour.

In the distance, the low, unmistakable sound of a SEMI TRUCK passes.

BOYD
Wait, you hear that? Traffic. Over there.

They turn toward the sound. A wooden TRAIL SIGN points toward the NORTH FORK TRAIL.

PEG
North Fork Trail. Trails lead to roads.

Peg grabs the MAP from her back pocket and slaps it into Boyd's waiting hand.

LUCY
Run!

Boyd takes off running. The moms turn their attention back to cliffside.

LUCY (CONT'D)
Anna, Boyd ran to get help, okay?

ANNA
(weakly)
Okay.

Peg notices something near the hitching rail. She picks it up, glances toward where Boyd just ran--then puts it in her pocket and turns her attention to Lucy.

98 EXT. NORTH FORK TRAIL - DAY

Boyd comes up over a rise--and stops. Directly ahead: another rope bridge.

99 EXT. NORTH FORK ROPE BRIDGE - APPROACH - DAY

The NORTH FORK ROPE BRIDGE lies in front of him, fifty feet above a rocky gorge. He takes out the map and looks at it. He looks up and down the length of the gorge. No other crossing point. He looks back in the direction where Anna is, and in one second, makes his decision. Forward. He inhales, steels himself--and steps onto the bridge.

100 EXT. NORTH FORK ROPE BRIDGE - CROSSING - DAY

Boyd steps onto the bridge, picking his way across. Planks are missing, but only one at a time--unsettling but manageable.

Then, halfway across: there are two planks missing, then three missing, then three more missing. Beyond that, it's only single planks missing. He stops and assesses, gets an idea. He takes off Lucy's BACKPACK, clips one strap around the right side guide rope, loops his arm through the other strap, then firmly grabs the top handle. It's not the best solution, but it's better than nothing.

Boyd steps across the two empty planks onto the next plank. It wobbles, but he lands okay and steadies himself. He unclips and then reattaches the strap to the next section of rope, then steps over the first three-plank gap.

It's a long step, and as he extends his foot far forward his weight shifts backward. Reflexively he rights himself, but the swinging motion is too much and he falls against the side of the bridge. The backpack jerks tight against the rope and he manages to stay upright. His backpack trick worked, but he's shaking now. He pauses a full thirty seconds.

Still shaking, Boyd once again unclips and reattaches the backpack strap. He takes a deep breath and makes the long step over the next three-plank gap.

Too late, he sees that the plank he is going to land on has frayed rope on one side. The rope holds for a second, then rips, and the plank detaches and swings down and away.

As Boyd falls forward and down, the backpack strap tugs at the guide rope, wrenching him sideways, and spinning him around, smashing his head against the main guide rope on the way down. He lands twisted, facing back the way he came--one leg down through the planks, the other braced in a crouch. A raw abrasion marks his forehead, bleeding lightly. Boyd stays there a full minute, breathing heavily. Then another deep inhale, and he grips the rope, rights himself, turns forward again--and continues on.

101 EXT. HIKING TRAIL - CLIFF - DAY

ANNA (O.S.)
Where's Boyd?

LUCY
He ran for help. He'll be back
soon.

PEG
We already told her that.

LUCY
I know.

PEG
Maybe she has a concussion.

LUCY
Oh no. Don't--don't say that.

102 EXT. NORTH FORK ROPE BRIDGE - CROSSING - DAY

At the end, the last four planks are gone. Boyd stops. At this point the bridge is only six feet from the ground. Still high, but not deadly. He confidently steps down onto the lower side rope, holds onto the top rope, and moves sideways to the end, then steps on solid ground at last. He pauses only a second to enjoy his victory, then jogs on over the ridge in front of him.

103 EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Boyd crests a hill and sees the forest road below. No traffic. As he runs down to it, a green Forest Service truck passes. Boyd yells and waves his hands in the air, but the truck keeps on going.

He reaches the road, looks in both directions--nothing. Boyd checks his phone--no signal. As he wonders what to do, a green pickup stacked with assorted light furniture in the back suddenly comes around a blind curve. Boyd dashes out almost in front of it, arms waving. The driver swerves to miss him, slams on the brakes, and pulls over ahead of him. Boyd runs to the truck and speaks to the driver, a LATINO MAN, MARTIN, 60's, sturdy frame, work clothes.

MARTIN

What the--.

(noticing the abrasion)

Hey, are you okay?

BOYD

Yeah, I'm okay. But my sister needs help.

MARTIN

Your forehead.

Boyd touches his forehead, feels the sting of the abrasion.

BOYD

Yeah--no, I'm fine. My sister fell off a cliff. By a ranger station near the North Fork Trail.

MARTIN

(incredulous)

You came across the North Fork rope bridge?

Boyd shrugs.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Okay, I know the spot. Hop in.

Boyd climbs in the cab. The driver throws the pickup into a hard turn and heads back the way he came.

MARTIN

There's no road to that cliff.

(smiles)

But I'll get you there.

Martin turns off the road and drives on hard-packed desert sand.

105 EXT. UNMARKED WASH - DAY

They head toward a single MASSIVE BOULDER. It looks like a dead end.

MARTIN
Brace yourself!

Boyd braces. At the last second, Martin swerves hard left, the truck drops into a hidden gulley in front of the boulder, then immediately Martin cranks a hard right and the truck powers up the far bank and pops out the other side.

MARTIN (CONT'D)
Sorry. I had to come in fast to
keep the momentum, otherwise we'd
get stuck in the gulley.

They roll into open desert.

106 EXT. FOREST ROAD - LATER

The truck eases onto a narrow dirt forest road. After a moment, Boyd recognizes the area--the cliff trail, approached from the opposite direction.

107 EXT. FOREST ROAD - LATER

Peg and Lucy hear a car engine. They turn. A green pickup comes into view on the forest road from the opposite direction they came from. It has FURNITURE in the back tied down with RATCHET STRAPS. It skids to a halt ten yards from them, and Boyd and Martin jump out and run up to them. Lucy runs to meet them while Peg stays closer to the cliff.

LUCY
Oh thank God!

PEG
Nice going, Boyd!

BOYD
This is Martin.
(to Martin)
Lucy, and Peg over there.

LUCY
Thank you so much!

MARTIN
Where's the girl? What's her
condition?

LUCY

She's talking now, but she doesn't sound strong.

Lucy runs back to the cliff and Peg runs over to Martin.

PEG

Do you have a rope?

MARTIN

No, but I think I can improvise something. Lemme take a look at the cliff first.

108 EXT. HIKING TRAIL - CLIFF - DAY

They join Lucy at the cliff. Martin grabs the hitching bar, leans over and looks down.

MARTIN

Whoa. Can't even see her.

LUCY

I know.

(yells to Anna)

Anna! We have someone here to help! We'll get you to the hospital soon.

ANNA

(weakly)

Okay.

Martin dashes to the back of the pickup and motions Boyd over. He opens the tailgate, grabs a 20-foot-long ratchet strap from the floor of the truck bed.

MARTIN

Climb up and untie those other straps and bring 'em to the cliffside.

Martin runs to the hitching post, wraps the strap around his waist, attaches it to the rail, and leans out farther over the edge.

LUCY

Careful.

MARTIN

I can see her!

(to Anna)

Anna, can you see me?!

ANNA

Yeah.

MARTIN

My name is Martin! We're gonna get you back up here now, okay?

ANNA

What?!

Boyd arrives and drops half a dozen ratchet straps near the hitching bar.

MARTIN

We're gonna send somebody down and get you!

Martin comes back to standing on safe ground.

LUCY

Who are we gonna send down?

MARTIN

You, sweetheart.

LUCY

Me?

PEG

I can go down.

MARTIN

(to Lucy)

You're the lightest one.

(to Peg)

You and I are gonna lower her down.

BOYD

(to Lucy)

Can you do this?

LUCY

(realizing)

Yeah. Yeah, I can. I'm gonna.

109

EXT. HIKING TRAIL - CLIFF - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Lucy steps into the last hanging loop of an improvised harness. Martin pulls it up, cinches it tight. He threads the straps, linked together, around the hitching bar and locks them off. Lucy edges toward the cliff. She grabs the hitching bar with one hand, peers down.

LUCY
Okay. Ready.

Martin and Peg grip the line. Boyd watches intently.

MARTIN
Take your time.

Lucy nods. She closes her eyes, takes a breath, opens them, then steps over the edge. The strap line feeds out, and Lucy disappears from view.

LUCY
I see her!

Lucy descends slowly, her feet feeling for rock. The strap holds. She lowers another few feet, more confident now, controlling the descent with her feet against the cliff.

PEG
Easy... easy...

Lucy reaches Anna at the bottom, crouches beside her.

LUCY
Are you okay?

ANNA
I bumped my head. And my wrist
hurts.

Lucy checks Anna's head for bleeding.

LUCY
No blood. Oh, wait, just a little.
Okay, I'm going to strap you in,
and Peg and Martin are going to
pull you up.

ANNA
Who?

LUCY
Peg, and Martin is the guy Boyd
found to help.

ANNA
(confused)
Boyd is gonna help?

Lucy registers Anna's confusion. Concussion?

LUCY
 (slowly and clearly)
 I'm going to put you in this
 harness, and then up you go.

Lucy removes the harness and puts it around Anna.

LUCY (CONT'D)
 Ready?

ANNA
 (weakly)
 Yeah.

LUCY
 (to Martin)
 She's ready!

The line tightens. Anna lifts, just a bit at first, then higher. She tries to use her good hand to keep her off the rock face, but she spins.

ANNA
 Ow--.

Anna scrapes along the rock.

ANNA (CONT'D)
 Ow, oww!

LUCY
 (to Martin)
 Stop!

They stop pulling, and Anna hangs.

LUCY (CONT'D)
 She's scraping against the cliff!

BOYD
 Wait! Hold on!

Boyd runs to the truck and snatches a coil of heavy twine from a corner of the truck bed.

BOYD (CONT'D)
 (to Martin)
 We can use this as a guide line to
 keep her off the cliff wall.

MARTIN
 Do it.

BOYD

Lucy! I'm gonna toss down a ball of twine! You can tie it to Anna's belt and use it to keep her at an angle away from the cliff!

LUCY

Okay! Ready!

Boyd tosses the ball of twine down. It hits the ground. Lucy picks it up, doubles it for strength, then reaches high and ties it to what she can still reach--Anna's foot. She tugs it and Anna veers gently out away from the cliff.

LUCY (CONT'D)

(to Anna)

Better?

ANNA

Yeah.

LUCY

(to Martin)

Okay, start pulling again!

MARTIN

(to Peg)

Okay, easy now. Slowly.

The line takes weight again. Anna rises, this time held out away from the cliff face.

ANNA

Okay... okay...

Lucy holds the twine as Anna ascends.

LUCY

You're doing great. Almost there.

Anna continues up, clean, no scraping, until she disappears from Lucy's view near the top. Lucy holds the twine a moment longer, then lets go.

110 INT. MARTIN'S TRUCK - DAY

Anna is wedged diagonally across the back seat, pale but conscious, awkwardly strapped into the seat belt. Her head rests against Lucy's chest, Lucy bracing her with one arm. Boyd sits on Anna's other side, holding her hand. Peg sits up front with Martin.

111 EXT. BARRICADED ROAD - DAY

Martin slows his truck as the steel barricade comes into view. Peg's truck sits on the other side of the barricade. Martin pulls up and cuts the engine.

MARTIN

Can I drive you to town in your truck? It'll be faster.

Peg hands Martin her keys.

PEG

You know the roads.

Martin gets out. Together, they carefully move Anna into the back seat of Peg's truck. Lucy climbs in with her, holding her close. The others get in, and they drive off.

112 INT. PEG'S TRUCK - MOVING - DAY

In back, Lucy cradles Anna against her chest. Boyd sits beside them.

PEG

Way to go, Boyd.

But Boyd is focused on Anna.

MARTIN

Oh, you don't know the half of it.
This young man crossed the old
North Fork rope bridge.

PEG

(proudly)

A rope bridge!

Anna stirs, half opens her eyes.

MARTIN

The *North Fork* bridge. Even locals
won't go on that thing.

Anna looks at Boyd and gives him a weak smile.

ANNA

(very faintly)

Wow.

Boyd smiles back at her and puts a comforting hand on her knee.

113 INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY - DAY

Martin stands with Peg and Boyd as Lucy supports Anna. A NURSE comes through the double doors, puts Anna in a wheelchair, and takes her through into the treatment section.

MARTIN

Okay, I gotta call my buddy and go
get my truck. You good?

LUCY

Yes, thanks so much!

PEG

Yeah, thanks!

MARTIN

Well done, young man!

Boyd smiles with a mixture of shyness and pride.

BOYD

Thank you.

Martin gives them a friendly salute and leaves.

114 INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY - EVENING

Boyd, Peg, and Lucy sit in the waiting area.

LUCY

I'm gonna go ask if they'll let me
see her now.

Lucy gets up and leaves the waiting room.

PEG

Our hero.

BOYD

Thanks.

Peg is fiddling with a nickel, flipping it around in her fingers. Boyd fidgets, then:

BOYD (CONT'D)

The nickel I found...it was just a
regular nickel.

Peg looks at him, but remains silent.

BOYD (CONT'D)

She was just always making me feel stupid for picking up coins and "shiny things." I kinda wanted her to feel bad about it for once.

PEG

I think it's cool you're always finding stuff.

BOYD

Are you gonna tell them about the nickel?

Peg puts the nickel in her pocket.

PEG

What nickel?

Boyd chuckles lightly with relief. A NURSE steps out from behind the double doors.

NURSE

You can come in now.

She leads them down the short hallway and opens a door.

115 INT. HOSPITAL EXAM ROOM - EVENING

The nurse steps away, and Boyd and Peg enter. Anna sits in the exam chair with an IV, an ACE bandage on her wrist, and a small strip of white medical tape at her hairline. Lucy stands next to her.

BOYD

How are you feeling?

ANNA

(weakly)

Invincible.

LUCY

Well, you're not. But you do have a pretty hard head.

They all chuckle.

LUCY (CONT'D)

(to Peg and Boyd)

The doctor says it's a mild concussion. She'll be okay.

Peg's phone rings. She answers, puts it on speaker.

PEG
Hi, Margret!

MARGRET
(on speaker)
Hi. Just checking in. How are the
kids?

PEG
Nobody died.

LUCY
Both still very much alive.

BOYD
Just a *mild* concussion.

MARGRET
(on speaker)
WHAT?!

LUCY
Just kidding. They're fine.

PEG
We'll send you a photo.

Peg ends the call. Anna takes Peg's phone with her good hand. Lucy rearranges Anna's hair to cover the bandage, and they frame out the IV. Boyd snuggles his head up to Anna's hair to hide the abrasion on the side of his forehead. Anna takes the photo.

116 CLICK. FREEZE FRAME ON THEM IN PHOTO. FADE TO WHITE.

THE END