

RIDGE RUNNERS

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FADE IN:

1 EXT. SEMI-TRUCK CABIN- NIGHT 1

A semi-truck is going down the highway.

2 INT. SEMI-TRUCK CABIN- NIGHT 2

A TRUCKER is riding in his cabin, checking his equipment. He stretches, readjusting his position.

The TRUCKER is drinking out of a large cup. He takes a bite out of a burger

The TRUCKER lets out a big yawn, he takes one last drink out of his coffee cup. He shakes it around, hoping that more coffee will magically appear. Nothing does

He lets out one more yawn. He sees a truck stop on the next exit, he checks his clock and decides that he can afford to call it a day.

3 EXT. TRUCKSTOP-NIGHT 3

The TRUCKER pulls his truck into a parking spot, he gets out and takes a look around.

He spots the other trucks, the cars lined up for gas, and then he notices the convenience store. He heads that way

4 INT. CONVENIENCE STORE-NIGHT 4

The TRUCKER walks into the store, he picks out some food, a soft drink. He walks up to the clerk. He buys a pack of cigarettes and some lotto tickets. As he is waiting for the items to be rung up, he spots a DVD, he throws that in his purchase

5 EXT. TRUCKSTOP-NIGHT 5

The TRUCKER steps back into his cabin, with groceries in hand, he moves past the row of trucks until he gets back into his truck, where he stops and gets his keys out.

6 INT. SEMI-TRUCK CABIN- NIGHT

6

The trucker is watching a movie in his bed in the back of the cabin. He has his chips and drink in his lap, and is scratching off the lotto tickets.

He hears some knocks on the door. He sighs as he gets up.

7 INT./EXT. TRUCKSTOP-NIGHT

7

The trucker opens his door and looks down to see a small girl, HALLEY DAWN, with a man's hand on her shoulder. He looks down at her, then up to the man.

TRUCKER

How Much?

The man hands HALLEY to the TRUCKER. Who lets her in his cabin

The door closes.

FADE TO BLACK

OPENING CREDITS

Over 60,000 people are enslaved in the United States today.

One in five are children.

8 INT. MOTEL-NIGHT

8

Two figures are huddled together in a bed. A red LED alarm clock is the only thing on the night stand. It is 4:00am and making a beeping noise

The woman, RACHEL WILLOW next to the clock, stares at it, not moving.

It goes off for several seconds until the person on the other side of the bed, a man, climbs over RACHEL, and turns off the alarm. ROB SHEPHERD, not knowing RACHEL is up, shakes her in hopes of waking her up.

(CONTINUED)

ROB
(Groggy)
RACHEL?
(Again)
Get up
(shaking the other
person)
She walks the dog at 6:30.

The woman, RACHEL WILLOW, eventually rises out of the bed. ROB has moved into the bathroom now. RACHEL checks her phone.

RACHEL
(Sharp)
You work today?

ROB
Yea, I'm going in at ten
(beat)
You?

RACHEL
(looking at the clock)
Same.

Both of them have gathered their things, and are about to walk towards the door. RACHEL looks around on more time.

ROB
You forget anything?

RACHEL
(beat)
No

MOVE TO: EXT.

RACHEL leaves the room first, the cold makes her zip up her jacket. She is wearing business casual attire, with her buttoned shirt untucked.

The two look at each other before they walk in separate directions. RACHEL gets to her car, she takes her time getting into the car.

MOVE TO: INT.

10 INT. RACHEL'S CAR-NIGHT 10

RACHEL sits in her car, she looks down and notices that she left a cup of coffee in the cup holder. She picks it up, and takes off the lid, shakes it around, and finally takes a drink and starts her car.

CUT TO: MOVING
EXT.

11 INT. RACHEL'S CAR-NIGHT 11

RACHEL is driving down the road, she is inside of her head, thinking about the night.

CUT TO: EXT.

12 EXT. RACHEL WILLOW'S DRIVE WAY-EARLY MORNING 12

RACHEL pulls up to her drive way, she carefully parks the car, like she has done a thousand times before, but this time, she sneaks her way into the house, making sure every step is quiet.

MOVE TO: INT.

13 INT. RACHEL WILLOW'S HOUSE-MORNING 13

RACHEL is inside now, she looks around the kitchen and living room to make sure no one is up, but then she notices that the coffee maker is on, a cup has already been made, and the TV is on

She then looks around the house more quickly. She then moves to a bathroom door, which is closed with the lights on, RACHEL'S eyes then dart to a bedroom, with an empty bed.

RACHEL

(To the closed door)

Hey I'm sorry work went really late tonight, I had a stake out that didn't pan out cause our guy never showed...

(beat)

I couldn't call because we didn't know we'd have to move.

(beat)

Then dispatch need something and me and ROB had to...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL (cont'd)
(She cringes when she
let his name slip.)

Movement is heard inside the bathroom, RACHEL'S face grows colder and colder. Something slams, the door flings open.

REBECCA
How old are you...

RACHEL
Mom...

REBECCA
31
(beat)
In case you forgot...
(beat)
By the time I was your age, I had a
husband, I had a kid, You. And I had
a full time job.

REBECCA walks past her, into the kitchen. RACHEL is left in the hall, then follows her mother.

MOVE TO:
KITCHEN

In the kitchen, REBECCA is making breakfast, the coffee is about to finish. RACHEL notices that her mother is tired.

RACHEL
(following her mother)
Shouldn't the fact that I'm 31 be
reason enough not to be mad at me for
coming home late?

REBECCA
(Making breakfast)
You think I'm mad that you home late?

RACHEL
(beat)
Not now...

REBECCA
(Making breakfast)
What did you tell me last week?

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
(Sits down at the
table)
I was going to start looking for an
apartment

REBECCA
(Making breakfast)
And?

RACHEL
(looks at the kitchen
clock)
Have you gotten any sleep?

REBECCA
No.
(beat)
You haven't even started looking,
have you?

RACHEL
No
(beat)
Why don't you go to bed, I can finish
this.

REBECCA
If I don't do this, you won't.
(beat)
You know you also said you were going
to look for another job.

REBECCA finishes up making breakfast

RACHEL
I have an interview lined up
tomorrow.
(beat)
Are you gonna eat anything?

REBECCA
(Setting a plate in
front of RACHEL)
I wish you would stay were you are...
(beat)
I'm not hungry...

RACHEL takes a bite of food.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
(Mid-bite)
What makes you say that?

REBECCA walks away, RACHEL follows her into the living room.

MOVE TO: LIVING
ROOM

The two of them stand in silence, waiting for the other one to talk

RACHEL (cont'd)
I used to love this job. And now... I don't know. For some reason it makes me sad. Not because I don't like helping people, but because I think that I shouldn't be allowed to..
(beat)

REBECCA
(Thinking)
Most parents would have been scared if their child became an officer...
(beat)
Not me

RACHEL looks at her mother with confusion.

REBECCA (cont'd)
I was happy
I thought maybe you found something, something to own, something to sacrifice to...

RACHEL
But I did...

REBECCA
Exactly...
(beat)
You did. Then ,I don't know, something happened

RACHEL
Yea, life...
(beat)
It's either someone killed someone else, somebody stole something from someone, or something bad happened to someone good...
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: (4)

13

RACHEL (cont'd)

(beat)

I only work when something went wrong for someone, and even then the victims quite often haven't done anything to help themselves.

REBECCA

(Pause)

?I'd like to think that's what you are there for.

CUT TO:

14 EXT. POLICE STATION-DAY

14

RACHEL pulls into the parking lot of the police station. You can tell she doesn't want to be there today.

MOVE TO: INT.

15 INT. POLICE STATION BREAK ROOM-DAY

15

RACHEL walks into the office, making her way to the coffee maker. A cop walks up to her with a flyer, he had been passing them out to the rest of the department, now it was her turn to get one. RACHEL watches the cop with a quizzical look. The Cop notices this and answers her question she had in her mind.

COP (EXTRA)

(handing her a flyer)

We got a missing kid

RACHEL

(Unbelieving)

Nuh-uh...

COP (EXTRA)

(Straightening the rest of his fliers)

Yup.

RACHEL

(Reading the paper)

And only 12...

RACHEL pours some coffee in a cup, as she watches the officer staple the flier, and then step back to look at his work. The flier is has a picture of a small girl on it.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL (cont'd)
(Reading the flier)
HALLEY DAWN
(Beat)
Have her parent's been by?

COP (EXTRA)
Not yet. But we've heard from the
mom.

RACHEL
(Getting anxious)
When are they coming in?

COP (EXTRA)
(Looks at his watch)
Any minute now.

RACHEL
(Setting down her cup)
Thanks.

RACHEL reaches for some cream and sugar, she begins to make her cup when rob walks into the room. ROB greets the COP (EXTRA), who is leaving the room, leaving only RACHEL and himself in the room.

ROB
(breaking the silence)
How are you doing?

RACHEL
(thinking)
I'm good. You good?

ROB
(thinking as well)
I'm good...

RACHEL
You hear about the girl?

ROB
(point to the officer
who just left)
Yea, he said we're talking to the
mom...
(looks at some papers)
MADDIE DAWN...
(beat)
These things are never fun.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

No father?

ROB

I guess not, this is gonna be tough...

RACHEL

(beat)

I hate it when they cry.

ROB

It's a good thing, honestly. It's pretty telling.

(beat)

When someone is dead, people mourn. But when you have no idea where your loved one is...

(beat)

You become hysterical. The kind of cry where you gasp for air...

RACHEL watches ROB, as he thinks about something far away, a case long since past, people crying.

COP (EXTRA) (OS)

She's here guys.

MOVE TO:
RACHEL'S DESK

ROBERT and RACHEL both leave the break room together. They make their way to RACHEL'S desk, where they see a woman, crying.

RACHEL

(Clearing her throat)

Mrs. DAWN? I'm Officer WILLOW.

(offers hand)

And this is Officer SHEPHERD

MADDIE DAWN shakes RACHEL'S hand, then ROB'S. After the handshakes, ROB and RACHEL sit down at RACHEL'S desk, which is cluttered with empty coffee cups, papers, a baseball, other junk, but no pictures.

MADDIE

Thank you, and it's just MADDIE.

(CONTINUED)

ROB

I know this is a tough time right now, but thanks for coming down here.

MADDIE

(In a daze)

Yes, yes of course. Is there any news on HALLEY?

ROB

Nothing new yet...why don't you start from the beginning

MADDIE

(About to tear up)

Well my neighbors picked up her and her friend from school...

ROB

And they would be.

MADDIE

The YOUNGS, Cain and Marie...

(beat)

That was about 3:30, then that night we had an office party at around 7.

ROB

And you work at...Where?

MADDIE

The Racetrack

RACHEL

The one out on the ridge, the one on 63?

MADDIE

Yes...

ROB is making notes

ROB

Do you think you could make a list of the people at the party?

MADDIE

Not off the top of my head, no.

RACHEL

Then what?

(CONTINUED)

MADDIE

I tucked her in at 11, before everyone got there...

(beat)

The party died down at 4, and I checked on her before I went to bed...

(beat)

And she was gone.

RACHEL

OK

(Looks at monitor)

But, you didn't call until 7?

MADDIE

(Gets out wallet)

Because I thought maybe she went to the neighbors. Cain and Marie, Halley sometimes sneaks off to their house.

RACHEL

So she sneaks off to their house often?

MADDIE

(Offended)

Just to see their daughter Jane, she and Halley are school friends....

ROB

Did you talk to them?

MADDIE

They said they haven't seen her since yesterday

ROB

(Peacemaker)

OK...So if not her friends house, then where might she have gone?

MADDIE

I don't know...

(long beat, breaks down)

I just want her home!

RACHEL becomes uneasy, ROB moves to place a hand on MADDIE's shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

ROB
 (comforting)
 We'll put everything we have on
 this...
 (beat)
 72 lbs. 4'2"?

MADDIE
 4'5" ...
 (Shows RACHEL some
 wallet photos)
 I think this is a more recent photo
 of her, more than the one you guys
 have been handing out.

MADDIE shows RACHEL the picture of HALLEY, in which she is holding a stuffed animal and sitting on a man's lap, posing for the picture. RACHEL notices the stuffed animal first.

RACHEL
 (Quietly)
 What is this?
 (Points to stuffed
 animal)

MADDIE
 (Looking at photo)
 Oh, a gift from her father
 (Points to man)
 He gave it to her as a Christmas
 gift. I don't think I saw her with
 out it...

RACHEL'S eyes begin to water.

RACHEL
 Excuse me...

RACHEL gets up and takes her coffee cup with her. ROB is about to say something to her.

RACHEL (cont'd)
 I'll get Mrs. DAWN some coffee.

BACK TO: CPS-
 BREAK ROOM

RACHEL throws away her cup, and begins to pour a new one, as she does, she wipes some tears from her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

She finishes up the coffee and walks back to her desk, as she does another woman walks up next to her, she looks weary and is holding a clipboard and a visitor tag that reads OLIVIA

OLIVIA
Detective WILLOW, can I talk to you?

RACHEL, coffee cup in hand, motions to her to follow. The two of them are now walking to RACHEL'S desk

RACHEL
Yea?
(following)
yes ma'am. OLIVIA PETERSON,
(The two shakes hands)
You called me down here, for a
missing girl case?

RACHEL (cont'd)
(thinking)
Right, you're the social worker...I
guess...Sorry, I have never had to
deal with this kind of thing
before...

OLIVIA
We don't get a lot of them.
(looks at clipboard)
I do have somethings that the state
has asked me to share with you.

RACHEL
OK...

OLIVIA
We need you to see, um how
restrictive
(looks at the
clipboard)
HALLEY'S schedule is, usually a
telling sign of home abuse is
unreasonable demand by the parents.

RACHEL
Parent. Singular... A mother

Olivia writes this down

RACHEL (cont'd)
What does her schedule have to do
with anything?

OLIVIA

I'm not talking about her having an early curfew...I'm saying check to see if every second of her day is planned out, where she is and who she is with...

RACHEL

OK.

OLIVIA

Also, many times the parents, parent...will not be invested as one should be. Most children that are trafficked are

(looks at clipboard)
female, 12-14 years old...

RACHEL

OK...

OLIVIA

If they run away frequently, if they revert to younger states, like bed wetting

RACHEL

(Stops)

OK! I get it, look she is gone, right now that's all we know.

Olivia looks hurt

RACHEL (cont'd)

And if something like that does happen, we'll let you know. I really, really hope that I don't have to call you.

OLIVIA

But detective...

RACHEL

You can ask her if you want.

OLIVIA looks up and notices they are at RACHEL'S desk, with MADDIE and ROB both looking up at her.

RACHEL

Go ahead...

OLIVIA walks up to MADDIE, looking at her clipboard

OLIVIA

(Bumbling)

I know this is a tough time for you, right now, but could you answer...Was there a lot of men around the house?

MADDIE

I don't know. I date a bit. Nothing weird.

OLIVIA

Ok...

(scribbles on her clipboard)

Does she run away frequently?

MADDIE

She would go to her neighbors with out permission...

OLIVIA writes this down, MADDIE watches her.

MADDIE (cont'd)

I really wouldn't call that running away though...

RACHEL tells OLIVIA that her time is up, using only her eyes.

OLIVIA

OK, um, thank you for your time...

OLIVIA scurries away.

BACK TO:
RACHEL'S DESK

RACHEL returns to her desk, hands MADDIE the cup, and returns to her seat.

ROB

(Shakes his head)

Government workers...

His joke doesn't land

(CONTINUED)

ROB (cont'd)
(picking up the
conversation)
So the father, is he somewhere we can
get a hold of him

MADDIE
(beat)
Sorry...he's been dead for about 5
years now. Could really use him right
about now...

ROB
Oh, I'm sorry about that.

MADDIE
(Wiping eyes)
Don't worry about it...

ROB
What were the names of your neighbors
again?

MADDIE
The YOUNG'S

RACHEL
Could you write that address down?

RACHEL hands MADDIE a small notebook, she begins to write
down the information. As she does RACHEL reaches for a
baseball on her desk. She tosses back and forth in her
hands.

ROB
(Looking at the
notebook)
Thank you.
(takes it back, beat)
What about her school?

MADDIE
(beat)
She went to South Side. That's where
she met JANE.

ROB
And I guess lastly, What do you
exactly do at the racetrack?

(CONTINUED)

MADDIE

(Takes a drink from
her cup)

I help run the books there. I make sure that all the racers have what they need for race day, I make sure we have our concession stands are stocked, and that everything is provided for

RACHEL

The racetrack has enough money where they need an accountant?

MADDIE

I mean we don't work with large amounts, no. But it's a job, and HALLEY liked to watch the cars.

ROB

So you are in charge?

MADDIE

No, my boss is CLAYTON WOODS.

ROB and RACHEL both look at each other, nod, signaling that they have enough information to start with. ROB gets up out of his seat.

ROB

I think we have some things we can work with Mrs. DAWN. We just need you to keep in touch, and stay positive.

MADDIE

(about to tear up
again)

Thank you

RACHEL

...Well we need to check out your house first...

MADDIE

I don't have to be around for that do I?

ROB

(Sitting back down)

Um no.

There's that uncomfortable silence that comes when the conversation is over but the cops don't want to be rude.

(CONTINUED)

MADDIE snaps out of it, stands up, teary-eyed, but with a confident look. The two other officers stand up as well. She hugs RACHEL, maybe a little too long for RACHEL. MADDIE then collects her things and heads to the door. RACHEL walks her to the door, opens it for her.

RACHEL
(To MADDIE)
If anything new comes up...

MADDIE
I know

ROB
We have your number in case we need
to reach you.

MADDIE nods and makes her way to her car. RACHEL heads back to her desk. ROB walks away, and comes back with some folders in hand. He places the picture of HALLEY her mother gave them inside.

CUT TO: EXT.
MADDIE'S HOUSE

RACHEL pulls up to the house of MADDIE, with ROB in the passenger seat. RACHEL parks her car in her driveway. As she steps out of her car, she looks around the property. She notices that there a couple of newspapers stacked in front of his house. She walks up to the door.

ROB
(Getting off his
phone)
She said she leaves a key under the
welcome mat

RACHEL
(bending down and
grabbing the key)
So does everyone else.

RACHEL opens the door and the two of them step inside the house.

MOVE TO: MADDIE
DAWN'S HOUSE

20 INT. MADDIE DAWN'S HOUSE-DAY

20

The two officers walk inside and shut the door behind them. As they look around, the house is a dirty shape, clothes scattered, dirty plates, toys everywhere.

ROB
 (puts on latex gloves)
 Whelp, I'll take these rooms.

ROB starts to shift through the first room, leaving RACHEL to venture on her own. She puts her own gloves on.

MOVE TO:
 KITCHEN

ROB (cont'd)
 (From his area)
 How are you doing?

RACHEL
 (Searching)
 Just looks like a messy house.
 Nothing standing out.

ROB
 (Looking at a picture)
 I meant...
 (beat)
 How are you doing?

RACHEL
 (Pauses, goes back to
 searching)
 Fine, I guess.

ROB
 (Looking in between
 couch cushions)
 I mean I know you're not feeling
 this...This is a crazy case to have
 if you're wanting to get out. I'm
 just checking in on you.

She's silent-- he looks up at her.

ROB (cont'd)
 Never mind.

RACHEL
 It's fine...

There's a long pause.

(CONTINUED)

ROB

Don't do that. Don't pretend I don't know you. Sarah does that all the time. I get enough of that at home.

RACHEL

(Fake)

Yea?

ROB

I just want to know that you are OK.

RACHEL

How about we not talk about you and her then, Okay?

The tension is pretty thick. They just look at each other.

RACHEL (cont'd)

I am Okay. I will be Okay. Let's just do the job...Okay?

RACHEL moves to the kitchen, ROB keeps looking around the Living room. RACHEL finds more junk scattered around the room, until one thing catches her attention. A towel that is covering something, giving the towel an odd, tall shape.

RACHEL moves closer to the towel, finally, whipping off the towel, exposing what's lying beneath.

RACHEL (cont'd)

Hey

ROB

(Stopping what he is doing)

What?

RACHEL picks up a stuffed animal, one that looks like the one in the picture, only this one has had its insides removed.

RACHEL

I think I found her toy.

ROB

(Looking towards the direction of the Kitchen)

Yea?

ROB walks over to RACHEL to see what she is talking about.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
(Pointing to the
scene)

See?

ROB examines the surreal scene

ROB
Yeah...
(beat)
Though this one is a different color.

RACHEL
Weird.

ROB
You free tonight?

RACHEL puts the toy down. Thinks before she answers.

RACHEL
Yeah...

ROB
...good.

ROB walks back to the room he was in prior, RACHEL also leaves the kitchen and heads down a hallway.

MOVE TO:
HALLWAY

RACHEL moves down a long hallway, filled with open and unopened doors. RACHEL opens a door to find a bathroom, she closes it after she decides it contains nothing of value. She moves to an open room. Inside, a bedroom of a small girl. HALLEY'S room.

MOVE TO:
HALLEY'S ROOM

The room is spaciouly decorated, some toys, some clothes. RACHEL moves around the room, as she looks at the objects. One catches her eye, a baseball, ROB walks in.

ROB
(Walking in)
Find anything?

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
(Picking up the
baseball)
HALLEY'S room, nothing too odd.

ROB
No pictures...

RACHEL
She is a single mom. Maybe she thinks
its weird for there to be pictures of
just her and her daughter.

ROB
Maybe...
(beat)
That all the rooms?

RACHEL
One more I think.

The two move back into the hallway.

MOVE TO:
HALLWAY

ROB and RACHEL move to the last door at the end of the
hallway. RACHEL gets there first, and opens it. They step
inside.

MOVE TO: SPARE
BEDROOM

RACHEL and ROB step inside the spare bedroom, they look
around. Rachel sees another picture, this time Halley is

RACHEL (cont'd)
I can't even imagine...
(beat)
that poor girl.

ROB
We'll find her.

RACHEL sits down on the bed. She's more shaken and out of it
than she will admit.

ROB (cont'd)
If you don't want to talk about
that's fine

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (2)

21

RACHEL

I don't want to talk about it.

They sit in silence.

CUT TO: YOUNG'S
HOUSE

22 EXT. YOUNG'S HOUSE-DAY

22

DOORBELL Rings

The door opens on ROB and RACHEL. On the wide shot we see this house is a bit nicer than MADDIE'S.

In fact, if you looked at the two houses separately, you would think that they are in two different neighborhoods.

CAIN YOUNG open's the door. He's older. Kind.

CAIN

Hello, can I help you?

ROB

(flashing his badge)

Hello, I'm Detective SHEPHERD

(points to RACHEL)

This is Detective WILLOW.

(beat)

We need to ask you about your neighbor.

CUT TO : INT.
YOUNG'S HOUSE

23 INT. YOUNG'S HOUSE-DAY

23

RACHEL and ROB are sitting across from Cain and his wife, MARIE. They're in their living room and their daughter, JANE is sitting with them.

RACHEL

(looking at the
daughter)

This is about HALLEY...she's missing.

The two grow a cold expression on their face, they then turn to JANE, motioning her to leave.

(CONTINUED)

CAIN

Hey JANE, maybe you better go to your room. We can go eat after the detectives leave.

Marie, takes JANE by the hand and leads her away. Cain turns his attention back to the detectives.

ROB

(Getting out a note pad)

What do you do for a living Mr. YOUNG?

CAIN

I work at a church.

ROB

I thought you looked familiar.
(beat)
St. Paul, right?

CAIN

Yes, for about 5 years now.

RACHEL

(beat)

Mr. YOUNG, how would you describe your neighbors.

CAIN

(thinking)

Not much to say...

(beat)

She usually kept to herself, quite, like HALLEY really.

ROB

Any complaints.

CAIN

Just all the cars.

RACHEL

Cars?

CAIN

She had...

(beat)

Guests over a lot. People from work. Parties I guess.

(CONTINUED)

Marie walks back into the room, sitting down next to her husband

ROB
Boyfriend?

CAIN
Boyfriends...

MARIE
CAIN!

CAIN
What?
(turning to ROB)
She dated a lot, nothing serious.

RACHEL
You ever meet these guys?

MARIE
Just the one, CLAYTON, he is her boss.

ROB
At the racetrack?

CAIN
Yes sir.

ROB
Do you know what she does there?

MARIE
(looking at Cain)
I think she is their accountant?

CAIN
(nodding)
Yea I think that's right.

MARIE
How serious is this detective? JANE is close to HALLEY, we don't want her to worry. MADDIE came over this morning, asking if she came over here last night.

ROB
And that is odd?

(CONTINUED)

CAIN

Well no, she comes over here a lot. Our house seems to be a safe haven for kids like HALLEY.

RACHEL

What do you mean?

CAIN

Well I mean her home life is not the best. Her mom works a lot. We know her dad passed away awhile ago. We try to help when we can. When you're in my line of work you meet a lot of kids who need help. Most in worse situations than HALLEY'S. We try to help as many we can.

MARIE

We're a foster home. Whenever DHS needs a home for a child temporarily, they call us.

ROB

But you didn't notice anything...out of the ordinary with the DAWN'S?

CAIN

Other than her mother not being around much, no.

RACHEL turns away from the conversation, when ROB asks another question. She looks out the back window, she sees JANE, playing on a play set.

ROB

So when was the last time HALLEY was here?

MARIE

I think it was 2 or 3 nights ago. JANE and HALLEY wanted to watch something---Disney or Nickelodeon, I don't know. So maybe Sunday night?

RACHEL

(Gets up)

Excuse me...

CUT TO: YOUNG'S
BACKYARD.

24 EXT. YOUNG'S HOUSE-BACKYARD-DAY

24

RACHEL walks into the backyard to find the little girl playing on a swing set. The little girl is staring up at the sky, when RACHEL walks over to her.

RACHEL
Can I join you?

JANE
Sure...

RACHEL sits besides the girl on the swing set, who is still looking up.

RACHEL
JANE, right?

JANE
Yes ma'am.

RACHEL
You know anything about your friend JANE?

JANE
Yea, I know that she is missing. I wish she would have told me before she ran away.

RACHEL
You think she ran away? Why?

JANE
She didn't like her house. Her and her mom argued a lot.

RACHEL
Doesn't every kid get into arguments with their parents.

JANE
I guess. She didn't like talking about her mom that much.
(beat)
But I thought she would tell me first, I could have gone with her. We could have gone everywhere together.

RACHEL
You know where she is?

(CONTINUED)

JANE

No

RACHEL looks up to where JANE is looking up at.

RACHEL

(Finally)

What are you thinking?

JANE

I hope she is somewhere fun. Maybe on a plane some where. HALLEY loved planes.

RACHEL

Planes?

JANE

Halley always wanted to ride one. We planned it. I would go with her. We would get on a plane, fly away. We would go somewhere cool. Somewhere fun.

RACHEL

Have you ever been on a plane?

JANE

No, have you?

RACHEL

(Beat)

Yea, I flew to Fort Worth one time.

JANE gives RACHEL a blank stare

RACHEL (cont'd)

I know it's not somewhere cool. When you grow up, the world become a little more un cool.

JANE

That sucks

RACHEL

Yeah...

(beat)

Lets say HALLEY didn't runaway, maybe someone took her, without her mom's permission. Do you know someone who would do that?

(CONTINUED)

JANE

No ma'am

RACHEL

Any mean people at school

JANE

No, everyone liked her. No bullies if that is what you meant.

Beat

RACHEL

What about her mom? What do you think about her?

JANE

Mrs. DAWN? I never really met her, my parents says she is rough around the edges.

RACHEL

How so?

JANE

One time Halley had to come over herself and ask for a ride to school. Later daddy said it was because her mom was hungover

RACHEL

Does she love HALLEY?

JANE

Yea, I know they argue a lot, but they seemed to love each other.

RACHEL

How long have two been friends?

JANE

Since the 1st grade.

RACHEL

Does she come over here a lot?

JANE

(Nods her head)

Yea, she says she gets bored at home, so she sneaks out. I think she just wants to get out of the house more than anything.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

She come by here last night

JANE shakes her head no.

RACHEL (cont'd)

How did you two meet?

JANE

We had the same 1st grade teacher. She was the new student in class, for whatever reason she started school late.

(beat)

The teacher made us all greet her, I was the last one to say hello. And when I turned around to sit down, all but two seats were taken...

(beat)

And so we became table neighbors, then she moved across the street and became real life neighbors...

RACHEL hears a knocking on the window. ROB is telling her time is up.

CUT TO: EXT.
SCHOOL
PLAYGROUND

RACHEL and ROB walk up into a classroom, as the detectives enter the classroom, the last of the children that were inside race out, just as a bell rings. ROB and RACHEL continue to make their way into the classroom, where inside they find a teacher cleaning up some school supplies.

RACHEL

(When close enough)

Excuse me...

The teacher stops what he is doing and turns to look at RACHEL and ROB, he walks over.

RACHEL (cont'd)

(As the man gets
nearer)

We're looking for HALLEY DAWN'S
teacher?

(CONTINUED)

ETHAN
That would be me...
(beat)

FLYNN

ROB
(Getting out a note
pad)
First name?

ETHAN
(stutters)
Oh sorry, ETHAN is my first name.

RACHEL
Mr. FLYNN, we are trying to get some
information about HALLEY DAWN. She
went missing this morning.

ETHAN
Oh God.
(Takes a moment)
That's terrible. What are you wanting
to know?

ROB
Well like, anyone not like her?
Anything strange that you've noticed.
Her mom have any weird friends that
come by?...

ETHAN
Nothing like that....

RACHEL
Can you think of anything?

ETHAN
Well a lot of times her friend's
parents would pick her up and drop
her off.

ROB
The YOUNG'S?

ETHAN
Yes
(beat)
When that happens, it usually means
that the mom is working a lot. Which
leads to parents not engaged in their
life, which shows up in their school
life

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

How is that?

ETHAN

She is probably the quietest student I have, but the kids are nice to her...surprisingly enough.

(beat)

She does her work, but keeps her head down stays out of trouble. Honestly she's just a good student.

ROB

You ever see her mom?

ETHAN

Yeah, I mean for like Parent Teacher meetings, things she had to be there for.

RACHEL

Would you say she was a good mom?

ETHAN

I don't know her well enough to speak on her character. I can only judge a parent on their kids grades...

(beat)

And for HALLEY, her grades were through the roof.

ROB

You sound hesitant about it.

ETHAN

Well its odd, for a student to have such good grades as Halley, its normal to have the parent be way more involved.

ROB

What about any friends of the family? Boyfriends?

ETHAN

Well I do remember seeing her get dropped off by a guy for the couple of PTA stuff she had to go.

ROB

You know who?

(CONTINUED)

ETHAN
Unfortunately I do not.

RACHEL
Ok...
(searching for some
lead)
Is there anything Halley talked about
that stood out?

ETHAN
Just over heard Halley talking about
how doing homework at her house than
do it at her mom's work.

Rob and Rachel begin to talk to each other, blocking Ethan
out

ROB
Study hall at racetrack doesn't sound
too productive.

RACHEL
We'll need to go there next

ETHAN
(Trying to butt in)
Racetrack?

RACHEL
Yea, Mrs. DAWN works at the
racetrack,

ETHAN
Oh...Had no idea...

RACHEL
You ever go?

ETHAN
Ha, no. Sorry.

RACHEL and ROB thank ETHAN. They turn around and walk to the
car.

26 INT. CAR-RACHEL AND ROB DRIVING

26

RACHEL is driving, ROB is looking through his notebook.
Trees roll by. RACHEL is lost in thought.

Finally...

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

A small girl...you wonder why I want out?

ROB

If I could tell you this would be the only case like this you were ever going to work, I'd be lying.

(Quoting someone)

"We don't really work on the good day's of the world, we work on the bad ones, to make them as good as they can be"

(beat)

Or at least that's what we say at poker night, and we lie a lot at those things

RACHEL

Well everyone lies right? Like lie to their parents or their spouse...

(beat)

Sorry...

ROB

(Shifts his weight)

Its fine...

(beat)

We all justify things. I think the better liar you are, the easier it is to justify doing really bad things, to yourself anyway...

(beat)

Some people are born better liars, that's why some people do worse things than others...

(beat)

You still going to that interview today?

RACHEL

Yea...

(beat)

Maybe it's a power thing?

ROB

Maybe, maybe some people only get off on that kind of stuff?

RACHEL

Maybe...

(CONTINUED)

ROB
I wish you didn't want to leave

RACHEL
I wish I didn't either...

CUT TO: EXT.
RACE TRACK

RACHEL parks her car near the back of the parking lot, even though there is no one else parked. She and ROB get out of the car, and begin to look around. As she makes her way to the front gate, a large man walks out of the shop.

CLAYTON
Sorry. We open in...
(gets out phone)
5 hours

RACHEL
We're looking for MADDIE DAWN. She here?

CLAYTON
Yea, she's out back...
(Notices their
demeanor)
What's this about.

ROB
Just need to ask her some questions.
(points to RACHEL)
This is Detective WILLOW.
(points to self)
SHEPHERD

CLAYTON
Well yeah she is in the back. Is there anything I should know?

ROB
You know a lot about the track?

CLAYTON
Well yea you could say that I know a lot, I'm the owner.

RACHEL
Ah so you must be Mr. WOODS?

CLAYTON

Yes, I guess you've been asking around?

ROB

We spoke to Mrs. DAWN earlier today.

RACHEL

Any contact outside of work?

CLAYTON

(short, stern)

Some.

(quick)

What is this about.

ROB

Trying to see if anyone has seen her daughter recently

CLAYTON

HALLEY is missing?

RACHEL

You know her?

CLAYTON

MADDIE would throw office parties at her house, I would try to be friendly to her. I felt bad.

ROB

Why is that?

CLAYTON

Her mom seemed too distracted to be...

(beat)

Well, a mom

RACHEL

So you had contact with HALLEY,

CLAYTON

I mean as much as anyone there I guess.

ROB

What happens at a racetrack office party?

(CONTINUED)

CLAYTON

Um, well after the races are over,
MADDIE would invite the racers, me,
and others to her house...

(beat)

We would have drinks, listen to
music. Basically just chill out after
a long night...Nothing that odd.

RACHEL

Boyfriends?

CLAYTON

I don't try to get that personal, but
she has never had much luck with
guys...

(beat)

I know that and I don't like to poke
my nose into my employees lives.

RACHEL

Well some people would say that you
two are a couple.

CLAYTON

People talk, its best you don't
listen gossip. I have a strong belief
that gossip can kill

RACHEL

Mind if we go in and talk to Maddie?

CLAYTON

No, go ahead

RACHEL and ROB walk away from CLAYTON, they head to the back
of the racetrack. As they do they see a man loading some
boxes into his car. RACHEL motions to ROB, that she is going
to check out this new guy. ROB nods, the two split up.

MOVE TO: EXT.
RACE TRACK
GARAGE

DUNCAN is loading boxes into his car, one at a time, like a
machine. HE has some stubble, and looks hungover. RACHEL
walks up to him.

RACHEL

Moving?

(CONTINUED)

DUNCAN

Wish I was, somewhere that wasn't balls hot.

RACHEL

Can I help you?

DUNCAN

Sure I guess.

RACHEL picks up a box and loads it into the trunk of the car. She picks up another.

RACHEL

What do you do around here?

DUNCAN

(waits a bit)

I race, work on the cars, do the odd jobs around the track.

RACHEL

You know MADDIE DAWN?

DUNCAN

(Picks up another box)

Yup

RACHEL

You have any opinions of her?

DUNCAN

(Places the box in the car)

Yea, but they're about the same as what I think about the other trash that works here.

(places hand out)

TRUMAN DUNCAN

RACHEL

Detective WILLOW.

DUNCAN

Well that's not good...

RACHEL

What?

DUNCAN

I don't meet too many detectives. I would assume that means something bad happened.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

A lot of bad things happen around here?

DUNCAN

Oh just the usual, drunks, wrecks, fights, checks bouncing. Nothing to feed my adrenaline addiction.

(beat)

Sorry, bad joke.

RACHEL

(picks up another box)

To answer your question, We're helping Mrs. DAWN.

DUNCAN

Helping?

(beat)

In kind of way?

RACHEL

HALLEY seems to have gone missing

DUNCAN

Shit

RACHEL

You know anything that might help

DUNCAN

Not really. Most people around here don't like to talk. Which is great in case you are having an affair with your wife on a new secretary or dealing dope at the truck stop, sucks in some other cases.

RACHEL

(grabs another box)

You ever talk to HALLEY?

DUNCAN

(takes the box from RACHEL)

She's a nice kid. I think she knows that she doesn't have it that good. It's smart of a kid to see that, my kid was like that.

DUNCAN places the box into the trunk and looks at the last object to be placed in his trunk.

(CONTINUED)

DUNCAN (cont'd)

Thanks.

RACHEL

(Trying to be nice)

We make a pretty good team

DUNCAN

(Quickly)

yup

He quickly closes it and makes his way to the driver seat, then he turns to see ROB in the background, walking towards RACHEL and himself.

DUNCAN (cont'd)

(Getting in the car)

Your partner is looking for you.

As RACHEL turns to find ROB, DUNCAN drives off. Leaving RACHEL in the middle of ROB and where DUNCAN was.

ROB

(walking up)

Who was that?

RACHEL

He works here.

ROB

(expecting something)

Anything?

RACHEL

No, didn't seem to think too highly of Mrs. DAWN.

ROB

Well she is in her office.

ROB motions for RACHEL to follow.

CUT TO INT.
MADDIE'S OFFICE

ROB and RACHEL are sitting down in front of MADDIE's desk, who is holding a jacket, a small girl's jacket.

ROB

We are still looking into things

(CONTINUED)

MADDIE
(Holding the jacket
closer)
I found this in here...
(gives jacket to
RACHEL)
I had to force her to wear it, I knew
she wouldn't want to, but I didn't
want her to get cold...

As the two detectives let MADDIE take her time, RACHEL looks around the room and sees a stuffed animal, like the one in the kitchen, but not like the one the photo.

RACHEL
Did HALLEY come up here a lot?

MADDIE
(looking up)
Yes, it was cheaper than getting a
baby-sitter.

RACHEL
Is this the safest place for a YOUNG
girl?

MADDIE
Is anyplace?
(changing the subject)
What's the next step

ROB
Pres conference is coming up, if
would you liked to be there it would
help.

RACHEL
You told us your daughter would sneak
off to your neighbors...
(beat)
She might have just run away and is
hiding out.

MADDIE
(Hopeful)
Maybe...
(beat)
I think she was mad at me about
something. If I could go back in time
I would tell myself to be more
patient with her...
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED: (2)

29

MADDIE (cont'd)

(beat)

You know you try to do the best you can. But it's hard. Sometimes you do or say things you don't mean to...No one gives you instructions on how to be a parent...

especially by yourself.

(She begins to cry)

The air is thick with the pain of a mom. RACHEL and ROB just stand there offering whatever support they can. It's uncomfortable.

CUT TO: INT.
MOTEL ROOM

30 INT. MOTEL ROOM-NIGHT

30

ROB and RACHEL are sitting on the bed, eating Chinese food. They are also watching TV.

ROB

I don't know who else to talk to...

RACHEL is silent.

ROB (cont'd)

Nobody stands out...

(beat)

What do you think?

RACHEL

I don't want to talk about the case. I would rather talk about anything else than the case

ROB looks around the room, then to the TV.

ROB

How about we watch some baseball?

RACHEL looks annoyed

ROB (cont'd)

(Beat)

Okay, then what?

(waiting)

What made you want to be a cop?

RACHEL gives him a look.

(CONTINUED)

ROB (cont'd)

No I'm serious. I mean it. What made you want to do it...

You wanted to talk about something else, this is something else.

RACHEL

I needed a job after school. I met a recruiter... It was a job.

ROB

Oh come on...why be so closed off? Christ.

ROB gets up in disgust and walks to the bathroom.

ROB (cont'd)

You know the world is not as bad as you want to make it out to be. I don't know why everything has to be a fight now. look I'm sorry that your dad died.

RACHEL bristles at the mention.

ROB (cont'd)

I know it's been a rough year. But that means you give up? You quit? On everything?

RACHEL is still sitting there. The wound is obviously still fresh. ROB is exasperated.

RACHEL

(Quietly)

He wanted me to be a cop... I mean he always talked about how much he admired them. We would go to parades and stuff and he would tell me, "look at them. They get to protect people and help people. They make sure nothing bad ever happens", or at least as a kid that's what I heard.

(beat)

I just knew that to him there wasn't anything higher than being an officer. And I just wanted to do anything to make him proud.

RACHEL gets up.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: (2)

30

ROB
Where are going?

RACHEL
To get a coffee..

ROB
This late?

RACHEL
Then a snack, a magazine, a movie,
something!

RACHEL walks out of the room.

CUT TO:

31 OMITTED

31

32 EXT. TRUCKSTOP-NIGHT

32

RACHEL walks out of the truck stop convenience store, drink a cup of coffee, she and leans on her car as she looks around the truck stop. All the trucks look like they are looking at her, causing her to turn towards the convenience store.

She closes her eyes, thinking about the day's events. Something causes her eyes to open, a van parking next to her at the pump. It shuts out and a man gets out.

CLAYTON
Detective Willow!
(waving)

RACHEL
Mr. WOODS?

CLAYTON walks over to see the detective. He meets her at her car.

CLAYTON
How's it going?

RACHEL
Just filling up...Same as you.

(CONTINUED)

CLAYTON

I meant with finding Halley...I know this kind of thing isn't what a police officer wants to be dealing with.

RACHEL

I can't go into much, but I appreciate your asking.

CLAYTON

(apologetic)

Oh right, sorry...Ha ha, let me rephrase that again. Is there anyway I can help? I've known MADDIE for awhile, we've had our ups and downs...

RACHEL

Sure, sure. Uh, honestly, just keep an eye out for anything that might seem out of the ordinary for you at the track....

A case like this? She is probably close, and the sooner we can get some evidence we can use, the sooner we find her...

And who knows? Maybe she did just run away

CLAYTON

(Nodding)

I hope so too, and yeah, I'll keep an eye out.

CLAYTON gives a goodbye nod and walks towards the convenience store.

CLAYTON (cont'd)

(turning back)

Gotta pre-pay!

CLAYTON enters the store. RACHEL watches him walk in. She decides to get in her car and drive off. She drives off, waving to CLAYTON, who is drinking out of a giant cup and walking out of the store.

CLAYTON lingers, watching RACHEL drive off.

He walks back to his van. He sits down in the driver seat, still watching RACHEL drive off, making sure she is leaving.

(CONTINUED)

CLAYTON (cont'd)
 (leaning back)
 Yesterday was rough, the first day
 usually is.

CLAYTON turns around and looks the person he is talking to
 in the eyes.

CLAYTON (cont'd)
 You hear me?

HALLEY DAWN nods her head "yes".

CLAYTON (cont'd)
 I could give you a thousands reason
 how I can justify this and how you
 just need to accept this...Money is
 powerful and your mom was doing it
 right....I was abused as child and
 now I'm a sick freak....this is what
 happens when you just want power...
 (beat)
 It doesn't really matter now, all you
 need to know is that I'm in charge...
 (beat)
 And that the guy in that red truck
 (pointing)
 said he'd pay right now...

CLAYTON drives off screen.

CUT TO: INT.
 RACHEL'S HOUSE

RACHEL is in her bed. The crackling of bacon and the
 clanging of pots wakes her up. She slowly gets dressed and
 goes down stairs.

CUT TO:

REBECCA is cooking breakfast. A sweep of comfort and
 familiarity runs thru her.

REBECCA
 Any luck yesterday?

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

You heard?

REBECCA

Yea it was in the paper...

(beat)

Such a shame

RACHEL

Yea, No, no luck

REBECCA

I'm sure something will turn up.

RACHEL

(Beat)

Yea me too...

(beat)

What did you do yesterday

REBECCA

Not a whole lot, ran some errands. I manage to stay busy without you, you know.

The two of them sit down to eat.

RACHEL

(looking at the empty
chair in front of
her)

I still miss eating with him. I miss his laugh...

(beat)

I will always remember that laugh

REBECCA makes a noise, holding her stomach like she is laughing

RACHEL (cont'd)

(laughing)

He would only laugh like that if he thought something was silly...I just can't get to a point in my day where I don't miss him...

(thinking)

How are you Okay?

REBECCA

You think I'm Okay? Honey. I miss your dad more than you ever will know. I miss...him.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

REBECCA (cont'd)
But...hope is still there. You have
to fight for that, for hope.
(She let's that hang)

REBECCA (cont'd)
What are you going to fight for
today?

RACHEL
You know anything about St. Paul's?

REBECCA
Yes
(Matter of fact)
I go there...

RACHEL
(embarrassed)
Oh...You like it?

REBECCA
Yes, why?

RACHEL
Cain YOUNG is a neighbor of the girl.

REBECCA
Cain? Small world.

RACHEL
You like him?

REBECCA
I do. He's nice, say's hello to me
every morning. Next time you see him
you should mention me.

RACHEL
Will do

The two eat their breakfast in silence.

CUT TO: INT.
CPD OFFICE

RACHEL walks into the office, she goes straight to her desk.
ROB is pinning more people's pictures onto the cork board he
brought out the day before.

(CONTINUED)

ROB
How was breakfast at your moms?

RACHEL
Just as enlightening as always. She
knows CAiN.

RACHEL sits down at her desk, tossing the baseball back and forth in her hands again

ROB
Small world...
(beat)
Boss wants to a press conference

RACHEL
Fine. When?

ROB
Right after lunch.

RACHEL
OK.
(She turns to her
computer)

ROB gets closer to RACHEL. ROB tries to place his hand on top of RACHEL'S.

RACHEL (cont'd)
(Quietly)
No

ROB looks surprised, he nods, but he is hurt.

RACHEL watches ROB walk away. She turns back to her computer, which has a web page pulled up on the Racetrack. ROB turns back to the cork board.

ROB
(Putting up a picture)
Does this look right?

RACHEL
(Turning to the board)
Yea...
(beat)

An awkward silence falls between them just when it is unbearable, OLIVIA walks into the room

(CONTINUED)

OLIVIA
Detective?

RACHEL
(Relieved)
Yes?

OLIVIA
I'm OLIVIA PETERSON, we...

RACHEL
(interrupting)
Yea, I remember...

OLIVIA
(Surprised)
oh...I was wondering if you had any
information that you could share
with..

ROB
Not a whole lot. We talked to the
people that knew her the best but...

OLIVIA
Well maybe she did just runaway, but
still...

RACHEL
I know you are just trying to help,
but if we need you well call. Are you
new to this?

OLIVIA
What? Working with police?..no

RACHEL
I meant a missing persons case.

OLIVIA
Yes, but a friend of mine worked one
in the county over. The girl went
missing and the brought some of us
over as counsels. We tried to help,
but it turned out to be a runaway...

RACHEL looks relieved again, ROB lets out a sigh.

OLIVIA (cont'd)
Though they found the girl in a
ditch, froze to death. Her father was
abusive, she ran away, got lost in
the woods in January...

CUT TO: INT.
PRESS
CONFERENCE

36 INT. PRESS CONFERENCE-AFTERNOON

36

In a large room, RACHEL is standing to the side of a podium, with MADDIE on the other side. ROB is speaking at the podium, he is in uniform. There are people gathered in the room, with lights, TV cameras, OLIVIA is in the back, and a picture of HALLEY DAWN in the middle.

ROB

At this point we don't have any people or person of interest. We still have not ruled any situation out. We are searching all the areas around any known whereabouts for HALLEY. And we will continue to do so. We will have all our people on it.

Reporters in the crowd raise their hand. ROB picks a reporter.

ROB (cont'd)

Yeah?

(points to a reporter)

You..

REPORTER

Is there anything the community can do at this time?

ROB points to RACHEL, who steps up to the mic

RACHEL

If anyone has any information we need you to please come forward. Time is of the essence in cases like this. The more time that goes by...

(beat)

If you have any information you can call our hot-line or email myself or Officer SHEPHERD.

RACHEL walks away from the microphone, MADDIE steps up to the podium to talk on the microphone.

MADDIE

I would like to thank everyone for the support in finding my daughter.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MADDIE (cont'd)

I am overwhelmed at the support here today. My daughter, wherever she is, would be touched as well. If anyone has any kind of idea where she might be, a sighting, a rumor, anything, our ears are open...

(Voice trails off)

As she is talking we back ever so slowly out from the conference. The world is too big.

FADE TO BLACK

37 INT. RACHEL'S CAR-AFTERNOON

37

ROB is driving RACHEL'S car, while RACHEL is looking at papers. She has changed into more of a business casual attire.

ROB

You look good...

(beat)

I'd hire you.

RACHEL

You already did once.

ROB

(beat)

I'm not sure why you want to leave.

RACHEL

(Still looking at papers)

Cause I want to work somewhere I'm not miserable.

ROB

It's only miserable if you look at the bad all the time.

RACHEL

A girl is missing, not for good reasons. I don't want to surround myself with that all the time.

ROB

So you would rather...

(looks at RACHEL'S papers)

Surround yourself with insurance?

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

No...

(beat)

After we find HALLEY, I'm quitting.

ROB parks the car

ROB

(nods to the office
building)

Here

CUT TO: OFFICE

RACHEL is sitting across a desk, inside an office. After a couple of seconds, A man/woman walks into the room and sits down on the other side of the desk, but not before greeting RACHEL.

INTERVIEWER

(Sitting down)

Good to meet you Ms. WILLOW

(looks at some papers)

It says here that you are currently a detective. Is that right?

RACHEL

Yes, currently for the Crittenden Police Department, for about 3 years now.

INTERVIEWER

And you want to move to insurance?

RACHEL

Well, being in my profession isn't the most cheerful one. I would rather do something more...

(beat)

Something that I don't have to get depressed about.

INTERVIEWER

(Thinks about this)

Ours isn't really cheerful either, the only time people call us is when their house caught on fire, they got hurt in a car crash, or their bill was more than they thought it would be...and its just a lot of paper work

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

Though paper work can't really shoot back.

INTERVIEWER

(Laughs)

Good answer!

RACHEL lets out a fake smile, which fades when The INTERVIEWER looks back at the papers.

INTERVIEWER (cont'd)

Why did you get into the police field anyway?

RACHEL

Wasn't sure what I wanted to do.

(Rehearsed)

So if I was going to wander my way through life, I was at least going to do it while helping people

INTERVIEWER

(Leans in)

That's an admirable thought, but I'm not sure it was yours...

RACHEL sinks back into her seat. The INTERVIEWER is about to say something, when the door to his office burst open. ROB runs into the room.

ROB

(Panting)

They found something

CUT TO: FIELD-
AFTERNOON

RACHEL and ROB are standing on the side of a highway. The scene is as roped off as it can be. There is a small group of people huddle around an object. Underneath lies a small, purple backpack.

ROB turns the backpack to reveal an ID tag, which reads "HALLEY DAWN"

RACHEL

(beat)

Was anything in it.

(CONTINUED)

ROB turns to a police officer standing by him, grabbing some plastic evidence bags. He holds on up to RACHEL

ROB
Other than books and papers?
A set of keys...

ROB gives the bag to RACHEL

RACHEL
These are all the same keys.

RACHEL looks to the crowd of volunteers, who are searching the field.

RACHEL (cont'd)
She could have dropped it. Running from someone, something. She could have just accidentally forgot it, set it down.

ROB
Well run it for prints.

RACHEL
(Still looking around)
So we are about half way between her neighborhood and where her mom works. What does that say to you?

ROB
I'd say it means she stayed close. She could have still run away. Or whoever took her threw it out the window.

RACHEL
On the way to where?

CUT TO:
RACETRACK
PARKING LOT

RACHEL turns to look at ROB as they both get out of the car. ROB nods at her, letting her know that is going to be ok. The two approach the front gate, they see CLAYTON and DUNCAN talking.

(CONTINUED)

DUNCAN

Not sure you are giving me much of a choice here.

RACHEL and Rob walk up

RACHEL

Not much pf a choice about what?

CLAYTON

(Turning to them)

He is going to have to sit this race out.

ROB

Oh?

DUNCAN

Yea

(sigh)

We are running low on supplies. I'm the only free hand.

ROB

Really? Cause we really came to watch you race tonight.

DUNCAN

(somber)

You'll have to come back next week then...

RACHEL

I guess we will.

RACHEL and ROB walk past the two, buying a ticket. CLAYTON and DUNCAN watch the two.

CLAYTON

Come on...

CLAYTON walks towards the back lot, DUNCAN follows.

DUNCAN walks into the racetrack garage. CLAYTON is already in the garage, looking at a clipboard and talking to a mechanic. Duncan waits to say something until CLAYTON is done talking to the mechanic. CLAYTON finishes his conversation and sends the mechanic on his way.

DUNCAN

Why do I have to make a run tonight?
There are at least 30 drivers here
tonight.

CLAYTON

True, but I don't want them touching
this.

DUNCAN

Coke?

CLAYTON walks away from DUNCAN.

DUNCAN (cont'd)

(Following)

Meth?

CLAYTON

No...

DUNCAN

Guns? I didn't like the guys that
bought them, but if no one else will
run it, I guess I will.

CLAYTON

That's good to hear. But no, this is
the bigger thing.

DUNCAN

Bigger thing?

CLAYTON

I know you've heard the rumors, we
are going to into something, more
profitable.

Before DUNCAN can ask another question, CLAYTON walks over
to a van, he opens it and inside is a small figure. DUNCAN
moves closer to the van.

CLAYTON (cont'd)

Best you head on out, before it gets
to be too late.

DUNCAN

Late?

(beat)

These guys have a bed time?

(CONTINUED)

CLAYTON
(As he is getting
closer to)
Something like that...

DUNCAN'S eyes follow Clayton circling the van.

DUNCAN
What if I say no?

CLAYTON
You can, you can say no, get back out
there and try to make the race before
it starts.

DUNCAN
Ok then I choose that option.

CLAYTON
Lets think this through first, you'll
would have said no to me. And in a
world where I control everything,
you'll openly choose to make me mad.
Then get into an activity were the
fans eagerly look forward some punk
like you getting to crash. Every
other driver in that race says yes to
me, you're the odd man out...and I
would rather not have to clean up
that mess

DUNCAN
...I wouldn't want you to ether...

CLAYTON
(patting Duncan on
the face)
Good man!

CLAYTON opens the back door of the van, DUNCAN looks inside.

Cars Racing around a dirt track. People Getting popcorn and
funnel cakes. This is southern entertainment.

ROB and RACHEL sit down in the middle of the bleachers. They
look around, just as the first race starts.

RACHEL
How long are we going to wait here?

ROB
You're not enjoying this?

The race is heating up

RACHEL
It's a little Loud.

ROB
I'd like to give MADDIE the backpack.
See if she can make out anything.

RACHEL
You didn't want to wait until
tomorrow?

ROB
Where's the fun in that.

The cars keep racing around the track. It's impressive. The crowd applauds for the winner.

As the race dies down ROB can see CLAYTON at the entrance, by the parking lot. He move towards a car . CLAYTON then talks to the driver through the window. A passenger gets out of the car.

ROB (cont'd)
Maybe CLAYTON will know where she is.

He's talking to someone.

(ROB squints)
Its MADDIE

RACHEL
You sure?

ROB
Yea...

CLAYTON and MADDIE are shouting, almost hitting each other. The car drives off, CLAYTON and MADDIE go separate ways

RACHEL
You go after him, I'll grab MADDIE.

The two also go separate ways.

CUT TO:

43 EXT. CLAYTON'S OFFICE-NIGHT 43

RACHEL watches MADDIE go into her office. RACHEL makes her way to the office.

44 INT. CLAYTON'S OFFICE-NIGHT 44

RACHEL looks around, but no sign of MADDIE. She is alone in the office. She makes her way to MADDIE's desk, she begins to look through the things on her desk. As she is about to open one of the drawers, MADDIE's phone rings. RACHEL looks around to see if anyone is going to come in the room.

CUT TO:

45 EXT. RACETRACK-NIGHT 45

The next race begins. The cars begin to go around the track. It's fast and loud.

CUT TO:

46 INT. CLAYTON'S OFFICE-NIGHT 46

The phone is still ringing. RACHEL decides to answer it.

RACHEL
(Silent)

UNKNOWN VOICE (O.S.)

Hello?

RACHEL

Yes...

CUT TO:

47 EXT. RACETRACK-NIGHT 47

The Cars speed around the track kicking up dirt everywhere.

CUT TO:

48 INT. CLAYTON'S OFFICE-NIGHT 48

UNKNOWN VOICE (O.S.)
They find HALLEY yet?

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

No...

UNKNOWN VOICE (O.S.)

We can keep my name out of this right? I mean there's no need for me to come up. I had no idea that her mom worked there.

RACHEL is about to answer, when she hears a loud pop. It's the definite sound of a gun shot. She drops the phone and runs towards the door, before she can open it, DUNCAN runs in.

DUNCAN

Your partner is dying.

RACHEL

What?

DUNCAN

He's shot

RACHEL runs out of the room, with DUNCAN following her.

CUT TO: GARAGE

49 EXT. GARAGE-NIGHT

49

RACHEL and DUNCAN push their way past a crowd gathered around a circle. RACHEL drops down on her knees to attend ROB.

RACHEL

(To DUNCAN)

Call an ambulance!

DUNCAN

(Calmly)

I did. The one on site is pulling up

RACHEL

Who did this?

DUNCAN

(Calmly)

I don't know

RACHEL shoot him angry look, equal parts fire and sadness. She turns her attention to ROB.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
(Trying to be
charming)
Did you try to get out of a bad bet?

ROB
(Quietly)
I saw her

RACHEL
(Leaning in)
What?

ROB
(Even quieter)
I saw her.

CUTS BETWEEN:
THE RACE AND
RUSHING ROB TO
THE HOSPITAL

50 I/E. HOSPITAL AND CUTS OF RACETRACK

50

More and more cuts of cars racing at the racetrack are being shown as RACHEL makes her way down the hospital halls. She finally makes her way to a room full of police officers hovering over a bed. She pushes her way to find ROB, lying motionless in the bed. She almost breaks down but stops herself. She leaves the room.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM

RACHEL sits down, looking utterly defeated. As she closes her eyes, a woman walks into the waiting room.

SARAH
(Solemn)
Were you with him?

RACHEL
(About to stand up)
Sarah...

Sarah stops her as RACHEL is getting up.

RACHEL (cont'd)
(sitting back down)
No...

(CONTINUED)

SARAH

What happened...

RACHEL

We split up. He found the...

RACHEL'S voice trails off as she notices the tears in her eyes.

SARAH

Where is he?
(still standing)

RACHEL points down the hall.

RACHEL

517...

RACHEL watches as Sarah walks down the hall. RACHEL'S face grows more painful and sad as Sarah gets closer to ROB'S room, until silence, followed by the loud scream of Sarah. RACHEL buries her head in her hands.

CUT TO:
RACHEL'S HOUSE-
NEXT DAY

51 EXT. RACHEL'S HOUSE-BACKYARD-MORNING

51

RACHEL is in the backyard of her house, she is pitching a baseball a target, about 60 feet away. She has a bucket of balls next to her. She picks up a ball, and chucks it at the target. She picks up another one, throws it. Her mom walks out.

REBECCA

You know, you haven't thrown back here since...

RACHEL

I know

REBECCA

What are you going to do?

RACHEL

I don't know...work on my curve

REBECCA

Really?

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

What do you want mom?

(beat)

These people are cop killers! On top of that, they probably moved HALLEY far away even if she is still alive!

RACHEL takes another baseball and chucks it.

REBECCA

Do you know how proud of you your dad was? You think it was because he always wanted you to be a cop. But it's not.

(beat)

He was so proud of you because you cared so much about doing things for others. He could care less if you were a greeter at Walmart or President of the United States. It was your character he was so proud of. The woman you had become. The woman you are.

RACHEL throws another baseball

RACHEL

Mom, what's the point?

REBECCA

You remember when you cried because they made you move to the softball league?

(beat)

And you wanted to quit playing altogether?

RACHEL

Yea...

REBECCA

Dad said what? He said what good would that do? Quitting would prove them right. Quitting would just say that the hand you were dealt was the one you deserved.

RACHEL throws one last baseball and then turns to look at her mom. Her mom begins to say something else as her phone rings. She looks at the caller ID. It reads "WORK". She looks back up at her mother.

51 CONTINUED: (2)

51

CUT TO: INT.
STATION

52 INT. POLICE STATION-DAY

52

RACHEL all but runs through the front door of the police station. She walks up to the first cop she sees.

RACHEL
Where is he?

The cop points to a room down the hallway.

CUT TO:
INTERROGATION
ROOM

53 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM-DAY

53

DUNCAN is sitting in the room by himself. He has a cup of coffee and is hand cuffed to the table. He takes a drink as RACHEL walks in.

RACHEL
(Walking in, files in
hand)
So you gave yourself up.

DUNCAN
I did.

RACHEL
Confessed to running drugs and
everything.

DUNCAN
Yes

RACHEL
What about murder?

DUNCAN
(sets drink down)
No, I'm not that low...

RACHEL
I'm sure.

(CONTINUED)

DUNCAN

Hey, Racing in small towns isn't the highest paying job, everyone at the track does a side job.

RACHEL

So yours was being a runner?

DUNCAN

Yes. I thought it would be just that, that much I could live with.

RACHEL

Then what?

DUNCAN

Then it moved up to guns...then

RACHEL

Girls? HALLEY?

DUNCAN

I heard rumors...

(beat)

I swear. only rumors

RACHEL

Like?

DUNCAN

At the track we don't openly talk about the moonlighting jobs, but what little talk I did in the garage was that we might be getting into something bigger altogether...

(beat)

That big of a job? People don't keep quiet about something like that.

RACHEL

So you thought that was the line...

DUNCAN

I crossed my line a long time ago, but the thought of selling people? It made me look back...

(beat)

RACHEL

Why didn't you just say something?

(CONTINUED)

DUNCAN

About HALLEY? I didn't know if someone took her, I just knew what I've heard. But last night, last night changed things. You have messed up somewhere in life when you do my kind of work. You think you are just getting people high, and that no one is really getting hurt. But when I saw her eyes, man, I'm not going to stop thinking about those eyes.

RACHEL

(Swallows some pain)

So you did see her, He said he saw her too

DUNCAN

Races are busy times for a racetrack. Its easy to do deals when everyone is fixed on the cars. I have ton tons of runs, but last night CLAYTON said she was the run. Wanted me to take her to the truckstop, said someone was going to buy her off of us. I wouldn't even think about living with myself if I had gone through with it. So I turned around. Went out looking for you or your partner

RACHEL

What about CLAYTON?

DUNCAN

I'm sure he was the one that shot your partner, then when I went out to get you he took HALLEY and the van.

RACHEL

(sighs)

Then were would you suggest we look?

DUNCAN

Come with me on a run later tonight...

(beat)

No one knows I am talking to y'all.

RACHEL while takes a moment to think about the offer, DUNCAN sits there. Patient but scared.

RACHEL

You think they have HALLEY?

(CONTINUED)

DUNCAN
I think they might know who does.

RACHEL
(beat)
This doesn't get you off the hook.

DUNCAN
(beat)
I know.

CUT TO: EXT.
CHURCH

54 OMITTED

54

55 EXT. ROAD-NIGHT

55

DUNCAN and RACHEL are parked on the side of the road. The car is off, and DUNCAN is just getting off his phone.

RACHEL
So?

DUNCAN
(putting phone away)
He said that he was one his way

RACHEL
How long?

DUNCAN
Not very...
(beat)
You Okay?

RACHEL
(Beat)
We just met.
(beat)
You are a criminal that I'm using.
(beat)
So don't get offended if I don't want to share with you..

DUNCAN
Sorry...

As DUNCAN is about to say something, a car parks directly in front of them, and turns their lights off.

(CONTINUED)

DUNCAN (cont'd)

Excuse me.

DUNCAN is about to get out, RACHEL stops him.

RACHEL

I'm coming with you.

DUNCAN

(Halfway out of the
car)

No, they might know if you're a cop.

DUNCAN gets a bag out of the back of his car and continues on his way.

RACHEL watches DUNCAN greet a man that has just gotten out of his car. RACHEL tries to make out who it is, but she can't make it out. She checks her phone, but nothing.

DUNCAN and the other man talk a little bit, but then the man shakes his head and gets back into his car. DUNCAN, walks back in his car.

RACHEL

Who was it?

DUNCAN

(Sitting in the
driver seat)

I've never seen him before.

RACHEL

What happened?

DUNCAN

(Staring off)

He didn't want the drugs, he used me to get to someone who could get him something more.

DUNCAN walks to the back of his car, RACHEL gets out to follow him. In the trunk of the car are boxes filled with toys.

RACHEL

Y'all stuff drugs into stuff kids toys...

DUNCAN

(nods)

...yes

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
And I helped load this...didn't I...

DUNCAN
....

RACHEL
Christ...

DUNCAN
He asked for her by name

RACHEL
Did you get his name too

DUNCAN
No....but

RACHEL
But?

DUNCAN
He said he called an talked to MADDIE
last night before they killed...
(beat)

RACHEL
Did they guy looks familiar to you?

DUNCAN
No, but he talked like he knew
HALLEY. He had a South Side
Elementary sticker on his car.

CUT TO: NEXT
MORNING

ETHAN FLYNN has just released his classes for recess. RACHEL walks into the the classroom just as the kids are walking out of the room.

RACHEL
(Moving past the kids)
Mr. FLYNN?

ETHAN
(looking up, surprised)
Yes?

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL walks over to the man, ETHAN is sitting behind his desk. RACHEL sits down across from him and sticks out her hand, which cause the slightest jump from ETHAN.

RACHEL

Hi,
(points to herself)
Detective WILLOW. We met the other day?

ETHAN

Right, right. How can I help you

RACHEL

Well, actually we might have had a break in the case and I was hoping you might could help me out.

ETHAN

Really? Yeah. I'll do anything I can.

RACHEL

Last night a man, connected to HALLEY was attempting to buy drugs.

ETHAN

(Getting up from his desk with some papers.)
Oh really...

RACHEL

Yeah, he had a school sticker on his car...

ETHAN is rattled and he moves closer to the door, RACHEL sees this and gets up too.

RACHEL (cont'd)

I'm wondering again if there was anything or anyone that might have had an interest in her?

All of a sudden ETHAN makes a fast move towards the door, but not faster than RACHEL, who slams him against the wall. She places her forearm on his neck.

RACHEL (cont'd)

What the hell?!

ETHAN

(interrupting)
I don't have her!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED: (2)

56

ETHAN (cont'd)
I don't have her!
I don't have her!

RACHEL
(as she's cuffing him)
Shut Up!

CUT TO:
INTERROGATION
ROOM

57 INT. POLICE STATION INTERROGATION ROOM-AFTERNOON

57

ETHAN is visibly shaken...RACHEL is not much better. She's extremely pissed but this is also not what she expected.

RACHEL
So let's start at the beginning.
Where is HALLEY?

ETHAN
I don't know.

RACHEL
Come on ETHAN...

ETHAN
Why would I ask the racer for her
last night if I had her?

RACHEL
So what? You just call someone up.
And you get one of your students?

ETHAN
...yes

RACHEL could kill him.

RACHEL
And you have sex.

With a twelve year old.

ETHAN is extremely uncomfortable.

RACHEL (cont'd)
ETHAN.

ETHAN
...yes

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

And you pay money to have sex with a twelve year old.

ETHAN

Yes.

RACHEL

Where does this happen?

ETHAN really does not want to talk.

RACHEL (cont'd)

ETHAN where do you rape and molest a child?

(beat)

...HALLEY

ETHAN

At her house.

RACHEL

Her house?

ETHAN

I call her mom. She tells me a time. I go over there and I leave money on the table.

RACHEL is horrified.

RACHEL

You are a teacher... people trust you with their kids.

You're supposed to protect them. Make sure nothing bad happens.

I promise you...Everyone will know who you are. Everyone will know what you have done.

ETHAN breaks down. RACHEL walks out and let's him sit in it.

RACHEL is sitting in the car, they are watching a crowd of people stand in the front yard. The people are standing around a memorial in the front yard.

After a second, the crowd disperses. RACHEL lets out a sigh and heads to the memorial.

(CONTINUED)

58 CONTINUED:

58

RACHEL stops at the scene. She looks is over and sees little tokens, toys, flowers, and candles. RACHEL lets out a sigh.

CLAYTON (O.S.)
Tough, isn't it?

RACHEL
(Turning to see CLAY)
Yea...

CLAY is standing behind her, holding a toy.

CLAYTON
God...
(beat)
So sad

RACHEL nods before heading in

MOVE TO: MADDIE
DAWN'S HOUSE

59 INT. MADDIE DAWN'S HOUSE-NIGHT

59

RACHEL enters MADDIE's house, which is filled with HALLEY pictures, flowers, and signs that say "Bring HALLEY Home". RACHEL makes her way to the living room, then the kitchen. No sign of MADDIE.

RACHEL stares out the back window and sees the crowd gathered for the prayer vigil.

MOVE TO: MADDIE
DAWN'S BACKYARD

60 EXT. MADDIE DAWN'S BACKYARD-NIGHT

60

MADDIE's backyard is filled with people, people hugging, some crying, others holding candles. RACHEL steps into the scene, looking with determination for MADDIE.

Cain stands up in front of the crowd, clearing his throat to get everybody's attention.

CAIN
(To the crowd)
I would like to thank everyone for coming tonight. I don't know how many of you believe in prayer, but I sure do...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CAIN (cont'd)

(beat)

And I know that wherever HALLEY is,
that she is thankful for you all
being here.

RACHEL moves through the crowd. DUNCAN, is a few steps
behind RACHEL, he stops at the back of the crowd.

RACHEL spots MADDIE, she is in the front row, with Marie and
others placing their hands on her.

CAIN (cont'd)

You all have done so much, I just ask
to pray with me one last time tonight
(bows head)
Dear God...

As Cain prays, RACHEL makes her way besides MADDIE

CAIN

We ask you to bring our dear HALLEY
home. Watch over her, wherever she
is.

RACHEL is almost behind her now

CAIN

We thank you for all these people,
showing their love for this little
girl, that is not their own.
(beat)
Amen...

The crowd, in a low quiet voice, mummer "Amen". As MADDIE
looks up, she has a smile on her face.

RACHEL

(whispers in MADDIE's
ear)

FLYNN ratted you out

MADDIE's face smile goes away.

MADDIE

(Turning her back to
the crowd)

What?

RACHEL stares MADDIE down.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

(Quiet)

I will arrest you in front of all
your new friends.

MADDIE nods. They make their way into the house. As they do
someone else gets up to say a prayer.

CUT TO:
HALLEY'S ROOM

61 INT. HALLEY'S ROOM-NIGHT

61

RACHEL

(Pushing MADDIE)

Get In.

MADDIE stumbles into the room, DUNCAN closes the door behind
them. It's dark inside, until RACHEL turns on the room
light. The room is bare, save one bed, a window, a table,
and a closet.

MADDIE

What's this about?

RACHEL walks around the room, she moves to the window and
tries to open it. It's locked. RACHEL sees that it's nailed
shut.

RACHEL

What's with the nails.

MADDIE

(Thinks)

We had a break in.

RACHEL

You didn't mention it.

MADDIE

(Beat)

I didn't think it was anything. It
was a while ago.

RACHEL

Where is she?

MADDIE

Who

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
Your daughter!

MADDIE
That's your job!

RACHEL
I think you wanted us to do your
dirty work.

MADDIE
I don't...

RACHEL
(Interrupts her)
selling your daughter for sex has its
downsides doesn't it?

MADDIE
What?

RACHEL
FLYNN called you that night, asking
if you found HALLEY

MADDIE
So?

RACHEL
Cut the crap. He told us everything.

MADDIE is silent

RACHEL (cont'd)
How many more times did you let
people sleep with your daughter? Your
Twelve Year Old Daughter?

MADDIE is still silent.

RACHEL (cont'd)
Where is she? Who is she with?

MADDIE is still silent.

RACHEL (cont'd)
What did you do you sick-

MADDIE
Do you have any kids, Detective
WILLOW? You have no idea how to raise
another human being, let alone by
yourself.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MADDIE (cont'd)

I had HALLEY when I was 18 and by the time I was 24 her dad had died. What do I know about raising kids. You try to provide for them, and you can't. Cause you don't make enough money, or you aren't smart enough, or somewhere along the way you didn't work hard enough! And nothing ever goes away. You always have to pay your debt... I'll never be able to forget...

(she composes herself)

I did things I'm not proud of but that doesn't mean I don't love my daughter. You can judge me all you want detective. But you can't judge that.

RACHEL

Where is your daughter, MADDIE.

MADDIE

(quiet)

CLAYTON...We had talked about more money. I wanted to move to a new house. He got the idea to try truck stops. Less chance of people recognizing anybody. They only drive thru every once in awhile. CLAYTON took her. He knew I couldn't say anything. And when you guys couldn't find her...

RACHEL gets her handcuffs out.

RACHEL

I'm going to find her MADDIE. I'm going to make sure that monster's like you don't get a happy ending. That you are put away, never to see the light of day. People like you don't get to win. Think about that tonight as you try to go to sleep. In jail.

CUT TO: EXT.
MADDIE'S HOUSE

RACHEL is walking out of MADDIE's house, as the cop cars are pulling up outside in front of the memorial.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN:

62 EXT. TRUCK STOP-NIGHT

62

CLAYTON parks the van at the edge of truck stop parking lot. He gets out, and walks to the back. He opens the door, and grabs what's inside. HALLEY DAWN steps out. CLAYTON walks her under a streetlight.

RACHEL (V.O.)
I'm sorry this happened to you. It's not right. I wish I could have seen this all sooner

CLAY walks towards the truck stop store, getting out his wallet as he enters the door.

RACHEL (V.O.) (cont'd)
You have gone through so much, I don't have the slightest idea what to say

HALLEY is standing alone, under the light of the street lamp.

RACHEL (V.O.) (cont'd)
I just want you to know that all people aren't like the ones you've known.

As HALLEY closes her eyes, someone places a hand on her shoulder.

CLAYTON walks out of the truck stop with a plastic bag of items. He looks up to see that HALLEY is not there.

And in her place?

Is RACHEL.

RACHEL (V.O.) (cont'd)
This shouldn't have happened to you. I don't know how to make this an easier for you, you've lost so much...

CLAYTON drops his things, police lights and sirens are getting closer. CLAY drops to his knees.

CUT TO:

63 INT. RACHEL'S CAR

63

RACHEL is sitting in the car with HALLEY. HALLEY is looking straight ahead.

RACHEL
I'm sorry HALLEY..

I don't know what to say....
(beat)
No amount of explaining this would
have made it easier

I'm so angry about everything that
happened to you. It's not right. And
you have every right to be angry.

CUT TO:

64 EXT. YOUNG'S HOUSE-NIGHT

64

Cain and Marie YOUNG answer their front door to find RACHEL holding hands with a shaken, but standing tall HALLEY DAWN. RACHEL is bending her knees to be eye level with HALLEY.

RACHEL (V.O.)
Things will be different from here on
out, I promise. It'll be a long time,
but it will be Okay.

There are good people in this world.
People who will protect you...

RACHEL watches as the YOUNGS greet HALLEY, in the background are cop cars, news reports, and OLIVIA, with her clipboard in one hand and a phone in the other.

RACHEL (V.O.) (cont'd)
Take care of you...
(beat)
Love you

JANE YOUNG, pokes her head in between her parents. She pushes them out of the way to give HALLEY the biggest hug of her life. Marie puts her arms around the two girls, as Cain ushers them into their home.

CUT TO: CLOCK

65 INT. RACHEL WILLOW'S BEDROOM-MORNING

65

In RACHEL'S bedroom, a clock alarm is going off. After just one beep, RACHEL hits the off button, and rises out of bed.

RACHEL (V.O.)

I promise.

FADE TO BLACK

66

66

End screen graphics come up on screen:

4.5 million people are trapped in forced sexual exploitation globally.

It is estimated that 14,500 to 17,500 people, primarily women and children, are trafficked to the U.S. annually.

The average age of a girl trafficked into prostitution is 12-14.

END