

EXT. CARSON'S HOUSE - DAY

Helen is making her way down the Carson's dirt paved driveway in Al's truck. The bumpy drive way doesn't make it easy on her back. OUCH! Son of a bitch.

Helen comes to a stop and gets out of the truck. Dot is there to meet her.

HELEN

Hi. I'm Helen.

DOT

Dot. I've been keepin' a look out for him but so far no luck.

HELEN

Thank you. And thank you for calling me.

Buddy jumps up on Helen and, unexpectedly, knocks her off balance.

HELEN (CONT'D)

Ouch!

DOT

Oh lord! I'm so sorry! Buddy get back in the house!

HELEN

No, no. That's okay. Back's just a little...

DOT

Fucked up?

HELEN

Yeah.

Helen slow bends down to pet Buddy.

DOT

If you don't mind me sayin' so, you don't look so good. Would like to come in and rest for a bit?

HELEN

I think I'm okay. A two  
hour drive isn't the  
best on my back I  
suppose.

Helen slowly stands back up, using the truck as a  
brace.

HELEN (CONT'D)

Where did you say you  
saw Dude?

DOT

(Pointing)

He was sittin' right  
there and then took off  
a runnin' that a-way  
when Sam and the boys  
got close to him.

Helen looks out into the desert. It goes on for  
eternity.

HELEN

Oh my. Is it okay if I  
leave my truck in your  
driveway?

DOT

Of course! Take all the  
time you need, darlin'.

Helen slowly makes her way into the forsaken  
desert.

DOT (CONT'D)

(Sympathetic of  
the situation)

Wait. I'll join ya.

HELEN

That would be amazing.  
Thank you.