

BAD MOON

Written by

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(Short Version)

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BAD MOON - Short Version - Latest Draft

**FADE IN:**

**1 EXT. FLORIDA LAKE/RIVER - SUNSET**

Roxanne's POV - A beautiful sunset on a river in the wild interior of Florida. No civilization is evident. All appears quiet and serene.

CLOSE UP on **ROXANNE WILLIAMS (35)**, standing in her Jon boat and staring at the sunset. She has a troubled look on her face.

Roxanne's POV - Begin panning the Camera from the sunset to the river ahead as Roxanne is poling her Jon boat toward the river.

DISSOLVE TO:

**2 EXT. RIVER - DUSK - SHORT TIME LATER**

The nose of the Jon boat slowly starts to come INTO FRAME from behind the CAMERA.

Sitting in the bow of the boat is Roxanne's dog, **BUSTER**. We hear the POLE as it breaks the water and pushes the boat forward into the narrows of the river. CRICKETS and FROGS are now heard as night approaches.

There is a small dead BOAR in the middle of the boat, along with a bow and a quiver of arrows.

The BOAT comes into FULL VIEW now. Roxanne is standing in the stern of the Jon Boat, poling it up river. She is athletic with a rather manly stature. She's wearing cut-off dungaree pants, sleeveless shirt, braless and bare feet.

Long Shot of the Jon boat as it floats up river.

CLOSE ON her dog as he turns his head to look back at Roxanne.

DOG POV - of Roxanne as she poles the boat up river.

Roxanne PULLS OUT her pot pipe and lighter from her pocket.

ROXANNE (V.O.)  
(causal)  
It wasn't my decision to live out  
here.

CLOSE ON Roxanne's face as she LIGHTS UP her pipe.

ROXANNE (V.O.)  
But...I had to get away from it.

Roxanne as she INHALES DEEPLY and holds her breath.

ROXANNE (V.O.)  
(carefree)  
Life was taking its toll.

Her dog as he looks back at her. Roxanne EXHALES the smoke.

ROXANNE (V.O.)  
I had to get away...to get it back.

She smiles at him.

ROXANNE (V.O.)  
But...it's all about survival. And  
that is the game we all must play.

The dog turns back around and looks upstream.

Roxanne as she looks up to see the Redtail Hawk fly across  
the river ahead of the boat.

ROXANNE (V.O.)  
If there was justice...maybe that  
would give some relief. But...there  
wasn't any.

The Redtail Hawk lands on the branch of a tree.

Roxanne makes a CLICKING NOISE with her tongue.

The Hawk on a tree branch CHIRPS back.

ROXANNE (V.O.)  
So...I live out here. Away from  
everything and everybody.

Roxanne takes another hit from her pipe and holds out her  
hands, looking up to the heavens in a gesture of supplication  
and slowly releases the smoke from her mouth.

ROXANNE (V.O.)  
Just me and my dog.

The dog as he glances back at Roxanne.

Roxanne puts her pipe away and starts to pole her boat once again up river. The dog looks from Roxanne back to the river ahead.

The boat as it moves away from the Camera.

**3 EXT. RIVERBANK, PATH, ROXANNE'S HOUSE - ALMOST NIGHT**

Roxanne POLES the boat to the bank. Her dog HOPS out.

She gets out of the boat and pulls it out of the water.

Roxanne takes the small dead boar by the hind feet and grabs her bow and quiver of arrows.

She and her dog walk the path toward her house with the moon lighting their way.

Roxanne looks up to admire the moon.

**4 EXT. MOON - ALMOST NIGHT**

ANGLE ON the moon framed by the treetops as we move along the path.

**5 EXT. LAUNDROMAT - NIGHT**

Wide Shot from the edge of the parking lot in front of the Laundromat. A truck is parked on the edge, off center of the laundromat's front doors. Inside the truck we see three heads.

**6 EXT. LAUNDROMAT, FRONT SIDE OF CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Full Shot of front of car. We see **ORIN (24)** in the passenger seat, **DEAN (18)** in the driver seat, and **LEE (16)**, in the back seat in the middle. They have their attention on the lone couple in the laundromat.

Orin takes a swig from a bottle of bourbon.

**7 INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Angle on Lee sitting in the middle of the back seat.

LEE  
What're we doin'?

Lee's POV between Orin and Dean of **JANA (30'S)** and **SCOTT (30'S)**, husband and wife, inside the Laundromat, folding clothes.

Orin passes the bottle of bourbon to Dean who takes a swig.

**8 INT. LAUNDROMAT - CONTINUOUS**

Jana and Scott are folding clothes. Scott turns to take out more towels from a nearby dryer.

JANA

Those guys are staring at us?

Scott glances up from his task, then looks back down at the towels he is folding.

SCOTT

Just ignore'em.

Angle on Jana as she looks from Scott to the car outside.

Over the Shoulder of Jana of the car outside.

**9 EXT. LAUNDROMAT, FRONT WINDOW - CONTINUOUS**

Angle on Jana and Scott through the front window. Jana looks from the CAR to the CLOTHES she's folding.

**10 EXT. LAUNDROMAT, FRONT OF CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Angle through the windshield of Orin, Dean and Lee, causally looking at the couple inside. Dean turns in his seat toward Lee, holding out the bottle.

**11 INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Angle on Lee and Dean as he holds out the bottle for Lee. Lee is reluctant to take it.

LEE

I'll pass.

DEAN

No, man. Take a drink. Don't be a party pooper, dude.

Lee reluctantly takes the bottle and has a swallow, the strength of which makes him pucker. Dean chuckles.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Good stuff, huh?

Orin continues to look at Jana in the Laundromat as he reaches over the seat with an open hand.

Lee puts the bottle in Orin's hand. Orin takes the bottle and swings it up to his lips for another swallow without taking his eyes off Jana.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Man, I feel your pain. She wasn't right for you anyway. She was a chump chick.

Orin feeling like he was had by his now ex girlfriend. Orin reaches in his backpack on the floor and pulls out his pistol, surprising Dean.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Whoa! Orin, what're you doing?!

Lee quickly looks over the edge of the seat and sees Orin pulling out his pistol.

LEE

Hey, Orin! You just got out of jail, man!

Orin glances at Lee with a disgusted look and opens the door with his pistol in hand.

## 12 INT. ROXANNE'S HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Roxanne sits at the dining table next to an open window, EATING the pork she recently cooked. She has a piece of raw meat on her plate that she cuts in half and places a half on a plate in the middle of the table. She continues to eat.

Her dog lays on the floor CHEWING on a boar bone.

PAN TO:

-- An old acoustic guitar

-- Her bows and quiver of arrows

-- Five or six karate trophies in a corner (not on display)

-- END the PAN on a FRAMED PICTURE of Roxanne and Jennifer her WIFE. Dolly in for CLOSE UP.

The Redtail Hawk SUDDENLY FLIES IN through the open window and perches on the back of the chair across from Roxanne. No surprise from Roxanne as she continues to eat.

Roxanne makes the CLICKING noise with her tongue and the hawk CHIRPS back.

The Hawk takes the piece of raw meat on the plate.

The Hawk GOBBLES it down.

This always tickles Roxanne into a smile.

**13 INT. ROXANNE'S HOUSE - LATER THAT SAME NIGHT**

Roxanne is ASLEEP in her rocking chair, loosely HOLDING THE PICTURE of herself and her Wife.

CLOSE UP - on picture on Roxanne's lap.

**DREAM SEQUENCE:**

**14 INT. HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Roxanne is inside the open door. She's staring at something in the room.

ROXANNE

Jennifer?

After a long moment she begins to move forward.

Roxanne's POV moving very slowly forward. We see some bare legs. We continue to move slowly forward.

Roxanne's face, the shock, totally numb, as she begins seeing more and more of her motionless wife.

ROXANNE (CONT'D)

Jennifer...

Angle on Jennifer dead in a chair, nude with a lamp cord around her neck. A rape and murder aftermath. Across her stomach is the word "Surprise".

Roxanne leans back into a wall and slides down to the floor, having acknowledged this horror done to her wife.

SCOTT (V.O.)

(distant, reverb)

HELP! HELP! SOMEBODY! PLEASE HELP  
US!

Roxanne turns her head as though hearing the voice.

A pistol FIRES O.S., invading the dream sequence, the bullet ECHOING.

Roxanne turns her head again with more urgency as though hearing the shot within the dream.

**END OF DREAM SEQUENCE**

**15 INT. ROXANNE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

The sound of the bullet ECHOING THROUGH from the previous scene.

The dog BARKS ONCE.

Roxanne JARS AWAKE and drops the picture.

SLOW MOTION: the picture FALLING toward the floor.

--The glass cover on the picture SHATTERS as it hits the floor.

The PICTURE as it drops in normal time with the glass cover shattering on the floor.

**16 EXT. WOODS, CLEARING - CONTINUOUS**

Orin pointing the pistol after having just fired it.

Angle on Scott lying dead on the ground.

Orin as we see the sobering, seriousness of his actions on his face, having just killed somebody. Then we see a SHIFT as he accepts what he did and rationalizes it as the only thing he could do. He lowers the gun to his side.

Wide shot of Orin with Jana running up from behind and stops in disbelief, seeing Scott lying dead in the distance. She gives Orin a look.

Running up to catch her is Dean who is also shocked by the scene. Lee follows behind him, totally uncomfortable from what has developed.

Jana runs OUT OF FRAME to Scott O.S. Dean and Lee glance at each other, digesting the moment.

JANA (O.S.)  
Scott! Scott!

**17 EXT. ROXANNE'S HOUSE, FRONT PORCH - SAME**

Roxanne WALKS URGENTLY to the edge of her porch with her dog. She listens closely, but hears nothing. She turns to go back inside, then, we hear a woman cry out in the night.

Jana WAILING loudly in the distance O.S.

JANA (O.S.)  
(distant)  
Scotty! Oh, Scotty!

ORIN (O.S.)  
(distant)  
Shut Up!

The dog BARKS repeatedly. Roxanne SHUSHES him to quiet.

Roxanne stands still and listens. A moment of silence passes. She decides to ignore the disturbance and turns to go inside.

She then hears STRUGGLING and SCREAMS O.S. in the distance that STOPS her in the doorway.

JANA (O.S.)  
(distant)  
No! No! Stop it! Help! Help!

ORIN (O.S.)  
(distant)  
I said shut the fuck up!

We can hear the sound O.S. of Orin ASSAULTING Jana as she sobs.

JANA (O.S.)  
(distant)  
Help me! Please, God! Somebody!  
Help!

CLOSE UP - Roxanne's face as she leans against the door jam, her eyes intense as she searches for a decision.

CUT TO:

**18 EXT. RIVERBANK, ROXANNE'S HOUSE - SHORT TIME LATER**

Roxanne quickly puts her bow and quiver of arrows in the boat and pushes it out, hops in.

ANGLE ON her dog who wants to come along.

ROXANNE

Stay!

The dog STOPS at her command and remains on the riverbank, watching her leave.

She starts POLING the Jon boat urgently down river.

**19 EXT. RIVER, JON BOAT - SHORT TIME LATER**

Roxanne as she listens to the voices becoming clearer and closer as she poles the boat down river. She's nervous, not knowing what she will find.

ORIN (O.S.)

Jana...come here

JANA (O.S.)

No, Orin! You've lost your mind!

Orin SLAPS Jana hard to stop her resistance. She YOWLS from the pain O.S.

**20 EXT. CLEARING - NIGHT**

Orin straddles Jana on the ground.

ORIN

I ain't goin' to hurt ya, Jana,  
unless you wanna be hurt.

Jana GROANING from the rough treatment. Orin rips open her shirt and yanks off her bra O.S.

ORIN (CONT'D)

Let the puppies breathe.

DEAN

Let the puppies breathe.

Nervous laughter from Dean.

**21 EXT. RIVERBANK, DOWN RIVER - NIGHT**

Roxanne RUNS THE BOAT UP onto the bank and gets out.

She takes her bow and quiver of arrows, moves quickly into the woods toward the voices.

ORIN (O.S.)

(near distance,  
threateningly)  
(MORE)

ORIN (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 Go on, suck it. Be nice, you hear?  
 Don't you bite, or I'll slap the  
 shit out of ya'.

**21 EXT. WOODS - SHORT TIME LATER**

Roxanne makes her way through the woods toward the voices.

ORIN (O.S.)  
 Why? Why, Jana...

Jana is crying in pain from the rough sex O.S. She doesn't answer.

**22 EXT. NEARBY, WOODS - NIGHT - NIGHT**

Roxanne stoops down behind some bushes on the edge of the clearing. She can see Scott's body in the foreground with Orin and Jana, Dean and Lee in the background.

ORIN (CONT'D)  
 Yeah, boy! Yeah, boy!

Orin is groaning from an orgasm, Jana whimpering.

Roxanne can see she is in a horrific situation now. She kneels down, not sure what to do. She's scared but compelled by a growing anger.

Roxanne looks for a stone to throw.

ORIN (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 Alright...who wants sloppy seconds?

DEAN (O.S.)  
 I'm next. You can have sloppy  
 thirds, Lee.

LEE (O.S.)  
 (distracted)  
 No thanks.

**23 EXT. CLEARING - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

Jana ROLLS OVER to her side in a fetal position, breathing heavily.

Orin buckles up his pants. He looks as though he's feeling like a big man now.

ORIN  
 What'a you waitin' for? Have at it,  
 man. She want bite ya'...maybe.

Dean HANDS OVER the bottle of bourbon and the pistol to Orin.  
 Although feeling a little awkward, Dean WALKS OVER to Jana.  
 Dean UNBUCKLES his pants.

DEAN  
 (lasciviously)  
 Let's party.

ORIN  
 That's the spirit!

Orin SWIGS from the bottle and turns his head to Lee.  
 Lee is now looking sick to his stomach as he stares at...  
 Jana on the ground and obviously in shock, her eyes distant  
 and empty.  
 Dean KNEELS down and PULLS HER OVER on her back. She can only  
 resist weakly now.

JANA  
 (quietly)  
 No....

DEAN  
 Come on now, be nice.

She holds her legs tight together.

**24 EXT. WOODS, EDGE OF CLEARING - NIGHT**

Roxanne examines a rock she has found. She feels the pressure  
 mounting within her.

ORIN (O.S.)  
 Got to show her who's boss, Dean.

DEAN (O.S.)  
 Come on, damn it. You better do as  
 I say. Now spread'em!

Roxanne quietly moves to a better position.

ORIN (O.S.)  
 Whack her, man!

Roxanne's POV of Dean and Jana with Orin and Lee standing nearby.

DEAN

I said spread'em, God damn it!

Dean SLAPS Jana hard to loosen her up. She lets out a deep GROAN.

JANA

Go ahead. Make my fucking day.

Dean sits back on his heels.

Orin, too is affected by what and how she said it. Finally, he lets out a hearty laugh.

ORIN

Go ahead, Dean. Make her day, man.

ANGLE on Orin and Lee.

ORIN (CONT'D)

(to Lee)

You're next, bud. You don't want to be virgin all your life, do ya?

Orin shoves the bottle in Lee's hands. Lee slowly looks over at Dean as he takes a swig from the bottle.

OVER THE SHOULDER of Roxanne: Dean is now MOUNTING Jana.

A rock sails high above their heads and THUDS in the bushes behind them.

They are all STARTLED and LOOK OVER in that direction. Orin points the pistol but quickly lowers it.

LEE

(scared)

What was that!

ORIN

(pause)

Just a coon or armadillo. Midnight creepers.

Orin swigs from the bottle, trying to act cool, but a little disturbed.

Dean turns his attention from Orin and back to Jana again.

Another, larger rock THUDS in the woods nearby. Again, they are all STARTLED to that direction.

LEE

Damn! Somebody's there!

Orin STARES hard in the direction of the noise, his pistol pointed in readiness.

Dean hurriedly BUCKLES UP his pants.

ORIN

Goddamn, man! It's just a bird  
rustlin' in the bush! Nobody's  
goin' to hear us out here, dumbass.

Orin TURNS HALFWAY, looks at Lee then FREEZES as he notices Roxanne back behind them.

Dean and Lee notice Orin in a frozen stare, and are all shocked to see Roxanne.

## 25 EXT. CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

Roxanne is standing out in the open now, some distance away from them with an arrow drawn tight in her bow string.

Dolly or Pan from Lee to Dean and settle on Orin.

Roxanne knows Orin has the pistol and has the arrow pointed directly at him. She presents a manly stature in the moonlight. Finally:

Roxanne POV of Orin with bow string in the shot.

ORIN

Hey...what's up?

Angle on Orin as he LOOKS HARD but can't tell in the darkness whether Roxanne is male or female.

ORIN (CONT'D)

We're just havin' a little party  
here.

The moment passes...

Dean and Lee steal a glance at each other.

Roxanne can only stare, not moving a muscle.

Finally, Roxanne looks over at Jana...

Jana is CURLED UP in a fetal position, oblivious.

ORIN (CONT'D)  
She's just a girlfriend.

DEAN  
Yeah, there's nothin' wrong with  
havin' a little fun, is there?

Roxanne only stares. Her eyes growing with anger.

ORIN  
(pause)  
Hey, there's plenty to go around,  
man.

TURNING HIS BACK to Roxanne, Orin WALKS OVER toward Jana.

ORIN (CONT'D)  
She's all juicy-lucy and ready to  
rock.

Orin SUDDENLY TURNS AROUND and LEVELS UP his pistol.

Roxanne immediately releases the arrow.

At the same time the pistol FIRES.

Roxanne grabs her neck from the grazing of the bullet.

The arrow PENETRATES Orin's lower throat and sticks out  
through the top of his back.

The stark horror on Orin's face as he FALLS BACKWARD onto the  
ground.

Dean GRABS for the pistol on the ground.

Lee runs about 10 feet and slips to the ground in a frenzy.

Roxanne drops her bow and rushes Dean. She DIVES into a  
forward roll.

Dean FIRES the pistol.

She springs straight into a HIGH FRONT KICK to Dean's face.

Dean FALLS OVER onto the ground, momentarily losing  
consciousness.

Roxanne quickly PICKS UP the pistol.

She cautiously BACKS AWAY so that she can survey the whole  
scene, confidently in control now, but breathing heavily.

She CHECKS the chamber and clip to see how many rounds are left then speedily SLAPS THE CLIP back in.

Dean SHAKES HIS HEAD to clear away the cobwebs.

Gripped by fear, Lee cowers on the ground.

Jana is still rigidly holding a FETAL POSITION, and in another world.

Orin is on his back, staring up at the moon, a DEATH GAZE on his face. Blood oozing from his mouth and around the arrow. He's barely alive, choking somewhat.

Roxanne wipes the blood from her neck as she walks over and looks down at Orin.

Orin is in the throes of death.

Roxanne then WALKS OVER TO JANA.

She PICKS UP Jana's pants and covers her with it.

Jana STIRS to the touch of clothing.

As she pulls her up her pants like a bedsheet to cover her, Jana eyes Dean with a CHILLING STARE.

Dean locks eyes with Jana, then looks away.

Jana lays back down on her side and curls back into her fetal position.

Fueled by growing anger, Roxanne walks over to Dean.

She PACES around him.

ROXANNE

What in this God forsaken world did  
this woman ever do to you?

Dean is too scared to answer.

Roxanne SHOVES him hard with her BARE FOOT and continues walking in a circle around him.

ROXANNE (CONT'D)

You better answer me, boy! Because  
you damn sure ain't no man. I said,  
what did she ever do to you?

DEAN

(sheepishly)  
Nothin'.

ROXANNE  
 (broadcasting)  
 Nothin'! She did nothin'! Nothin'  
 at all, ladies and gentlemen!

Roxanne walks over toward Jana, GAZES UP AT THE MOON, shakes her head and sighs.

ROXANNE (CONT'D)  
 Just what we need, Lord. More  
 stress, more tension in this world!  
 God damn it!

Dean gets up and starts to RUN AWAY.

Lee quickly glances at Dean escaping and wants to run but catches himself and decides to stay put when he sees Roxanne point the pistol.

Roxanne AIMS AND FIRES the pistol at Dean.

INTERCUT FROM DIFFERENT ANGLES:

- Dean hit in the leg.
- Dean grabbing his leg.
- Dean falling toward the ground.
- Dean hitting the ground.

Roxanne looks ADMONISHINGLY at Lee as she WALKS DECISIVELY past him on her way to Dean.

Lee is too scared to move or even speak.

Dean is now WRITHING on the ground, holding his leg, his face smeared in the dirt, GROANING in excruciating pain.

Roxanne stoops down and GETS IN DEAN'S FACE.

ROXANNE (CONT'D)  
 So, tell me somethin', boy. Did you  
 kill that man over there?

Referring to Jana's dead husband. The pain is so acute that Dean can barely talk.

DEAN  
 What?! What man?!

Roxanne GRABS HIM BY THE HAIR and pulls his head back hard.

ROXANNE

I think you know who we're talkin' about here. Don't we? One more time. Did you kill that man?

Dean is on the verge of having a breakdown.

DEAN

I didn't kill him. I swear to God...I didn't do it! Orin did it! I didn't fucking do it, man! I didn't do it!

Roxanne NODS her head and walks around him.

ROXANNE

Alright, then. Now let me ask you another. Did you rape that woman over there?

They all LOOK OVER at Jana HUDDLED on the ground. Lee quickly glances from Jana back to Dean.

DEAN

(a beat)

No. Orin did. That's Orin over there.

Roxanne STANDS UP nodding her head. She tucks the GUN into her POCKET.

She is on a mission now, SEARCHES FOR A STICK.

Dean and Lee watch her every move, wondering what she is going to do next.

Dean and Lee stare at each other for a moment, realizing she is a woman.

DEAN (CONT'D)

She's female, Lee. Get her, man!

Dean is grimacing in pain.

Lee doesn't move.

Roxanne gives Lee a hard stare. She can see Lee wants no part of her, and continues looking for the right size stick.

Roxanne finds a THICK STICK and BREAKS IT over her knee into two pieces. She takes the half stick that is about a foot and a half long and DISCARDS the other half.

Roxanne KNEELS DOWN and holds Dean by the THROAT while she UNBUCKLES his pants.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Hey! Hey!! What the...get the hell off me! I ain't fucking you!

ROXANNE

No, you're not. But I'm fucking you!

DEAN

Like hell you are, bitch?!

Roxanne drives her knee into Dean's leg where his wound is, causing him to weaken and convulse in pain.

ROXANNE

You're lyin' about that woman and you're probably lyin' about that man!

Roxanne forcefully turns Dean OVER ONTO HIS BELLY and STRADDLES his back, facing his legs.

DEAN

Ahhhhh! My leg, God damn it!

She PUSHES DOWN HIS PANTS, exposing his bare buttocks.

Dean is struggling, but too weak from a shattered femur to challenge Roxanne's adrenalized strength.

Roxanne picks up the stick and holds it in FRONT OF DEAN'S FACE.

ROXANNE

Oh, I guess this about your size, ain't it? Now, let's party!

Lee looks back OVER HIS SHOULDER as we hear screaming from Dean as Roxanne rapes him with the stick O.S.

DEAN (O.S.)

No, Man! Oh, God, NO!  
ahhhh....Lee!! Help me!! God damn it! Aaaaaa! Lee!!

Lee can only stare at the ground.

ROXANNE (O.S.)

You reap what you sow, Mister. Reap what you sow...

LEE'S POV - as he glances back at Roxanne raping Dean with the stick.

Lee LOOKS AWAY then LOOKS BACK again. A truly surreal moment as Dean GRUNTS and GROANS O.S.

Roxanne stands up and THROWS THE STICK to the ground while walking over toward Lee, pulls out the pistol.

Lee's eyes widen and worries that he's next as he looks around for an exit.

ROXANNE (CONT'D)

Don't you move!

Dean is PANTING, in more pain, catching his breath.

Roxanne stands next to Lee. She's exhausted.

ROXANNE (CONT'D)

Maybe a lesson's been learned...I don't know.

Roxanne sits down in a SQUAT position across from Lee so she can keep an eye on Dean.

We can see Dean struggling to PULL HIS PANTS back up in the B.G.

ROXANNE (CONT'D)

You're the Rawlings' boy, aren't ya?

Lee nods timidly. Roxanne nods.

ROXANNE (CONT'D)

I thought so. You shot a mother Hawk about five years ago, didn't ya'? I had to raise its youngin'. That ain't right.

Lee can only nod.

ROXANNE (CONT'D)

Do your parents give a shit?

Lee ponders for a moment.

LEE

No.

Roxanne shakes her head, feeling a bit sympathetic.

ROXANNE

Alright. Listen to me now. This is what you're gonna do. Take that dirt-bag over there to the hospital. Alright? You got that? Tell them what happened. They will contact the police. Tell the truth. It will serve you well in this situation. Maybe even set you free. Now, go on. Get.

Lee stands up slowly.

LEE

So, okay. Yeah, I guess I'll be goin' now.

Lee BACKS AWAY, keeping an eye on Roxanne.

ROXANNE

Mark my words. You shouldn't be hangin' around people like that. They ruin your life. Ruin everybody's life.

Lee nods as he helps Dean up. Dean is grimacing, still groaning in pain.

Roxanne rises out of her squat position and walks over to Orin, keeping an eye on Dean and Lee as they depart.

She is feeling the weight of the world now.

Roxanne looks at Orin's young face with the light of the moon illuminating it. He's dead now. She slowly shakes her head.

Roxanne looks up at the moon.

ANGLE UP: To the **Moon** overhead.

SLOWLY Fade in Title over the moon: "Bad Moon"

DISSOLVE TO:

OR

TILT DOWN from Moon to:

**26 EXT. RIVER, JON BOAT - NIGHT**

Roll Credits.

**MULTIPLE ANGLES:**

Jana sitting in the bow, lost in thought, forlornly looking at the moonshine reflecting off the surface of the water.

Roxanne is standing in the rear of the canoe, quietly poling the Jon boat upriver. On occasion, a disgusted look crosses her face as she rethinks everything that has happened.

Full Shot of boat floating down river with Roxanne and Jana.

The rear of the canoe as it floats away from the camera.

**The End**

About: Retribution

Theme: To find justice in an unjust world.

**Characters:**

**Roxanne Williams:** a 35 year old gay woman who was a deputy for the local county Sheriff's department in the rural county of Sumter. Her partner/wife was beaten, raped and murdered. After 5 years the murder is still unsolved. She was forced to resign from the department due to the inability to cope with her loss. She moved out to her grandfather's isolated cabin deep in the Florida woods on the Withlacoochie River to get back to the basics of life.

**Orin Jacobs:** a 24 year old young man who lives in a house owned by his parents, rent free. He is a bad seed, as he gets in trouble with the law quite often. His relatively wealthy parents enable his behavior by bailing him out of situations. He has trouble holding onto a job. His life has been about self gratification.

**Dean Rawlins:** an 20 year old who is on the road to a criminal life by following Orin's lead. He looks up to Orin because he always seems to know the answer.

**Lee Rawlins:** a 16 year old little brother to Dean. Lee looks up to Dean. He is going along for the ride, but finds out he is way in over his head.

**Jana and Scott:** a nice couple, both in their 30's. They were abducted at gun point by Orin at a local laundromat.

**Jennifer:** Roxanne's life partner. She just wants to live her life with peace and dignity.

**Scenes By Location:**

(1) Lake: 1

- (2) River: 2, 19, 26
- (3) Riverbank, Path: 3, 4, 18
- (4) Laundromat: 5 - 11
- (5) House: 12, 13, 15, 17
- (6) Jennifer's House: 14
- (7) Clearing: 16, 23, 25
- (8) Riverbank, Down River: 20
- (9) Bushes, Roxanne: 21, 22, 24

#### Props:

Canoe/Paddle - Steve  
 Lighters - (3) - Steve  
 Pot pipe - (2) - Steve  
 Tobacco - pack - Steve  
 Dead Animal Carcass - (2) - Steve  
 Bow - (1) - Steve  
 Quiver (1) with Arrows (8) - Steve  
 Framed Photo 8" by 8" with glass of Roxanne/Jennifer - Kitty  
 Karate Trophies - (6)  
 Rocking Chair (1) - Steve  
 Arrow Prop - arrow in Orin's throat (2) - Steve  
 Guitar - (1) - Steve  
 Pork/Steak with Plate and knife - for Roxanne and Hawk  
 Bone - large (2) for dog to chew on  
 Pistol - 9mm (1) with case of blanks - Steve/Bruce  
 Stick - 4 feet long, 2 inches thick (4) - Kitty  
 Bottle of Bourbon - with colored water (2) - Steve/Kitty  
 Backpack - Steve  
 Throwing Rocks - (5) - Kitty  
 Stage Blood - bottle (2) - Steve  
 Lantern - kerosine (1) - Kitty  
 Clothing Basket (3) - Steve  
 Clothes and Towels - Steve/Kitty  
 Lamp/Lamp cord - Kitty  
 Moss - Kitty

#### Animals:

Hawk with Wrangler - Buzz  
 Dog with Wrangler - Buster

Stunt Double:

Martial Artist or Gymnast - for Roxanne (high front kick to Dean); forward tumble roll - Leslie Craven