

EXT. WOODS (BOULDER) - NIGHT

We see a SEARCH PARTY combing the woods for Mother Annabelle. Flashlight beams in the darkness. Key, Harry, some others.

Someone calls them in. Kay ignores it. Harry approaches her--

HARRY

Kay. They're calling us in.

(Kay ignores him)

They're sending in a fresh team.

(Kay ignores him)

C'mon, get some rest. You haven't eaten. Let's go eat, we'll come back here in 12 hours and look for--

START>>

Kay SWATS Harry off, aggressive enough that he gets the message. He leaves. Kay is searching all by herself...

A hand grabs her shoulder. SHE WHIRLS AROUND, KNIFE DRAWN.

It's RICK. Kay's aggressive posture relaxes in deference.

KAY

Rick. I know you'd die for Mother Annabelle. Same as I would.

(she removes his hand)

So you know why I'm not going in until I find her.

(he grabs her again)

Even if I have to go through you.

She SHOVES him off! She turns to walk away... Rick GRABS her arm. Kay WHIRLS AROUND, KNIFE to his neck out of nowhere!

A pregnant moment of "WHOA!" But Rick isn't thwarted. Ignoring her knife, he steps CLOSER(?) to her. Even CLOSER--

Kay's eyes water up... the knife FALLS... and she HUGS him. Kay and Rick embrace, alone in the woods. He lets her bawl.

KAY (CONT'D)

I lost her! It was my job... and I lost her!

<<STOP

EXT. THE ROAD - DAY

CLOSE ON Harry's acoustic guitar slung over his shoulder, bouncing against his back as he walks from his motorcycle--

--to where Stan, Ben, and Kay are waiting beside the road.

START>>

KAY

Mother Annabelle said "Bring nothing but the clothes on your back."

HARRY

It's on my back!

KAY

Harry! She wouldn't have said it if it wasn't important. Take nothing but the clothes on our backs!

HARRY

Ok then why are you wearing shoes?

Kay fumes. He's got her there. Ben hides a snicker.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Sorry. If my guitar stays, I stay.

STAN

I think it'll be alright, Kay.

Harry unscrews a water bottle. Drinks some, smirking at Kay.

HARRY

(puts the cap back on)
We good? Okay. You guys wanna walk, let's walk.

KAY

Wait. No. Chug it.

HARRY

(re: water bottle)
You serious?
(Kay crosses arms)
Alright, TSA. One second.

Harry CHUGS his water. Kay turns to Stan and Ben for help...

KAY

I still don't like the guitar.

HARRY
(almost spits--)
What about Stan! He's got a walkie!

Indeed, Stan does have the bottom of his shirt pulled down over a WALKIE on his belt. Kay didn't notice it until now...

KAY
I don't like the walkie either...

Embarrassed, Stan squats to tie his shoe, avoiding eye contact-

STAN
I'll toss it as soon as we get out of range. It's just for Frannie.

Harry's like "See?" Kay frowns. She turns and starts walking.

KAY
We're already screwing this up.

BEN
Cut yourself some slack, Kay. I'm sure Mother Annabelle didn't mean we--

KAY
She told us what she meant!

HARRY
(finishes, tosses bottle)
Hey, I got a question! Since we weren't allowed to pack lunches, where exactly are we gettin' food and water from? Cactuses?

KAY
We'll find it when we need it. She wouldn't have sent us otherwise.

BEN
"Cact-ti".

HARRY
Just sayin', you guys want 12 hours of walkin' out of me... gotta eat.

Kay STOPS. Approaches Harry, annoyed. Harry BACKS AWAY--

KAY
Dude, are you really this soft?
How'd you even make it to Boulder?

HARRY

In a CAR.

BEN

~~You know, Mahatma Gandhi lasted 21 days without eating.~~

HARRY

~~Whooppy-do, good for her. Harry Underwood can only go a few hours.~~

STAN

~~(catches up...)~~

~~Then you're fine. It's 7 hours to Golden. We'll forage there, protein up, hydrate. And play it like that the whole way. Like a road trip.~~

BEN

~~That's the spirit! Come on, be honest: this wasn't on anybody's bucket list? A road trip to Vegas with your friends before you die?~~

HARRY

Not right before you die...

STAN

We're not gonna die. Right, Kay?

KAY

(beat)

She never said that.

<<STOP

Oof... Kay's right. Everyone shuts up and the mood turns solemn as Kay leads the way, walking them to... their doom?