

TUCSON BUZZ KILL

An original screenplay by
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EXT. SOUTHERN ARIZONA DIRT ROAD. DAY

JOSE, a Mexican laborer in his late thirties, bounces around in the back of a dusty pickup truck speeding down a dirt road in the middle of the dessert. JOSE wears a hard hat and holds a shovel in one hand while gripping the edge of the truck tightly with his other hand. With each bump the truck hits his anger increases.

The pickup truck passes a sign that reads "SAGUARO NATIONAL PARK, TUCSON ARIZONA"

JOSE'S hard hat falls off into the back of the pickup but he ignores it. The truck is going so fast all he can do is hang on. The hard hat bounces around the truck bed.

The pickup truck hits a big bump and JOSE flies into the rear window smacking his nose on the glass. His nose starts to bleed but again he ignores it. JOSE is tough and covered in scars. He looks into the rear window to see the driver looking back at him and laughing at him.

Driving the pickup truck way too fast is a burly old Mexican man in his fifties wearing a workman's coat and a grimy hard hat. Sitting next to the BURLY MAN is BOSS LARRY who has a Colt revolver in a holster strapped to his hip by a fancy hand tooled leather cowboy belt. The radio is playing a Mexican accordion song.

BURLY MAN

(with a thick accent)

Don't worry about Jose, Boss! He's tough as oak. You can smack a shovel over his head and he don't even flinch! You should try it! It's fun!

BOSS LARRY is in his fifties and also dressed for manual labor. He grips an old leather documents folder tightly in his hands.

BOSS LARRY

We have to find that first location before it gets too dark! And I'd like to find the last one before the sun sets!

BURLY MAN

I can't believe your Grandfather left all that money out here, Boss! Do you think it will still be there?

BOSS LARRY

Who knows! Can we even trust Jose?
I want him to disappear after we
dig up this money. The hole he'll
be digging just might be his grave!

BURLY MAN

Nine hundred an eighty thousand
bucks!

BOSS LARRY

Nine hundred and eighty thousand
bucks!

The BURLY MAN goes to give BOSS LARRY a high five. As they clap their hands, the trucks front wheel hits a giant rock and sends the truck swerving .

At high speed the front of the truck drops into the road side ditch and throws the rear of the pickup into the air.

JOSE is thrown from the truck bed and lands face first twenty feet away in a dried river bed filled with rocks. His body falls lifeless into the rocks and sand.

The truck continues sliding on it's side into a huge boulder. The large jagged rock smashes into the front windshield killing the BURLY MAN instantly.

BOSS LARRY is thrown partially through the front window and lays half in the truck and half out. His face is lacerated and bleeding heavily. He is still breathing and his hand still clutches the leather folder.

JOSE is laying face down next to a trickle of water that runs down the center of the dried river bed. His blood mixes with the water trickle.

BOSS LARRY and the BURLY MAN'S blood runs down the side of the pick up and mixes with the sand. The radio is still playing the Mexican accordion song.

BOSS LARRY is barely breathing, his grip relaxes and the dusty wind sends the papers inside the leather folder flying across the dessert towards a small Saguaro National park building off in the distance.

A black Stink Beetle crawls past JOSE'S bloody head and drinks water from the small bloody stream.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT PORCH OF AN ADOBE HOUSE. DAY

MARCUS AUGUST, late twenties with long black rocker hair is on his front porch looking across the street at some one hiding behind a tree. MARCUS has a phone in one hand and a cigarette in the other. Across the street a skinny guy dressed in a black ninja outfit can be seen obviously hiding behind a grove of trees.

MARCUS

(yells across the street)

I can still see you pervert! Don't think I can't see you hiding behind that tree you freakin' idiot!

(on the phone)

Sorry Anton. It's that peeping Tom again. One of these days I'm going to go over there and snap that rodents little neck. I kid you not.

ANTON'S VOICE

So we're straight, bro? You don't mind Lena and I crashing with you and Tee Cup for a few days? I mean it's her place and I feel bad that you're not going to tell her.

MARCUS

She'll never know you were here. She's off with her rich family. Up at the mountain house.

(yells across the street)

What the fuck are you wearing, Tom? Is that your ninja Halloween costume from when you were six?

(to Anton)

So, is your sexy assed girlfriend coming down, too? I hope I get to see a repeat performance like last time! You two freaks buck naked in the back yard hammock. Screwing like two monkeys at the zoo.

CUT TO:

EXT. TREE GROVE ACROSS THE STREET. DAY

PEEPING TOM, early twenties, skinny, behaving oddly, is hiding behind the tree's watching MARCUS talking on the phone. PEEPING TOM pulls a micro recorder out of his pocket, tests it then begins recording.

PEEPING TOM

(walkie talkie voice)

The Marcus target is in sight. He know he is under surveillance. Possibility of a Ninja death star or blow dart attack being effective from this distance, highly improbable. Cancel assassination attempt. Repeat. Cancel assassination.

PEEPING TOM pulls a small kids telescope out from his fanny pack and zooms in on MARCUS.

TELESCOPE ZOOM VIEW: MARCUS is flipping TOM the bird.

CUT TO:

INT. BED ROOM. DAY

ANTON AUGUST, late twenties with Elvis style hair and extremely handsome, is pacing back and forth with his shirt off in his bed room. The walls are covered with art work. One of the paintings is on brushed aluminum and the sun light reflects off of it into the room.

ANTON

(on phone)

Listen Marcus, I didn't like it when you were watching us the last time and I would appreciate it if you don't go spying on us this time.

MARCUS'S VOICE

(laughs)

What fun is that? I like watching my cousin screw his hot girlfriend. Isn't that what cousins do?

ANTON puts on a floral short sleeved shirt and some silver rings then sits on the edge of the bed and looks in the mirror. He plays with his tall Elvis hair.

ANTON

Lena already hates you as it is. If she finds out you watched us have sex the last time we visited I'm in big shit.

(MORE)

ANTON(cont'd)

I'll have to pay for us to stay at some stupid Tucson motel. I'm broke, dude. I would much rather save the bucks and crash with you in the guest house... Wait...

(looks at the door)

I think she's home.

The bedroom door opens and in walks LENA SKOVICH, mid twenties and model beautiful wearing a slinky summer dress and a red straight haired wig. She puts her hands on her hips and stares at ANTON.

LENA

Hi honey, I'm home!

ANTON

(on phone)

Oh shit Marcus, the queen has arrived. I have to get going, but we're on for our Tucson trip right? Right. See you this afternoon.

ANTON hangs up the phone and looks at LENA who has a blank expression on her face.

LENA

Let me try that again.

LENA walks out of the bedroom, closes the door, then reopens it and sticks her head in the door.

LARRY

Home honey, I'm high!

ANTON laughs at her and settles back onto the bed to watch her perform.

LENA comes strutting in the bed room, walks over to the closet, takes off her shoes and throws them at ANTON. They bounce off his chest but he says nothing. He points to the edge of the bed.

ANTON

(mad)

Get over here!

LENA

(mocking)

Ohhh, the stern voice.

ANTON

I'm not kidding, bitch, get the hell over here!

In ultra dramatic style LENA sashays around the bedroom and ignores what ANTON says. ANTON gets off the bed.

ANTON (cont'd)

I heard all about it, Lena. The hot little model...having sex with the photographer...behind my back! I'm not stupid! I have my spies!

LENA

I have no idea what you're talking about, Anton.

ANTON

Don't play me. I know how you are. Any one shows you the least amount of attention and your panties come right off! Admit it, then fucking apologize.

LENA

Apologize! What if I don't, tough guy? What are you gonna do? Huh? Hit me?

ANTON pulls her by her shoulders so they are nose to nose.

ANTON

(whispers in her ear)

First I'm going to beat the crap out of you. Then I'm going to fuck the shit out of you.

ANTON pushes LENA down onto the edge of the bed and gets right in her face. LENA grabs him by his hair and pulls him off her.

LENA

Ohhh. Big promises.

ANTON steps back, takes off his rings and gets ready to hit her. The rings fall into the ashtray on the dresser.

ANTON

This is the real thing, slut.

ANTON strikes a funny karate pose and the fore play game is ruined. The both start laughing and fall into each others arms. We HEAR a lounge song start.

LENA
Oh honey! That was excellent! I am
so turned on right now! Did that do
anything for you?

LENA puts her hand down ANTON'S pants and feels him. She
frowns.

LENA (cont'd)
I can't believe that didn't do any
thing for you!

ANTON smiles at her and shrugs his shoulders.

LENA (cont'd)
Come on, hit me any way.

ANTON takes her in his arms and they kiss slowly and
passionately. He looks down at his crotch.

ANTON
Now that did the trick. How about
some icing on the cake?

LENA
The fuck-me walk?

ANTON
Yea... The fuck-me walk. Now get on
over there and give me the shimmy,
baby.

ANTON sits on the edge of the bed. LENA goes over to the wall
and puts her back up against it. She reaches under her skirt,
takes off her panties and throws them at ANTON. Then she
starts strutting across the bed room floor.

LENA
Tshhhh, tshhhhka , tshhhh....

She struts up to ANTON and lifts her leg up onto his lap. He
can see right up her skirt to her naked body underneath.

ANTON
Mmmm, mmmm. Icing on the cake.

LENA grabs ANTON and pulls him off the edge of the bed. She
takes his pants off and starts to take his polk-a-dot boxer
shorts off.

ANTON (cont'd)
I'm a virgin, stop!

LENA

Oh yea, I know you are...

ANTON grabs LENA and throws her onto the bed. They have aggressive sex with most of their clothes on.

After sex they get undressed, climb under the sheets and hold each other gently. LENA takes off her wig and plays with his nipples. ANTON keeps gently pushing her hand away.

LENA (cont'd)

Sweetie, I'm glad we're going to Tucson together but why do we have to stay at your stupid cousins house? I was hoping after I do the used car modeling job we could stay at a nice hotel? Like the Do Drop Inn?

ANTON

He's the only family I have around here, Lena. And they have that nice empty guest house.

LENA

Toss me another bone, honey. You're just being cheap and don't want to spring for a hotel.

ANTON

(laughs)

Don't call me cheap. I know he's a complete ass and way too over bearing...

LENA

And a woman hater.

ANTON

And a woman hater...

LENA

And a lyre and a criminal.

LENA takes off one of her fake eyelashes and sticks it onto ANTON'S cheek. He goes to take it off but she holds his arm down and laughs.

ANTON

I'm a criminal too.

LENA

Yea, but you're my sexy criminal.

ANTON puts on LENA'S red wig and jumps up on the bed to dance in his polk-a-dot boxer shorts to a song he likes on the radio. LENA lays back down onto the bed and watches her silly boyfriend dance. They have a quirky, fun and loving relationship.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE DRIED RIVER BED. DAY

JOSE wakes up from being unconscious and looks around. His face is covered in dried blood and black ants. He casually rubs the ants off his body, washes his face in the small stream and gets up. His face is covered in cuts and his left eye is completely swollen shut. We HEAR the truck radio still playing Mexican songs.

JOSE pulls the dead BURLY MAN out of the pick up and tests his pulse to see if he is alive. He throws his body down onto the sand when he feels no pulse then kicks him and spits on him.

JOSE
Good and dead. Fucker.

JOSE goes to the front of the truck and looks at BOSS LARRY who is still alive.

BOSS LARRY
(gasping)
Oh God... Help me boy...find my
cell phone and call 911...

JOSE ignores him and goes through his pockets looking for something. JOSE looks BOSS LARRY straight in the eyes.

JOSE
Where is the last clue, fat man?
Where is the last clue to the
money!

BOSS LARRY
Go fuck your self, beaner.

JOSE looks at his dying boss, blows air in his face, then pulls the leather folder out of his hand and opens it. It's empty.

JOSE
Where is the location of the last
clue? Tell me and I'll call for
help.

(MORE)

JOSE(cont'd)

Then I'll get you a nice drink of water. You look thirsty stuck on that sharp windshield glass like that.

BOSS LARRY

Suck dirt, beaner.

JOSE

Fine. You stay right here. The buzzards will eat out your white eyes.

JOSE squeezes BOSS LARRY'S bloody face then let's go. BOSS LARRY tries to spit on him. The spit lands on JOSE'S hand. He wipes the spit off on BOSS LARRY'S shirt then JOSE goes and starts to pick up the few of the pieces of paper that didn't fly away.

Weak, but with a little fight still in him, BOSS LARRY takes out his pistol and shoots a bullet at JOSE, then drops his gun in the sand.

The bullet grazes JOSE'S head and knocks him unconscious again. JOSE falls down face first into the sand next to the pickup.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANTON AND LENA DRIVING IN AN OLD CADILLAC. DAY

ANTON checks his hair in the rear view mirror as they drive the old Cadillac from Phoenix to Tucson. LENA has her long thin legs dangled out the window and wiggles her toes as they pass cars. LENA is wearing a cute jeans skirt and big healed funky style disco clogs.

On the Arizona highway the Cadillac passes a road sign that reads "CAUTION: DON'T PICK UP HITCH HIKERS. STATE PRISON AT NEXT EXIT"

ANTON

Don't pick up hitch hikers! I love that sign. That's common sense road code.

(pause)

You getting a sun tan on those cute little toes?

LENA

Leave your hair alone, honey. I like it all messy. Not slicked back like Elvis.

ANTON passes a car full of elderly people and stares at them. They look back at ANTON then smile and wave . ANTON waves back.

LENA (cont'd)
Anton! Don't look at them!

ANTON
Why not? Damn you're fussy.

LENA
It's part of the road code , silly.
Don't look at people when you pass them.

ANTON
What kind of crap is that! Didn't you see how happy those old folks were? They waved and smiled.

LENA pulls her feet back into the car and takes her disco shoes off.

LENA
You can get shot at if you look at people when they drive in Arizona.

ANTON
Ok. You're driving and some one passes you and you have the urge to look at them. You don't look ? Because of the road code?!

LENA
Hell no!

The car full of old people is still driving next to them. ANTON and LENA both look over at them and the old people all wave at the same time. ANTON waves back but LENA pulls his hand down.

LENA (cont'd)
Don't! Old people scare me.

ANTON
I love old people! They're always driving and waving at you and weaving all over the road causing crashes!

LENA
Exactly! Pass them or they'll crash into us! They're all crazy!

ANTON

No their not! Wait. Your Grandma was crazy. How many dogs did she kill? Five?

LENA

(laughing)

No, six. Accidentally

LENA pulls up her jeans skirt and rearranges her panties. She is wearing patriotic stars and stripes underwear. She checks her wax job for nubs.

ANTON

Six! And they were all named...

LENA

Sergio. All six. Sergio. All poodles.

ANTON

Sergio!

LENA

When she went senile she became a dog killer. She killed Sergio number one by tying his leash to the car door, forgot he was there and then drove to get milk. All they found was his leash and some fur.

ANTON

Oh God! Poor Sergio.

LENA lays back into the big seat, takes her bare feet and starts rubbing them on ANTON'S arms and chest as he drives.

LENA

So my dad bough her another and Grandma killed Sergio number two by leaving him outside to go pee-pee in the winter. The next day he was frozen solid like a ...

ANTON

(interrupts)

Oh Lena, no more, please! I can't take it! I'll have dead poodle dreams again.

ANTON pushes her feet away and covers his ears.

LENA
 (laughing)
 Like a big frozen block of Poodle
 ice!

ANTON
 And she kept naming them Sergio
 because that's the only name she
 could remember?

LENA
 She didn't really know she was
 killing them! She thought they were
 all the same dog.

ANTON+LENA
 Poor Sergio's.

A car passes them going really fast. The guy driving has a
 cell phone pressed to his ear.

ANTON
 Have you noticed how those talk-on-
 the-cellular-phone-while-driving
 idiots keep multiplying?

LENA
 (making fun)
 Have you ever noticed when I stick
 my foot up your nose? How funny
 that must look?

ANTON
 (ignoring her)
 Multiplying like rabbits! Cell
 phone drivers suck.

LENA is trying to get ANTON to kiss her toes as he drives.

LENA
 (imitates him)
 Multiplying like rabbits.

ANTON
 I though that was illegal in this
 state? Hey what are you trying to
 do?

ANTON grabs her foot and hold it so she can't pull it away.

ANTON (cont'd)
 What are you trying to do ? You
 squirmy little weasel.

LENA pulls her foot away and tries to stick her toe up his nose. He grabs her foot again.

ANTON (cont'd)

Are you trying to pick my nose with your toes?

(gets sexy)

Or is that a hint that you want your toes sucked on? You're getting horny aren't you?

ANTON gently takes her foot and looks at her cute well manicured toes.

LENA

You know I am. Just pick one and start kissing.

ANTON

OK. Should I kiss Big Bob the big toe? Or, how about the middle toe that looks like a space astronaut? Or should I suck on my favorite? Little piggly wiggly?

LENA closes her eyes in ecstasy as ANTON kisses her toes one by one.

LENA

Oh God, that feels so good. Any one you want, honey...any one you want...

ANTON puts her pinky toe in his mouth and cruises down the Arizona highway while sucking on her toe.

The elderly people in the car look shocked. The older driver scratches his head in wonder.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAND NEXT TO THE PICKUP TRUCK. DAY

JOSE comes to with his face in the sand. A bullet has grazed his skull leaving an open gash. He is stunned and not seeing clearly. JOSE scratches his head and rises from the sand.

JOSE'S POV: the Pickup truck comes into focus and BOSS LARRY is not on the hood of the truck any more .

JOSE

Where's the treasure papers?

JOSE gets to his feet, wipes the ants off his face again and feels the open wound on his skull. He goes back over to the small stream and washes the blood off his face again.

JOSE looks down and see's BOSS LARRY'S gun holster and the fancy cowboy belt in the sand. Then he looks downstream and sees BOSS LARRY slowly crawling on all fours down the dried river bed.

JOSE picks up the fancy belt, limps to the pickup truck and turns off the radio. He looks back at BOSS LARRY crawling in the distance, looks down at the belt in his hand, then looks at the open cut on his head in the broken rear view mirror.

CUT TO:

JOSE is standing over BOSS LARRY who is trying to crawl away from him. JOSE steps on him and holds him down with his foot.

BOSS LARRY
(exhausted)
I'll have you ... hung from a tree
when I get back... I'll have you
skinned alive ... you fucking
illegal piece of shit.

JOSE
I don't think so, Boss.

JOSE takes the cowboy belt and wraps it around BOSS LARRY'S neck. He starts to tighten the belt but then stops.

BOSS LARRY
Chicken shit loser.

JOSE gets close to BOSS LARRY'S ear.

JOSE
Tell me where the last clue is and
you live.

BOSS LARRY whispers something into JOSE'S ear that we can't hear. JOSE smiles and squints his eyes.

JOSE (cont'd)
Here's a little song my mammasita
taught me.

JOSE THE STRANGLER tightens the cowboy belt and strangles BOSS LARRY as he sings a children's Mexican folk song to him in Spanish. JOSE takes his time and strangles BOSS LARRY slowly and with pleasure.

JOSE THE STRANGLER wraps the cowboy belt around his waist and starts limping down the river bed. His hip is not right from the pickup truck crash.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAGUARO PARK ROAD SIDE REST STOP. DAY

ANTON and LENA pull off the highway for a picnic lunch on their drive to Tucson. The scenery is beautiful. A few other motorists have pulled into the park rest stop area and sit at picnic tables.

ANTON

No the elephant song! You don't remember it?

LENA

I don't remember any elephant song we used to sing.

ANTON takes off his tank top and hands it to LENA.

LENA (cont'd)

Want to trade?

ANTON

When we were drunk? The elephant song?

ANTON tries to hum some melody but can't quite remember how it goes. LENA takes off her shirt and vest and puts on ANTON'S tank top. ANTON tries to put on her vest but it doesn't fit. They laugh at how silly he looks.

ANTON (cont'd)

Hey. It does kinda fit! I'm so gay.

ANTON and LENA walk among the giant Saguaro cacti and stop at a pretty scenic area . Dessert birds are chirping.

ANTON (cont'd)

What'd you bring for lunch?

LENA

(opening a small cooler)
Oranges...apples...fruit
loops...bagels...

ANTON

Fruit loops!?

ANTON grabs a bagel and an orange from the small cooler and starts to eat the orange with out peeling it.

ANTON (cont'd)
Why in the hell did you bring fruit
Loops!
(laughs)
You're a fruit cake.

LENA
You know I love Fruit Loops, Anton!
I also love Captain Crunch. But my
favorite was Boo Berry. I think the
dye causes cancer. Turns the milk
blue...turns your tongue purple...

ANTON
Why on earth would you bring Fruit
Loops. Definitely not healthy
picnic food...

ANTON sees some papers stuck to a cactus on the side of the trail where they are. He walks away from LENA to the cactus. As he walks up to the cactus and fake shoots it like a gun slinger. We HEAR a Spaghetti Western gun shot SOUND FX.

On the cactus some of the papers from the leather folder have stuck to the needles. Other pieces of paper are strewn about under shrubs and stuck to other plants. ANTON goes around and gathers them up to read.

ANTON brings the papers back to LENA who is still talking about her favorite breakfast cereals.

LENA
...and Apple Jacks get soggy too
quick but the first few bites are
great. So I like to top the bowl
with Apple Jacks, put Quisp or
Fruit Loops in the Middle and
Captain Crunch on the bottom.

ANTON
Lena! Check this out! I found
these papers over there.

LENA takes a paper from ANTON and reads it out loud.

LENA
(reading)
From the top of A-Mountain walk
five paces north and look under a
blue stone.
(MORE)

LENA(cont'd)

You will find the second clue.
There are four more clues... What
is this, Anton?

ANTON

It looks like treasure clues! If
you follow these clues there should
be money hiding at the last clue
location!

LENA

You found these stuck to some
cactus? That's very weird.

ANTON

And this one looks like a page from
a last will and testament.

LENA

Did you see any one around here?
Some one must have lost these
papers. These look official.

ANTON and LENA look around. They pick up their things and
head back to the car.

As ANTON and LENA get into their car, JOSE limps over a small
hill near by and sees them at the rest stop along with all
the other people at picnic tables. JOSE stumbles down to the
picnic table area just as ANTON pulls the car out of the lot.

ANTON looks into the rear view mirror and sees JOSE looking
and waving at them.

ANTON

Who the hell was that guy?

LENA

(scared)
Just drive, Anton!

JOSE goes up to a couple sitting at a picnic table. They look
at him. JOSE looks beat up and covered in dried blood.

COUPLE

Are you OK?

JOSE THE STRANGLER

(in Spanish)
Did you find some papers! Those
papers are mine!
(in English)
(MORE)

JOSE THE STRANGLER(cont'd)

I want those papers! Those papers
are mine!

The scared couple gets up and runs away. JOSE limps off into
the cactus park to look for the lost papers.

CUT TO:

INT. MARCUS'S ADOBE HOUSE. DAY

MARCUS is looking out the front window for the PEEPING TOM.
He can't see him any more.

MARCUS

Where the fuck did that peeping
idiot go.

A Jeep pulls into the drive way and a cute looking Asian girl
in her twenties gets out and goes to the front door. She is
slender and natural looking. TEA CUP goes inside and sees
MARCUS looking out all the windows.

TEA CUP

Hello? Marcus?

MARCUS

Hey Tea! I didn't expect you back
so soon. Have fun with the folks?

TEA CUP

(picks up dirty dishes)
Marcus, I'm afraid to ask what you
are doing.

MARCUS

It's that Peeping Tom again.

TEA CUP

Oh, that's all? Just leave him
alone. He's harmless.

MARCUS

Harmless? I don't think so. Hey
Tea, do you remember I said my
cousin and his girlfriend are
stopping by later?

Out side under a window at MARCUS and TEA CUP'S house, the
PEEPING TOM is laying down and hiding under a bush.

TEA CUP

No. For how long? I wanted to do something with you later? Maybe go see a movie.

MARCUS

Well, for a few days actually.

TEA CUP

A few days? Where are they staying? In down town Tucson? Oh no, you told them they could stay here? Better call them and tell them to go to a motel.

MARCUS

Hello. Earth to Tea Cup! I already told you they were coming.

TEA CUP

(laughs)

Nice try, Marcus. I'm a woman. I can see your lies a mile away. And I really don't care to see your cousin and his sleazy girl friend walk around half dressed all day.

MARCUS

Right. You're a woman. And You can just look at me and get a vibration from your magic crystals and figure out if I'm lying. Yea, OK, Tea Cup.

TEA CUP

(washes the dishes)

They're not staying in my house!

MARCUS

(grabs his balls)

Listen sweetie, my magic crystal ball sack is vibrating. I got a news flash. My cousin Anton and his girlfriend Lena are staying in the guest house tonight and that's that.

PEEPING TOM uses the talk between MARCUS and TEA CUP as an opportunity to go to a new location but MARCUS see's him out of the side window.

MARCUS (cont'd)

That little fucking pervert is on my property! I'm going to kill him.

MARCUS runs out the front door but PEEPING TOM see's him coming , hops the fence and runs away down Olsen Avenue.

TEA CUP
(shouts to Marcus)
Don't waste your breath! You can't
run! Save it for me!

MARCUS ignores TEA CUP and chases after PEEPING TOM.

PEEPING TOM
(into his recorder)
The target has seen the assassin.
Abort the mission. Repeat! Abort
mission! Escape route Olsen Avenue!
Acquire hyper speed.

PEEPING TOM kicks it up a notch and runs down the street at a fast pace. After a brief chase, MARCUS drops to his knees totally out of breath as PEEPING TOM runs away.

MARCUS
(catching his breath)
I...have... To.... Stop....smoking.

MARCUS goes back to the house and finds TEA CUP pulling the Jeep out of the drive way. TEA CUP waves good bye to him as she drives away.

MARCUS (cont'd)
What the fuck is her problem?

MARCUS goes to open the front door but it's locked. He reaches into his pocket and realizes he doesn't have his keys.

MARCUS (cont'd)
Shit!

CUT TO:

EXT. OLSEN AVENUE . DAY

PEEPING TOM has not stopped running. He takes off his Ninja costume as he runs. He has great running stamina and settles into a fast paced trot. He looks around at the neighbors houses and points to various homes.

PEEPING TOM

That guy has a hook shaped penis...
 That lady and her husband don't
 have sex but watch lot's of fattie
 porno's... That guy likes to have
 his genitals licked by his Scottish
 terrier...the kid in that house is
 mentally retarded but fun to play
 with... That lady's house smells
 like old socks...that house is
 always unlocked and full of tasty
 home baked sweets....

PEEPING TOM runs by a telephone pole covered with posters and
 announcements. One of the flyers reads "MAKE BIG MONEY AT
 HOME JUST BY WATCHING TV". PEEPING TOM stops to read the
 flyer and points at the words.

PEEPING TOM (cont'd)

I love to watch TV!

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD. DAY

ANTON and LENA are parked on the side of the road laying a
 road map out on the front hood of the car. They are searching
 for landmark names that are listed in the treasure clue
 papers. LENA is pointing at a map point.

LENA

Look! Here's Pontataulk Trail! And
 Here's A-Mountain!

ANTON

Damn, you got eagle eyes. I can
 barely read this map.

ANTON reads the treasure papers again and points at the map.

ANTON (cont'd)

From the top of A Mountain walk
 five paces north. The second clue
 will be under a blue stone?

LENA

This can't be real. Who in their
 right mind would leave \$980,000
 dollars buried in the desert?

ANTON

People bury valuables all the time, Lena. Gold rush miners would find gold nuggets, bury them, go into town, get killed in a gun fight and then the gold would be hiding somewhere.

LENA stretches her long legs over the hood of the Cadillac.

LENA

This isn't old hidden gold rush nuggets! This is now! Some idiot buried \$908,000 dollars and left a list of clues to find it?

ANTON

It's all part of this Will. Maybe the person who buried the money didn't like his family?

LENA

Or banks.

(pause)

Look! San Xavier Mission! Anton, every clue in those will papers is a point on this map. And they all lead to Tucson.

ANTON

(in shock)

No shit. Do you think the money will still be there? This shit is unreal.

ANTON and LENA get inside the car. They are much more serious. The fun mood has changed and they are pensive yet excited. ANTON puts the car into gear.

LENA

Don't say anything to your cousin!

ANTON

What's Marcus got to do with any thing? And if we need to dig up some huge box? We might need help.

LENA

I'm serious Anton. We can handle this on our own.

(thinks)

Oh wow! What would I do with \$980,000? My God that's a thought.

ANTON

We do, Lena. What would we do with \$980,000. Don't get flaky on me.

LENA

(lost in thought)

Europe! Unlimited clothes! Buy a beach house! Jewelry! More clothes...

ANTON

Relax killer. We have to find it first.

ANTON goes to drive away but he accidentally puts the car in reverse. As he pulls away, the car goes back wards. He slams on the brakes and looks at Lena. They start laughing again. The mood is back to light hearted. They drive away.

LENA

(mocking)

You got to learn how to drive first, killer!

ANTON

I can drive just fine! I just...

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN WINDOW. DAY

MARCUS has pried the kitchen window open and is climbing in. He has to climb through a pile of dishes and window plants in the process. He smacks the plants out of the way and a stack of plates break in the process.

MARCUS goes to the fridge and gets an apple. He sits at the kitchen table and takes out a switch blade knife, opens the knife and starts to carve a hole into the top of the apple.

Once the hole is carved, he takes a screw driver and punches a hole into the side of the apple. The small hole meets the larger carved hole.

MARCUS takes a piece of tin foil, pushed it into the carved hole and with a pin pokes small holes into the foil.

MARCUS puts some marijuana into the apple pipe and light it with a stick match. He smokes the apple pipe slowly then takes a bite out of it.

MARCUS pours himself a glass of hot water and drops a tea bag into it.

CLOSE UP: the tea bag slowly fills the hot glass with swirling tea colors.

CUT TO:

EXT. CADILAC ON TUCSON STREETS. DAY

The Cadillac drives by the Tucson Inn sign. The Cadillac drives down the 4th Avenue tunnel into darkness.

CUT TO:

EXT. ADOBE HOUSE ROOF TOP. DAY

MARCUS is sitting on a lawn chair up on the roof top. He is trying to play acoustic guitar. The song he is trying to play does not sound right. He keeps stopping to correct himself but can't find the right chords. Frustrated he places the guitar down and looks around.

Down on the street the PEEPING TOM can be seen walking back to his house.

MARCUS

I can see you down there, fuck wad!
Don't pretend you can't hear me!
Hey pervert! Up here! Come on over
here, I got some thing I want to
show you!

MARCUS starts to fill his mouth with spit. PEEPING TOM continues to ignore him so MARCUS just spits down on the side walk.

CLOSE UP: the spit hits a black Arizona beetle.

MARCUS collects some pine cones that have gathered on the roof and starts throwing them at PEEPING TOM.

Ignoring MARCUS, PEEPING TOM keeps walking, goes into his small house down the street, goes inside his house and peeps out from behind his front window curtain.

Up on the roof top, MARCUS see's ANTON'S old Cadillac pull up in front of his house and park.

ANTON and LENA get out of the car and start to walk up to the house. LENA arranges her breasts inside her shirt.

LENA
Anton, remember what I said! Not a
word to Marcus!

ANTON
(joking)
What?

LENA grabs ANTON by his arm and pulls him to the side for a private conversation.

MARCUS hears this from the roof top, get's instantly curious and quietly goes to the side of the roof to secretly eave's drop on what they are saying.

LENA
Not a word, right?

ANTON
I have to take a piss.

LENA
Not a word!

ANTON
(serious)
Right.

LENA
We hang out with Marcus and Tea Cup
tonight but say nothing, right?

ANTON
Nothing. Right.

LENA
Then tomorrow while I go do my car
ad modeling shoot, you go check out
the first clue, right? See if it's
real. We meet at the Cup Cafe when
I'm done.

ANTON
You go model. I go check out clue
number one. Meet at the Cup Cafe.

ANTON goes up to the front door and knocks. There is no answer because MARCUS is still up on the roof. LENA HEARS a scrambling noise on the roof and looks up.

LENA
Remember, not a word, stud.

ANTON

Right!

ANTON knocks on the door again. Still no answer. After a long pause, the front door hatch opens and MARCUS sticks his face up against the door hatch screen.

MARCUS

(with a Roman accent)

Who goes there?

ANTON

(also talking like a Roman)

It is I , the Roman traveler!

MARCUS

And who might I be, Roman traveler?

ANTON

(regular voice)

Open the door Marcus, I have to pee!

MARCUS

And who might I be Roman traveler?

ANTON

(plays the game)

It is I , Antonius and his concubine. We are weary from travel and seek lodging and a place to make the yellow waters.

MARCUS opens the door and they both laugh and give each other a 'guy' hug.

MARCUS

Hey cousin! Good to see you!

ANTON

Good to see you too, Marcus. I really need to pee!

LENA

Me too!

MARCUS

(mocking tone)

Hi Lena.

LENA

Hello Marcus.

MARCUS
(to Anton)
Sure, go in and pee.

ANTON and LENA go inside to pee. MARCUS stays out on the porch to smoke a cigarette and think about what he heard them talking about when he was on the roof. MARCUS looks inside the door at the bathroom.

MARCUS (cont'd)
You still pee sitting down like a girl, Anton?

CUT TO:

EXT. DESSERT DIRT ROAD. DAY

JOSE is walking down a dirt road in the Saguaro National Park and see's an old Ford T-Bird parked by the side with it's hood up and smoke coming out from under neath. He walks up to the car and a big scruffy guy with a beard comes out from under the hood. He looks at JOSE, takes his straw cowboy hat off his head and sets it down on the hood.

JOSE THE STRANGLER
You need help?

T-BIRD MAN
Nope. Just waiting for this bitch to cool down.

JOSE THE STRANGLER
Can you give me a lift?

T-BIRD MAN looks JOSE up and down and sees the dried blood on his clothes. He points to the dried blood.

T-BIRD MAN
What the fuck happened to you?

JOSE THE STRANGLER
Can I have a lift or what? I need to find something.

T-BIRD MAN
This car ain't going any where right now. And if it were runnin' I'm not so sure I'd be givin' you a lift. Look at your self, flappy.

JOSE THE STRANGLER
 (instantly pissed off)
 Why the fuck not, red neck!

T-BIRD MAN
 Now I know I won't be giving you a
 lift. Go fuck off, brown boy.

T-BIRD MAN goes back to his engine problem and ignores JOSE. JOSE just stares at him, then looks at the straw hat and then looks up at the hot sun. JOSE walks away.

T-BIRD MAN (cont'd)
 Some blood covered Mexi comes
 limping up and asks me for a
 freakin' lift? Stupid, or what? The
 car is smoking and dead, you dumb
 ass! They get dumber every year.

AS JOSE walks away he looks over his shoulder and T-BIRD MAN takes a cold beer out of his car window, holds it up for JOSE to see, chugs the beer and throws the empty into the shrubs. T-BIRD MAN laughs, then goes back down under the hood to figure out why his car won't start..

JOSE limps off into the dessert and circles back around so he can watch T-BIRD MAN from behind a cactus. T-BIRD MAN is getting drunk and mad at his broken car. JOSE starts to creep up on the him quietly.

JOSE THE STRANGLER
 Cold cervesa. Nice hat. Maybe a
 car.

T-BIRD MAN goes back into the T-bird to try and start it again. As the engine labors but won't start, JOSE sneaks up behind the rear of the car and waits. JOSE takes off the cowboy belt and wraps it around his hands.

T-BIRD MAN
 God damned car. I treat you OK,
 bitch! I just bought you a new damn
 battery! What is this shit!

T-BIRD MAN throws an empty beer can down the dirt road. As he turns his head away, JOSE runs up to him from behind and quickly wraps the cowboy belt around T-BIRD MAN'S neck.

T-BIRD MAN looks over his shoulder and see's it's JOSE. The SOUND of buzzing cicada's increases in volume.

T-BIRD MAN (cont'd)
(strangled voice)
You fucking grease ball! I'll kill
you!

JOSE THE STRANGLER
You got it back wards, dumb ass!

JOSE yanks T-BIRD MAN down to the ground and the two struggle in the dirt violently. T-BIRD MAN grabs at JOSE'S shirt and rips off a sleeve. JOSE stays behind him.

JOSE pins T-BIRD MAN down into the dirt and slowly begins strangling T-BIRD MAN as he gasps for air.

We SEE T-BIRD MAN'S legs and boots kicking in the dirt and gravel as he is being strangled to death. The kicking eventually slows down and his legs stop moving.

CLOSE UP: His boots twitch in the final moment of death.

JOSE lets go of the dead man, stands up and catches his breath. He looks down at the dead body then looks around to see if ant one was watching. There is no one or no cars out in the remote dessert.

JOSE bends down and grabs T-BIRD MAN by his belt and drags him off the dirt road and into the road side gully.

JOSE goes back to the Ford T-Bird and tries to start it. The car is dead. JOSE takes the beers out of the front seat, takes the straw cowboy hat off the hood of the car, slams the hood shut then walks off down the road drinking a beer.

CLOSE UP: a few ants climb inside T-BIRD MAN'S boot.

CUT TO:

EXT. GROVE OF TREE'S. DAY

PEEPING TOM has relocated himself in a better viewing position. He is hidden deep inside the grove of tree's across from MARCUS and TEA CUP'S house. He is writing down notes in a small note pad.

PEEPING TOM
(to himself)
New subject... Slender pretty lady.
Maybe mid twenties... Dressed in
fancy clothes. Long legs... Breasts
that seem to pop out of her top. I
wonder if she can karate kick?
(MORE)

PEEPING TOM(cont'd)
I wonder if she uses the wonder
bra? Must gather more info.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT PORCH OF MARCUS + TEA CUPS HOUSE. DAY

ANTON, LENA and MARCUS are all hanging out on the porch.
MARCUS is still smoking. ANTON and LENA switch hats.

ANTON
So cousin, you going to rock out
tonight? Big gig, rocker boy?

MARCUS
Fuck yea! Gonna get my mojo working
and slay those rocker girls
tonight!

LENA
(smirks)
Highly doubtful.

MARCUS
You don't know shit, fancy pants.

ANTON
Hey you two. Play nice... So the
guest house is cool? Tea Cup is OK
with us staying?

MARCUS
Don't worry about her. She
evaporated. Off to her parents.
Flighty, you know?

LENA
And when are you leaving?

MARCUS
Not soon enough, huh little miss
black cloud?

LENA walks right up to MARCUS and squares off with him.
MARCUS looks down at her braless tits and doesn't stop
staring.

LENA
You know, pervert, I don't give a
shit what you do. Just keep your
creepy eyes in your skull...

ANTON cuts in between them and puts his arm around LENA and over her mouth. She pushes his hand away but lets him hug her.

ANTON

All right, children, we did this the last time. Marcus, we need to wash up, shower up, get some food. If you want, we can all meet at the bar you're playing tonight.

MARCUS

Sure. You know where the guest house is. Go fuck. Go shower up. Whatever. I'm gonna go over some songs for tonight. If you go downtown there's a hippy festival going on right now. There will be art and flute players and vegan nut bread all kinds of stinky hippy shit that Lena will just love.

MARCUS pats LENA on the head. Lena pulls away from Anton and paces in circles around MARCUS. Marcus makes faces at her as she speaks.

LENA

You know, Marcus, I told Anton I'd be civil around you. And the only reason I'm here is because he asked me. The last place on earth I wanted to be was at the house of some aging-hack-rocker-wanna-be with a disgusting personality... So you ignore me...and I'll ignore you...and you two can have your little cousins reunion while I go do my modeling job. I have no more words to waste on you.

LENA turns her back on him and walks off to the guest house leaving ANTON and MARCUS on the porch. ANTON smiles and throws his arms up in the air.

MARCUS

My God. How do you put up with that condescending bull shit? So what if she has a nice ass. She's so weak.

ANTON

Marcus, just ignore her. She'll get under you skin. She's a pro at it.

MARCUS
She's such a major cunt!

ANTON doesn't like that remark but tries to ignore it because MARCUS is his cousin. He holds his hand up.

ANTON
Any one else but you would have gotten slapped for that crack. Look. I just came down here to spend some time with you. She has to work tomorrow and I have to visit some people tomorrow, so I thought we could hang out tonight. You with that, bro?

MARCUS
(taunts Anton)
Yea, I'm with that, bro.

ANTON quickly head butts MARCUS in the forehead with a loud CLUNK. MARCUS is in pain but starts laughing and tries to punch ANTON on his arm. ANTON ducks the punch and they start to rough house on the porch punching each others arms..

MARCUS (cont'd)
You guys go chill out while I finish the laundry!

ANTON gets MARCUS in a head lock as they continue to goof around.

ANTON
Since when do you do laundry? Are you Tea Cups little bitch now?

ANTON gets MARCUS in another wrestling hold. MARCUS squirms around and gets ANTON in a wrestling hold.

MARCUS
(Roman voice)
Antonitus, I will take you down!

The two guys fall to the ground wrestling and laughing as they did when they were kids.

CUT TO:

INT. THE GUEST HOUSE. DAY

LENA is looking out the window at MARCUS and ANTON rolling around in the yard wrestling and laughing.

She sits on the edge of the futon bed and looks around the room. Then LENA looks back out the window and then looks at herself in the mirror. She sits back down on the bed and lets out a big sigh. She is unhappy to be there.

CUT TO:

EXT. GROVE OF TREE'S. DAY

PEEPING TOM is watching the wrestling match and making fighting gestures. He wants ANTON to kick MARCUS'S ass.

PEEPING TOM

Come on hair guy! Kick his ass!
Make him embarrassed! Pull his
underwear up in the back! Give him
a wedgy! Scratch his face! Make him
cry!

PEEPING TOM gets bored and leaves the grove of trees. He walks back behind his house, squats down and pulls a wood plank away from the house. Behind the plank is his secret stash.

He pulls out a stack of cleaning supply magazines and opens to a page of a woman pushing a carpet cleaner. PEEPING TOM looks around and starts to masturbate to the cleaning supply magazine.

CLOSE UP: Carpet cleaning advertisement.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOOTS ON THE FRONT PORCH WALL. DAY

ANTON and MARCUS are sitting on the adobe wall next to the porch with their legs dangling over the edge. They are both wearing black leather combat style boots. They swing their legs and tell stories about growing up.

ANTON

So howz your dad? Still dealing
black jack in Vegas?

MARCUS

Nah. He got caught stealing chips
so now he's working in some Reno
motel. That guy is going no where.

ANTON

Your dad always had bad luck with
the cards, huh.

MARCUS lights matches and throws them at his boots.

MARCUS
My dad always had bad luck period.
(pause)
So why are you two here in Tucson?

ANTON
(laughs)
I already told you, dude. Loosin'
your memory from all that weed?

MARCUS
Serious, numb nuts, why are you
here in Tucson? She really has a
modeling job? I doubt that.

ANTON
(changing the subject)
Your mom sent me Christmas card of
a cat skiing.

MARCUS
My mother sent you a Christmas
card? That bitch didn't send me
one.

ANTON
I'm gonna go check on Lena.

ANTON hops off the adobe wall to leave MARCUS thinking.
MARCUS lights a match and stares at it.

CLOSE UP: MARCUS lights a match, watches it burn, then puts
it out on his tongue.

MARCUS VOICE OVER
Anton won't answer me. My girl
friend thinks I'm a sponge. So I
got my band. Big fucking deal. Our
big Southwestern tour was three
crappy towns. Phoenix, Albuquerque
and Flag Staff. A few blow jobs,
bad food on the road. We suck any
way.

MARCUS goes into the back yard and starts aggressively
cutting down lawn weeds with a weed whacker. Weeds fly all
over the place.

MARCUS VOICE OVER (cont'd)
If we were any good, some fancy
label would have signed us by now.
(MORE)

MARCUS VOICE OVER(cont'd)

Now I'm sponging free rent off a girl I barely even like. What am I gonna do with myself? What the hell is my cousin up to?

CUT TO:

INT. GUEST HOUSE. DAY

ANTON comes into the guest house and flops down on the futon bed next to LENA. His feet are sore so he takes off his boots and rubs his toes. His face has a scratch from wrestling.

LENA mouths some words in silence. ANTON can't hear her.

ANTON

What are you saying?

LENA

Lets stay at some where else, honey? I don't know if I can stop myself from killing him!

ANTON

Just remember, we have a mission.

LENA

Hiding in the dessert. What happened to your face?

MARCUS has his ear to the Guest house door and he is eaves dropping on their conversation again. He can't believe what they are talking about.

LENA strokes ANTON'S hair and looks at his face scratch as they talk.

ANTON

(loudly)

You and I and \$908,000 dollars!!

LENA

Shhhhhh!!!!

ANTON

Buried in Tucson. At the end of a treasure hunt!

LENA

Remember what you promised. Not a word to Marcus. You promised, pork chop.

ANTON
I promised, lamb chop. You need a shower? I'm stinky.

LENA
Yea, me too. I'm stinky and tired.

ANTON
You wanna go first?

LENA
Let's take one together. That will wake me up!

ANTON and LENA get off the futon, start to undress and go to the bathroom.

MARCUS quickly leaves the door and goes around the side of the house.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM. DAY

ANTON and LENA are sitting on the edge of the tub. ANTON is in his polk-a-dot boxers and LENA is in her panties and a tank top. ANTON takes a plastic razor and starts to shave LENA'S leg.

ANTON
I really love hanging out with you.

LENA
That feels so nice.

ANTON sees something on his toe. He stops shaving her leg and takes the plastic razor to try and shave some dead skin off of his big toe.

LENA (cont'd)
Don't! That's so gross!

LENA snags the razor out of his hand and won't give it back.

ANTON
Lena, can I have the razor back?

LENA
No! The last time you tried to cut one of those things off there was blood all over the place.

MARCUS goes up to the side bathroom window and peeks in to see ANTON and LENA sitting on the tub.

ANTON

You don't have giant toe callouses!
Give me that back please.

LENA

And you were holding the bloody
skin up like you just caught some
champion trout! It was disgusting!

ANTON turns on the water to fill up the tub. Then he gets up and starts dancing in the shallow water.

ANTON

Fine. Then I'll dance my dead skin
off!

LENA gets up, gives him a quick kiss, then closes the shower curtain.

MARCUS is in sitting the back yard thinking with his work gloves on. A neighborhood cat walks across the fence and MARCUS takes some pine cones and throws them at the cat scaring it away.

MARCUS

(to himself)

I gotta do this carefully. I don't
want to scare them away.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAGUARO PARK. DAY

BINOCULAR VIEW: In a remote area of the park, a car is parked next to an abandoned small stone storage bunker. Two people are apparently up to no good. A large strong woman appears to be dragging a body and a short man is next to the car digging a deep hole with a shovel.

JOSE is sitting on the edge of a small hill watching the unusual scene in the distance. He can't figure out what they are doing but he wants the car.

JOSE THE STRANGLER

I'm sure that car works just fine.
What the fuck are those gringos up
to?

The STRONG WOMAN drags a tied up man out of the back seat and across the dirt towards the building. The tied up man is gagged and struggling to get free.

STRONG WOMAN

Calm down, pussy boy! It's just you
and me now.

She drags him into the stone building with a long rope and we HEAR slapping and hitting noises and screams.

Outside the SHORT MAN smiles as he finishes his hole. He walks back to the car and drags another tied up man out of the back seat of the car. Tied up man#2 struggles as the SHORT MAN drags him over to the fresh hole and pushes him into the hole.

The hole isn't deep enough and the tops of his cowboy boots stick out of the hole. The SHORT MAN thinks this is funny.

SHORT MAN

Hey sweetie! You gotta see this!
It's funny!

STRONG WOMAN

(from inside the)
I'm not quite done with my soon to
be dead ex-husband.

The SHORT MAN starts filling the hole with dirt. He is burying TIED UP MAN#2 alive. Inside the hole he struggles to free himself and to breath from the shovels of dirt that fall on his face.

JOSE watches this and thinks about the situation.

JOSE THE STRANGLER

They might have a gun.

JOSE sits down and gets comfortable with his binoculars.

The SHORT MAN keeps filling up the hole till all that remains are the boots sticking out of the fresh dirt.

The STRONG WOMAN comes out of the stone bunker with blood on her hands. She walks up the SHORT MAN and they both stop to watch the boots in the dirt. They hold hands.

CLOSE UP: the boots twitch a few times then stop. The man who was buried alive has died.

STRONG WOMAN

Show's over! Get rid of this stuff and come back to get me. I have some unfinished business.

SHORT MAN

OK baby. His brother is dead. I'll go dump this crap and come back to get you. I don't want to hear his screams.

The STRONG WOMAN gathers up her things and throws them into the trunk of the car. She hands the keys to her new boy friend the SHORT MAN.

STRONG WOMAN

OK Earl. Who loves me now?

SHORT MAN EARL

I do!

They kiss and the SHORT MAN hops in the car and drives away.

From the hill JOSE watches the car drive away and the STRONG WOMAN go back into the stone bunker. JOSE starts to make his way quietly down the hill and up the stone bunker without being heard. Muffled SCREAMS can be heard from the bunker.

JOSE walks by the boots sticking out of the dirt. He takes one of the boots off and see's a bare foot. The toes are still twitching a little. MAN#2 is not quite dead yet.

He sneaks up to the side of the bunker a looks into a crack in the old stone wall. Inside he sees a man tied up and hanging upside down from a ceiling beam. The STRONG WOMAN is holding a razor blade to his throat. She is making small tiny cuts on his neck to let him bleed slowly to death. The floor of the stone bunker is covered in ashes from past camp fires. The ashes rise in an eerie haze.

STRONG WOMAN

(shouting and pissed off)

And you never wanted to have a baby with me! Putting birth control pills in my beer! Fucker! And you never let me have any money! Had all that cash hidden in a strong box at Wells Fargo! Fucker! And you never liked my cooking! I'm a God damned good cook! Earl loves my cooking! Fucker!

JOSE takes his belt off and wraps it around his hands then rushes into the bunker startling the STRONG WOMAN. JOSE jumps on her and wraps the belt around her neck but he underestimates how strong she is. JOSE strangles her for a minute but then she breaks his hold, backs up against the stone wall and get's ready to fight. She takes the razor blade out and slashes at the air with it. The STRONG WOMAN is out of breath but not afraid.

STRONG WOMAN (cont'd)

Who the fuck invited you to my party, ass hole!

JOSE THE STRANGLER

Oh yea! I like my pussy big.

JOSE goes right at her and they clash in battle.

From outside the stone bunker we HEAR them fighting and screaming.

SHORT MAN EARL pulls up in his car. As he gets out he instantly hears the screams and loud fight noises. He cautiously approaches the stone bunker and draws his gun.

SHORT MAN EARL quietly peeks into the door, see's what's going on and rushes in firing his hand gun.

We HEAR the gun going off but cannot see what's going on inside the bunker.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN/DINNING ROOM. DAY

LENA is sitting at the kitchen table with her hair up in a towel wearing a short summer dress. She is eating breakfast cereal and blowing on her freshly painted finger nails.

MARCUS walks into the kitchen. They just look at each other but say nothing.

MARCUS searches for ANTON and finds him in the bathroom sitting on the toilet reading a magazine.

MARCUS

What the hell, Anton, you always take shits with the door wide open? Thanks a lot. You're gonna fumigate us!

ANTON

Relax loser. I'm just taking a pee and reading.

MARCUS

You still pee sitting down? What a homo.

LENA

He always pee's sitting down.

MARCUS

Who in their right mind pee's sitting down?

ANTON

Marlon Brando!

MARCUS

Brando is not a homo.

LENA

And why are you watching Anton go to the bathroom? Huh pervert?

MARCUS

(laughs)

Go fuck your self, Lena.

ANTON comes out of the bathroom and goes up to his cousin and punches his arm.

ANTON

Marcus has been a pervert for as long as I can remember, hon. That's what gives him his charming character.

MARCUS

So what are you two up to? You're not really meeting any one and Lena is not really here to model.

LENA

(smart assed)

I'm painting my nails and eating Quisp. Anton just finished taking a pee.

No one says anything. LENA goes back to blowing on her nails. MARCUS takes ANTON by the arm and leads him into another room.

MARCUS

Come on cousin. Dish it out. I heard you talk about some big payload buried some where. What the fuck is going on?

ANTON

(bad lye)
Nothing is going on, dude.

MARCUS

The fuck it isn't! You're lying to me right now!

ANTON

(Roman voice)
Marcus Augustus, if you must call me a lyre, prepare to defend thyself!

MARCUS pulls out his switch blade, holds it up to ANTON'S face and switches it open.

LENA hears the noise, gets up and looks at them from the kitchen door.

MARCUS

I am calling you a fucking lyre. I want in on whatever you two are planing.

ANTON gently pushes the knife out of his face and looks at his cousin hard. He walks away, takes LENA by the hand and leaves MARCUS.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD TREE SWING. DAY

LENA is sitting on a rope tree swing going in circles around ANTON as he pushes her around him. A fat cat is sitting on the fence watching LENA swing in circles.

LENA

He'll follow us out here!

ANTON

You look pretty sexy on this swing!

As ANTON continues to push LENA in circles, MARCUS comes out of the back door and walks right up to them then flicks the switch blade open. He shows them the switch blade.

ANTON (cont'd)

Can we have a little privacy,
please? Or did you come back here
to stab us?

MARCUS

Maybe I will ! If you two wanted
privacy, why the fuck did you come
here? This is my house and you're
my cousin. You two are up to
something and I think it's pretty
uncool that you can't share it with
some one you've known almost thirty
years.

ANTON

Thirty years.

LENA

(mocking)

It's Tea Cups house and Tea Cups
back yard.

MARCUS

No, it's actually Tea Cups parents
house and Tea Cups parents back
yard, ass hole.

LENA continues to go in circles on the tree swing. She drops
her head down and ignores MARCUS as she enjoys the swing.
MARCUS watches her swing and looks at her panties as she goes
around with her legs swinging open. LENA has on her red white
and blue stars and stripes panties.

MARCUS (cont'd)

Nice panties wonder woman.

LENA

Take a good look, pervert, because
that's all you'll ever get.

MARCUS makes the middle finger bird upside down.

MARCUS

Hey Lena, can you hear this? No?
Let me turn it up for you...

(he flips her off)

FUCK YOU!

ANTON

Oh God. Grow up!

LENA laughs then gets off the swing and leave with ANTON. MARCUS stays in the back yard and stabs at the ground.

CUT TO:

EXT. BY THE CADILAC. DAY

ANTON and LENA are leaning against the car parked in the street. They look over to see if MARCUS is going to follow them. ANTON is eating a sandwich. LENA is drinking a soy.

LENA

Now what do we do?

ANTON

He knows we're up to some thing.

LENA

Anton. We should leave immediately. I can't believe he pulled a knife on you.

ANTON

No. He was just being dramatic. The only thing he ever stabbed with that knife is a roasted turkey.

LENA

I really want to get out of here and stay somewhere else. Please.

ANTON

Look. It's getting late. He has to leave soon for his show soon. He'll get plastered drunk and pass out when he gets home. We'll wake up real early and blow out of here. Shit, we don't even know if these clues are real!

LENA

Trust me, there real.

MARCUS comes out of the front door wearing a black leather jacket and skin tight jeans. He walks over to the cadillac. ANTON gets in between MARCUS and LENA as a precaution.

MARCUS

Look guys, I'm sorry. That was way un-cool. I never should have gotten all agro like that.

(MORE)

MARCUS(cont'd)

What ever the reason is that you're here is fine with me. I have to go do my show. Mi casa is su casa. Maybe I'll see you guys there later?

ANTON shakes MARCUS'S hand. Jokingly LENA makes the devils sign of the cross with her soy drink straw.

ANTON

Thanks. So how you getting to the show? Need a lift?

MARCUS

Nah, Tea Cup is coming to get me.

Just as MARCUS finishes his sentence TEA CUP pulls into the driveway and gets out. TEA CUP smiles at every one.

TEA CUP

Hi Anton. Hi Lena. How are you guys?

ANTON

Were good. Thanks for letting us crash here.

LENA

Hi Tea. Thanks for letting us stay in your guest house.

TEA CUP

Is Marcus being a good host?

Every one looks at each other. TEA CUP knows the answer is no. She smiles.

MARCUS

You locked me out again!

TEA CUP

(playing dumb)

Oh! Did I? Oh I'm sorry.

TEA CUP winks at LENA then helps MARCUS load his guitar and guitar amp into the Jeep. LENA and ANTON walk back to the guest house.

CUT TO:

Inside the guest house LENA changes her clothes again.

ANTON

If there is \$980,000 dollars hiding out there. What will that do to us?

LENA

Us? What do you mean? We'll be rich as hell! That's when the party begins!

ANTON

I have a bad feeling about this.

LENA

Oh, come on! This is an adventure! We're gonna be rich!

LENA goes and hugs ANTON. ANTON hugs her back and runs his hands up her skirt and plays with her butt while they hug. ANTON looks into her eyes with a serious expression.

ANTON

Our lives will be changed forever. And I'm so happy with you now. If I have to choose between the money and you, I choose you. You know that right?

LENA

(grins)

You choose me over \$980,000? That's so sweet, but I don't believe it!

ANTON

Of course I would! What about you?

LENA thinks about the question but doesn't answer. ANTON furrows his eye brows. LENA looks at the window and there is some one peeping into the window. It's PPEPING TOM.

LENA

(startled)

Anton! Some one was just looking in the window!

ANTON

Fucking Marcus.

LENA

No. It was some one else!

ANTON looks out the window but doesn't see any one.

ANTON
you sure it wasn't Marcus? He's a
pervert. Believe me.

LENA
You don't have to convince me.

ANTON
Let's go hang outside and have some
wine in the hammock. It's private
back there.

CUT TO:

EXT. OLSEN AVENUE . DAY

PEEPING TOM is running down the street as fast as he can looking over his shoulder to see if he is being followed. He realizes he is not being followed and slows down to a trot. He passes an older neighbor and waves. The neighbor waves back at PEEPING TOM.

PEEPING TOM
(into recorder)
Abort mission! Sexy subject has
made visual contact with me...
Stars and stripes under wear has
been confirmed... Repeat. Stars and
stripes under wear has been
confirmed!

CUT TO:

EXT. STONE BUNKER. EVENING

Inside the stone bunker SHORT MAN EARL is laying dead in the fire ash with single bullet hole in his forehead and the belt around his neck. Blood has pooled underneath his head.

In the corner of the bunker, the STRONG WOMAN is laying dead with bullet hoes in her jacket and a pool of blood under her.

Hanging from the ceiling beam upside down by his feet is the HANGING MAN. His neck has been slashed but he is still alive and squirming to break free. Blood has run down his head and pooled underneath him in the sand and ash.

JOSE is laying face down in the ash. He is bloody but he is not dead. JOSE slowly rises from the ash and gets to his feet. He wipes the ash and blood from his eyes and looks around the bunker at the grizzly scene.

JOSE see's the HANGING MAN is not dead and goes to untie the rope to let him down. He unties his hand bonds and takes the cloth gag out of his mouth. The HANGING MAN spits out blood.

HANGING MAN
(out of breath)
Oh, thank God. Thank fucking God.

JOSE and the HANGING MAN sit down in the ash to rest. JOSE looks at the dead people around him.

JOSE THE STRANGLER
Who were these two ass holes?

HANGING MAN
(dry mouthed)
That's my wife. That's her newest
boy friend, Earl.
(chokes)
I really need water.

JOSE THE STRANGLER
That bitch was tough to kill.

JOSE looks down at his waist. He was shot in the side. Blood is still dripping down his side.

HANGING MAN
I can't believe they tried to kill
me. Where is my brother?

JOSE THE STRANGLER
Dead. I'll go see if there is water
in that car.

JOSE helps the HANGING MAN To his feet and they leave the bunker. Outside the HANGING MAN see's his brothers feet sticking out of the dirt and he starts to weep.

JOSE goes to the car and comes back with a candy bar, the car keys and a bandana. JOSE takes a bite and offers the rest of the candy bar to the HANGING MAN who eats it sadly.

HANGING MAN
(weeping)
Why did they have to kill my
brother! He didn't know about any
thing!

JOSE THE STRANGLER
He didn't know about what?

The HANGING MAN gets quiet as he puts the bandana on his neck to stop the slashes from bleeding. He stops eating the candy bar and looks at JOSE as if JOSE was in on the plot to begin with.

HANGING MAN
(parraniod)
How did you know my wife?

JOSE THE STRANGLER
(insulted)
I didn't know your fat wife. But I did enjoy killing her.

HANGING MAN
Did you know Earl?

JOSE THE STRANGLER
(getting mad)
Hey! I just saved your sorry ass!
How about some gratitude?

HANGING MAN tries to get up but is too weak to stand.

HANGING MAN
I need to get back to my house.

JOSE THE STRANGLER
(shakes his head no)
So you need to get back to your nice house? Hmmm? Figure out how this could happen to you, right? Matters at hand?

HANGING MAN
Shit my neck hurts.

JOSE doesn't like his answer. He grabs the HANGING MAN by the shirt collar and pulls him back into the stone bunker. HANGING MAN is too weak to fight back.

JOSE THE STRANGLER
Not even a thank you! You thanked God. You cursed your dead ex wife and Earl for trying to kill you. But you didn't even say thanks to the guy who saved your sorry ass!

HANGING MAN
No,no, wait! Thank you for saving me! Please! I'm sorry!
Don't...please...

JOSE ignores him as he re-ties up his legs and throws the rope over the ceiling beam. JOSE pulls the rope and the HANGING MAN goes back up into the air.

The HANGING MAN is now re-hung from the beam upside down. JOSE gets down low so he is face to face with the HANGING MAN. He pushes him so he swings back and forth on the rope. He swings nose to nose with JOSE. The HANGING MAN wimpers.

JOSE THE STRANGLER
(chuckling)
What have you got to say now?

HANGING MAN
(crying)
Oh, for the love of Christ. Please let me down...

JOSE THE STRANGLER
For the love of Christ? What if I don't love Christ? Huh? You're screwed now.

HANGING MAN
Please. I beg you! Have some mercy...

JOSE gets to his feet and goes to EARL. He takes the Cow boy belt off from his neck and hold it up for the HANGING MAN to see.

JOSE THE STRANGLER
Mercy? I have no more mercy.

JOSE slowly walks up to the HANGING MAN and snaps the leather belt loudly.

CUT TO:

From outside the bunker we HEAR more screams and strangulation noises as JOSE kills his fifth victim.

CLOSE UP: desert cacti are in bloom. The flowers are bright blood red and covered in ants that drink the sugar nectar.

CUT TO:

INT. CROWDED BAR. NIGHT

MARCUS and his BAND MATE are being roughly led through the rowdy bar crowd by two BOUNCERS and the BAR MANAGER. They are led to a patio in the back of the bar.

The BOUNCERS sit MARCUS down on a bar stool. The MANAGER has a mullet hair cut and is mad as hell. MARCUS is laughing and drunk with a beer in one hand and his guitar in the other.

MANAGER

You sit your ass down here, Buddy boy!

(orders the bouncers)

I don't want him going back inside!

BOUNCER#1

No way in hell he gets back inside.

MARCUS

We brought this whole fucking crowd here! This is our crowd, ass hole! We made you money! Now pay up!

MANAGER

You get shit! You trashed my stage! You owe me money!

MARCUS

I don't owe you shit, shit head!

Two drunk groupie girls come over to the two band guys and start rubbing up against them acting horny.

GROUPIE#2

Let them play! They rock!

MANAGER

Come on ladies! Leave these guys alone. They're done playing tonight!

BOUNCER#1 takes MARCUS'S beer out of his hands. BOUNCER#2 goes to take his guitar but MARCUS hugs it tightly to his body.

MARCUS

Hey! Big shot bouncer took my beer away! I want another free beer!

(to the Groupies)

Hey babes, get us some beers.

MANAGER

No more beers! You're cut off!

(to the bouncers)

Put their gear out front and then throw them out. I don't want to see his sorry ass here when I get back!

GROUPIE#2 tries to climb on MARCUS'S lap but she is too drunk and just slides down his leg. The MANAGER pulls her off and she takes a swing at the MANAGER and misses.

BOUNCER#2

He kicked a hole in the stage and
the ceiling was in fire when I
pulled the plug!

MARCUS

That's what beer spray is for you
dumb fuck!

A random customer throws a beer bottle at the wall and the MANAGER gets super pissed off.

MANAGER

Who the fuck threw that?!

The MANAGER leaves but the minute he's gone MARCUS tries to escape. One of the BOUNCERS grabs him but the drunk GROUPIE girls get pissed and grab onto the BOUNCERS arms.

All hell breaks loose as the BOUNCERS deal with the wild drunk girls, drunk MARCUS and his BAND MATE. MARCUS finds a beer on a table, chugs it, then escapes with his BAND MATE to the bathroom while the aggressive action on the back patio continues.

In the bathroom MARCUS pukes into the sink and falls to the floor. His BAND MATE picks him up and drags him outside into the hallway.

The BOUNCERS throw MARCUS and his BAND MATE out of the front door. MARCUS tumbles over his guitar amp and falls on his face. MARCUS thinks this is all great and laughs wildly. He is living the rock and roll life style.

The two GROUPIE GIRLS cling onto MARCUS and his BAND MATE as they all walk away arm in arm past the BOUNCERS who scowl.

MARCUS

We rocked that joint!

GROUPIE#1

(ditzy)

You guys rocked.

BAND MATE

We burnt that house down!

GROUPIE#2
 (drunk)
 You guys rocked.

MARCUS
 We took no prisoners!

GROUPIE#1
 You guys are cute.

BAND MATE
 We hit em below the belt!

GROUPIE#2
 You guys are sexy.

MARCUS
 We are sexy!

GROUPIE#1+2
 You wanna have sex?

They all hop into the back of BAND MATE'S sticker covered rocker van. Some loud rock tunes begin playing on the cheap van speakers. We HEAR the girls start to giggle and then the van starts to rock back and forth as they have foursome sex.

CLOSE UP: a bumper sticker on the van says "IF THIS VAN'S A ROCKIN DON'T COME A KNOCKIN ! "

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD HAMMOCK. EARLY MORNING

ANTON and LENA are fast asleep in the hammock. We HEAR Morning birds chirping. LENA wakes up and takes the Mexican blanket off. She looks around to see if any one is around. They are alone in the back yard.

LENA gets up out of the hammock and feels ANTON'S pants crotch. He has a big hard on while he sleeps. She smiles and unzips his fly. ANTON smiles in his sleep.

LENA then reaches under her skirt and takes off her stars and stripes panties then hangs them on a tree branch near the hammock. She straddles the hammock, pulls ANTON'S dick out of his pants and hops on him for some early morning sex. She goes slowly as not to wake him.

ANTON wakes up to see LENA riding on him. A big smile grows on his face. He blinks and rubs his eyes.

ANTON

Now that's a nice way to wake up.