

EXT. MOUNTAIN SIDE - DAY

Al is oblivious to the two people now trailing behind him. He reaches the smoking vehicle. The dust is slowly settling. He sees Dude in the distance. Sitting. Bewildered.

Al flings open his mom's door. She's in a state of confusion.

AL
(flustered)
Mom! You okay?

HELEN
I think so?

Hearing sobs, the accident flashes in her mind. She turns to Robby.

HELEN (CONT'D)
Robby! Honey! It's okay!

She turns back to Mary. Her legs are covered in glass and blood. She has a gash on her forehead; blood slowly drips and slithers across her face.

HELEN (CONT'D)
(screaming)
Mary! Mary! Al, take
care of Robby!

Helen, petrified, leaps out of the car.

The car continues to SMOKE.

A SIREN begins WAILING.

MATT
Ma'am I called 9-1-1. I
don't think you should
move. Let us help her.

He motions towards Helen. Carol is standing beside him.

HELEN
(hysterical)
Get out of my way!

Helen pushes Matt and fumbles for the car door.
She manages to open it. Mary is laying in a
blanket of glass. She stirs.

HELEN (CONT'D)

Oh thank god. Mary!

MARY

(confused)

What? What happened?

The pain of the broken glass pitted into her legs
is now setting in. Mary catches sight of her own
legs.

HELEN

(comforting)

It's going to be okay,
baby. Don't move.

MARY

(sobbing)

Owww! It hurts!

HELEN

START HERE

I know, honey but lay
still okay? Help is
coming.

Helen reaches for her daughter.

HELEN (CONT'D)

(beat; what the
hell)

Ouch!

CAROL

Please. I really don't
think you should be
moving either. I will
stay with her if you
would please, please,
just sit down.

HELEN

(painfully)

Okay.

Helen moves to the side of the car and slowly
sits in the dirt.

MARY

(wailing)

Mommy! Mommy!

CAROL

She's right here, honey.
Don't move okay? Mommy
is right here. What's
your name?

MARY

(crying)
Mommy!

Chaos. **STOP HERE**

MATT

(glances at the smoking
engine)
I think we should move
them away from the car.

ROBBY

(sniveling)
Mommy! I want Mommy!

AL

(scared)
Mom, he wants you!

Helen gets up, inch by inch to get to Robby. This
is madness. What the hell happened?

MATT

Ma'am! You have got to
stop moving! Your boy
can take care of him!

HELEN

I'm his mother and he
needs me! Now please get
out of my way!