

INT. CAR - DAY

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

PHOEBE, 16, multi-colored long hair is at the wheel. She wears hip rock attire, bracelets, and necklaces.

PHOEBE
So is this thing like - really good
on gas?

A younger Richard is at passenger. He wears sleeveless t shirt, hair barely combed.

RICHARD
You ask like it's a bad thing.

PHOEBE
(laughs)
Well I low key was hoping for a
Mustang, Dad. Something that's loud
and bad on gas.

RICHARD
Tough shit, if you wanna tell your
mom to be a mother and help out,
maybe we can talk.

PHOEBE
Yeah, doubt that Dad.

RICHARD
She's such a cunt.

They laugh.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
Besides, this thing can get up
there.

PHOEBE
Oh yeah, like 0-45 in fifteen
minutes,

RICHARD
Oh shut up, punch it, go ahead.

She looks over at him surprised.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
Punch it, don't be chicken.

She ACCELERATES.

The speedometer climbs higher than 70.

PHOEBE
This is making me nervous!
(laughs)
Wooooooooooooo!

She drives faster.

RICHARD
Faster, no daughter of mine aint
gonna be chicken!

PHOEBE
Ey!
(she holds her cross
pendant up)
No chicken here!

RICHARD
C'mon then let's go!

She buries the gas pedal.

She holds out her hands making a rock symbol.

PHOEBE
Woooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!!!
Ohshit!

RICHARD
Woah woah!!!

They both look to their left -

END FLASHBACK

EXT. ROAD SHOULDER - NIGHT

The truck pulls into the shoulder, slows to a stop. The engine TREMBLES and cuts out. The lights go off.

Richard OPENS the rear cab door. He takes out the machete and hands it to Jade. She hesitates, but takes it. He pulls out the bat as Percy pulls out an ax handle, staring it at lustfully.

Jade takes out a switchblade, and the blade POPS out. Richard looks at her. Nods. She SNICKS the blade back in, and places it in a sheath on her boot. The cross necklace dangles down. She stands up, tucking it into her shirt.

She looks back at the ceiling and back at her father. She looks in wonder and amazement.

PHOEBE
Wooooooooooooooooah...
(back to the ceiling)
Do you see that?

He looks up - it's the ceiling.

RICHARD
What is it? Oh my God I-

He begins laughing. He grabs her and hugs her tight, standing up.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
Phoebe, they said you couldn't hear me that you would never wake up again! I -

PHOEBE
(as in an epiphany)
You were afraid.

RICHARD
Yeah...yeah. I was terrified. I've never been so scared.

She grabs his hand, and looks at him as if these were the last words before the end of the world.

PHOEBE
You don't have to be afraid, Dad.
You don't ever have to be afraid.
Do you trust me?

He nods emphatically.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)
When you're scared, I'm gonna be right there. So like - don't be. K?

RICHARD
Yeah?

PHOEBE
Yeah. Ooooooooooh yeah.

She abruptly looks down, takes her pendant necklace and takes it off her neck. She hands it to him.