

# **Cuz , Cuz .**

A mostly true story.

**Amy Gray**

**[starrygray30@hotmail.com](mailto:starrygray30@hotmail.com)**

**719 557 1895**

WGAW Reg.#2082597

Copyright 2020

INT. PINEY'S CAR. DAY

Movie takes place from 03-06. PINEY, 28, good looking/rock and roll, driving and singing along to David Lee Roth's Sad and Lonely. She comes to a 4-way stop sign and a driver in front of her doesn't take his turn and keeps letting people go; stops up traffic. She's smoking a cig.

PINEY

What is this mother fucker doing?

More cars pass, she honks horn.

PINEY

Ya fuck, c'mon let's go.

400lb. DUDE opens his car door, gets out of his car all ready to fight; pissed off yelling. Piney's mouth agape, eyes wide.

PINEY

Oh. my. god.

Dude's older Honda 2door starts rolling with him standing beside it. Piney laughs out loud, surprised.

PINEY

(to herself)

He's going to get in a wreck with himself.

No more traffic, she passes by him and yells out.

PINEY

Bro! You're gonna run over yourself!

She speeds off, sees him in mirror.

PINEY

Je-sus christ.

INT. BUTCH'S WESTERN STORE. DAY

WIENER, 48, boot salesman, is in the back of his little inventory area, looking in the mirror fixing his hair and mustache. He takes a swig of liquor from his flask and pops a Cert. He does a little dance move or skip in his step and heads out to the main area of the store. Pearl buttoned cotton shirt, polyester pants and a large western belt buckle, bolo... he wears long john thermals all the time bc he's skinny and cold. Wiener comes out into main area, approaches owner BUTCH, 55, short, over confident.

WIENER

(under his breath)

Your mother sucks cock in hell.

BUTCH

What?!?

(under his breath)

Cocksucker me mother fucker. Behave, we got new blood.

Butch has a new employee, LANEY. Butch and Wiener approach her.

WIENER

Those frocks have a lovely new smell, don't they now. I love the smell of new frocks in the morning.

BUTCH

Ed Grayson, our boot salesman extraordinaire. Meet Laney our new frock specialist.

LANEY

Nice to meet you.

WIENER

The pleasure is all mine darlin,

welcome to team Butch. We'll try  
not to turn you lesbian.

She laughs awkwardly yet unphased then walks away to help  
somebody.

WIENER

I'll take that one for the team.

BUTCH

The frock you will.

Wiener laughs low, slow and gritty.

WIENER

You goin to the bar?

BUTCH

Yeah Maz and I gotta make our picks.

WIENER

You better not fuckin pick against our  
Broncos.

A customer comes in, Butch calls out to Wiener.

BUTCH

They're gonna lose this one.

WIENER

Traitor!

Wiener shows off his skills in boot room.

WIENER

We range from cow hide to dragon amigo.  
Kids' ten dollar to men's and women's  
10 grand. Calf hide, heifer hide, bull  
hide, horse hide, kangaroo, ostrich,

lizard, snake, shark, stingray and the  
jewel of the Nile- gator.

EXT. JASPER TAVERN. DAY

Wiener pulls into parking lot, parks next to JOSE'S Denver  
Bronco decorated El Camino, and walks into Jasper's Tavern.

Local dive famous for the Slopper; a burger drowned in green  
chili (regional delicacy). Piney's dad/Wiener's cousin JASPER FOX  
is the owner, 55, white hair, pot belly. The building has stood  
since 1890, the walls are seeping of history.

The tavern is bustling, Wiener is greeted by several regular's  
voices. He makes his way to an open barstool next to Jose, 60.  
He's given a draw of beer without being asked.

WIENER

Thank you darlin! Where's the pickin  
board? Get Jose a beer.

(to Jose)

How's it goin partner? Big weekend  
coming, big game! KC is going to cryyy.

JOSE

Denver's offense is unstoppable this  
year, no doubt. Thank you compadre.

The pickin board (giant gambling ledger) is passed to Wiener, he  
makes space on the bar and gets out his glasses.

WIENER

Let's see who everybody's going with  
Jose. Mmmm. Look at all these bastards  
with Kansas City. Tiny even? Mmmggghh.

JOSE

A man's money reveals his desires.  
Gambling money reveals his soul.

Wiener finishes board and hands it back to the bartender.

Piney enters Jasper's, accidentally bangs door against booth, she greets Wiener and Jose with a Pueblo head nod and a "hey." She grabs a barstool on the other side of Wiener. Area next to kitchen.

PINEY

What's up Cuz?

WIENER

Hello Dear, what's happening? You look as beautiful as ever.

They kiss air cheeks with a little hug.

PINEY

Awww, thanks. I remember why I like you. (beat) No way Jose, what's goin on?

JOSE

Lovely little Piney Pine, all grown up. The night is young. God bless you and keep you well.

PINEY

Cheers! I need a beer god demmit.

She straightens up the area filled with newspapers, ashtrays and the employees' drinks.

PINEY

How long did it take you to get a beer? They always do this shit, it's the bane of us brats' existence I guess.

WIENER

You're a fuckin brat that's for sure.

JONAS, 28, tall Swedish bartender, one of the Fox family members by marriage, walks by. Piney tries to catch him. He ignores her as he grabs a frozen schooner mug.

PINEY

Jonas! Can I get a red schooner???  
Pretty pleeease, Wiener will suck your  
dick, I promise.

JONAS

Not necessary.

WIENER

Can't anyway, I'm busy sucking your  
stepmom's dick later.

PINEY

(smirkingly)

Oh yes. Don't ever call that thing my  
mom.

Piney packs her fresh pack of cigs- Camel Lights hard pack.

PINEY

Bet she's got a tiny little ol' peepee.

Lights cigarette.

PINEY

She's got dad's balls though, that's for  
sure.

JONAS

Here you go.

PINEY

Jonas my love, limes and everything, oh  
thank you thank you thank you. Can I  
put in an order?

JONAS

Ughhh, so needy.

Jonas gets his order pad out.

PINEY

I'll be quick- green Slopper, cheese  
and onions.

JONAS

You got it.

Tears order sheet, rrrriipp, walks away to kitchen. Piney looks  
towards end of bar searching for her dad. Wiener watches TV.

PINEY

Is dad here?

WIENER

I think so, they were down there awhile  
ago.

PINEY

Uhhh god, she's here too?

WIENER

She's not that bad. She's nice to me.

PINEY

Well you are giving her blowjobs...

Piney gives Wiener hard stare.

PINEY

She's different with dudes, I don't know  
what her deal is... All I do know is  
Disney didn't know what the fuck about  
living happily ever after, but he was  
right on the money with evil



stepmonsters.

WIENER

She's damaged, like all of us.

PINEY

Yeah, but we don't go around being weird, cruel and hateful to children; children she claims as her own. Which if she ever does again in my presence, I'll wring her mommy dearest fuckin neck.

WIENER

Come come now, she's your dad's wife, they love each other and he needs somebody.

PINEY

Why do you always have to defend her, christ balls, I fuckin hate that shit.

WIENER

Your father, my favorite cousin, who feeds me beer everyday of my life, gets a little wifey bootlickin. Aaaaand because no one else does. Everybody in our entire family hates her guts.

PINEY

Gee I wonder why. (beat) She's a fuckin bitch.

GRANDMA and GRANDPA walk in and Piney calls to greet them. She gets up and gives hugs and kisses. Grandparents, 80's, nicely dressed, Grandpa always wears a bolo tie. Grandma some gaudy jewels, pats Piney too hard on the back, per usual.

GRANDPA

Hi, how's my Piney Baby?

PINEY

Hey Gramm, Grampa making picks?

GRANDMA

Yeah. That's for sure. Trying to win some money and eat. What are you dingbats doing?

PINEY

I'm havin a Slopper, I'll come sit with you guys.

GRANDMA

Donald, let's get a table.

GRANDPA

(to Jose and Wiener)

Won't be takin Denver, that's too risky for me fellas.

JOSE

We'll forgive you this time.

WIENER

I know you won't take the Chiefs Uncle Donald.

Piney and Grandma walk arm in arm down corridor of Jasper's; bar stool crowd to the left and booths to the right. A regular named TINY, 40, he's huge, shakes Grandpa's hand and addresses him as Mr. Fox. Scene is busy with wait staff carrying large trays of food and beers- slinging through crowd. Family bar and restaurant, famous DIVE.

INT. JASPER'S TAVERN ROUND TABLE. DAY

Closeup of Slopper put on table. Piney, Grandma and Grandpa sit.

PINEY (OS)

Ahhhh, fruit of the Gods. Thank you.

GRANDPA

Did you get the pickles? I hope this chili didn't get cold.

Grandpa complains, Piney widens eyes looking mortified.

WAITRESS

We got it just the way you like it  
Mr. Fox, chili extra hot for you.

Piney redundantly explains to Grandma while salting and putting oyster crackers on Slopper.

GRANDMA

How's teachin goin Pine? What school did you get hired at again?

PINEY

No Gram, I'm a substitute. I go where they call me for the day.

Grandpa gasps and cusses at how hot the chili is. Jasper Fox approaches with pickin board.

JASPER

How's my Piney Fries?

PINEY

Hey dad. Chili is so good today.

He's jolly yet serious, kisses her cheek, she lovingly kisses the air with bite of Slopper in her mouth.

JASPER

Hey mom; dad who you goin with?

GRANDPA

Jas, put me down for Kansas City.

Piney laughingly nods and winks, raises her beer to cheers Grandpa. She thinks football is dumb.

INT. PINEY'S HOUSE. DAY

Small 1 bedroom house. Large yard for her dogs. Bedroom has metal frame double bed and small tv on a dresser. Her and her 3 dogs are comfy cozy with lots of dog hair. Shabby chic.

INTERCUT DREAM. EXT. BOAT. DAY

Sailing on trimaran, Piney with long golden brown hair, highlighted by the sun, blowing back as she looks out. She looks intense and brings one hand to her mouth for a cigarette drag. There's blood on it and it smears on her lips. (end of dream)

Telephone ring wakes her with a jolt, she's breathing heavy. She looks quickly for blood on her hands. She picks up phone, listens to AUTO BOT and follows directions to press 1 if accepting the substitute teaching position.

AUTO BOT (VO)

Substitute job line calling Piney Fox  
for assignment. Please press one if...

INT. PINEY'S CAR. DAY

Driving, she enters into high school parking lot, cussing the young drivers to get out of her way.

INT. PINEY'S CLASSROOM. DAY

Boring scenes (students, clock, teaching) in fast forward until-

PINEY

Hidy ho kiddos! I'm excited about your assignment today. And looks like I'll be here for a couple weeks...so yaye me!

She's passing out a packet by row, telling kids to take one and pass the rest back. A few groans and eye rolls.

PINEY

The scientific method. Hypothesis. Data. A priori/ a posteriori. Empirical evidence. All very exciting stuff!!! I get to show off my smarts today. Get to show you what student loans are good for! (southern accent last sentence)

INT. BUTCH'S WESTERN STORE. DAY

Wiener takes a sip of flask in his boot room before leaving for his Friday golf club.

WIENER

Lovely Laney. We made it to fun day darlin. What do ya think? Is today my lucky fun day? Or do I have to wait for the hump?

LANEY

Not with me superfreak. I got my own humping cowboy to tend to. Remember? I'm marrrrried???

WIENER

Well you never can tell when those spare cowboys could come in handy. You know, have an extry hangin in the shed just in case? (Beat) That's not even what I was talking about anyway; you dirty old woman.

Laney rolls eyes and looks at him like she's going to kill him.

WIENER

I've got my golf game today and I'm due for an 82. I can feel it in my bones.

Wiener claps and rubs his hands.

WIENER

Big money floatin around on the course today little lady. Mine on the 9, mine on the nine.

Says the last line as he swaggers out the door and puts on his shades. Laney waves scornfully.

LANEY

I hope you lose your ass!

INT. PINEY'S CLASSROOM. DAY

GIRL STUDENT

God is real, there is no possible way that God isn't real Ms. Fox.

PINEY

No, that's not what I'm saying, God is a belief as opposed to a scientific considered fact. There's no way to scientifically prove God exists. Not yet anyway. It's a fairy tale in the world of the hypothesis and scientific method.

GIRL STUDENT

Yeah, but God made everything and everybody on this planet, the sun the stars.

PINEY

Prove it.

GIRL STUDENT

The Bible-

PINEY

Awww, the good book. Here's the difference, again... The scientific method *with* empirical evidence proves smoking causes lung cancer. A ton of data, or empirical evidence, shows this relationship. Is everybody good with that, we on the same page?

She looks around classroom, some kids nod their heads, the girl is looking like she is going to cry. Super angry.

PINEY

Now let's look at the existence of, let's say ghosts or ufo's. There's been so many reports of both, but why are they still considered non-existent in terms of science?(beat) Anybody? Beuler, Beuler? Jeez, you guys listen to a stinkin word I say? Please someone.

BOY STUDENT

Because you can't reproduce results. The testing and results have to be able to be copied; exactly.

PINEY

Bingo! Thank you sir. Casper doesn't usually show up to the same party twice, right guys? Anything else?

GIRL STUDENT 2

It can't have anything to do with believing in something. The testing has to show proof that it's real or true.

PINEY

Yes, yes! I mean, I test God all the time but not with standards set forth by the world's accepted formula of scientific proof. Science doesn't care what you believe, or how strong your belief is or if you are Moses who talks to burning bushes. The scientific method meticulously cares if you have an idea that can be proven... or not... Both- extremely valuable in the world of science.

Bell rings and Girl Student slams her books around a bit.

PINEY

Alright guys make your hypothesis easy-like will the absence of light kill a plant? Or does smoking cause cancer? We just need to get a handle on how the scientific method works. Turn it in Monday and have a super duper weekend!

INT. GOLF CLUB LOCKER ROOM. DAY

Wiener is wearing a silly ass golf outfit. A truckers hat, white three button collared shirt, pretty short shorts with a belt and his shirt tucked in, knee high socks with golf cleats. Mostly white, with some off whites and a few stripes... He's in a good mood and is strutting to his Friday golf game with his buds.

EXT. GOLF COURSE. DAY



The degenerate group of 5 have two carts and are loading the clubs, are carrying on, and someone asks JACKY DEJOY wtf he's wearing. They drive over to the little drive up window to buy their beers and load up the cooler.

Jacky, DOG, GARY, Wiener, and STINKY. A motley crew. Jacky dressed in plaid knickers, knee high socks and golf hat with pom-pom on top. Dog(Piney's uncle, Jasper's brother)wears jeans t-shirt and pony-tail, definite dress code violator, always smoking. Gary, large red head is driving. Wiener shotgun, Jacky in the back. Dog and Stinky in 2nd golf cart. All late 40's.

JACKY

Two 24 packs Coors Light man.

GARY

Get out your money honey.

WIENER

Add a 12 pack.

DANI the waitress comes to the golf cart drive-thru.

GARY

Dani darlin.

DANI

Gary and the Friday crew...

GARY

Yes, my part time nanny job.

JACKY

Burritos too senorita bonita! Five please, beautiful.

She hands the bag of silver wrapped bliss and beers while flirting and they zoom off blowing kisses saying thank you.

EXT. BIG HILL PAIRIE. DAY

Piney jogging with her dogs after her work day. Foreboding coyote stands on hill looking down at her. It's slightly windy. Just quiet, sound of nature. Her dogs run/wrestling having fun.

EXT. GOLF COURSE. HOLE NINE. DAY

9 holes later(caption). They're buzzed, flasks are out, Jacky is offering bumps of cocaine. There's a joint circulating.

WIENER

Put that shit away, you're gonna get  
us kicked outta here. Jesus.

Wiener looks around and tries to discreetly take a bump. The other guys are standing around, Gary just shot. Dog goes to swing.

JACKY

(like a baseball announcer)  
Dog at bat, Stinky on deck, Wiener  
in the hoollleeee!!!

Jacky pumps air with his hips. They all laugh.

GARY

I got \$50 bucks on beating you by 3.

WIENER

Shiiiiit, make it twenty 90210 and you're  
on.

Wiener goes to shoot.

JACKY

I'm in on that action!

GARY

Like takin candy from a baby.

INT. PINEY'S BATHROOM. DAY

Piney carefully doing make-up with wet hair, in bra and jeans. Singing, dancing to Cyprus Hill and talking with dogs.

PINEY

It's Friday night yooooo! Cock the hammer it's time for ac-tion(2x)! Will mommy finally get you poor bastards a daddy? Hmmm? Yesss, we need a daddy don't we my doogy babies. Yessss.

Continues with smoky eyeliner.

EXT. GOLF COURSE 18TH HOLE. DAY

Friday Golf Club is in fine form. Jacky is passed out in the cart, Stinky is trying to moderate an argument that may turn into a fist fight between Wiener and Gary.

GARY

You fuckin cheater!

WIENER

Fuck you, motherfucker! I did not fucking cheat. Stinky how many strokes did I take on 12?

STINKY

Uhh, let me see the card, I don't know, which one was that?

WIENER

The second sand trap, you all got stuck and I didn't. Do you remember?

GARY

Yeah I remember fine! You got a 5, not

a three. And the whole god damn score is down 8 what the fuck Wiener!

WIENER

Well I have that handicap-

GARY

Handicap? Handicap? You are a handicap, you half retard motherfucker. I'm not paying you a dime you cheat, and you and fuckin DeJoy owe me fifty bucks!

WIENER

I ain't payin you shit, I won fair and square, you can kiss my ass. And it's \$40, not \$50. Learn how to fucking count ese!

They start yelling at each other and Stinky tries to get between them as they get closer and closer to each other. Dog sits down beside passed out Jacky, mumbles "jeezus christ" and continues to smoke, watching them.

INT. WIENER'S CAR. JASPER TAVERN PARKING LOT. DAY

Wiener is looking at himself in the car mirror mumbling about cheating and being called a cheater. He licks his pointer and pinky fingers while in the "rock on" gesture and shapes his eyebrows. Sign outside says Friday Music- Family Jewels.

INT. JASPER TAVERN

Wiener barges in hitting booth, takes a barstool next to Jose. Tiny sits nearby. The tavern is busy with dinner crowd, happy hour grifters and Friday night early birds.

WIENER

Tiny, Jose.

Tiny gestures, Jose says hi. Wiener immediately given a draw without asking and orders a round for his buddies.

Piney comes in and sits near kitchen. She straightens messy area up of newspapers, box of cookies, kitchen staff drinks and ashtrays. Gets her area ready, while saying hi to Wiener, Jose, Tiny and waitstaff (who pass her by without asking her what she wants to drink). She gets herself a water behind bar in front of Wiener. She mumbles that she's being put to work already. Wiener (camera) stares at her face and chest, while she stares at crowd. She's got Friday outfit, always sexy, styley, rock and role...

WIENER

You're looking radiantly stunning as usual... (beat) Good god I love your tits.

PINEY

You are an unholy beast, but thanks.

WIENER

Just a card carrying penis wielder.

PINEY

Teh chssshh. That's for sure.

WIENER

(like wild and crazy guy from snl)  
Friday night feelin alright...

Piney returns to seat and sees dad coming and gets a good stool for him. Some are bumpy and torn apart a bit. He says hi to the guys and tells waitstaff to get them a round.

PINEY

Hey dad, what's happenin.

JASPER

Heyyyyyy. How's my Piney Fries.

He kisses her cheek, she kisses air.

JASPER

You wanna eat, have you eaten?

PINEY

Yeah if they ever take my order.

Jasper calls over a waiter(ess)

JASPER

Put an order in for us, would ya?  
Double cheeseburger with; n'chips. Give  
me a diet.

PINEY

Ooh, that sounds good actually. I'll  
take a cheeseburger with; chips and a bowl  
of green. And a red schooner please,limes.  
Thank youuuu.

They rrrriipp the ticket and walk away.

JASPER

So how's work, what's happenin'?

PINEY

Ehhh, it's pretty good. I'm applying  
for the permanent they have open.  
I have a long term now, high school  
science.

Drinks are served and Piney doctors her red schooner with lime  
juice, salt and pepper as Jasper talks.

JASPER

I don't know Pine, teaching is different  
now. I just retired after 27yrs and at  
the end there, it was a drag. Kids

are a pain, parents are worse... You teach to test. Teachers don't get support anymore, it's a fuckin mess.

PINEY

I gotta pay the bills dad, do something with my degree...

JASPER

Just look around before you settle.

PINEY

Aye aye jefe.

Food is laid out. Piney gets a napkin box. It's filthy.

PINEY

Dad. Why don't you make them clean these things, god damn. Ugggh, I'll clean them all Sunday, come in early. They need to be done as side work every day.

JASPER

I don't fucking know. Hey-  
 (to wait staff in middle of rush)  
 You guys need to wash these in the mornings. Look at this crap.

WAITER(ESS)

I wasn't here this morning Jasper, but I'll leave a note if you like.

JASPER

Forget it.

Piney rolls her eyes, salts chili and they eat their food.

PINEY

Holy green chili, oh my god. Can't

believe I'm not sick of this food yet.  
Mmmmh, So. dang. good.

She opens burger, puts chips in it and then crunches it all together. She then dips it in the chili and takes a huge bite.

LATER. NIGHT

The band is playing, people dancing. Wiener and Piney are dancing to Jumbalaya, having a good old time. He dips her at end, they hoot and holler and sit back at bar. Two Cuba Libres ordered.

WIENER

Mmmh Mmmh Mmmh those titties though  
woman.

PINEY

Awww shux. -Fuckin carni perv. Why  
you gotta go straight dirty old man? We  
have enough of those in this world.

Piney rolls eyes. Wiener laughs, looking at her boobies. She lights up a smoke.

WIENER

Cuz, cuz, I'm a titty man, what can  
I say. And they're all right there, in  
all their glory. (beat) I miss those  
magical carni days.

PINEY

You are so white trash.

Wiener breaks into his weird carni performance jive.

WIENER

Step right up, step right up. Give me  
yer dollar I'll make you holler ladies!

PINEY

(charmed)



Gross.

JODY DEJOY, 45, absolute indigenous beauty approaches. Hippy mama. Close family friend. Piney's soul mama.

JODY

Let's go change you two.

PINEY

Oh fuck yeah, so listo.

She looks at Wiener and sings "listo listo leno!" Like limbo song. They follow Jody down the bar through people with a little happy conga.

INT. WIENER'S CAR. LARGE 80'S OLDSMOBILE. NIGHT

Jody, Piney and Wiener laughing their asses off smoking a joint.

JODY

So we all throw our money down; then, for 100 bucks he fuckin ties that long skinny ass dick in a knot, right there in front of God and everybody. Wiener is born.

Piney is dying laughing. Wiener too, not as hard. Jody is snort laughing. Wiener hits joint.

WIENER

It was all fuckin black and blue for days. I could barely get it undone.

Riotous laughing.

JODY

And then you did it again a couple months later!

WIENER

Fuck, I needed the money...

Everybody laughs, he passes joint to Jody. Press fingers to grab.

PINEY

(to Jody)

Oooh oooh, tell the sex tape story.

(Pueblo head nod to Wiener)

I'm in this one!

WIENER

(excitedly)

Whaaaattt?

PINEY

Not how you wish you pig. Dad and VAL  
dude, you haven't heard this?

Wiener gives an inquisitive look. Piney wrings her hands or  
gestures in excitement.

PINEY

This is my redemption song man!!!

JODY

So all the kids are home alone and find  
a video tape and decide to play it. See  
Val and Jas doin the nasty, poor kids.  
They confide in Piney, she tells me as  
fate would have it... And the fun begins.

PINEY

Let me remind everybody, Val hates my  
fuckin guts. I'm like 14.

JODY

So me being the concerned parent I am...  
Wink wink... I call Val. I couldn't wait

to talk to that fucking bitch.

PINEY

I was like, Jody, no we can't. You can't tell them, please no. -Of course she won.

INTERCUT SPLIT SCREEN PHONE CONVERSATION JODY AND VAL

Jasper Fox in background has darker hair. 4 kids running around house 4-10yrs. VAL is about 45yrs, very attractive bitch, cooking meatballs having a glass of red wine.

Jody at her house, frizzy dark purple hair, late 80's.

Val answers phone in her high toned fake voice.

VAL

Hello?

JODY

Hey Val, It's Jody.

Val's look changes to disgust.

VAL

Hiii. (beat) What happened, what has Piney done now? (beat) Is she pregnant?

JODY

Noooo, oh no, it's not Piney. You might want to sit down for this one Val.

VAL

What? What's going on?

JODY

Did you and Jasper make a sex tape?

Val turns sheet white like a ghost or almost fainting, shock.  
Jody looking like a devil queen.

VAL

Oh. my. god... Who's seen it?

JODY

Welll the kids found it, and apparently  
them and all the kids on your block  
have seen it.

Val kind of starts whimper crying a bit.

VAL

What? Noooo. What? This can't be  
happening.

JODY

Yes Val, the cousins, neighbors. You  
guys might want to hide your stuff  
better if you're not home. They said  
they found a gun too.

VAL

Dear Jesus. Shit! Did my baby see  
it, god please.

JODY

I think so, all your kids plus all the  
kids on the block.

Val realizes it all and kind of gasps, No!

JODY

I thought you should know what was  
going on. Because,well, just pretty bad.

VAL

Yeah. No,thank you.I'll take care of it.

Val is shaking her head while Jody has a sinister smile, trying not to laugh.

JODY

Ok then, talk to you later. I'll keep this private.

VAL

Thank you, yes please I beg you.

JODY

Alright then Val, talk to ya later.

Val looks panicked. They hang up, Val screams and throws her glass against the wall.

INTERCUT BACK TO OLDSMOBILE. NIGHT

They're listening intently, Wiener's mouth agape, Piney looks delighted. Piney hits joint.

JODY

Little Augie came by and I asked him about it. He tells me, "There sure was a lot of hair."

Riotous laughter again.

JODY

Nothin like that good ol' fashioned 80's bush!

INT. JASPER TAVERN. LATER. NIGHT

Piney looks around like a wolf drinking her drink through two tiny straws. They're sitting at bar again. Band plays Ain't No Sunshine.

PINEY

Who's it gonna be Wien. Which one will fall madly in love with me forever and

ever tonight. Where's my happily ever after god dem it. I want to be a mama. I'm running out of time.

WIENER

Oh Jeez, you got plenty of time. You don't want any of these fuckers at the bar anyway. Trouble, all trouble. I should know- 3 failed miserable marriages under this belt buckle.

PINEY

That's riiight, god you suck. Except for that 3rd one. What a fucking asshole. Well I don't go to church or ice cream socials, or whatever the fuck. This is my gene pool.

WIENER

Eeeesh, I weep for the youth... What happened to the one guy with the head tattoos? I liked him.

PINEY

My spider monkey? My true love. He had a baby while I was on the boat. Bastard

WIENER

And what about your Peruvian boat guy, have you talked to- THE Pirate?

PINEY

Shiiiiit.

(takes a long painful drag)

We DO NOT speak his name!

Piney puts out her cig and says she's gonna pee. She walks down the packed bar looking to make sexy eye contact with some fuckin body, none return her glances. She is completely ignored-by almost

50 people, on a Friday night, drunk people. She looks disgusted at herself in bathroom mirror. She slumps back down with Wiener.

PINEY

I gotta get the fuck out of here. This place is killin me.

WIENER

What the hell's a matter with you?

PINEY

Want to come over and help me rearrange my furniture?

WIENER

Ummm that's a big Fuck no, psssh, 10-4 good buddy fuck aroo you, psssh. Over!

PINEY

Please, pretty please, I'll get some rum, I have a joint. I'll flash you 1 titty, the big one. Come on man, I'm lonely and I hate everybody except you. Pleeeaaase?!?

WIENER

Oh my god you are a spoiled brat.

PINEY

Oh yes, I'm a red headed step child. I ate all the government cheese and peanut butter, shiiiit, cuz. C'mon!

WIENER

(smartass)

You can't buy rum it's after hours.

She gives him a look, gets up, goes behind the bar and grabs

a bottle of rum out of the cupboard, trying, but failing at discretion. She comes back to her barstool and holds it under the bar. Looking around all shifty.

PINEY

Wiener-Put it. in. your pussy!

He's smoking a cig and laughs hard.

WIENER

Shut the fuck up. I ain't touching that shit.

She stuffs the bottle in her purse.

PINEY

Spoiled rotten with green chili,  
burgers and booze. I'll sign a ticket,  
don't worry.

She writes down on her bar tab and signs her name. Leaves big tip. \$10.

WIENER

What're you doin? Don't leave that much!

PINEY

C'mon, follow me cheapskate. I'm buzzed.

INT. PINEY'S HOUSE. NIGHT

They enter through back door into kitchen. She turns on light and 3 dogs attack with kisses, jumps and tail wags. The biggest dog, Sheez, has jumped up on Wiener almost knocking him over.

PINEY

Hello my little biscochitos.

(high puppy talking voice)

Ooooh I love you I love you I love you!



WIENER

Pine- get your fucking dog off me,  
Je-sus christ, fucking dog.

PINEY

(devil voice, funny)  
Sheez! Get down you fucker!

Piney gets drinks ready, Wiener sits at Formica kitchen table with 2 chairs, lights cig. Back door open, dirty dishes in sink. Green glass ashtray and vase of dying flowers. She sets drinks and opens a little camera film canister and dumps out a tiny roach in her hand, not even an inch long.

WIENER

That's your joint, hobo? A fuckin roach?

Lights her up.

PINEY

Fine, more for me bitch.

WIENER

Give. Me. That.

He swipes it away from her. Piney puts on tunes-Don't You Just Know It or Oogum Boogum. She starts dancing goofy, but awesome.

PINEY

Alright cuz, let's get to it.

WIENER

Where's that big titty?

Piney walking away down small hall to bedroom.

PINEY

I lied; ya filthy animal!

They tear apart the room moving mattress, metal frame. The music plays while they progress, dancing, trying on hats, jumping on

bed. Wiener is under bed crawling out, gets knocked on head. He starts yelling at her, she laughs and flashes that big titty. She does a big titty pile drive onto his face. He's like, owe. They laugh hysterically.

LATER. LIVING ROOM.

Wiener sitting on couch finishing his drink, clinking ice cubes, blowing smoke rings, hair mussed up, 3:33am. Piney is snoring with her face on the couch and with knees on floor. He pats her on the head. Little Box, There She Waits or Troubled Water by Haunted Windchimes plays.

WIENER

Later kid.

Dogs glance at him, he closes door not looking back. Piney wakes up when the door closes.

PINEY

Wien?

She looks around, dogs laying down glance at her. She starts to vomit, gets up and barely makes it to the toilet. She barfs her drunken self away, wipes the seat splash and then sits and pees. She kind of passes out and hits her face on the sink.

INTERCUT DREAM EXT. BOAT. DAY

Piney looks at pool of blood on back aft of boat and then beyond into the sea as the boat moves through the endless seascape. Silence, it now snows. She can't see, it's freezing, she is knocked in the back of the head and falls in. She barely grasps at the step ladder and is then being pushed and kept down underwater with a hand to her face. (end of dream)

INTERCUT. INT. PINEY'S BATHROOM. DAY

Piney is lying in a freezing cold bath, passed out from the night before. She gulps in a breath of water and wakes coughing and stands, coughing and shivering. Bruised, blood on her face. She winces at the pain in her face due to coughing, slamming herself and hangover. She gets out of tub, shivering, wraps in robe, then looks in disgust and confusion at her reflection.

She goes to room, hops in her giant down comforter and bundles with just her face barely showing. Shivering, she reaches out to pop 2 tylenol pm, puts bottle back and it spills, then bundles tight again, eyes closed, can hear her shivering. Lost in blanky.

INT. WIENER'S HOUSE DOUBLEWIDE TRAILER. DAY

Wiener's girlfriend SHAWNA is throwing and breaking small figurines against the floor and wall in the kitchen screaming and yelling.

SHAWNA

I can't take this shit anymore!!!!  
You're driving me fucking crazy!

WIENER

Will you please SHUT YOUR FUCKING  
MOUTH?! I can't hear the god damn tv.

Figurine smashes by the fireplace, he's sitting in his easy boy.

WIENER

Jesus christ, get out of here!

SHAWNA

I hate you, I fuckin hate youuuuu! You  
don't care about us. You could care  
less about fucking NOTHING.

WIENER

You're right, now shut up and go to your  
fucking room already. I deserve some  
peace and quiet. Take your meds.

She screams, throws another figurine at him breaking it above his head.

WIENER

Shawna! Italian fucking crazy bitch. Get your fucking kids and get out of here, now! I don't have to put up with your bullshit, I'm callin the cops.

SHAWNA

(frenzied/surprised)

Oh you bastard. Boys! Get your shit Ed's kicking us out on the street again.

Wiener rolls his eyes. Shawna bangs on the door behind Wiener yelling for her boys.

SHAWNA

Good, I can't fuckin stand you, can't fuckin take it anymore. Good! Good riddance. I'm fuckin out a here. Boys! Hurry the fuck up!

Two boys come out, 12 and 8. Their backpacks on, used to the routine.

WIENER

Sorry guys, your mom is losing her mind again...

SHAWNA (v.o.)

Let's GO!!!

Shawna slams door after boys pass her. Not before she screams one last time. FUCKER!!!!!!

Wiener sighs and changes the channel.

INT. JASPER TAVERN BRONCO SUNDAY. DAY

Piney and her Aunt KATTY (Jasper and Dog's sister) are preparing the bar for the day. Washing tables, the bar, napkin holders, salt and pepper shakers. They're wearing their Bronco gear.

KATTY

What happened to your eye?

PINEY

I crashed going up my stairs, I'm such a clutz. The dogs thought I was dead. I thought I was dead.

KATTY

You kinda look like you're dead. You need to stop drinkin Pine.

PINEY

I wasn't fucking drinking.

KATTY

Mmmhuh.

PINEY

Anyway.

Piney glances toward her dad at end of bar.

PINEY

Let's hope she don't show up today and give our lives another black eye.

KATTY

Oh yes... Don't say her name 3 times, she'll appear, like fucking Beetlejuice.

After laughing, they walk toward the kitchen, Piney gets Jose another beer. Katty grabs 2 bowls of green, looks at clock.

KATTY

6hrs to go, let's eat our way through it.

They start eating oohing and awing at how good it is. GREG at the kitchen entrance. Rough trashy looking dude, shaggy hair, trucker hat, white filthy apron smoking a cig.

PINEY

Pot of green at the end of my rainbow  
Greger. Oh my god, so yummm.

GREG

Fuckin A'z.

Jasper Fox walks behind bar, approaches. Some paperwork in hand. Glasses at end of nose, hanging by dirty white string attached with scotch tape. He sets papers on bar and pours himself a diet pop.

JASPER

How's my Piney Fries?

He comes around, sticks his face out puckering. Piney kisses his cheek.

JASPER

I picked the Chiefs for you so don't  
tell anybody, alright? Not around here  
anyway.

He pats Piney's back just like Grandma does. A little too hard.

PINEY

Thanks... Easy pickins still?

He sneezes violently while holding it in. It's the weirdest sneeze ever.

PINEY

Dad! Stop doing that, you're gonna  
splode your brain or some shit. And lay  
off the diet pop while you're at it.

Aspartame is so bad for you man.

He barely acknowledges anything Piney just said.

JASPER

It's only week 4, not too bad yet.  
Always that first big upset though  
where a ton of people get kicked off.

He gives an excited, pleased look, seasoned gambler anticipating the excitement of it all. Kid like.

He swivels his bar stool towards his sister Katty.

JASPER

Kat, you and Lou want in on that 50  
thousand superbowl board? \$500 a  
square.

KATTY

Yeah, we'll split a square. Did you  
ask Dad yet? he'll want on.

JASPER

I'll talk to him.

KATTY

What are the payouts again?

JASPER

Final is 25 thousand and the half is  
10. Quarters/reverses are 2. Final  
reverse is 5.

KATTY

Yeah, let me know when you need the  
money. We'll take one with you and dad  
and then split one with Jeff and Evy.

JASPER

Gimme a smoke huh.

Katty gets one out for him.

PINEY

Dad! I thought you quit for the 100th time.

He lights up.

JASPER

I'm tryin, I got the gum, patch, fake chew...

He shows her as he says the items. Piney looks aghast.

PINEY

Are you out of your fucking mind?  
You're going to have a stroke. Why? Why  
do you have to keep smoking?

He grabs a newspaper, gets up to go to the john.

JASPER

It makes me look cool.

PINEY

Ohhh yes old man!!! Tsshh! You're gonna  
croak. You look so cool.

Piney annoyed/amused laughs and grabs menus for the first customers who walk in. She scolds Katty.

PINEY

Why'd you give him one!

Katty eats her green chili.



KATTY

He's mean!

LATER. BRONCO GAME.

The whole bar yells in unison cheering for a touchdown by the Broncos. Wiener on his favorite stool in his Bronco cowboy boots/sweater banging on the bar hooting and hollering with the crowd. Cigarette hanging out of his mouth.

Piney is looking sweaty and tired, her hair a bit frazzled, eyeliner a bit smudged. Pouring a beer for Wiener.

PINEY

Go Broncos.

WIENER

We're gonna win!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Piney heads past several tables picking up dishes. She takes a big pile to the kitchen window. Katty is in the kitchen eating.

PINEY

Again? You really are eating your way through, aren't ya!

Katty gently laughing with her mouth full.

KATTY

Fuck youuu.

Piney walks back smiling. Pours 2 tomato beer schooners, serves to two men at bar. Crowd yells at Bronco game again, this time booing in anger. She goes to Wiener.

PINEY

You going home at half?

WIENER

Get out of the way woman.

The crowd gets pissed at the game again, hissing and cussing.

WIENER

What now god damn it?

PINEY

Can I come over?

WIENER

Yeah sure, I'm leaving at half.

PINEY

Sweet, I'll get some rum. Cuba libres forever!

WIENER

If these bastards don't win they're gonna suck forever!

PINEY

Oh geez you and your abusive boyfriend, the Donkeys- hurting your feelings once a month like a period. Fickle Denver fans forever...

Wiener looks at her pissed, but silly because she's right.

INT. PINEY'S CAR. SUNSET

Piney is driving to Wiener's. Listening to Metallica-Fuel. She drives through the Milk Barn turned into a liquor store to get a bottle of Captain Morgans. Who doesn't love a Milk Barn?

INT. WIENER'S HOUSE DOUBLE WIDE TRAILER. DUSK

Piney carries booze, smokes and cokes to kitchen counter, there are smashed figurines all over the place. Wiener is in his easy boy with his Bronco boots looking perturbed. Broncos lost.

PINEY

What in the fuck happened here?

WIENER

Shawna.

Piney kind of rap sings after saying Hooley.

PINEY

Hooey. She is addicted, to what  
yo dick did.

She takes the drinks over to him, bends over to hug him and he gets a view of her boobs. He squeezes hard next to them, nuzzles his head into them, and shakes his head a bit.

PINEY

Pobrecito, the mighty Broncos lost, you  
own a rabid lover and you need some  
titty-tention.

She pats him on the head like a dog. And goes to the mantle of fireplace. Her picture of her on the boat and a large sea cucumber shell (large inflated sand dollar) she gave him from her trip sits there along with some other stuff including a figurine of a black toddler hugging a gator.

PINEY

I made the mantle, how nice. And what  
the racist bullshit is this?

WIENER

My mother, she lived in Alabama,  
remember...

PINEY

I don't like it, eesh. Why can't fuckin  
Shawna bust this one? (beat) It's a  
miracle this thing didn't break  
bringing it home(sea cucumber shell). I  
don't even know what it is. Very rare  
and precious though, just like you.

(longing sigh)

And me, look at me. So in love. In love  
with what though, a pirate, a boat, the  
sea...

WIENER

All three my dear, all three.

PINEY

How dare he discard me like fucking  
trash like that. I guess at least he  
didn't maroon me like some... or murder  
me like alleged others...

WIENER

Marooning murderous pirates, your  
parents must be so proud.

She flops down on the couch.

PINEY

Ohhh fuck you. (beat) And they don't  
know nothin about any murder anything,  
so callate la boca, carajo! Sshhh.  
Slide that tray over homie.

Wiener slides weed tray over. She starts fiddling with zigzags  
and weed to roll a joint in the joint rolling apparatus.

PINEY

He was the funnest allegedly murderous  
pirate I ever met though.

Piney whine talks. Wiener snidely low level laughs smoking cig.

WIENER

Just your type! Right up your back alley...

PINEY

(amusingly)

Let's talk about the feral pig hunt on Galapagos.

WIENER

Oh brother not again.

He rolls his eyes and flips channels smiling. She starts her story while still rolling the joint and taking drinks of her cocktail.

PINEY

Come on cuz. You're the only one that tolerates and loves me. Please pretend to be interested in my best stories ok fucker. I'll say it fast... Like I have to to everyone.

Piney goes right into her story not waiting for approval.

PINEY

Once upon a time the Pirate was invited to go on a pig hunt with hunting dogs. He had a vicious tyrant puppy love English Bull Terrier dog Roots, you know like the Target dog. And he wanted to see if his dog would be a ferocious pig hunter like he boasted it would be. Roots killed a parrot once and attacked us on occasion, little bastard, but that was it.

Wiener yawns, fucking with his remote, side glancing at Piney periodically. She continues breaking up buds, separating seeds in the weed tray. She rolls two joints eventually while telling her story. Scene could flash to story periodically. (Like Drunk History)

PINEY (cont.)

So off they go into the Galapagos hills with big ol' backpacks, water, sleeping bags, sleeping pads. While the local dudes who invited us had a gallon jug of water, and tiny bags of seemingly nothing. I really wondered what was in there...Approximately 6hrs later fuck-ing exhausted, and getting dark, there is comotion up ahead. The dogs missed their first pig. So then it's night suddenly, we cannot see, and dark as fuck. And yeah, those tiny bags guys had- hammocks and mosquito nets (beat)My god, the FUCKING mosquitoes.

She takes a drink and lights a J. Continues telling her story as she smokes and knee walks over to pass the joint.

PINEY (cont.)

Dude, by a miracle we had fucking bug spray. So here we are in our stupid ass zero degree bags, in the tropics, completely zipped and cinched, with only tiny ass breathing holes open. Spraying our faces with DEET; lips, nose, mouth. I didn't even care. My lips were numb from the poison. And Roots, omg. Roots is getting devoured, he's going nuts, ends up biting both of us because he doesn't know what else to do.

Wiener is laughing and taking a hit of the joint. Piney is animated on knees, sharing joint.

PINEY (cont.)

So we're up pretty much all night, hot as fuck sweating in our zero degree bags, spraying our numb swollen-lipped breathing holes with mosquito DEET, and the dog attacking... (beat) I wake up to JANDRO telling me they got a pig, come video because it's tied up and he's going to slaughter it.

Piney makes the slit your throat motion across her neck. Wiener passes the joint back. And is shaking his head laughing. JANDRO (the pirate) speaks with a Peruvian accent. He's a giant of a man, muscular.

PINEY

Yeah.! Filming a fuckin pig slaughter next. Jesus Christ. Here I go- there's a black pig kind of stretched with its front legs tied forward and hind legs backward so it doesn't wriggle out I guess. Jandro acting like a badass, doesn't know what the fuck he's doing. I'm like, what are you gonna do? He pulls out this big ass rambo knife and tells me they gave it to him. Dudes are still out hunting. I was like did they tell you how to do it the quickest, what did they say? He was like, "NO! They just gave this fucking knife!" PS- don't make pirate holding a giant knife mad... Ok, so the throat I guess? "Yes the throat. Ready? Recording?" I don't like this. "Just fucking record huh." (beat) Oh my god dude, he knifes into

this poor animal's neck, it's screaming, it's not a smooth process, or the knife is dull maybe I don't know. It's more like sawing. I couldn't record anymore, I was like this is fucking evil. He growled at me and carried on. I walked away. Luckily there wasn't much blood for some reason, I have no clue. I come back when the noise stops and he's all breathing hard and the pig's neck is open. The trachea /esophagus thing is hanging out. It looks pretty dead. (beat) That fucking pig then bites the shit out of Alejandro on his shin. Big bloody bite wound, from a dead pig. It found whatever last rights it owned or was given and dead pig bit the shit out of him. It was like it was invisible it moved so fast. Like a fuckin cobra strike. It was crazy man, FUCKING crazy. Holy dead pig attack.

Wiener is shaking his head smokin the doob. He speaks with the smoke in his lungs still.

WIENER

Yeah we always had a gun at least shees.

PINEY

So he stuffs it in our packs. It was frickin heavy.

WIENER

Alright wrap it up Walker Texas Ranger is comin on.

PINEY

Ts echh! So we make it back down the



6 god damn hour hike. As we hit the wall of tears part, near the end, we were literally shedding tears. There was an old prison out there where convicts built a stone wall and called it the wall of tears.

Piney is speaking more rapidly at the boring end of her story because Wiener wants to watch his show.

PINEY

We make it to this little inlet of ocean and race to take our shoes and clothes off so we can soak our blistered bitten traumatised souls. Get going with at least 3miles left back to the boat. Find out the meat turned because of sitting out during the hike and heat, Roots didn't hunt shit and we got attacked by mosquitoes and a dead pig, the end.

Piney exaggerates her breath from talking quickly at the end. Looking silly waiting for a reaction. Plops back down on the couch defeated a bit, but smiling because of the memory.

WIENER

That's fuckin cocoo caca.

PINEY

I know huh...

WIENER

Refills?

PINEY

It's your turn!

WIENER

But yours are better. And I gotta pee.

PINEY

Fine!

Fast forward scene of drinks being made. Both back at spots.

PINEY

Walker Texas Ranger sux balls.

WIENER

Nobody is forcing you to stay here  
little missy. Chuck Norris is a God.  
Fighting mayhem and malfeasance  
wherever he goes.

Piney rolls her eyes and taps her new pack of cigs, opens and lights one.

PINEY

Is this the one where he beats up a  
little kid? That's the only good one.

A commercial comes on and Wiener presses pause on his remote.  
The screen is frozen on the commercial.

PINEY

What's happening, is this a tape?  
What'd you do?

WIENER

I got a Tivo player, I don't have to  
watch commercials ever again.

PINEY

WHATTTTTT? How... What in the black magic  
is this?

WIENER

Check this out you can pause, fast  
forward or rewind on a show. You can

record em too.

PINEY

Get the heck outta here. When did this happen?

WIENER

When you had to go bungle in the jungle I guess.

PINEY

It's the god damn Jetsons. We made it to the Jetsons!!!

She goes over to try and swipe the remote.

PINEY

Lemme see that thing.

WIENER

Little girl! Don't you EVER touch this remote, do you understand me? Criminetly, I'm gonna have to kill somebody around here.

PINEY

(amused)

How does it work?

WIENER

(teasing condescending)

Well it's pretty complicated, you push pause for pause, ff for fast forward, rew for rewind.

He sounds out f-f and rew. Piney bemused, watches as the picture is moving in ff and then the show is starting to play again, and then is rewound to before the show starts back up and then plays when last commercial is ending.

PINEY

What The Fuck! It can only do it on reruns it can't do it on the news right?

WIENER

It does it all the time.

PINEY

It's fucking time travel holy shit. My mind is blown.

WIENER

You're a fuckin idiot.

PINEY

But how. This is so weird.

Goes back to couch and plops down again .

WIENER

It can't go beyond like the current running time, I guess is how you say it. It can only go back and then play around from there.

PINEY

Ohhhhh. That's confusing. From what time zone though?

WIENER

Jesus christ, I don't fucking know, twilight zone. Now will you shut the fuck up?

PINEY

Dude, you're really downplaying the importance of human advancement in that little gadget there cuz. Are you kidding me? No commercials-EVER again? Shit is like walking on the fucking moon or something. I might even start

watching TV again, shit. How much is it?

WIENER

75 bucks a month.

PINEY

Well shit that all to hell.

WIENER

Ask your daddy and mommy dearest.

PINEY

Fuuuuuck that even more.

A trailer for a Dr. Kavorkian special comes on.

PINEY

Did you hear about this guy?  
Kavorkian? What about that shit, huh?

WIENER

He's doin em a favor... Who wants to rot in a nursing home? Not fucking me. The only home I want to rot in is a whore house.

Piney staring stoned at the boob tube.

PINEY

Huh huh huh yeah. (beat) Some wanted him to do it, right? Some didn't though and he just put them down?! Dang, he's going to prison.

Wiener goes and gets some pretzels.

WIENER

If I'm ever all fucked up you better pull the plug, you got it?

PINEY

Meeee too, yeah. I don't want to be all suffering shitting vegetable till I die, egggcch.

WIENER

Yeah, take me the fuck out, turn out the lights, pull the plug, whatever. I'm not kidding, you better do it.

Wiener spits to shake hands, Piney does the same, a pact.

PINEY

No quarter mother fucker.

Wiener goes back to chair. Doesn't share pretzels.

WIENER

I'll bet they start changin the laws now. Shit they do it for dogs all the time. Why the hell do fuckin dogs and cats get to be put down and not us.

PINEY

That's for sures... (beat) Dick, where's my pretzels?

WIENER

Go get some!

PINEY

Geez! You'll kill me, but no god damn pretzels.

They laugh as Piney grabs the pretzel bag from the kitchen. Walker Texas Ranger starts.

INT. PINEY'S HOUSE. DAY

INTERCUT DREAM. EXT. BOAT. DAY

Piney's on the back of the boat doing dishes and a finger floats up in her dish bucket, she's grossed out, and throws it off the back of the boat. She sees a shark fin come up and then disappear. She gets up to look in the water and there's a big leg floating. (end of dream)

She wakes suddenly to the annoying alarm, slams it with her arm and knocks it down.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL WHERE PINEY SUBS. DAY

Piney knocks on PRINCIPAL's door.

PINEY

Good morning, you wanted to see me?

PRINCIPAL

Ms. Fox. Yes, yes, come on in. So we got a parent complaint about you teaching that God isn't real?

PINEY

(amused incredulously)

No no, God's existence cannot be proven by way of *scientific method*. I didn't bring it up.

PRINCIPAL

Well just don't bring it up again. Church and state are separated around here. Also, we're going with someone else for the rest of the year. Thanks

for applying though.

Piney walks out kind of pissed... She whispers-Put a Fucking Madre.

INT. PINEY'S CLASSROOM. DAY

Piney is handing out papers at front of class.

PINEY

So there will be no more discussions  
of anything biblical that fails the  
scientific method as of today.

She drops her cold hard condescending stare on the glib little  
God girl.

PINEY

You'll have to go to all your little  
after school clubs for imaginary deity  
musings from now on. FFA, DECA  
whatever. Separation of church and  
state good children... is good!

INT. PINEY'S CAR. DAY

Piney is driving home, smoking, fucking pissed. Talking to  
herself. Annoying song plays. Minnie Riperton- Lovin You

PINEY

Separation of church and state,  
shiiiiit. I know what the fuck  
separation of church and fuckin state  
is motherfucker. You need a refresher  
course though apparently, mister.  
Mister needledick needlenose dumb ass.

She honks hard at someone who cuts her off and yells.

PINEY (cont.)



FUCKER!!! Gawwwwd!!! (beat) What the holy fuckhole is this song?!?! Jesus!

Violently turns off high pitched lalala lalala.

PINEY (cont.)

Tell *me* what the separation of church and state is. You need to read some founding fathers declarations of independence god damn fool. And figure out what the hell you think you're talking about. I should write him a letter telling him how fuckin stupid he is. (beat) Grrrrrr, that little bitch made me lose that fucking job. Fucking fuck.

EXT. PINEY'S HOUSE. DAY

Piney has cried, she turns corner to her house. Beach Boys- Good Vibrations gently, quietly plays in background.

Piney exits car. Slams door. Good Vibrations crescendos. When she enters through gate (still blah) the climax of the song plays and her dogs come running and wagging in slow-mo with all their loving might and purest joy in all the universe. She lays on the ground cooing and laughing as the dogs wag and lick her to death with doggy love. Song- "Ahhhhhhhhhhhh! Good Good Good Good Vibration!!!" at onset of love attack.

INT. BUTCH'S WESTERN STORE. DAY

Wiener is standing at the counter with Butch when DEVON, 23ish, who was his stepson, is outside walking in with his wife and baby. They catch Butch's attention.

BUTCH

Isn't that KELLY's kid?

WIENER

(taken aback)

Yeah.

Wiener's face changes, can hear his heart beating.

INTERCUT FLASHBACK TO KELLY'S FUNERAL. GRAVESIDE. WINDY DAY

Devon as 16yr old standing next to his implied father, stepmother and young stepsisters.

Wiener looks at Devon, he's in a daze. The father looks at Wiener with anger. Everybody at the funeral is devastated. Wiener looks ill.

INTERCUT BACK TO BUTCH'S

Wiener snaps out of it, puts on a grin.

WIENER

Devon. Long time no see partner.

(longing kindness overshadowed by sadness)

DEVON

Ed, this is my wife HEATHER and my son JASON. He turns 2 next week and we need some baby boots I guess.

WIENER

Well you bet! You bet. Right this way. Glad to meet you Heather. And little rustler Jason! Come on back to the boot parlor.

They walk back into the boot emporium of sweet smelling leathers. Old school country song plays in store, none of that new shit. Patsy Cline-Sweet Dreams, muzak maybe. Scene quiet with only music playing gently.

INTERCUT FLASHBACK WIENER'S OLD HOUSE. DAY

Music carries over to be only sound in flashback.

Wiener envisions Kelly walking in through the door of his old house.

INTERCUT BACK TO BUTCH'S

Wiener all smiles holding it together.

WIENER

This is our tike section here. Let's  
get his size here on the ol' Brannock.  
Any of these look good to ya buddy?

Wiener hands the baby a boot to hold while getting his size. A high pitched sound silences and scene zooms out to flashback.

INTERCUT FLASHBACK. WIENER'S OLD HOUSE. DAY

The scene quiet with only store music playing. Kelly walks in through his door and walks closer. She looks absolutely berserk and pulls out a gun. She's scared, frenzied, empowered, relieved. She puts the gun to her head. Wiener is horrified, the gun goes off, blood splatters on his face, we hear the thump as he sits there.

INTERCUT BACK TO BUTCH'S

Same song continues.

HEATHER

(laughs at baby's walk)  
Oh yeah these are good, look at him walk.

DEVON

He's workin on his wobble these days.

They're all just watching the cute baby. Wiener is sweaty, trying to hide his shaking.

WIENER

Aren't we all.

(Wiener's low laugh)

Well some more than others.

(To the baby)

You gonna wear those home bud? Watch out for the ladies now, they love little yippy ki yayes just like you mister!

Little Jason giggles lovingly, laughing and reaching for Wiener. Babies and animals love him. Wiener lets him grab his finger.

INTERCUT FLASHBACK. WIENER'S OLD HOUSE. DAY

Music from Butch's continues as we see Wiener jump and rush over to Kelly. She's dead and Wiener is screaming for help in silence.

INTERCUT BACK TO BUTCH'S

Wiener giving Devon his change back at cash register.

WIENER

Well you all have a fun birthday party and take care of cowpoke there.

DEVON

Thanks Ed.

They walk away, Heather has baby Jason wave. No shaking hands no pats on the back or shoulder. No touching.

Wiener watches them walk out and then walks quickly to boot area, runs his hand over his head through his hair nervously,

looks out the small window to see them getting in car. He's sweating, his hand is shaking and his breathing is abnormal. He's squeezing his fist and gently hits the boot shelf. He turns around and stares at the walls of boots with a look of fear and bewilderment. He closes his wet eyes and takes a deep breath of boot leather in, blows it out... long pause... pounds fist gently again and goes about straightening the boots..

INT. JASPER TAVERN. DAY

Piney enters accidentally banging the door for the 1000th time and shudders. She goes to bar, Dad and Val are by kitchen, behind bar. Val looks older. The phone call scene was ~15yrs prior.

PINEY

Hey guys what's happening?

They're both looking kind of troubled. Val gives her cold dirty look she usually greets Piney with.

VAL

Hi Piney.

JASPER

Hey Pine.

PINEY

What's a matter with you two.

JASPER

(pissed off)

Just the usual crap, you know. The walk-in busted, the smoking ban is going through and a cook quit.

PINEY

Wow, the trifecta fuck.(beat) I'm so sorry about the smoking ban dad, you worked so hard on that.

Val reacts with disgust to Piney saying the F word, Jasper looks like he's in trouble for it. He and the bar taught Piney how to cuss, but Val doesn't allow Jasper to do it anymore.

JASPER

Yeah, major bummer. Oh well, what can you do...

PINEY

You need me to cook tonight? Did you empty the cooler?

VAL

Actually yes, we were wanting to go-

JASPER

No, no. The repairman is here now, so cooler is fine. I'm gonna cook.

Val looking perturbed tries to change his mind.

VAL

Jasper, she said she would cover-

JASPER

(snippy)

Valerie- She hasn't cooked a rush in years, I'm cooking.

Val walks off in a bit of a huff, she usually gets her way.

PINEY

I'll stay for the rush if you want, just in case you need help.

JASPER

I'm sure we'll be fine, this shit happens all the time.

PINEY

Did you guys have fancy plans?

JASPER

Shhhh, I don't want to fucking go.

Piney nods and gives the lips zipped/key thrown symbol.

Later in the evening, Piney sitting at bar, Wiener walks in.

PINEY

Hey Wien, what's uuuuup my cousin?

(beat) What's the matter with you now?

WIENER

Life sucks, that's why there's beer.

Get me a draw darlin, please.

Piney looks at him concerned, she can tell something troubles him. She gets the draw of beer and sets it in front of him.

PINEY

You alright? Have you eaten? You're too skinny. How's work? If the boot fits, smell it? Kick it?

WIENER

(slightly amused)

Please shut the fuck up. I'm fine, just another day in paradise.

PINEY

Geez. Must be a full moon or some celestial collision. Everybody's all frizzle fraz.

Wiener takes a big drink savoring his beer.

WIENER

Mmmmmh.

PINEY

(pause)

You know what's fun when all the  
werewolves of Pueblo arise don't you,  
HMMM?

There's a storm brewing in Piney's eyes.

WIENER

Take it easy girl, I'm old. I just  
fuckin got here.

PINEY

Carlo's. We're goin to fuckin Carlo's.

She flicks him.

WIENER

Ohhh no, fuck no. Fuck that fuckin  
place, no. I am not in the mood to get  
punched or arrested or both.

PINEY

Every time I go to Carlo's the most  
mesmerizingly horrible fun shit  
happens... And of course pick up ANNA,  
Anna equals Carlo's.

WIENER

A thousand times, fuuuck you.

PINEY



C'monnn. It'll be fun, we'll just  
 people watch this time, instead of  
 being THE people. Anna's always the  
 star of the show anyway.

WIENER

Holy christ you're really askin for it  
 with that one... friggin dingbats.

Piney's eyes are ablaze. She's tending the fire in Wiener's soul  
 for some good old fashioned drunken trouble. Wiener wears a tie  
 with the looney tune wolf who pounds the table howling at girls.

PINEY

C'maaaahn!

(growly silly)

You may even score a hundred bucks for  
 your big little circus trick there.

She glances at his junk area. Wiener laughs.

WIENER

Oh HELL no... I am broke though.

PINEY

Shit I'd pay to see that shit. C'mon!  
 I'll buy drinks. You drive.

WIENER

God damn it. You are spoiled rotten  
 missy. Get me another beer.

PINEY

Eeeeeee! Yaye, thank you thank you  
 thank you. Life is so boring and you  
 make it so funnn! Yesss!!! Here's your  
 pretty little delicious little beer.  
 I'm gonna call Anna, you take me home  
 to drop off my car and I'll get hot to

trot real quick, we'll pick her up, and  
then we're off to see the Carlo, the  
wonderful Carlo of OZ...

She sings to him the last part skipping backwards down the bar...

WIENER

(to himself)

You got it all figured out, don't ya.  
Je-sus H. Christ.

EXT. ENTERING CARLO'S LOUNGE. NIGHT

Lovin You is Wrong by Faithless plays as the three enter  
Carlo's. Outside looks like the whorehouse in Beetlejuice, and  
Wiener dances like Beetlejuice does when approaching.

INT. CARLO'S LOUNGE

Absolute chaos. There's a piggy back hot dog eating contest  
happening-with hands tied behind back trying to bite a hot dog  
tied to a string. Piney is looking devastatingly gorgeous. They  
all three belly up to the bar. Anna Banana Quintana, 28 is a  
dark skinned, dark long haired beauty, wild thing, Indigenous  
goddess knockout. She sings to bartender flirting.

ANNA

Hey hey good lookin, what cha got  
cookin.

BARTENDER

Annnnaaa! What's your poison folks?

All three lean in like they're going to feast on a giant steak,  
and tell the bartender in perfect order. Eyes of the devil.

ANNA

Tequila sunrise.

PINEY

Vodka seven.

WIENER

Captain 'n Coke.

PINEY

And three Jaeger bombs.

WIENER

Ohhh shitty shit-faced, here we go.

Piney lights her and Anna's cigarettes. Piney turns around to scan for potential love. Tyla is thirsting for the bartenders already. Wiener is looking at them shaking his head... Drinks arrive. Piney picks up the shot for a toast. All 3 toast.

PINEY

Anna, ANNA! Repeat after me- nobody is going to jail. Nobody is going to jai-o! Let's get fucked!

They cheers, drop jaeger in red bull, and slam. Cut to Piney and Anna strutting over to jukebox. They lean into juke box with green light aglow on their faces. Love is a Stranger-Eurythmics. They put on a very sexy show and get everybody dancing. Drinks in hand. Low Hanging Fruit comes next, Tenacious D.

LATER

Scene cuts to Piney dancing on the bar, no bartenders present, Piney kicking off keg pour to a pitcher and then hopping down behind bar to turn on pour to some guys mouth directly. Wiener is sitting in a booth all fucked up feeling up the town trans' titties and kinda making out. Piney grabs a bottle of SoCo, hops back up on bar dancing sexy and pouring shots in open mouths like baby birds. A Lap Dance Is Better by Bloodhound Gang plays.

Piney hops down, scans the room for someone, anyone that might be looking her way with interest. She slow-mo walks through the crowd seeing nothing but indifference. She makes it to the restroom, but looks in the storage room and sees Anna with both bartenders, one giving her head and making out with the other one. Piney is like eeesh and goes to the restroom. After she goes pee, she sees herself in the mirror, the reflection is ugly and demonic. She gets the fuck out of there and sees Anna again in a different position. Piney puts her hand up like she's seen too much.

PINEY

My god.

Piney walks toward Wiener and his new big titty friend. BILLY COX- the town transman trollop. Again, not even a side glance of interest toward her from anyone. She feels it like cold steel to her heart. Everybody's buzzed.

PINEY

Wiener! Oh hi, excuse me. That's my cousin's face you have there.

BILLY COX

Heyyyy, well he's busy, can't you see bitch.

PINEY

Give it a rest woman, look at him! Go fix your lipstick, criminently.

Piney laughs. Wiener's face is all smeared with bright red lipstick. Billy Cox gives a snide look and trots off. Wiener kind of looks like he got ran over. Piney laughs at him while trying to help clean him up with a napkin.

PINEY

What the fuck are you doin? You know that's Billy Cox right?

WIENER

Shut the fuck up. God she has nice boobs.

PINEY

Yepp, those are definitely the nicest titties in here, but they are NOT real. If that matters. Did you feel her dick?

WIENER

We just met, I'm not that kind of girl.

Piney laughs and puts out her cigarette.

PINEY

Well you coulda fooled me... Let's get cocktailed up before Anna emerges.

WIENER

I'm done, let's get the fuck out of here. I gotta drive.

PINEY

The night is young you big pussy. I'll get you a coffee.

Billie Cox and Piney cross paths.

PINEY

Billy, whatcha drinkin sister?

She giggles stupidly in a weird voice.

BILLY COX

Whiskey sour, thank you!

Piney waltzes behind the bar and makes herself 4 drinks while pouring shots for a few and yelling at the rest to get their own

god damn booze. People are wasted and some start to argue. Piney offers them a drink to calm down.

PINEY

If you're gonna kill each other go out  
in the alley for fucks sake, not here!  
Drinks are free right now, quit your  
cryin!

SOME DUDE

Fuck you!

Piney dodges a drink being thrown at her.

PINEY

Hey! Fuck YOU!!!

Piney takes drinks over to Wiener and Billy Cox just in time bc  
Anna and the bartenders emerge. Everyone applauds.

ANNA

Hey man, what'd I miss?

PINEY

You were the main event Free Love.  
Dude, you need a wet nap or something?  
Your face looks all stretched out from  
suckin dick and you kinda smell like  
mushrooms.

Piney is laughing giving Anna a hard time.

ANNA

Oh yes Piney Fox fuck you. Where's my  
drink?

PINEY

You're still fuckin thirsty? Aye carumba.

(devilishly amused)

You are such a slut and I love you the most.

ANNA

Shit I know those guys, they're my neighbors. We hang out here and there.

PINEY

Good for all y'all then. There'll be no stray dog fucking here tonight!

ANNA

That's where you usually come in Piney Foxhole!

Piney growl laughs, Anna laughs her sweet hippy laugh and saunters to the bar. Scenes of drinking and drunkenness blur across the screen. Anna is arguing with some guy at the bar who is calling her a cunt. Shit happens quick, but a beer bottle is broken over his head, Anna is swung at, he misses, she laughs and then falls and breaks her tooth on the barstool. A fight starts to break out. Song plays- Fuck the Pain Away- Peaches.

WIENER

Grab that fuckin chick and let's go!!!

Piney comes out of her drunken stupor, puts her purse over her chest and grabs Anna. She's trying to swing at that guy, Piney throws her over her shoulder and they all sneak out the back. Beer bottles are flying. Billy Cox lost her wig. It's a bar brawl.

EXT. CARLO'S LOUNGE. NIGHT

They get into Wiener's car and police roll up. They all sink down in the car. Wiener hands Piney a joint. Exasperated.

WIENER

Jeeezus, put this in your crack girl.  
Anna, do somethin with that 12 pack.

Anna looks at the 12 pack of beer and says shiiiiit... Piney pauses and then laughs hysterically. Wiener shushing her.

The cops go into the bar and Wiener rolls out carefully. They pull up to Piney's and she closes the car door. They zoom off.

PINEY

I love you guys. Please don't fuck each other.

Piney stumbles into the house, lets out doggies and heads to the bathroom.

INT. PINEY'S HOUSE. NIGHT

She's peeing, then looking at herself in the mirror, drunk, smoking and sad.

PINEY

What's wrong with you?

Piney rubs face hard with hands, Sinead O'Connor song You Cause as Much Sorrow plays. Her makeup is smudged around eyes. She wipes her face in mirror and starts crying, looking at herself. Bangs at mirror and looks again. The reflection shows a LAUGHING PINEY pointing and laughing at real crying Piney. Crying Piney looks startled/focuses. Song at 1:23 says "why must you be, always around." At the end of this lyric, a fist breaks through the mirror and punches crying Piney in the face. Crying Piney is knocked to the ground in front of toilet. Laughing Piney steps through, breaking the mirror, steps onto sink, then down onto floor. She looks strong, beautiful and powerful. She puts her cig on the edge of the sink, cracks her knuckles. Crying Piney watches her come through the mirror, with her face bleeding, in shock and horror. She is fearful when Laughing Piney approaches,



because she knows what's coming. Laughing Piney starts kicking and beating the holy shit out of her.

INTERCUT DREAM. EXT. BOAT. DAY

Piney is getting attacked by the dog Roots, English Bull Terrier. He's biting her arm and then leg. Alexandro stands by doing nothing. She's yelling.

PINEY

I'm going to kill your fucking dog, and then you, I swear to god!

He laughs. She grabs the dog next time it attacks and jumps into the water with him. (end of dream)

INTERCUT. PINEY'S BATHROOM FLOOR. DAY

She wakes on the bathroom floor with her head pounding. Her face and ribs hurt, she sees the shattered mirror all over the floor. She stands with difficulty, throws a towel on the floor. Walks to her room while taking off her clothes, pops her pills and flops face forward on the bed. Moans.

INT. JASPER TAVERN. DAY

Middle booth sun is pouring in Piney's face. Piney is sipping a red schooner with limes salt and pepper. It's kinda busy and Wiener finally arrives. Sunglasses on, then removes.

WIENER

Hey what's happenin? Sheesh what the hell happened to you?

PINEY

I threw a rock at my face.

WIENER

That place was a carnival, hoowee.

PINEY

You're the perv carnny, you oughta know.

WIENER

(gives her a look)

You get bit by a rattlesnake or  
somethin?

Jonas serves a beer to Wiener. Piney doesn't even look at him. He looks weird at her and leaves. Piney is usually friendly.

PINEY

I hate everything and everybody and  
you're about to fuckin hear it.

She lights up a cigarette.

PINEY

Why doesn't anybody look at me, why  
doesn't anybody want me? Why. Why  
wasn't I making out with anybody at  
Carlo's? Nobody even fucking glanced at  
me. I'm invisible.

She's emotional, desperate, sorrow overflowed.

WIENER

You coulda made out with Billy Cox.

Piney slams her fist down. She continues crying, anguished, enraged.

PINEY

Wiener!!! What's the matter with me?  
How come nobody wants to love me? All I  
want is to be a mama and to have a  
family. I want it so fucking bad.

Tears streaming down her face, bright sun shining on her beautiful tormented eyes. Jonas approaches the table.

JONAS

Pine, I'm sorry, you're gonna have to put your smoke out. Your dad said with the smoking ban-

Piney wipes tears, and slowly turns her head toward Jonas and blows all her smoke straight at him; mildly yells.

PINEY

Nobody's fuckin talkin to you Jonas!

Wiener in the background is signaling now is not a good time. Neck swiping symbol. Jonas walks away pissed.

PINEY

I can't take it anymore, I can't.

WIENER

Honey, it's gonna be ok. I promise. It just hasn't happened yet. It gets better...

PINEY

(enraged growling crescendo)

Quit lying! You're a fucking liar!

She's kind of making a scene now. People around are getting quiet and looking.

WIENER

Shhhh shhhh ok, jesus, it's fucking brutal, you just make it through somehow.

PINEY

Well I'm not. Fuck this stupid game. (beat) I am fucking tortured by the enormity of what happened to me on that boat with that pirate fuck... I have been *affected!*... Sea lion puppies, octopus and spotted eagle rays played with *me*. I saw dolphins light up like a billion shooting stars in the middle of the ocean, no land in sight for days. I dove with 100's of hammerhead sharks and humpback families sang to *me*. He held a gun to my head for fun, put Columbian cocaine on my asshole, and told me I was fearless... I didn't even know boats left harbors. I didn't know I could do that. I didn't know I could travel around the world in a sailboat with a pirate and fall in love with the ocean!... And then I was thrown away like garbage, never spoken to again.

WIENER

You didn't know you could put cocaine on your asshole?

PINEY

Wiener!!!!!!!!!!

WIENER

Sorry, geez, sorry.

Piney is anguished. Wiener just listens with love.

PINEY

And now, this vacuum of emptiness is consuming me to the point that I can't breath. My chest hurts. Like I got the wind knocked out of me- all the time. I don't know what to do. I don't want

this anymore. I can't. It's no good,  
I'm no good. I can't. I don't want to  
live. I want fucking out.

WIENER

(realizing gravity)

Piney, please don't talk like that. You  
never know what tomorrow brings. You're  
fucking amazing, you're so beautiful  
and smart and so fun sweetheart, please.

PINEY

It's too painful... What the hell am I  
doing? I wait for time to pass and pray  
for everything to stop. (Crying) It  
never fucking stops. It's like a  
burning fucking black hole in my chest  
that's slowly killing me. All I do is  
wish I was dead and dream about killing  
that bastard, every. single. day.

WIENER

Why don't you just come over, we'll  
go smoke a J, relax watch some  
boobtube, laugh. Come on, get you out  
of this funk.

PINEY

NO!!!! I fucking hate you and everybody  
and want to die.

She plops her head on the table and Wiener rubs his face, then  
pats her head like a dog.

WIENER

I'll let you hold the clicker.

Jonas walks by and Wiener motions 2 more beers. Piney raises her  
head quickly and hisses at Jonas.

EXT. GARAGE. JASPER FOX'S HOUSE. DAY

The wind is blowing a bit. Piney is picking up her Grandpa's 1946 Lincoln convertible to take for a spin. Piney and Jasper are walking to the garage. She has white tshirt, biker jacket, ruffly miniskirt, and moccasins.

JASPER

So where you takin her Punkin Pi?

PINEY

Gonna pick up Wiener and go shooting out at BILLY's or somethin, maybe drive out to Boone.

JASPER

Man, wish I could go with you guys..

PINEY

Why don't you come with? It'll be so fun. C'mon, bring your guns.

JASPER

I can't, I have to go to some funeral.

PINEY

Who died?

JASPER

No idea, one of Val's friend's mothers or some shit.

PINEY

Hmmmm.

Jasper opens the garage and the CAR is revealed. 1946 Lincoln convertible, cherry ass red, white leather interior and top. Raccoon tail hanging from the antenna. James Brown-Payback plays at reveal. Both walk around the car in awe. Piney sits in the driver's seat.

PINEY

Oh my god this car... I just need this today, thank you... Grampa is a god. Can you believe this thing was a hunk of rust? I asked him too, he was cool.

JASPER

He's unbelievable. He's runnin out of room for all of his toys. So here we are in my fuckin garage.

PINEY

I'll babysit this one!

Val comes out as Piney and Jasper chat. She starts bitching.

VAL

What is she doing with that car?

Piney revs the motor all loud so nobody can hear Val. Piney starts backing out.

JASPER

She's fine, she'll be back after while.

Jasper walks away from Val, she glares at Piney as she drives away. Piney flips her off.

EXT. WIENER'S TRAILER. DAY

Piney pulls in front of Wiener's place aggressively honking the horn.

INT. WIENER'S TRAILER. DAY

Wiener, in his lazy boy, jolts awake from snoring with his mouth agape. He hears more honking and grumbles to the front door. He goes out to see Piney working on taking the top down of Uncle Donald's/Grampa's famous car.

PINEY

Get in loser!

They both smile, Wiener chuckles his low growl.

EXT. DRIVING COUNTRY HIGH DESERT DIRT ROAD. DAY

Blazing down the country dirt road, wind in their hair, blasting some cathartic freeing music. Up From the Skies- Jimi Hendrix. Wiener looking out at the great and glorious Pueblo sky.

The car speeds down the road with lightning far off. They drive by a Mexican horse racing track out in the middle of nowhere. ~200 gambling partying men out in the wind.

PINEY

Grab the wheel.

She let's go and Wiener says what? And is forced to act quickly. She's taking off her bra, gets up on her knees, swinging her bra around in the air- starts belting out a grito and throws her bra out to the guys at the horse race. Wiener is muttering Jesus Christ. Some men run for the bra as she flashes them and they grito back in a roar. She plops back down.

WIENER

There, better now?

She's quite pleased with herself. Big sigh, bigger smile.



EXT. BILLY'S TRAILER. DAY

They pull up to a trailer with big water tanks out in the middle of nowhere.

Piney's at door knocking, Wiener with her. BILLY answers with a big gun in his hand. Old hippy gun freak. Friend of her dad's.

PINEY

Billlyyyy, what's up man. I got some bullets bro.

She clinks the boxes and smiles big.

BILLY

Hmmmm. All right then.

EXT. BILLY'S SHOOTING RANGE. DAY

Piney is shooting the fuck out of a target with an AK. And then a pistol, 45. Wiener is in the background doing karate kicks, drinking a beer. Bron-Y-Aur Stomp-Led Zeppelin plays. Then the shot gun and the clay pigeons with mechanical launcher. Wiener dances silly moves in background next to car.

Wiener sits in car with a can of beer. Piney hugs Billy goodbye, one leg up as she hugs.

EXT. DRIVING COUNTRY HIGH DESERT DIRT ROAD. DAY

They drive off into an oncoming lightning storm, still a bit faroff. AMAZING Pueblo sunset. They run over a rabbit without noticing. Scene shows the gory smack.

Arrive at G's bar. Piney rolls her cigarettes in her white tshirt sleeve.

INT. G'S BAR

The pair saddle up to the bar, there's people tight country mexican dancing. Hey Baby Que Paso, Will You Be My Only Vato. Tequila shots, lemon/salt and rum and cokes are flowing, two right away. Line dancing ensues-ChaCha Slide, Boot Scootin Boogie. More shots. Some two steppin, country swing-Red Neck Woman-Gretchen Wilson. Piney borrows a trucker hat that says "FUCKER." Wiener dancing like James Brown, Piney bustin some moves. Elvis-A Little Less Conversation. More shots.

They're sitting at bar and a horse and it's rider come right through the door. Piney and Wiener laugh hysterically. The rider is handed a beer and horse with rider walk around the bar. A huge boom of lightning and rain starts. The horse rears and then takes a shit. Piney and Wiener are dying laughing.

PINEY

Oh my fuckin god that horse just pooped.

WIENER

The top! We gotta put the top up!

PINEY

Oh Shit!

EXT. G'S BAR. NIGHT

They're fumbling trying to get the top up. Lightning booms, they both jump looking like idiots and laugh. They get in car soaked.

WIENER

Let's go home and light a lenny.

PINEY

Lenyo spesho primo!!! You drive. I'm fuckin hammered.

WIENER

Fuuuuuckkkk.

Piney crawls over him and he slides over, her ass in his face. He goes cross eyed for a moment. Shakes his head.

They drive up, run in. It's pouring rain with bright beautiful cracks of lightning and thunder everywhere.

INT. WIENER'S TRAILER. NIGHT

He flicks the switch. Power is out. They fumble around the dark. He runs into something.

WIENER

Shit, power's out. Lemme find some candles.(beat) Owww, goddamn son of a bitch hole!(beat) You got a lighter?

PINEY

You do.

He finds it in his pocket and lights the candles, Piney is standing there. He looks at her, her wet hair, eyeliner smudged, and white wet see through shirt. Her nipples showing through.

WIENER

Jeezus fucking christ. You're a wet t-shirt contest.

Piney laughs, looks down.

PINEY

Oh, sorry.

She sinks her chest in, and then pushes out slowly. She looks devious scared drunk. Huge lightning. Neither flinch. Wiener goes in and starts kissing her breast over the shirt. Crazy song starts, Tool, The Doors, NIN, Peaches, White Stripes? He picks

her up onto the counter knocking shit over. Lays her down and lifts her shirt and continues kissing her breasts and nipples.

He starts going down her stomach, navel and pulls her panties off with absolute stealth. He's kinda excited. He whips those panties around in the air before tossing them.

PINEY

Give. me. a. fuckin smoke.

WIENER

Yeah, yeah. Is this ok?

PINEY

I don't know.

She lights her cigarette. He runs his hands up and down her inner thighs and starts massaging her pussy. He dives in and starts eating her out. She's enjoying it and takes another drag of her cig. She puts the cigarette out on her hand and tells him "fuck me". They fuck Monster Ball style crazy. Up on the counter, on the floor, doggy. Lightning flashing amidst darkness and sex scenes.

INTERCUT. DREAM. EXT. BOAT. DAY

Piney stealthily walks, then runs toward the back of the boat with a small samurai sword or wakizashi. She flips it round in her grasp as she approaches him and jumps in the air coming down slashing his back open. He turns around in shock. She slices up across his chest, and then comes back and stabs him in the side of the neck. He's a huge man, so she uses something on the boat for leverage to kick him into the sea. She's crouched with her hand in blood watching him float and sink away as the boat sails on. (end of dream)

INT. WIENER'S LIVING ROOM FLOOR. EARLY DAWN

Piney opens her eyes. It's barely dawn. Dark light out. She looks around in disgust and maybe mostly apathy. Birds chirping. Wiener sleeping.

Piney pulls out in the Lincoln. Wiener hears, he wakes up to see her lights drive off. Above view of him as he softly pounds fist on carpet.

INT. PINEY'S HOUSE. DAY

Piney is under the water with her eyes open in her bath. Camera above. She comes up slowly. Pulls the plug.

PINEY

Not enough soap in the fucking world.

She gets out, wraps in towel and passes by broken mirror. She stops and looks at a shard that's left and pulls it out. It has a sharp end, she pushes it to her neck. She holds the glass so tightly she shakes and it ends up cutting her deep. She drops it. And then looks at her cut, next to the cigarette burn mark. She screams at the mirror. And cries.

PINEY

Owe, fuck!(beat)I fucking hate you!!!!

She throws on a shirt and shorts;runs to Big Hill, dogs are loose chasing her across the street, she doesn't look, just runs through several cars not caring about herself or her dogs, barefoot, hand bleeding. They make it a ways into prairie. She's running fast to try and release her pain. She stops, breathing hard. Bends over, starts crying. Screams at the sky.

PINEY

I hate you, I fucking hate you. You fuckin pussy!!! Kill me already!!! Kill me!!! Please just fucking kill me!!!

A coyote stands on the hill up above looking down. It looks at her. It looks out in the distance, then just leaves. She kneels/sits and cries. Her dogs lie nearby.

INT. JASPER TAVERN. DAY

Piney is cleaning the bar, it's early, not too busy yet. Wiener walks in. Piney rolls her eyes, looking disgusted.

PINEY

Fuck.

He sits in his spot, Piney serves him a beer. She's acting weird and fake. Not really making eye contact.

PINEY

Hey Wiener, what's happenin'?

WIENER

(dodgy yet indiscreet)

Hey are we ok? Jesus christ that was crazy. Fucking awesome, but crazy.

PINEY

Dude. Lower your fucking voice. What's a matter with you!?! We're fine. If you ever tell anyone, I swear to god I'll fucking kill you. I am not even kidding.

WIENER

We're cool then, you ok? What'd you do to your hand?

She scoffs at him annoyed and walks away. It's never the same. Wiener waves his hand away at her pissed and rubs his face.

EXT. JASPER TAVERN. DAY

1yr later (caption) Piney walks toward the entrance from the parking lot. Wiener comes out of the door. Piney kind of annoyingly sigh groans. She's about 5mo pregnant.

WIENER

Hey what's happenin darlin. Long time.

PINEY

Hey Wien.

WIENER

So shit, is this guy nice? What's his story?

PINEY

(sigh)

He was great till I was 3mo along, then turned out he's not, surprise surprise. He killed puppies because they weren't purebread and threatened to kick my ass so far...

WIENER

Jesus, what is it with you and men? What'd you do?

PINEY

I saved one of the puppies. And told him I'd cut his dick off in his sleep if he ever laid a hand on me.

WIENER

That's my girl.

They smile softly.

WIENER

Well, you're going to be a great mother. A ferocious fire breathing mother fucker.

Piney smiles, laughs a tiny bit.

WIENER

Pine, I'm so sorry, I didn't mean for  
it to ruin us.

Piney looks around nervously. People on patio. She whisper yells.

PINEY

Wiener, fuck, will you stop with that  
shit. Please for the love of god, I  
don't want to think about it, I don't  
want to hear about it. And will you  
shut your damn mouth? Christ if anybody  
found out dude, fuck.

She storms off into the bar, accidentally on purpose banging the  
door. She curses the door. Customers are sitting there.

PINEY

Stupid fucking door...Oh my god, so sorry.

INT. HOSPITAL 5MO LATER. DAY

Piney is screaming in labor like a ran over animal that isn't  
dead yet. Labor scenes.

She holds her baby in wonderment, tears on her face.

INT. WIENER'S TRAILER. DAY

Wiener is holding his big black and white cat drinking a beer  
with his Bronco boots on. Shawna hits Wiener in the face with a  
drink or potato salad. He's in shock. A piece of something then  
flies through the air and breaks on the wall right by them. The  
cat hisses and bolts, silent screaming/fighting ensues between  
Shawna and Wiener with eerie music playing over. Gets physical.

INT. COORS TAVERN 5MO LATER. NIGHT



Piney is sitting at the booth that always gets banged by the door. She's across from her dad Jasper, with her 6mo old son sitting on the table. She's feeding him out of a baby jar.

PINEY

No dad, I'm not giving him green chili.

JASPER

C'maahhhnn, It'll put hair on his chest,  
he'll turn into a little baby hulk.

Jasper is talking baby talk to the baby about turning into a baby hulk. Their food is served. They thank waitstaff.

PINEY

Fuckin Traci Jo stuck some in his mouth  
when he was only 1 month!

JASPER

Did she? Good, it was delicious too  
wasn't it little guy wasn't it. Way to go  
Traci Jo!

PINEY

And this poor kid's genetics with you  
and his Sasquatch dad. There will be no  
chest hair worries whatsoever. My baby  
comes from a long line of hairy  
bastards.

JASPER

Did you hear what she just said? Did  
she just call us hairy bastards? Nooo!

Baby laughs and pulls at his beard. Jasper laughs and keeps saying Noooooo.

Uncle Dog (Jasper and Dog are brothers) and Stinky from the golf game walk up. Pleasantries are exchanged quickly.

DOG

Wiener had a stroke. He's in the hospital.

Attention, silence.

PINEY

What?

DOG

Shawna found him today. I guess he'd been layin there for a couple days.

JASPER

Geeez.

STINKY

He's in a coma and three of his fingers are black from him laying on them for however long he was there. They're talking about amputating them.

Piney's in shock with scared look and shaky voice. She's surprised at how unemotional everybody seems.

PINEY

All black?

Stinky and Dog nod. Pause.

PINEY

Why are his fingers black?

STINKY

The blood flow was cut off. He was laying on them somehow, for several

days they're saying.

JASPER

Good christ.

Pause. Piney looks at all of them while holding the baby.

PINEY

What do we do? What should we do?

Nobody says anything.

PINEY

(voice cracking)

Dad, what do we do?

JASPER

I don't know.

INT. PINEY'S HOUSE IN MOUNTAINS. DAY

Piney's nursing 10mo old baby talking to her dad on the phone.

JASPER

How's that little guy?

PINEY

He's goody gumdrops, just feeding him now. You know, eat sleep poop, be merry.

JASPER

Good, good. (beat) Hey they're moving Wiener to a nursing home. They're sayin he's ready.

PINEY

Wow, that's great.

JASPER

Yeah, he's in a wheelchair, he can use the restroom with help, they're working with him on his speech.

PINEY

So can he talk, can he hold a conversation?

JASPER

Welllll, you can tell what he's saying most of the time, but a lot doesn't make sense. He recognizes us though.

PINEY

Wow, ok. I really need to go see him.

JASPER

Yeah I'd give him a few days to get settled, he'll be over at Hillshire.

PINEY

Yeah the place they had Grandma.

JASPER

Yep, that's it.

PINEY

Alright, thanks for letting me know dad. You doin ok?

JASPER

Oh sure, goody gumdrops.

PINEY

Love you dad, see you Sunday.

Baby getting fussy.

JASPER

Love you too Piney Fry, give that baby  
a kiss.

PINEY

I will, he's gettin fussy.

JASPER

Hey, you be nice to your mama, you  
hear me?

PINEY

Bye dad.

She hangs up and sighs. She puts the baby down and slides off the lazy boy chair to play with him. She looks dazed and fearful.

INT. NURSING HOME. DAY

Piney stops at front desk asking for room 237. She walks down hall and finds the door cracked. She takes a deep breath and goes in.

He's in sweats, with saggy socks and a hospital tie gown/shirt. He's animated, kind of loud, but very detached. Unclear if he recognizes Piney, because he absolutely does not care if so. Limited vocabulary.

His fuckin fingers omg. Thumb, pointer and middle of his left hand are completely blackened and sunken like dead mummy fingers. No eye contact from Wiener.

PINEY

Hey Wiener. Hiii.

WIENER

Hi. Hi.

PINEY

Oh my god man I miss you. How are you feeling?

WIENER

I itch. Put some of that cream on.  
Put some cream here, here. Here on.

He's itching his arms looking off or at the TV, still no eye contact.

PINEY

Sure yeah, this stuff? Here ya go bud.

WIENER

My arms. I need my arms. This itch is a lot. It hurts, the itch is scratching. Itchy scratching. Never ever.

PINEY

I'm so sorry it hurts Wien, there does that help any?

Piney looking concerned and sad just wanting to help.

WIENER

No.

PINEY

Oh geez, I'm sorry let's try some on this side.

Wiener stares quietly at the TV.

PINEY

I'm so sorry about your fingers dude, wow. What did the doctors say?

WIENER

If they heal they heal if they don't they get chopped off.

PINEY

Hmmm. Do they hurt?

WIENER

(agitated)

I need all on my back.

He grabs the lotion and pushes it toward her. She hurriedly and dutifully takes it and gets to rubbing lotion into his back.

PINEY

(awkward compassion)

There ya go.

She washes her hands then gives him some candy, he doesn't respond.

PINEY

God, I wish I would've brought some reese's pieces so I could see you pick em up with those fuckin ET fingers.

He doesn't laugh. Piney makes a yikes face.

PINEY

Eesh, tough crowd. (beat) Well I have to get going Wien, have to get back to my baby boy. You're getting tired too, maybe take a nap? Is anybody coming tonight to hang out?

WIENER

It's cold. Get that blanket for me there. Put it up here, no here. Right here here.

PINEY

Ok, here you go. There you go bud, all tucked and ready for action.

She is kind, looking to make him laugh, he doesn't. She says bye, love you. Wiener doesn't respond and stares off as she leaves.

EXT. NURSING HOME/INT. PINEY'S CAR. DAY

Piney heads out and escapes into car. Breathes heavy with anxiety, head on steering wheel.

INTERCUT. WIENER'S TRAILER. DAY

She envisions the scene of Wiener's contorted body lying on his floor for 3days turning his fingers black.

INTERCUT BACK TO PINEY'S CAR

Piney looks up.

PINEY

Fuuuuuckkkk.

EXT. JASPER TAVERN 6MO LATER. DAY

Piney has her son on her hip, he's about 1.5yrs now. She's walking toward entrance and sees Wiener sitting by himself on the patio. She pauses looking at him as he stares off sitting in his wheelchair. She enters the bar.

INT. JASPER TAVERN. DAY

Piney lets baby walk a bit. They get into a booth and wait to order.

WAITRESS

Hey Piney, he's getting huge! Oh my goodness he's a doll.

PINEY

Awww, thanks. I think I'll keep him.

WAITRESS



What are you havin'?

PINEY

Half green slopper cheese and onions,  
and cheeseburger with, with chips  
please. Oh and just a handful of  
fries. (beat) Is dad here? Is he down  
there somewhere?

Piney tries to look down the bar to see him.

WAITRESS

Yeah pretty sure unless he took off. He  
tends to disappear.

PINEY

There he is, will you tell him we're  
here and see if he wants something?

WAITRESS

Sure thing missy, what to drink?

PINEY

I'll take an Arnold Palmer and just a  
little sprite for him. (beat) Hey what's  
Wiener doin by himself out there?

WAITRESS

(suspicious)

Well his mother dropped him off as  
usual and there he sits with his rum  
and coke.

PINEY

What the fuck? He's drinking? He  
shouldn't be drinking, my god.

WAITRESS

Yeah, I won't serve him.

PINEY

Who's fucking serving him?

WAITRESS

You can take that up with your daddy  
darlin.

Waitress gives look of disapproval and walks off. Piney scoops  
the baby and walks out to visit Wiener.

EXT. JASPER'S TAVERN PATIO. DAY

Piney walks up to him, grabs a seat and Wiener looks off.

PINEY

Hey Wiener, hi.

WIENER

Hi, hi.

Piney hugs him and you can see where his three fingers were  
amputated. Piney rubs her hand gently over the area.

PINEY

How you feelin man, any good?

He picks up his drink carefully with both hands. He makes  
limited eye contact. Sets it back down.

WIENER

What kind of bees make milk?

PINEY

(confused)

What?

WIENER

Boo-bees.

PINEY

Ohh ho! Whoa, we're telling jokes?

WIENER

Why does a mermaid wear seashells?

PINEY

Do tell!

WIENER

She outgrew her B-shells.

She laughs sweetly and Wiener hardly laughs at all, a tired distant foreign faint laugh.

He stares off into space seeming "gone" again. Tired from telling 2 jokes.

PINEY

We're gonna eat dinner. Can I get you anything Wien? You warm enough, you want to go in?

No answer or reaction. He just stares off now. Piney gets up and puts baby on hip and she hears Wiener say something as she's walking away.

WIENER

Kill me.

Piney whips around and looks at him.

PINEY

What cuz?

Nothing. He just stares off and then takes a drink of his rum and coke again, hidden in a large plastic pop cup.

INT. JASPER TAVERN

Piney looks disturbed, walks up to her dad Jasper at the bar.

JASPER

Piney fries and my little guy.

Piney gives him a kiss on the cheek and hands him the baby. He kisses him.

PINEY

Did you order?

JASPER

Yeah, they got it. This your booth?

They scoot into the booth.

JASPER

Ohhhh my goodness, you're gettin big!

PINEY

Dad, why in the shit are you giving alcohol to Wiener?

He takes a breath and groans.

JASPER

Pine. He's been through hell and he just wants to fucking drink.

PINEY

So you just help him waste away? He'll probably have another stroke or die, or both!

JASPER

(perturbed)

Well he's not going to get better. He just needs to feel better instead of worse, because worse is all he's got.

PINEY

Fuck.

Food is served. Piney starts breaking up a burger and fries up for the baby and puts ketchup. They thank waitress.

JASPER

He's living with BETTY JO for Christ sake.

PINEY

Ugh. Mommy dearest was always nice to me.

INT. WIENER'S TRAILER. DAY

Wiener's sitting on the medical shower seat getting his balls washed by his mother Betty Jo. He stares off into post stroke hell.

Betty Jo

Look at this rash. You need to stop scratching. I don't know what the hell or when the hell you're doing this. You sit there like a damn mop all day and then these marks. Maybe they're from those voodoo needles you get, acupuncture streaks. I don't want you doing that anymore. And we're getting rid of this damn cat, he's the culprit. And you're not going to that bar one more time. Over my dead body...

She starts scrubbing more vigorously as she complains more. Her voice fades and the camera closes on Wiener's face staring off but with a slight smile this time. Weird muzak plays.

INT. PINEY'S NEW HOUSE. DAY

INTERCUT DREAM. EXT. BOAT. DAY

She is sailing the boat off into the sunset by herself. Her fishing line starts zinging and she goes to reel it in. She reels and reels. She knows it's getting close and she looks over the boat to see and a human hand emerges, with a beautiful mermaid attached. She pulls herself up and sits on the back of the boat. Her beautiful tail reaching and wading down in the water. The mermaid looks deep into Piney's eyes, grabs her by the back of the neck, gentle but firm. She speaks telepathic.

MERMAID (VO)

It is time.

She disappears into the depths and the fishing line remains, shining, with Piney's poison ring attached. (end of dream)

INTERCUT PINEY'S NEW HOUSE. BEDROOM. DAY

Piney opens her eyes to her almost 2yr old son standing in her face beside the bed. Longer blonde hair toddling around. She has a huge bruise/wound across her eye and cheek.

BABY BOY

Hi mama booboo.

PINEY

Hiii, did you get a booboo?

BAY BOY

Booboo.

He pulls up and kisses the mark on her face.

PINEY

Baby, you givin *my* booboo a kiss? Thank you! Oh my goodness.

BABY BOY

Love mama booboo.

PINEY

Awww baby I love you, you're my little  
love, you know that?

Tears of joy. She picks him up and kisses and tickles him.

PINEY

You want some breakfast? How about some  
french toast and bacon bud? Nom nom.

She gets up and carries him to the kitchen as he hugs her. There  
are unpacked boxes and stuff everywhere, she just moved in.

She walks by a shelf and pauses. There is her jewelry box,  
shining, catching her eye. She gently combs through it finding  
her poison ring.

PINEY

Holy hell.

She picks up the ring and sits on the couch. Baby boy climbs up  
pointing out window. Piney just looks at ring.

BABY BOY

Shish. Mama shish.

PINEY

(not paying attention)

Shish?

Baby boy puckers and does a fish kiss and repeats shish and  
points out the window. A gleaming shimmery light of blues and  
greens falls across them as baby boy is transfixed upon the  
sight with a smile. Piney sees the light on her arm as it falls  
on her and baby boy. Sight of a tail swimming across window seen  
by baby boy. She looks at baby then glances quickly, missing it.

PINEY

Mama shish, mama fish.

She takes a big breath looking at ring and puts it on. Baby starts to fall off couch and she quickly saves him.

PINEY

Chucha!

He cries anyway from the scare.

EXT. JASPER TAVERN. DAY

Wiener is being lowered from Betty Jo's mini van wheelchair lift. Piney sitting in car for Sunday shift, she watches them, heart racing looks at ring, holding onto steering wheel of car. She exits car and approaches. Wiener is looking more emaciated. It's hot as fuck.

WIENER

Where's the sweater? I need my sweater on.

BETTY JO

You're wearing it Edward, you have it on. Plus your damn thermals. Let me comb your hair.

Wiener groans in dismay.

PINEY

Hey guys. What can I do?

BETTY JO

Hi honey. You go get your dad or someone to get him in will ya.

PINEY

Gotcha.

INT. JASPER TAVERN. DAY



She enters Jasper Tavern banging the door against the booth, again. Makes a face. Says *jesus de cristo* as she walks down to Jasper's office area.

PINEY

Dad, Betty Jo needs you to get Wiener in. They're right outside.

He waves his hand to acknowledge. Piney fills a pop for herself as Jasper walks by to go help wheel Wiener in.

PINEY

Yeah hurry, she's trying to comb his hair... probably licking her fingers to wipe his face.

INTERCUT JASPER PARKING LOT/ENTRANCE. DAY

Jasper goes outside and she's brushing Wiener's hair all hard making his face contort a bit.

JASPER

Hi guys. Here I got him Betty Jo, he looks like the usual lady killer.

BETTY JO

(amused)

Christ that's all I need.

JASPER

How's he doing?

BETTY JO

He won't eat hardly nothin Jasper. He sits staring off into outer space most the time and just says he wants to come here, so here we are.

WIENER

I'm right here, let's do this I'm thirsty.

JASPER

You sound pretty good to me, bud. (beat)  
Alright, 7 o'clock then? You'll get him?

BETTY JO

I'll be here, call me if you need me earlier. Could you run him to the restroom a couple times Jasper? He was a mess last time.

WIENER

Double diaper, let's go.

BETTY JO

Yeah he's doubled up...

JASPER

No problem, no problem, do I just lift him to the toilet?

BETTY JO

You use his portable urinal in his bag there. There's money for food and stuff too.

Jasper looks worried.

JASPER

Don't worry about that, we'll take care of him.

Jasper wheels him in backward so he can deal with the doors. He whispers to Wiener.

JASPER

You better not make me wipe your ass you fucker.

INT. JASPER TAVERN. DAY

Piney grabs door and holds it as they wheel in. Wiener points to the patio exit with his 2 fingered deformed hand. Jasper thanks her and wheels him on out. Piney watches as they go.

JASPER

Hey grab him his drink in a pop cup  
Pine.

Piney groans and goes behind bar to pour drink. As she pours the rum, her mind shifts to the scene of looking closely at how beautiful the mermaid tail is as she sits on the boat in the dream. Her face in Piney's; mouthing "It is time" with the sound of water lapping by. Snaps out of vision. Looks up at clock wall. Drops Wiener's drink off to him out on patio.

PINEY

How's my Wiener today?

He takes a long drink and smiles with eyes closed. Piney starts to walk off.

WIENER

What did the horny toad say?

Piney turns back and sits on a chair backward close to him.

PINEY

Oh geez. What?

WIENER

Rub it, rub it.

Piney laughs heartily. Wiener laughs his now, faint laugh. Pause. Wiener looks at her face and reaches his hand to gently touch where her new cut/bruise is. He actually looks at it and they make eye contact. He touches the hand with the ring and she

hears telepathically, "It is time" from Wiener's voice. Piney reacts a bit fearfully, shaking, but eventually whispers.

PINEY

Almost cousin, almost.

She walks away in slow mo, we hear uneasy breathing and heart beat increasing.

The time ticks on by. Piney is somewhat frozen as the motions of a Sunday at Jasper Tavern whirl by. The tick of the clock, pour of a red beer, sloppers served on a table, clean wipe of a table, her tap of her poison ring finger, laughing with regulars at the bar.

She sees her dad take Wiener to the restroom. The day and business has slowed. Piney's laughing with Tiny about being a seafarer and Jasper returns with Wiener's empty cup.

PINEY

Yeah- a seafaring seafarer.

JASPER

Piney Fry get Wiener another honey.

Flashes of mermaid skin swimming in her vision as she grabs the plastic cup and pours plenty of rum. A devilish sweet song plays in the background. The Doors-The End, Fleetwood Mac-Albatross, instrumental only.

She walks out with the drink to Wiener. The most beautiful sunset that ever was blazes in the background. She sets the drink down, sits beside Wiener, looks both ways and taps the black sugary iridescent poison in his drink. She is laser focused. Furrowed brow.

PINEY

To the next great adventure cuz.

She gives him a forehead hug. And leaves. Wiener looks serene and empty towards the sunset and starts drinking his drink.

EXT. BRIDGE OVER ARKANSAS RIVER. DAY. SUNSET

Emotionally, quickly walks toward center of bridge. Famous levy art in background. Piney kisses the ring, holds it to her heart and throws it off the bridge into the river.

PINEY

Back to the ocean with you Sirena.  
(long beat) If I go to fuckin prison  
I'm gonna kill you twice.  
Wienershnitzel mother fucker. (beat)  
Sweet dreams my friend.

She closes her eyes and feels the air. Few tears.

EXT. PINEY'S NEW HOUSE BACKYARD. DAY

Baby boy is playing in his tugboat filled with pinto beans. He runs his hands through, filling a cup and pouring. Piney is dreamily watching him. The phone rings and she goes inside to find it. Black cordless house phone.

INT. PINEY'S NEW HOUSE. DAY

House all in order now, super cozy.

PINEY

Hello?

JASPER (VO)

Hey Pine, I got some bad news honey.  
Wiener passed in the night.

Piney gently grabs and holds onto the wall.

JASPER(VO) Cont.

His mom found him early this morning.  
Peacefully died in his sleep.

PINEY

(struggling)

Uhhh my god, I'm so glad we got to hang  
out with him yesterday.

JASPER

Yeah, it was comin. He wasn't eating  
anymore... (beat) We're all goin over  
to Aunt Evy's tonight around 5 if you  
want to go.

Piney is holding onto her heart area fighting her painful  
emotions that are rising.

PINEY

Yeah sure we'll go. So sorry dad.

JASPER

It's ok honey. I'm just kinda worried  
about you. You got so much going on  
right now and I know what good buddies  
you two are... were.

PINEY

Yeah, I'll be ok. I'll talk with you  
tonight dad. Love you.

JASPER

Alright, love y-

Piney hangs up on him mid sentence. She uneasily walks to living  
room and falls to her knees. The inability to breath for a few  
moments and the cathartic guttural cry that breaks free is  
something she's never heard or experienced before.

The baby stands by watching as she cries.

**THE END**

Credits roll with Blood and Fire-Indigo Girls  
Fuck All Those Perfect People-Chip Taylor and The New Ukranians  
My Dingaling-Chuck Berry