

The El Camino pulls over to the side of an abandoned desert highway. CHARLES TRASK (45), a rugged and muscular man with a mustache and facial scruff is driving the car. His daughter, RILEY TRASK (18), lean with a tomboyish beauty sits in the passenger seat without her seatbelt fastened. Her SHIRT is covered in dried blood. Charles looks into the rearview mirror.

RILEY

Where are we going?

CHARLES

I don't know...

Riley glares at him, slumps back in her seat, and SIGHS out of frustration.

CHARLES

Get out of the car...

Charles steps out of the El Camino.

He heads to the bed of the truck and starts taking off the back license plate.

Riley remains seated and watches him through the mirror.

She opens the glove compartment revealing a .45 REVOLVER.

Riley's hand initially jerks back, but after a second she starts sorting through the other things.

Riley removes a LIGHTER and PACK OF CIGARETTES.

She KICKS the compartment shut and LIGHTS the CIGARETTE.

Charles BANGS on the passenger side window with a new shirt for her in his hand. Riley jumps back in her seat.

CHARLES

Open up.

Riley looks at him and rolls down the window. Charles grabs the CIGARETTE from her mouth, and throws it on the ground.

CHARLES

What did I say?

Riley swings open the door almost hitting Charles.

Charles throws the new shirt to Riley as she walks past without acknowledging him.

(CONTINUED)

Charles eyes follow her but he looks back to the glove compartment and pulls out the .45 REVOLVER.

Riley changes shirts and turns around to see Charles tucking the GUN into the waistline of his pants.

RILEY

What do you need that for?

CHARLES

Just in case.

RILEY

I told you I can take care of myself now...

CHARLES

That's not the point.

Riley grabs her bag and takes off walking down the side of the highway.

2

EXT. MOTEL - EVENING

2

A truck pulls off the road into a nearly deserted motel parking lot. Riley exits the front seat to let Charles out. He heads to the back of the truck to grab their belongings, but Riley lingers outside the door as the TRUCK DRIVER, early 20's, attempts to flirt with her.

TRUCK DRIVER

Can I pick you up again sometime?

RILEY

I don't know - maybe later down the road?

TRUCK DRIVER

I sure hope so...

Charles interrupts their romantic moment by cutting in between Riley.

CHARLES

Thanks again.

Charles SLAMS the truck door shut as the driver takes off out of the parking lot.

CHARLES

What the hell was that?

(CONTINUED)

RILEY

God, I was just saying thank you...

CHARLES

Yeah - and just think how he'll remember your damn thank you.

RILEY

I want to go with you...

CHARLES

Stay here.

Charles gives Riley one last concerned look and then heads into the motel lobby.

3 INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

3

Charles opens the door and goes to place the BAGS on the bed. Riley SHUTS the door behind them and notices the single bed.

CHARLES

I'll sleep on the floor.

Riley lies on the bed away from Charles as he pulls out clothes from his BAG, until finding his ELECTRIC SHAVER.

Charles heads into the bathroom as Riley looks to him.

4 INT. RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

4

Charles enters the empty bathroom.

He takes a moment to collect himself before looking into the MIRROR.

He takes a DEEP BREATH and places his hand over his face to feel his facial hair one last time.

Charles begins shaving...

5 INT. MOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

5

Charles, now clean shaven, exits the bathroom with a TOWEL around his neck and wiping his face clean.

CHARLES

It's all yours...

He freezes and panics as Riley is nowhere to be found.

Charles rushes out of the room.

6 EXT. MOTEL BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

6

Charles frantically exits the bedroom. Riley leans on the balcony outside the motel room.

She is wiping the tears from her eyes and smoking a CIGARETTE. Charles composes himself and approaches her.

They both stand leaning on the balcony looking out at the parking lot.

RILEY

I'm scared.

CHARLES

It's okay - I'm here now, Riley.

RILEY

But I shot him...

CHARLES

It was just an accident.

RILEY

No it wasn't...

Charles hesitates for a moment.

CHARLES

Can I have one?

Riley reaches into her pocket, pulls out the PACK OF CIGARETTES and offers Charles one.

He takes a CIGARETTE from the PACK.

Riley gives him her LIGHTER and Charles LIGHTS the CIGARETTE. Riley looks over to him and cracks a slight smile.

The two smoke silently together on the balcony.

7 INT. RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

7

Riley WASHES her face and WIPES it clean with a towel.

She stares at herself in the mirror and appears determined now.

Riley grabs the HAIR DYE next to the sink, RIPS open the package, and begins applying it to her hair.

8 INT. MOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

8

Charles rests on the edge of the bed contemplating the .45 REVOLVER in his hands.

Riley emerges from the restroom with her hair now DYED BLONDE.

RILEY
How do I look?

Charles looks over his shoulder to her and smiles.

Riley kneels behind him on the bed. She has his ELECTRIC SHAVER in her hands.

RILEY
Sit up.

He follows her instruction and places the GUN on the night stand.

Charles puts his head down as Riley begins shaving off his hair.

FADE TO BLACK