

# Joe

78.

The van veers off the road and rolls multiple times before coming to rest upside down against a tree.

INT. SKINHEAD VAN -- NIGHT

Franky lies motionless on the ceiling of the van. In the driver's seat, Noisy GROANS, hanging upside down by his belt, the only one to have buckled up. Neither Collin, nor Bug are in the van.

CREAK, the back door flies open. El Cid steps into the van CRUNCHING BROKEN GLASS. He finds the sword still partially wrapped in the Nazi flag.

EL CID

Pinche nazi pendejos.

He spits on Franky. Franky MOANS.

FRANKY'S BLURRY POV: as the huge Mexican climbs out the back of the van carrying the sword.

INT. RALPH'S CAR -- NIGHT

Ralph and Fish look on as the taxi rolls up to El Cid carrying the sword.

RALPH

Who is that?

Fish shakes his head.

FISH

I've never seen that dude before.

El Cid's taxi pulls out onto the highway. Ralph pulls out to follow him.

FISH (CONT'D)

You're going to follow that maniac?

RALPH

Yeah.

INT. CATHERINE'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Catherine and Joe sit on the bed. She carefully winds clean gauze around his pinkie.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

CATHERINE

How did you learn to play piano like that?

JOE

My mom noticed I had a talent for it when I was really young. And, she became obsessed with it, really. She made me practice every fucking day. It was a huge letdown for her when I quit piano.

She finishes taping the gauze.

CATHERINE

Ok. This is all done. Here are some antibiotics to take with you.

She throws a bunch of sample pill packs in a Macy's bag and gives them to him. He looks at the pristine white bandage on his pinkie. He and his finger look infinitely better.

JOE

Thank you so much, Catherine.

He leans in to kiss her. She follows his lead and they kiss briefly before Catherine pushes him away.

CATHERINE

Sorry, Joe. This is not gonna happen.

He nods, disappointed.

JOE

So Loyal was right. You're not one of us.

CATHERINE

What?

JOE

You're just another rich kid trying to co-opt cool from us poor folk.

He stands up, grabs his coat and goes to the window.

CATHERINE

Is that what you think this is about?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (2)

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Maybe I don't want to make out with a drug dealer who's so into himself, he can't appreciate someone trying to help him.

A light flips on in the hallway. Joe opens the window.

JOE

You know what, Catherine? You can keep your fucking pills and your bourgeois charity.

He kicks the Macy's bag spilling the pill packs then jumps out the window.

~~EXT. CATHERINE'S HOUSE -- NIGHT~~

~~We can now see how impressive Catherine's house is as it looms like a great bully behind Joe as he hurries away. Joe pauses and looks back. A MAN leans out Catherine's window and surveys the yard before shutting it. Joe walks away.~~

~~INT. CLUTTERED SHED -- NIGHT~~

~~Open boxes, wadded-up newspaper, and knickknacks cover every available surface. Loyal opens a box marked "Goobies" and finds sex toys and costumes inside. He pulls out an enormous dildo.~~

~~LOYAL~~

~~Sweet Mary, look at this thing. I hope you're not comparing me with this.~~

~~MILLY~~

~~That wasn't for me.~~

~~Loyal drops it. Milly LAUGHS. Loyal pulls out a ball gag and looks at it. He pulls out a nurse's hat out and puts it on.~~

~~MILLY (O.S.) (CONT'D)~~

~~Found it!~~

~~Loyal runs over and peers over Milly's shoulder into an open box filled with various types of guns.~~

~~BOOM! The door behind them flies open. LELAND (45), giant, lumberjack-looking dude stands in the doorway with a baseball bat ready to strike. Loyal grabs a sawed-off shotgun out of the box and levels it at him.~~