

INT. METZINGS LEXUS - HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN - MAY,
27, 1989

Larry is driving. Jeanine is in the passenger seat while Gwen
and Carrie are in the back.

LARRY

(looks in the rear view mirror) So,
tell me Gale, why should I let you
girls camp out here tonight?

GWEN

Well, you see Wayne, we are going to
be graduating eighth grade next week
and will soon be entering high school.
This will teach us the sense of
responsibility.

Larry and Jeanine laugh.

INT. HIGH Q TRUCK - CASSADY HUNT CLUB PROPERTY - LATER THAT
EVENING

Brooke, Erin, Carrie, and Gwen are all sitting around with
wet hair.

BROOKE

So, who wants to drink beer and who
wants to dip?

ERIN

I want to dip first. Here, let me have
the Skull tin. (grabs a hunk of it,
passes it to Gwen)

GWEN

(takes tin) No, I'm going to drink.
That stuff is disgusting. Brooke, pass
me a beer.

CARRIE ALONE

Me too. Brooke, pass me one too.

GWEN

Brooke, do you want this?

BROOKE

Yeah, I'll dip first. I like the buzz.
Oh cool! (pulls boot shot glass from
bag) Look what I stole from Bo
Danner's living room bar.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CARRIE ALONE

Oh, how cool is that!

BROOKE

(looks at Gwen) Dude, I think Boyer likes you.

ERIN

Me too.

GWEN

Really? I kind of like him too. Alex's pool is awesome. I had so much fun at his house.

Huge lights flash on.

GWEN (CONT'D)

(tells girls) Take all the alcohol and throw it as far in the brush as you can!

Gwen jumps down off of open back door. She walks to the side where light is shining brightest.

OFFICER 1

Freeze! Put your hands up!

Gwen, frozen, doesn't walk another step and has her hands in the air. She sees the silhouette of two police officers with shot guns under two light stands holding shut guns pointed at her.

GWEN

(screams) My name is Gwen Cassady! I'm Sonny Cassady's daughter! He owns this land! He owns the Village Clock Shop in town. This is his land! My friends and I were just camping!

The officer speaking puts down his shotgun and approaches her.

OFFICER 1

Keep your hands in the air!

He walks through weeds and approaches her.

(yells back to other officer) She's just a kid! You can approach.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

So, what are you doing out here and who is with you?

He begins walking towards the back of the open truck. His flashlight shows Brooke, Erin, and Carrie.

What are you girls doing out here?

GWEN

We're camping.

OFFICER 1

Hey Arnold! I've got three girls in the back of the truck.

Officer 2 appears.

OFFICER 2

Is there any alcohol or drugs?

GWEN

No, Sir.

Officer 1 grabs the plastic bag with beer, alcohol, and boot shot glass.

OFFICER 1

Well, well, well. So, no alcohol right? Are you being truthful in no drugs at least?

GWEN

Yes, Officer.

OFFICER 2

Well, ladies, we are going to bring you into the station where your parents can pick you up after booking you.

OFFICER 1

Is there anything you need to bring with you?

BROOKE

Yeah, can we put on our bras?

OFFICER 1

(stammers) Of course. Here, we'll close the back of the truck half way so you can put your undergarments on.

EXT. BOONE COUNTY JAIL - LEBANON, IN - LATER THAT EVENING

First police car is parked on side of curb. Carrie and Brooke are standing on side walk in handcuffs. Erin scoots out of car towards sidewalk. Gwen does the same. Just as she steps on curb, police car reverses and tire is on her foot.

GWEN

You're on my foot asshole! Get off my foot!

Officer 1 rolls car forward.

OFFICER 2

(runs over to Gwen) Are you okay? Can you walk?

GWEN

(starts walking on sidewalk towards stairs) Yes, I'm fine.

INT. BASEMENT - BOONE COUNTY JAIL - LEBANON, IN - LATER THAT NIGHT

Gwen, Brooke, Erin, and Carrie are all sitting on benches.

CARRIE ALONE

Our parents are going to kill us.

ERIN

No doubt.

Officer walks in.

OFFICER

Girls, your parents are all on their way. Gwen, we're having trouble locating your father. Do you know where he may be tonight at 1:30?

GWEN

I don't know. He could be at any of the Rick's Cafes, Ike and Jones either downtown or Broad Ripple, Safari Bar, I don't know. He could be anywhere.

INT. BATHROOM - SAFARI BAR - INDIANAPOLIS, IN - MINUTES LATER

'You Shook Me All Night Long' by AC/DC is blasting outside of door. Sonny is in the bathroom with a couple of guys.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MAN 1

(takes a key bump) Shit man! Sonny,
you always have the best shit, man!

SONNY

Thanks, Frank! So, how much do you
want tonight?

MAN 2

(takes a key bump) Let's get five
eightballs.

SONNY

(empties pockets) Oops, I only have
four left. That will be the usual. Six
hundred Benjamin's.

MAN 1

(Pulls out wad of cash from his pant
pocket. pulls away six hundred dollar
bills) Here you go, man. Thanks,
Sonny!

SONNY

No problem.

Man walks in bathroom.

Hey Jason!

JASON

Hey Sonny! They have a phone call for
you. I think your daughter is in jail.

SONNY

Oh shit! Which phone should I use?

JASON

They have the call in the office.

SONNY

Thanks, Jason. Hey, did you get all my
tapes mailed?

JASON

Yep! I got them in the mail on Tuesday
so all the ladies would get them by
Friday. All two hundred and twelve.

SONNY

Cool. There were only two hundred and
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SONNY (CONT'D)
twelve on that list?

JASON
That's how many tapes I made and
mailed.

INT. BASEMENT - BOONE COUNTY JAIL - LEBANON, IN - MINUTES
LATER

Larry walks into the room.

LARRY
So, Gwen. This is your idea of
responsibility?

GWEN
Sorry, Mr. Metzger.

LARRY
You can tell that to your father when
he gets here. Come on Carrie.

Larry and Carrie walk out. Officer walks back in.

OFFICER 1
Well, Gwen, we found your father. He
was at Safari Bar. He won't be here
for another forty-five minutes.

INT. NAVY BLUE MERCEDES - DRIVING AROUND LEBANON TOWN SQUARE
- LATER THAT NIGHT

'Wild Thing' by Tone Loc is playing. Sonny is driving. Gwen
is in passenger seat.

SONNY
So, babydoll, what did you learn from
this experience?

GWEN
I learned that I'm never going to
drink again, I promise.

SONNY
No, you need to learn to not get
caught. Are you hungry? Do you want to
go to Steak-N-Shake?

GWEN
Sure. So, you're not mad?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SONNY

No, babydoll. You cut my night short, but no, not at all. You just have to learn to not get caught is all.

GWEN

The cop ran over my foot with his car.

SONNY

Are you serious? What did you do?

GWEN

I told him to 'get off my foot asshole'.

SONNY

That's my girl! The cop told me I needed to watch out for you. He said you blew a high breathalyzer and barely showed any signs. He said you have a very high tolerance.

INT. BAYSIDE WOODS CONDOS - CASTLETON, INDIANAPOLIS, IN -
JUNE 25, 1989

'Like a Prayer' by Madonna is playing. Gwen is sitting on vanity stool while Sherrie finishes applying blush.

SHERRIE

(hands her a lipstick) Here, put this on yourself. I think it is perfect with your shirt color. It's a shame we don't wear the same shoe size, or you could have worn a pair of my heels. Now, you're stuck with those flats. (Hands her a fur) Here, try this on.

Gwen tries on fur.

That's perfect! Now, you did memorize my girlfriend's id right?

GWEN

Yeah. I don't look anything like her though.

SHERRIE

That's okay. You're both brunettes. Plus, she's the only friend I have in their twenties.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN

But, I'm only fourteen!

INT. SAFARI BAR - CASTLETON, INDIANAPOLIS, IN - THIRTY
MINUTES LATER

Gwen hands id to bouncer.

MAN

You're fine.

Gwen hands id back to bouncer.

I said you were fine. You ladies look
awfully pretty tonight.

SHERRIE

Thank you! We're here for Sonny's
party.

MAN

They're having that in the front room
to the right when you walk in. Enjoy
yourselves!

gwen@managingprojects.org

Sherrie and Gwen walk into bar. Gwen is sweating from the fur coat. Her dad is opening presents. There is a big table with a lot of bags of champagne, other alcohol, small bags, and wrapped presents. Rosalind looks over and sees Gwen and Sherrie. Her expression frowns. Sonny looks up after opening another bottle of alcohol and sees Gwen and Sherrie.

SONNY

Hey babydoll! Look everyone! It's my
daughter, Gwen and Sherrie!

Everyone looks over as Sonny begins walking towards Sherrie and Gwen. Sonny gives Sherrie a hug while whispering something in her ear. She laughs while slapping him on the arm.

SHERRIE

Oh, Sonny! Doesn't Gwen look great!

SONNY

(he puts his arm around Gwen) She most
certainly does! Look everyone, it's my
daughter! Come here, I want to
introduce you to someone.

He walks her over to where he was standing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ROSALIND

Hi Sherrie. Do you really think it was a good idea to bring Gwen here? Hi Gwen. (turns to Sonny) I don't think that Gwen should be here, Sonny. She's only fourteen. She hasn't even started high school yet. She should not be in a bar.

SONNY

She's fine. Relax. Gwen, this girl used to run track for Zionsville! (he grabs woman from behind) Meet my daughter, Gwen! She also runs track for Zionsville. Show her your calves!

Woman turns around.

WOMAN

Oh my God, Sonny! She looks just like you!

SONNY

Doesn't she though! Show her your calf muscles.

ROSALIND

Sonny! Gwen should not be here.

SONNY

She's fine! Sherrie, take Gwen to the dance floor.

SHERRIE

Come on Gwen! (Takes off jacket and lays it on table with other furs) Put the coat here. Let's go dance! Woo hoo!

Sherrie dances to the center of the floor as Gwen follows. 'Welcome to the Jungle' by Guns-N-Roses is blaring.

EXT. HIGHWAY 334 - ZIONSVILLE, IN - JULY 4, 1989

Sonny stops car in driveway across the street. He gets out and checks to make sure string is still in place from postal box to bush showing Mel was not home. He walks to the back and takes Brandy who is tied to the stake in the ground and hangs her by the leash in a tree. He stands there and waits for dog to die.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SONNY

(makes whimpering noises) Ow, ow ow!

He turns and walks back towards driveway.

INT. CONDO - ATLANTIC CITY, SC - JULY 6, 1989

Charles is standing on the back deck holding a beer above a beer bong. Kirk is holding Gwen's head. Charles' two friends are on either side of her body holding it down. Gwen is trying to fight.

CHARLES

Hold her down guys! Come on! Kirk! Be sure to hold her head still! Ha! Ha! You're going to drink all of these! Ha! Ha!

GWEN

(kicking and screaming) No! Nooo! (she closes her mouth as the beer starts to pour out)

CHARLES

Hold her nose Kirk! Come on! Yeah! (he starts pouring the next beer)

This continues as Gwen kicks and screams. They finally stop as Gwen tries to stand, but can't. Everyone laughs. She falls onto floor. They pour shots and force her to roll on her side and do a shot by opening her mouth while she is on her side almost passed out.

EXT. CONDO - ATLANTIC BEACH, SC - 20 MINUTES LATER

Charles is standing outside of door. Kirk is standing against wall with group of Citadel cadets.

CADET 1

She's only 14?

CHARLES

Yeah! Shit, we do it all the time to her! See! Look!

Charles unzips his pants, grabs Gwen who is laying down passed out and grabs her head. He forces her to skull fuck him as all the cadets are chanting.

See? We do it all the time!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Charles finishes and throws Gwen to Kirk.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Yeah! Kirk and I did the cabinets for
Dick Armitage and Colin Powell!

CADET 2

No way!

CHARLES

Yeah! Right Kirk! Go ahead Kirk!

Kirk grabs Gwen and begins skull fucking her as the cadets line up against the wall. After he finishes, he runs inside the condo.

Who wants her next?

CADET 3

My turn! Yeah! This is fucking
awesome! All for a case of beer!

Gwen jumps up and runs to the door. The door is locked. The cadets grab Gwen and carry her naked body to the Atlantic Shores hotel. They hold her up against the railing on the 2nd story.

CADET 4

She's a virgin! A 14 year old virgin!
She's a virgin!

All of the cadets are chanting:

CADETS

We will, we will rock you! Rock you!
We will, we will rock you! Rock You!

They clap their hands on the water when they scream rock you.

INT. CONDO - ATLANTIC CITY, SC - THIRTY MINUTES LATER

Gwen is passed out in the back bedroom. Screaming can be heard from the kitchen.

KIRK

Let's go get her! Let's take her to
the amusement park!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHARLES

Yeah! You guys take her to the amusement park. We're going to the bars.

EXT. PAVILION AMUSEMENT PARK - MYRTLE BEACH, SC - JULY 6, 1989

Scenes of 1-3 seconds each flash of Gwen passing out on the rides.

Scene 1 - Gwen in the front seat of the old, roller coaster.

Scene 2 - Gwen on the swings.

Scene 3 - Gwen inside the Gravitron. Shirt keeps lifting up. At the end, Gwen just falls to ground.

Kirk and Kim pick up Gwen and walk her to the car.

INT. CHARLES' CAR - MYRTLE BEACH, SC - JULY 6, 1989

Scene 4 - Nate starts putting his hand up Gwen's shirt as Gwen wakes up and tries to hit him away.

Scene 5 - Kirk is flipping through the radio stations.

Scene 6 - Gwen throws up through head rest down Kirk's shirt.

Scene 7 - Kirk and Kim start screaming.

Scene 8 - Kirk pulls into bank parking lot. Opens door, rips off shirt, lifts handle on seat, Kirk and Kim grab Gwen and pull her from car.

EXT. BANK PARKING LOT - MYRTLE BEACH, SC - MINUTES LATER

Scene 9 - Kirk rips off Gwen's shirt in sprinkler. She is standing in lace, turquoise bra with vomit down her legs below shorts.

Scene 10 - Gwen falls to the ground near sprinkler.

Scene 11 - Kirk and Kim pick her back up and place in car.

EXT. SEA VILLAS PARKING LOT - NORTH MYRTLE BEACH, SC - 30 MINUTES LATER

Gwen is completely passed out in the back seat. Nate pulls his hand away from her turquoise lace bra as Kirk stops the car. Bernice is sitting next to the pool holding a handle of

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Jack Daniels.

Scene 12 - Kirk pulls Gwen from the car.

Scene 13 - Kirk and Kim are on either side of Gwen walking her from parking lot to pool.

Scene 14 - Kirk screams, "Let's throw her in the fucking pool!"

Scene 15 - Kim screams, "Fuck yeah!"

Scene 16 - They pick her up and swing her while counting to three and then launch her into the pool her open shirt flying over her head.

Scene 17 - Their car doors slam and Nate is fondling Gwen in pool as Bernice stands from chair and stands at pool edge.

Scene 18 - Bernice cajoles, "Come on Gwen, it's okay, come here."

EXT. SEA VILLAS DUNES ON BEACH - NORTH MYRTLE BEACH, SC - 10 MINUTES LATER

Gwen is trying to fight Bernice off of her body.

GWEN

(screaming while looking back at mother's light in bedroom less than 20 feet from her head) MO-O-O-O-M!!!!
MOM!!!! MOM!!!

BERNICE

(moving up and down) Oh, now it's okay, G-w-eeen, it's okay G-w-eeen. Be quiet. Shush. Be quiet now.

GWEN

(looks over at half drunk bottle of whiskey while trying to escape trying to push him off) (screams) MO-O-O-O-M!! Help!

Gwen escapes free and runs towards the ocean. Bernice jumps up and runs after her. He grabs her at the edge and tries to rinse off his cum from her shorts. She kicks him away and swims far out.

BERNICE

(screaming from the shore) Gween!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BERNICE (CONT'D)

Come back! Come on, it's okay! Come on now! Be a good girl! Come on Gween!

Gwen continues to swim further out in the ocean. A couple can be seen walking towards Bernice.

WOMAN

Oh my God! Is everything okay?

BERNICE

Oh, she's fine! She's just had a little too much to drink tonight. (screams) See Gwen! You have these nice people worried. Come back to shore!

WOMAN

(screams) Come on! Come back to shore! (turns to Bernice) Does she do this often?

BERNICE

Oh, she's fine. You guys can continue your walk. She'll be fine. See! She's starting to swim back.

EXT. SEA VILLAS DUNES ON BEACH - NORTH MYRTLE BEACH, SC - 10 MINUTES LATER

Bernice is holding up Gwen's body as they walk back through the sand dune area.

BERNICE

Now remember, Gwen, this is our little secret. This is something that was special between only you and me. You can't tell anyone.

Nate is sitting next to pool when he sees Gwen barely walking with Bernice trying to carry her entire body.

BERNICE (CONT'D)

Nate, help me carry her up the stairs. I'll even give you a turn (laughs).

Bernice and Nate carry Gwen's limp, unconscious body up the exterior stairs of the condo.

Series of 1-3 second flashes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Scene 1 - Bernice and Nate take off Gwen's shorts with her body laying on the floor of the bathroom.

Scene 2 - Gwen's floral panties are yanked off.

Scene 3 - Bernice puts Gwen's unconscious body in the shower.

Scene 4 - Bernice tells Nate, "Take your clothes off, and get in the shower with her Nate."

Scene 5 - Nate is standing in front of Gwen who they have sat up against the wall in the shower.

Scene 6 - Bernice stands, "It's like this Nate. Hold her head still."

INT. CONDO, SEA VILLAS - NORTH MYRTLE BEACH, SC - 10 MINUTES LATER

Gwen is naked laying in the bed.

Series of 1-3 second flashes.

Scene 1 - Bernice crawls on top of Gwen and begins having rapid sex with Gwen's unconscious body as Nate sits on the other bed watching.

Scene 2 - Bernice looks at Nate while grunting, "You wanna take a turn?"

Scene 3 - Bernice crawls off Gwen, walks towards Gwen's head on pillow, sticks dick in her mouth.

Scene 4 - Bernice looks at Nate, "Well go on while the gotten is good!"

Scene 5 - Bernice is laying in a sixty nine position on top of Gwen.

Scene 6 - Nate crawls on Gwen as she begins to fight.

Scene 7 - Gwen falls off bed and onto floor.

Scene 8 - Bernice laughs.

Scene 9 - Gwen is fighting Nate. She is trapped in between the beds on the floor. Nate is on top of her.

Scene 10 - Bernice exclaims, "Have fun, Nate!" and shuts the door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Scene 11 - Door closes shutting out all light from the hallway.

EXT. BACK PORCH OF SEA VILLA CONDOS - NORTH MYRTLE BEACH, SC
- NEXT MORNING

Gwen is sitting across from Andrea and Kirk.

KIRK

So what did you want to talk about?

GWEN

Last night, I think Papa Cassady and Nate raped me.

KIRK

You don't know what you're talking about. You're just saying this for attention. (looks at Andrea) What do you think, Andrea?

ANDREA

Are you sure?

GWEN

I'm not 100% sure, but I'm almost certain.

ANDREA

What do you think, Kirk?

KIRK

I think you're just making this all up because you want attention! We need to leave. (he stands and pats Gwen on the knee) You'll be all right. Come on. We need to finish packing.

INT. OFFICE - VILLAGE CLOCK SHOP - ZIONSVILLE, IN - JULY 11, 1989

Gwen is trying to sleep on the couch. She hears a huge thump above her. She lies frozen as she looks at clock flashing 3:26. She can hear muffled voices.

MAN

Come on! Hurry up! We can get in from the top!

Thirty seconds of silence as Gwen lays frozen before she hears the running down the roof.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MAN 2

What the hell are we going to do now?

MAN

We'll figure something out.

EXT. FRONT PORCH, 150 WEST WALNUT - ZIONSVILLE, IN - JULY 25, 1989

Gwen, Brooke, and Susan are sitting on the front porch.

SUSAN

Gwen! I can not believe your father is letting you live alone above the clock shop! It is a death trap up there! This has gone too far. It's sickening enough that his attorney Pat is carrying around an eighth grade picture of my daughter in his wallet, but for you, my other daughter to be living by yourself in that deathtrap is just not cool.

GWEN

Mom Danner, he doesn't care. Plus, I don't have to put up with his crap.

SUSAN

Gwen! You're not even in high school yet! I'm the only person who has ever gone up against your father, and he is not going to allow my Gwen to sleep in a death trap. Gwen! There are no windows or any type of ventilation in the attic!

Int. Wendy's - college park, Indianapolis, in - September 21, 1989

'Like a Prayer' by Madonna is playing. Sonny and Gwen are sitting at a table eating cheeseburgers and fries. Sonny is wearing his short, orange clemson shorts.

SONNY

You know babydoll, your mother was no Saint, either. To save money on paying taxes, we used to rewrite the sales tickets if people paid in cash so that we could pay for all of your and your sisters' tball, basketball, and soccer teams when y'all were growing up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN

Really?

SONNY

Yeah, when y'all were growing up, we would rewrite the tickets so you all could do all of your activities. Do you know that if Dave, the Wendy's founder wouldn't have bought all of those ceiling fans from me for all of his new stores back in the late seventies and early eighties, your mother and I probably would have had a different outcome than the success we've had with the shop.

GWEN

I didn't know that he bought all his fans from you.

SONNY

You were probably about five or six.
(takes a swig of his drink) So you're doing okay in school?

GWEN

Yeah, it's okay.

SONNY

Do you need anything else besides what we got at Sam's?

GWEN

No, I'm fine.

INT. upstairs kitchen - VILLAGE CLOCK SHOP - ZIONSVILLE, IN -
October 4, 1989

Gwen sits at the bar doing homework. Sonny walks out of office.

SONNY

Babydoll! Do you want to go to the Stones concert tonight?

GWEN

Yeah! But I have a quiz in Biology tomorrow.

SONNY

When is that class?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GWEN

I have it second period.

SONNY

It can wait. You can go to school after that class. I'll call and tell them you are sick.

GWEN

Okay. Cool! Do you have tickets?

SONNY

No, but we can buy tickets from scalpers.

INT. HOOSIER DOME - INDIANAPOLIS, IN - LATER THAT EVENING

Sonny and Gwen walk up the stairs inside the Dome. Sonny removes the velvet rope and motions for Gwen to walk through. They continue walking up the stairs and he opens a door. They enter a concrete corridor and continue walking. Three people appear.

WOMAN

Oh my God, it's Sonny Cassady! How are you? Who is this gorgeous woman you are with?

SONNY

This is my daughter!

WOMAN

Oh my God! She looks just like you! She's a little Sonny! Where are you going?

SONNY

Te u
ual. Are you coming from there now?

WOMAN

Yes, the usual suspects are there. You'll see. (couple has started walking ahead)

SONNY

Okay, have a good night! Thanks!

Sonny and Gwen continue walking.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN

Who was that Dad?

SONNY

Oh, I have no idea. A lot of people know me, but I don't remember or know who they are, babydoll.

They get to a door marked 'Eitlejorg Suite'. Sonny knocks on the door. Petite man opens the door.

MAN

Sonny! Hey man! What are you doing here? Who is this?

SONNY

Oh! Hey Woody! How's it going? Oh, she's cool. She's just my daughter.

MAN

Sonny! She can't come in here!

SONNY

She's cool.

MAN

How ld is she?

SONNY

She's fourteen.

MAN

Sonny, she can't come in here!

SONNY

She's okay. Come on, let me in. (he pushes his way through)

MAN

Okay, Sonny. If you insist.

They walk into the suite. There is a mound of cocaine on the black, lacquer table close to the window and there is a large group of people standing around the mound.

GROUP

Hey Sonny! Sonny! Hey Sonny!

Sonny walks over to the table as Badell and Suja walk towards Gwen.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SONNY

(yells) Hey Suj! Take Gwen to the floor!

RICK

Whatever you say, Sonny!

Rick starts walking with Gwen towards the door.

PAT

Wait for us! (Pat walks over holding the hand of a woman)

Rick holds the door open for them as Gwen waits in the seat area of the suite.

PAT (CONT'D)

(screams) Don't you have school tomorrow?

GWEN

(screams) Yes! Dad's letting me sleep in!

gwen@managingprojects.org

PAT

(screams) Isn't this fucking awesome!

They show tickets to bouncer. The four of them are escorted to location on the floor in front of the stage at the concert as the two big balloons are being blown up. 'Honkey Tonk' woman is playing. Pat lights up a joint and takes a puff before passing it to Gwen.

Here! Take a hit! Don't you dare tell your father though! He'll kill me!

INT. NAVY BLUE MERCEDES - DOWNTOWN INDIANAPOLIS, IN - LATER THAT EVENING

Sonny is driving.

GWEN

Dad, who were all those people?

SONNY

Oh, those are just some buddies of mine.

GWEN

Oh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SONNY

Do you want to go to Steak-N-Shake?

GWEN

Yeah. That sounds good. I'm sleeping
in any way.

EXT. VILLAGE CLOCK SHOP - ZIONSVILLE, IN - NOVEMBER 6, 1989

Gwen walks down the stairs towards exterior side door. She sees her father's navy blue Mercedes entire passenger side bashed in. She closes door and locks it. She walks down Main Street.

EXT. MOM DANNER'S HOME - ZIONSVILLE, IN - MINUTES LATER

Brooke is in front seat. Brice is standing at front door.

BRICE

Hurry up Gwenny!

GWEN

(she starts to jog) Sorry!

Gwen climbs into the back seat behind Brice.

Well, for I think the second time this year, my father was actually home when I left for school. You guys should have seen his car! The entire passenger side was completely bashed in!

BROOKE

No way! Go Sonny!

BRICE

Nothing surprises me with your father. What do you think happened?

GWEN

I have no idea.

INT. VILLAGE CLOCK SHOP - ZIONSVILLE, IN - NOVEMBER 21, 1989

Kim is showing pictures to Sonny at the top of the stairs. Sonny throws them all across the room.

SONNY

These are shit!

INT. KIM'S CAR - POLICE STATION PARKING LOT - ZIONSVILLE, IN
- NOVEMBER 22, 1989

Kim takes a puff off a one hitter while sitting in the police station parking lot. She hands it to Nate.

KIM

Here. Take this. I'm going inside now.
This is fucking hysterical. I'm high
as a kite.

NATE

Good luck.

Kim gets out, slams door, walks across parking lot, opens door and shows a peace sign to Nate as she walks in. She walks to window.

ATTENDANT

May I help you?

KIM

Yes, I was just called by officer
Evans who said they wanted to
interview me again after I pressed
charges against my father yesterday.

ATTENDANT

Oh, yes, Ms. Cassady. They're waiting
for you. Please wait right here.

Everything is enhanced with lighting while Kim looks on the bulletin boards of missing children. Man walks to door.

OFFICER EVANS

Hi Kim, I hope you don't mind, but
please follow me. I have a few people
who are interested in speaking with
you.

KIM

Okay. Who is it?

OFFICER EVANS

Oh, you'll find out. (he stops at open
conference room) Here, please wait
here and the agents will be right in.

KIM

Okay.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Agent shuts the door.

(She opens purse and sees a one hitter
in the pocket

Door opens. In walks Officer Evans, a man, and a woman.

OFFICER EVANS

Kim, this is Agent Stopford and Agent Dunne with the FBI. They want to talk to you about your father.

KIM

Okay.

AGENT STOPFORD

Hi Kim, first off, I'm sorry we are meeting in these circumstances. Your black eye speaks for itself. I'll just cut to the chase, we've been investigating your father for quite some time now and know he is quite involved in the drug trade in Indiana, primarily the Indianapolis area.

KIM

Tell me something I didn't know.

AGENT DUNNE

We're going to show you blueprints of his home. (he unrolls the blue prints) As you know, he's building his dream home on Hunt Club Road here in Zionsville. Can you please tell me if there are any removable walls that you are aware of? (He moves prints in front of Kim) See, like here?

KIM

I have no idea.

AGENT STOPFORD

Have you ever seen him engaged in any criminal activity?

KIM

No. He carries around a wad of cash, but I've never seen him buy or sell drugs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

AGENT STOPFORD

Miss Cassady, would you be willing to wear a wire tap so we can try to get his girlfriend to speak of some of the things he and his friends are doing or have done?

KIM

Sure!

AGENT STOPFORD

Agent Dunne, please get the case open and let's see how we're going to do this. Normally, we string it through someone's jeans. (she looks over Kim's jeans) There is no chance we are going to be able to do this. She has too many rips in her jeans.

INT. VILLAGE CLOCK SHOP - ZIONSVILLE, IN - DECEMBER 13, 1989

Gwen slowly opens door to her father's room. She places sweater back in closet. As she walks by table, his pants fall off table. A bag of cocaine is exposed. He slowly wakes up.

SONNY

Gwen, Gwen is that you?

GWEN

(holds up bag of cocaine and turns on light) What the hell is this Dad?

SONNY

Oh, she must have slipped that into my pocket when she put her business card in there.

GWEN

Whatever. It is three thirty in the afternoon. Get up!

XT. PARKING LOT - OUTSIDE CLEVELAND, OH - JULY 21, 1990

Kim, Gwen, Ginger, and Amanda are walking around the parking lot.

KIM

Dude! Look! They have whippits! Come on! We have to try whippits!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN

Kim! We can not let Amanda do whippits! She's only ten years old!

KIM

Ah, who gives a shit? She's fine!

GWEN

Kim! She's already on acid! Are you fucking insane? You give your ten year old sister acid and then you want her to do whippits?

KIM

You're such a fucking baby! Hey, Ginger and Amanda, do you guys want to try whippits?

GWEN

Kim! The Dead are going to be on soon. Come on. They're too young.

GINGER

I want to try it.

AMANDA

Me too.

KIM

Come on.

(They walk through the crowd to an SUV that has a huge tank on it.)

Hey man! How much for a whippit?

LADY

They cost ten bucks.

KIM

Okay! (Kim takes out money and hands her four ten dollar bills) We'll take four.

LADY

Sure! Gabriel, can you get this lady four?

GABRIEL

Sure! Come here girls! (he starts passing out the balloons to everyone)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

Just inhale like it is a helium
balloon.

They all start inhaling. Kim starts laughing her ass off.
Ginger and Amanda begin laughing. Gwen finally does.

INT. KITCHEN - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN -
DECEMBER 6, 1990

Gwen is sitting at kitchen island doing trigonometry. Sonny
walks in and stands at end of island.

SONNY

Hey babydoll, I have some bads news.

GWEN

What is it?

SONNY

Keith Richards died.

GWEN

Your kidding! That really nice
attorney?

SONNY

Yeah.

GWEN

What happened?

SONNY

He was on his way back from the Safari
Bar and stopped at White Castles and
got on the interstate going the wrong
way. He flipped his car going down the
wrong way on the exit ramp at
Allisonville Road.

Sonny begins moving his finger back and forth on the purple
placemat as if he was sawing the mat.

Yeah, he was decapitated. They found
his head in the back of the window
well. His torso was in between the
seats, and his legs were in the
passenger seat area.

GWEN

How do you know all of this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SONNY

Oh, I read the police report. I need you to go to the funeral with me this weekend.

INT. FUNERAL HOME - NOBLESVILLE, INDIANA - DECEMBER 8, 1990

Sonny and Gwen are sitting about three quarters back on the aisle.

PRIEST

Keith was an honorable man and one who will forever be remembered as a loving and doting father and husband. The family would like to thank you again for coming. Let us all bow our head in silence in remembrance for Keith.

Sonny stands and walks to the front of the room. He shakes the hand of the widow and leans down and whispers something in the ear of the daughter with long blond hair. As he quickly walks back to Gwen he looks down at her.

SONNY

Come on, let's go.

He continues walking and doesn't wait for Gwen to stand up and walk out.

EXT. UNA LUNA RESTAURANT - BROAD RIPPLE - INDIANAPOLIS, IN - MAY 9, 1991

Gwen is sitting with Chad outside next to the railing. Suja and a group of men walk by. Rick stops.

RICK

Hey Gwen! What are you doing out?
Isn't it a school night?

GWEN

Hey Rick! What are you doing here, and yes, it is a school night.

RICK

Hey guys!
It's Sonny's daughter.
Go on ahead. I'll catch up with you.

GWEN

So, what have you been up to?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RICK

Oh, I played hookie today and went and played some golf.

GWEN

That's cool. Rick, this is my friend, Chad.

CHAD

Nice to meet you Rick. I'd shake your hand, but I'm eating calamari.

RICK

(laughs) No problem. I appreciate it. Well, I better go catch up with my buddies. Tell your dad I said hi.

EXT. UNA LUNA RESTAURANT - BROAD RIPPLE - INDIANAPOLIS, IN -
20 MINUTES LATER

Gwen and Chad are still eating.

GWEN

Excuse me, darlin' I need to use the ladies' room.

CHAD

Of course, my dear.

GWEN

I'll be right back.

She stands, walks by group of men including Rick eating at a table. She goes into bathroom. There's a knock on the door behind her.

RICK

(through the door) Hey Gwen! It's me Rick.

Gwen opens the door. Rick is standing there.

Hey, wanna do some blow?

GWEN

(gasps thinking he was asking for something else) Uncle Rick!

RICK

No, do you want to do some blow (he
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RICK (CONT'D)
holds up a bag of cocaine)?

GWEN
(hesitates) Okay, sure.

RICK
(he already has done a line on the vanity and has one lined up for Gwen)
Here, take this and just snort it (he hands her a rolled up hundred dollar bill).

Gwen bends over vanity and snorts cocaine.

Do you really have school tomorrow?

GWEN
Yeah. I actually have a test.

RICK
Good luck! Don't you dare tell your father. He would kill me.

gwen@managingprojects.org

GWEN
Me too! Of course I'm not going to tell him. I better get back to my friend Chad.

RICK
Of course. Remember, don't you dare tell your father.

Rick holds door for Gwen as she walks out.

INT. GWEN'S BEDROOM - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN -
MAY 26, 1991

Joel, Charlie, and Steve are sitting in Gwen's bedroom. They are wearing their matching t shirts. Sonny walks in.

SONNY
What is everybody doing sitting around? There is work to be done!
Gwen, is your room clean?

GWEN
Yes, Dad.

SONNY
(walks into bathroom, bends over
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SONNY (CONT'D)

toilet, lifts knob) Come here! Look!
No it's not! Finish cleaning and then
you and Mod take the Clock Shop van to
steal traffic cones. We need about
ten. Charlie and Joel, I need both of
you to help me set up tables and
chairs. They should be here in twenty
minutes.

CHARLIE, JOEL, AND STEVE

Yes, Sir.

Sonny walks out of bedroom.

STEVE

How much flash cash do you think the
Godfather is carrying tonight?

JOEL

How much do you think he usually
carries? What do you think Gwen?

GWEN

I have no idea. At least two thousand
if all those bills are hundreds, but
come on guys, it is obviously just for
show.

CHARLIE

Gwen! It is not just for show. Your
dad always has flashcash.

GWEN

Exactly! Just to flash it around and
show off! He is such a psycho.

Joel starts walking towards Gwen's bathroom.

JOEL

Come on, Gwen. I'll help you clean
under the knob on your toilet. (he
laughs)

INT. SONNY'S OFFICE - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN -
JUNE 19, 1991

Gwen walks up the stairs.

GWEN

Hey dad!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SONNY

Hey babydoll! How was selling flags and trashbags today?

GWEN

You're never going to believe what happened today!

SONNY

What happened?

GWEN

The FBI came in and raided the place! There were two agents that all of a sudden walked in and flashed their badges.

SONNY

The FBI, huh? (he laughs as he throws a paper across his desk)

GWEN

Yeah, can you believe it?

gwen@managingprojects.org

SONNY

Oh well. What are you going to do for a job, and did you get all your furniture? Do you need to borrow the Clock Shop van again?

GWEN

No. I got it all, thanks.

SONNY

Don't you think it is kind of ironic that I repa leather line and you buy a fake leather couch for your room, let alone you buying any furniture at all, especially at a Good Will, when that is what I sell.

GWEN

I know. I just went in for some clothes, saw everything, and wanted the items for my room. It looks pretty cool, don't you think? In terms of a job, I don't know. I'll scour the ads again but two a days for football are going to be here soon. Can we go out and play a little tonight?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SONNY

Sure.

EXT. BACKYARD - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN - LATER
THAT EVENING

Sonny is holding the football showing Gwen the laces.

SONNY

Here, babydoll. You want to hold the football like this. Hold it along the side so you are kicking right on the laces at an angle like this. (he kicks it) That is how you punt. You are essentially doing the same when you are kicking a PAT also. Run and get the ball.

Gwen runs and picks up the football.

GWEN

Okay!

SONNY

Now, I want to see you do it.

Gwen takes football and kicks it how her father did.

Not bad! About thirty five yards. Not bad at all! Run and get the ball and kick it back to me.

Gwen runs and kicks ball back.

Come on back! Let's grill our steaks and then play again after dinner.

GWEN

Okay. Thanks for teaching me, Dad!

INT. DINING ROOM - 925 TILSON DRIVE - ZIONSVILLE, IN - JUNE
22, 1991

Cheryl is standing at the dining table folding clothes. Phone rings.

CHERYL

Oh my God! What! Are you joking me?
How long have they been there?
Oh, Jesus. I'm going to call the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHERYL (CONT'D)
 police. Thank you for letting me know.

Cheryl hangs up phone and dials 911.

Yes, my neighbor just called to inform me that there are two men sitting in a car at the bottom of my driveway.

Okay (pause), yes (pause). No (pause), I understand. I have two young girls and live in an affluent neighborhood with an entire backside of a house that is pure glass. (pause) Okay. (pause) Will do. Thank you. I'll just wait after I check on my children.

INT. SEA VILLA CONDOS - NORTH MYRTLE BEACH, SC - JULY 6, 1991

Cheryl is shaking Gwen.

CHERYL
 Gwen, come on gal. Wake up. We need to go to the police station.

GWEN
 What are you talking about? What's going on?

CHERYL
 We'll find out when we get there. Come on, get up and get dressed. They're all there waiting for us.

GWEN
 Who is all there? What are you talking about? What happened?

CHERYL
 There are some people there that need to talk to us. It is about your father.

INT. SEA VILLA CONDOS - NORTH MYRTLE BEACH, SC - MINUTES LATER

Everyone is in the kitchen. Tara is screaming and crying.

CARRIE
 Cheryl, I don't feel comfortable, and I want to call my parents.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHERYL

(screams) I don't care! I don't want the rumors to start until I get home!

GWEN

Mom! Does that make any sense to you at all! You are taking us to the police station because something has happened, and you're leaving my best friend who is sixteen to watch over young kids without being able to call her parents! At least let her call her parents!

CHERYL

I don't care! (she rips the phone chord out from the phone) I don't want any rumors to start until I get back!

TARA

Gwen! Gwen! Please don't leave us, Gwen! Please don't leave us.

GWEN

Mom! At least give them the phone in case something happens!

CHERYL

I don't care! We're late! Go get in the car!

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - NORTH MYRTLE BEACH POLICE STATION - 20 MINUTES LATER

The entire Gale family is sitting around a very long conference table. Two men walk into the room and sit down at the head of the table.

AGENT LOVIN

Hi, I'm special agent Lovin, and this is agent Hagens. We're with the FBI, and you've been under surveillance all week.

The cousins all look at each other.

Don't worry. We don't care about your partying. We were protecting you. It was brought to our attention by field agents in the Indianapolis office that one, Francis Neil, 'Sonny', Cassidy

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

hired a hit man to kill one, Cheryl
Ann Gale.

All of the Gale's gasp.

GWEN

(stands) This is bullshit. (walks out
of room)

INT. KITCHEN - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN -
SEPTEMBER 7, 1991

Gwen and Ginger are sitting at kitchen table eating cereal.
Sonny is standing at island eating a bowl of cereal. Evening
news is on tv.

AFRICAN AMERICAN NEWSCASTER

Newsflash! Indiana's largest marijuana
bust ever has just occurred. Eric
Condor (Mug shot flashes on screen)
was arrested driving this eighteen
wheeler full of bales of marijuana.
DEA Agents haven't been able to
determine the street value at this
time.

GWEN

Oh my God! Hey Dad! Look! Isn't that
the guy we brought home from the
airport that one time you picked me up
in when I went to Sanibel with the
Metzings in eighth grade?

SONNY

Hey! Wow! (he stands and walks over to
sink) I didn't know he was into that!
(he throws bowl in sink and walks into
his bedroom)

Gwen walks over to papers he was looking at and notices his
phone line light is red.

INT. KITCHEN - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN -
DECEMBER 14, 1991

Car alert dings as Gwen puts the last chair in place.

GWEN

Carrie, go ahead and go to bed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CARRIE ALONE

Are you sure?

GWEN

Yeah.

Carrie runs up the back stairs. Sonny and Rosalind walk into the kitchen wearing a tux and red ball gown.

SONNY

What are you still doing up? I thought you would be asleep by now.

ROSALIND

Did you have people over?

GWEN

Yes, a few. You guys said it was okay to have a few people over. How was the party?

SONNY

It was fine.

Rosalind walks around kitchen. Finds random tile. Bends over.

ROSALIND

What's this?

GWEN

What are you talking about?

ROSALIND

Look! Right here! The house was supposed to be clean!

GWEN

It is clean. I just mopped it. I'll clean it again.

Gwen walks over to sink, gets paper towel, 409, walks back, sprays floor.

ROSALIND

No! You have to mop the entire floor!

GWEN

What are you talking about? It is a line no thicker than a pencil mark.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ROSALIND

Don't talk back to me! Obviously your mother didn't teach you how to clean properly when you were a child.

GWEN

(screams) Maybe because she was too busy raising the five of us while you were off fucking my father!

Sonny grabs Gwen and throws her back on the floor. He picks her up and starts throwing her against the fridge. He throws her back and forth banging her whole body while screaming.

SONNY

What the fuck did you say? Apologize!
What the fuck did you say? What the fuck? (he keeps throwing her into the fridge)

SONNY (CONT'D)

What the fuck did you say? Mop the whole floor again! You heard me! Take all the chairs out and mop it again! Here! I'll help you!

He grabs a bar stool and carries it into the family room. Gwen stands up and moves the table chairs.

ROSALIND

(laughing) See! Now you're going to learn how to properly clean a floor! Get the bucket and fill it.

GWEN

(sarcastically) Yes, ma'am.

SONNY

(throws Gwen into island) Don't talk back to her! Go get the bucket!

He moves the last chair as Gwen walks back in with bucket.

ROSALIND

Now. Mop the whole floor, again.

GWEN

Fine. (Gwen begins mopping the whole floor starting with the very skinny line on the floor that looked like a pencil mark, camera pans in)

INT. KITCHEN - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN - 30
MINUTES LATER

Gwen is putting chairs back as Rosalind walks into the kitchen with Sonny.

ROSALIND

Oh, what do you think Sonny? Do you think the floor is clean enough?

GWEN

You only made me mop it seven times and it is almost three in the morning.

SONNY

(screams) Don't talk back! You hear me! (he throws Gwen into the fridge)
Get upstairs and go to bed! We'll talk about this in the morning!

Gwen runs upstairs and into her room where she locks the door. She climbs the ladder and finds Carrie still awake with the light on.

gwen@managingprojects.org

CARRIE ALONE

Are you okay?

GWEN

Yeah, I'm fine. Go back to bed.

EXT. SHOOTER'S BAR - FT. LAUDERDALE, FL - DECEMBER 31, 1991

Gwen and Ginger are crossing across the boats following two guys. Madonna's 'Vogue' is blasting from one of the boats where a group of four teenage girls are dancing.

MAN

(screams) God, I wish I was eighteen again! (people whistle and catcall)

CHRIS

I can't believe your sister just turned fifteen!

GWEN

I know! She's totally cool. We fight over clothes a lot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHRIS

Do you want to hang out tomorrow night
since you leave the next day?

GWEN

Only if you say 'eh again.

INT. CONDO - FT. LAUDERDALE, FL - JANUARY 2, 1992 - 12:45 AM

Gwen and Chris walk through the double doors laughing.
Doorman is standing with a scared look on face.

DOORMAN

Your dad has been looking for you.

Elevator doors open. Sonny walks out and grabs Chris by the
collar, lifts him off the ground, and throws him about seven
feet towards door.

SONNY

Get the fuck out of here!

CHRIS

Yes Sir!

GWEN

Dad!

He pushes Gwen from the back to get into the elevator. The
doorman stands perfectly still afraid to do anything.

Chris! I'm so sorry!

SONNY

(He pushes her) Get the fuck in the
elevator! (He throws her up against
the mirrored walls of interior) Where
the fuck have you been? You're fifteen
minutes past curfew! You could have
been killed! Do you hear me! You could
have been killed! (He continues to
throw her around the mirrored elevator
banging her head into the mirrors) You
could have been killed!

Gwen falls to the ground.

Get the fuck up! (He kicks her in the
butt to get out of the elevator)

Gwen crawls across the marble floor to the door of the condo.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Sonny is kicking her from behind.

Get the fuck up! Get the fuck up! You
hear me!

Gwen uses the wall to stand up. He opens the door to the
condo.

(screams) Go to bed! We'll talk about
this in the morning!

He walks out and shuts door to bedroom.

GINGER

(whispers) Are you okay?

GWEN

(sniffing, trying not to cry) I'm
fine Ginger, go back to bed.

Gwen lays on her side and begins crying

(whispers) I'm sorry Ginger.

INT. GWEN'S BEDROOM - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN -
JANUARY 5, 1992

'Kashmir' by Led Zeppelin is playing. Gwen is sitting on the
floor under her loft with a bed sheet tied around the top
rung of the ladder. She is crying while writing in a
notebook.

GWEN

(writing in her journal) This is my
last will and testament. I leave
Ginger whatever she wants. Please
cherish the memories. Know that I will
love you forever.

To Brooke, I leave my Madonna cd and
memories of starting the first Madonna
fan club in third grade.

To Carrie, I leave whatever jewelry
Ginger doesn't want.

To Cameron, I leave my tie dyed
shirts.

She starts sobbing.

INT. KITCHEN - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN -
DECEMBER 17, 1992

Gwen is sitting at the island studying for her Calculus exam. The car alert dings and headlights pull into driveway. Gwen is using calculator working a problem when door from garage opens. Sonny, John, and Pamela walk in.

SONNY

Well, hello there babydoll! What are you doing?

JOHN

Hey Gwen! How are you?

GWEN

Hi! I have a Calculus final tomorrow. What are you guys doing?

SONNY

Gwen, do you know Pamela? Pamela, this is my daughter, Gwen.

John pulls Pamela closer towards Sonny. They both start groping her on the other side of the island from where Gwen has her book and notebook open.

JOHN

Gwen, Pamela is a well known artist in Indianapolis.

GWEN

That's cool! What type of art?

PAMELA

Photography mostly.

SONNY

Babydoll, why don't you go upstairs and study in your room.

GWEN

Okay. It was nice meeting you, Pamela. Bye John.

INT. 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN - THIRTY MINUTES LATER

Gwen is trying to study but Al Green's "Let's Get it On" is blasting on the radio. Gwen stands and goes to her door. She opens and can hear Pamela screaming.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PAMELA

Stop! Stop it! Please stop!

Gwen runs down the stairs and goes to Master bedroom door.

GWEN

Pamela! Are you okay? Pamela!

SONNY

Gwen! Go back to your room! She's fine!

GWEN

I want to hear it from her! Pamela, tell me if you are okay!

JOHN

Tell her you're fine!

PAMELA

I'm fine! Everything is okay.

GWEN

Can you guys keep it down in there!
I'm trying to study!

Gwen walks over and turns down the music.

INT. MRS. GLORE'S CALCULUS CLASS - ZIONSVILLE, IN - FEBRUARY 2, 1993

Gwen is reading "The Den of Thieves" by James Stewart as Mrs. Glore shows a problem on the board. She starts to fall asleep. Ty pokes her with a pencil. Knock on door.

MR. SCHROEDER

Hi, I need to see Gwen.

Gwen stands and walks towards door. They walk down hall.

GWEN

What's going on now, Mr. Schroeder?

MR. SCHROEDER

Oh, it's family stuff.

GWEN

Which parent called this time?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MR. SCHROEDER

You need to call your dad.

GWEN

Okay.

They walk into his office. Gwen dials the number.

GWEN (CONT'D)

Hi Dad, what's going on? (Pause) Are you kidding? Aspen? (pause) How awful! Oh my God! The neighbor? Why would the neighbor put a shotgun up his butt and shoot him? (pause) Okay. I'll tell Ginger. I need to get back to Calculus now.

INT. NEIGHBORS - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN - MONTHS EARLIER

Neighbor walks Gwen to behind the couch. Aspen is laying on the ground eating a steak.

GWEN

Oh! This is great! I love it! Thank you so much for taking care of Aspen!

NEIGHBOR

You're welcome. I love it when she's here.

INT. CORK AT THE CROSSING - KEYSTONE, INDIANAPOLIS, IN - DECEMBER 19, 1993

'Mr. Wendall' by Arrested Development is playing. Gwen is wiping down the table with a cloth. Michelle walks in scared out of her mind.

MICHELLE

Oh my God, Gwen! You are never going to believe what happened tonight! Your father is completely insane! He almost killed a man with his bare hands! Oh my God, Gwen! I don't know what to do! It took four of Rick's bouncers to pull your father off this man! It was the scariest thing I've ever seen! Oh my God, I don't know what to do! (she puts her hand up to her face) Sh! Don't tell him I told you!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Sonny walks into the dining room.

SONNY

Hey, Miss Gwen! Thanks for cleaning all this up. Was there a lot of food leftover?

GWEN

Yeah, there was a lot more than I was expecting. What happened to your hand? Why do you have that towel on it?

SONNY

Oh, apparently, they are having the rodeo in town and some asshole came up to me and said that his friends bet him to pick a fight with the biggest son of a bitch in this place and they pointed at me. I taught him a lesson to not pick the biggest son of a bitch.

INT. LIVING ROOM - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN -
APRIL 16, 1994

'You Can't Always Get What You Want' by the Rolling Stones is playing. Rick is holding a gun to Michelle's head.

RICK

Do the line of cocaine to prove you're not a narc!

MICHELLE

Rick! I'm not a narc and that is my federal gun!

RICK

I don't care! Do it! Or I'll pull the trigger!

Michelle snorts small line of cocaine.

INT. BASEMENT - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN - JUNE
10, 1995

'All of My Love' by Led Zeppelin is playing. Gwen is laying on bed reading "Think and Grow Rich" by Napoleon Hill. Sonny walks in.

SONNY

So, you still haven't heard anything
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SONNY (CONT'D)
from your sister or her friends?

GWEN
Nothing, Dad. I told you I would tell
you the second I heard something.

SONNY
The police said there is nothing they
can do, especially if she is traveling
around as a Deadhead.

Car alert dings. Orange VW bus pulls into drive.

That's her! (he runs off)

Gwen watches from window as van pulls into front space. Door opens and smoke pours out as Ginger stumbles from van. Sonny grabs Ginger and throws her to ground. He screams at people in van. Door quickly closes and backs up and drives off. Sonny grabs Ginger by arm and walks her to house. Gwen runs to the bottom of the stairs.

She can hear her father screaming and throwing Ginger around.

SONNY (CONT'D)
I've been worried sick about you! You
could have been dead!.

GINGER
Stop! Stop!

Gwen runs to the phone and calls 911.

GWEN
Yes, hi. I need an officer to come to
8667 Hunt Club Road immediately. My
father is beating the life out of my
sister. Please tell them to hurry! I
don't know! Hurry! I'm going to go try
to stop it! Please hurry!

Gwen runs up the stairs and stands in kitchen door.

GWEN (CONT'D)
(screams) Dad! Stop it! Go to your
room now! Stop it now! I just called
the cops and they're on their way!
Stop it! Get the fuck off her! Get the
fuck out of here and go to your
bedroom, now!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SONNY

(throws Ginger to the ground) We'll deal with this later!

Sonny walks back to his bedroom.

GWEN

Ginger! Are you okay? I'm so sorry! Go to your room, and I'm going to go wait for the cops.

Ginger gets up and runs upstairs. Gwen runs downstairs and waits in front of window.

Sonny tiptoes across the carpet and walks upstairs. He walks down hall to door and sees Ginger standing in front of the window. She tries to run when she sees him. He grabs her and throws her over the couch. He stands over her and grinds her face in the carpet.

SONNY

See! You little pussy! What! Can't fight! You little pussy! Where were you! Huh! Tell me where you were!

Ginger is gasping for air. She can barely breathe.

Get the fuck up! You heard me! Get the fuck up!

Ginger can't move from the floor. Sonny goes back to her room. He comes back out as Ginger is laying on the floor trying to breathe.

The car alert goes off.

Saved by the bell! Get the fuck up! You little pussy!

Gwen lets cop in through kitchen door.

GWEN

My sister went to travel with the Grateful Dead and has been gone for eight days. My father went ballistic. I can't control him.

POLICE OFFICER

Where is he now?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

GWEN

I made him go to his room. My sister is upstairs in her room.

POLICE OFFICER

I'd like to talk to your sister first.

GWEN

Please, follow me. (She leads him upstairs)

They walk into the TV room and see Sonny at the end of the hall with Ginger on the floor.

Oh my God! Ginger! What is he doing here? I didn't hear him! I'm so sorry! Oh my God! Are you okay?

SONNY

Officer! Please, come here. I want you to see something. My daughter has been gone for eight days, and I was trying to find something that could tell me where she was or who she was with, and I found this! (He holds up a bag of marijuana and hands it to the officer) I want to press charges as this is my house!

POLICE OFFICER

Okay, sir. If you can please just sit there while I talk to your daughter.

SONNY

This is my house, and there will not be marijuana in my home!

POLICE OFFICER

Sir, I understand. Please just wait here. I want to speak to your daughter.

Sonny starts to sit down as police officer walks down the hall towards Gwen and Ginger. He is carrying the bag of marijuana. He looks down at Ginger. Gwen is sitting on couch with her hand on her shoulder.

Are you okay? Can you tell me what happened? Are you aware that your father wants to press charges against you for the marijuana he found in your

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

room.

GINGER

Are you fucking kidding me? After he beat the shit out of me? That's not even mine!

POLICE OFFICER

Please watch your language, ma'am. Do you have a safe place you can go?

GWEN

We can go over to Ross and Andy's. I can call mom and get you a ticket to go there.

POLICE OFFICER

Where does your mother live?

GWEN

She lives in Williamsburg. Can she get some of her things?

POLICE OFFICER

Yes, I will escort her. First though, what happened?

GWEN

My sister was traveling with the Dead, and when she got back, my dad freaked out and started beating her in the kitchen. That is when I called the cops. I made him go to his room, but he ended up sneaking up here while I waited for you. He obviously continued beating her here. How can you even prove that the bag of pot is hers?

POLICE OFFICER

Well, your father found it in her things. I have to press charges for it.

INT. KITCHEN - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN - JUNE 16, 1995

Sonny and Gwen are sitting at the kitchen table. Gwen is eating a bowl of Special K. The news is on.

NEWSCASTER

Local businessman, Barry Brody, was
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)
murdered last night in the parking lot
of a gentleman's club, PT's.

Screen shows his Cadillac door open in the parking lot with
police cars around.

Apparently, two young African American
males were spotted on surveillance
cameras. One used a sawed off shot gun
and approached Mr. Brody from behind
after he sat in his Cadillac after
visiting the club.

GWEN
Oh my God, Dad!

SONNY
Yeah, I know. (he smiles) I need you
to go to the funeral with me.

GWEN
Dad, I can't. I'm going on the road
with Bob. I was going to tell you.
After Lansing, John, Bob, and Mark
asked me to go with Bob to help him
get set up and sell the program. John
and I fly to Denver first then we go
to Colorado Springs. After Colorado,
they're flying me to Orange County in
California.

INT. DULLES AIRPORT - WASHINGTON, DC - AUGUST 22, 1996

Gwen is wearing Indonesian rice hat as she walks off plane
and sees her mom.

GWEN
(screams) Mom! I made it back alive!

They hug.

CHERYL
(holds out picture of Redstone cabin)
Look what I just bought!

GWEN
(taken aback, not able to speak) Wow!
Tell me about it as we walk.

INT. CHERYL'S CAR - 210 15TH STREET, CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA - 2 HOURS LATER

Gwen and Cheryl are sitting in the car screaming at each other.

GWEN

I worked my ass off! How could you? How could you steal all of my money? How could you? I saved every single penny while I worked in college! Ask any of my roommates! How could you? I trusted you! I told you to pay off my credit card bills while I was working in Asia! Not buy a fucking house!

CHERYL

Who put that money into your account? Huh? Who the hell do you think put that money into your college account? Huh? Do you think I enjoyed slaving away in the Village Clock Shop so you and your sisters could have a free ride to college? Huh? Who put that money into your account?

GWEN

Give me a break! I've always been very appreciative of not having to pay for college, but I've also always planned, and I spent accordingly! Ask any of my roommates! Jesus! You didn't pay for college and you never worked until you graduated from college! I rarely drank and ate tuna out of a can for 3 years while I worked and earned my money for expenses! How in the hell am I supposed to pay for my tuition? Are you fucking kidding me? I was supposed to start class today! How am I supposed to pay for rent?

CHERYL

You'll just have to figure that out on your own.

GWEN

Mom! I saved every fucking penny! I slept on park benches and train stations so I could save money this entire past year except for Razman's

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN (CONT'D)

dad paying for everything in Asia! How could you? I go to UVA! I worked my fucking ass off! Not only did I take the hardest major with kids infinitely smarter and richer than me, I worked so I would have my savings at the end! I got my real estate license at nineteen and worked while taking classes as a second year! I traveled with Bob during school third year and worked my ass off! How could you?

CHERYL

Who the hell do you think put that money into your account?

INT. KITCHEN - 210 15TH STREET, CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA -
SEPTEMBER 26, 1996

Gwen is boiling a pot of water. Her roommates are sitting on the couch and chair watching TV. Phone rings.

GWEN
(picks up phone on wall) Hello?

CHERYL

(screaming loud enough Gwen pulls receiver from ear) Gwen! How dare you? How could you?

GWEN

Cheryl, that was my money. I worked my ass off and barely ate to save. I didn't expect you to use one of my signed checks that I gave you to buy a new vacation home in Colorado.

CHERYL

That was my money! Who do you think opened that account? When I was your age, I couldn't enjoy the college experience because I was at home taking care of my dying mother! How could you? My mother would die if she knew I had a daughter like you! My mother is rolling over in her grave right now! You are disowned from me and my entire family!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN

Is there anything else you would like to say?

Dial tone.

INT. sun porch - broad ripple, indianapolis, in - jan 4, 1997

Gwen and man are sitting on sun porch.

MAN

Gwen, I knew exactly who you were when I met you. I know you are Sonny Cassady's daughter.

GWEN

Yeah. I get that a lot. I can never go out in Indianapolis without at least one person telling me that a night.

MAN

I'm going to tell you something that I shouldn't, but I think you should know. Back in the late eighties I was arrested for drug trafficking. The DEA sat me down and handed me a five page list. They told me that if I helped to bust any of the men on the list, they would reduce my sentence. Then they pointed to the name at the top of the list and said that if I helped them bust that man, they would drop all charges. Gwen, your father was at the top of the list.

GWEN

What did you do?

MAN

I went to prison! I told the DEA agents that was an automatic death sentence, and that I would rather serve time.

GWEN

Are you serious?

MAN

Yeah, I went to prison for two years instead of dying.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GWEN

Who else was on the list?

MAN

I'm not going to tell you.

GWEN

If I guess, will you tell me?

MAN

Okay.

GWEN

Barry Brody?

MAN

Yes.

GWEN

Keith Richards?

MAN

Yes.

gwen@managingprojects.org

INT. KITCHEN - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN - JANUARY
10, 1997

Gwen is on phone.

GWEN

Julianna, I'm going to ask my dad.
I'll call you when I'm done.

Okay. Bye.

Dad, I have something to talk to you
about.

SONNY

What's up?

GWEN

We can't find April. She's been
missing for six days now. Her car is
still at Julianna's, her modeling
portfolio is here, and her mom has
been calling Julianna.

SONNY

Oh, she'll turn up sooner or later.
Back in the eighties, we would have

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SONNY (CONT'D)

girls stay awake for ten days straight partying. She'll show up.

GWEN

But dad, she could be in a ditch somewhere. The guy she left the party with works at RCI and drove her to Anderson where her mother lives and where she was apparently in an intensive outpatient drug rehab program. He said he got \$300 from the ATM, the maximum amount he could get, and when she went into the house to get coke, he fell asleep waiting in the car. When he woke up, he went to the house, and the people said she left through the back door with someone. He drove all the way there and she basically robbed him of three hundred dollars at what could have been a crack house, he said.

SONNY

Oh, trust me. She'll show up in the next couple of days. Back in the late eighties we used to have girls that would stay awake from doing cocaine for over a week. I remember one time when Rosalind was living in New York, I woke up early one morning and looked out my blinds and saw all of these exotic cars in the cul de sac in Bayside Woods and thought how insane it was that over five million dollars worth of cars was in a condominium cul de sac. I went over to his condo, and he would have mounds of cocaine the size of those huge salt bags (he holds his arms up like he's dumping a huge salt bag) you use for the water tank all over his coffee table. We had girls stay awake for ten days straight doing cocaine.

GWEN

Are you serious?

SONNY

Yeah, back in the late eighties, Indianapolis was one of the largest

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SONNY (CONT'D)

drug distribution centers in the United States. Every major interstate and railroad crosses through Indianapolis. Think about it. You have I-65, 69, 74, and all the others. Plus, more than 60% of the entire United States' population lives within an eight hundred mile radius of Indianapolis.

GWEN

I didn't realize that. Whatever happened to your neighbor?

SONNY

Oh, his son got arrested and turned on his father so they would reduce his sentence. Yeah, I used to go over and ask him if I could buy some and he would just take a cup and dip it in the huge mound and pour it in a bag for me. We used to dump a pile of coke on this kitchen island and party.

GWEN

Where were we?

SONNY

Oh, you girls were off at your mom's or somewhere.

GWEN

Who did you party with?

SONNY

Suja and Badell used to have contests to see who could snort the longest line of cocaine. Suja did over six feet one night. He also used to imitate Pacino in Scarface.

GWEN

What do you mean?

SONNY

You've never seen Scarface? One of the most famous scenes has Al Pacino's character putting his whole face down in a huge pile of cocaine and just snort as much as he can. Suja used to

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SONNY (CONT'D)

play Scarface. Yeah, one time a stripper died in your bed.

GWEN

What are you talking about?

SONNY

You and your sisters were off at your mom's, Rosalind and I had broken things off, and I was partying a lot. After a night of partying, I was checking all the rooms in the house the next day and found a girl with foam coming out of her mouth laying in your bed in the basement.

GWEN

Oh my God! What did you do?

SONNY

I called Badell, and he told me to throw her body in a dumpster. I called Suja because she was the one with him, and he came over. We threw her body in the tub to try to revive her.

GWEN

So she died in my bed, and you tried to revive her in my shower?

SONNY

Yeah, but she was already dead. You should have seen all of the foam and froth coming from her mouth. (He holds his hand up to his mouth and motions pouring out) We ended up driving her to her apartment complex and leaving her in her car so it looked like she had an overdose in her front seat.

GWEN

Dad! She could have had children? How old was she? Did you ever think about her family?

SONNY

She was just some stripper.

INT. SONNY'S OFFICE - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN
-JUNE 3, 1997

Gwen is sitting at Sonny's desk on his computer looking at LA rentals. Phone rings.

GWEN

Hi Dad, yeah, hold on a sec. I'm actually sitting at your desk using your computer to find a place to live in LA. Why don't you have one of your attorney's numbers memorized?

Grabs black book next to phone. Picks up phone.

Oh. Okay, I have it. What do you need?

She opens book to the F's and scrolls down. Looks at Ezra Friedlander at the bottom of the page written in pencil.

Kent Frandsen, right? Here's his number.

Camera scrolls down to Friedlander written in pencil after reading Frandsen's number.

INT. 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN - JUNE 4, 1997

Gwen walks in back door after petting dogs. She takes off shoes, grabs them and walks upstairs. She stands in her father's office wearing running shorts, dripping in sweat. He is sitting at his desk.

SONNY

Babydoll, I need you to be out of the house this Friday evening.

GWEN

Why?

SONNY

I have two very important judges coming to dinner.

GWEN

W
at a
e you talking about?

SONNY

I have two very important judges
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SONNY (CONT'D)
coming to dinner, and I just need you
to be out of the house.

GWEN
Why are they coming to dinner?

SONNY
Oh, it's no big deal. Maxine arranged
it. She thought it would be a good
idea for me to meet them.

INT. 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN - JUNE 27, 1997

Gwen is in her bathroom putting on lipstick. She hears the
alarm alert. She walks to phone and picks it up.

GWEN
Hey Jules, I'm running late as usual.
Can you call Amy and tell her that
I'll be there in five minutes. (pause)
Cool. See you soon! (pause) Me too.
(pause) okay, bye!

Gwen grabs purse on bed and walks out of door and down the
stairs. There are two women and two men sitting with Sonny
and Maureen. Sonny stands as do the two men when Gwen walks
to them.

SONNY
John and Ezra I want to introduce you
to my daughter, Gwen.

JOHN
(extends his hand) Hi! It's nice to
meet you. Boy Sonny, she's a spitting
image of you.

EZRA
(extends his hand) Hi! It's nice to
meet you.

GWEN
It's nice to meet both of you.

SONNY
So, are you going out with friends
tonight?

GWEN
Yes, excuse me. I'm running late. I'm
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN (CONT'D)

picking up Amy, Bo's cousin, and then we're going to Jules' then Broad Ripple. Enjoy your dinner.

SONNY

(still standing) Gwen just graduated from UVA.

JOHN

Oh. What an amazing school. I received my LLM from there.

GWEN

It really is. I may have struggled with my academics as I was very busy with extracurriculars and working. However, the one thing UVA taught me was character, honor, accountability, integrity, and respect. It also is the only university in the world that is a UNESCO world heritage site.

JOHN

Yes, it really is one of the most beautiful campuses I've ever seen.

GWEN

You mean grounds. Thomas Jefferson wanted UVA's campus to be called the grounds. Also, he believed that you are in your first year of learning when you are a freshman. So, we call freshmen first years, sophomores second years, and so forth. I just graduated as a fourth year, but not I'm in my fifth year of learning.

JOHN

I didn't know that.

GWEN

Yes. Also, on his epithet he only wanted listed that he was the father of the Virginia statute of religious freedom, that he was one of the authors of the Declaration of Independence, and that he was the father and founder of the University of Virginia.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JOHN

I didn't know that either.

GWEN

Well, he is the father of modern
democracy, after all.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CALABASSAS, CA - APRIL 5, 1998

John and Gwen are sitting on the couch doing cocaine.

JOHN

So, I want to be an actor. When I
asked you where I should get started,
you said to study the greats and to
work on the craft by taking as many
classes as you can.

GWEN

Yes. That is what I'm doing. I've been
taking classes at one of the best
studios in LA and have been watching
the classics.

gwen@managingprojects.org

JOHN

Here, let me put a movie on.

John walks to the TV and puts movie into VCR. A porno appears
on the television.

GWEN

John! You're my father's best friend!

JOHN

It's okay. I'm not going to say
anything.

GWEN

No, John. This is not okay.

EXT. BACK PORCH - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN - JUNE
26, 1999

Gwen is standing next to the door with Rick.

RICK

(swaying) Yeah, back in the late
eighties we got away with murder. We
were known as the Untouchables. Nobody
could touch us. We had everything paid
off up to Governor Bayh's office.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN

What are you talking about?

RICK

Yeah, it was fucking awesome!
We could do whatever the fuck we
wanted to, man.

GWEN

Like what?

RICK

Like
murd
r, for starters.

GWEN

What do you mean?

RICK

Oh we just knocked off a couple of
narcs and rivals. Yeah, man you should
have seen your father at one killing.
Yeah, I've watched your father kill
people with his bare hands. He's
totally fucking insane. Well, you know
your father. (takes another swig and
falls up against glass window) Yeah,
we had everything arranged and paid
off up to the highest levels. We had
our people in Chicago, New York,
Miami, and San Francisco. It was
fucking insane.

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - CHANNEL ROAD - SANTA MONICA, CA -
SEPTEMBER 4, 1999

Gwen takes another melatonin. She is laying in her bed
talking on the phone.

GWEN

Dad, I think my phone lines are being
tapped by them. How much do you need
to survive if something should happen
to me? (pause) Two to three million
dollars? (pause) Okay. I haven't slept
in over eight days now. (pause) No, I
haven't done any drugs or alcohol
besides over the counter sleeping
pills.

INT. KITCHEN - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN - AUGUST
9, 2000

Kim, Ginger, Amanda, Kelly, and Gwen are standing on one side of the kitchen island. Bernice and Stephanie are standing on the other side. Stephanie is holding up a peacock bikini top.

STEPHANIE

This is amazing, Kelly! I can't believe you made this!

KELLY

Thanks! Yeah, I'm making bathing suits for a lady who has a shop in the Outer Banks.

STEPHANIE

Can I buy this?

KELLY

Sure!

BERNICE

That sure is purdy!
All the girls look at each other with looks of disgust on their faces.

STEPHANIE

Can I go try it on first? I want to make sure the bottoms fit.

KELLY

Yeah.

Stephanie exits to the bathroom.

BERNICE

You sure make some purdy things Kelly.

KELLY

Thanks.

BERNICE

Yup, you can sew too. You'll make a fine wife.

KELLY

Thanks.

Stephanie runs out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

STEPHANIE

Look! It fits! It's a little tight,
but it fits!

BERNICE

Umm, umm, ummm. (looking right at
Kelly) There's nothing better than a
tight pussy. (Looks at Gwen who is
standing at the opposite end of the
island)

All the girls scream and run outside.

INT. CAR - RT 17 N - WILMINGTON, NC - AUGUST 5, 2002

Gwen is listening to Dave Matthews "Dancing Nancies". Her
phone rings.

GWEN

Hey Susan! How are you? (pause) Woah,
slow down. What is going on? (pause)

What are you talking about? (pause)

No, I'm just now leaving work. I work
the graveyard shift still at that
boy's group home. I'm on my way to my
child development class now. It
doesn't start until ten though. Tell
me what is going on. (pause)

Jesus. Are you serious? (pause)

No, you have to look out for yourself.
You need to do what is best for you. I
don't blame you at all. I think I am
still in total shock, although I am
not surprised. (pause)

So you're telling me that I have a
little sister in Tennessee, one in
Kentucky, and a little black brother
in Carmel? (pause)

Are you kidding me? Oh my God. (pause)

I don't know when I'll be back next,
but I'm so grateful you told me.
(pause)

So, his file is in the back of the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN (CONT'D)

upper far left cabinet? I'm still speechless. (pause)

I can't believe that even he would be that evil to tell her he had AIDS so she would abort the child. Thank God, Princess was smart enough to bring a friend with her to meet him. (pause)

No, seriously, I'm so grateful you told me. I still can't believe that his only son has a black mother given what a racist bigot he is. That part, I do find a little hysterical, but I do not blame you a bit for leaving him, Susan, and I really do greatly appreciate you telling me everything. I can't wait to read it for myself.

INT. GWEN'S BEDROOM - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN - OCTOBER 28, 2002

Gwen walks into her bedroom and finds a "Memo" on her desk corner. It only shows the rules of the house and has no welcome or hello note on the memo. Gwen takes out furniture binder and begins organizing her orders from last week.

She falls asleep on the floor.

INT. GWEN'S BEDROOM - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN - OCTOBER 28, 2002 - SEVERAL HOURS LATER

Gwen wakes with carpet marks on her face. Pictures of furniture are laid out over floor. Clock reads 3:15. She goes into her father's office and opens the file cabinet finding Zach's folder. She pulls it out and carries it back to her room, closes door, locks door, lays back down on the floor. She opens his folder and begins sorting through the papers. Half way through the folder she sees "Last Will and Testament". She begins reading.

"I, Sonny Cassady, do hereby bequeath my assets in five equal shares to Kimberly Ann Cassady, Ginger Ellen Cassady, Amanda Marie Cassady, Kelly Claire Cassady, and Tripper Finley Gore."

Gwen flips through more papers and finds document of "Priscilla Gunn vs. Francis Neil "Sonny" Cassady. She scans

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

and goes to the page that reads:

"He approached my car and held out an Indianapolis Star front page news article of a woman who was having revenge sex with as many men as possible to give them AIDS. He told me that he had sex with this woman and got AIDS from her. He told me that I had to abort the baby because the baby would have AIDS."

INT. BASEMENT - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN -
OCTOBER 29, 2002

Gwen, Neil, Hannah, James, and Ben are standing around bar. Neil hands James the straw. James bends over bar and snorts line of cocaine. He hands straw to Gwen.

GWEN

No thanks. I haven't touched that stuff since I was twenty-three. Not my cup of tea.

gwen@managingprojects.org

NEIL

Rrrreeerrr. It has been that long since we've partied. (he snorts a line)

GWEN

I know. Can you believe it?

BEN

So, what are your sisters up to?
Where's Ginger?

GWEN

Ginger is traveling the world working for GreenPeace as a cook on one of their boats. Kim lives in Colorado and has the sweetest little boy, Tripper. Named after an acid trip.

NEIL

No way! Are you serious? Your nephew's name is from an acid trip?

He hands the straw to Ben who snorts a line.

GWEN

Yup! He is the cutest kid in the
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN (CONT'D)

world. He is brilliant for his age. I miss him so much.

BEN

All right guys. I hate to do this, but I've got to go. I was supposed to meet everyone in Broad Ripple five minutes ago.

NEIL

That's cool. Hannah and I will walk you out.

Neil wipes the counter and wipes his gums with his finger.

BEN

Cool, man. Well, it was good seeing you, Gwen. Tell Ginger I said hello.

GWEN

We'll do. Tell everyone I said hello!

Gwen is washing the glasses as James sits at bar. gwen@managingprojects.org

JAMES

So, you're selling furniture in Middleton, Ohio?

GWEN

Yeah, the best way to describe it is to imagine a traveling carnival selling furniture. My boss goes to towns where they have a superWalmart and rents out the vacant, old Walmart and brings in several million dollars worth of furniture. He is also a total crook. He registers twenty companies at a time and just files bankruptcy after buying all the furniture after transferring the merchandise to another company. It's the same concept Donald Trump uses while building his real estate empire. He goes into megadebt to be able to buy and develop one large project, and then he just transfers the real estate from one company to the next while filing bankruptcy and not paying his contractors for the work. You should read, Trump, The Art of the Deal. Do

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GWEN (CONT'D)
you want to sit on the couch?

JAMES
Yeah, that's cool. You're bound to
have music down here.

Gwen walks by James and goes towards the cabinet next to the huge big screen TV. She opens the door and puts a U2 one disc in the dvd player and turns down the volume. She lights the candle on the mantle.

James grabs her and starts kissing her neck. He lays her down on the couch. They continue kissing. While the song "One" is playing, he begins to take her pants off and is performing cunnilingus.

She throws a huge pillow behind her towards the fireplace and the huge double bottle of red wine spills all over white carpet. They jump up and scurry to get towels from kitchen.

GWEN
Shit! My dad is going to kill me!

gwen@managingprojects.org

JAMES
I'm so sorry. What can I do to help?

GWEN
Here, just blot this with the water
and towel for now. I'm going to go get
the special carpet cleaner.

INT. BASEMENT - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN -
MINUTES LATER

Gwen and James are trying to blot out red wine stains.

GWEN
Sorry, to have killed the mood.

JAMES
Oh, it's all good. Sorry, this
happened.

GWEN
(still scrubbing) Well, this carpet
cleaner isn't working like it normally
does. Oh well! Where were we?

James grabs her hand, pulls her closer to kiss her and walks her backwards towards the couch where he sits her down and

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

leans her back kissing her the entire time.

INT. BASEMENT - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN - LATER
IN THE EARLY MORNING

Gwen and James are naked kissing on the couch. The car alert goes off.

JAMES

(jumps up) What was that?

GWEN

Oh, that was just the car alert.
Hannah must have left.

JAMES

It makes that noise when someone
leaves?

GWEN

Yeah, it's like a doorbell, but it
gives a little chime when someone
pulls into our out of the end of the
driveway by the road. I can't believe
the sun is rising. What time is it?

JAMES

(looks at wrist) Oh shit! I have to be
at work. I totally lost track of time!
(he jumps up and starts searching for
his clothes throwing Gwen's clothes at
her)

GWEN

What time is it?

JAMES

It's 7:15. I had so much fun dancing
with you last night.

GWEN

What do you mean?

JAMES

Dancing. You know, like fooling around
but not having complete sex.

GWEN

I've never heard of that term before.
I'll have to remember that. Dancing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAMES

Come here. (he reaches her hand and pulls Gwen close to his body)
(whispers) I had a great time dancing with you last night and hope you'll call me when you come back to Indy next.

INT. KITCHEN - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN - OCTOBER 30, 2002

Gwen is in laundry room finishing a load. Sonny is in kitchen.

SONNY

(screams) Did you check your tires yet? I've told you to check your tires about ten times now! You need to get new tires! Go check them and get the model number, now!

GWEN

Fine. I'll go do it now!

Gwen walks outside and sees her pink cherry thong next to the back tire.

INT. GARAGE - 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN - TWENTY MINUTES LATER

Sonny and Gwen are standing in the garage.

SONNY

I wish you would reconsider and stay here instead of Chad's.

GWEN

Sorry, Dad. I promised Chad I would help him paint, and I haven't seen him yet.

SONNY

Okay, well, give me a hug. (he pulls Gwen towards him and whispers in her ear) I liked your dance last night.

INT. CAPEWOODS APARTMENTS - WILMINGTON, NC - NOVEMBER 22, 2002

Gwen is sitting at her dining room table on her computer scouring idealist.org. Cell phone rings.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN

Hello?

SPLIT SCREEN WITH BERNICE.

BERNICE

Gwen? Hello. Happy Birthday! This is your Papa Cassady. Your dad told me it as your birthday, and I got your umber from him.

GWEN

Hi, Papa Cassady. Thank you for calling. How are you?

BERNICE

Oh, well, I'm fine I guess. I need to get a hip replacement soon. So, do you have a man yet? Do you have a man?

GWEN

No, Papa Cassady. I don't have a man. I'm still single.

gwen@managingprojects.org

BERNICE

Well, you don't want to be an old maid. You better get a man. You better get a man. How old are you now?

GWEN

I'm twenty-eight Papa Cassady.

BERNICE

Yep. See. You're an old maid. You better get a man.

INT. BANQUET ROOM - CARMEL, INDIANA - SEPTEMBER 20, 2003

Gwen is standing talking to Scott.

SCOTT

Gwen, I'm going to tell you something, that I probably shouldn't.

GWEN

What is it?

SCOTT

It has to do with your dad.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN

What is it?

SCOTT

Back one summer when we were in college, I used to work for your dad doing yard work and stuff. We used to party and he asked me to be IU's primary cocaine dealer.

GWEN

Are you serious? What did you do?

SCOTT

I told him, 'uh, I don't think so, Mr. Cassady'.

INT. 105 ALEXANDER WALKER - KINGSMILL, WILLIAMSBURG, VA -
DECEMBER 23, 2003

Gwen suddenly wakes up. She sits up and begins to walk down the stairs when she sees dozens of people walking around.

GWEN

What's going on?

WOMAN

Oh my God! Gwen! You're home!

GWEN

What's going on? Why are all these people here?

WOMAN

Dan died. I can't believe nobody woke you.

GWEN

Oh my God. Excuse me.

Gwen walks into kitchen and sees her mother flanked by Ginger on one side, Kelly and Amanda on the other. They are sitting on the old trunk. Dan is sitting in the chair opposite.

Why didn't anybody wake me? I can't believe Dan died, and nobody woke me.

CHERYL

We thought you needed your sleep.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KELLY
(screams) You've never been a part of
this family anyway!

GWEN
Mom!

CHERYL
I don't care! Dan just died!

GINGER
Yeah, you've never been a part of our
family!

INT. BRIAR CREEK APARTMENT - RALEIGH, NC - MARCH 2, 2004

Gwen and Mike are laying on their stomachs naked sipping wine. Gwen has organized some papers on the floor for Mike to read through.

GWEN
Here it is. This is the letter the FBI
read when I was 16 when my father
hired the hit man to kill my mother.
Mike takes the paper and starts to read it.

INT. DUKE SECTION - GREENSBORO COLISEUM - GREENSBORO, NC -
MARCH 13, 2004

Sonny is speaking with Mike's mom as Gwen and her friend talk.

MRS. HEMMERICH
Oh! Gwen! Look! It's Alana Beard! That
would be perfect for Mike's birthday
present! Do you mind going to get her
autograph for me so I can give it to
him for his present this year!

GWEN
I would be happy to!

INT. FUQUA DINING HALL - DUKE UNIVERSITY, DURHAM, NC - MARCH
31, 2004

Gwen and Mike are sitting in Fuqua's dining hall under a skylight eating salads. Mike is wearing his Presidential cuff links. The camera zooms in on the cuff link as he dives his fork into salad and again at the end of scene.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MIKE

I will have him killed! (he dives his fork into his salad and takes a big bite)

GWEN

Mike! What are you talking about?

MIKE

(talking with mouth full) I'll have him killed!

GWEN

What are you talking about?

MIKE

I'll hire some Mexican and pay him five thousand dollars. (he smiles while chewing his food)

INT. BRIAR CREEK APARTMENT - RALEIGH, NC - APRIL 12, 2004

Gwen and Mike are drinking a bottle of wine. Gwen is sitting in chair. Mike on the couch.

GWEN

Mike, it is over. I'm moving to San Francisco.

MIKE

(bursts into tears) Gwen! But I love you! You can't go! You don't understand! I can't live without you! Gwen! You can't!

GWEN

Mike, it is over! I can't deal with this anymore. My sister is out there, one of my best friends from college, and some of my best friends from my twenties. We are over!

MIKE

Gw-e-e-e-n-n-n-n! You don't understand! I can't live without you! Gwen! You can't leave me! I love you!

GWEN

(screams) Mike! We are done! I've already spoken to my leasing office, and they want to buy all my art and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN (CONT'D)

furniture. Also, I still need to get that art from your office.

MIKE

(still crying) I'm not going to let you leave! You can't leave me Gwen! I love you!

GWEN

Mike, we are done! I'm so sick of this shit! You are never going to leave your wife!

MIKE

I'm going to kill myself! You can't leave me! I'm going to kill myself!

INT. GLOBAL GIFTS & APPAREL - WILMINGTON, NC - SEPTEMBER 2, 2004

Gwen is sitting at a back table going through email.

"As a former owner of the Village Clock Shop in Zionsville, this person is rotflmao right now. And the latest on this ex:
(headline from Indy Star) "Former store owner faces drug charges"
ZIONSVILLE Agents said they discovered 24 grams of cocaine, assorted pills and drug paraphernalia while executing a search warrant issued in Boone Superior Court 2 for Cassady's home in the 8600 block of Hunt Club Road. Officers obtained the search warrant after a three-month investigation into purchases of cocaine and other drugs. Anderson said the investigation is ongoing. Man who had operated Village Clock Shop held after early-morning raid. Star report The former owner of the Village Clock Shop in Zionsville was arrested Wednesday after police said they found cocaine in his home. Zionsville Police Detective Robert J. Anderson said Francis Neil "Sonny" Cassady was taken into custody after a 3 a.m. raid by the BooneHamilton County Drug Task Force. Cassady, who

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

sold his business about five years ago, was in the Boone County Jail in lieu of \$250,000 bond on preliminary charges of possessing and dealing cocaine, both Class A...."

Gwen looks up as Morgan walks in door.

GWEN

Oh my God! My father was just arrested and is in jail!

INT. GLOBAL GIFTS & APPAREL - WILMINGTON, NC - OCTOBER 28, 2005

Gwen is writing a check to "Cindy and Michael ..." when the phone rings.

GWEN

Hello? (pause) Yes it is. (pause) I'm fine. How are you Bob? (long pause) Are you fucking insane? He has killed people. I'm not going to testify against him, Bob.

INT. GLOBAL GIFTS & APPAREL - WILMINGTON, NC - NOVEMBER 13, 2005

Gwen is on floor cleaning base boards when phone rings. She walks over to jewelry case.

GWEN

Hello? (pause) Hey darling! How are you? (pause) What's going on? (pause) What are you talking about? (pause)

Gwen falls into the chair unable to speak.

Yeah, I'm still here. I don't even know what to say. I'm such an idiot. Oh my God. I'm in shock. (pause) I don't even understand how he was able to do it? Jesus! How did he juggle more than one of me? He only called me twenty times a day when I wasn't with him all day long! When did he work? I'm at a loss. (pause) No, I appreciate you telling me.

INT. GLOBAL GIFTS & APPAREL - WILMINGTON, NC - MINUTES LATER

Gwen has locked the shop door and is sitting behind the jewelry cases. She dials her phone.

GWEN

Excuse me? Hello? Are you fucking kidding me? (pause) I just got a little phone call from a mutual friend. I don't even know what to say. If you think I'm paying you and your fucking wife another fucking dime, after I've already paid you over twenty thousand dollars for this fucking devil's cage, you are out of your fucking mind! (pause) (screaming) Don't even fucking try using those fake fucking tears! I've given you the best years of my life and all I have been is a fucking sex slave to you while having to deal with all your cry baby fake suicide attempts! All of these fake tears throughout these past years! How many of me do you have? Huh? I want to know! How many of me do you have? (screams) Tell me! (pause) Fuck you! All I've ever been is a sex slave who was basically forced to go to those fucking sex parties for you to pimp me out! I could have had one of the most beautiful and wonderful lives in San Francisco with the most amazing man living with friends who actually loved me at one point in my life! (pause) We are fucking over. (pause) And the fact that you would use our love den that I paid for and bring dozens and dozens of women to! In my bed! (pause) Fuck you! I am selling this fucking devil's cage, and I am getting the difference in the sale price. That is our fucking divorce since we were supposed to be married by now, remember? (pause) I swear to God, Mike! And just like you were going to hire some Mexican to kill Bob, if anything happens to me, I'm preparing a very thick packet of information for both of my parents! I'm certain you wouldn't want your perfect, pristine image and reputation

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN (CONT'D)
tarnished if I am found dead
somewhere, or, more than likely, not
found at all!

INT. OVERLAND TRUCK - SINGA BAY, MALAWI - JANUARY 21, 2006

LeAnne is passing out beers to the group. Josh and Andy are showing each other their Zim cards. Gwen is reading 'White Oleander'.

LEANNE
Gwen, do you want a beer?

GWEN
Yeah, I'll have one. Thanks, mate!
This view is absolutely so amazing. Do
you know how big the school is here?

LEANNE
Gwen, you are Mother Africa.

GWEN
What do you mean?

LEANNE
I've never seen anyone on any of these
trips that has brought food and
toiletries to all of the locations
like you have. If you want, when you
get back to the States, I'll see how
much space I can get Tomo to give you
on our trucks to be able to deliver
goods to them.

GWEN
That would awesome. I only got a fifty
kilo bag of millet for this village.
It won't last them a month.

LEANNE
At least it is something. The one
thing you can't do is make promises
giving them false hope. It is the
worst thing westerners do. We are on
Africa time. It is hand to mouth.

GWEN
The high cost of basic goods and
necessities like petro and basic
grains where the poverty is so

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN (CONT'D)
ginormous, is astounding to me.

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAR ES SALAAM, TANZANIA - FEBRUARY 17, 2006

Gwen is laying in her tent. LeAnne walks up.

LEANNE
Hey mate! I just got a call from Bronwyn on the sat phone, and your father called. He walked free and clear of all charges.

EXT. BACK DECK - SMITH MOUNTAIN LAKE, VA - MARCH 3, 2006

Gwen and Sonny are sitting on the back deck drinking madrisis. Sonny is smoking a cigar.

SONNY
Yeah. I had my people arrange everything.

GWEN
What do you mean?
gwen@managingprojects.org

SONNY
(takes a big puff before exhaling)
Well, I had John Baker call the prosecutor, Rebecca McClure. He told her that it would be in her best interest for her career if she would drop all charges. Then, I had Ken Campbell, who is now the Sheriff of Boone County, have all the evidence go (he puts his fingers up demonstrating quotations) missing. And of course, last but not least, I arranged for one of my stripper girlfriends to form a very special relationship with good, ole detective Bob Anderson. She was able to get some pictures for me. That pathetic loser ended up losing his wife, his family, and I heard is now a roofer.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SMITH MOUNTAIN LAKE, VA - ONE HOUR LATER

Gwen and Sonny are sitting in the living room.

GWEN
How could you! How could you leave me
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN (CONT'D)

your insurance policy and my sisters with all of your debt? Did you ever think about what that would cause for me?

SONNY

I don't care! I did it so you would get the two to three million dollars in cash!

GWEN

They already hate me as it is because of what Mom did! How much more do you think they would hate me because of what you do in your will?

INT. GLOBAL GIFTS & APPAREL - WILMINGTON, NC - SEPTEMBER 6, 2006

Gwen is sitting behind jewelry cases on computer with Rebecca McClure's information found in Google. She picks up phone and dials number.

gwen@managingprojects.org

GWEN

Hi, this is Gwen Cassady. May I please speak to Rebecca McClure? (pause) Yes, of course I can hold. (pause, Gwen rearranges some of the jewelry) Hi, Mrs. McClure, this is Gwen Cassady, Sonny Cassady's daughter, and I was asked to testify by Bob Anderson, but I wasn't able to. I've had a lot more memories surface of things that my father did, including murder.

Heard through the receiver.

Good luck! (dial tone)

INT. LIVING ROOM, MONTY'S APARTMENT - EAST 105TH STREET, NEW YORK CITY - FEBRUARY 15, 2008

Gwen is reading email. She opens the one from Ken.

EMAIL

"Hello, In the interest of closure, this is what I did. I went to your house, got my things, and left your things from my boat on your dining room table. I hope you find your way.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EMAIL (CONT'D)

Good Luck, Ken"

GWEN

(screams) Mo-o-o-n-n-n-t-t-y-y! Oh my God! Monty! You've got to come see this!

Monty comes rushing in from her bedroom.

MONTY

Girl, what is it? What is happening?

GWEN

Oh my God! You have got to read this! It is from the man I thought I was spending the rest of my life with! And he does this the day after Valentine's! I would like to say I am shocked, but it certainly makes sense. Monty, he was an expert at psychological warfare in the army. He gained pleasure out of psychological torture. He was in the number one defense studies PhD program at MIT. I can't believe he would break up in an email the day after Valentine's after I started giving up my life for him. Monty, I thought I was spending the rest of my life with him. I'm in total shock right now.

INT. LIVING ROOM, MONTY'S APARTMENT - EAST 105TH STREET, NEW YORK CITY - JANUARY 20, 2009

Gwen is sitting on the couch watching CNN and the Obamas walking through the streets. She googles FBI Indianapolis. She dials the phone number.

GWEN

Yes, hi. My name is Gwen Cassady, and I was asked to testify against my father who has murdered people, and I now remember a lot more things that I witnessed and overheard as a child and into my adult years. (pause) Yes, I can hold. (pause) Yes. (pause) Fine, then I'll just write about what happened. (pause) So you're telling me that you have an entire floor dedicated to Hollywood that reviews

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN (CONT'D)

every single movie, book, and publication? That is ridiculous. What about my first Amendment right? (pause) You want me to come to DC to the basement of the FBI and go through all the Dillinger files? I called as I was simply trying to help with some unresolved cases and to present new information.

Heard through the receiver.

Good luck! (dial tone)

INT. LIVING ROOM - 105 ALEXANDER WALKER - WILLIAMSBURG, VA - APRIL 5, 2009

Sitting at the desk, Gwen opens an email from her dad.

EMAIL

You're sick! How dare you accuse your grandfather of such things! You are the one who is bipolar and ill!

Gwen takes glass of wine, her cell phone, and goes out to the front stairs. She dials her father's phone number.

GWEN

Hi dad. It's Gwen. (pause) Excuse me? I'm the one who is raped, yet I am the one who is blamed? (pause) He did it, Dad. Jesus Christ! Like the entire family doesn't know that he raped Louise when she was fourteen, and that a cousin in Tennessee raised the baby. (pause) Why don't you call your family and ask them about him before you accuse me of lying. I was fourteen dad. (pause) Why am I just telling the family about it? I did tell people, and just like nobody gives a shit now, they certainly didn't give a shit then. But yes, it was lovely being raped violently by your father and my older sister's best friend when I wasn't even in high school yet. I finally remembered because when I witnessed the little girl being fondled by one of the other nannies over her panties in her privates, it

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN (CONT'D)
 immediately made my horrific memories
 of the abuse start to surface. (pause)
 I really don't care if you don't
 believe me.

INT. pocahontas baptist church - bassett, virginia - june 9,
 2009

Gwen is standing in basement where the Gales have gathered.
 Kirk walks by.

KIRK
 (Looks at Gwen as he pushes her aside)
 Do you want to hold my penis?

LEE
 Ha, ha. Come on Kirk.

Gwen stands there in shock. They walk out of the bathroom and
 Kirk pushes her aside once again. Billie walks by using her
 walker. John walks behind her. As Gwen begins to walk into
 the room where their family gathered, John shuts the door in
 her face as Cheryl and Buck watch. Gwen tries to open the
 door, but the door is locked.

INT. POCAHONTAS BAPTIST CHURCH - BASSETT, VIRGINIA - ONE HOUR
 LATER

Gwen is sitting in prayer room eating mac and cheese off a
 paper plate watching her two year old nephew sleep on an ABC
 blanket. She stands, goes to dining area where the entire
 family is eating and throws her plate in trash. She walks up
 to Kim.

GWEN
 I want you to take me to my car now.

KIM
 Why?

GWEN
 Why? So I can get the fuck away from
 all of you people as soon as possible.

KIM
 Where are you going?

GWEN
 I'm going out west to hike, camp, and
 ride. I'm also going to visit some
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN (CONT'D)
friends in San Diego.

INT. ROOM - 777 MOTOR HOTEL - HUNTINGTON BEACH, CA - JUNE 18, 2009

Gwen opens her email. She dials her realtor.

GWEN

Hey Michelle, it's Gwen. How are you?
(pause) What? Are you kidding me?
(pause) Oh my God! You just opened my home to them and left them there!
(pause) Oh my God! You have absolutely no idea what you have just done!
(pause) How can you promise that I'm going to get absolutely every single thing back? (pause, screams) Plus, you knew I was planning on living in my home until it sold! (screams louder) Where am I supposed to live, let alone get my two businesses back! (pause) No, I'm in Los Angeles right now. I was planning on going to the San Diego area to visit with friends, but it appears I'll be driving back now, thanks to you!

INT. KITCHEN - 105 ALEXANDER WALKER - WILLIAMSBURG, VA - JUNE 19, 2009

Gwen walks in the garage of her mother's house and sees all of her things.

GWEN

(screams) What the fuck? Who gave you the right to go to MY home in Wilmington to steal everything?

CHERYL

(screams) We didn't know where you went!

GWEN

(screams) Thanks to a family member stealing my Blackberry with the royal info on it at Papa Fin's funeral! You could have emailed or left a message! Where in the fuck am I supposed to live? How am I supposed to earn money after you took all my merchandise and
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN (CONT'D)

supplies for both businesses! How?
Where am I supposed to live?

CHERYL

I don't care! You can go out to
Colorado and help your sister with
your nephews.

GWEN

Oh, so I'm supposed to be Kim's free
nanny? Are you joking? This is
completely and totally unbelievable!
I'm thirty four years old! What gives
you the right to go to my property and
steal everything! I worked my ass off
for almost ten years only to have
everything stolen by you and Kim! I
lived in my fucking store for over a
year and showered at the gym every day
to save money when I started my
businesses! How could you?

CHERYL

Well, your home is going into
foreclosure anyway.

GWEN

What the fuck are you talking about?
I've made every single fucking
overpriced mortgage payment since I've
had it! It has never been near
foreclosure! What are you even talking
about?

CHERYL

Well, we didn't know where you went!

GWEN

I told Kim I was going camping out
west and going to visit my friends on
the west coast!

CHERYL

No you didn't!

GWEN

I did to!

CHERYL

No you didn't! We didn't know where
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CHERYL (CONT'D)

you were!

GWEN

Where am I supposed to live? Did you think about that? Am I supposed to live with you and run my businesses from your home until my home sells in Wilmington? Huh?

CHERYL

Yeah right! There's no chance you are ever living with me. You can go out to Colorado and live with your sister and help with your nephews while she works.

GWEN

Mom, does that make any sense to you? I was just paid almost two grand a week for the royal family. Why in the hell would I go out there to be abused by her?

gwen@managingprojects.org

CHERYL

Well, I don't care! Not my problem!

INT. KITCHEN - 105 ALEXANDER WALKER - WILLIAMSBURG, VA - JUNE 19, 2009 - TWENTY MINUTES LATER

Cheryl and Kelly are standing in the living room area screaming at the top of their lungs.

CHERYL

Get the fuck out of my house! Get the fuck out!

KELLY

Yeah! Get the fuck out of our house!

GWEN

Well, at least you're right about that, Kelly! Given that your mother used your education account to help pay off the mortgage!

CHERYL

You get the fuck out of my house!

GWEN

I can't drive! I've been drinking!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHERYL

I don't care!

GWEN

Also, you never told the Metzings when Carrie came to the beach with me that year!

CHERYL

Yes I did!

GWEN

No you didn't! I spoke to Jeanine, and she said you didn't!

CHERYL

Yes I did! Who cares about the Metzings?

GWEN

You're the one who lied to all my sisters and they still believe that I'm the one who stole their college funds and that was why they couldn't go to college!

CHERYL

You did steal their college funds and used it all to buy your car and party your first year in LA! Get the fuck out! Get the fuck out!

GWEN

Fuck you! You are such a liar! Is that what you told them? I used my savings until after 9/11! Not theirs! You were the trustee on their accounts, not me! You are such a liar! And I worked and had car payments that first year! Oh my God! You are totally fucking insane! I can't drive! I'm wasted! We've had two bottles of wine tonight!

CHERYL

I don't care!

GWEN

No! I'm wasted! Do you want me to die?

CHERYL

I don't care! Die and go to hell!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

KELLY

(throws keys at Gwen) Yeah! Get the fuck out of our house!

Gwen starts to walk towards door as Kelly and Cheryl walk into kitchen area. Gwen walks back to TV area to grab her bag.

GWEN

Fine! If I kill anyone, I hope you can live with yourself!

CHERYL

Get the fuck out!

GWEN

Sorry I'm not perfect!

CHERYL

(screams) The only perfect person to have ever walked this planet (slams cabinet) is Jesus Christ!

Gwen falls to her knees and clasps her hands in a prayer.

GWEN

(screams while looking up) Sorry, I'm not Jesus Christ! Forgive me for not being Jesus Christ!

KELLY

And! You're the one who just left that boy in LA fucking his mother!

GWEN

Fuck you! I told the father who didn't care or do anything about it! I called the Department of Social Services! I told two fucking therapists who didn't do a damn thing! Fuck you!

EXT. KINGSMILL GATES - WILLIAMSBURG, VA - TWENTY MINUTES LATER

Gwen is pulling out of the gas station with a package of cashews and peanut butter cups and a coke in the console area. All of a sudden a cop pulls behind her and puts on his lights as he drives up the 199 ramp towards I 64. Gwen pulls over, grabs the bag of peanuts, rips it open and starts chewing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN

Shit! I grabbed the wrong bag.

Police officer approaches car.

POLICE OFFICER

Ma'am, are you Gwen Cassady?

GWEN

Yes Sir, why?

POLICE OFFICER

Ma'am, your sister called the cops to tell us that you were drinking and driving.

INT. JAIL CELL - JAMES CITY COUNTY, WILLIAMSBURG, VA - ONE HOUR LATER

Gwen is on the phone watching an african american man mopping up her blood that is all over her tiny cell.

GWEN

Mom! I need my meds, remember? Also, I just started my period and am only wearing my night gown! You guys wouldn't even let me put on my underwear or shoes! I had to walk the line barefoot on glass! There is blood everywhere! (pause) They won't give me a tampon, and I'm in jail with no underwear, no shoes, and no sleeping pills because of you! You're the one who is always harping about how I need to take me meds! (mimicking her mom) Did you take your meds? Did you take your meds?

Screaming can be heard through the phone.

MOM

I don't care! I hope you learned your lesson! (dial tone)

INT. LIVING ROOM - 1910 HARRISON STREET - WILMINGTON, NC - JULY 17, 2009

Gwen is walking Michelle through living room. Cheryl is in bathroom putting on make up. Door is open.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MICHELLE

What happened to all your things?

GWEN

You tell me Michelle, you're the one who let my estranged family into my home without even asking for my permission.

MICHELLE

Oh. Um. Well, let's go ahead and get this power of attorney done.

Cheryl walks out of bathroom into dining room.

CHERYL

Hi Michelle!

MICHELLE

Hi Cheryl. So you are going to have power of attorney for the sale of Gwen's home?

Gwen sits back in shock, shaking her head and looking around at her partially barren home.

INT. KIM'S CAR - ENTRANCE RAMP, I 70 - NEW CASTLE, COLORADO - SEPTEMBER 4, 2009

Kim is driving. Gwen is in passenger seat. Archer is in the back seat.

GWEN

(screams) Kim! What are you doing! I told you it was in Rifle!

KIM

(screams) No, it is not! Wink said he drove you to Glenwood Springs!

GWEN

(screams) Kim, that was for my psychiatrist! My psychologist is in Rifle!

KIM

(screams) It is not! It is in Glenwood! Wink said he drove you to Glenwood!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GWEN

(screams) Kim! Why the fuck would I lie about it? It is in Rifle! Turn around!

KIM

(screams) I am not! You just ruined Archer's entire life! He's going to be late for daycare now and will miss his nap and snack scarring him for life!

GWEN

(screams) You are totally fucking insane! He is two years old!

KIM

(starts punching Gwen) You need to die! The whole family would be better off if you were dead!

GWEN

(screams) Stop the fucking car! Stop the fucking car!

KIM

(punching harder while screaming and driving off median) No! I'm going to drive us into the fucking Colorado River so you die! You need to die! (punches with each scream) Die! Die! Die! Die!

INT. KITCHEN - APPLE ORCHARD TRAILER PARK - NEWCASTLE, COLORADO - 3 HOURS LATER

Gwen puts bike helmet on counter top, picks up phone, dials.

GWEN

Mom, I need to get the fuck out of here as soon as possible. Kim went fucking insane today and beat the shit out of me screaming how I needed to die and the whole family would be better off if I was dead!

CHERYL

(heard through receiver) Do you really believe that?

GWEN

You've never corrected her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHERYL

Gwen! My father just died. I don't care. Work it out amongst yourselves!

GWEN

Mom! She stole all my cash! Where am I supposed to go? You guys stole everything from me! You even took the entire five thousand that dad gave you for my furniture and art! How the hell am I supposed to get out of here and where am I supposed to go! I don't have a fucking penny! You guys stole everything!

CHERYL

Call your father!

GWEN

I haven't seen him in over three years!

CHERYL

I don't care! Work it out amongst yourselves!

EXT. BACK PORCH 125 DIXON DRIVE - HARDY, VA - SEPTEMBER 4, 2009

Sonny grabs plates. Gwen grabs drinks.

SONNY

Babydoll, sit on this side of me. I'm practically deaf in my left ear.

GWEN

Why?

SONNY

From that asshole whose tooth got lodged in my hand. I can barely write now the tremors are so bad.

GWEN

Oh, that rodeo cowboy? Whatever happened to him?

SONNY

Oh, I don't know. He was in intensive care for a couple months I heard.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN

Well, I really appreciate you letting me stay here until I can get back on my feet and restart my businesses.

SONNY

What businesses are you planning on restarting?

GWEN

Well, when I was working for the royal family, the Army asked me to expand my childcare service into Florida and California for them. I was still operating it in North Carolina and South Carolina. I'm giving serious consideration to restarting it. Also, my fair trade retail, but I will only do it online. No storefront. Just online.

SONNY

Oh. Well, you can stay here as long as you are working for me. I'll pay you ten percent commission on everything you sell.

GWEN

Okay. Just like Dean but no warehouses.

SONNY

Dean? Dean's outfit was like a flea market. This is all over the phone, and I'll give you the leads from market so you don't have to cold call, but you can cold call if you want to.

GWEN

Okay. Well, I'm very grateful that you aren't in prison right now. Whatever happened with everything?

SONNY

Nothing. I didn't get all of my bail money back, though.

GWEN

Yeah, I heard you had the highest bail in the state's history.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SONNY

Well, I had to liquidate two hundred and fifty thousand. That's why I was in jail for a week. Those assholes knew exactly what they were doing. They did it on Labor Day weekend so I would have to stay in for almost a week. I just tried to stay as busy as I could. I remember asking the bailiff if I could have a broom to just be able to sweep.

GWEN

Really? It was that bad?

SONNY

Oh, it was awful. When they posted what my bail was, all the guys inside were saying, yeah, you must be a drug dealer if you can afford that bail! It was really sad though. There were some of the nicest guys who just had a DUI, but were locked up for months because they couldn't afford their bail money of only a couple of hundred dollars.

GWEN

Wow.

SONNY

And good ole' Bob Anderson is no longer on the force. That miserable fuck. He ended up losing his job, his wife, and is a roofer.

GWEN

Yeah, I think you told me that before. Do you still keep in touch with John Baker or Ezra Friedlander?

SONNY

I chat with John from time to time.

GWEN

Do you miss living in Zionsville?

SONNY

Not really- it was time to slow down. Plus property taxes were \$32,000/\$16,000 every six months- ridiculous!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

GWEN

In Zionsville? You and mom paid seven grand less than that for our house on Pine Street!

INT. SONNY'S OFFICE - 125 DIXON DRIVE - HARDY, VA - OCTOBER 30, 2009

Gwen is in the dark with a flashlight unplugging her father's computer. She carries it downstairs, throws on her backpack and runs out the downstairs back door. She runs up the hill carrying the desktop. She hides behind the rock wall at the front of neighborhood. She sees headlights pull up. Car slows and rolls down window as Gwen appears from behind wall.

DRIVER

You must be Gwen.

GWEN

Yes, thank you so much for coming to get me at this time at night.

DRIVER

No worries, ma'am. I completely understand. You okay?

GWEN

Yes, I'm fine. My body is just shaking uncontrollably though. He is a total psycho. I've got to get the fuck out of here.

INT. 1114 CHESAPEAKE STREET - CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA - JANUARY 18, 2010

There is a knock on the door. Gwen opens it and finds a police man.

GWEN

Can I help you?

POLICE OFFICER

Hi, ma'am I'm looking for Gwendolyn Gale Cassady.

GWEN

That's me. What's going on?

POLICE OFFICER

Ma'am, you're going to need to come with me. There are two felony warrants

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)
out for your arrest.

GWEN
(starts shaking and almost falls to the floor) Oh my God! What are you talking about? I'm supposed to start grad school today to be a teacher! Oh my God!

POLICE OFFICER
Ma'am, are you okay?

GWEN
Not really. What is this pertaining to?

POLICE OFFICER
Apparently, the Commonwealth of Virginia has placed two felony warrants on you. Section 18.2-95, grand larceny a class U felony and section 18.2-59, extort money from Francis Cassady (father) by threatening injury to the character, person, or property of another person, a Class 5 felony.

GWEN
Oh my God! He is such a psycho! He owes me over one hundred thousand dollars for opening his biggest account! I sold over a million dollars to them! I took his computer and put it in a storage unit that he got the next day because he was holding me captive and wouldn't pay me! Oh my God! I'm supposed to start classes today to become a teacher! I'm never going to be able to work with kids again! He's a fucking drug dealer! He was the largest cocaine dealer in Indiana and was finally arrested on three felonies for distributing cocaine and walked free and clear of all charges because one of his friends is the chief judge on the State's Appellate Supreme Court! His attorney is a Virginia State Senator! I have a copy of the newspaper article if you want to see it. I just wanted to be a
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GWEN (CONT'D)

teacher! He's a total psycho! I had to leave his house in the middle of the night because he is a total psycho! I can't even believe this! I'm fucking homeless because of my family for stealing my life and businesses, I make another million for my drug dealing psychopath father, escaping with my life in the middle of the night, move to Charlottesville basically homeless to start over, to become a teacher, and I'm the one who is arrested with two felonies? He did cocaine with my teenage friends!

INT. DOWNTOWN MALL OFFICE - CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA - SEPTEMBER 10, 2012

Gwen opens the door to her office/make shift apartment.

GWEN

So, this is where I live! I'm able to shower and do my laundry at the homeless shelter they have at the end of the mall. It is an incredible facility. I can't wait to get my computer set up.

CHERYL

Well, I better get Duker buddy back. He's getting old.

GWEN

(Gwen starts putting computer together) Well, I appreciate finally getting this back. Now that I have my computer, all of my quickbooks files have every customer, what they purchased, and all contact info from the over 10,000 customers that traipsed through that little store. I also have every family for the childcare service and there were also thousands. I'm thinking of restarting that one, but at least now I can restart the fair trade retail one.

CHERYL

Well, it was nice seeing you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN

You too, mom. And I really appreciate that you will go to therapy with me. I would like to heal our relationship.

INT. 1 WEST RANGE, UVA'S ACADEMICAL VILLAGE - CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA - JANUARY 28, 2013

Gwen is sitting in her barren room with her laptop and a few bags on top of the bed. She is crying while sitting at her desk and listening to Goo Grux King. 'Funny the Way It Is' is playing last 10 seconds before 'Lying in the Hands of God' begins. She is smiling and crying.

GWEN

I can't even believe it. (shakes head and looks all over room)

She stands up and feels all over the bookshelf. She finds a little orange sticker that displays '1 West' in navy. Her phone rings.

Hello, this is Gwen. (pause) Hi Chris.

(pause) No, I really appreciate it.

I've finally finished the interrogatories. It is over a hundred pages. Basically, stealing over two hundred thousand dollars worth of merchandise and personal possessions was one thing. When my hard drive was wiped completely clean erasing every single customer and contact, not to mention all of my pics from over forty countries, and most importantly, all of my writing from the last ten years, I didn't even know what to do. You can't exactly quantify potential revenue when they erased every single item, coupled with the exorbitant opportunity cost of the time and complete life interruption and devastation. (pause) Yeah, I had three companies inspect it including the number one forensic company in the United States based in Chicago.

(pause) I can not believe that while I was showering, doing my laundry, and eating at the homeless shelter both my realtor and my mom and sister were living in their exclusive, oh so ritzy, gated communities. I'm so

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

thrilled Michelle was able to pay part of her forty thousand dollar annual fee to her country club with the commission she made off of the sale of my home!

INT. CRACKERBOX, UVA'S ACADEMICAL VILLAGE - CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA - SEPTEMBER 6, 2013

'Young American' by David Bowie is playing. Gwen and Chris are making out. Gwen rolls Chris over so she is on top. She begins massaging his knee.

CHRIS

Um, I don't know how to tell you this, but you are massaging my knee.

Gwen starts laughing hysterically.

GWEN

Oh, my God! That is the most hysterical thing I've ever heard.

CHRIS

I mean, I don't want to disappoint you or anything.

GWEN

I can't stop laughing.

CHRIS

I think I might be slightly above average, but sorry.

GWEN

Well, we weren't going to have sex anyway, but now I really can't stop laughing.

CHRIS

So, is this really exactly where Thomas Jefferson used to get his groove on with his slaves?

GWEN

Yep! I have no idea how in the world I got it, but I am so incredibly blessed. Grad school was like my midlife crisis, and I hit the jackpot. I'm the Finance Chair for the Range which is the outer component of the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN (CONT'D)

Academical Village where the graduate students live. They call it the 'Crackerbox' after a group of students from Georgia who lived here. Think about it. The term 'cracker' that is supposed to be the derogatory term for white people. It is rumored that a group of students also ran a bordello out of here at one time. It is so amazing to think that where you are laying is where the original slaves slept during the early years of the University. The kitchen downstairs still has the original stove! It was used to cook all the food for the entire University back then.

EXT. UNDER THE SEAM - KILL DEVIL HILLS, NC - MARCH 17, 2015

Gwen is standing at the window of Kelly's store and sees a ton of her merchandise. She hears someone behind her.

WOMAN

Hi! Can I help you? Would you like to see something?

Gwen turns around and the woman's face freezes in severe shock.

GWEN

Yeah, as a matter of fact. I would like to see some of these items. Is this your store?

WOMAN

(she grabs her friend and quickly starts walking to the back of the building) Oh, I'm sorry. I have to go. (speedwalks to back of parking lot)

Gwen gets in her car and begins to drive towards Ocracoke. Picks up phone and dials.

GWEN

Oh my God! I'm so grateful you answered the phone. (pause) Yeah. Truly unbelievable. Guess where I just was. (pause) Nope. I decided after my psychopathic family stole my life that I would see just what my precious baby

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN (CONT'D)

sister has as inventory in her little store. (pause) You betcha! (pause) To top it off, one of her friends was going to let me in and then immediately recognized my face from them obviously showing pictures and saying all the lies my mother has told them throughout the years. (pause) They stole over two hundred thousand dollars worth of merchandise and personal belongings. I got back less than one percent of total value of items. It is unbelievable. After I slaved my fucking ass off while living in my shop in the early years and they steal everything only to set up shop for precious Kelly in Nagshead. Not only does my mom convince all my sisters that I stole their college education accounts, my father not only pays off the over seventy five thousand in student debt of Kelly's, but he also gives her a loan to be able to start her business. (pause) No joke. Meanwhile, I'm essentially homeless in Charlottesville trying to start grad school during the time period. (pause) I can not believe I'm related to these people.

INT. BEST WESTERN HOTEL - OREGON - SEPTEMBER 23, 2015

Gwen is sitting in the chair at the desk. She dials her father.

GWEN

Dad? (pause) I need help. (pause) Well, I'm stranded in Oregon, and I don't even have a single dollar bill and my bank account is overdraft. My best friend from college graciously paid for a hotel room for me for two nights. (pause) He saved my life. I am in a bad place. (pause) I really appreciate that. (pause) I'll call you after I speak to them.

INT. CONNER DINING ROOM - FRANKLIN COUNTY, VA - NOVEMBER 26, 2015

JL, Lovette, Pat, Nicky, Jessica, their two husbands and all their children are sitting around the table.

JL

(drunk) You were such a tease!

Gwen freezes and starts to shake. She tries not to move. She looks at Nicky who is placing a huge amount of mashed potatoes on her plate.

LOVETTE

Momma! When is the last time you saw Gwen?

Pat looks at Gwen.

PAT

Well? Have you ever been to my new house?

GWEN

The last time I saw you was at the house you had with Uncle Jimmy out on Old Leakesville Road. I really miss Uncle Jimmy. Excuse me, I need to be excused. (Gwen stands and goes to bathroom. As she sits on toilet, she looks up and starts shaking uncontrollably)

INT. TANGLEWOOD APARTMENTS - PETERSBURG, VA - NOVEMBER 4, 2016

Gwen is sitting at dining table and reading emails. She sees "A Buddy of Mine Was Killed in A Tesla Wreck in Indy Last Night". She opens email.

EMAIL

Good Dale,

Please read this article and watch the videos showing the fireman speaking about a wreck that killed a buddy of mine, Kevin McCarthy in Indy last night.

The auto was a Tesla- I know you have one. Slow down!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EMAIL (CONT'D)

It took the firemen a long time to extinguish the fire because of the batteries and they could not get to the occupants for 15 minutes or so.....

<http://www.theindychannel.com/news/local-news/2-killed-in-fiery-crash-near-downtown-indy>

Your Pal,

Sonny Boy

Gwen clicks link and watches video while skimming article:

INDIANAPOLIS -- Two people were killed in a fiery car crash early Thursday morning in downtown Indianapolis.

The crash happened around 1 a.m., near the intersection of 16th and Illinois Streets.

Authorities say a navy blue Tesla, headed north on Illinois Street, left the road, hit a tree and a building and caught fire.

....

McCarthy graduated as Valedictorian from the FBI Academy and was the youngest FBI agent in the country at the time. He also served on several local boards.

....

Firefighters say the impact of the crash was so great, the car disintegrated. Pieces of the car were found more than 150 yards away.

....

Gwen responds.

EMAIL (CONT'D)

Hi Dad,

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

EMAIL (CONT'D)

I'm sorry for your loss. How tragic!
Kind of scary actually what can happen
with those cars. I can't believe it
incinerated. How did you know him?

Love, Gwen

Gwen sends email. She glances through other emails when
response shows up.

EMAIL (CONT'D)

I met Kevin thru Suja- he came to some
of my volleyball parties.

Gwen calls her dad.

GWEN

Hey dad. Sorry for your loss. (pause)
Are you serious? He was the Director
of the Indiana FBI? Wow.

INT. KITCHEN - ALTA VISTA AVE - CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA -
FEBRUARY 12, 2017

Gwen has her mom on speakerphone.

GWEN

Mom, I don't want to get into it. You
will just deny it again just like it
was denied at the time. It was
horrific beyond words. (pause) Mom! I
had to sit in my principal's office in
Pleasant View with you on speaker
phone!

CHERYL

(screams) We didn't even have a
speakerphone!

GWEN

Mom! Mr. Garrison had the
speakerphone! Do you remember my
stuttering? I could barely talk after
what happened to me that time!

CHERYL

The authorities would have been called
if you told someone at school!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN

Mom! It was before they had any of that. It was when I was nine and one month before my tenth birthday! Jesus! Why would I make this up? I'm not blaming you! (starts crying) I wouldn't believe anything either because it was so outlandish and too unbelievable. But it did happen. And I will never tell anyone everything that happened, because absolutely nobody would believe what really happened and the things they forced me to and the things I saw!

CHERYL

(screams) And, if you would have told Kirk and Andrea about your grandfather, they would have told me! Don't you think I would have liked to have had that information for evidence in my divorce against your father!

GWEN

Mom! You can blame Kirk that you didn't have enough evidence for your divorce from my father when I was violently raped before high school by my grandfather and sister's best friend because of Kirk's actions! Who do you think got me wasted! I didn't even want to go to Charles' condo, but everyone made me! Kirk is the one who not only ripped my clothes off me and threw my partially naked body into the pool in front of Bernice who was sitting there with a handle of bourbon after I tried to fight Nate off the entire time in the back seat!

CHERYL

I just don't believe you. They would have told me!

GWEN

Mom, I'm sorry, but I will never go to another Gale event ever, not even your funeral, because I don't want to ever see Kirk, Kelly, Charles, John, or Billie ever again!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CHERYL

(laughs) I don't care! I won't be there! I'll be dead!

GWEN

Well, that's true!

CHERYL

Do you mind if I ask your cousins about what happened with Bernice and at your Papa Fin's funeral?

GWEN

Be my guest, but they will just deny it like every single person always has denied their absolutely disgusting and damaging behavior towards me. Mom! My shrink thinks that I am more PTSD than anything. Don't forget, I was completely off all meds for almost a year when I was with Ken until Larry put me in the hospital with that dictator doctor who held me. If the underlying cause stemming from the horrifically violent sexual abuse that happened to me at nine, eleven, twelve, and fourteen, coupled with never working for that monster fucking her child triggering at least Bernice's memory, I highly doubt I would have ever been diagnosed with Bipolar. I'm also almost certain that I was abused as a baby and a young child by both Bernice and somebody else. But you will just freak out and say I'm lying about that too. Think about it! Nobody ever bothered to give a shit about the sexual abuse they did to me! Even my shrink says her war refugee patients who have experienced the most horrific acts of rape she's ever heard, do not even compare to what I've told her, and I've only given her a few highlights of what happened to me as a child.

CHERYL

You honestly don't think I would have liked to have had that evidence for my divorce? Think about it! I could have saved myself thousands of dollars if I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

CHERYL (CONT'D)

would have had that bit of information! I would have loved to have pressed charges against Bernice! You honestly think I wouldn't have done anything if you had told me? Why didn't you tell me?

GWEN

Because you hated me!

CHERYL

You're the one who chose to live with your father!

GWEN

Because I had to for sheer survival! Jesus! Don't forget, you met Mel when Kim threw me through one of the walls in your home. Mom, I really don't want to get into this now. It is all water under the bridge at this point. And when Kirk and Andrea deny ever talking to me on the back porch of the Sea Villa condos in North Myrtle Beach, then you can come down with them and we can meet with the SLED team who went there with me. Because there is no doubt in any of their minds that I was telling the truth. Why in the hell would I make it up? For attention? Because being violently raped by my grandfather is the kind of attention and the memories I want. Kirk said the only reason I said what I told him was for attention. Think about it mom. He didn't want to get in trouble. Everyone had to cover their asses. (Gwen starts balling) Kirk is the one who held my head while Charles held a beer funnel three feet above my head while his slimy old friends held my fourteen year old body down pouring beer and alcohol down it until I was unconscious. And then it was Kirk's idea to, oh boy, let's take Gwen to the amusement park, yeah! How much fun I had that night mom. So feel free to talk to those precious Gale nephews of yours. They will deny everything anyway, just as every psychopath does.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

GWEN (CONT'D)

But who gives a shit, it's just Gwen!
Who gives a shit what happens to her!
But of course, if any of the things
that happened to me happened to any of
the other precious Gale descendants,
it wouldn't be okay. Why would I make
any of it up? It was beyond words,
Mom. And this is exactly why sexual
predators of the very worst kind get
away with what they do. Your family
members included!

EXT. GRACE CENTRE - LIVINGSTONE, ZAMBIA - PRESENT DAY

Gwen is sitting at a table with a group of girls who are all
drawing little hearts with their names inside of them.

GWEN

This is so phenomenal! I can't wait to
wear my new cape! I'm so proud of all
of you, and I will wear my new cape
with honor displaying my love for all
of you.

GIRL

Gwen! Gwen! Sing us the mouse song!

GWEN

Only if you sing it with me. Okay,
everyone!

GROUP

Hickory, dickory, dock! Tick tock! The
mouse ran up the clock; Tick tock! The
clock struck one (Gwen holds up finger
as kids hold up finger), the mouse ran
down, Hickory, dickory, dock! Tick
Tock!

GIRL TWO

Gwen! Gwen! Can we sing Bingo?

GWEN

Of course! We can always sing!

GROUP

There was a farmer who had a dog, And
Bingo was his name-o.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

B-I-N-G-O!

B-I-N-G-O! (CONT'D)

B-I-N-G-O! (CONT'D)

And Bingo was his name-o! There was a farmer who had a dog, And Bingo was his name-o. Clap)-I-N-G-O!

(CLAP)-I-N-G-O!

(CLAP)-I-N-G-O! (CONT'D)

And Bingo was his name-o! There was a farmer who had a dog, And Bingo was his name-o.

(CLAP, CLAP)-N-G-O!

(CLAP, CLAP)-N-G-O! (CONT'D)

(CLAP, CLAP)-N-G-O! (CONT'D)

And Bingo was his name-o! There was a farmer who had a dog,

(And Bingo was his name-o.)

(CLAP, CLAP, CLAP)-G-O!

(CLAP, CLAP, CLAP)-G-O! (CONT'D)

(CLAP, CLAP, CLAP)-G-O! (CONT'D)

And Bingo was his name-o! There was a farmer who had a dog, And Bingo was his name-o.

(CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP)-O!

(CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP)-O! (CONT'D)

(CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP)-O! (CONT'D)

And Bingo was his name-o! There was a farmer who had a dog, And Bingo was his name-o.

(CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP)

(CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP) (CONT'D)

(CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP) (CONT'D)

And Bingo was his name-o!

Tom Petty's "American Girl" begins to play.

INT. 8667 HUNT CLUB ROAD - ZIONSVILLE, IN - DEC 7, 1990

Gwen is sitting at the island in the kitchen doing Trigonometry. Sonny walks in.

SONNY

Hey baby doll, I need you to go to a funeral with me this weekend.

GWEN

Whose?

SONNY

Oh, Keith Richards, he was an attorney in Noblesville.

GWEN

Yeah I remember him. He was a really nice man.

SONNY

(he saws back and forth) They found his head in the window well and his torso in the middle and his feet in the passenger side.

GWEN

Oh my God! Are you kidding me? What happened?

SONNY

He was leaving White Castles drunk and drove down the 465 exit ramp the wrong way on Allisonville Road.

GWEN

How do you know?

SONNY

Oh, I, um, I, I read the police report.

GWEN

How did you read the police report?

SONNY

A, uh, um, a buddy of mine is a detective.

GWEN

What else did it say?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GWEN (CONT'D)

SONNY

That was it. I need you to go to the funeral with me.

INT. NOBLESVILLE FUNERAL PARLOR

Sonny opens the door for Gwen. They walk in. Everybody looks over. Nobody approaches.

GWEN

I thought you knew him, dad.

SONNY

We were friends, but I didn't know all of his friends.

GWEN

There are a lot of people here. Do you know anyone?

SONNY

I'm looking around baby doll. (scans the room) I don't recognize very many people. Look, we should go get a seat.

Sonny leads the way and walks fast toward an aisle in the middle. The pastor finishes speaking and as soon as he walks away from the podium, Sonny stands up in front of everyone and walks towards the family. He immediately bends over and whispers something in the daughter's ear after saying something quickly in the wife's face.