

Sins of the Father

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CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Bubba is driving his pickup truck too fast down a pitch black road with country music blaring. He crushes an empty beer can and tosses it into the truck bed. Bridget appears in front of the truck but Bubba misses it as he turns around, and fishes behind the seat for a shiny new beer. He sings to the radio.

BUBBA

It's the third hardest thing I'll  
ever do. Leavin' here. Without  
you...

As Bubba reaches back we see an image of Bridget in the rearview mirror.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

She's been good to me when things  
were goin' rough. How can I tell  
her now that good ain't good  
enough.

Bubba finishes groping for the beer, and turns to face the road. Bubba refocuses the mirror, and does not see Bridget. He picks something out of his teeth.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

If she'd give me one good reason  
I'd be gone. But she ain't done -

Bridget is illuminated in the headlights standing on the side of the road and staring at Bubba as he drives.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

What the fuck?!

He turns around in his seat trying to see Bridget behind him, but she is not there. He speeds up and starts muttering the song.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

The hardest thing I'll ever have to  
do to that bitch...da da, dum...

Bubba slams his beer and throws it into the back of the truck again. It misses. He reaches up to adjust the rearview mirror and see Bridget in it, apparently standing in his truck bed.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

AAAH! What the fuck?

Bubba wheels around in his seat but Bridget is not there. When he turns around, he is driving off of the road and has to yank his truck back onto the road. He hits a delineator pole before righting the truck. Turns off radio.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

This is fucked up, man. Fucked up.

He looks around and looks in the rearview mirror. Satisfied that Bridget is not there, he fishes for another beer, decides against the beer he finds and fishes around until he finds a small bottle of bourbon.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

'At's what happens when you drink  
that Yankee horse piss.

He takes a big pull off the bottle and looks around nervously. He looks behind him. When he turns back to the road, Bridget is standing just a few feet in front of the truck on the center line. Bubba screams, yanks the truck to the right, then struggles to get it back on the road.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

Shit! Fuck! Fucking...fucking  
bitch made me spill my Jack!

Bubba makes a few vain attempts to clean up and tries to lick some bourbon off his shirt.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

Bitch. I knew that bitch was  
trouble.

(Singing.)

Holding her and loving you...

(Muttering again.)

If I see her again...bitch, you  
better not show back up, 'cause I  
ain't gonna be so nice. Truck's  
bigger'n you are. Yeah.

Bubba spots the bottle on the passenger side floor with a few drops left in it and goes for it. When he sits back up, Bridget is fifty yards in front of the truck on the left shoulder. Bubba bellows and turns the truck toward her. This time she does not disappear, but smiles at Bubba immediately before he hits her. The truck hits a tree head-on and Bubba is thrown through the windshield.

CUT TO:

EXT. AT SCENE OF ACCIDENT - NIGHT

The emergency lights flash over Bubba's body being put on a stretcher. Everyone is careful to avoid the Sheriff, except for his DEPUTY, a slight man with a simpering way about him.

DEPUTY

Awful sorry, Walt. Jus' don' know what to say. Mebbe you should git outta here. I mean, if you want to. I mean, maybe you should just...you know...you shouldn't be here like this.

WALT

I can handle my job, Jake.

DEPUTY

I know. I mean, I know, sir. Look Walt, this is hard enough for everybody, but this bein' you and your kid and all...

The emergency workers zip up the body bag and Deputy gulp audibly.

WALT

Jake.

DEPUTY

This is real hard for everybody. Everybody. But you...you can't be here like this...

WALT

Jake.

DEPUTY

Not that I don't want ya here...

Walt suddenly sees Bridget standing on the far side of the body bag so that Walt can see them together. She smiles slightly and gives him a half-hearted wave and walks away. Walt turns ashen.

DEPUTY (CONT'D)

Just that...damn it...you know what I'm trying to say...

WALT

Gotta go, Jake.

Walt hustles to his car in thinly disguised panic. The deputy nods sympathetically and waves.

DEPUTY

A'right, Walt. We got ever'thing  
under control here, you jus'...you  
jus' take care now.

Walt's Sheriff truck screeches away.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRIGITTE'S CABIN - NIGHT

Brigitte, lit by a small campfire, holds a rattle from a snake in front of her, shaking it lightly. She brings the rattle to her ear, shaking it the whole time.

INT. SIMON'S STUDY - NIGHT

The phone is ringing, Simon reaches for it and brings it to his ear.

SIMON

Little late, isn't it?

INT. ISAAC'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Isaac is sitting on the edge of his bed, probably naked, his midsection covered with a sheet. A naked girl is behind him trying to comfort him as he is trying to push her away while having a panicked conversation.

ISAAC

Did you hear about Bubba?  
(To Girl)  
Would you get the fuck off me?

INT. BOB'S STUDY - NIGHT

Bob is on the phone, rubbing his eyes with his hand.

BOB

Oh, my God.

INT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Lightning flashes outside the Governor's window. She holds a glass of brandy close and crosses herself.

WALT (V.O.)  
That was my son...my son...

EXT. BRIGITTE'S CABIN - NIGHT

She makes a sign of the cross as if blessing the fire. She looks up at the stars, and throws a pinch of something that flares dramatically in the fire. Brigitte laughs into the night.

WALT (V.O.)  
It was that bitch! I saw her there...saw her...it's got something to do with that investigator coming to town. Everything was fine before.

EXT. AT SCENE OF ACCIDENT - NIGHT

Toni stands looking around, her face illuminated by flashing emergency vehicle lights. She stares intently.

WALT (V.O.)  
She was looking at me, right at me...she's not dead, she was there and she knows, she fucking knows...

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Walt is leaning against a pay phone, slobbering into the receiver, obviously drunk.

WALT  
She was there...I saw her. My son. The bitch killed my son, she killed him, she was there...fucking smiled at me...

INT. MATTHEW'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Matthew is on the phone trying to speak in a soothing voice.

MATTHEW

All right now, just relax.  
Everybody needs a clear head here.  
Let's look at what we actually  
know...

INT. SIMON'S STUDY - NIGHT

Simon is also using his soothing voice.

SIMON

What we don't actually know is that  
it has anything to do with Bridget,  
right? Nobody knows that, and it  
would be a mistake for us to go  
proving it for them for no good  
reason.

INT. ISAAC'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

ISAAC

What about that nosey bitch,  
though?

INT. LUKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Luke sits on his bed on the phone looking worried.

LUKE

What about that investigator,  
though? She seems like she knows,  
knows something, anyway.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

WALT

What about little miss sugartits?

INT. SIMON'S STUDY - NIGHT

SIMON

Don't worry about her. I'll take  
care of her.

Simon hangs up the phone with a hardened look on his face.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Walt hangs up phone and slumps over it.

INT. ISAAC'S BEDROOM

Isaac throws the phone across the room and jumps from his bed, leaving the naked girl pawing at air trying to comfort him.

ISAAC  
FUCK.

INT. BOB'S STUDY - NIGHT

Bob hangs up the phone gently and exhales, blowing out his cheeks.

EXT. BRIGITTE'S CABIN - NIGHT

Brigitte blows out a candle and the screen goes dark.