Impulse

Written By:
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Revisions By:
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Directed By:
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WHITE – 12/15/16
BLUE REVISIONS – 12/15/16
FULL PINK – 12/17/16
YELLOW REVISIONS – 12/20/16
GREEN REVISIONS – 12/22/16
DOUBLE WHITE REVISIONS – 01/05/17
CAST LIST:

HENRIETTA "HENRY" COLES.........................................................Maddie Hasson
CLEO COLES.............................................................................Missi Pyle
JENNA HOPE..............................................................................Sarah Desjardins
DEPUTY ANNA HULCE...............................................................Enuka Okuma
LUCAS BOONE............................................................................Craig Arnold
THOMAS HOPE............................................................................Matt Gordon
TOWNES LINDERMAN..................................................................Daniel Maslany
BILL BOONE..............................................................................David James Elliot
PATTY CHEN.............................................................................Lauren "Lulu" Antariksa
MARCUS KENNEDY.....................................................................Corteon Moore
JASON MUNTHER.........................................................................Rohan Mead
SHERIFF CHRIS DALE...............................................................Aidan Devine
CLAY BOONE...............................................................................Tanner Stein
BRENTA.......................................................................................Julia Knope
KARINA.....................................................................................Alexandra Anisman
SHELLY GIBSON........................................................................Kristian Bruun
MR. KIMBALL..............................................................................Shant Srabian
COACH WINSOME.....................................................................Mark Wiebe
ANOTHER DAD...........................................................................Brian Hamman
DR. BARROW...............................................................................Albert Chung
DR. GINA PATEL..........................................................................Sharon Lewis
CHINOS MAN.............................................................................TBD
LEATHER JACKET.......................................................................TBD
KAUKO.......................................................................................David Tompa
RANDY.........................................................................................Marvin Hinz
GALE..........................................................................................Christina Collins
EDDIE MAX................................................................................Steve Fifield
DEPUTY GABRIEL.......................................................................Geoffrey Pounsett
COL. CROSBY.............................................................................Michael Boisvert
INTERIORS

METRO TRAIN STATION, D.C.
SUBWAY CAR
HENRY’S HOUSE
GARAGE
ATTIC
2nd FLOOR BATHROOM
KITCHEN
STAIRS
PARENTS’ BEDROOM
LIVING ROOM
DINING ROOM
JENNA’S ROOM
JENNA’S CAR
RESTON HIGH SCHOOL
MAIN HALLWAY
BASKETBALL GYM
BATHROOM
CLASSROOM
DETENTION ROOM
CAFETERIA
COUNTY HOSPITAL
EXAM ROOM
HALLWAY
CLEO’S CAR
BOONE AUTO CENTER
GARAGE
BACK OFFICE
RECORDS OFFICE
DETENTION BUS
CLAY’S TRUCK
HOSPITAL ROOM
MUSTANG
TRUNK
NORTHEAST OF VÄYLÄ, FINLAND
SODANKYLÄ FACILITY
QUONSET HUT

EXTERIORS

NORTH OF ARCTIC CIRCLE, FINLAND
ARCTIC LAKE
RESTON, NEW YORK
EMPTY STREETS
SCHOOL BUS PARKING LOT
HENRY’S HOUSE
FRONT YARD
PORCH
RESTON HIGH SCHOOL
PARKING LOT
ROADS
BRIDGE
BOONE AUTO CENTER
USED CAR LOT
TRAILER PARK
CLAY’S CRIME SCENE
COUNTRY ROAD
NORTHEAST OF VÄYLÄ, FINLAND
FIELD OUTSIDE FENCE
RESTON POLICE STATION
BACK ROADS
SODANKYLÄ FACILITY

OMITTED:

EXT. NORTHEAST OF VÄYLÄ, FINLAND
GUARD SHACK
OVER BLACK, SOUNDS: Wind, unceasing cold and... VIOLENCE.

EXT. NORTH OF ARCTIC CIRCLE, FINLAND - DAY (D1)

A sea of white... Two small dots we can barely make out.

Get closer... Closer still... Till we make out...

TWO MEN BEATING THE CRAP OUT OF EACH OTHER

Neither is dressed for the weather. One is in a leather jacket, the other is dressed in a Vegas security jacket and Chinos.

And this is a surreal fight, because while the Leather Jacket man is KICKING THE EVER LIVING SHIT out of Chinos Man...

Chinos Man seems less intent on defending himself as he is desperate to try to GRAB HOLD OF THE man attacking him.

Poker chips fall out of his pockets onto the ice...

As Chinos Man CLUTCHES AND CLAWS FOR CONTACT, finally GRASPING Leather Jacket, pummeling his face -- BAM -- BAM --

Snow swirls and both men DISAPPEAR INTO THIN AIR.

OMITTED

EXT. ARCTIC LAKE - DAY (D1)

...Leather Jacket and Chinos drop 50 feet into the freezing water.

Chinos is choking Leather Jacket under water, the two men disentangle...

...Leather Jacket rises out of the water and TELEPORT-HOVERS--DRAGGING CHINOS UP WITH HIM...

Chinos bites Leather Jacket on the calf, and they free fall back into water and...

POOF. They are gone again.
INT. STATION - SUBWAY CAR - SECONDS LATER - DAY (D1)

They land in a speeding subway car along with a thousand gallons of water and fish -- propelled across the car at 20 mph...

Chinos slams into a metal bar and is stunned.

COMMUTERS are SCREAMING.

Leather Jacket gets up and knocks an old lady out of the way, picks up Chinos and

POOF...

EXT. NORTH OF ARCTIC CIRCLE, FINLAND - DAY (D1)

...both men reappearing on the frozen tundra. Tumbling with the velocity of the moving subway car they just left. SOAKING WET.

Leather Jacket climbs off Chinos man, stepping away, Chinos Man rolls over, reaches out...

CHINOS MAN

...wait...

Chinos goes to dive on top of him --

...but... --BAMPF--

...Leather Jacket VANISHES in a cloud of snow, leaving Chinos Man alone, freezing... utterly fucked.

Chinos Man stands up, already shivering - it's cold out here, really cold, and he's soaking wet...

He takes a step and stumbles in dress shoes...

...falling back down in the snow.

Chinos Man lets out a PRIMAL SCREAM and...

FADE TO WHITE:

TITLE: "IMPULSE"

TITLE SEQUENCE IS TAGGING SIGNS - STUFF
EXT. SOMEWHERE IN RESTON, NEW YORK - NIGHT (N1)

CLOSE ON a 17-year-old GIRL, staring impossibly still - her face obscured by an INDUSTRIAL GAS MASK. Next to her, littered across the tabletop... a HALF-DOZEN SPRAY PAINT BOTTLES.

Still no movement from our girl.

Could she be... dead?

But then the girl’s hand comes into frame, removing the gas mask, her mouth exhaling a giant LUNG-FULL OF POT SMOKE.

This is HENRIETTA "HENRY" COLES, high school junior.

Henry is whip smart, but going nowhere fast; a highly self-destructive soul, capable of greatness if she could just find some way to get out of her own way.

Henry lowers the mask, EYEING SOMETHING IN FRONT OF HER...

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)
Hey! What are you doing here!

EXT. SCHOOL BUS PARKING LOT - NIGHT (N1)

We catch a glimpse of a YELLOW SCHOOL BUS as Henry races away on her BICYCLE.

EXT. RESTON, NEW YORK - EMPTY STREETS - DAWN (D2)

Henry RIDES HER BIKE THROUGH TOWN, THE CRAMPS playing on her cell phone, acting as the morning sound track.

CLOSE ON HENRY: alone and going fast like this, she’s FREE, UNENCUMBERED, HAPPY... an apparition... riding through TOWN, past a rural WINDMILL, FARMLAND, BRIDGE OVER A RIVER.

EXT. HENRY’S HOUSE, FRONT YARD - DAWN (D2)

...where Henry coasts to her driveway.
INT. HENRY'S HOUSE, GARAGE - CONTINUOUS - DAWN (D2)

She stows the bike against a CAR wearing a DUSTY COVER, and brings her duffel inside—

INT. HENRY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS - DAWN (D2)

Henry SNEAKS in through the kitchen door, up the stairs, past her parents' bedroom on the second floor, and then up another flight to her bedroom in the attic.

INT. HENRY'S HOUSE, ATTIC - DAWN (D2)

PANNING PAST walls covered in REALLY INVENTIVE, BANKSY-STYLE TAGGING, which includes the NEW YORK SKY-LINE... LOGOS FOR THE METS and KNICKS... a stylized portrait of the RAMONES and THE CLASH. It's all super-duper, mondo cool. Girl has talent.

Now TILT DOWN, arriving at...

HENRY

...on her bed staring at TWO WORDS, painted above her head...

FU*K EVERYTHING

As we PUSH IN on Henry's face...

FADE TO WHITE:

INT. HENRY'S HOUSE, ATTIC - MORNING (D2)

Henry lies in bed smoking pot and looking at ceiling. From below... MUSIC... some teeny-bop crap.

JENNA (O.C.)

Henry? Wake up! You're gonna make me late to school again!

INT. HENRY'S HOUSE, 2ND FLOOR BATHROOM - MORNING (D2)

...where Henry enters to find step-sister JENNA (17) putting on makeup.
Henry opens the medicine cabinet, filled with pills: Depakote for anti-depression, Lamotrigine for mood stabilization, and Carbamazepine for seizures.

Henry takes her medication, one by one.

JENNA
(shakes her head)
You take more pills than my grandma.

HENRY
You dress like mine.

INT. HENRY’S HOUSE, KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER - DAY (D2)

Henry’s mom, CLEO, dressed in a diner uniform, drinks coffee and makes scrambled eggs as Henry and Jenna come down the stairs.

CLEO
Morning, girls.

HENRY
Mom...

JENNA
Cleo...

CLEO
I made your favorite, scrambled eggs with cream cheese.

Henry takes her plate—

HENRY
Can I take my car out after school?

CLEO
Sure, when I get home from work.

HENRY
Can I go alone if I stay near the house?

CLEO
Not until the doctor says it’s ok.

Henry hasn’t touched her food...
CLEO (CONT'D)
You can’t take your pills on an empty stomach, sweetie, eat a few bites.

Henry’s step-father THOMAS HOPE, 40’s, sits at the kitchen table, drinking coffee.

THOMAS
She’s not hungry because she had herself a midnight snack.

Thomas cleans up a half-eaten sandwich, crumbs everywhere, open jar of MAYO with a knife sticking out of it, and a carton of MILK.

JENNA
(throws out some garbage)
Your turn to take out the trash, Henry.

THOMAS
And it’s your turn to do the dishes, Jenna.
(holding mayo and milk, to Henry)
Do we need to have another talk about wasting?

HENRY
We do not because I intend on finishing that later.

CLEO
Did you go out again last night?

HENRY
Just for some air.

CLEO
In the middle of the night?

HENRY
The air is out there all night long.

Henry smiles and hands Jenna her dish as she takes out the trash. Cleo retreats to the bedroom to finish getting ready.

It’s just Jenna and Thomas alone now. Jenna quickly loads the dishwasher. She grabs her backpack and keys and is heading out the door.
THOMAS
Wait for Henry...

JENNA
Why do I always have to take her to school?

THOMAS
Because she’s family now.

JENNA
Ugh, she’s not family, Dad.

Thomas nods to the bedroom where Cleo is getting ready.

THOMAS
I love that woman. Have a heart and help your old man out.

Jenna nods, ok. He gives her a kiss on the cheek. They look up: Henry’s standing at the back door, heard the whole thing.

JENNA
You ready?

The girls leave...

Cleo comes out of the bedroom, shoes on, apron in hand. Thomas hands her a fresh cup of coffee. They share a moment of silence. Then burst out LAUGHING.

CLEO
You knew what you were signing up for, I did warn you...

Thomas kisses her.

THOMAS
It’s nothing we can’t handle together.

CLEO
See you tonight.

Cleo leaves for work.

INT. JENNA’S CAR - MOVING - MORNING (D2)

Jenna drives her 2002 shitbox VW. Henry looks out the window. These two are awkward in each other’s presence. Jenna part of the popular crowd; Henry the ultimate outsider. Crappy pop music plays on the radio.
HENRY
I’ll be out of your hair soon...

JENNA
What’s that?

HENRY
We never stay in the same place more than six months.

JENNA
Well, your mom’s already beating my dad’s record, so... only a matter of time before it ends, right?

HENRY
Thank god, I can’t take much more of this music.

JENNA
This song’s cool.

HENRY
It’s popular, not cool.

They pull into the school parking lot. See a SCHOOL BUS pass with SPRAY-PAINTED GRAFFITI ON THE SIDE, BIG AND ORANGE.

Jenna’s eyes flit from the bus to Henry, knows it’s her handiwork.

JENNA
You’re an asshole.

They both smile. The wall between them goes right back up.

17
EXT. RESTON HIGH SCHOOL, PARKING LOT - DAY (D2)

A couple BUSES, several student cars, and a tricked-out F10 PICKUP TRUCK double-parked conspicuously in the handicap spots. Several JOCKS surround...

CLAY BOONE, homecoming king and star basketball player. MUSIC thumps from his tricked-out speaker system.

Jenna and Henry step out of the car. Henry slinks off one way ALONE, puts on her headphones; Jenna runs up to her friends PATTY, BRENDA, and KARINA, squealing...

JENNA
Oh my god, let me see it, let me see it, let me see it...
PATTY
Calm down, Jenna, Jesus, way too
cold out here, show you inside...

Henry clocks the tableau of popular girls and jocks. Rolls
her eyes. She wants no part of this world. Henry turns the
music up LOUD, drowning out the crowd around her.

As she moves inside, Clay Boone catches her eye and smiles.
She doesn’t return it.

INT. RESTON HIGH SCHOOL, MAIN HALLWAY - DAY (D2)

A few minutes before school begins...

A small crowd of girls have gathered around Patty’s locker.
Henry’s locker is directly across from them — she opens it,
some artwork inside the locker and a bumper sticker that
reads “FREAKSHOW.”

Henry can’t help but notice as Patty pulls up her shirt to
reveal a TATTOO on her upper hip.

KARINA
So ’effing cool. It’s like an
ancient symbol...

PATTY
Chinese, I think.

JENNA
Patty, your mom’s gonna kill you.

PATTY
She won’t notice...

Patty turns to Henry, notices her gaze—

PATTY (CONT’D)
Can I help you?

Henry walks away. Patty looks after her, to Jenna—

PATTY (CONT’D)
Your step-sister isn’t coming with
us this Saturday, is she?
JENNA
She's not my step-sister, and no.

BRENDA
(looking at a text on her cell phone)
Oh my god, did you guys hear what happened last night?

JENNA
No, what?

BRENDA
Michelle Reilly said Clay hooked up with Tracy Stafford!

JENNA
Oh my god. KARINA
He's working his way through the whole sophomore class.

JENNA
He's like scandalous.

BRENDA
And hot.

JENNA
Brenda...

BRENDA
...Sorry, Patty.

PATTY
Why? You think I want Clay Boone back? Those other bitches can have him.

The first bell of the morning RINGS.

20 OMMITTED 20

20A INT. RESTON HIGE SCHOOL, BASKETBALL GYM - DAY (D2) 20A

A pep rally. 200 students in the stands. Pounding their hands and feet. Loud music is piped in on the PA system.

COACH WINSOME stands at a mike at center court, MC-ing.
COACH WINSOME
...Starting small forward, Jason Munther!

A ballplayer jumps off the bench and jogs to center court.

COACH WINSOME (CONT’D)
Give it up for Money Munther!

The students CHEER.

COACH WINSOME (CONT’D)
Now introducing a player who needs no introduction. Three time All-County point guard, number thirty-two, Clay Boone!

Clay walks to center court, flexing and whooping it up. WEARING A LETTERMAN JACKET.

CLAY
We are gonna kick the hell out of the Rebels on Friday!

The students eat this up. Clay screams “Yeeaaaaaah” into the mike. The crowd goes nuts.

CLAY (CONT’D)
Give me a “W”
(the crowd screams W)
Give me a “A”...

CUT TO:

INT. RESTON HIGH SCHOOL, BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER (D2)

...Henry is smoking pot by the window. The only student not in the spirit rally. But she can HEAR it happening. She takes another toke...

INT. RESTON HIGH SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY (D2)

CLOSE ON: a barely-awake Henry in the back row, her face resting on a notebook featuring DOODLES IN THE STYLE OF THE DEFACED SCHOOL BUS.

The teacher, DR. GIBSON, is passing out grades. On his desk, a plaque reads: Dr. Gibson.
GIbson
Good work, Katy... Mr. Campbell, may I suggest a Thesaurus next time? Townes, A...

The student, Townes Linderman (on the spectrum) suddenly stands. To the room--

Townes
Who took my blue pen? Someone took my blue pen.

Some students snicker.

GIbson
Not again, Townes.

Townes
It was right here on my desk.

Townes looks under his desk...

GIbson
Townes, come back to earth. Earth to Townes...

Students laugh. Henry eyes Gibson, arms folded, growing annoyed. Townes bumps his head as he searches...

GIbson (Cont'd)
When will this insanity end?

Townes
My blue pen was stolen...

GIbson
You don't need a pen, Townes, you need a psychologist.

More snickers and laughing from the students as Townes continues to search...

Henry can't watch this any longer. She raises her hand--

Henry
I have a question for you, Shelly: why do we have to call you Doctor Gibson?

GIbson
Ms. Coles.
(finds her paper)
The proud new owner of an "F" speaks...
Gibson places the “F” grade paper in front of her...

**GIBSON (CONT’D)**
As for your question, I’ve earned it.

**HENRY**
Have you? ‘Cause... you’re not actually a Ph.D., are you?

**GIBSON**
Young lady... choose your next words carefully.

**HENRY**
...I looked you up, MISTER Gibson. You did your post grad at the University of Cincinnati and they publish their doctoral dissertations online. Your Master’s is there... a rambling turd of a paper... but it’s there. What’s missing? Your doctoral dissertation...

**GIBSON**
...principal’s office...

**HENRY**
...bet you finished your coursework but couldn’t get over the hump of your dissertation.

**GIBSON**
...Principal! Now!...

With that Gibson GRABS Henry by the elbow to escort her out of the room...

**HENRY**
Don’t TOUCH me.
   (but he won’t let go)
   I SAID don’t TOUCH--

But as Henry YANKS away from Gibson, HER HANDS SHAKE...

**HENRY (CONT’D)**
Shit. No, no. Shit.

...then her HEAD STARTS TO SHAKE, her EYES LOCKING FORWARD. Other kids STAND UP, utterly FREAKED.
PATTY
Here comes the freakshow...

...as HENRY COLLAPSES, her entire BODY CONVULSING, everyone else is so utterly weirded out that they fail to notice...

A MOUSEY GIRL

...with flat, sad hair, which suddenly has a Vandergraph effect of poofing up...

With everyone’s eyes on Henry, Townes is the one person in the room who notices another phenomena:

BOOKS, PAPERS, PENCILS

...start to get SUCKED TOWARD HENRY as if her body had a gravitational pull. The Dr. Gibson plaque falls off the desk and breaks in two.

22 OMITTED

23 OMITTED

24 INT. COUNTY HOSPITAL - EXAM ROOM - DAY (D2)
QUICK POPS: MRI SCAN, MONITORS

25 INT. COUNTY HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - LATER - DAY (D2)

Henry stands with Cleo as DR. BARROW goes over the results of her tests.

DR. BARROW
(scanning her records)
...this is Henrietta’s 2nd myoclonic seizure in eight months.

CLEO
Her third... She had one at the house, two weeks ago. It passed quickly so we didn’t bring her in.
DR. BARROW  
(reading her records)  
I noticed you left some questions blank here? If we’re going to get to the bottom of these episodes it would be helpful to have her father’s medical history.

CLEO  
Henry’s father left when she was a little girl.

DR. BARROW  
Is there any other family on his side we could track down?

Cleo just shakes her head, no. Dr. Barrow sighs, begins writing out a prescription.

DR. BARROW (CONT’D)  
Ok, we’re going to up the dosage on Henry’s Carbamazepine and Lamotrigine, and there’s an expert in Buffalo I’d like her to see.

CLEO  
Do you know if he’s covered under our PPO?

DR. BARROW  
Lucy at the front desk can help you out with that...

Henry doesn’t care about any of this. Her only concern is--

HENRY  
What about my license?

CLEO  
Henry was hoping to get her driver’s license back next month.

DR. BARROW  
Unfortunately that’s not going to be possible. I’m going to file with the DMV this afternoon.

HENRY  
But... the doctor from last time said he wasn’t going to tell the DMV. We were going to wait and see.
DR. BARROW
He’s not seeing you today, is he?
It’s better for everyone if you
didn’t drive. Including you. If
we get these seizures under
control, you can reapply for a
license in three years.

EXT./INT. ROADS/CLEO’S CAR - DRIVING - DAY (D2)
Cleo and Henry sit in the car.

CLEO
I’m sorry, sweetie.

Cleo rubs her arm, consoling. Henry shies away, looking out
the window as different cars pass.

INT. HENRY’S HOUSE, ATTIC / STAIRS - NIGHT (N2)
Henry lies in bed, headphones on. She takes a toke on a
JOINT. A tiny fan blowing the smoke out of her open window.

She looks over at the clock, 2 am. She hides her marijuana
under the bed, puts on shoes, and sneaks down the stairs...

EXT. BRIDGE - NIGHT (N2)
Henry stands on the bank of a river, TAGGING the side of the
bridge. A FLASHLIGHT suddenly SWEEPS down over her.

She looks up. Hears the WHOOP of a squad car at the foot of
the bridge above.

Henry JUMPS ON HER BIKE AND TRIES TO GET AWAY. She turns and
sees -- a County Sheriff squad car pulling up alongside of
her.

ANNA (V.O., LOUD SPEAKER)
You’ll get tired before I run out
of gas, honey.
INT. HENRY’S HOUSE, PARENTS’ BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT (N2)

Cleo and Thomas dead asleep. Ding Dong. Thomas rouses awake. Ding Dong. Cleo opens her eyes...

CLEO
...Someone here?

THOMAS
4 am, for chrissakes...

Red and blue lights fill the room. Thomas looks out the window--

THOMAS (CONT’D)
What the hell?

EXT. HENRY’S HOUSE, FRONT YARD - LATE NIGHT (N2)

Thomas opens the front door to reveal...

DEPUTY ANNA HULCE, 33, African American, on the stoop, Henry in one arm and Henry’s tagging duffel in the other hand.

ANNA
Good evening, folks.

INT. HENRY HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - FEW MOMENTS LATER (N2)

Thomas and Cleo in their pajamas sit across from Anna. Henry sits with her arms folded, looking away.

CLEO
Officer, I’m so sorry...
(to Henry)
What were you thinking?

HENRY
Didn’t you tell me it was important to express myself?

CLEO
You know that’s not what I meant...

HENRY
Tagging is considered an art form in most places.

THOMAS
Here it’s considered a felony.
ANNA
We've had a rash of incidents.
Buddy Neil's RV, a billboard, and
last night a school bus...

CLEO
(to Henry)
Have you lost your mind?

ANNA
I'm not looking to lock anyone up,
folks. If she pays a fine, and
promises not to do it again, I
won't have to bring her before the
judge.

Anna stands. Cleo and Thomas shake her hand.

CLEO
Yes, ma'am, she will, thank you.

THOMAS
This won't happen again, officer,
you have my word.

Anna looks Henry over.

ANNA
Can I speak to Henry a moment?

CLEO
Sure, yes...

Cleo nudges Henry - go. Henry follows Anna outside---

EXT. HENRY'S HOUSE, PORCH - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT (N2)  32A

Anna smiles at her---

ANNA
I know it's hard to be the new girl
in town, believe me. And this
particular town doesn't do
newcomers well. But, Henry, you
have to find other outlets.

Henry doesn't fight her. She just nods ok. With that, Anna
leaves.
...where Henry lies in bed. FOOTSTEPS coming up the attic steps reveal...

CLEO
Checking up on you.

HENRY
For a felon... I’m great.

CLEO
Consider yourself lucky. That policewoman took mercy on you.

Cleo sits on her bed. Frowns at her daughter--

CLEO (CONT’D)
Henry, you’re not even trying.

HENRY
Why should I?

CLEO
We have a chance to make a good life here, kid. Finally...

HENRY
You said the same thing about the last five guys.

CLEO
That’s not fair.

HENRY
You’ll get sick of this one too and we’ll be starting over again in some other town, having this same conversation in six months.

CLEO
Is that why we left Burlington? Because of me? Not because of that motorcycle you stole?

HENRY
What about Newton? We had to leave in the middle of the night because of Phil-the-asshole.

CLEO
We’ve both made mistakes. But this is different. Thomas is a good, honest man.
Cleo gets off the bed and starts away, notices Henry’s graffiti artwork on the wall.

Cleo (cont’d)
You didn’t get this talent from me, that’s for sure.

Henry meets her gaze—

Henry
...Why did you leave him?

Cleo
We’ve been over this, Henry - I didn’t, he left us.

Henry
Because you drove him away...

Cleo
Your father’s not the hero you think he is. He was never around. Came and went as he pleased. He didn’t treat us well. I needed someone who would be there for us.

Henry looks off...

Henry
Well I don’t need him either.
(beat)
I don’t need anyone.

Cleo
Everyone needs someone.

34 Ext. Boone Auto Center - Night (N2) 34

Establish a billboard

...for Boone Auto Center featuring the kindly face of Bill Boone. Next to his smiling face, the catch phrase...

“Our deals will be a ‘Boone’ to your bank account.”

A car carrier pulls into the lot.
We move to the rear of the auto center, past a "No Customers Past Here" sign to find...
...50 acres of asphalt filled with USED CARS and Bill Boone’s REAL business...

A CAR CARRIER loaded with cars pulls into the back area. Then a second CAR CARRIER pulls in.

TIME CUT

Several GREASE MONKEYS are UNLOADING several VEHICLES from the two tractor trailers.

A couple other GREASE MONKEYS have begun dismantling cars in the garage -- REMOVING door and floor panels -- pulling out huge zip-locked bags of PRESCRIPTION MEDICINE.

LUCAS BOONE, 21, is directing the operation. BILL BOONE, 50, emerges from his office.

BILL
We paid for three trailers, why am I only seeing two?

LUCAS
One of the drivers lost his passport, he’s stuck in Ottawa.

BILL
Why am I learning this now?

LUCAS
Sorry, Pop. I’ll take care of it.

BILL
No, you had your chance to take care of it, now I’ll take care of it.

LUCAS
Yes, sir.

Bill heads back inside. Lucas turns back to the Grease Monkeys--

LUCAS (CONT’D)
(clapping)
Let’s go, let’s go, let’s go!
EXT. HENRY’S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS (D3)

Henry and Jenna walk out to the car. Henry sees...

Thomas has pulled her CAR out of the garage.

HENRY
Hey, hey... what are you doing?! Where are you taking my car?

THOMAS
We’re selling it, Henry.

HENRY
What? Why?

THOMAS
You heard the officer last night, there’s a fine to be paid and your car will pay for it.

HENRY
I’ll pay the fine, ok, just let me keep my car.

THOMAS
With what money?

Henry runs back to the house, looking for Cleo.

HENRY
Mom... Mom!

INT. HENRY’S HOUSE, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS (D3)

Cleo is watching from the house. Henry enters.

HENRY
Mom, please!

CLEO
Don’t fight us on this, Henry. There have to be consequences to your actions.

HENRY
But Mom, I...

CLEO
We’ve made a decision, and that’s final.
Thomas backs out of the driveway. Henry is furious.

CUT TO:
INT. JENNA’S CAR - MOVING - MORNING (D3)

Jenna and Henry drive to school in silence... Then:

JENNA
Know what the worst thing about this car is?

Henry just looks at her--

JENNA (CONT’D)
Nothing. It’s awesome.

HENRY
Now you’re stuck being my chauffeur the rest of the year, I don’t know why you’re so happy.

INT. - RESTON HIGH SCHOOL, MAIN HALLWAY - MORNING (D3)

Henry steps into the main hallway, wearing a hoodie and headphones, not paying attention to anyone. She moves through the world, obliviously.

ANGLE ON

Henry at her locker. Patty is across the hall – she sees all this.

Clay Boone appears, wearing his LETTERMAN JACKET. A couple STUDENTS pass wearing School Spirit bracelets...

CLAY
...You’re not wearing your spirit bracelet.

HENRY
I’m in no mood today, Clay.

Patty steals a glance at them as they move down the hall.

CLAY
Want to come to the game on Friday?

HENRY
What do you think?

CLAY
I think one of these days you’re going to say yes.
HENRY
You’ve struck out ten times already. For a jock your batting average is shit.

CLAY
Lucky for me, I don’t play baseball.

Henry reaches her classroom. Clay opens the door for her, playing the part of a gentleman. Henry steps inside. She turns back to see:

Clay spins - a FRESHMAN GIRL passes him - he wheels, wacking backwards--

CLAY (CONT’D)
Coming to the game on Friday, Tiff?

INT. RESTON HIGH SCHOOL, DETENTION ROOM - LATER - DAY (D3)

MOVING PAST...

Several BURN-OUTS, STONERS, and SKATE RATS to find...

HENRY
Sitting in the back of the room.

TOWNES (O.S.)
Did you know there are six different types of Grand Mal seizures?

She looks up - Townes is standing over her, with a MEDICAL BOOK.

HENRY
They gave you detention too?

Townes sits down beside her--

TOWNES
Your affliction interests me. I’m doing more research on the matter.

A teacher, KIMBALL, walks the aisles.

KIMBALL
No talking in detention.
Townes pulls out of his backpack two books on psychic powers and an X-Men comic book. Henry narrows her eyes. Whispers:

HENRY
Research?

TOWNES
There’s real science in comic books.

HENRY
I don’t have psychic powers.

TOWNES
My chair began to move when your seizure started. So did the bookcase. So did everything else in the room. It was abnormal. Do you have a brain tumor?

HENRY
(droll)
Not that I know of...

TOWNES
I was hoping you had a brain tumor. Brain tumors can cause psychic episodes.

HENRY
I didn’t cause things in the room to move.

TOWNES
How do you know?

HENRY
Because no one can cause things in a room to move.

TOWNES
I don’t believe that to be true.

Henry looks at Townes like he’s crazy, but she doesn’t mind.

HENRY
You’re crazier than I am, you know that?
Several Regional Championship Banners hang in the rafters: '92, '93, '07, '11, '13, '14, '15.

THE COURT

Basketball practice in full swing. Sweaty bodies. 5-on-5, black jerseys against white jerseys.

Clay Boone – the good-looking team captain – posts up...

MARCUS KENNEDY, 17 (African-American with a quiet confidence that comes from knowing he’s got Ivy League scholarships waiting). As Marcus guards Clay they talk...

BILL BOONE (O.S.)
Get back on D, Clay!

CLAY
...She’s got a sister, Candice...
freshman at New Rochelle...

MARCUS
Oh that poor girl doesn’t know what she’s in for...

CLAY
Yes she does.

The guys laugh. JASON MUNTHE, 15 (a FAR less-talented Sophomore, who’s basically Marcus’ constant shadow), PICKS Marcus and chimes in...

MUNTHE
What are you guys laughing about?

Clay hits a 3-pointer in Munther’s face. Coach Winsome stalks the sidelines...

COACH WINSOME
Cut the chatter out there! Focus!

THE STANDS

Three parents sip coffee from thermoses and watch practice from the stands: Clay’s dad, Bill Boone, SHERIFF CHRISS DALE, and ANOTHER DAD.

BILL
Hustle, Clay! Hustle!

SHERIFF DALE
Boy’s been working on his jumper.
BILL
Two hundred shots a day from the elbow and baseline.

ANOTHER DAD
I gotta light a fire under Freddy's ass. Kid's out there loafing...

BILL
(to the sheriff)
One of my drivers is stuck in Ottawa. Dipshit lost his passport.

He hands Sheriff Dale a paper.

SHERIFF DALE
I'll take care of it.

(shouts)
Fight through that pick, Jimmy!

BILL
(shouts)
Get up on him, Clay! Goddamnit!
You're giving him that shot!

Coach Winsome blows a WHISTLE.

COACH WINSOME
Time! Alright, good practice!
Good practice. Bring it on in...

The team huddles and touch hands in the center of the huddle.
The parents rise and clap as the boys leave the court.

Bill climbs down the stands and follows Clay into the locker room.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - HALF HOUR LATER - DAY (D3)

Bill and Clay stand outside Bill's truck parked at the end of the lot. They're alone out here. Some students mill around on school grounds waiting for after school busses to pick them up.

BILL
I didn't raise a pussy. But that's what your playing like, a goddamn pussy.

(slaps him in the head)
You got rocks up there or what? I keep telling you to drive. Every time. Make them stop you.

(MORE)
BILL (CONT'D)
Impose your will. I don’t even recognize you out there.

Bill slaps Clay in the back of the head.

BILL (CONT'D)
Where’s that killer instinct we talked about?

CLAY
It’s just practice, dad.

BILL
You play like you practice.

Bill slaps him again. Clay cowers.

BILL (CONT’D)
Son, I’m hard on you because you need it. C’mere...

Bill hugs his son. Clay doesn’t hug him back.

BILL (CONT’D)
One day you’ll thank me. Now get back in that gym and shoot five hundred jumpers.

CLAY
I’m supposed to meet the guys...

BILL
Not tonight. Not any night until I see a changed man on that court.

Bill climbs in his truck, drives off. Clay fumes. As he heads back into the gym...

Henry is revealed, stepping onto the detention bus. She witnessed this whole exchange.

37C
INT. DETENTION BUS - FEW MOMENTS LATER - DAY (D3)

Henry rides home in the back of the bus with the freaks and geeks. Paper airplanes whizz past her head.
INT. HENRY’S HOUSE, GARAGE - LATER - DAY (D3)

She enters the garage, walks past a dusty car cover lying on the floor where her car used to be. She goes to grab her bike but sees a BRAND NEW CHAIN AND LOCK ON IT.

HENRY

Dickwads...

She opens the door to the garage, sees Jenna drive off in her car and hears her friends laughing.

INT. HENRY’S HOUSE, DINING ROOM - NIGHT (N3)

CLOSE on Henry eating dinner in silence with Thomas and Cleo.

OMITTED

OMITTED
INT. RESTON HIGH SCHOOL, MAIN HALLWAY - MORNING (D4)

Henry on the move, looking for someone. She eventually finds Clay in mid-conversation with his buddies. The chest-thumping confident young man has returned. This is an act and she knows it.

ON CLAY

The guys are in mid-conversation...

CLAY
Christ, man. We gotta get you laid.

Clay suddenly straightens, because...

Henry is walking right up to him and...

HENRY
Can I talk to you?

Clay shoo's his buddies away. Henry's NEVER done this before. But Clay plays it cool, hides his surprise, just smiles.

HENRY (CONT'D)
I need a favor.

CLAY
What kind of favor?

HENRY
I need to steal a car.

CLAY
Have you ever stolen a car before?

HENRY
Actually, yes.

CLAY
(surprised)
Really?

HENRY
Shit happens, what can I say?

CLAY
So why do you need my help this time?

HENRY
Because it's on your dad's lot.
Clay thinks.

CLAY
I think I could help you.

EXT. BOONE AUTO CENTER - USED CAR LOT - DAY (D4)

Henry’s car sits on the lot with a $4500 sticker on the window.

REVERSE

Henry sits in Clay’s truck, eyes on her car. Her gaze moves to Clay walking into the Auto Center...

INT. BOONE AUTO CENTER - BACK OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER (D4)

Clay is rummaging through a filing cabinet. A family portrait on the wall of Clay, Lucas, and Bill.

LUCAS (O.S.)
Dad know you’re down here?

Clay wheels— it’s his brother, Lucas. Who steps into the room.

CLAY
You scared the hell out of me.

LUCAS
What are you up to, hotshot?

CLAY
Nothing, I’m just--
LUCAS
Just what?

Lucas is scary. Clay stammers...

CLAY
I-I’m borrowing a car.

LUCAS
Why you in the pink slip drawer then?

Clay laughs nervously. He starts to make an excuse—

LUCAS (CONT’D)
Nevermind, hotshot. I don’t want to know.

EXT. BOONE AUTO CENTER - USED CAR LOT - MOMENTS LATER (D4) 44
Clay dangles the keys in front of Henry.

CLAY
Am I the man or what?

She reaches for them. He draws them back, teasingly. Then drops them in her hand.

CLAY (CONT’D)
Where are you gonna put it?

Henry is already getting behind the wheel of her car--

HENRY
I know a place.

CLAY
Guess I’m following you then.

Clay gets into his truck. The two vehicles head out.

INT. HENRY’S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - LATER - DAY (D4) 44A
Cleo enters, just off work, wearing her dirty diner uniform. Thomas approaches...

CLEO
Dan Garvey’s kid spilled pea soup all over my shirt today...

(MORE)
CLEO (CONT'D)
(sees a concerned look on
Thomas' face)
What happened?

THOMAS
Henry never came home from school.

Cleo sighs, sits down. Jenna, doing homework in the living room, offers:

JENNA
Mark Weiner said she skipped detention.

CLEO
Girl's out of control.

Cleo starts to dial Henry's number.

THOMAS
I called her twice, went straight to voicemail.

Cleo's call goes straight to voicemail too. She goes to the kitchen and grabs a chair.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
Honey...?

Cleo brings the chair to the front door, sets it down.

CLEO
She's not sneaking past me tonight.

Cleo sits and folds her arms.

EXT. TRAILER PARK - DAY (D4)

Henry's car pulls into an abandoned trailer park. Clay waits for her at the mouth of the park.

She parks under a tree between two abandoned trailers. Phone buzzing on the seat beside her. She ignores it.

Walks back out and gets in Clay's car.

INT. CLAY'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS - DAY (D4)

Parked by the river just outside the trailer park. Henry straps herself in. Clay just looks at her...
HENRY
Appreciate this, Clay.

CLAY
Anytime. We make a great team. What do you want to steal next?

HENRY
Depends. Got a Tesla?

CLAY
Probably. My dad’s got every car known to man.

HENRY
You think he’s going to be looking for my car?

CLAY
The asshole will never notice, trust me. So what’s your deal?

HENRY
I don’t have a deal.

CLAY
I assume you have a dad. Had a dad? Where is he?

HENRY
Wish I knew...

Clay lights a joint...

CLAY
Well here’s to shitty parents.

They take a toke. Henry changes his radio station. Finds a song she likes. Turns it up.

HENRY
I love this song.

He tenderly kisses her. She’s ok with it.

Then: he goes in again, more aggressively.

She unlocks from the kiss---

HENRY (CONT’D)
Maybe I should get going, Clay.

CLAY
A few more minutes...
Clay runs his hand up her thigh and tries to kiss her again, but Henry moves her face away--

HENRY
Ok, take me home now.

He tries to kiss her again. She blocks him with her arm.

He begins to GROPE her. She SMACKS him in the face.

HENRY (CONT’D)
I said, no.

He grabs her by the wrists, lightning fast. Smiles--

CLAY
Don’t be that way...

HENRY
Let go of me.

Clay starts trying to take her shirt off.

She struggles but he has her pinned against the door.

He kisses her neck, pinning her down.

She screams.

Suddenly, the ashtray FLIES open. Coins POP out!

The glove box swings open. Papers swirl.

The car starts to VIBRATE.

Clay sits upright. What the fuck is going on?

As Henry GRABS THE PASSENGER DOOR HANDLE to steady herself.....the window glass shatters...

...the metal frame starting to buckle, sucking INWARDS.....

Clay starts backing away from her --

Clay
What the --

and then... -- BAMPF--

HENRY JUST DISAPPEARS... creating a vacuum of tremendous force which crumples the car.
INT. HENRY'S HOUSE, ATTIC - SAME TIME - DAY (D4)

The walls flex inward - the room contents push outwards, creating a circle of space around...

Henry as she appears three feet in the air in the same position...

...a cloud of condensation and debris exploding out.

She crashes to the ground, landing in a pool of sweat - passed out, then quickly comes to, staring up at --

THE CEILING

...and some of her spray-painted art, including the FUK EVERYTHING tag...

...only it just says EVERYTHING, the piece of plaster with the FUK having fallen to the ground.

INT. HENRY'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME - DAY (D4)

Cleo is eating dinner facing the door in silence. Jenna's doing homework. Thomas is watching TV.

...and the ceiling vibrates...

All three of them look up toward Henry's room.

INT HENRY'S HOUSE, ATTIC - SAME TIME - DAY (D4)

BACK ON HENRY

...dazed and confused, her shirt half-torn off. She's shaking, whites of her eyes framing pinned pupils, traumatized, terrified.

She looks around her room - how the hell did she get here. Must have been a dream -- or the pot.
But her shirt is ripped. She looks down at the floor – and amidst the plaster dust is Clay’s crumbled TRUCK DOOR and a length of a SEAT-BELT.

Henry stares totally confused. Footsteps coming upstairs.

CLEO (O.S.)
Henry? You up there?

Henry’s eyes go WIDE...

...the sound of Cleo and Thomas coming up the stairs.

CLEO (O.S.) (CONT’D)
Henry...

Henry pushes -- with some effort -- the hundred pound DOOR under her bed just as...

The door opens. Cleo enters.

CLEO (CONT’D)
How did you get in here?

HENRY
I... I...

CLEO
Where have you been?

HENRY
...I don’t know.

CLEO
What do you mean, you don’t know? Are you high again?

HENRY
Mom, something very strange happened--

CLEO
Not one of your stories again, Henrietta.

Thomas enters, picking up some plaster off the floor.

THOMAS
What happened to the ceiling?

Thomas eyes the damaged ceiling.

HENRY
Mom just listen to me...
CLEO
Please, no more excuses. Just tell me if we can expect another knock on the door from the police tonight?

HENRY
(resigned)
...No. They won't be knocking tonight.

CLEO
Nothing about this is ok, Henry.

Cleo and Thomas leave. Henry's still not sure what the hell just happened.

She nervously looks under the bed - doesn't want it to be there - the crumpled car door...

...Still there.

52 INT. HENRY'S HOUSE, JENNA'S ROOM - NIGHT (N4)

Henry blows into Jenna's room. Jenna lies on her bed, talking to Patty on FACE TIME--

JENNA
He should just come out already. We all know he is.
(looks up)
Excuse me... knock, please.

HENRY
I need your keys...

PATTY (ON FACE TIME)
What does that freak want?

JENNA
I don't know...

HENRY
Where are your car keys?

JENNA
(yells)
Dad!

HENRY
Jenna, I need your help.
THOMAS (O.S.)
(through door)
What is it, hun?

A beat. Jenna sighs, realizes Henry's request is genuine.

JENNA
(calls out)
...Nothing, Dad. Goodnight!
(to Patty)
Patty I'll call you back.

PATTY (ON FACE TIME)
Call me right back.

Jenna hangs up. Turns around--

JENNA
What is it?

HENRY
Can you come to my room?

INT. HENRY'S HOUSE, ATTIC - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT (N4)

Henry and Jenna stand in her room.

HENRY
I was with Clay...

JENNA
(gossipy)
You were with Clay Boone?

HENRY
...We were in his truck... you know... and then Clay tried to get on top of me... he wouldn't stop...

Jenna sees the scratches on Henry's neck.

JENNA
Holy shit, are you ok...?

HENRY
I don't -- I mean, he tried, but he didn't... and then I...

JENNA
Did he roofie you?
HENRY
I don’t... think so. It was like I was with him, and then I was here. In my room.

JENNA
He totally roofied you. We need...

HENRY
He didn’t roofie me. Here’s the weird part--

She pulls the blanket back and reveals the crumpled DOOR.

JENNA
What’s that?

HENRY
The door to Clay’s truck.

JENNA
How did it get here?

HENRY
...I need you to take me someplace.

JENNA
Yeah, ok, let’s go...

54 OMITTED

55 INT./EXT. JENNA’S CAR / COUNTRY ROAD - MOMENTS LATER (N4)

Jenna drives. Henry navigates, retracing her route with Clay.

HENRY
The next right... then a left...

Jenna makes the turns and rounds a corner to just outside the trailer park and they find:

Clay’s truck. Right where Henry left it.

HENRY (CONT’D)
Stop the car.

Jenna does, ten feet away.
HENRY (CONT'D)
Just wait here ok?

Henry jumps out.

EXT. ABANDONED TRAILER PARK BY RIVER - CONTINUOUS (N4)
Henry approaches the truck, sees the giant HOLE where the passenger door should be.
Henry, scared, walks closer... and whatever she sees stops her dead in her tracks.
Henry SCREAMS and... Jenna SCREAMS five feet behind her -- she didn't stay put, she followed Henry over here.

Henry pulls out her cell phone, fumbles with it dialing 911.

HENRY
I-I need to report an accident...

CUT TO:

INT. JENNA'S CAR - MOVING - TEN MINUTES LATER - NIGHT (N4)
Jenna and Henry driving away from the accident scene. Two POLICE CRUISERS and an AMBULANCE flying down the road in the opposite direction.

JENNA
This is so messed up.

HENRY
Please don’t tell my mom or your dad...

She looks at the phone. Throws it out the window.

JENNA
Why’d you do that?

HENRY
They can trace 911 calls.

JENNA
They’ll still know it’s your phone.

Henry looks out the window...
HENRY
That was a new phone.

Deputy Anna Hulce is looking over the gaping hole in Clay's truck with DEPUTY GABRIEL. RANDY, the tow truck operator, BEER in hand, stands behind them. An AMBULANCE carrying Clay drives away, sirens racing...

RANDY
Mighta been a deer. I seen a deer get spooked and crash through a plate-glass door. There's this video on--

ANNA
Your deer take the door with him? Put away the beer, Randy, this is a crime scene.

Randy tosses his beer in the woods. Anna looks at the passenger side seat-belt. Still buckled in.

ANNA (CONT'D)
Someone was in the car with Clay. How'd they get out of a buckled seat?

RANDY
This is one of them mysteries wrapped in a riddle wrapped in ah...

DEPUTY GABRIEL
You think this was hit and run...?

ANNA
Maybe but... (kneels to look) Where's the paint? From the other vehicle?

No paint marks. Inexplicable.

RANDY
I think y'all gotta consider my deer theory.
Anna finds Henry’s hat (alt: glove) in the passenger footwell.

59A INT. BOONE AUTO CENTER - GARAGE - NIGHT (N4)

Bill Boone is at his desk, punching numbers on a calculator and writing entries on a ledger.

Squad car lights dance over him. A WOOP and he rises...

Sheriff Dale steps out of his car.

DALE
I went to your house, thought you’d be home.

BILL
Running monthly numbers tonight. What do you want?

Dale takes off his hat. A bit scared.

DALE
Well, I got some news for you, Bill. Can I get you to sit down?

BILL
You couldn’t get my driver across the border?

DALE
No, no, that’s all good. This is something else. Can I get you to sit down?

BILL
Just spit it out already. What do you got?

Dale tries to find the words--

BILL (CONT’D)
Talk, goddamnit!

DALE
(voice cracks)
I got some terrible news, Bill.
INT. HENRY’S HOUSE, ATTIC - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER (N4)

Henry is on her knees, looking at the car door under her bed, trying to make sense of the accident.

It’s too much to process. She grabs a JOINT, lights up, and lies in bed staring at the ceiling.

EXT. NORTHEAST OF VÄYLÄ, FINLAND - DAY (D5)

...in the midst of a white-out, snow obscuring almost everything the eye might see... if there was anything to see.

Now CLOSE ON the Chinos Man crawling through the endless tundra... and shit has gotten MUCH worse for him.

ONE EYE FROZEN SHUT... HIS FINGERS BLACK FROM FROSTBITE...

... HIS SKIN CRACKED AND BLEEDING... and he’s DRAGGING ONE BADLY BROKEN LEG, HIS LEFT FOOT at an angle that looks like it might just FALL OFF.

Exhausted and ravaged, Chinos Man reaches forward, and feels something in front of him... looks up to find himself holding a frozen hand... and he’s...

...inches from a FROZEN FACE! Icicles hanging from the cadaver’s nose and mouth. The corpse is wearing a bathrobe.

There are bodies and body parts scattered around his position.

Chinos Man hears an ungodly sound, getting louder and louder. He looks up. Ahead of him... an ICEBREAKER approaches. Some men on the deck call out to him.
INT. HENRY’S HOUSE, ATTIC - MORNING (D5)

...where Henry wakes in the EXACT same spot we left her the night before. Maybe it was... a dream?

But when Henry look around, she sees the destruction... still there.

Not a dream.

INT. HENRY’S HOUSE, KITCHEN - MORNING (D5)

Henry comes down the stairs. Cleo (dressed in her diner dress), Thomas, and Jenna, at the breakfast table, all look up at her. Concerned expressions.

HENRY

What’s going on?
THOMAS
The Boone kid was in a car accident. Hit and run.

Henry gives Jenna a look: don’t say anything.

CLEO
Hurt real bad. Poor kid.

THOMAS
They have a suspect.

Jenna mouths what the fuck to her. Thomas clocks it.

HENRY
Did they say who?

THOMAS
(sips his coffee)
God help the sonofabitch when Bill Boone gets his hands on him.

EXT. RESTON POLICE STATION - DAY (D5)

Anna pulls up to the station. She climbs out of her cruiser, cuts off Sheriff Dale walking a perp past her in CUFFS -- a washed-out local drunk, EDDIE MAX.

ANNA
Local news picked up this arrest awfully fast, Sheriff.

DALE
Clay Boone’s a popular kid in town. News travels fast.
(re: Eddie)
Sonofabitch got blind drunk over at The Lodge the last night and plowed into Clay’s truck...

ANNA
I didn’t know you lived out in the trailer park, Eddie.

SHERIFF DALE
His momma’s got a trailer out there.

ANNA
Where’s Eddie’s car? Impound? I’d love to take a look at it.
SHERIFF DALE
It ain't at impound, Anna. This was a hit and run, ok? Case closed.

Eddie looks more scared than drunk as Sheriff Dale yanks him toward the station. Anna knows something isn't right here.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY (D5)

Bill Boone stands with Clay’s neurosurgeon, DR. GINA PATEL. The “beep, beep” of an ICU monitor behind them. It looms over Clay Boone, unconscious, on life support.

BILL
Is he going to play ball again?

DR. PATEL
Your son’s a real fighter, Mr. Boone. He’s got a very good shot to pull through this. That said... Clay’s spine was severed - at the 2nd lumbosacral vertebrae...

BILL
So he’s going to be a retard in a wheelchair?

DR. PATEL
Those aren’t words we use.

BILL
Which: retard or wheelchair? I want to sign a DNR.

Patel cocks her head, woah...

DR. PATEL
I don’t think that’s necessary at this time.

BILL
I’ll be deciding what’s necessary and what isn’t for my son, doc.

Dr. Patel solemnly nods - she’s dealt with difficult parents before - pats Bill on the shoulder--

DR. PATEL
I am sorry, Mr. Boone.
Bill shrugs off the pat, gives Patel an icy stare. As she leaves...

Lucas enters, looking concerned and haggard after a sleepless night. His eyes become glassy as he looks at his comatose brother.

BILL
I want you to find who did this to your brother.

LUCAS
Dale said hit and run. They got the guy.

BILL
He didn’t do it, you dipshit.
(off Lucas’s look)
Last thing we need is the state police or FBI putting their nose in our business. We’ll handle it ourselves. This boy was the only good thing in this family.
(then)
When you find who did this, I’m going to grind them up, piece by piece... they’re gonna suffer, and they’re gonna know why they’re suffering. Understood?

Lucas nods, yes. Bill suddenly kneels. Clasps his hands together.

BILL (CONT’D)
Now get down here and pray for your brother with me.

---

INT. JENNA’S CAR - MOVING - LATER - MORNING (D5)

They’re pulling into school. Both notice: there’s an empty handicap spot where Clay’s truck is normally parked. Jenna looks over at Henry, expectantly. Henry doesn’t return the look...

HENRY
We need to just forget about last night.
65A  INT. RESTON HIGH SCHOOL, MAIN HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER (D5) 65A

Henry and Jenna walk into the main hallway. A noticeable hush today. Clay is on everyone’s minds. Some students are crying.

Henry moves through the grieving kids and heads to her first class of the day.

66  OMITTED

66A  INT. HENRY’S HOUSE, STAIRS - DAY (D5) 66A


Thomas is trudging the stairs with a ladder, and spackle tools. The ladder knocks against each stair as he climbs...

66B  INT. HENRY’S HOUSE, ATTIC - CONTINUOUS - DAY (D5) 66B

Thomas enters. Places the ladder under the damaged ceiling and climbs up to get a better look.

He touches the damaged area and a chunk of ceiling falls to the floor.

He hops down, picks it up. He sees pieces of glass on the floor, and starts searching her room. He opens her cubby and finds a large piece of crumpled metal.

He gives it a tug. Shit, it’s heavy.

He pulls harder -- SCREECH -- it’s Clay’s crumpled car door.

He puts his hand to his head -- what has this girl gotten herself into now.

Knock. Knock.

Thomas’s head whips to downstairs.

He leaves the door open - quickly climbs down the steps...
INT. HENRY HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS - DAY (D5)

Thomas throws open the door -- Deputy Anna stands on the stoop. He’s thrown for a moment. Doesn’t say hello so Anna fills the silence with--

ANNA
Hello, Mr. Hope, sorry to disturb you. I need to speak with Henry’s mother.

THOMAS
She’s not here, what can I do for you?

ANNA
Did you hear about Clay Boone’s accident last night?

THOMAS
We heard. I can’t even imagine.

ANNA
It’s a real tragedy. I feel for the Boone family.

THOMAS
Yeah, I used to work for Bill. He’s gonna be on the warpath.

ANNA
So last night, around 11 pm, there was a 911 call from Henry’s phone...

A jolt of panic shoots through Thomas.

THOMAS
...11 pm? I don’t see how that’s possible.

ANNA
You don’t? Well it sure sounded like her on the call.

Hold. Then:

THOMAS
...Officer, she was with us all night.

ANNA
Are you sure?
THOMAS
Yeah, I'm positive. She was right there on the couch all night.

ANNA
Alright then, let me do some homework on my end and I'll come back to you. Thank you, Mr. Hope.

Thomas closes the door. Now alone, he takes a deep breath.

INT. BOONE AUTO CENTER, RECORDS OFFICE - DAY (D5)

Lucas is looking through a filing cabinet. A heavyset SECRETARY, GALE, wobbles inside--

GALE
What are you looking for, honey?

LUCAS
Clay took a car yesterday... it was a grey Honda.

GALE
I just can't believe what happened.

LUCAS
None of us can. Do you have paperwork on that car?

GALE
Thomas Hope brought that car couple days ago.

She pulls out the paperwork--

Lucas scans the bill of sale: "Henrietta Coles" typed as registered owner.
INT. RESTON HIGH SCHOOL, CAFETERIA - DAY (D5)

Henry sits at a table alone. Eating lunch. She spies: Patty and a couple other girls are moving somberly from table to table, collecting donations in DECORATIVE SHOEBOXES...

Townes sits down next to Henry, looking her up and down like a doctor with a patient.

TOWNES
Have you had another episode?

HENRY
I'm dealing with some weird shit, Townes.

TOWNES
Define weird?

HENRY
An abnormal occurrence.

Patty appears at the table --

PATTY
We're collecting donations to buy flowers for Clay.

TOWNES
(to Henry)
Did you have another psychic episode?

Henry gives him a look -- not now. Patty narrows her eyes.

PATTY
What is he talking about?

HENRY
Nothing... Sorry Patty, I didn't bring any money today.

Townes stuffs a couple bucks in her shoebox. Patty keeps moving, but glances back at Henry, wondering.

EXT. RESTON HIGH SCHOOL, PARKING LOT - DAY (D5)

School's out. Henry walks to Jenna's car twenty feet away. Jenna's behind the wheel, gives her a "hurry up" look.

A HAND grabs Henry by the shoulder.
VOICE
Henrietta Coles?

She turns – it’s Lucas Boone.

LUCAS
Just the little lady I wanted to see.

HENRY
Who are you?

LUCAS
I’m Clay’s brother. I know he took your car yesterday off the lot.

HENRY
I don’t know anything about that.

LUCAS
No, I think you were with him.

Henry starts walking. He follows...

HENRY
I don’t know what you’re talking about...

Henry starts to run to Jenna’s car...

LUCAS
Hey, I need to talk to you...

72 INT. JENNA’S CAR – CONTINUOUS – DAY (D5)

Henry slams the door behind her.

HENRY
Let’s go.

Lucas is walking toward them.

HENRY (CONT’D)
Go, Jenna.

JENNA
Ok!

Jenna hits the gas. Lucas turns and strides to his car...
EXT./INT. BACK ROADS / JENNA’S CAR - CONTINUOUS - DAY (D5) 73

As they drive home, Henry looks in the side mirror: Lucas’s Mustang appears. Following them.

HENRY
Shit.

JENNA
What’s wrong?

HENRY
It’s Clay’s brother.

JENNA
What does he want?

HENRY
I don’t know, just keep going.

The V8 Mustang is much too fast to outrun.

JENNA
He’s right on our ass.

Jenna is getting nervous. She holds the wheel, jittery...

Now Lucas is annoyed.

He pulls up right behind them, honking.

Jenna’s car begins to fishtail...

...and skids... goes into a 180 spin... comes to a stop. The girls look at each other. Jenna breathing heavily at the near accident.

Henry sees Lucas brake fifty yards ahead, starts driving in reverse toward them...

JENNA (CONT’D)
He’s coming back here...

Henry gets out of the car.

HENRY
...I’ll handle this, get out of here. I’ll be fine. Go home.

Jenna drives away. Henry walks to Lucas’ car. He gets out--

LUCAS
Why’d you run away from me? I just wanted to have a conversation.
HENRY
I'm here, let's converse.

LUCAS
You were the last person to see my brother before the accident.

HENRY
I told you, I didn't see him.

LUCAS
You're trying to bullshit a bullshitter. I know you're lying.

HENRY
I don't know what you're talking about.

Lucas grabs Henry by the arm--

LUCAS
You're gonna answer my questions.

HENRY
Let go of me!

They struggle. Henry kneels Lucas in the balls...

He doubles over - she tries to run - but he tackles her...

Henry scrambles to her feet. Lucas puts her in a bear hug.

Henry thrashes. She punches him in the mouth, splitting his lip. Scratches his face.

Pissed now, he pops the trunk, drops Henry inside, closes the trunk. He looks around for cars or bystanders. None...

EXT. BOONE AUTO CENTER - FEW MINUTES LATER - DAY (D5)

Lucas drives through the gate, around back, past the "No Customers Past This Point" sign. He has music blasting loudly from the car, attempting to conceal the sounds emanating from the trunk...

Bill Boone is out in the lot showing a car to a young couple. He watches his son drive by, clearly annoyed at the racket.
INT. TRUNK - SAME TIME - DAY (D5)

Henry, cramped in the small dark space, BANGS her fists against the trunk roof.

HENRY
Let me out of here!

INT. BOONE AUTO CENTER, GARAGE - DAY (D5)

Lucas pulls up into the garage. He gets out and addresses the few workers inside.

LUCAS
It’s your lucky day folks, go ahead and take the rest of the afternoon off.

They look confused at this uncharacteristic behavior.

LUCAS (CONT’D)
GO!

They make their way out. The music just barely covers the sounds Henry is making.

EXT. BOONE AUTO CENTER, LOT - DAY (D5)

Lucas goes out to find his dad on the lot. Bill eyes his son: Lucas has a split lip, scratches, maybe beginnings of a black eye.

BILL
What the hell happened to you?

LUCAS
I got someone knows something about Clay.

BILL
You got someone? Where?

LUCAS
In the trunk.

BILL
You brought them here? In broad daylight?
LUCAS
Pop, she was with him before the accident, I know it.

BILL
Get what you need from her, but do it off my property.

Bill walks away. Lucas heads back to the workshop.  *

INT. BOONE AUTO CENTER, GARAGE - DAY (D5) 73E *

Lucas enters the now-empty workshop. He leans into his car and turns off the music. *

LUCAS
Going for another ride, Henrietta.

Tools on the walls begin to RATTLE. *

His car side mirror SHAKES. *

The trunk suddenly IMPLodes. *

Lucas approaches the crushed trunk and forces it open - it is empty! What the fuck just happened? *

EXT. HENRY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER - DAY (D5) 74

Jenna pulls into the driveway. Runs out of her car and inside...  

INT. HENRY'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM / STAIRS - CONTINUOUS (D5) 75

Jenna hurries inside...

JENNA
Dad! Dad!

No sign of her father. But she looks up to see...

Henry coming down the stairs, covered in fresh plaster.

A look of realization on both of their faces. Something supernatural is going on here.
EXT. SODANKYLÄ FACILITY - NORTHEAST OF VÄYLÄ - DAY (D5)

A whiteout. Snow swirls. A SNOWCAT TRACTOR appears out of the white, trudging up to a snow-blown perimeter fence.

The Snowcat window rolls down at the GUARD GATE and U.S. Embassy CREDENTIALS are shown. The GUARD opens the gate. The Snowcat rides up to a quonset hut.

A Finnish scientist, KAUKO leads a convoy of four Americans: CIA GUY, COL. CROSBY (Army), an American diplomat, LAVINE, and...

...SOMEONE wearing a HOODED PARKA and GLOVES (whom we only see from behind). We notice Parka’s MISSING TWO FINGERS, the glove has been cut and sewn around the nubs...

- KAUKO
  How was your trip from the states?

  COL. CROSBY
  Long and cold...

  KAUKO
  We weren’t expecting you for another hour... when French and Brazilian authorities arrived.

INT. SODANKYLÄ FACILITY, QUONSET HUT - CONTINUOUS (D5)

They are walking through the freezing cold hut. MILITARY PERSONNEL move about around them.

Kauko leads them to an area where... 5 BODY BAGS are stacked beside slabs of BEEF and POULTRY. Hooded Parka steps forward... Then:

- KAUKO
  One of the Americans was wearing a bathrobe and slippers.
  (shakes his head)
  It’s a complete mystery how any of them got out here...

Hooded Parka moves toward the bodies...

- KAUKO (CONT’D)
  ...Ma’am?
Hooded Parka turns to him, removes her hood to reveal: Anna Hulce. She looks different from when we last saw her -- missing fingers, BURN-MARKS on her neck, and a DES Homeland Security badge hangs down her chest.

**ANNA**

I've got a pretty good idea how they got here.

CUT TO BLACK