

SIRENS' SONG

Written by

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A radio searches for a station. Finally settles on one.

RADIO
(singing)
You're the one I think about
time after time
You're the one that comes to me,
Visions in the night
I want to complicate your feelings
I want to heat you up inside
Yeah, I wanna make you mine.

FADE IN:

INT. CAFE - RADIO STATION BOOTH - NIGHT

THREE SIRENS appear as very old women: VIVIAN, LORELEI, and PENELOPE. They stand in the booth.

The Sirens sing a Capella into an old-time microphone. Their youthful-sounding voices belie their outward appearances.

SIRENS
(singing)
Visions in the night
I want to complicate your feelings
I want to heat you up inside
Yeah, I wanna make you mine.

The Sirens look up as headlights bounce then sweep through the cafe's front windows.

They smile.

Vivian flips the radio station's transmit switch to OFF.

The Sirens leave the booth.

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

The moon is full. Remote desert cafe. Empty parking lot.

An 18-wheeler pulls into the Truckers' Heaven cafe's parking lot. "Odyssey Van Lines" is emblazoned on its side with drawings of ancient sailing ships.

MERL JOHNSON, 40s, steps out of the truck and enters the cafe. He walks as if in a trance.

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

A marred oak bar stretches across the cafe. Tables in the center. Booths to the right.

A small stage with a drum kit and microphones in the far corner.

Above the stage a banner "The Sirens This Saturday."

A shelf encircles the room. It is filled with an assortment of toy 18-wheelers.

Merl comes through the front door. His snap-button cowboy shirt has its sleeves removed showing off his dragon tattoo and noteworthy biceps.

His baseball cap says, "Odyssey Van Lines."

He's greeted by the three Sirens.

He sits at the bar. A plate of barbecue and a cold beer waits for him.

Vivian smiles at Merl.

VIVIAN

Nice tattoo.

Penelope and Lorelei circle him.

His amusement with the focused attention turns to confusion then fear.

MERL

How you little ladies doing?

LORELEI

To the Sirens first shalt thou come, who bewitcheth all men, whosoever comes to them.

The Sirens' eyes dilate wildly - more black than white.

MERL

Huh?

The Sirens' hands turn into fierce bird-like talons.

Merl gets off his bar stool and stands in the center of their tightening circle.

MERL

What're you gals up to?

PENELOPE

Whoso draws nigh to them
unwittingly and hears the song of
three Sirens, never doth he see
wife or babes stand by him on his
return, nor have they joy at his
coming.

Merl realizes he's fucked.

VIVIAN

But the Sirens enchant him with
their clear song, sitting in the
meadow, and all about is a great
heap of bones of men, corrupt in
death, and round the bones the skin
is wasting...

Vivian's talon shoots out from her sleeve and imbeds itself into Merl's chest.

Merl slumps to the floor.

The other two Sirens gather round.

All three partake of the heart. Blood drips from their mouths.

They gradually transform into three beautiful young women.

INT. HARD LUCK BAR - NIGHT

There are few patrons.

On stage, ZOE MACK, 20s, is dressed in a curve-loving pair of skinny jeans, black boots that come up just past her knees, and a T-shirt with 'Wicked' emblazoned across her chest.

The stage lights flicker off and then back on.

Zoe casts an angry look off stage.

With a Bonnie Raitt-sized voice, Zoe sings a Katy Perry cover as a plate crash to the floor.

Guys laugh with one another.

A lone player shoots pool.

ZOE

(sings)

I kissed a girl and I liked it
 the taste of her cherry chapstick
 I kissed a girl just to try it
 I hope my boyfriend don't mind it
 it felt so wrong, it felt so right
 don't mean I'm in love tonight
 I kissed a girl and I liked it
 I liked it.

As Zoe sings, TWO DRUNKS near the stage stare in appreciation of Zoe's form if not the content of her song.

DRUNK #1

I'd like to see that.

DRUNK #2

Hell, honey, you just never had a real man.

The drunks howl at their wit.

Zoe ignores the hecklers.

ZOE

(singing)

Us girls are so magical soft skin
 red lips so kissable
 Hard to resist so touchable
 too good to deny it
 it ain't no big deal,
 it's innocent.

As Zoe ends her song, there's no applause. No change in the noise level.

Zoe props her guitar against her chair. Zoe walks to the bar.

AT THE BAR

Zoe sits and lights a cigarette.

JANINE, the bartender, 20s, pours Zoe a drink.

JANINE

Looks like you could use this.

ZOE

I hate this life.

JANINE

I've told you not to sing that
song.

ZOE

No one tells me what to sing.

JANINE

Just sayin'. Can't imagine you're
looking for a repeat of
Albuquerque.

Zoe takes a deep drag of her cigarette.

ZOE

So much for you not mentioning that
again.

GUY

Hey, Janine, Darlin'. How 'bout
another beer.

JANINE

(to Zoe)

I can't always be there getting
your butt out of a jam.

(to Guy at Bar)

One sec, Jimmy.

(to Zoe)

Hang in there. It's bound to get
better.

ZOE

Easy for you to say. Your ex-
manager didn't book you in another
dump of a bar in God-forsaken Yuma
this weekend.

Janine goes off to take care of her customer.

Zoe finishes her drink. Eyes the cash register. Looks around.

She leans over and extracts a wad of bills.

In the background Janine sees Zoe take the cash. Janine sighs
and turns back to her customer.

Zoe puts a twenty in the tip jar. Collects her cigarettes.
Leaves.

EXT. HARD LUCK BAR PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The moon is full.

No lights illuminate the near-empty parking lot.

Zoe gets in her piece of shit Ford Tempo with her guitar.

She turns the ignition key.

Nothing.

ZOE

Christ. Not again.

She cranks the engine again.

Nothing.

A shadow falls across her. She looks up.

The two drunks that heckled her inside the bar leer at her.

She locks the door.

She cranks the engine.

Nothing.

One of the drunks tries the door.

Zoe fumbles for the glove box. It opens. Fake I.D.s, crumpled parking tickets, and a stun gun fall to the floor.

Drunk #1 smashes the side window with a brick.

Glass flies all over Zoe. She screams and dives for the stun gun.

Her hands shake. Zoe fires it into the first drunk's chest.

Spazzes on the ground.

His buddy reaches through the door and grabs Zoe by the hair.

She screams.

Zoe frantically cranks the engine. It starts with a cloud of black smoke.

Zoe takes off.

Both the drunk and Zoe scream as he runs along side.

Zoe swerves maniacally trying to lose the guy.

He finally flies off.

There's a bump and a scream as Zoe runs over him.

ZOE

Shit.

Zoe stops the car.

She gets out.

Walks over to the non-moving guy.

His leg at an odd angle. Blood flows from a gash on his head.

ZOE

You're an asshole and I'm no one's victim.

Zoe prods him with her foot. He doesn't move.

ZOE

No way.

The first guy stops spazzing in the background gets to his feet. Shakes off his fall.

He gets to his feet and shakes his head.

He sees what's happened to his buddy.

He stumbles after Zoe.

DRUNK #1

I'm gonna get you, you fuckin' bitch.

Zoe runs to her car.

She gets in.

The drunk catches Zoe's door keeping it open.

Zoe presses the stun gun to his groin.

He screams.

He lets go of the door as he grabs his junk.

Zoe takes off with the door still partway open.

The first drunk's cowboy boot is wedged in the bumper.

I/E. ZOE'S CAR - NIGHT

Zoe drives down the freeway.

She looks at her cell phone.

There are no bars.

ZOE

Shit.

One bar appears as she crests a hill.

She speed dials.

ZOE

Pick up. Pick - Janine?

(beat)

Janine?

No bars again.

ZOE

Jesus.

Zoe throws the cell phone on the seat next to her.

She continues to drive.

ZOE

Hell.

Zoe's temperature gauge is in the red.

ZOE

Now what?

EXT. HARD LUCK BAR PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Lights from a police cruiser and an ambulance strobe in the parking lot.

EMTs load the gurney with the drunk that attacked Zoe.

His buddy snivels nearby.

U.S. MARSHAL FRANK DRURY, 50s, squeezed into his J.C. Penneys suit topped with a Stetson, consults his note pad.

MARSHAL DRURY

So you contend she was unprovoked.

DRUNK #2

Full moon? That time of the month
maybe.

Marshal Drury folds his note pad. He sticks it in his pocket.

Takes Drunk #2 by the arm.

MARSHAL DRURY

Let's go downtown and talk.

Drunk #2 is led off to Drury's car, a late model Crown Vic with Texas Longhorns welded to the hood. Drunk #2 eyes the longhorns.

DRUNK #2

Guess it's true what they say.

Drury ignores him. Puts his hand on the drunk's head as he pushes him into the back seat.

DRUNK #2

You can take the man out of Texas
but you can't --

Drury shuts the door.

EXT. GAS STATION / BAR / CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Zoe pulls up to the pump.

A empty Police Cruiser is parked in the next bay.

She eyes it nervously and gets out.

She lifts the hood and fills her radiator with water.

Zoe walks around her car.

She sees the boot wedged in her rear bumper.

She looks around.

With some effort she removes the boot and throws it in the trash. She looks in the bin. Rearranges the trash so the boot is buried.

Zoe weighs the need for water for her car versus the cop.

Zoe enters the store.

INT. BAR / CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

The few patrons turn as Zoe enters.

She takes in their stares. Walks to a shelf loaded with one gallon plastic jugs of water.

She juggles three as she walks back to the bar.

AT THE BAR

Zoe plops the jugs on the counter. She pulls cash out of the pocket of her jeans as the BARTENDER comes over.

The Bartender stares at her 'Wicked' tee shirt.

BARTENDER

How wicked exactly?

A POLICE OFFICER comes out of the bathroom at the rear of the bar zipping up his pants.

Zoe throws a fiver on the bar and leaves.

EXT. GAS STATION / BAR / CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Zoe puts the water into the trunk of her car.

POLICE DISPATCHER

We have an APB on a ten fifty-seven
- white 1979 Ford Tempo license
three seven niner alpha tango
foxtrot.

Zoe slams her trunk. Gets in the car. Drives off.

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

Penelope, again as old as when we first met her, looks down the road.

A truck comes into view.

She takes the "Closed" sign down and goes back into the cafe.

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

A toy truck on the shelf says, "Odyssey Van Lines". It's Merl's old truck reduced by Siren magic.

JIMMY JOHNSTONE, 30s, shaved head and a flamboyant handlebar mustache, enters the cafe. He sits at the bar.

Vivian, looking like an old Stevie Nicks, stands behind the bar.

Lorelei and Penelope look on.

VIVIAN
What would you like?

Vivian smiles coquettishly.

She leans over exposing her wrinkled cleavage.

Jimmy notices and winces.

JIMMY
Beer'd be nice.

Vivian reaches below the counter and comes up with a frosty long neck.

She sets it in front of Jimmy.

Vivian's hand is now transformed into a horrible bird talon.

Jimmy looks at it in horror.

LORELEI
To the Sirens first shalt thou
come, who bewitcheth all men,
whosoever comes to them.

Jimmy jumps from his bar stool and runs to the door.

Before he takes two steps Lorelei's talons strike out then bounce off Jimmy's chest.

Lorelei screams an unearthly scream. Bottles behind the bar shatter.

One of Lorelei's talons breaks off. It drops to the floor and skitters under a nearby chair.

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

Jimmy flees out the door of the cafe.

Vivian follows.

Black wings split open the back of her blouse and expand to their full fourteen feet.

She flies after Jimmy.

Vivian grabs him under his arm pits.

Jimmy screams as he is carried aloft.

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

Penelope consoles Lorelei as best she can.

LORELEI

You know what happens when a man
escapes a Siren.

Lorelei sighs.

PENELOPE

It could have happened to any of
us.

Lorelei shudders violently.

Penelope stands back and wipes a tear from her eye.

PENELOPE

Oh, Lorelei.

Lorelei screams. Remaining bottles behind the bar shatter.

Lorelei progressively turns to stone. Feet and hand. Body.
Face.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

Vivian flies higher with Jimmy.

She releases him and he falls, screaming.

Jimmy bounces off the desert floor.

Vivian lands next to him and folds her wings.

She rips open his shirt. A Kevlar vest. Pokes at it with her
talons to no effect.

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

Penelope mopes at the bar as Vivian stares at the pillar that
was Lorelei.

PENELOPE

What happened?

VIVIAN

Drug dealer maybe. He was wearing
some sort of bullet-proof vest.

Vivian looks at the pillar.

VIVIAN

Guess we'll find out when we empty
his truck.

Penelope looks at Vivian's rapidly aging face.

They get up and go to the radio station.

IN THE RADIO STATION

Vivian and Penelope sing their song. It was plaintive before.
Now it's downright dirge-like.

AT THE BAR

Vivian and Penelope sit at the bar and wait.

PENELOPE

It's two A.M. at Radio WHRT, home
of Truckers' Heaven, best barbecue
west of the Mississippi.

VIVIAN

Stop it.

PENELOPE

Stop what?

VIVIAN

Talkin' to yourself like you was on
the radio.

PENELOPE

I was not.

Vivian sighs.

PENELOPE

I wasn't.

The rising sun comes through the curtains of the cafe.

No truckers have come.

They look at one another and sigh.

I/E. ZOE'S CAR - DAY

Zoe drives down the highway.

She fiddles with the air conditioning knob.

It does no good.

ZOE

Fuck.

She sees the exit for Yuma.

She stretches her hand out the broken window. Flips off the sign.

Zoe pulls her hand back in the window. Looks at herself in the rear view mirror.

ZOE

Definitely Louise.

Zoe takes the next exit away from Yuma.

She brushes her hand across her forehead. It comes away wet with sweat.

Zoe sees the temperature gauge is again in the red.

A faded hand-painted sign reads, "Truckers' Heaven".

There is nothing to indicate the distance. Zoe drives on.

EXT. DESERT - REMOTE ROAD - DAY

Steam rises from the open hood of Zoe's car as she looks on helplessly.

ZOE

Shit. What a nightmare.

Zoe finds her cell phone on the passenger seat. No reception.

She holds it up high. Still no reception.

She climbs up on the fender of her car - no reception.

She looks up at the sun and squints.

She stands in front of the open trunk of the car and rummages.

She pours the trickles of water into one bottle.

She drinks it.

Zoe reaches into the back seat of the car and extracts her backpack and guitar.

She walks off.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

Zoe can barely walk.

Sweat pours off her forehead and pits form on her T-shirt.

The morning sun blazes.

Zoe sits in the shade of a large boulder. She takes out a cigarette and her Zippo. She lights up.

She digs through her bag.

Zoe finds an empty envelope from a random bill and a pen.

Using her knee as a table top, Zoe leaves her last worldly message.

ZOE (V.O.)

I'm sitting here with a busted
water pump and no water.

Zoe flicks her cigarette to the road and returns to her note.

ZOE (V.O.)

I didn't go to Yuma. I need a new
life. When I said I'd do anything
to be a singer, I didn't mean die
in the fucking desert.

Zoe weeps.

Zoe stands. She puts the note on the boulder and a rock on the note.

She sits back down and shoves the pen back into her pack.

She lights another cigarette, puts her head against her knees, and sobs.

EXT. CAFE - DAY

Vivian exits the cafe with iced tea in her hand and a bar towel thrown over her shoulder.

She sits in one of the wicker chairs. She mops her brow.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

Zoe plays her guitar. She hums along. She sings 'I Kissed a Girl' by Katy Perry.

She sings louder. As she sings, she gets angry, and then frustrated, and then cries as she sings.

ZOE

(singing)

Us girls are so magical soft skin
red lips so kissable
Hard to resist so touchable
too good to deny it
it ain't no big deal,
it's innocent.

EXT. CAFE - DAY

Vivian looks up as she hears the singing.

She walks over.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

Zoe stops her mash-up of singing and crying when she sees Vivian standing above her.

VIVIAN

Why you crying?

Zoe snorts one last time. She wipes the snot from her nose with the back of her hand.

She shades her eyes as she stares at Vivian.

ZOE

Stevie Nicks?

VIVIAN

That your car?

Vivian nods in the direction of Zoe's car not fifty yards from where she stands. Zoe nods.

VIVIAN
Come with me.

Vivian glances up at the blazing sun and shakes her head.

INT. CAFE - DAY

Vivian walks into the cafe and Zoe trails behind.

VIVIAN
Have a seat. PENELOPE.

Penelope shuffles out of the kitchen and wipes her hands on a towel.

PENELOPE
Who do we have here?

ZOE
Name's Zoe.

Zoe sits at the bar as Penelope stands behind it.

PENELOPE
What's your family name, honey?

Penelope waits for Zoe to give her last name.

ZOE
What family? Just Zoe.

PENELOPE
Poor dear. I'm Penelope Running Bear. Do have some lemonade.

ZOE
Rather have a beer. Please.

PENELOPE
You old enough, honey?

Zoe snorts and reaches inside her backpack.

VIVIAN
Give her a beer.

PENELOPE
So what brings you here?

Penelope hands Zoe a beer.

VIVIAN
(to Zoe)
Did you call a tow truck?

ZOE
If you'll let me use your phone...

Zoe notices the pillar that sits in the middle of the floor on a hand truck with some straps.

ZOE
What's that?

Vivian and Penelope exchange looks.

PENELOPE
Help us move it, will you?

ZOE
Me.. And you two?

VIVIAN
We're stronger than we look.

The three of them wrestle the pillar that was Lorelei out the door.

EXT. CAFE - DAY

The three of them position the pillar in line with the rest that line the drive.

PENELOPE
Thank you. It would have been impossible with just me and Vivian.

ZOE
Guess I just earned that beer.

PENELOPE
Truth be told, we could use some help.

VIVIAN
Now, sister. You heard Zoe. She's gotta be on her way.

Penelope is undeterred.

PENELOPE
You ever wait tables?

ZOE
Just passing through.

PENELOPE
Where you headed?

ZOE
What about calling a tow truck?

Penelope looks a bit dejected with no answers to her questions.

VIVIAN
There's a pay phone inside near the bathrooms.

PENELOPE
Follow me.

INT. CAFE - DAY

Zoe walks to the phone. Zoe does a double take.

ZOE
A dime? I thought these used quarters.

She digs into her pocket and finds a dime. Drops it in the phone. No dial tone.

Pushes the coin return button.

Puts the dime in the phone again. Nothing.

Zoe slams the hand set on the phone.

ZOE
The phone doesn't work.

PENELOPE
It did the last time I used it.

ZOE
Recently?

PENELOPE
Probably not.

ZOE
You're saying I'm stuck here?

PENELOPE
Well, folks do come and go.

ZOE

I've got a jug in my car. I'll just
fill it with water and walk back
the way I came.

PENELOPE

People die in the desert all the
time.

Vivian gives Penelope a look.

PENELOPE

Well, they do.

ZOE

Not looking to die.

VIVIAN

Listen, we can let you spend the
night. In the morning you'll be on
your way.

INT. SIRENS' HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

There is the sound of water running in the shower.

The shower curtain is pulled open, then closed.

Zoe sings. Her voice rises.

Penelope walks up to the door. Stops to listen.

She turns and looks at Vivian who stands in the hallway
shadows. Penelope smiles.

Vivian listens without reaction.

VIVIAN

We don't even know if she can
replace Lorelei's voice.

PENELOPE

Yes, but she could.

Vivian then turns and walks away.

PENELOPE

(softly)

She could.

EXT. CAFE - DAY

Zoe walks out the front door of the cafe. Bag and guitar in hand.

Penelope chisels on the stone pillar that was Lorelei.

Zoe walks slowly around the stone next to the one Penelope works on. Her fingers trace over the facial features.

ZOE

"I saw the angel in the marble and
carved until I set him free."

PENELOPE

Huh?

ZOE

Michelangelo.

PENELOPE

Who?

Zoe soldiers on.

ZOE

Listen, I really need to be going.
Maybe you could give me a lift to
town.

PENELOPE

We've got no car.

ZOE

So you're in the middle of nowhere.
And no car. That's crazy.

Zoe looks around.

ZOE

I'm guessing you don't have
internet.

PENELOPE

What's an internet? We have a radio
station. Radio WHRT broadcasting
from Trucker's Heaven - best
barbecue west of the Mississippi.

ZOE

Could you send a message to get the
phone fixed? Then I can get a tow.

PENELOPE
I'll ask Vivian.

Zoe frowns.

ZOE
Nevermind. I'll just walk back to
the interstate.

PENELOPE
Very long walk.

Zoe is visibly frustrated.

ZOE
I need to go.

PENELOPE
Where you headed to anyway?

ZOE
Not here.

PENELOPE
I bet Vivian would let you stay
another night. You know. See what
turns up?

Zoe sighs.

ZOE
You don't offer many options.

PENELOPE
We're not that bad are we?

ZOE
Don't really know you now do I.

Penelope looks crestfallen.

ZOE
I need to be on my way. Nothing
personal...

Vivian walks up. Looks at Zoe.

VIVIAN
I don't have time to sugar-coat
this. If you want a bed for
tonight, you'll help with the work.

Vivian looks at Penelope.

VIVIAN

Stop with the chiseling. You're no
Michelangelo.

Vivian walks to the cafe.

ZOE

She's harsh.

PENELOPE

Families are like that, right?

ZOE

Can't say.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Penelope works in the kitchen as Zoe enters.

PENELOPE

All set to go out there?

Zoe plops herself down on a chair and folds napkins.

ZOE

Tables set. Floor swept. Iced tea
made.

Penelope sees a hand sticking out of the large pot on the
stove.

She pushes it back in. Turns. Smiles sweetly at Zoe.

PENELOPE

You're gonna do fine.

ZOE

How hard can it be?

Zoe gets up. Looks about the kitchen racks.

ZOE

Say, do you have a skewer or
something like that?

PENELOPE

A skewer?

Zoe digs in a drawer.

ZOE

Yeah. Those things to put kabobs
on.

Zoe reaches deep in the drawer. Pulls out an ice pick.

ZOE
This'll do.

Zoe pulls out a cutting board and reaches into her pocket.

She plops Lorelei's broken talon on the cutting board.

She positions the ice pick carefully on the talon. Lifts it up and then strikes it hard. No effect.

Penelope looks to Zoe.

PENELOPE
What are you doing?

ZOE
Making a totem necklace.

PENELOPE
A what?

Zoe leans over her work. Strikes at the talon again.

ZOE
Someone must've lost it in the cafe.

Zoe holds up the talon to Penelope.

ZOE
I just need to put holes in it and put it on a strip of leather.

Penelope is flustered and emotional.

She snatches the talon from Zoe.

PENELOPE
No you don't. That's mine. NO. Oh no.

Penelope breathes raggedly.

ZOE
Jeez, don't have a stroke or something.

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

Zoe busses the tables in the now-empty cafe and prepares for the next day.

Penelope comes from the kitchen.

PENELOPE
You did real good, honey.

Vivian comes over.

VIVIAN
We heard you singing. Not bad.

ZOE
Singing?

PENELOPE
In the shower.

ZOE
Thanks.

VIVIAN
We sing ourselves.

Zoe looks at her incredulously.

PENELOPE
Really.

VIVIAN
You should sing with us.

ZOE
I'd like that. Besides, I'm outta here in the morning.

PENELOPE
Now where'd you say you're headed?

Vivian scowls at Penelope.

IN THE RADIO STATION

Vivian and Penelope sing their song.

Zoe joins in. She harmonizes beautifully with the Sirens.

Vivian turns the transmitter to ON unbeknownst to Zoe.

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

Vivian and Penelope sit at the bar as a truck's lights shine through the cafe windows.

They look at one another. They smile.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

There is an immaculate butcher shop in the barn: stainless steel, white tiles, and a walk-in freezer in the background.

Vivian and Penelope, YOUNG again, wear yellow rubber aprons and eye goggles.

NOTE: When Vivian and Penelope are young, they'll be referred to as Viv and Penny.

Penny mans the Band Saw.

SADIE, Penny's mongrel dog, sits expectantly at her feet.

Viv stretches a square of tattooed skin onto a tanning frame.

Plastic sheeting marks off the butcher area. Through the sheeting is the swag stolen from the truckers.

There is also a large cage.

PENNY

What do you hate most about getting old? For me it's the aches and pains.

VIV

Hair loss and wrinkles.

A spray of blood splashes Viv as she cuts through the latest victim's femur.

PENNY

I've tried Ibuprofen.

VIV

Naproxin works better.

PENNY

Really?

VIV

In three thousand years I've tried it all. In the old days Saint John's Wort was all we had. Count yourself lucky.

Penny moves to the meat grinder and pushes a piece of the latest victim's butt through.

She passes a bit of meat off to Sadie.

VIV

Don't feed the damn dog.

INT. CAFE - DAY

SUPER: 28 Days Until The Next Full Moon

Zoe enters and yawns. Bag and guitar in hand.

She's greeted by Viv and Penny.

VIV

Good morning.

PENNY

Sleep well?

ZOE

Where are Vivian and Penelope?

VIV

We stopped by last night - a family emergency. We fill in for them from time to time.

Zoe looks suspicious and confused.

ZOE

I'm Zoe.

VIV

We know. I'm Viv and this is Penny.

ZOE

Really. And Viv is short for...

VIV

There's been Vivils and Vivians for generations.

PENNY

And Pennys and Penelopes.

ZOE

Interesting. Say, would you give me a lift to town?

PENNY

No car.

ZOE

How did you get here?

VIV

So where you off to?

ZOE

I need to get going. See if I can walk to the interstate before it gets too hot.

VIV

That seems dangerous.

ZOE

I need to get to a phone or cell phone reception. I need a tow.

VIV

Yeah. We heard the phone isn't working.

ZOE

Penelope said something about using the radio to call to get someone to fix the phone, but now she's gone for God knows how long.

PENNY

Why don't you just stay until she gets back?

ZOE

I can't stay here.

Penny and Viv exchange looks.

VIV AND PENNY

Why not?

ZOE

Your Aunt Vivian made it pretty clear.

VIV

That was before.

ZOE

Before what?

VIV

Before they were called away of course.

PENNY

Yes. I could use the help.

ZOE

I really need to get on my way. So how did you both get here?

Zoe waits for an answer.

VIV

We can give you room and board for now.

PENNY

Say yes.

Zoe looks frustrated and perplexed.

VIV

We heard you like to sing.

ZOE

Yeah. What of it.

PENNY

Tonight we'll be singing. You can join us.

VIV

What do you think?

PENNY

It'll be fun.

Zoe seems sceptical.

VIV

Our aunts said you had a perfect voice. I hope you'll join us.

ZOE

I guess. Okay. Your Aunt Penelope said people do come and go.

Penny seems happy with herself.

INT. CAFE - KITCHEN ORDER WINDOW - NIGHT

The place is crowded and the house band is in full swing.

Zoe tugs at her ill-fitting uniform.

She wipes her brow and hands Penny an order.

ZOE

Jeez, these people are like addicts
chasing a fix. Hope you don't run
out.

PENNY

Best Barbecue West of the
Mississippi.

ZOE

Right. Secret Sauce.

The bell on the door tinkles. In walks CASEY BLACK ANTELOPE,
20s.

The glint in his eye suggests he doesn't miss much.

Still he stumbles on the foot of a patron as he passes.

Casey apologizes to the man.

He takes off his baseball cap. A long ponytail trails down
his back.

He makes his way to an empty banquette.

Penny sees Casey eyeing Zoe.

PENNY

We only have one rule here at
Trucker's Heaven - Don't get
involved with the customers.

Zoe gives Penny the stink eye.

She leaves as Penny takes the order back into the kitchen.

AT CASEY'S TABLE

Casey looks up from his menu and smiles at Zoe.

ZOE

Good evening.

CASEY

Casey.

ZOE

Excuse me?

CASEY

Name's Casey.

ZOE

What'll you have, Casey.

CASEY

Whatever you recommend. I'm new around here.

Casey folds the menu.

CASEY

What's your name?

Viv appears from nowhere.

VIV

How about some brisket, sauce on the side, french fries, cole slaw, and iced tea?

Casey hands his menu to Viv.

CASEY

Sounds good to me.

Zoe writes Casey's order as Casey gawks at her.

Viv smiles tightly at Casey and drags Zoe off.

Zoe looks over her shoulder at Casey.

ZOE

Zoe.

Casey smiles.

Zoe walks past the table next to Casey.

AT THE NEXT TABLE

A couple eat their meals like there's no tomorrow.

MAN

Now that's some good eatin'.

WOMAN

You're like a man racin' to a fire.
Slow down.

MAN

Maybe they'll sell some of that sauce to take home. Boy howdy.

The man stuffs his face.

The woman runs her hand along the leather on the back of the chair next to her. The insert is made from Merl's dragon tattoo.

WOMAN

What's this remind you of?

The man swallows.

He rolls up the sleeve of his shirt. Reveals a similar tattoo.

MAN

Pretty near a match I'd say.

WOMAN

The fella that did your tattoo will
be pissed seein' his art got ripped
off.

AT THE KITCHEN ORDER WINDOW

PENNY

I told her.

VIV

You're new here so --

ZOE

-- Penny said, 'no fraternizing.' I
get it.

PENNY

No. I said don't get involved.

Viv SIGHS.

VIV

(to Penelope)
That's what fraternizing means.

PENNY

Well the point is we don't hook up
with the customers.

VIV

(to Penelope)
Where's his order?

Penny hands Casey's food to Viv.

Zoe and Viv both grab hold of the plate.

Penny notices an eyeball. She deftly removes it.

ZOE
He's at my station.

Zoe looks up beyond Viv's shoulder.

ZOE
Who's that?

Temporarily distracted, Zoe wrestles the plate from Viv. She walks off.

Viv's so mad her hand turns into a talon. She glares after Zoe.

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

Muffled music comes from inside the cafe.

A late-model Beemer pulls up. Parks among the cars and trucks.

SUZANNE LOGAN MARSH, 30s, gets out and beeps her locks.

She's not from these parts: Prada, Manolo Blahnik, and a two hundred dollar haircut.

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

She enters the cafe like she owns the place.

AT CASEY'S TABLE

Zoe serves Casey's food.

ZOE
Enjoy your meal.

Zoe slides the check on the table.

Casey digs in then stops mid-chew.

ZOE
Is everything alright?

CASEY
Tastes funny.

Zoe picks up the check and reaches for Casey's plate.

ZOE

Can I get you something else?

CASEY

No. It's good. Just funny. Can't put my finger on it.

ZOE

Well let me know if I can replace it.

Casey pulls his plate closer to him.

Zoe sets the check back down and leaves.

Zoe notices Suzanne who waits for an invite to have a seat.

Zoe picks up a glass of water and a menu.

She ushers Suzanne to an empty booth.

AT EMPTY BOOTH

ZOE

Here you go.

Zoe sets the water on the table as Suzanne sits.

Zoe hands her the menu.

ZOE

I'll be right back.

Zoe leaves. She walks past Casey's table.

CASEY

Zoe?

Zoe returns.

AT CASEY'S TABLE

ZOE

Yes?

Casey reaches into his shirt pocket and produces a picture which he hands to Zoe.

CASEY

Seen this guy?

Zoe takes the photo.

ZOE

Whoa. Yosemite Sam. Nice handlebar mustache.

Viv comes up and Zoe hands her the photo.

CASEY

He's a trucker named Jimmy Johnstone and a friend of mine. Our dispatcher said he came this way a few days ago or so and hasn't been heard from since. Seen him?

VIV

People don't tell us their names. They just eat, give us their money, and disappear on down the road.

Viv grabs Zoe's arm and leads her away.

The house band strikes up some well-known country song.

A customer starts to CHANT.

CUSTOMER

Sirens.

Others join in.

CUSTOMERS

Sirens. Sirens. Sirens.

Viv waves in acknowledgement and the customers applaud.

Penny comes from the kitchen and grabs Zoe on her way to the stage.

ON STAGE

Viv talks with one of the women in the band and the woman nods.

Viv, Penny, and Zoe crowd around the microphone.

They sing a well-known country song.

AT CASEY'S TABLE

Casey looks on in amazement as Zoe takes a solo.

CAFE

Thunderous applause, hootin' and hollerin' as they leave the stage.

AT CASEY'S TABLE

Zoe comes over to the table.

ZOE

Enjoy your meal?

CASEY

Enjoyed your singing more.

ZOE

I'm not much of a country gal.

CASEY

When in Rome...

ZOE

Something like that.

In the background Viv drops off a plate of food for Suzanne.

ZOE

And, I do like singing with them.

Zoe leans in to Casey.

ZOE

(whispers)

Best gig I've had ever. Such a great audience. Wouldn't mind staying a while.

Viv appears at Casey's table with an iced tea pitcher.

VIV

(to Zoe)

We're getting backed up.

ZOE

Later.

Zoe makes a face behind Viv's back that causes Casey to laugh.

When Viv turns around, Zoe waits innocently on the next table.

Viv fills Casey's iced tea glass and leaves.

AT SUZANNE'S BOOTH

Suzanne picks at her food. Zoe walks up and refills her iced tea glass.

ZOE
You all done?

Zoe reaches to take the plate.

Suzanne stops Zoe's hand.

SUZANNE
You're very talented.

ZOE
Thank you.

Zoe smiles.

Suzanne pulls a business card from her trim handbag. Hands it to Zoe.

SUZANNE
My name's Suzanne Logan Marsh. I'm a music producer. I used to be with Sony in New York, but right now you might say I'm taking a break. To tell you the truth I was thinking of making it permanent until I heard you sing.

Zoe takes the card and looks at it.

ZOE
Nice to meet you Suzanne Logan Marsh.

Zoe wipes her hand on her uniform and reaches out to Suzanne.

ZOE
I'm Zoe Mack.

They shake hands. Suzanne smiles.

SUZANNE
Now that's a name I can work with.

ZOE
I know this seems (pause) well my car broke down and there isn't a phone that works.

SUZANNE
So I noticed.

Suzanne looks at the iPhone on the table.

SUZANNE
No signal.

ZOE
Do you think you could give me a ride at least to the nearest town where I can get a tow for my car?

SUZANNE
Sure. Give us time to talk. No problem, Zoe. When do you get done?

ZOE
At ten. We close at nine-thirty, so I can leave at ten.

Viv walks up to the table.

VIV
Zoe, you've got tables to clear.

Zoe reluctantly leaves.

VIV
(to Suzanne)
Nice shoes. What size are they?

SUZANNE
Manolos.

Zoe keeps an eye on Suzanne.

She slides the business card into the pocket of her uniform.

SUZANNE
Thanks. I was just telling Zoe --

VIV
-- I heard.

Suzanne reaches in her purse for some cash.

SUZANNE
Zoe's a real jewel.

VIV
I'm not sure we could let her go.
Come on outside and let's talk.

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

Suzanne and Viv walk out the door together.

Zoe still buses tables but tries to watch and clean at the same time.

Penny walks up.

PENNY

Busy night.

Zoe is startled.

ZOE

Sorry. My mind was elsewhere.

PENNY

I just meant that the restaurant was packed and your singing was so beautiful. You're very talented.

Zoe tries to look through the cafe windows.

Viv and Suzanne walk out of view.

ZOE

Hmm. (pause) Thanks.

Penny looks to Zoe's distraction.

PENNY

Who's that with Viv?

ZOE

She's a music producer and she seemed to like my singing too.

PENNY

I see.

ZOE

Said she could give me a ride to the nearest town so I can get my car fixed.

PENNY

Did you let Viv know?

ZOE

Your Aunt Vivian expected me to be gone by now and she doesn't seem like someone to cross.

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

Casey paces as Zoe exits the cafe.

CASEY

Can I see you again?

Zoe looks about and seems a little dejected.

ZOE

Did you see a really nicely dressed woman out here with Viv?

CASEY

No.

ZOE

Thanks.

Zoe leaves.

INT. CAFE BATHROOM - NIGHT

Zoe enters. Bends down looking under the stalls. Leaves.

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

Zoe walks to the barn. She reaches for the barn door.

The door opens and Viv steps out surprised to see Zoe. Zoe jumps back.

VIV

What are you doing here?

ZOE

Have you seen the woman I was talking to earlier?

VIV

I can't imagine a woman dressed like her would be hanging out in a dusty old barn.

ZOE

I guess.

Zoe leaves.

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

Zoe walks up to Casey.

ZOE

Hmm. I guess she left.

CASEY

Viv?

ZOE

No. Her name is Suzanne.

Zoe holds out the business card.

ZOE

She's a music producer and wanted
me to call her.

CASEY

There's a BMW over there with New
York plates. Hers?

ZOE

Could be. She said she was from New
York.

CASEY

Well it's cool she's interested.

ZOE

Yeah. Very cool.

CASEY

So can I see you again?

ZOE

Stop by any time. Looks like I'm
stuck here until I get my car
fixed.

CASEY

I meant, like on a date. I'm on the
road for the next week or so.

ZOE

A date? I don't really know you.

CASEY

That's what dating's for.

Zoe looks hesitant.

Zoe walks further from the cafe and leans against one of the sculptures lining the drive.

Sadie drags Jimmy's head by his mustache behind them and around the side of the cafe.

Zoe smiles politely to Casey.

ZOE

Sure.

Zoe turns and walks to the cafe.

CASEY

Sure?

Zoe stops and looks at Casey.

ZOE

Sure, I'm down for a date.

Zoe smiles.

Casey smiles. Gets in his truck and leaves.

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

Viv steps away from the window and into the shadows of the dark cafe.

Zoe takes a last drag on her cigarette, drops it, and grinds the cigarette into the ground.

Sadie comes up, wags her tail then goes and lays down near the front step of the cafe.

Zoe follows, bends down, and pats Sadie's head.

ZOE

Whew, you smell. Tomorrow's bath time for you. Night, Sadie.

Zoe looks about.

ZOE

Guess I've been stood up.

Zoe walks inside the cafe.

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

Viv steps out from the shadow.

VIV

I hope that you're not making plans
with that customer.

Zoe starts.

ZOE

Night, Viv.

Zoe walks to the kitchen.

Viv opens the front door of the cafe.

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

Viv stands in the doorway. Sadie lies on the steps.

Viv frowns.

VIV

Shoo! Outta here, you fleabag.

Sadie lazily gets off the steps, turns to Viv, and
submissively wags her tail.

VIV

Get!

Sadie runs off into the darkness.

Viv shuts the cafe door and locks it.

Sadie comes back and takes up her spot on the cafe steps.

INT. DIVE BAR - DAY

SUPER: Fourteen Days Until The Full Moon

SAM, 60s, sits at a table and reads the paper.

He looks up as Marshal Drury enters the cave-like darkness of
the bar - empty except for one alki at the bar.

SAM

Can I help you?

Sam folds the paper as Drury badges him.

Drury takes off his Stetson. Sits.

MARSHAL DRURY

I'm looking for Zoe Mack.

SAM

You and me both. She stood me up
and we had a full house, too. If
you find her, you tell her she'll
never work here again.

Drury looks at the missing ceiling tiles, dripping water
pipes, and puke-stained carpeting.

He rubs his face.

MARSHAL DRURY

I'm sure she'll be heart broken.

SAM

Heard from her ex-manager she
nearly killed a guy over in Heber.

MARSHALL DRURY

She's wanted for questioning is all
I can say.

SAM

Well I've got a few questions for
her myself.

Drury gets up. He fishes a business card from his pocket and
hands it to Sam.

MARSHAL DRURY

Give me a call if she shows.

Sam walks to a pile of papers near the cash register. Picks
up a piece of paper with writing.

He walks back to Drury. Hands him the paper.

SAM

Here's her cell phone number. Not
that she has been answering it.

Drury looks at the paper. He pulls out a note pad. Writes
down the number.

MARSHAL DRURY

Thanks. You've got my number.

Drury puts on his Stetson. Leaves.

INT. CAFE - KITCHEN - DAY

Penny tends to the barbecue sauce while Viv peels potatoes.

A large pot simmers on the stove.

VIV

That Miss-Fancy-Shoes Producer
could have been a disaster.

PENNY

What do you mean?

VIV

We need Zoe.

PENNY

Of course we need Zoe. We can't do
everything.

VIV

I mean we NEED Zoe.

A long pause as Penny figures out what Viv means.

PENNY

You want to change her?

VIV

Well it's been going pretty well
with you, hasn't it?

PENNY

Yeah. But --

VIV

-- I just wish she wasn't such a
smart ass.

PENNY

Better'n the dumb things Lorelei
used to say.

Penny laughs. Viv shakes her head.

PENNY

But I'm not sure she's planning to
stay.

VIV

You seem to be getting on with her.

PENNY

She's got a bright future, that
one.

The large pot starts to sputter over. Penny turns down the
burner.

VIV

I don't think we have much choice.

Zoe busts through the door into the kitchen.

ZOE

Ladies.

Viv and Penny smile at Zoe.

Zoe notices Viv's Manolos.

ZOE

Nice shoes.

Viv smiles snidely.

VIV

They were a steal.

Zoe walks over to the stove and peers into the pot of simmering sauce.

Zoe looks at Viv.

ZOE

What happened to Suzanne Logan Marsh?

VIV

Suzanne who?

ZOE

The music producer.

VIV

Oh her. We talked.

ZOE

But her car...

Viv hands Zoe the knife and the partially peeled potato in her hand.

VIV

It was gone this morning. Look, we open in a few hours. Peel away.

Zoe looks at the knife and the potato, then to Viv.

VIV

Be careful. The knife's sharp.

PENNY

Yeah, don't want blood dripping all over the food.

Viv looks at Penny.

PENNY

(to Zoe)
We appreciate the help.

ZOE

That's what you pay me for. Right?

Viv walks to the kitchen back door.

VIV

Need to go check the meat locker.
(to Zoe)
You've got work to do.

ZOE

I can't believe she left without me.

EXT. CAFE - DAY

Zoe picks up garbage around the cafe with a mechanical trash picker.

Casey drives up in his pick-up truck.

CASEY

Trash detail?

Casey gets out of his truck.

ZOE

Call it earning my keep.

CASEY

Keeping you out of trouble is more like it.

Zoe laughs.

ZOE

Because there's so much going on around here.

She picks up trash and puts it in the bag.

ZOE

Could you give me a ride to my car?

Casey looks in the direction of where Zoe's car broke down.

CASEY

A ride?

ZOE

Call it our first date.

Zoe grins.

ZOE

Keep me company while I remove the water pump.

CASEY

Sure. Hop in.

Zoe puts the trash picker and her garbage bag by the front door.

She gets in the truck.

CAFE WINDOW - DAY

Viv looks out and scowls at Zoe as she leaves with Casey.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

Casey admires Zoe's butt as she leans into the engine compartment.

CASEY

How'd you learn so much about cars?

ZOE

If you can pull yourself away from looking at my ass, could you hand me the torque wrench?

CASEY

Ahhh...

Casey looks into Zoe's tool bag at his feet. He digs around.

He pulls out a pair of pliers and a screwdriver.

He holds up two shiny ball bearings.

CASEY

What are these?

Zoe looks at Casey's hand.

ZOE

Oh those -

Zoe looks back in the engine.

ZOE

The balls of the last man who tried
to help.

Zoe grabs the torque wrench from her bag and stands up.

Casey looks at Zoe.

CASEY

I'll try to hang onto mine.

Zoe positions herself back over the engine.

ZOE

No worries. I'll have this out in
short order.

Zoe continues extricating the water pump from the car.

Casey stands there looking a little lost.

Zoe continues to bang around under the hood.

CASEY

So you never really said how you
ended up here.

Zoe looks up.

ZOE

Water pump went out.

Zoe goes back to banging.

CASEY

Yeah, but that's not what I meant.
Littleton is smack dab in the
middle of nowhere. Did you get
turned around?

Zoe stops banging.

ZOE

There!

Zoe hands the water pump off to Casey.

CASEY

Will she live?

Zoe walks to the open trunk of the car. She pulls a well-used mechanic's rag from the detritus.

She slams the trunk shut.

Zoe walks back to Casey and takes the water pump from his hands. Wraps it in the rag.

She looks at his now grease-smudged hands.

ZOE

Sorry about the mess on your hands.

Casey bends down and rubs the dry desert dirt between them.

He brushes them off on his well-worn jeans.

CASEY

As you say, 'no worries.' Listen,
I'm going to be in Phoenix
delivering some lumber and I could
pick up a water pump for you if you
don't mind waiting until I get back
in about a week.

ZOE

Yeah. I'll wait.

Casey looks pleased with himself.

ZOE

I best get back to the cafe before
Viv freaks.

Zoe puts the water pump in the back of Casey's truck and gets in. Casey gets in and they leave.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

SUPER: Seven Days Until The Full Moon.

A lone figure rides an electric wheelchair silhouetted against the rising sun as grandly as Lawrence of Arabia riding his camel.

EXT. CAFE - DAY

Zoe steps out onto the porch wearing jeans and a baseball cap.

She lights a cigarette. She shoots a plume of smoke skyward.

She notices tracks in the dust in front of the cafe and goes to investigate.

IN THE ROAD

Three wheel tracks, narrower than any car, are left in the dust.

Zoe follows them down the road.

ON A SIDE ROAD

Zoe follows the tracks.

She sees a black feather.

She picks it up and sticks it in her baseball cap.

She keeps walking.

OUTSIDE A DERELICT TRAILER

The electric wheelchair rests twenty yards from where EDDY RUNNING BEAR, 80s, sits under a tattered awning.

He wears a raggedy stove pipe hat. An Eagle feather dangles from the back.

Eddy rocks in his aluminum chair, eyes closed.

ZOE

Hello.

Nothing.

Now that she's closer she can hear him softly chant to himself.

ZOE

Hello.

Still chanting, eyes closed, he motions to another chair next to him.

Zoe sits.

Zoe waves her hand in front of his eyes.

His hand shoots out. Grabs her hand mid-wave.

Zoe yelps.

He opens his eyes. One of them is clouded over with a cataract.

EDDY
You're far from home.

ZOE
You live here?

EDDY
It's been my home and the home of my people since the woman fell from the sky, Onida.

ZOE
The name's Zoe. And what woman?

EDDY
I call you Onida because it means the one who is searched for.

ZOE
Right. So what do I call you?

EDDY
Eddy. Where'd you get the feather?

Zoe takes the feather from her cap. She hands it to Eddy.

He studies it, then sighs.

ZOE
Do you know what kind of bird -- ?

EDDY
-- not bird.

Eddy lapses into silence.

ZOE
If it's not a bird...

Zoe looks at him quizzically as Eddy lapses into silence again.

Zoe motions to the wheelchair.

ZOE
That your rig?

EDDY
Broken.

Zoe goes over to the wheelchair and checks it out. Pushes it over to Eddy.

ZOE
Got a screw driver?

Eddy motions to a tool box beside the door.

Zoe gets the screw driver and fiddles with the wheelchair.

ZOE
It was just a loose wire. And you need a charge. Have an extension cord?

Eddy motions to a cord that sticks out from under the trailer.

Zoe hooks it up to the electric wheelchair and sits down.

EDDY
Cookie?

He reaches in a paper bag at his feet, produces a cookie, and holds it out for Zoe.

Zoe takes it. Eats it.

ZOE
What's in it?

EDDY
Pejuta.

Zoe wrinkles her face.

ZOE
Well it tastes like shit. What are you doing out here?

EDDY
Waiting.

ZOE
For...?

EDDY
My wife.

ZOE
How long have you been waiting?

EDDY
Seven hundred and eighty moons.

Zoe does some math.

ZOE
Sixty years?

Eddy nods.

ZOE
You ever think she's not coming? Or
she's dead?

Eddy digs a faded photograph from his shirt pocket and hands it to Zoe.

Zoe looks at it briefly and hands the picture back.

EDDY
She'll come.

Zoe looks at him as if to say, "Now I KNOW you're crazy."

ZOE
So why did you call me... ?

EDDY
Onida. Because someone seeks you.

ZOE
Who?

EDDY
Because of something you did.

Zoe blinks like she can't focus.

Zoe sees the white cataract of the old man shine like it's illuminated from inside. The cactus behind him was green just a minute ago but not this green.

And the tattered awning now looks like Joseph's Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat.

EDDY
Breath deeply.

ZOE
What... ?

EDDY
The pejuta allows you to see what
you only thought you saw before and
things that can lead you to truth.

EXT. HOT TUB - NIGHT

Zoe turns on the switch for the hot tub to bubble. Walks to the edge of the hot tub.

She takes off her bathrobe and steps into the water wearing one of Viv's swimsuits.

Zoe pulls her hair up on her head with the scrunchie that was on her wrist.

She leans back. Relaxes.

Zoe lays in the hot tub with her eyes closed. The water turns pink and then red.

A head bubbles up from the bottom. Zoe feels the head hit against her thigh.

She looks and screams and pushes it away.

The head rotates slightly and Zoe sees the handlebar mustache, bald head, and the decomposing face of Jimmy Johnstone.

Zoe screams again and fumbles to get up. The head bobbles away from her.

Sadie bounds into the hot tub, retrieves the head, and climbs out.

Zoe screams again. She stands in the hot tub.

INT. ZOE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Zoe sits bolt upright hyper-ventilating, sweat glistens on her face. As her breath calms she slowly realizes it was just a dream.

Zoe lays back down. Pulls the covers over her head.

ZOE

No more cookies from Eddy.

EXT. CAFE - DAY

Viv comes out the back door of the cafe with a garbage can. She sees Eddy up the road on his scooter.

She puts down the can. Walks to where Eddy watches the cafe.

VIV AND EDDY

VIV

You still alive?

Eddy grins and goes into a coughing fit.

EDDY RUNNING BEAR

Not for long.

Eddy reaches into a paper bag and takes out a cookie. Offers it to Viv.

Viv bites into the cookie.

VIV

Peyote?

EDDY RUNNING BEAR

Can't afford the medicine the white doctor say to take. No health insurance.

VIV

Thought the deal was you'd stay away.

EDDY RUNNING BEAR

Just want to be with my Penelope when I die.

VIV

You're crazy, old man.

Viv throws the half-eaten cookie on the ground.

I/E. CASEY'S PICKUP - NIGHT

Zoe and Casey sit in the truck as Casey drives.

The road turns from gravel to paved. Casey picks up the pace.

CASEY

You like to travel?

ZOE

It's part of the job.

CASEY

Waiting tables?

ZOE

Singing.

CASEY

Ah. So the other night wasn't the discovery of a new talent.

ZOE

In Littleton maybe. But not really.

CASEY

So where've you been singing?
Anyplace I'd know?

ZOE

Nah. Mostly shit bars.

CASEY

You don't look old enough to have been in too many bars, shit or otherwise.

ZOE

A wise man recently told me that things aren't always what they seem.

INT. CAFE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Penny preps for the next day when Viv enters.

VIV

Where's Zoe?

PENNY

Casey took her to the carnival over in Belmont.

VIV

Who's Casey?

PENNY

That cute fella from the other night.

VIV

You knew and didn't stop her?

Viv rips her apron off and throws it on the counter.

Viv exits the back door.

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

Viv spreads her wings. Flies off to Belmont.

I/E. CASEY'S PICKUP - NIGHT

As Casey drives. Zoe's phone chirps telling her she's got reception.

The phone indicates 14 Missed Calls.

Zoe's phone rings and she picks up.

ZOE

Hello.

MARSHAL DRURY

(over phone, filtered)

Zoe Mack?

ZOE

Yeah.

MARSHAL DRURY

This is U.S. Marshal Sam Drury. We need to talk about that little incident over in Heber the other day.

Zoe looks over at Casey - how much should she say?

ZOE

How's that guy doing?

MARSHAL DRURY

(over phone, filtered)

Are we going to have another Albuquerque?

Zoe takes this in.

ZOE

Albuquerque? Sorry, you're breaking up.

Zoe closes her phone and stares ahead.

CASEY

What's happening in Albuquerque?

Zoe turns back to Casey, a smile on her face as if nothing happened.

ZOE

I haven't been to a carnival in forever.

EXT. CARNIVAL - FIELD - NIGHT

Viv lands in an empty field fifty yards from the carnival.

She folds up her wings.

A KID holding cotton candy appears out of the gloom slack-jawed.

Viv turns her hands into talons and snarls.

The kid, still riveted in place, stares. A dark spot forms on his pants.

He screams, drops his cotton candy, and runs away.

Viv grins and retracts her talons. Walks to the carnival.

EXT. CARNIVAL - NIGHT

Zoe and Casey walk through the crowd as Viv looks on in the background.

Casey takes Zoe's hand. She doesn't resist.

ZOE

This seems a world away from the cafe.

CASEY

I'm glad we could squeeze it in.

ZOE

You won't forget my water pump.

CASEY

Is everything alright? That phone call earlier --

ZOE

-- nothing to worry about.

CASEY

So you said.

ZOE

Don't believe me?

CASEY

Didn't say that. It's just --

Zoe pulls her hand from Casey's. Stops. Faces him.

ZOE

-- what? Are we playing twenty questions?

CASEY

And an answer to one of them would be nice.

Zoe spots the shooting gallery.

Zoe turns to leave and Casey grabs her arm.

CASEY

So who are you?

ZOE

What do you mean? I'm just a girl.

CASEY

No. Who are your people? What do you believe in? What do you want out of life?

ZOE

My 'people' are dead, I 'believe' in the Kingdom of Rock and Roll, that Eric Clapton is the king and Bonnie Raitt is the queen.

Zoe pauses.

ZOE

I want to sing songs that people remember...

Zoe takes Casey's hand again.

ZOE

...because I reached deep into their heart.

Zoe smiles.

ZOE

Look. I don't have a family and when I perform I feel like I do.

AT THE SHOOTING GALLERY

Zoe stands at the shooting gallery. Rifle in hand aimed at the targets.

She shoots the allotted five shots. Nothing.

ZOE
I feel better now.

CASEY
But you didn't hit anything.

Zoe plops down another five dollars for another try.

CASEY
Remember: keep both eyes open -

ZOE
Really?

CASEY
Yeah. And let your breath out,
gently squeeze the trigger -

Zoe lets lose with a shot that rings a bell. She smiles.

The guy behind the counter hands her a stuffed animal.

INT. SPOOK HOUSE - NIGHT

Zoe and Casey sit in the boat as it glides past a graveyard.
Bodies pop up as witches fly and cackle overhead.

Black tresses brush Zoe's face and cause her to scream and
grab Casey's arm, then she laughs.

Behind them, Viv sits amused not only at the juvenile ride
but at Zoe as she clutches Casey's arm.

She taps Zoe on the shoulder causing her to yelp again and,
when she turns and sees Viv, yelps once more.

Casey turns around.

CASEY
Hey, how'd you get here?

VIV
It's not so far as the crow flies.

CASEY
It's over ninety miles.

ZOE
You scared the hell out of me.

VIV
Why do people like to be scared?

The boat floats by an unright coffin which swings open as they pass.

The vampire springs forth.

CASEY

It's fun?

VIV

It's not like there's not enough to be scared of already.

CASEY

I think it's because we know we're safe.

ZOE

Yeah, nothing's really going to happen.

A woman comes into view.

She holds her head under her arm - her dress soaked in blood. Her eyes follow the boat.

VIV

You really feel safe?

ZOE

I think the boat's safe enough and there's no such things as monsters anyway.

A staff member taking a break sits on a grave dressed as a mummy and smokes a cigarette. When he sees the boat he sticks the cigarette in his mouth and walks around mummy-like.

CASEY

I think it's the hormonal reaction we get from responding to a threat or crisis that motivates us to "like being scared." You know, the adrenaline rush.

Zoe and Viv look at Casey as if to say "WTF."

Casey shrugs.

CASEY

What? Truckers don't read books?

AT THE FERRIS WHEEL

Zoe, Casey, and Viv have made it to the front of the line and hand their tickets to the ride guy.

RIDE GUY
Just two to a seat.

Zoe, Casey, and Viv look at one another.

Viv grabs Zoe and marches her to the ride.

ON THE FERRIS WHEEL

The ride guy pulls the safety bar over Zoe and Viv's laps.
The ride starts.

VIV
What do you and Casey talk about?

Zoe looks at her quizzically.

ZOE
What's it to you?

At the apex of the ferris wheel, Zoe's phone chirps telling her she's got reception.

VIV
What was that?

Zoe takes out her cell phone - by the time she looks, the Ferris Wheel has moved on - no bars.

VIV
Did he ask you about that missing trucker?

ZOE
Yeah. But he's been showing that picture of Yosemite Sam to everyone.

VIV
Who? I thought his name was Jimmy.

ZOE
The guy with the mustache. Why do you care?

VIV
No reason.

Zoe's phone chirps as they get to the top again. She ignores it.

ZOE
And how did you really get here?

VIV
Got a ride with a customer.

Silence.

ZOE
You know Eddy? Lives nearby?

It's Viv's turn to look at Zoe.

VIV
The crazy Indian? What about him?

ZOE
What's his story?

VIV
He used to live in Littleton. Left for Window Rock years ago and now he's back.

ZOE
But why?

VIV
All you need to know is stay away from him. He's crazy. Too much peyote.

EXT. CAFE - HOT TUB - NIGHT

Penny and Zoe soak in their swim suits. They enjoy a glass of white wine - not their first.

PENNY
It's a balmy one hundred and five degrees here at Radio WHRT.

ZOE
Why do you do that?

PENNY
Do what?

ZOE
Talk to yourself like that.

PENNY

Do not.

Silence.

Penny pours the last of the wine into Zoe's glass.

She pulls another bottle from the cooler by the hot tub.

PENNY

I could tell right away that Casey
has eyes for you. You find him
attractive? I certainly do. I mean
he's got the cutest little butt.

ZOE

Penny!

PENNY

Well he does. And those dreamy
brown eyes of his.

Sadie sticks her head over the rim of the hot tub. Drops the femur she's got in her mouth into the tub.

Zoe picks it up. Looks at it quizzically. Throws it.

The dog races after it.

ZOE

Yeah, it's pretty cute.

Zoe drinks her wine.

ZOE

What about you?

PENNY

I had my one true love.

Viv appears carrying a garbage can.

VIV

Penny, you don't want to bore Zoe
with your tall tales.

PENNY

Hey, Viv. Why don't you join us?

VIV

In a bit.

Viv goes off.

ZOE

What was that all about?

PENNY

I'm not supposed to talk about
Eddy.

Penny slaps her hand over her mouth.

ZOE

Eddy?

PENNY

All I'm saying is if you've found a
decent guy, hang on to him.

ZOE

Eddy Running Bear?

PENNY

How could you know Eddy? He moved
to Window Rock years ago.

VIV (O.S.)

Penny!

PENNY

It's time for us to sign off here
at Radio WHRT, the station with a
heart.

Viv joins them in the tub. Pours herself a glass of wine.

VIV

(to Zoe)

I hope by now you've learned to
ignore Penny. What ya'll talking
about?

ZOE

Life. Love.

PENNY

Here at radio WHRT -

VIV

Penny.

Viv pours more wine into Zoe's glass.

VIV

I'd like to talk to you about
staying with us - permanently.

ZOE

I never considered waitressing as a career.

VIV

It isn't just waitressing. There's the band.

PENNY

You did tell me you really liked singing with us. Yes?

Zoe looks overwhelmed.

ZOE

I do. I just didn't see this as a long-term gig.

VIV

What if I were to tell you we've come across a way to stay young?

ZOE

Your secret sauce?

VIV

Not exactly.

ZOE

What do you mean?

VIV

You could be a partner. And we're doing pretty good. And there's singing on Saturday nights.

PENNY

We could even record a few songs and see what happens.

Sadie comes back. Sticks her head over the side of the hot tub behind Zoe.

The partially decomposed head of Jimmy is in Sadie's mouth.

Viv splashes Sadie. She goes away.

The splash drenches Zoe.

VIV

Sorry. It was the damn dog I was trying to get.

(to Penny)

You aren't feeding her are you?
(MORE)

VIV (CONT'D)

(to Zoe)
Don't feed the damn dog.

Zoe mops the water from her eyes and looks around. Sadie is gone.

Zoe stands, wobbles, giggles, and gets out of the tub. She wraps herself in a towel.

ZOE

Well, ladies...

VIV

Don't go. I said I'm sorry.

ZOE

I'm getting pruney anyway.

VIV

Think about what I said.

ZOE

I will.

Zoe leaves.

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

Zoe lights a cigarette with her Zippo. The light of the nearly full moon illuminates her.

She is dressed in her Hello Kitty pajamas. Hair still damp from the hot tub.

Zoe walks down the road to where her car broke down.

She passes the boulder where she sat when Vivian found her.

She keeps walking.

She finishes her cigarette crushing it out in the road.

She looks further up the road. There is no car.

She looks back to the cafe. There is no car between her and the cafe.

She puts her hands on her hips.

ZOE

This is some fucking Twilight Zone.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Marshal Drury sits at the crowded bar. He shows a picture to the bartender.

The bartender shakes his head and goes to help some other patrons.

Casey walks up.

CASEY

Anyone sitting here?

Marshal Drury shakes his head and Casey sits.

CASEY

(to BARTENDER)

PBR.

Marshal Drury shows the picture to Casey.

MARSHAL DRURY

Seen this woman?

Casey looks at Marshal Drury then back to his beer without looking at the photo.

CASEY

I'm not from around here. I'm just delivering a load of lumber to Phoenix.

Casey takes a drink of his beer.

MARSHAL DRURY

You might have seen her.

CASEY

Does she hang out at truck stops?

Marshal Drury sighs and takes out his U.S. Marshal's badge.

MARSHAL DRURY

She's wanted for questioning. An incident in Heber.

Casey puts down his beer and reaches for the photo.

CASEY

Really.

Casey looks at the picture.

CASEY

She's pretty. What's her name?

MARSHAL DRURY

She goes by Zoe. Zoe Mack.

Casey stares at the photo intently.

Casey hands the photo back to him.

Casey looks at Drury.

CASEY

Haven't seen her.

Marshal Drury sighs and takes another deep swig of his beer.

MARSHAL DRURY

People don't just up and vanish.

CASEY

There's a lot of open desert out
there.

Casey pushes his beer bottle away. Throws some money on the bar.

Gets up.

CASEY

Well, good luck with that.

Casey walks out of the bar.

EXT. HOT TUB - NIGHT

Viv and Penny sit silently.

PENNY

Here at WHRT looks like a cold
front has moved in.

VIV

Stop it.

PENNY

Stop what?

Viv sighs.

VIV

Think Zoe suspects?

PENNY
Suspects what?

VIV
You lock the barn?

PENNY
Penny always locks the barn.

Penny shows Viv the key on the chain around her neck.

PENNY
Why? D'you see Zoe out there?

VIV
Penny, you realize what'll happen
if we can't get another trucker in
here?

PENNY
It's Radio WHRT letting you know
it's one day until the next full
moon.

VIV
Penny.

PENNY
Viv.

EXT. GAS STATION / BAR / CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

The moon is full.

Marshal Drury pulls up to a pump. Gets out and pumps gas into his Crown Vic.

INT. BAR / CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Marshal Drury walks in and takes a place at the bar with the other patrons.

The bartender comes over and raises his eyebrows at Drury as if to say, "What'll you have?"

MARSHAL DRURY
Beer.

The guy next to Marshal Drury talks to his buddy next to him as Drury listens.

GUY
She was fantastic. Zoe something.

Drury turns to the guy.

MARSHAL DRURY
When was this? Where?

The guy turns around not happy to be interrupted by this stranger.

GUY
Excuse me?

Drury badges the guy.

MARSHAL DRURY
Check the attitude, buddy.

And the guy turns around to his friend again.

Drury taps him on the shoulder and he reluctantly turns around.

GUY
Jesus. It was at the Trucker's
Heaven. Now leave me alone.

And he turns around to his friend. Again.

MARSHAL DRURY
Where...?

The guy reels around and throws a punch at Drury which Drury blocks. He sends the fellow to the floor with a right cross.

Drury shakes the pain from his hand, throws some money down, and leaves.

INT. SIRENS' HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

A door creaks open.

Zoe comes into the hallway wearing her pajamas.

She heads to the bathroom.

She stops when she hears chanting coming from downstairs.

She heads down the stairs.

She stops in front of what is possibly a library.

She looks through the key hole.

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Viv and Penny kneel before a candle-lit altar with a statue of Persephone holding a sheath of wheat.

VIV AND PENNY
Persephone, Goddess of the
underworld, hear us now.

ZOE (O.S.)
Shit.

Viv and Penny whirl around. Talons now visible to Zoe.

Their eyes weirdly dilated - what would have been white is now black.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Zoe shrieks and falls backwards. She hits her head on the floor. Passes out.

INT. CAFE - KITCHEN - DAY

Penny is busy with prep work as Zoe comes in.

PENNY
Coffee?

ZOE
Aspirin.

Penny goes to a cupboard.

ZOE
Had the weirdest dream. You and Viv
were -

Viv enters, sits at the counter, and sips her coffee.

VIV
How's your head?

ZOE
How...?

VIV
Found you on the floor in the
hallway last night.

Zoe reaches behind her head and winces when she comes across a bump.

ZOE

What was that chanting you and
Penny were doing last night?

Viv and Penny look at one another then laugh.

PENNY

You hit your head pretty good.

ZOE

I heard you. Something about
Persephone.

Viv gets up from her seat.

VIV

I've got work to do.

Zoe stands.

INT. SIRENS' HOUSE - LIBRARY - DAY

Zoe moves about the library. Looks at the books on the shelves. Walks to the neat and tidy desk.

She looks about. Opens the center drawer of the desk very slowly. Nothing but usual center desk drawer stuff. Closes the drawer.

Zoe opens a side drawer. It CREAKS loudly. She panics. Looks about.

IN THE HALLWAY

Viv walks down the hallway.

LIBRARY

Zoe carefully closes the drawer.

HALLWAY

Viv reaches a hand to the library door knob.

VIV

PENNY.

Penny walks down the hallway. Stops at the library.

PENNY

Are you sure we left it in the
library?

VIV

Not sure. But we need to find it
and this is usually where I keep
it.

Viv opens the door.

LIBRARY

Zoe drops down and crawls into the desk's kneehole.

Viv and Penny walk in.

VIV

You look on those shelves. I'll
look here.

Penny looks at the titles of the books. Viv looks on other
shelves.

PENNY

It's been what...?

VIV

I haven't seen it since you joined
our family. When was that?

Viv stops in thought.

VIV

It's been sixty years.

Viv walks past the desk. Zoe sees Viv's legs from the knee
hole.

PENNY

Ah. Here it is!

Penny walks to Viv at the desk.

Penny pulls the desk chair out for Viv. Viv pushes it back
under the desk. The seat catches the side of the desk.

VIV

I'll read it later in my room.

PENNY

Good idea, sister.

Both walk out. Pull the library door shut.

Zoe stays under the desk until she hears no footsteps in the hallway.

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

Only a FAT FAMILY remains.

Zoe sets up her station for the next day.

AT THE BAR

Viv looks older by the minute as she does the books. She looks up at the clock. She frowns at the family.

Zoe comes over.

ZOE

You feeling alright? You look...

Viv tucks a decidedly grey strand of hair behind her ear with hands that have noticeable age spots on them.

VIV

I'm fine.

ZOE

You mind if I call it a night? They have their check although the ten thousand calories they've eaten might not be enough.

Viv grunts and nods.

Zoe leaves.

VIV

No. Wait. I've got to talk with Penny.

Viv goes into the kitchen.

Zoe sighs and sits at the bar. Picks up a newspaper a customer left.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Penny's hair is a bit greyer as she's aged ten years in the last hour.

She scrubs the last pan and places it in the rack above the sink.

Viv walks in.

PENNY

It's the full moon here at Radio WHRT and Truckers' Heaven where -

VIV

I'm well aware it's the full moon. Just look at these hands and my hair's falling out. I say we take the family out there.

PENNY

Zoe said they're on their way to Yuma and the only reason they stopped here is the family they're going to visit recommended us. You going to take a chance like that?

VIV

What choice do we have?

PENNY

What if -

VIV

We do what we have to do.

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

Zoe stands behind the kitchen door, eyes wide.

She's overheard everything.

Zoe beats a hasty retreat to the cash register where the Fat Family stands.

Zoe takes the cash from Fat Dad and hands him his change as the Fat Kid turns to Zoe.

FAT KID

Cool toy trucks. But how come there's one piece of shit car up there?

FAT MOM
Jimmy, your language.

FAT KID
Well it is.

Zoe looks up and sees her car, shrunken with the other trucks as well as Suzanne Logan Marsh's BMW.

ZOE
Fuck.

FAT MOM
Young lady.

Zoe quickly herds them to the front door. Fat Dad stops.

FAT DAD
The food was exceptional, Auntie Dolly was right about that -

ZOE
- We have to close up NOW. Thanks for coming.

Zoe pushes them out the door.

FAT DAD
Stop pushing. We're going.

Zoe leaves with them.

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

The Fat Family gets in their car.

ZOE
Have a safe trip.

Zoe runs down the road to Eddy's.

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

Viv comes out of the kitchen all sweetness and light. Her mood changes when she sees the cafe's empty.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

Zoe stumbles along the road that leads to Eddy's trailer, her path lit by the full moon.

As she reaches the top of a hill her phone chirps telling her she's got reception.

ZOE

Shit.

She flips open the phone and speed dials Casey.

ZOE

Come on. Come - Casey?

Zoe stops.

ZOE

Where are you?

CASEY

(on phone)
I'm on my way - 'bout a half hour
away.

ZOE

Hurry. Things are getting weird.
Shit. Pick me up at Eddy's...
Casey, you're breaking up.

Zoe holds the phone aloft and runs around trying to get a bar.

ZOE

Casey?

Zoe looks at her phone.

ZOE

Shit.

She continues running to Eddy's.

INT. CAFE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Viv walks in.

VIV

Where's Zoe?

PENNY

I thought she was out front.

Viv leaves.

EXT. EDDY'S TRAILER - NIGHT

Zoe knocks on the tailer door. No answer.

Eddy's electric wheelchair is missing.

She leaves.

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

The cafe is dark. The sign out front squeaks in the wind.

Casey pulls up.

He gets out, walks up the steps to the front door, and places his hands to either side of his face as he tries to see into the cafe.

Vivian, now her old Siren self, stares back inches away from Casey.

Casey screams, leaps back, and falls as Vivian opens the door and steps onto the porch.

VIVIAN

Are you alright?

Vivian lends a hand as Casey struggles to his feet.

CASEY

It's just that I wasn't
expecting...

He brushes off his pants to buy some time to recover as Vivian eyes him suspiciously.

VIVIAN

I'm sorry I frightened you. Come in
out of the wind.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

Zoe jogs down the road to the cafe in the moon light.

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

Vivian comes out the back door. Spreads her wings. Takes off to find Zoe.

ABOVE THE ROAD

The full moon casts deep shadows of the boulders that litter the landscape.

Zoe jogs down the road below.

ON THE ROAD

Zoe looks over her shoulder as a shadow passes over.

She looks up and sees the winged specter that is Vivian.

She runs into the shadow cast by an outcropping of rock hoping to lose Vivian.

VIVIAN

Vivian circles over where Zoe disappeared, smiles, then descends to the desert floor.

DESERT FLOOR

Vivian comes in for a landing, skids, and plows into the rock outcropping, breaking a talon in the process.

VIVIAN

Damn. And I just had them done.

Vivian shrugs and gets back to business.

VIVIAN

Come out, come out, where ever you are.

Zoe creeps further into the shadows, her back against the wall of rock.

Suddenly there's nothing there.

She turns and sees the entrance to a cave and goes in.

She feels her way into the cave and screams as she falls into a mine shaft.

MINE SHAFT

Zoe plummets into the abandoned mine. Her scream is cut short as a rung from a broken ladder snags her waitress uniform. She jerks to a stop ten feet below the opening of the shaft.

Zoe barely has time to realize what's happened. Vivian is above her on the ladder. Eyes glowing in the dark.

Zoe reaches up and grabs Vivian's foot. Dislodges her from the ladder.

Vivian falls the remaining thirty feet. The bottom of the pit is littered with the human bones of the truckers lured to the cafe over the years. Among the bones is a baseball cap with "Odyssey Van Lines" printed on the front.

BOTTOM OF THE SHAFT

Vivian lands with a sickening thud.

She lies still - then her eyes pop open.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

Zoe struggles out of the mine shaft and runs down the road.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

As Zoe runs down the road. Car lights appear ahead of her.

She stops and shields her eyes from the bright lights.

Zoe recognizes Casey's truck. Runs to it.

The truck stops. Zoe throws herself into the passenger seat.

She looks out the rear window.

ZOE

Drive.

VIVIAN

Where to, dear?

Zoe turns around and sees Vivian smiling.

She screams.

Vivian floors it.

EXT. BARN - NIGHT

Penelope stands at the barn.

Vivian throws Zoe against the barn door.

VIVIAN
(to Penelope)
Open the door.

Penelope fishes the keys from around her neck. Opens the barn door.

Vivian pushes Zoe into the barn.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Penelope flicks on the overhead fluorescent lights.

The harsh glare shows Casey in the cage. He sits and shades his eyes.

CASEY
Zoe?

Zoe rushes to the cage as Casey struggles to his feet. His pant legs are shredded and covered in blood.

CASEY
I'm here to rescue you.

ZOE
Great job so far.

VIVIAN
So here's the deal: we need a man's heart in order to live.

ZOE
So? Aren't we all looking for a little love?

VIVIAN
You're missing the point, honey.
You've got two choices: sing with us or we take your boyfriend's heart.

Vivian casts a glance at Penelope.

ZOE
How does singing...?

PENELOPE
It's not quite that simple, dear.

VIVIAN
We need at least three perfectly blended voices for our song.
(MORE)

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

By singing with us you'll help us
lure a trucker to the cafe and
we'll eat his heart.

ZOE

That's some sick shit.

PENELOPE

You see, honey, if we don't get a
man's still-beating heart to eat,
we're going to die on the full
moon. But with a heart we'll be
young again.

ZOE

So either I help you kill some
trucker or you'll kill Casey?

PENELOPE

That's it, I'm afraid.

Zoe jumps up from the chair and runs for the door. Vivian catches her and drags her back.

VIVIAN

You got wax in your ears or
something?

Zoe pulls at Vivian's hair. A clump of it pulls away. Vivian screams.

Penelope moves between Vivian and Zoe.

PENELOPE

You have to listen.

ZOE

So this is what you meant when you
asked me to join you? No, I don't
have to listen.

Vivian wraps one talon around Zoe's arm and draws blood.

Zoe screams.

ZOE

You fucking bitch.

Penelope looks at Vivian.

PENELOPE

She needs some time. We just sprung
it all on her.

VIVIAN
Tick tock, sister.

Vivian attaches hand cuffs to Zoe's wrists through a chain attached to Casey's cage. She locks it.

VIVIAN
(to Penelope)
I'm going to the station and warm up the transmitter.

Vivian hands Penelope the key to Zoe's hand cuffs.

VIVIAN
(to Penelope)
Stay outside the barn door. They've got fifteen minutes to figure out what they're gonna do but don't leave.

Vivian leaves.

Penelope takes a handkerchief from her blouse and dabs around Zoe's arm.

PENELOPE
It isn't really so bad.

Zoe winces with the pain.

ZOE
Oh really. Like you've forgotten all about Eddy.

PENELOPE
I'll never forget my Eddy.

Penelope gets a little teary. Zoe seizes her opportunity.

ZOE
We're friends, you know. He seems like a good man.

PENELOPE
How is he?

ZOE
He still loves you.

Penelope turns and walks to the door. She hooks the key to Zoe's hand cuffs on a nail. She leaves.

EXT. BARN - NIGHT

Penelope closes the barn door and takes up her post. Sadie comes over and wags her tail. Penelope leans over to pet her.

PENELOPE

Here at WHRT looks like the calm
before the storm.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Zoe tests out the slack in her chain and comes up six inches short of the key.

Zoe drags a box over to Casey's cage where she sits.

CASEY

Zoe, what the hell is going on?

ZOE

They're Sirens.

CASEY

What do you mean?

ZOE

You know: Homer, The Odyssey, lure sailors to their deaths - only this time it's truckers.

CASEY

I don't get it.

ZOE

Thought you said truckers read books.

Casey runs his hands through his hair.

CASEY

You can't let them get away with this.

Zoe lifts up her manacled hands as if to say, 'What am I going to do?'

INT. RADIO STATION - NIGHT

Vivian fiddles with some dials on the transmitting equipment.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Zoe looks around for anything that might help her escape.

Casey watches from the floor of his cage.

CASEY

Why would a U.S. Marshall be
looking for you?

Zoe freezes.

ZOE

What are you talking about?

CASEY

Ran into a U.S. Marshall looking
for you. Showed me your picture.

Zoe comes over to the cage and sits.

ZOE

What did you tell him?

CASEY

That I never saw you before.

Zoe relaxes.

CASEY

So what happened?

Zoe takes a deep breath.

ZOE

Two assholes were heckling me on
stage and attacked me in the
parking lot. Casey, I've never been
so scared in my life. They broke my
car window. I Tasered them and
kinda ran over one of them.

Casey mulls this over.

Casey takes her hands.

CASEY

Sounds like self defense to me but
the guy wants to question you.

ZOE

Shit. There's more. A lifetime of
more, but we have bigger problems
to take care of.

CASEY

For what it's worth, I believe you.
Now let's get out of here before
anyone else dies.

Sadie barks outside.

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

Marshal Drury pulls up to the barn.

He gets out of his Crown Vic.

Walks over to Penelope who stands by the barn.

Sadie barks and scratches at the barn door.

Drury comes over and shows Penelope his badge.

MARSHAL DRURY

I'm U.S. Marshall Frank Drury.

PENELOPE

Here at WHRT we're broadcasting
from Trucker's Heaven, home of the
best...

Sadie's going nuts at the door.

Drury pulls his gun.

Drury slides the door to the barn open.

Drury and Sadie enter the barn.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Drury takes in the scene and holsters his Glock.

Sadie runs to Zoe and licks her face.

MARSHAL DRURY

(to Casey)

I thought you hadn't seen Zoe
before.

Penelope steps inside wringing her hands.

ZOE

The keys are by the door.

PENELOPE
...best barbecue west of the
Mississippi.

Drury gets the keys and unlocks Zoe and Casey's cage.

MARSHAL DRURY
What's going on here?

Sadie leaves Zoe's side and goes to the freezer.

Sadie barks.

Drury opens the freezer.

Suzanne and Eddy Running Bear hang from meat hooks.

Zoe screams.

PENELOPE
Oh, Eddy.

Penelope faints.

Vivian enters.

When she sees what's going on, her hands change to talons -
her eyes wildly dilate.

Drury pulls his gun. Vivian grabs Casey and uses him as a
shield.

VIVIAN
Whoso draws nigh to the Sirens
never doth he see wife or babes
stand by him on his return, nor
have they joy at his coming.

Vivian looks at Drury as she angles Casey to protect herself.

MARSHAL DRURY
I'm Detective Frank Drury of the U.
S. Marshal's office. Step away from
that man.

Drury gets closer, Glock still levelled at Vivian.

Vivian's talon strikes out. She grabs Drury's heart.

Drury's Glock discharges sending a bullet through Casey's
shoulder.

Drury drops like a stone.

Vivian munches on his heart.

Her other talon still hangs onto a groaning Casey as she turns young before our eyes.

Penelope revives and Zoe helps her to her feet.

PENELOPE

What have you done to my Eddy?

Viv holds out what remains of Drury's heart to Penelope.

Penelope strikes it from her hand.

VIV

You silly demented cow. You've ruined everything.

Sadie grabs on to Viv's ankle and won't let go.

Viv flings her across the barn.

She turns and leaves with Casey still in tow.

Zoe runs after Viv.

Penelope, still in shock, walks over to Eddy.

INT. FREEZER - NIGHT

Penelope closes the freezer door and sits on a box.

EXT. BARN - NIGHT

Viv is on the other side of Drury's Crown Vic from Zoe.

ZOE

Viv, let him go.

Viv laughs and keeps going.

Zoe looks in Drury's car. Sees his shot gun.

She opens the door. Takes it out.

Viv spouts her wings. Lifts Casey into the air.

Zoe takes careful aim and lets loose with the shot gun.

Removes one of Viv's wings.

Viv spirals into the ground with Casey.

Viv disengages from Casey and comes for Zoe.

Casey moans in the background.

Zoe drops the gun.

Races over to Drury's car. Starts it. Floors it.

Impales Viv on the long horns.

Viv struggles to get herself free.

Her screeching causes the windshield and car lights to shatter.

Zoe rams the car into the propane tank by the barn causing it to explode.

Zoe stumbles from the car. Her face cut from the shattered windshield.

The barn catches fire like the kindling it is. Soon the night is lit up like day.

Zoe races back to Casey.

As the barn burns, Viv, still aflame, stumbles toward Zoe.

VIV

I've lived for three thousand years. You think you can kill me?

Casey scrambles for the shotgun as Zoe walks to him.

Zoe turns. She sees the flaming specter getting closer.

Casey blasts Viv. Her head explodes in a mist of red.

ZOE

Maybe three thousand years is long enough.

The flames jump from the barn to the gas pump in front of the cafe causing it to EXPLODE.

Flames quickly spread to the front porch.

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

Zoe struggles to get Casey to his feet. They head off to Casey's truck.

Sadie follows.

Zoe settles Casey into the passengers seat.

Sadie watches.

Zoe jumps in and starts the truck. She motions to the dog and Sadie jumps on her lap.

Zoe closes the truck door.

I/E. CASEY'S TRUCK - NIGHT

ZOE

Let's get out of here.

Zoe drives off. Her dust mixes with the smoke and flames.

The inferno continues as Zoe, Casey, and Sadie head to the interstate.

FADE OUT.

EPILOGUE

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP HOTEL - NIGHT

SUPER: One Year Later

The Marquee announces, "Zoe And The Heartbreakers", the full moon behind it.

INT. LAS VEGAS SHOW - NIGHT

Zoe's in her glory. Singing her heart out.

She sings the Sirens' "Make You Mine" backed up by five members of her all-girl band.

Casey is ringside.

TWO OLDER WOMEN in the back of the room look at one another.

One of them fingers her necklace with her talon.