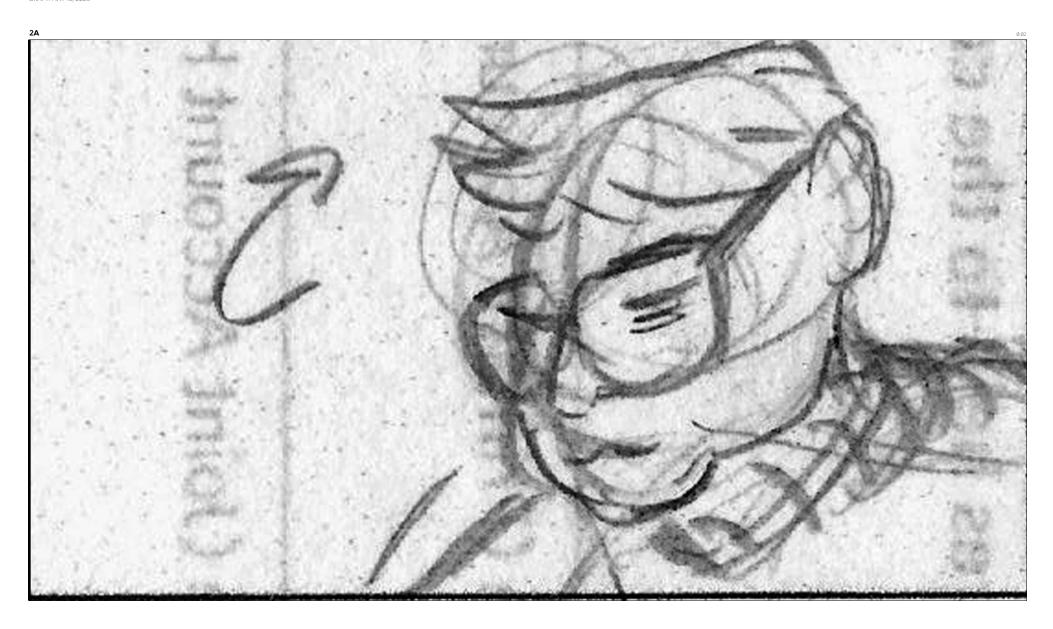
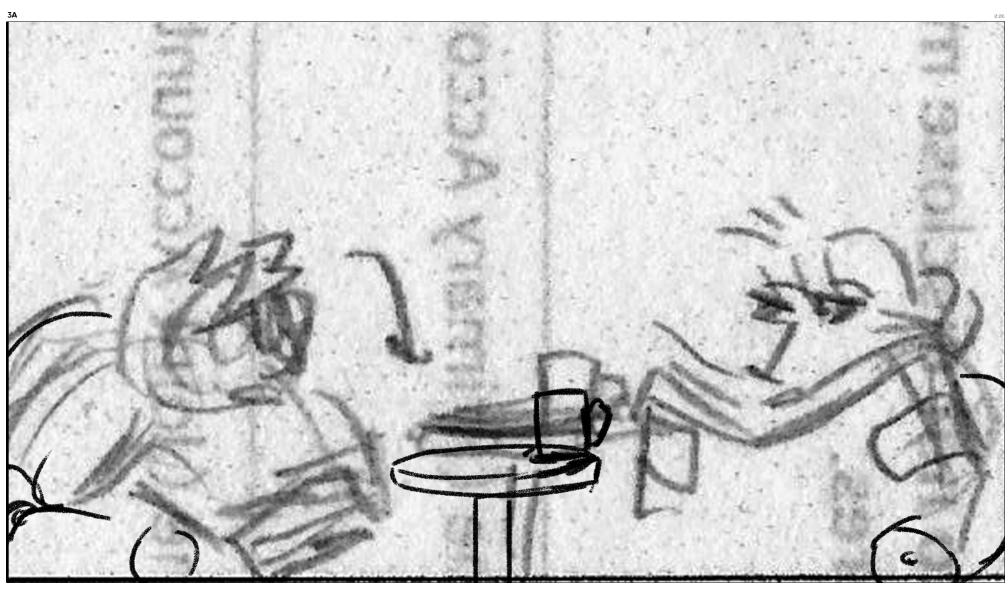


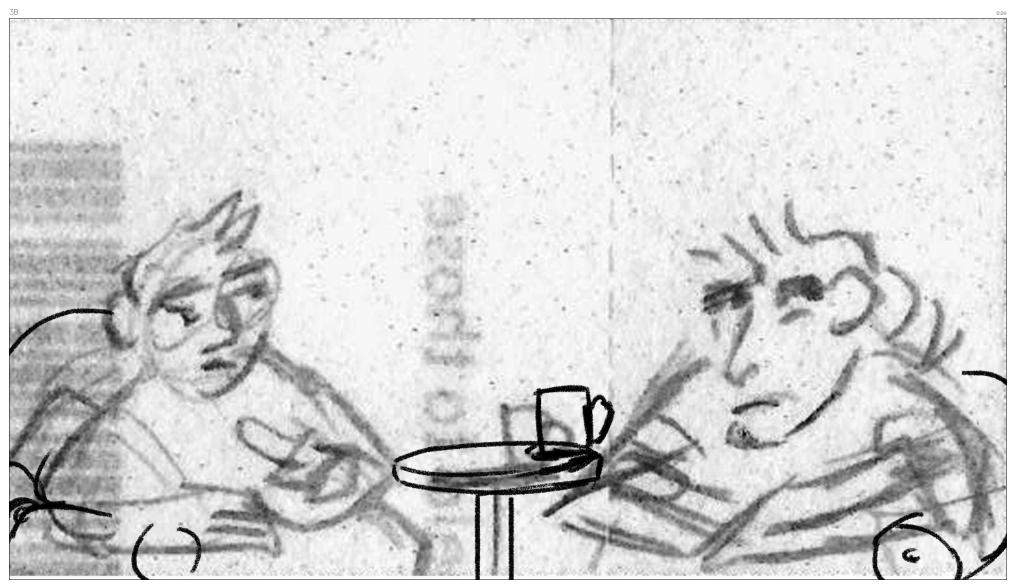
Junkyard propietors MO (left) and ANNA (right) enjoy a peaceful evening in. It is a quiet night on the planet of Antares Minor.







MO: did you hear that? -hear what?



-clang-

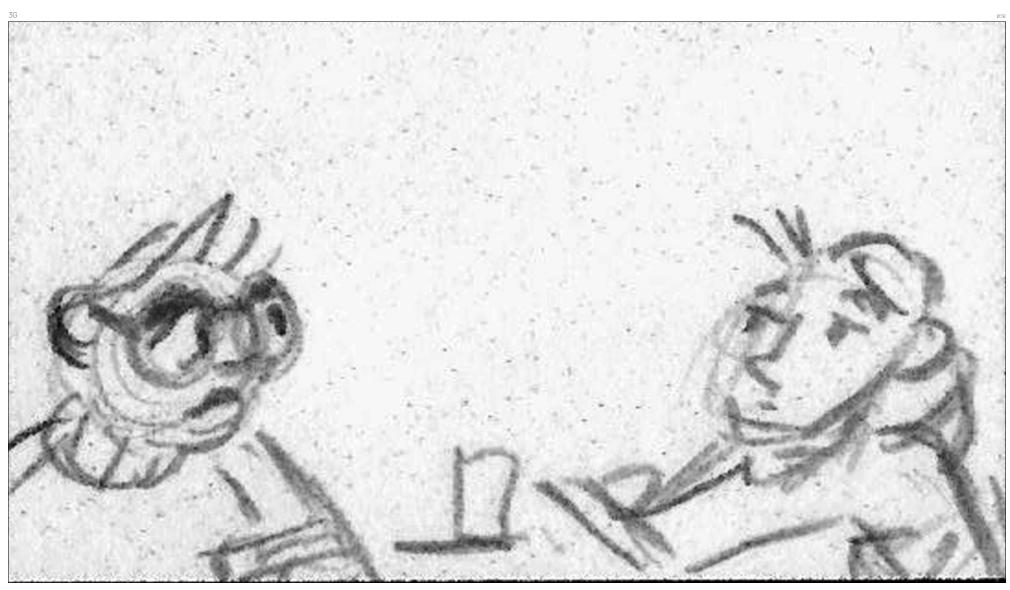
-that. -Probably just dogs again.



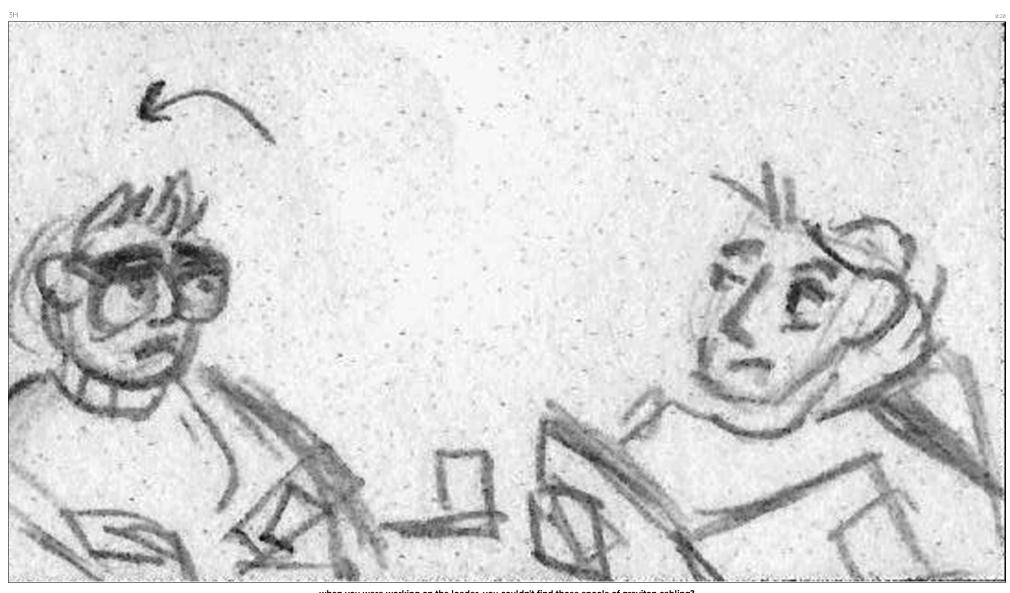
hmm.







MO: do you remember how the other day,

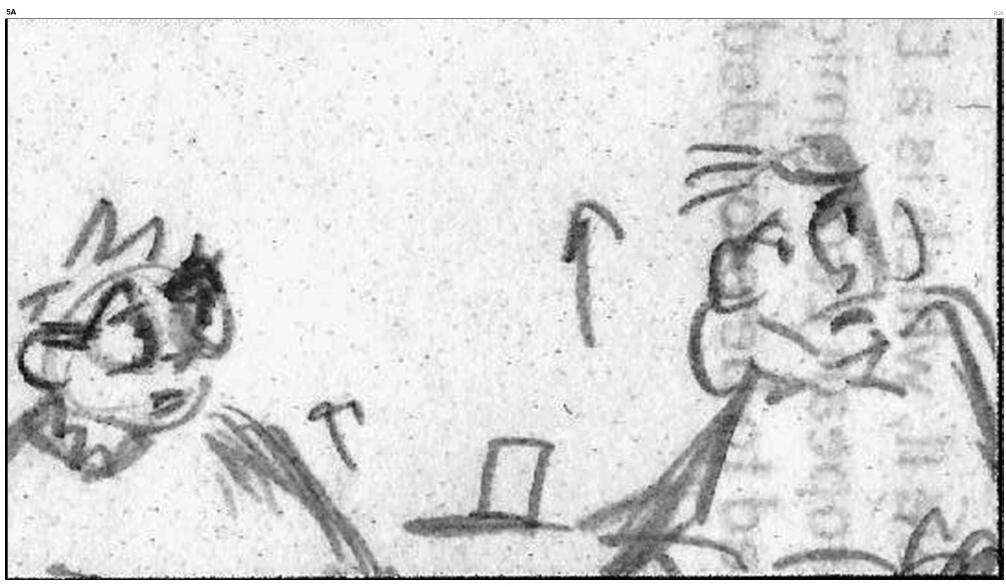


when you were working on the loader, you couldn't find those spools of graviton cabling?

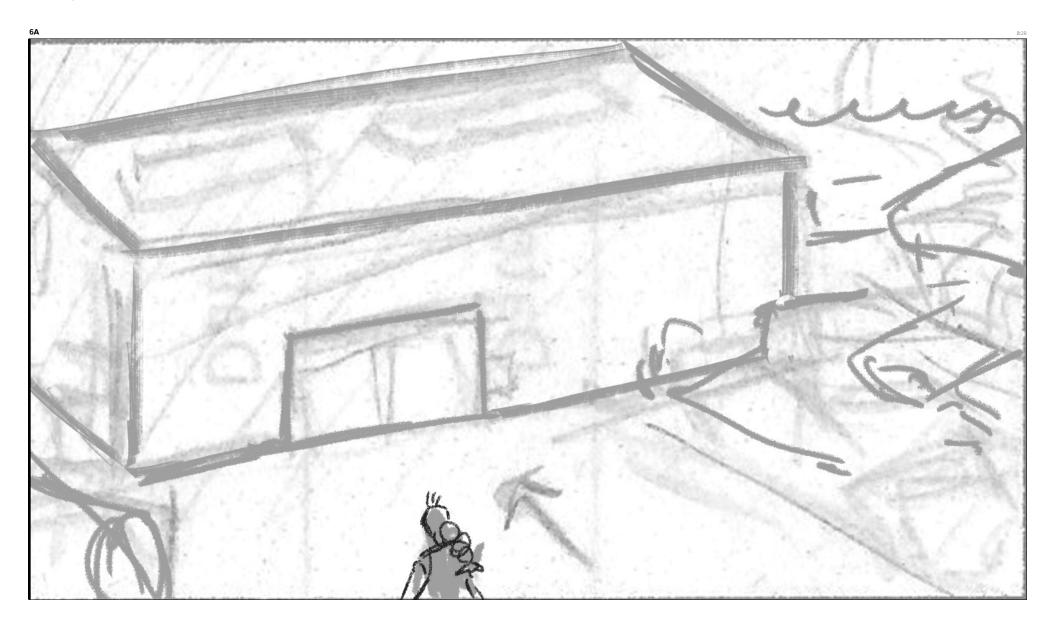
yeah, that was so weird! it was like they just-

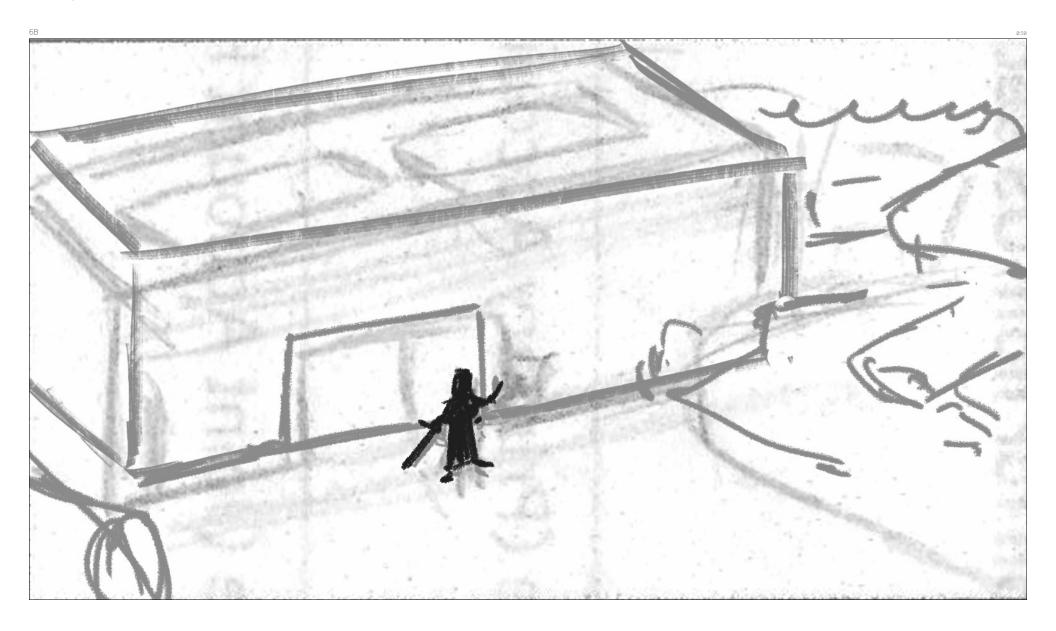


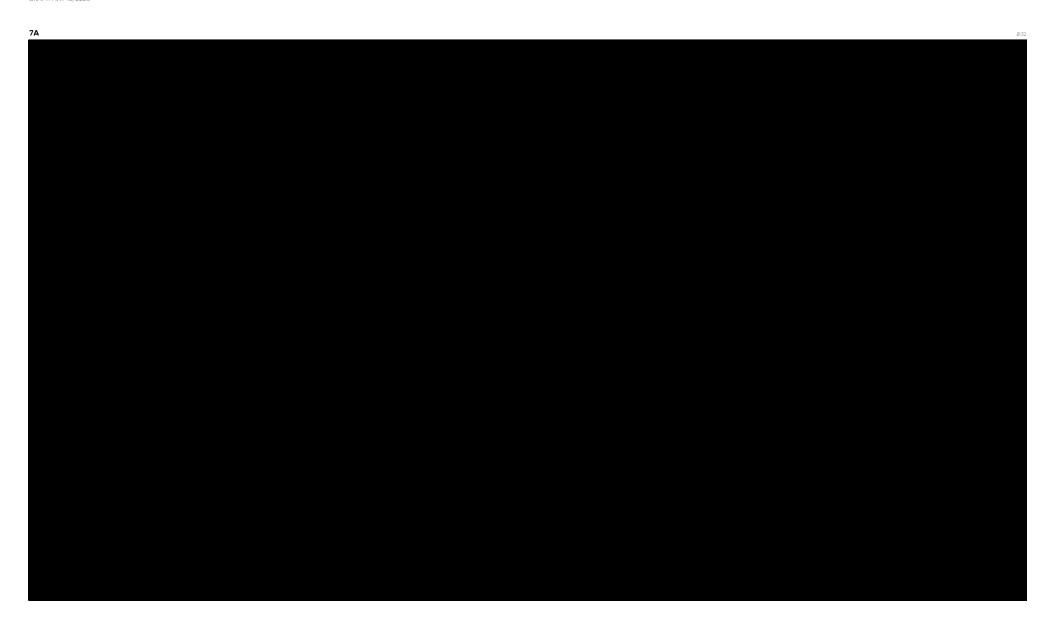
walked off.



-shit. -take the gun. I'll get the arm, i'm right behind you.



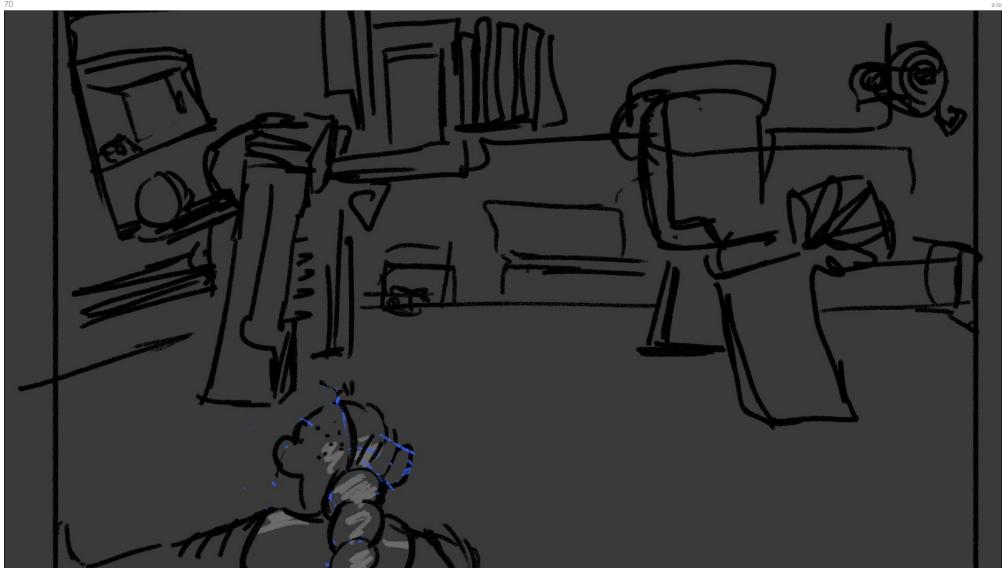








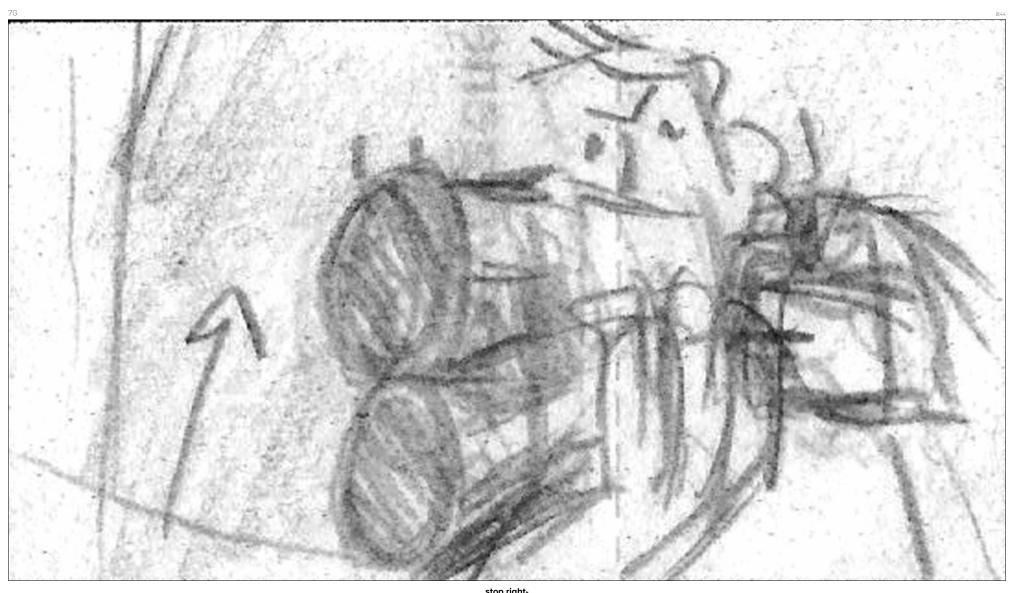
7D



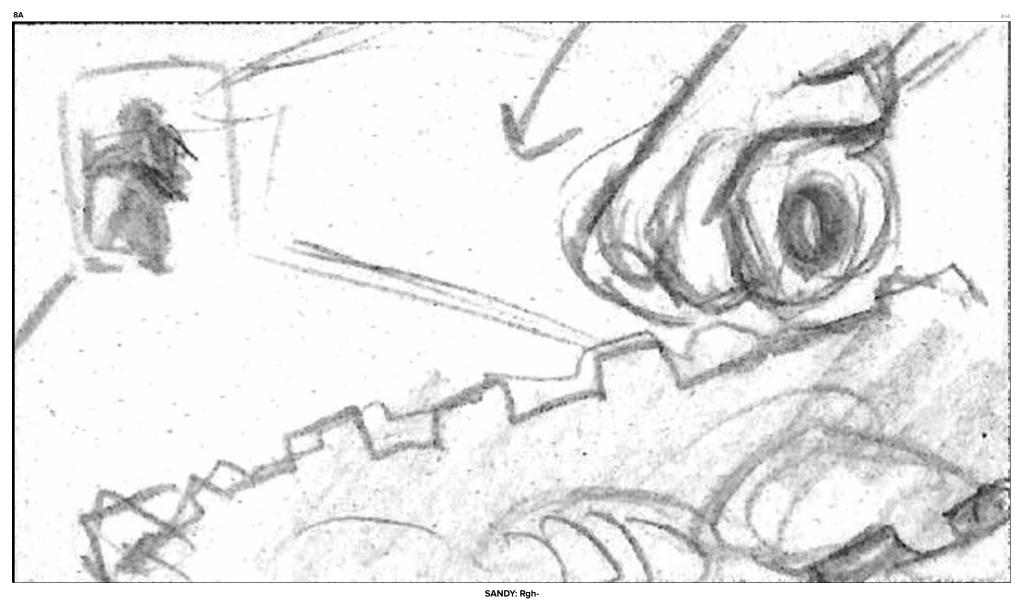
eyes dance across shed and loader

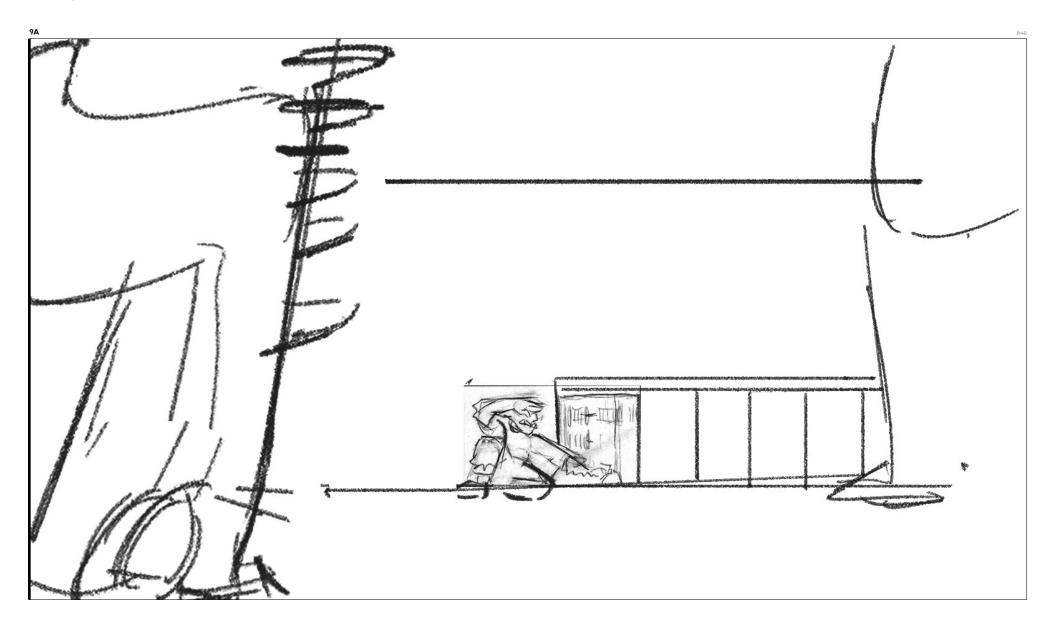


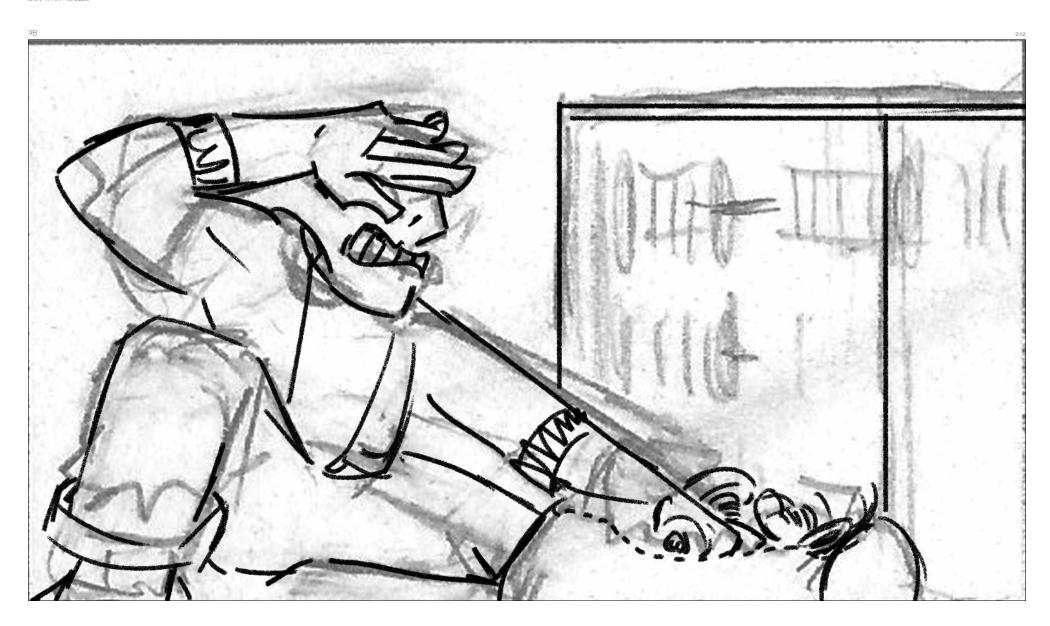




stop right-



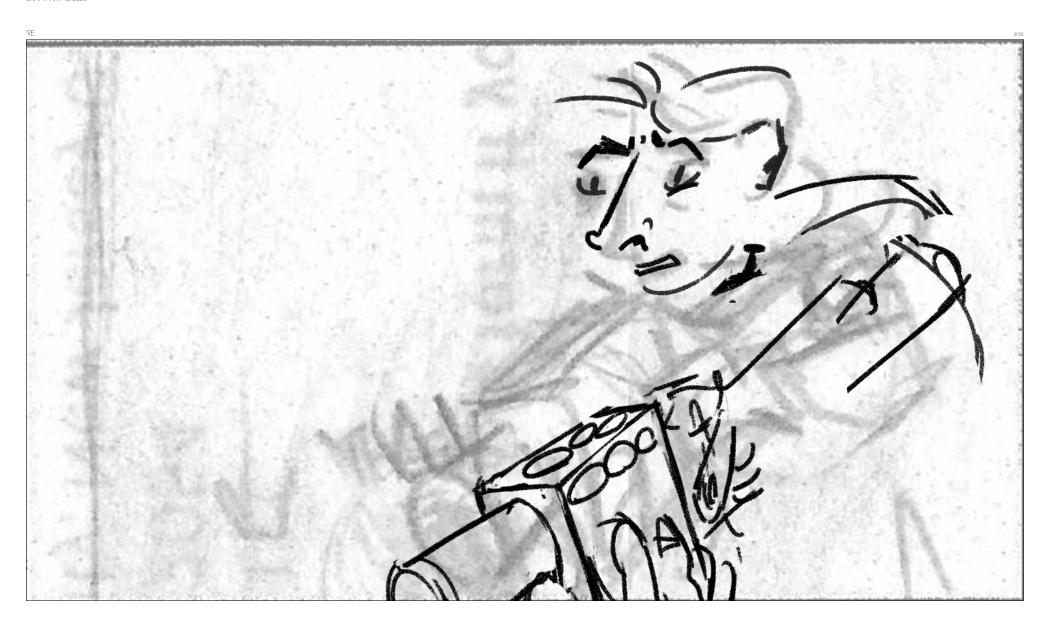




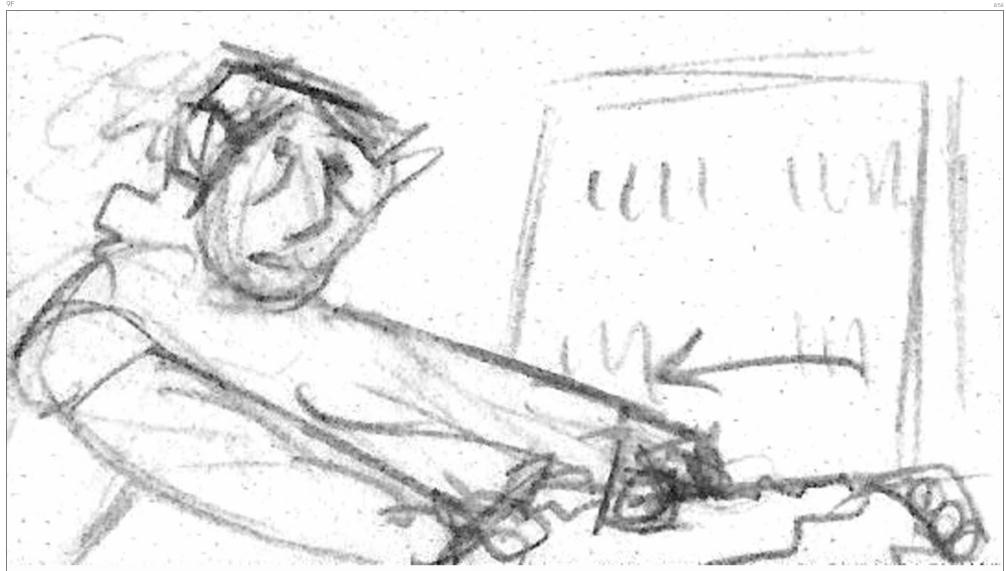




-there/

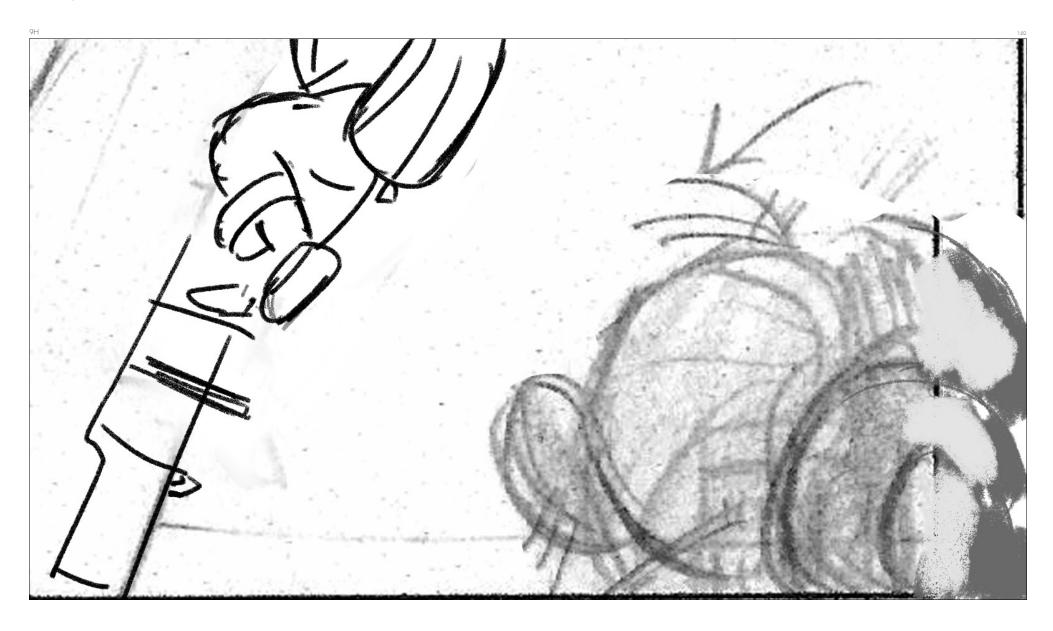


QE .

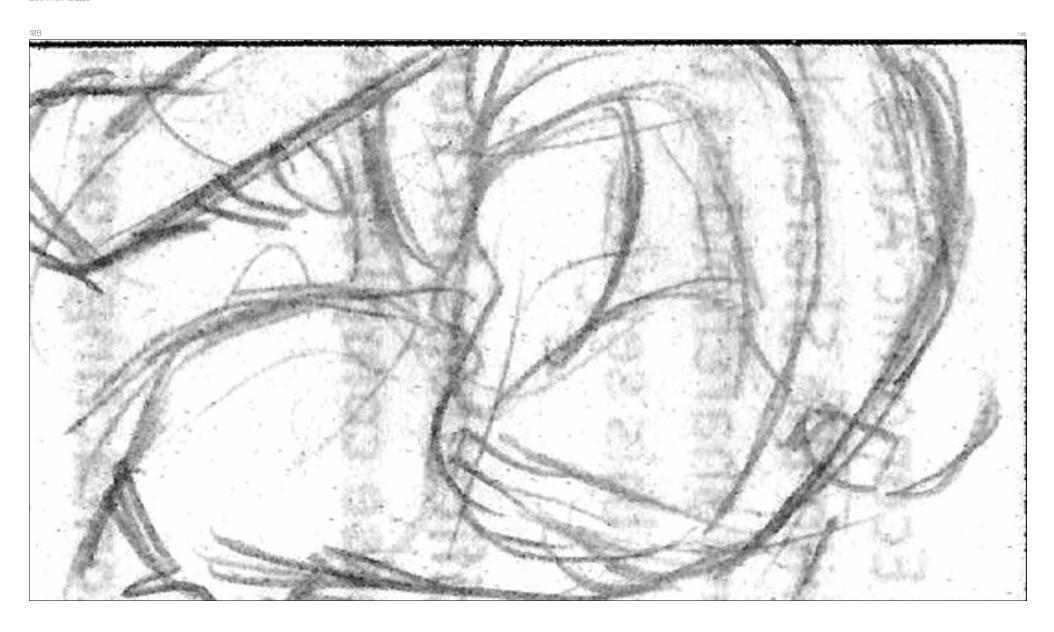


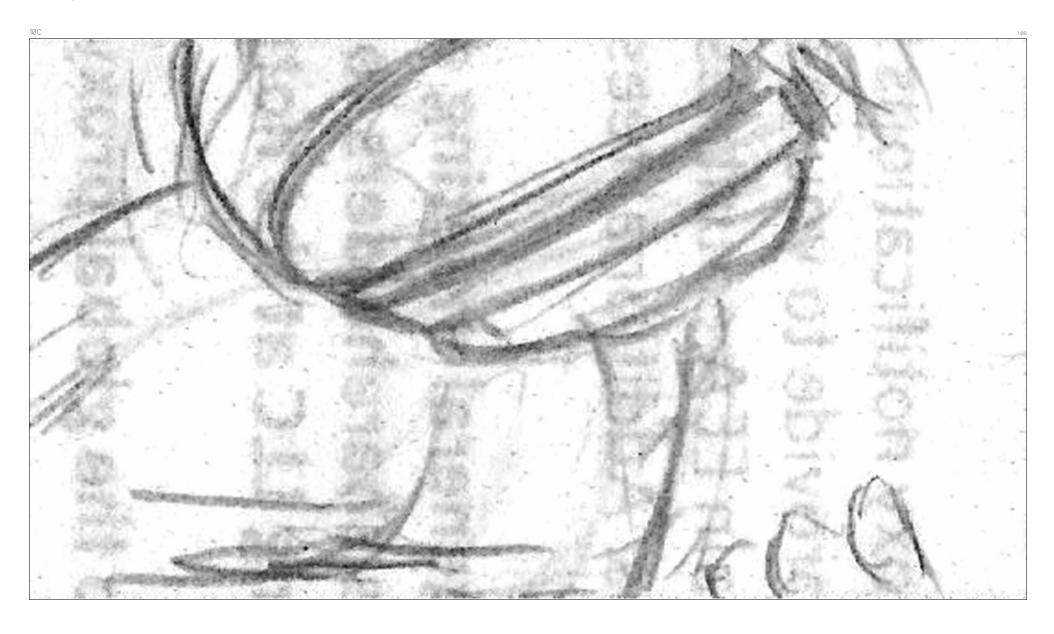
Zips bag in one sharp movement

BOOKS IT

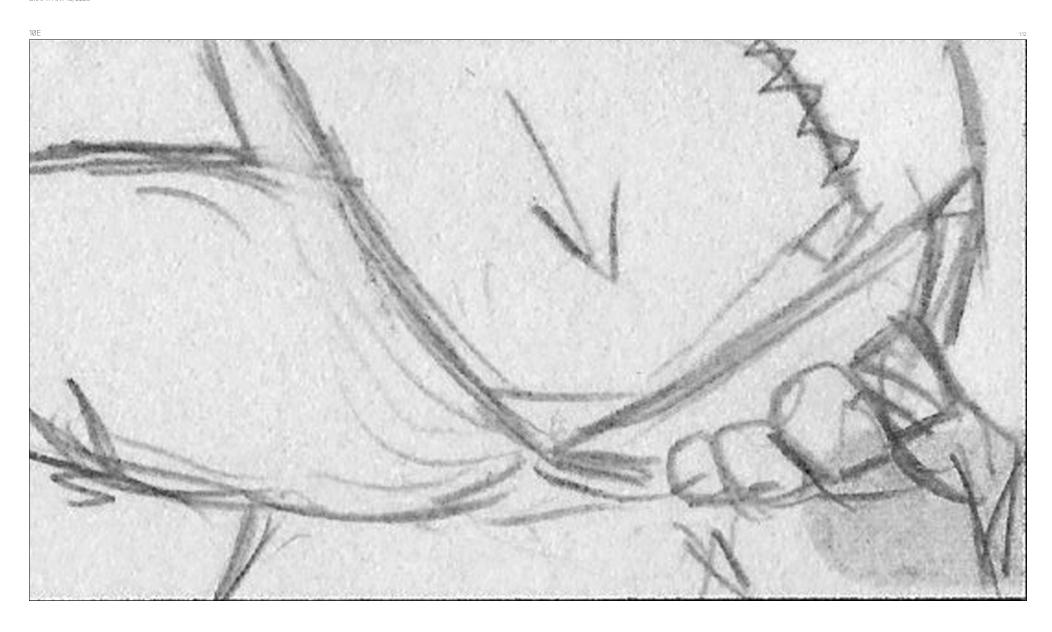




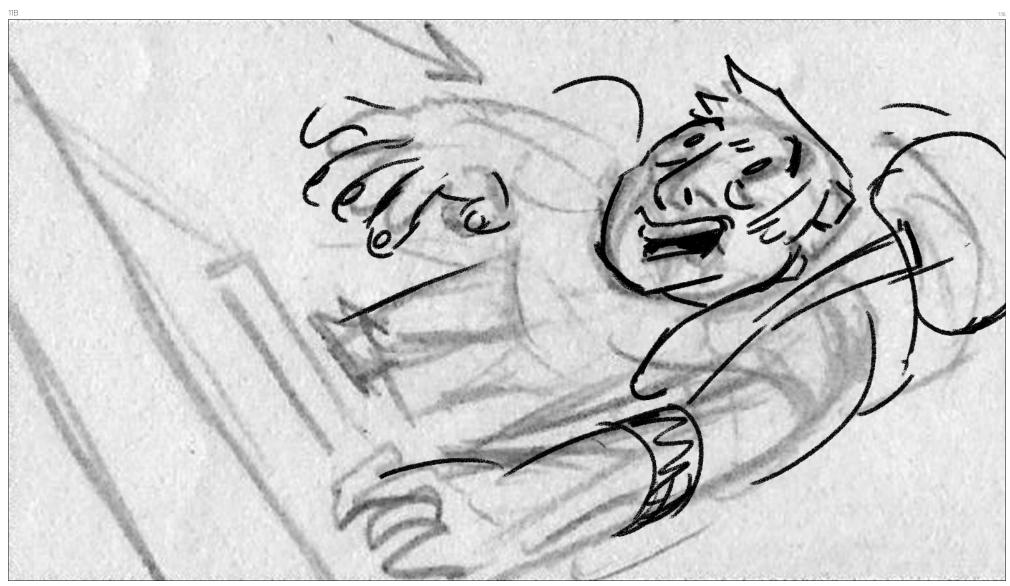












ah!!



Drop the bag, kid.





or what?



or wh-

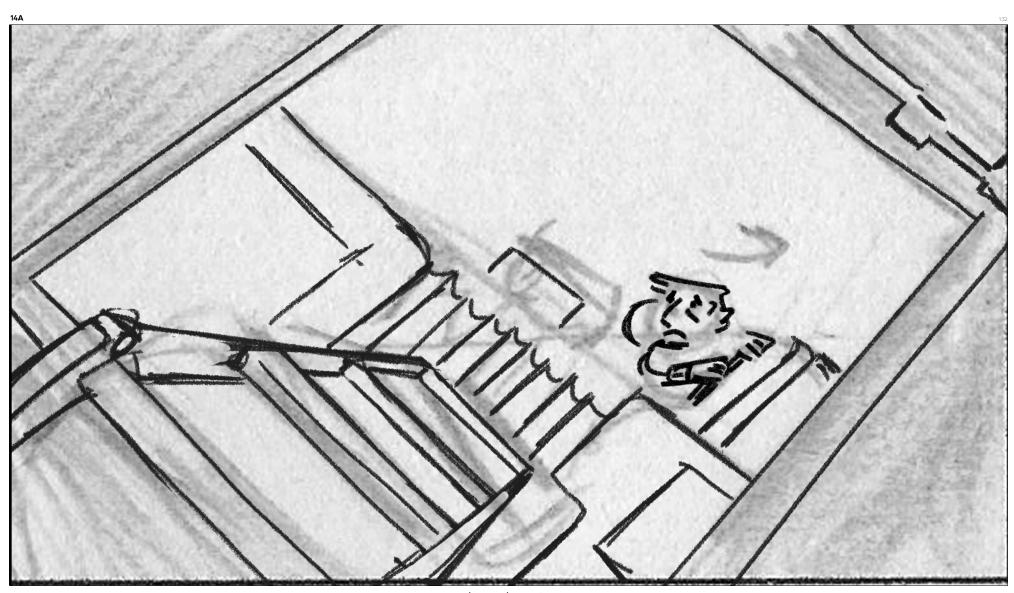
-kid, this shotgun is not for SHOW.



(O.S) Sure it is. Otherwise you'd have shot



me already.



(far away) look, kid,

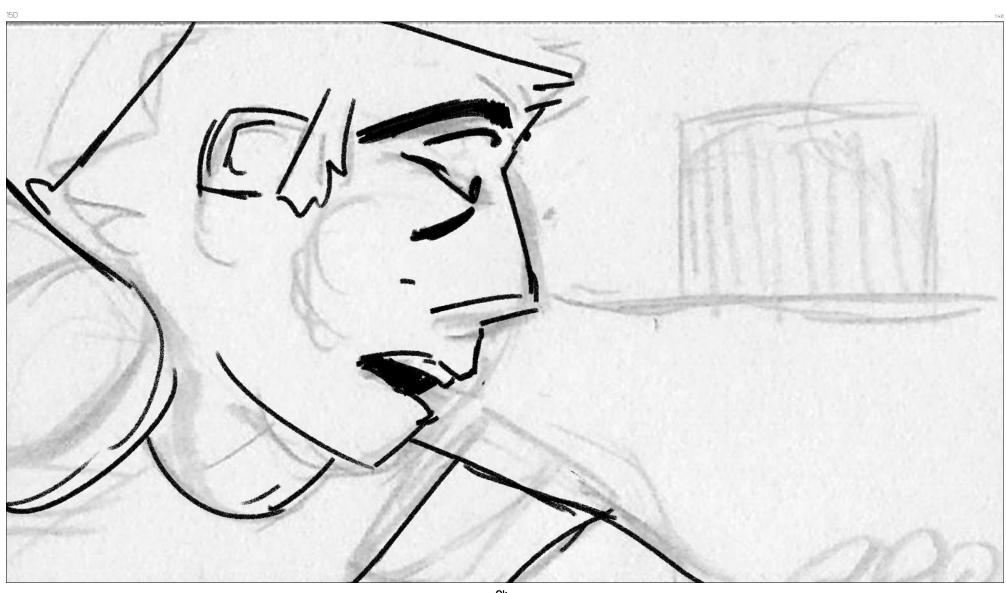


(closer) just some down off the

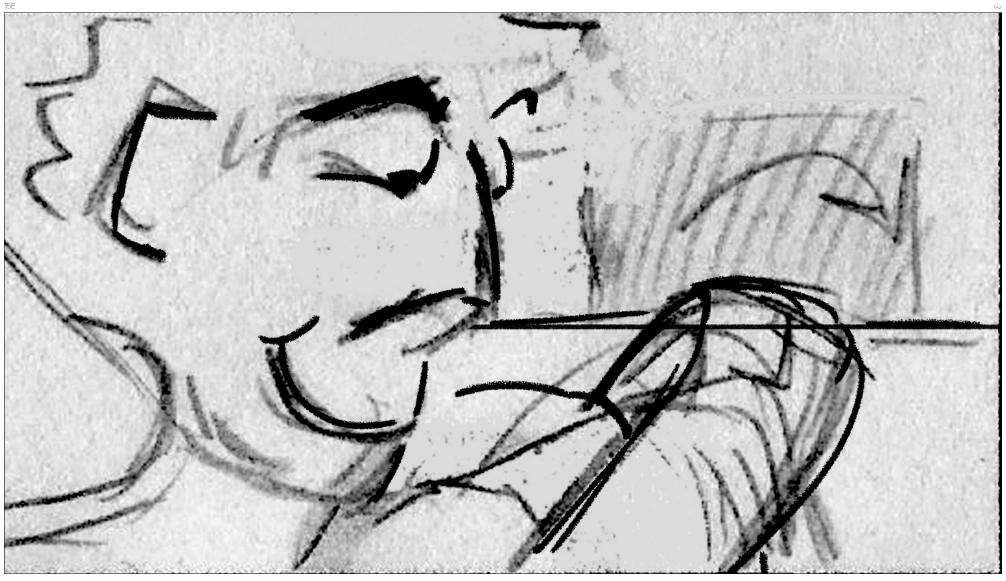


loader and we can talk about this.





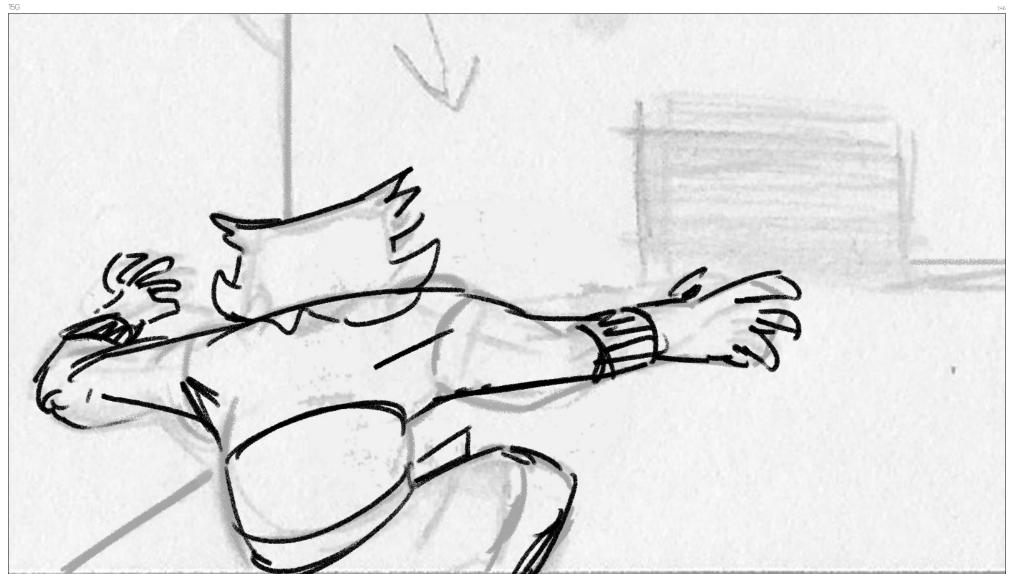
Ok. -ok, great!



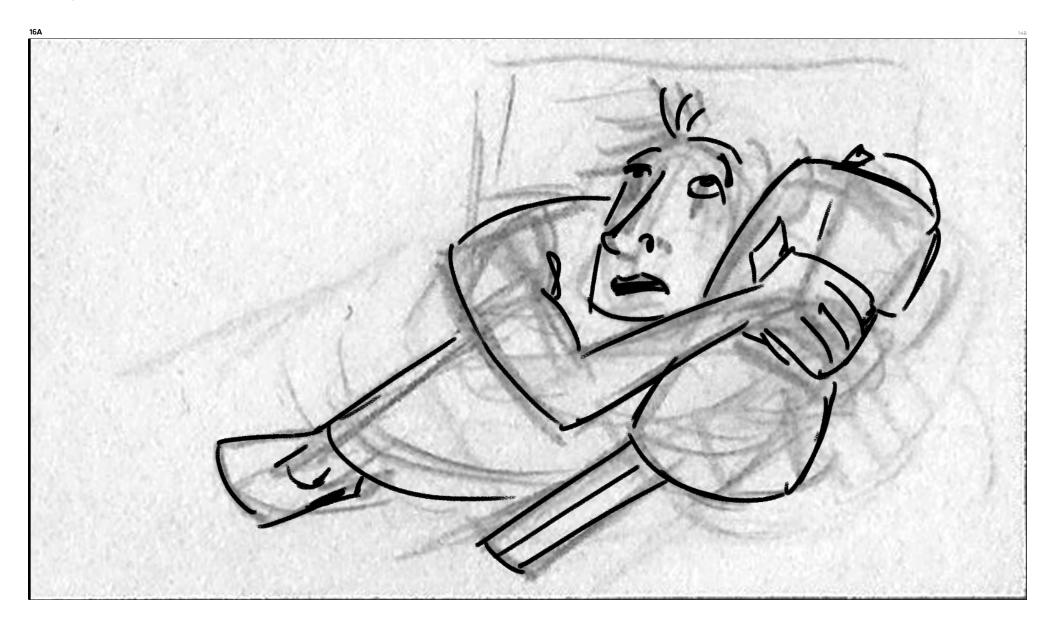
-we won't-



00F!!



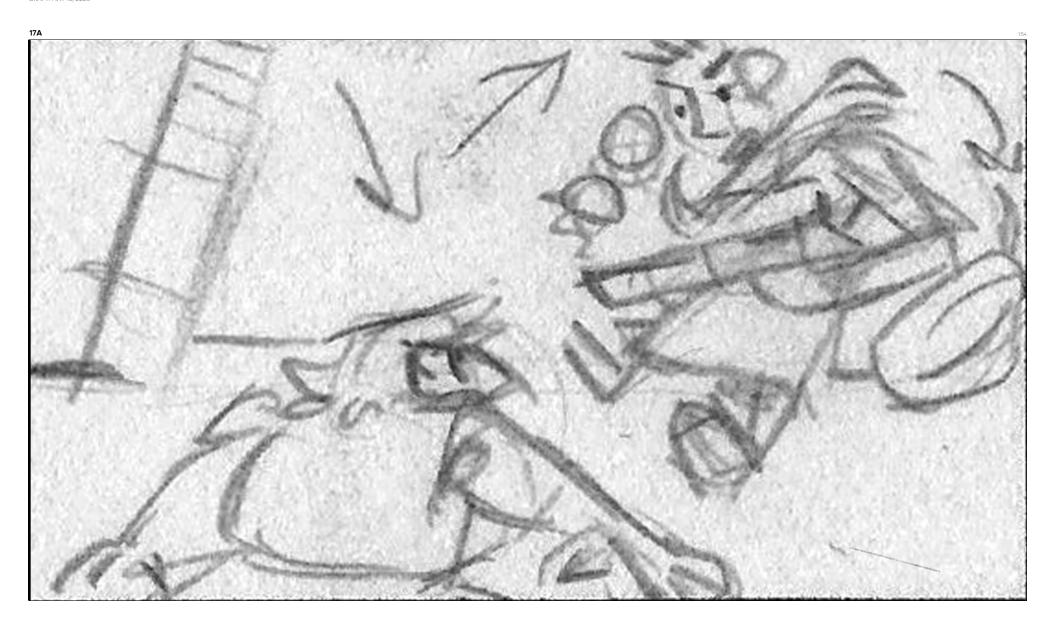
(hup)



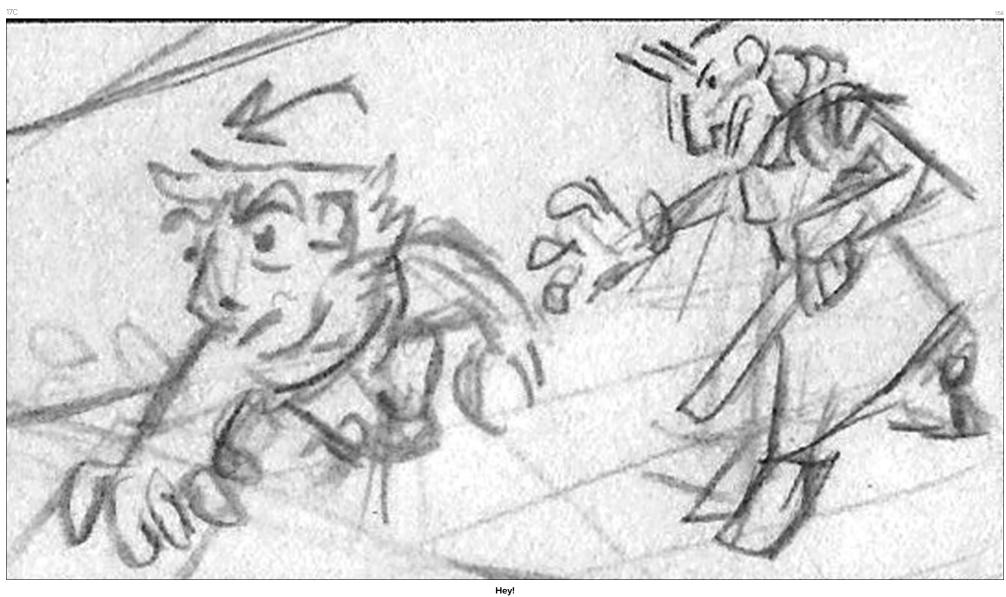


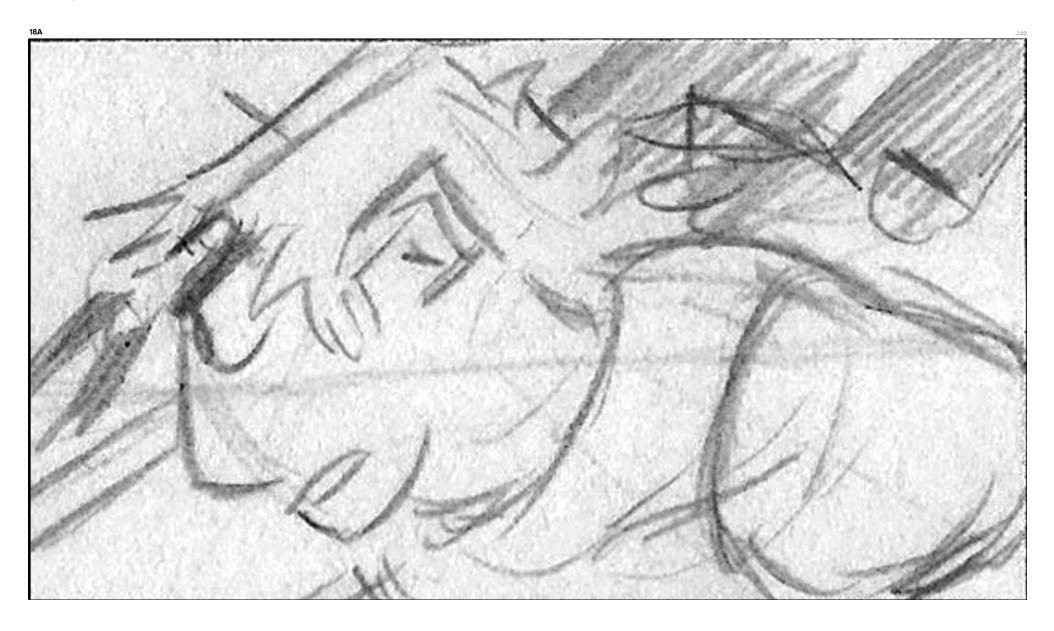
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Boards: 153 | Shots: 43 | Duration: 5:06 | Aspect Ratio: 16 : 9 DRAFT: MAY 15, 2023



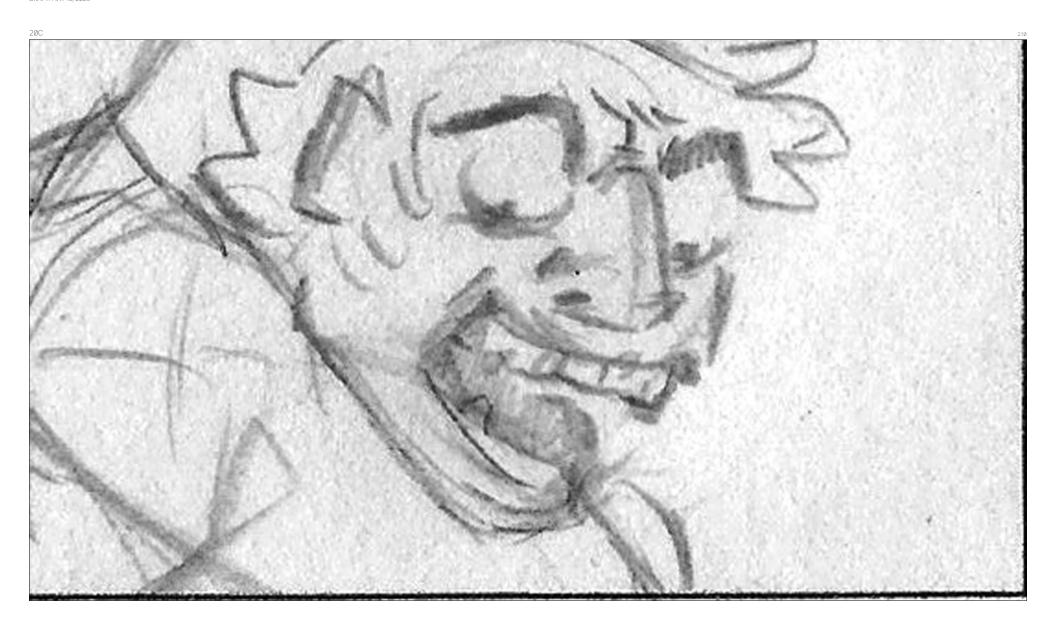
-ghk--Gotcha. 19A



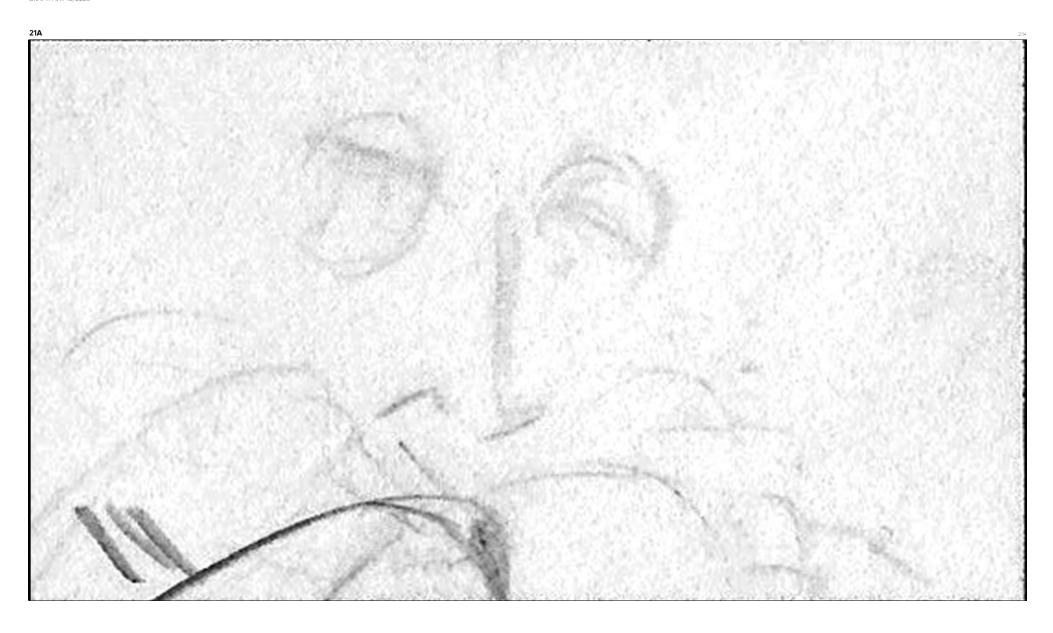
No ya don't.





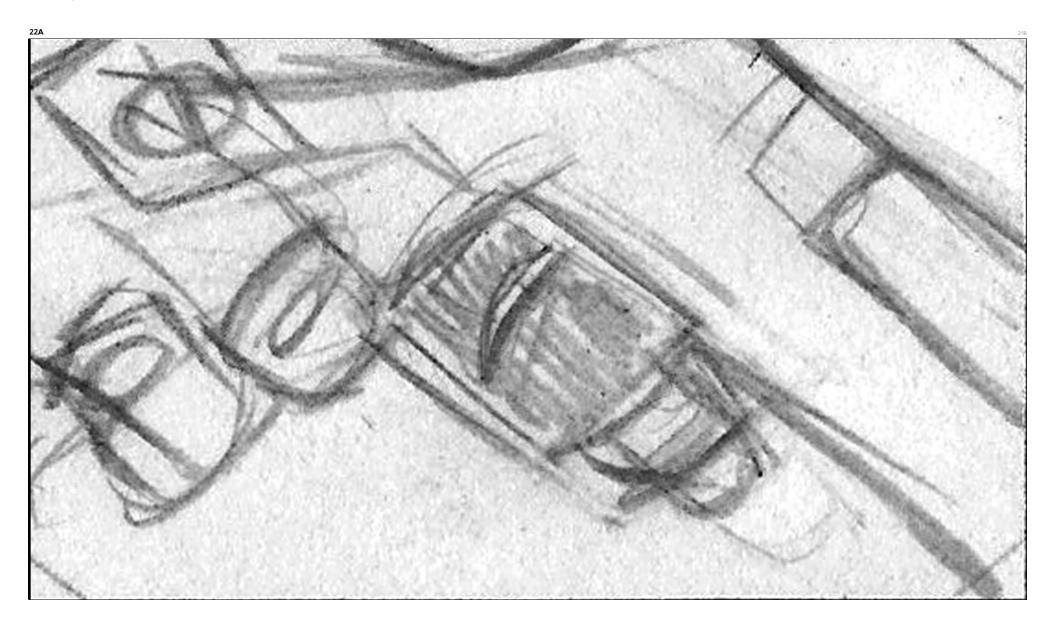


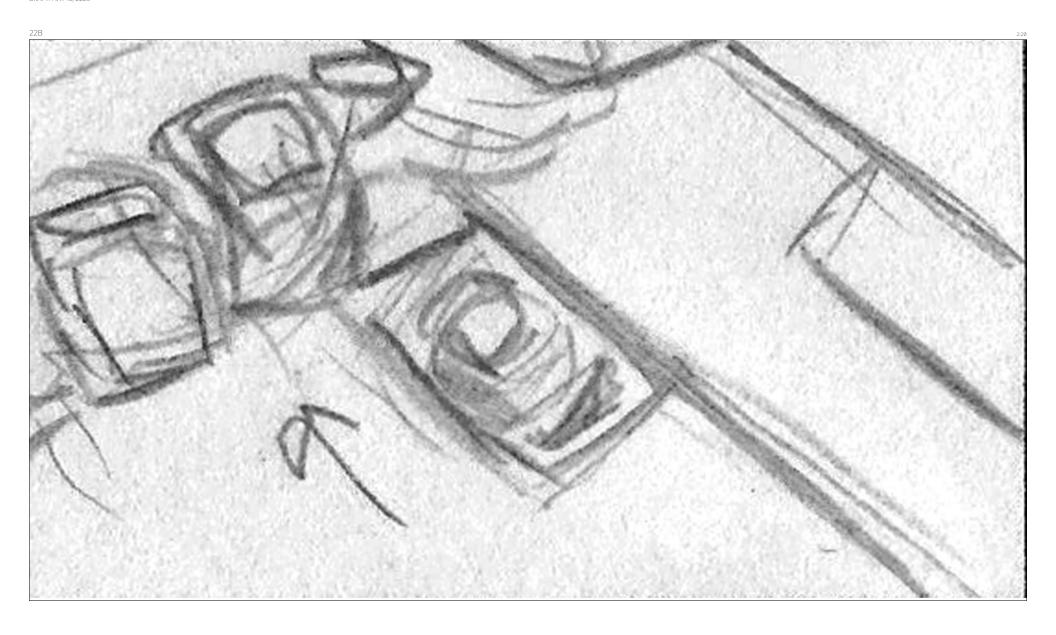






AUGH



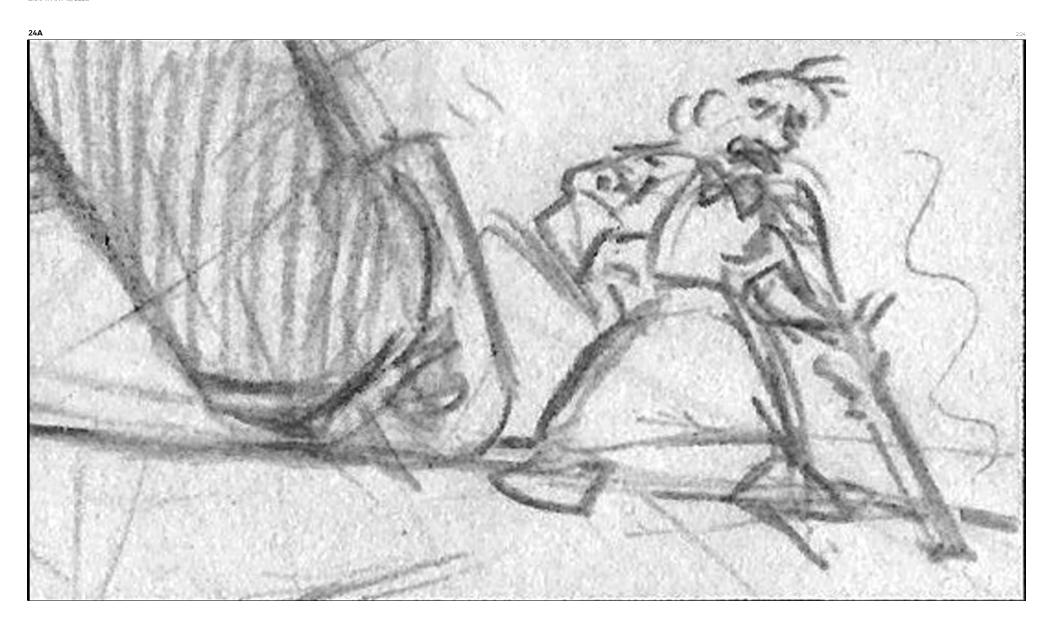


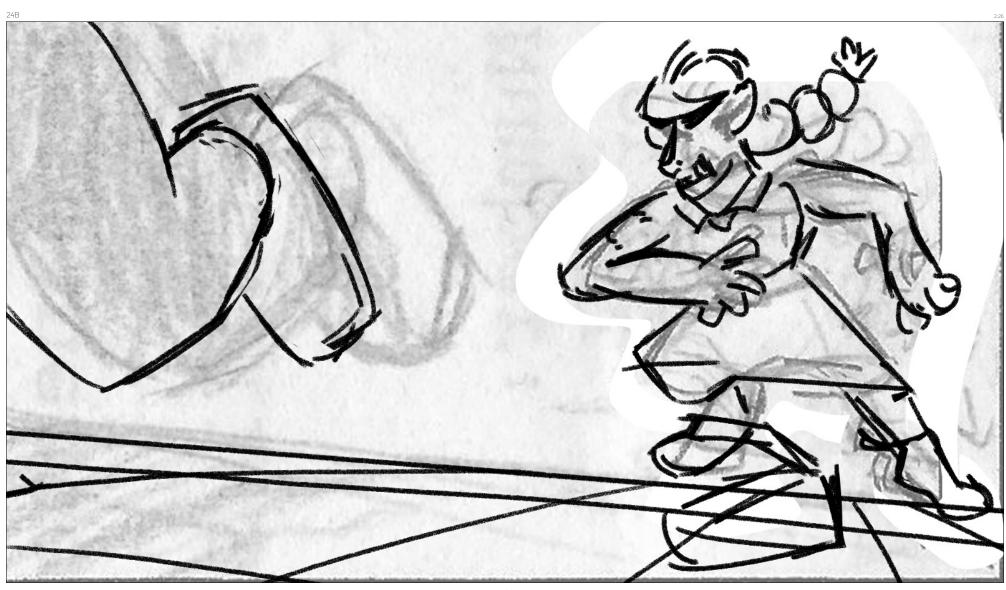
23A



-BLAM-

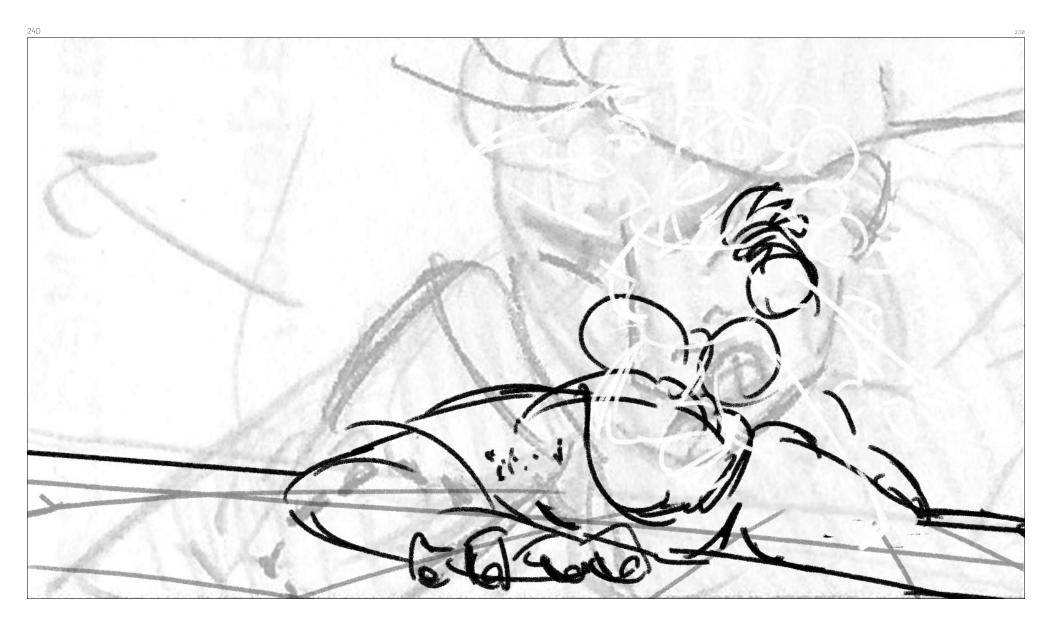
gun OFF hand UP Sandy OUT like a shot

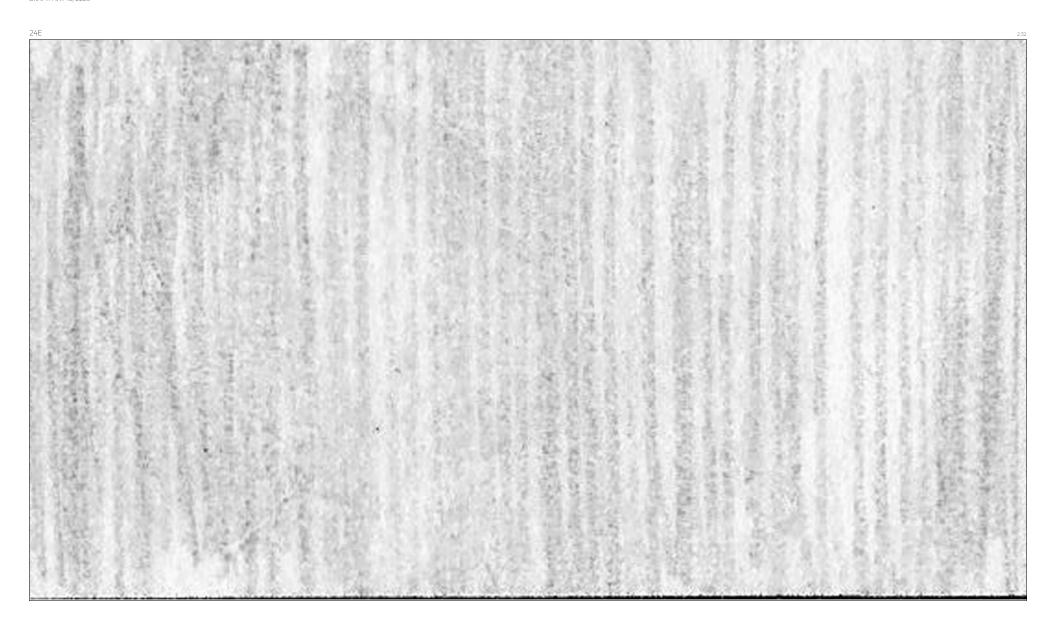




you little-

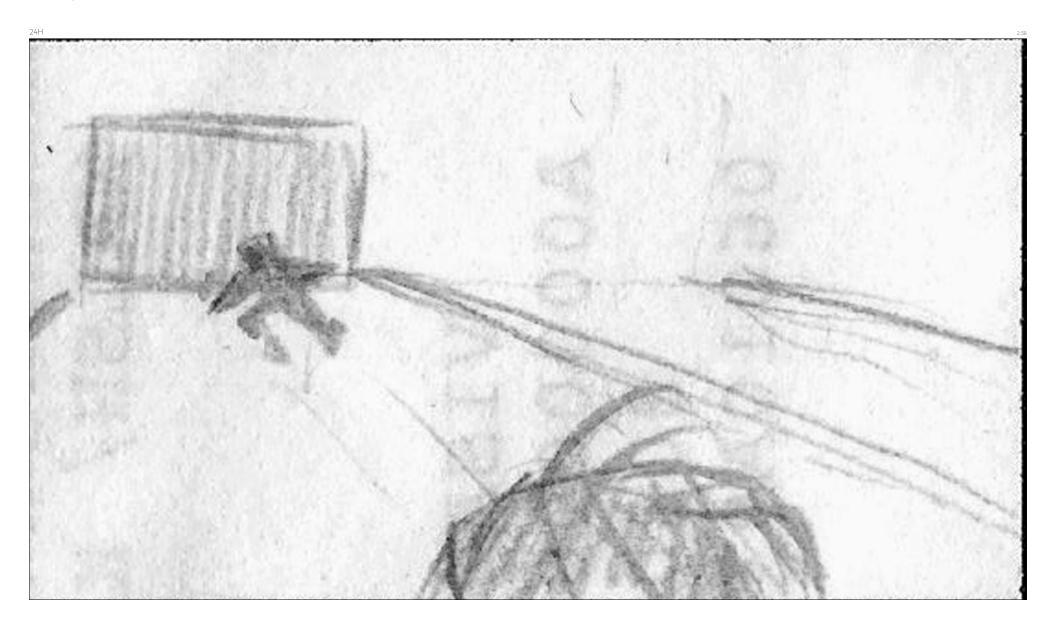






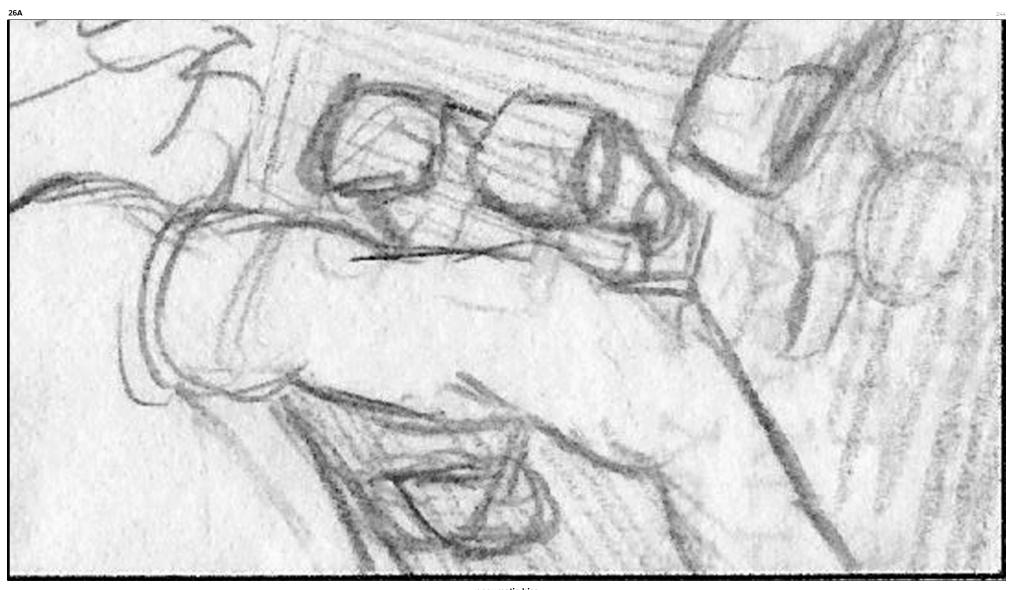












pneumatic hiss



-clunkah!! (scared)



(evil) Got You.

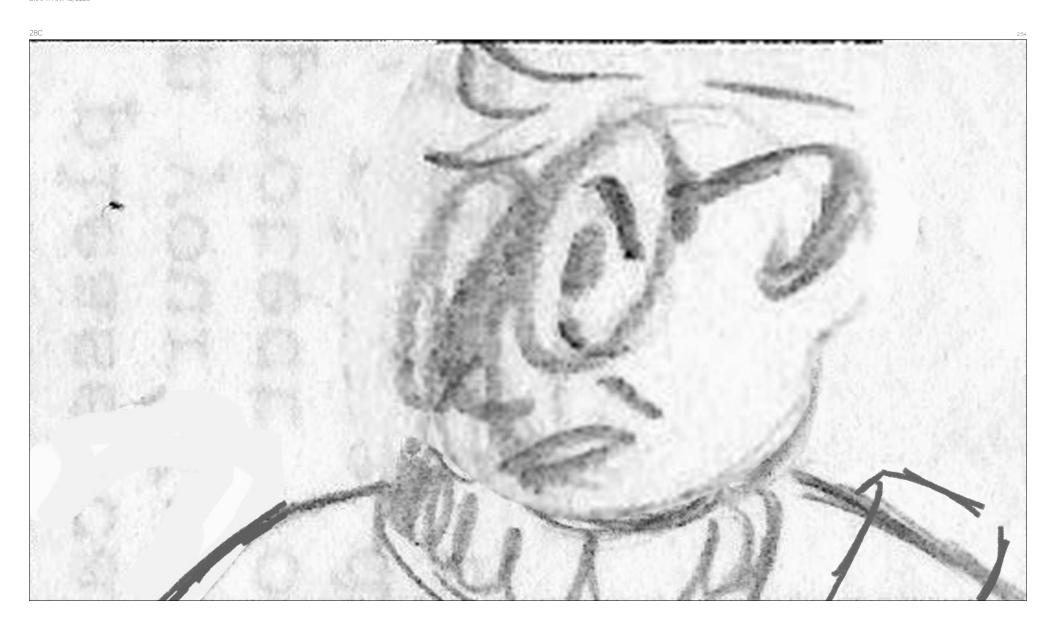


-Anna?? Are you ok?? -let GO of me

Boards: 153 | Shots: 43 | Duration: 5:06 | Aspect Ratio: 16 : 9 DRAFT: MAY 15, 2023

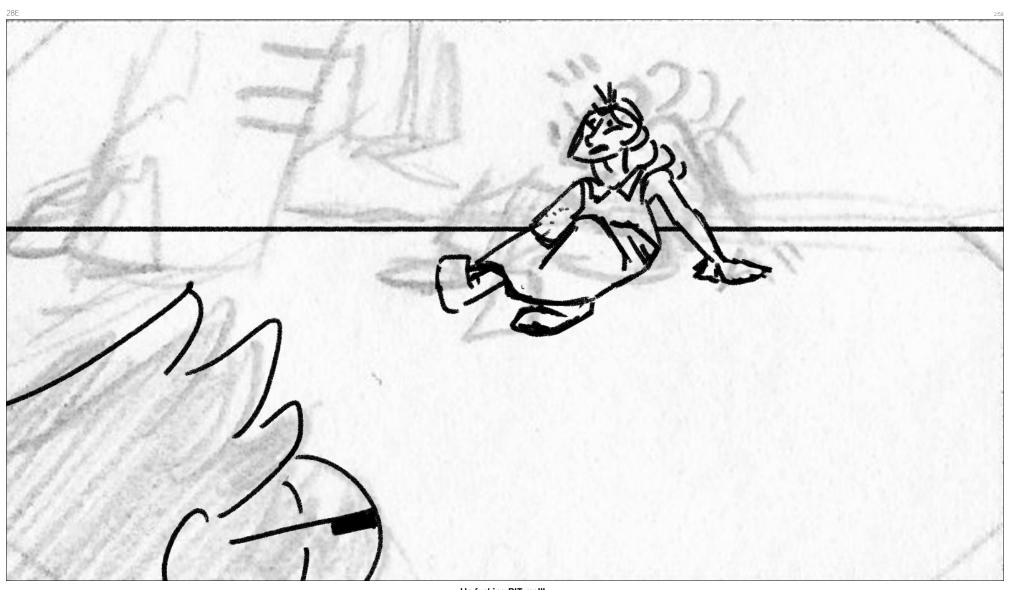
288



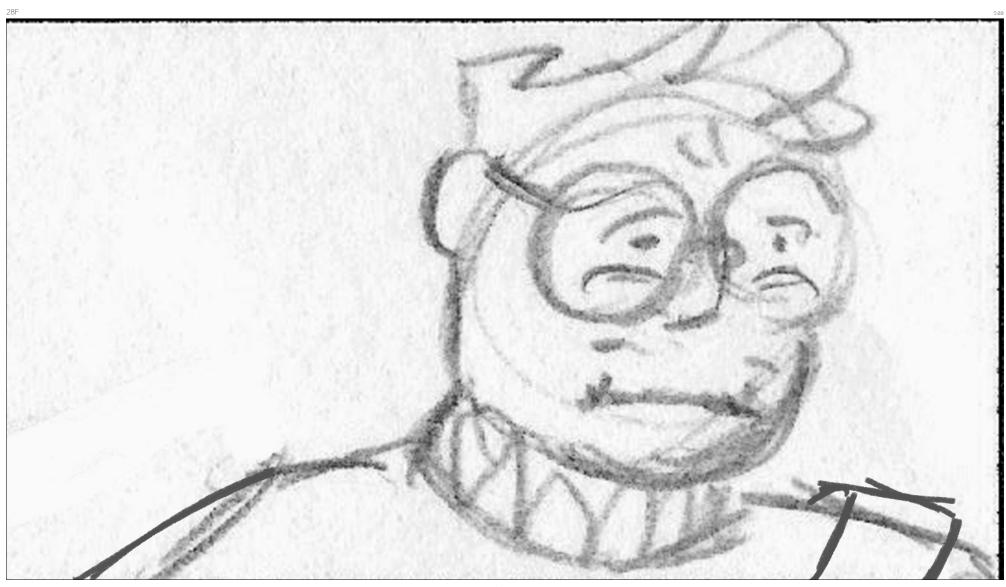


280

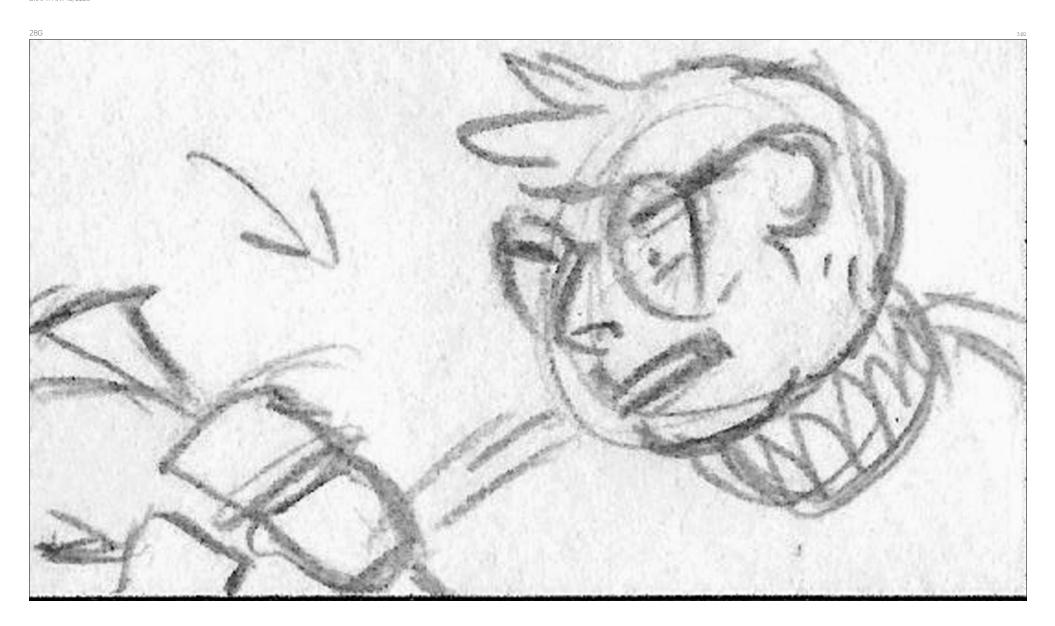




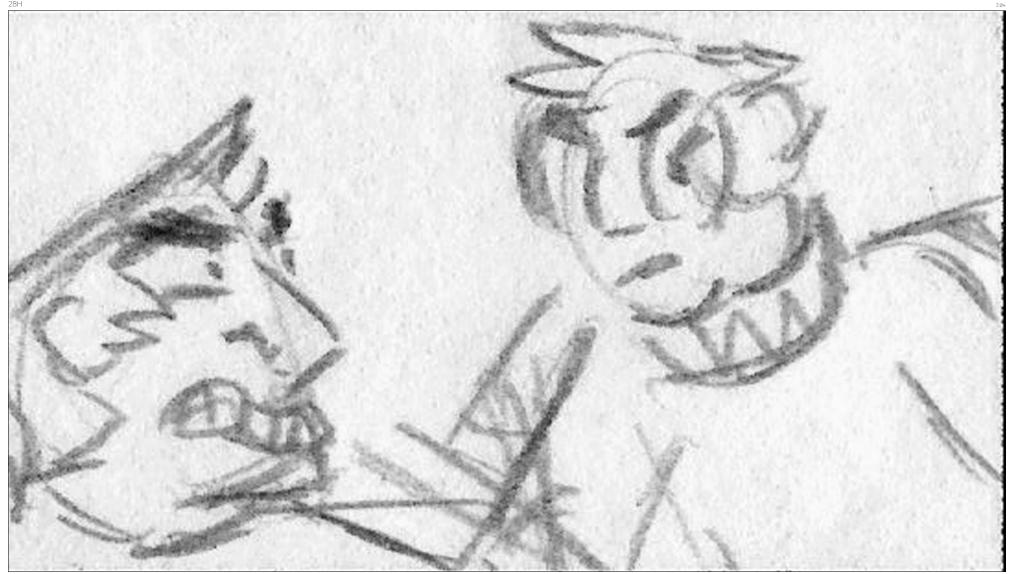
He fucking BIT me!!!
-I heard the gun.
-'S fine. missed.



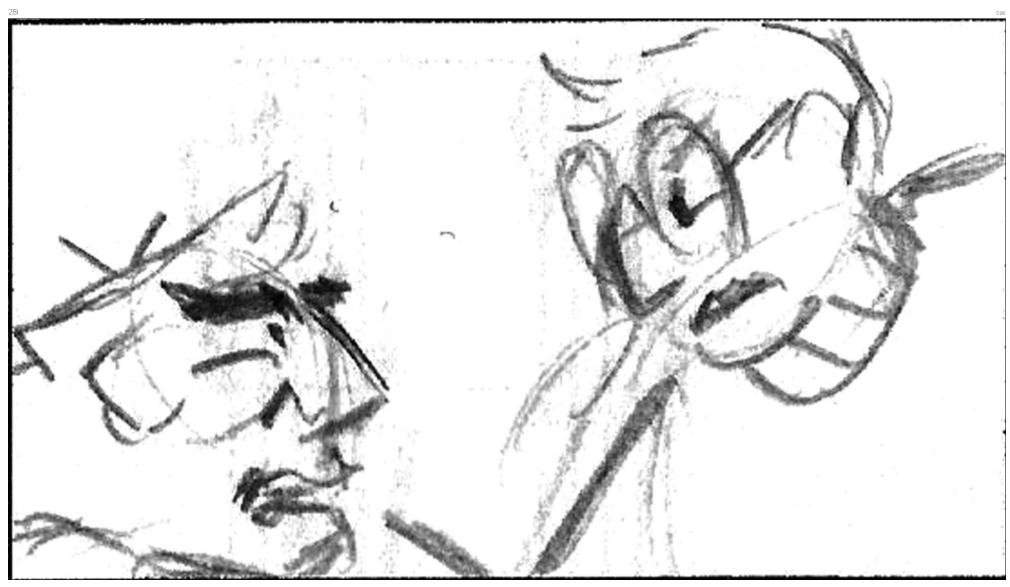
"missed?"



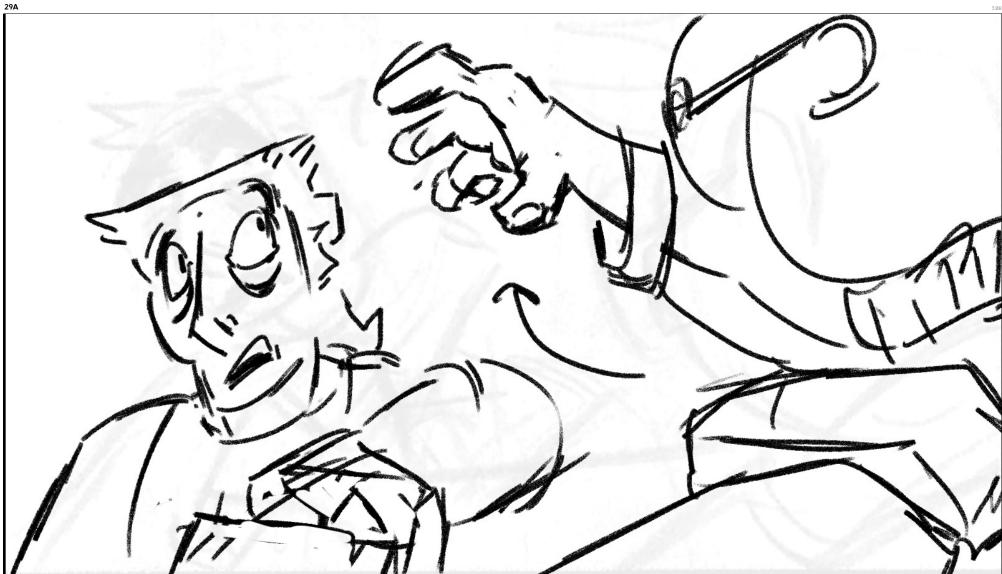
281



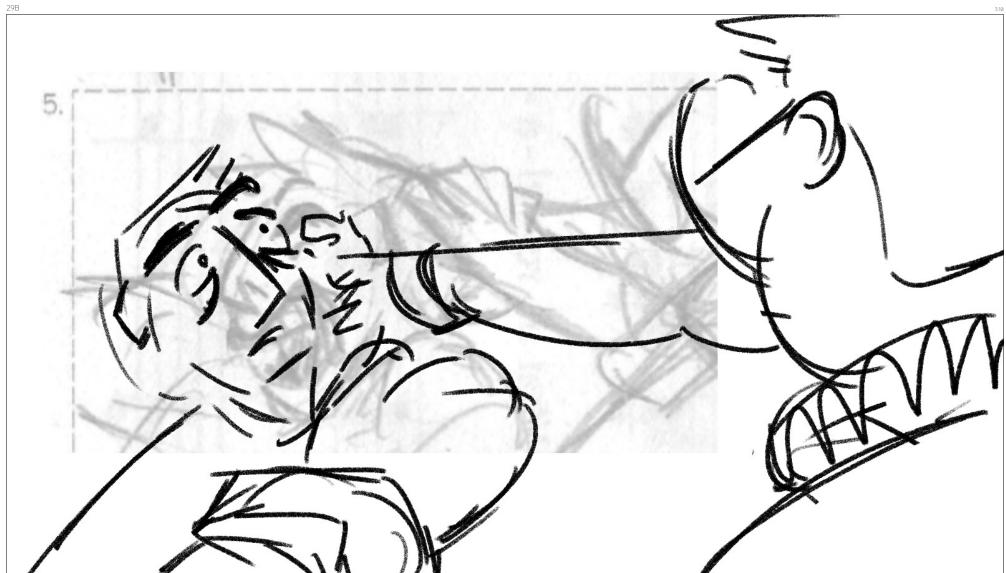
Who sent you, kid?



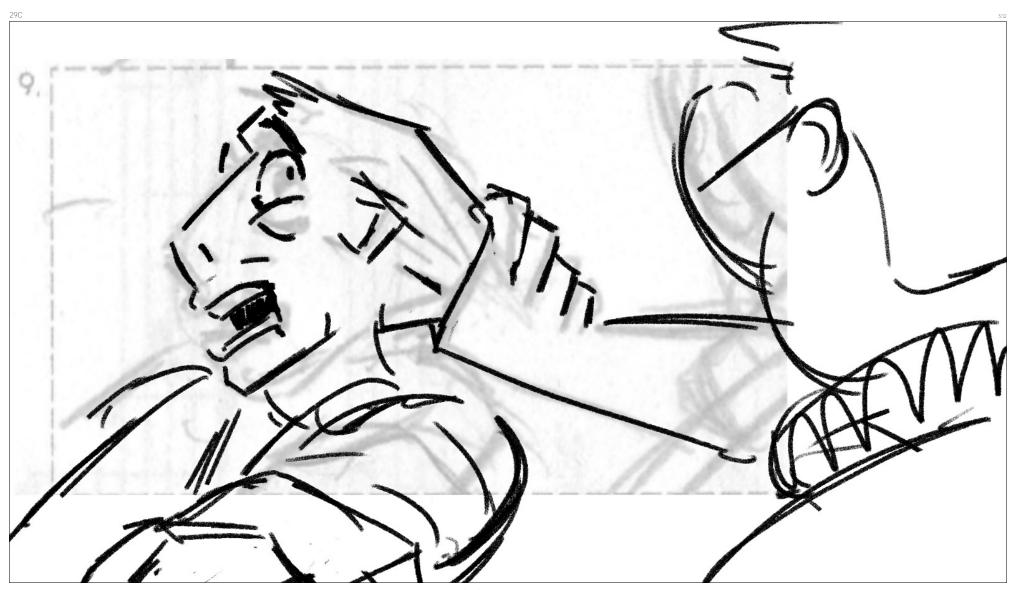
No one. -bullshit. where are your friends? -it's just me.



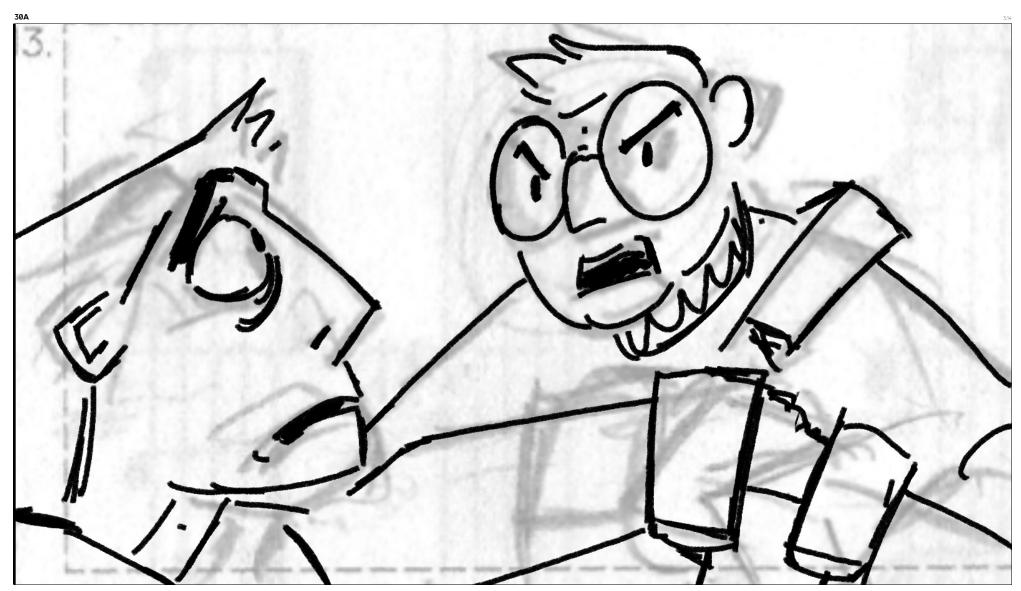
bull-



huh-



ah!! it's just me! I came alone!



-Who else knows you're here? -my family,



agh!! my family! everyone!



-everyone... -Uh huh.

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31A	328
1,	o.s) and your "family" sent you



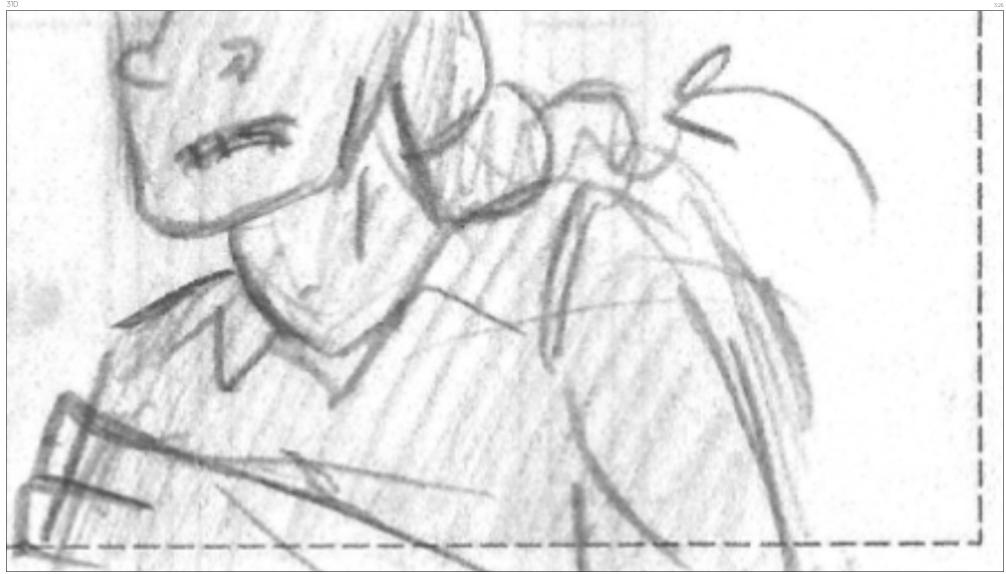
to steal from us, alone,



in the middle of the night. Get real.

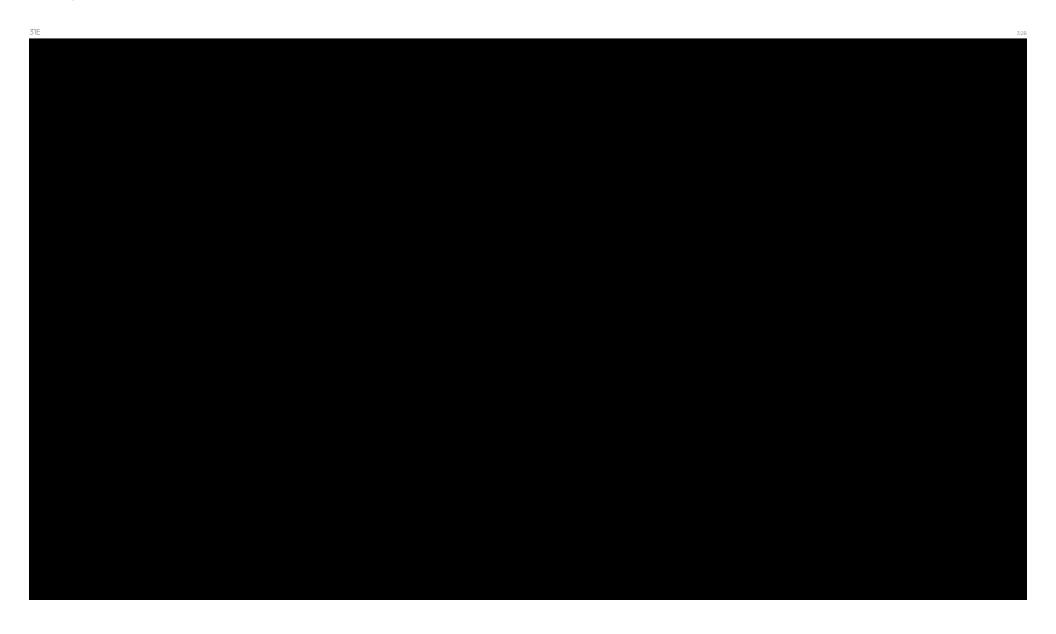
wince. blood from bite comes away on hand.

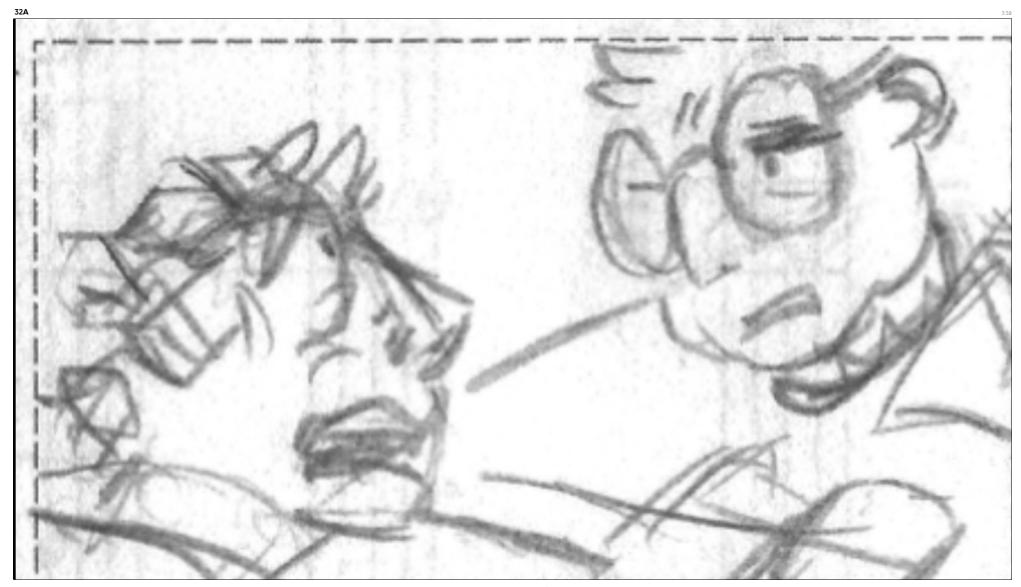
31D



(o.s) Yes, they DID. (lying)

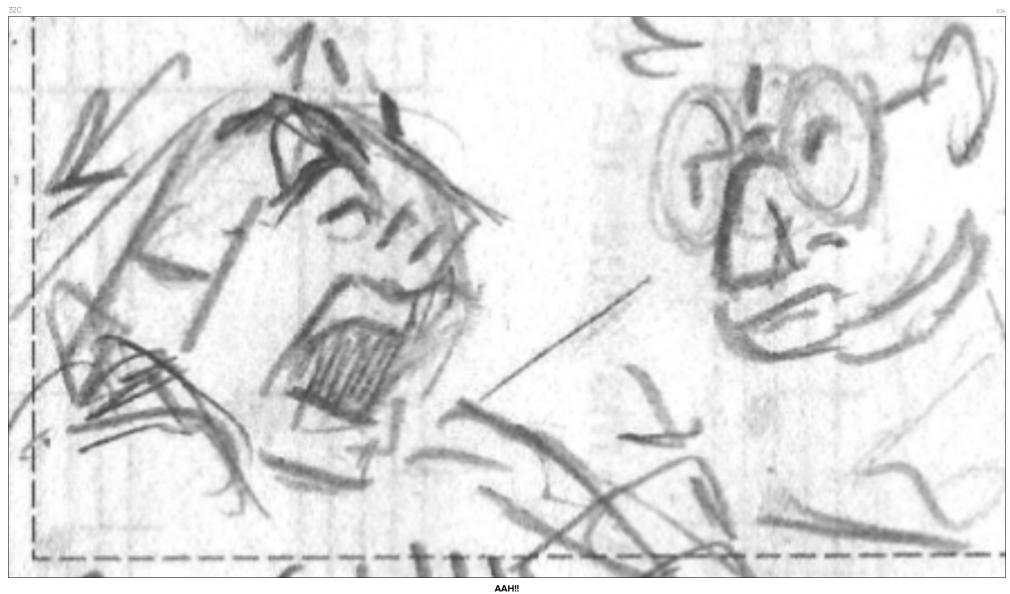
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How old are you, kid?

SixteeAA

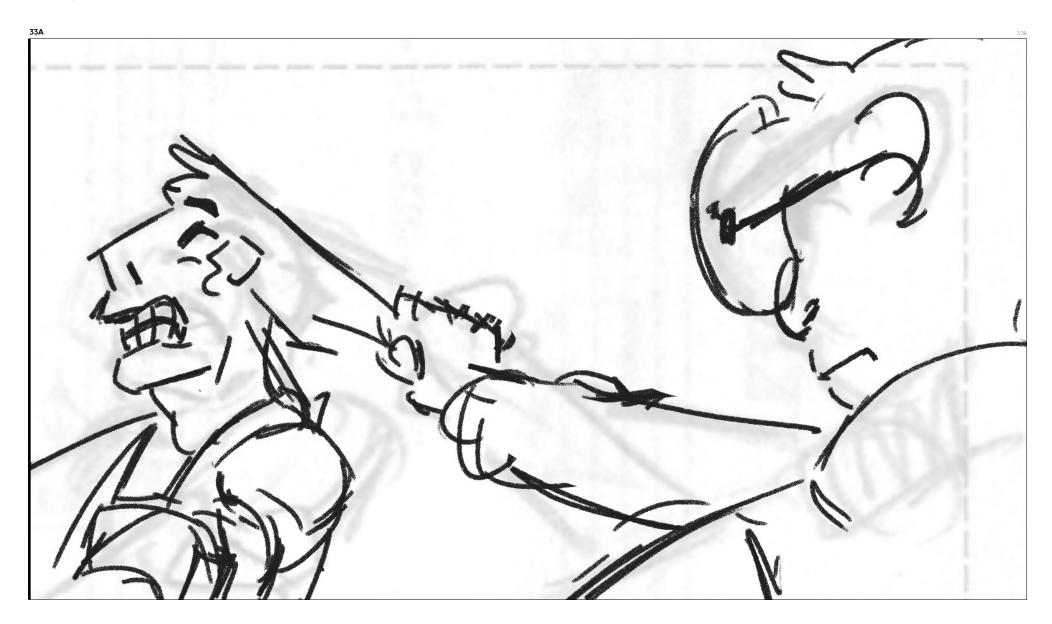


32D

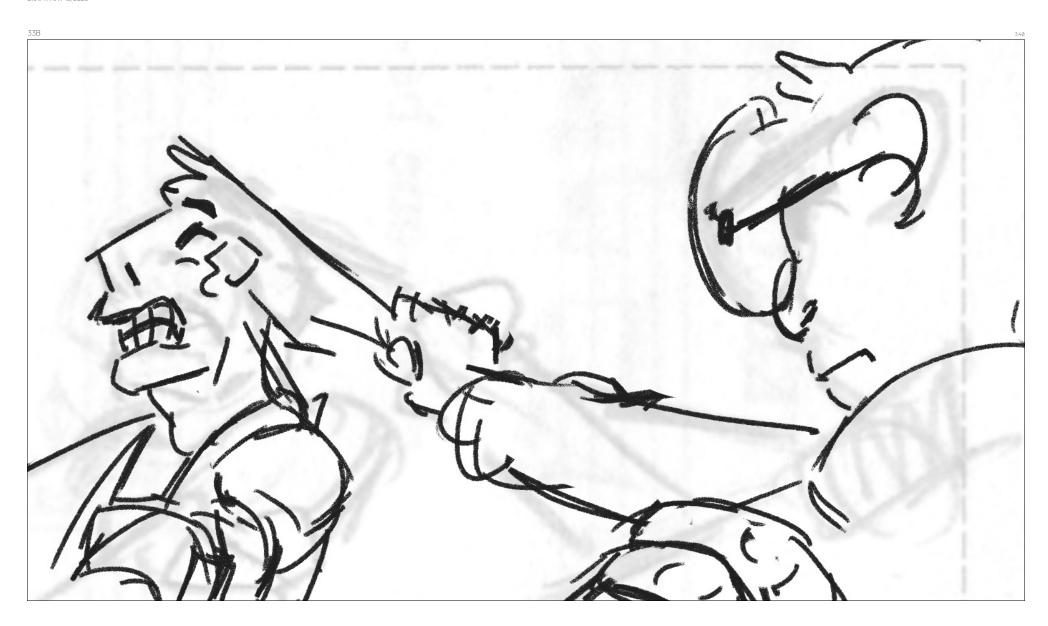


Thirteen, I'm thirteen!

voice breaking



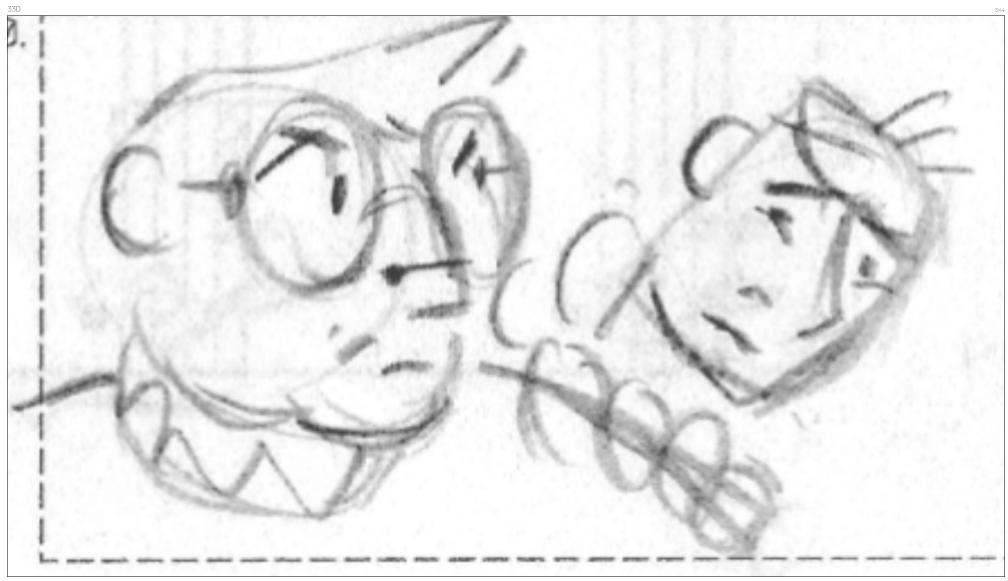
SON OF A GUN V1



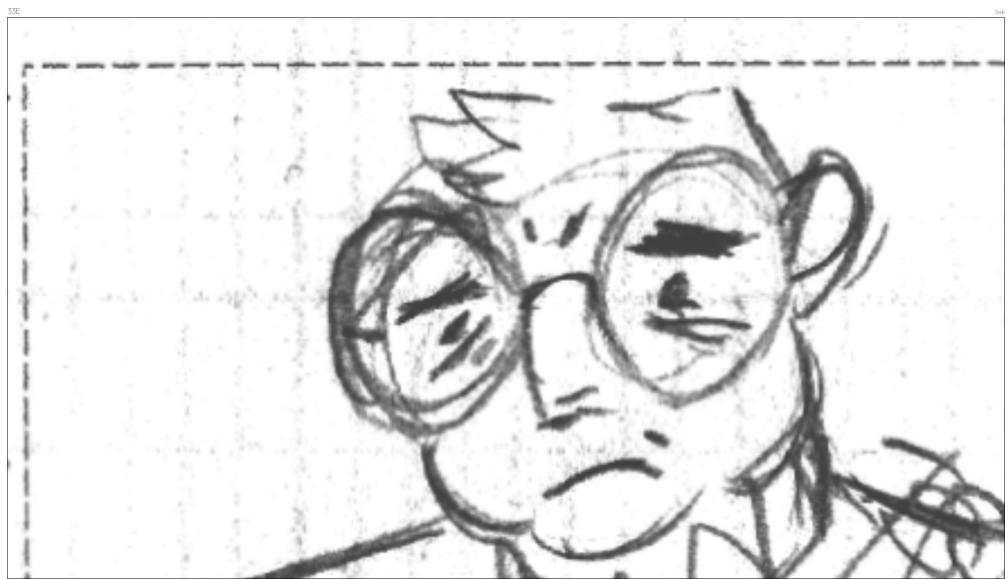


Mo.

RAFT: MAY 15, 2023



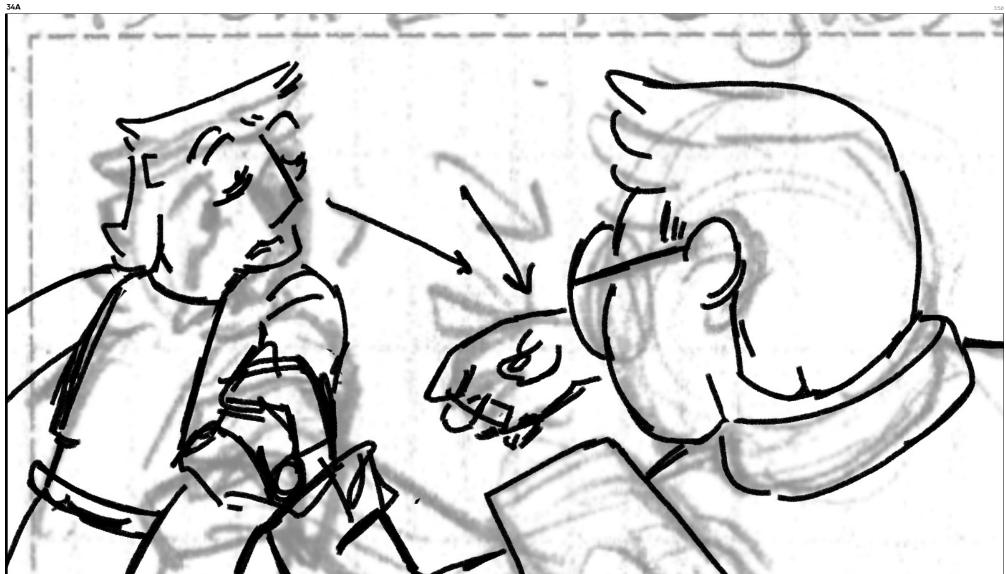
O.S sniffle. Sandy is crying



Beleaguered sigh.

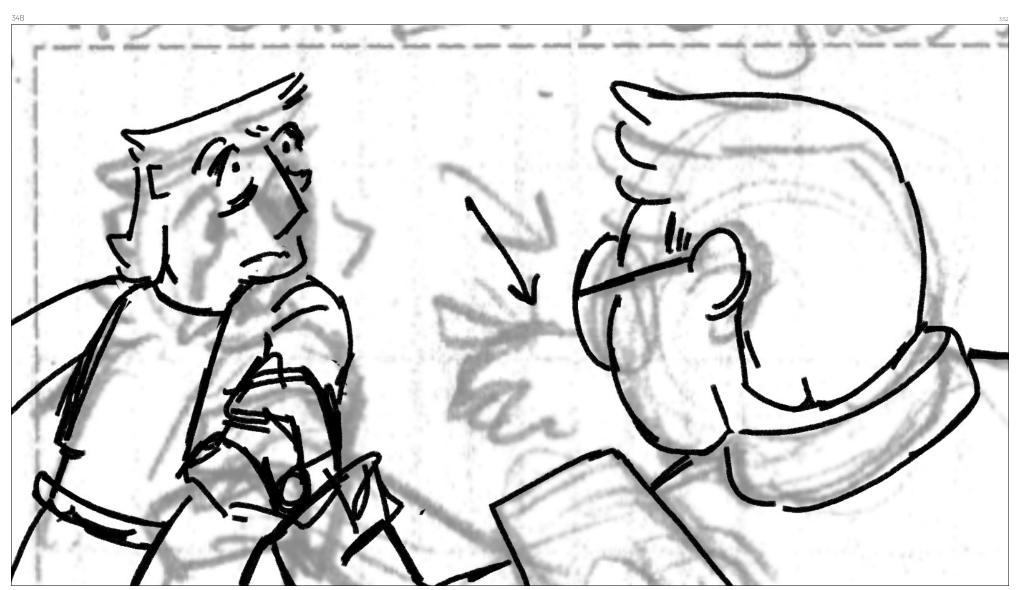


Let me guess.

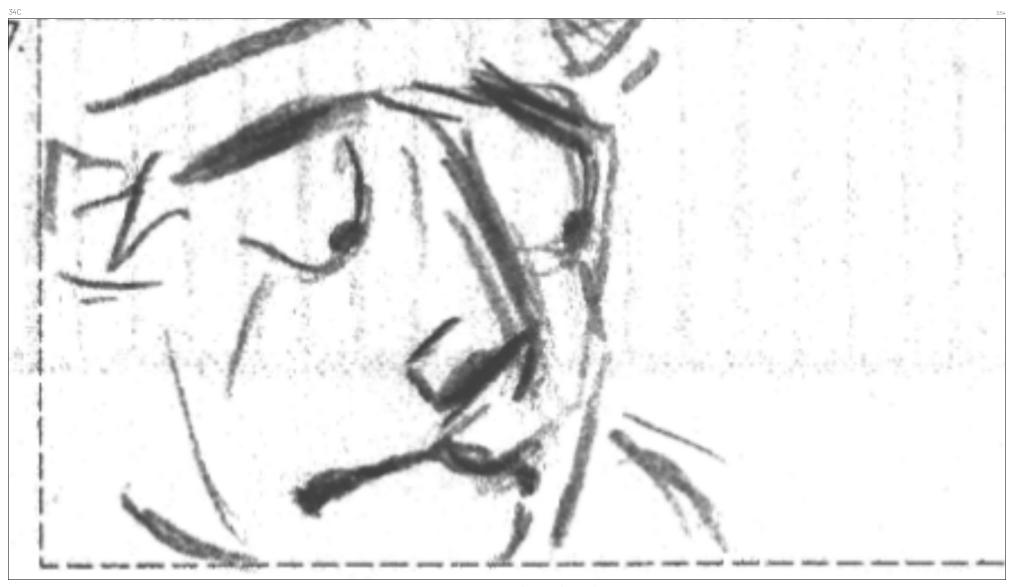


Your clothes don't fit, probably stolen. You live in some kind of

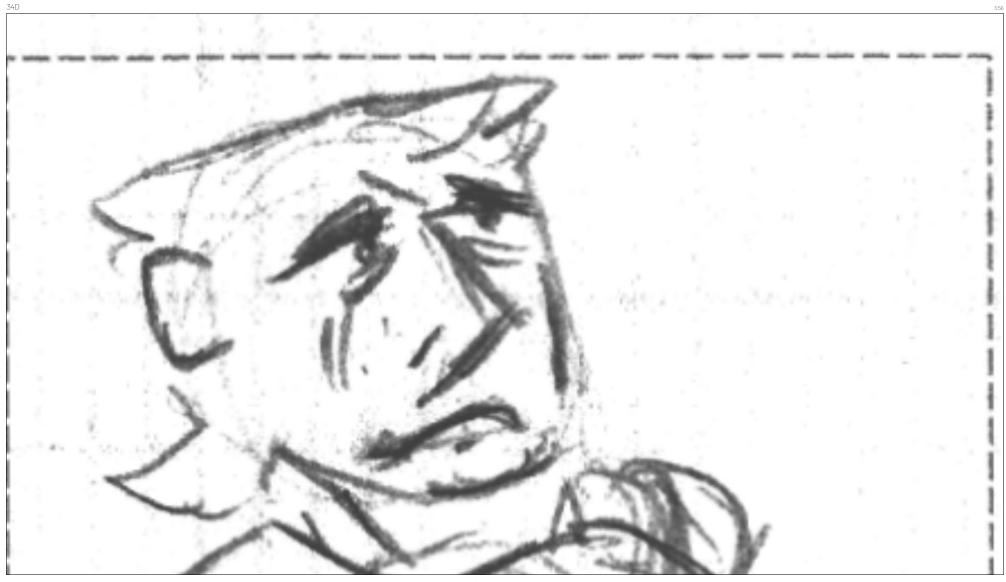
removes hand from sandy's hair. his eyes follow it.



colony in the tunnels, right, just you and whatever other people this city forgot.



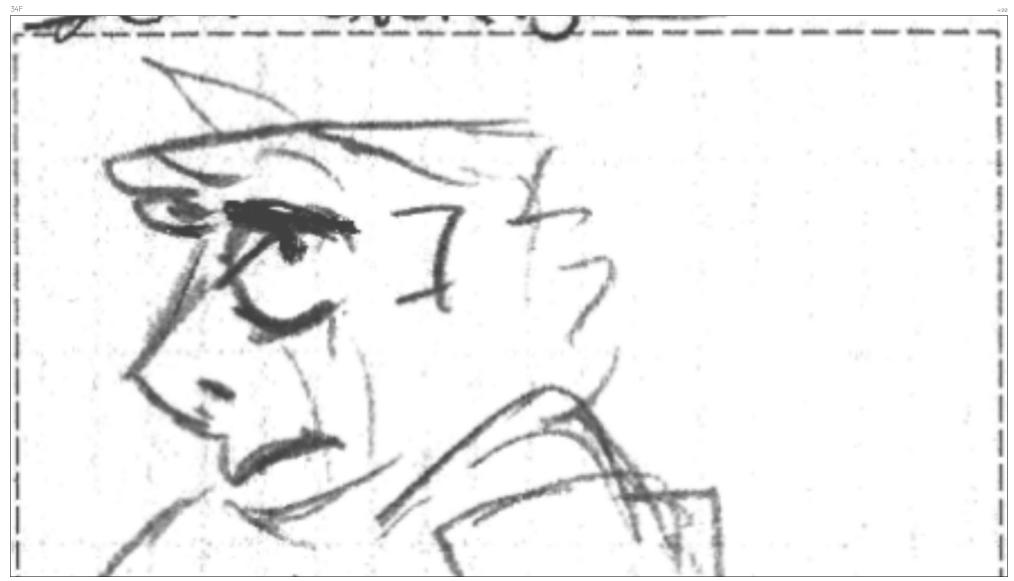
you probably spend a lot of time fleecing tourists,



scrounging from dumpsters or,

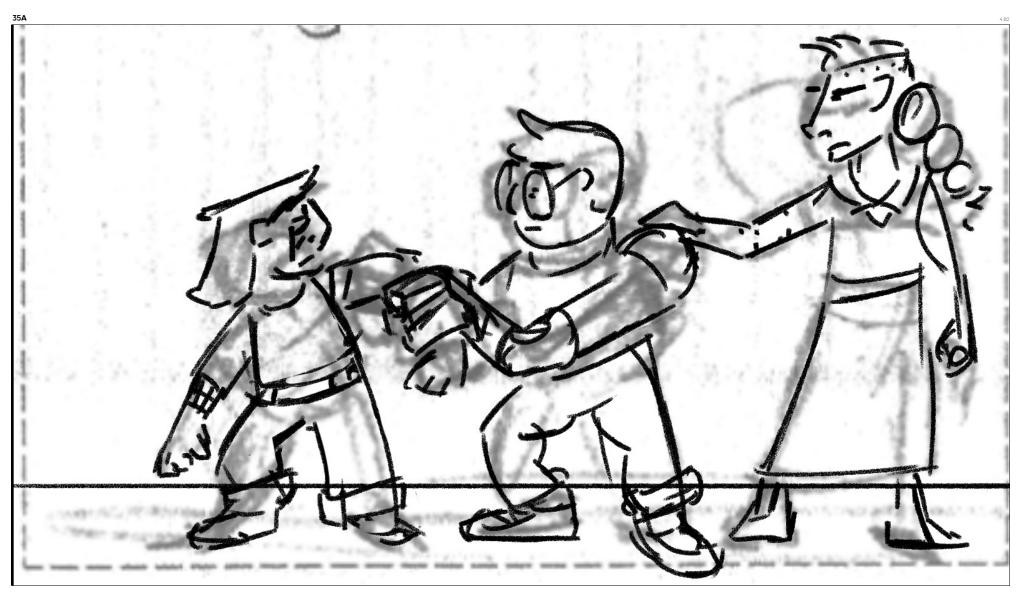


fishing for eels



or something, I dunno.

SON OF A GUN V1



Maybe you all have someone that comes by and throws you

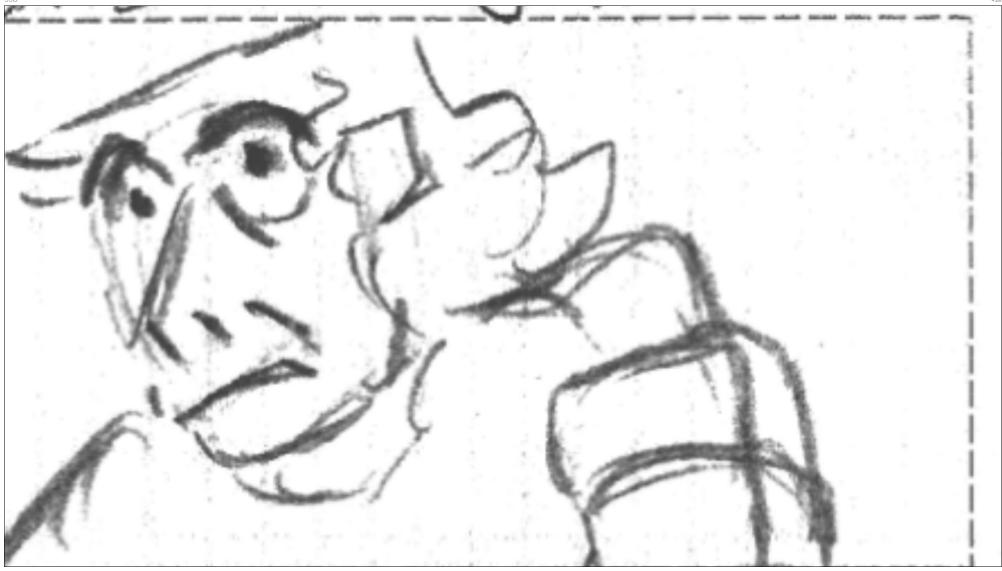
maybe every now and then someone throws you a bit of scrip and

35C 4:

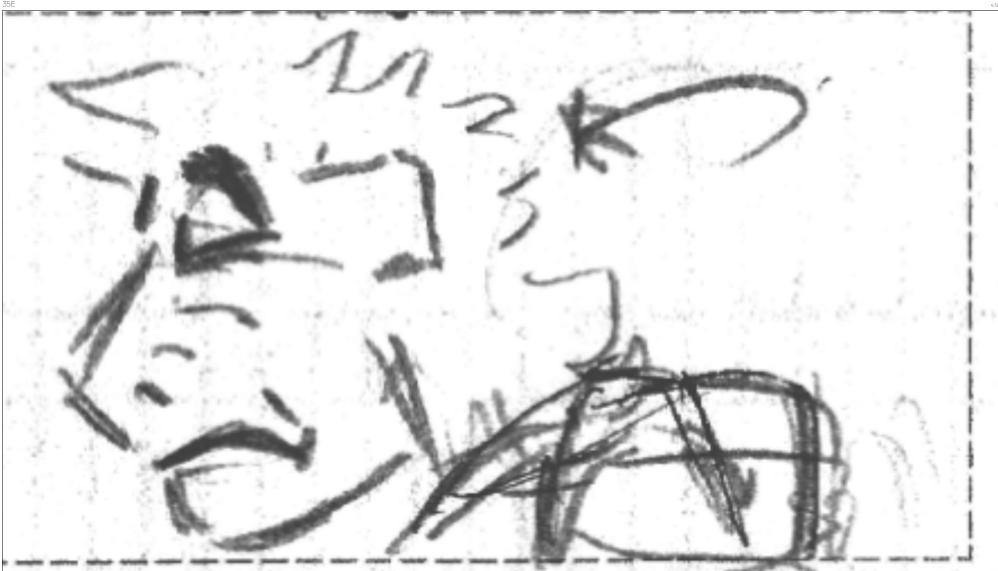


you get yourself a hot meal.

350



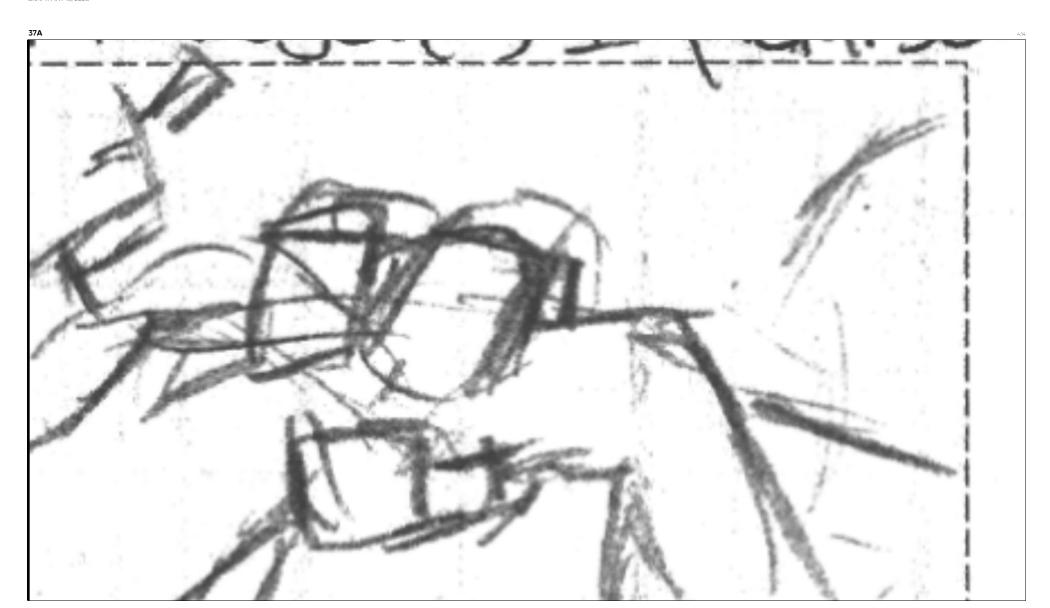
his stomach growls. LOUD.

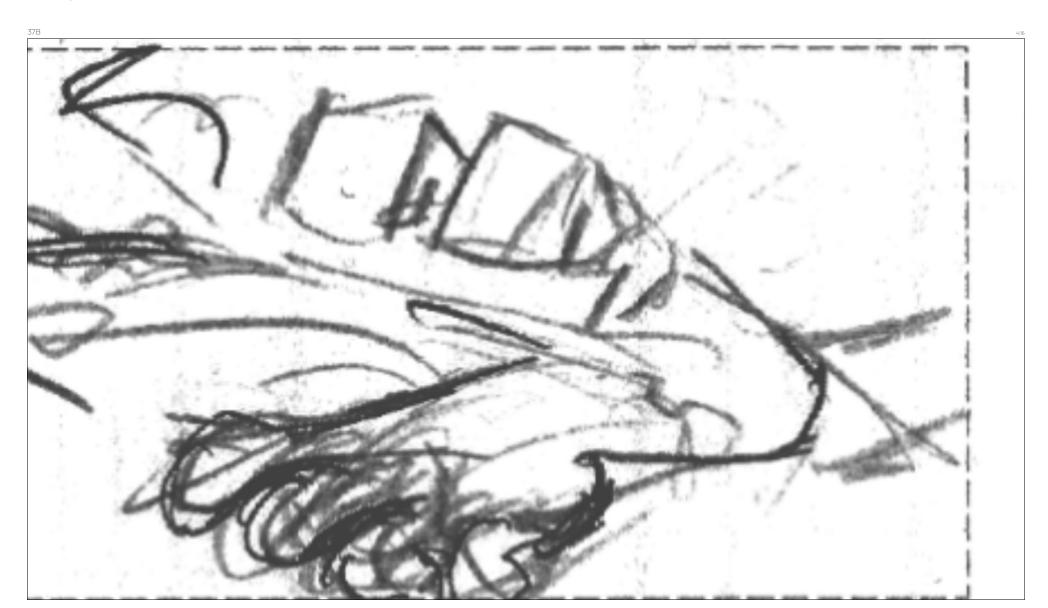


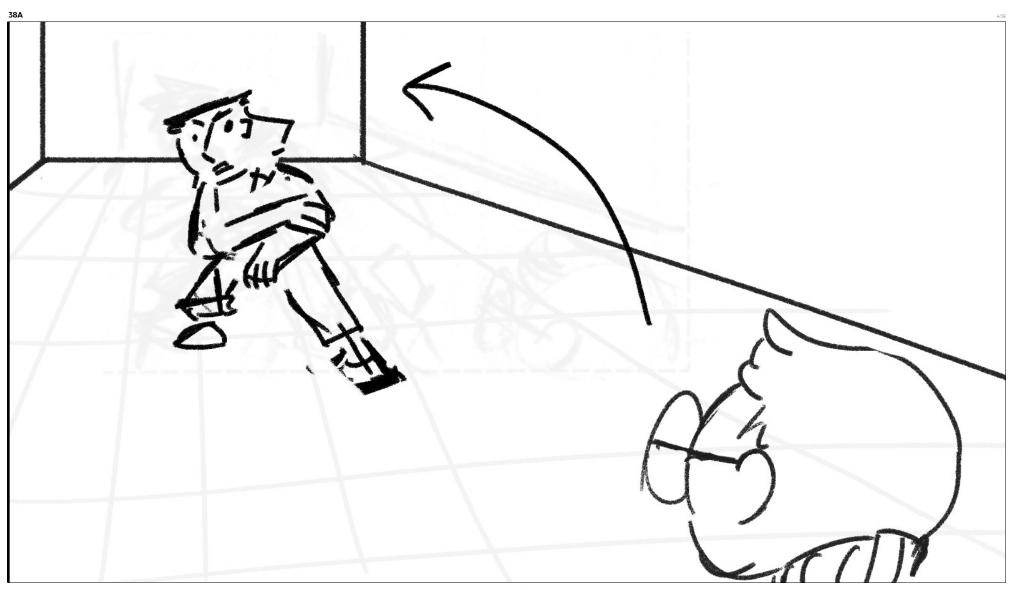
embarassed



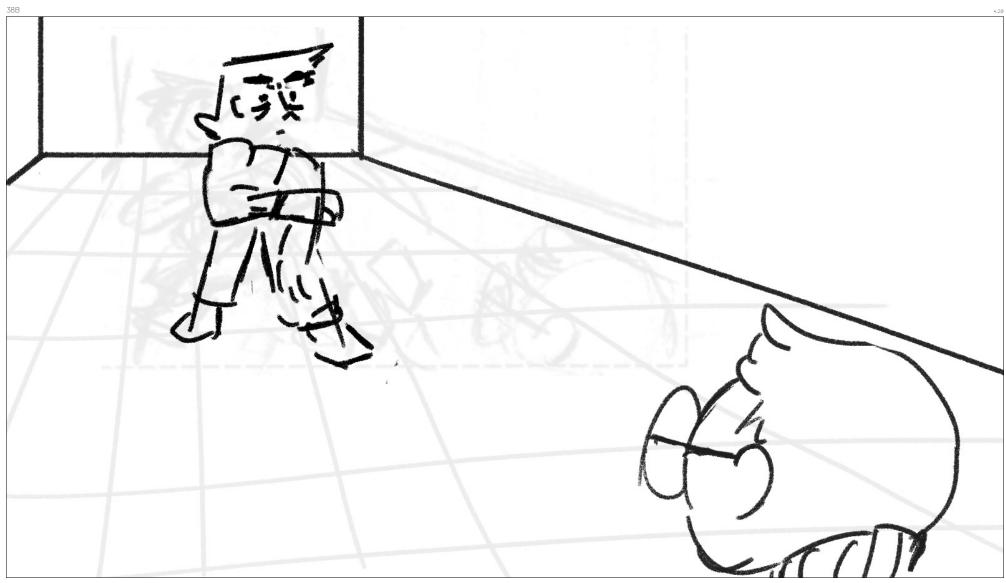
Just let me go. Please. I'll never come back. I promise. Let me go.







You want something to eat?



huh?

39A



You can leave empty



handed

300



spend the rest of your life on the street



and never show your face here again.



OR,



You can come inside with us,

have some food -



real food,

not printloaf,



spend the night on the couch,

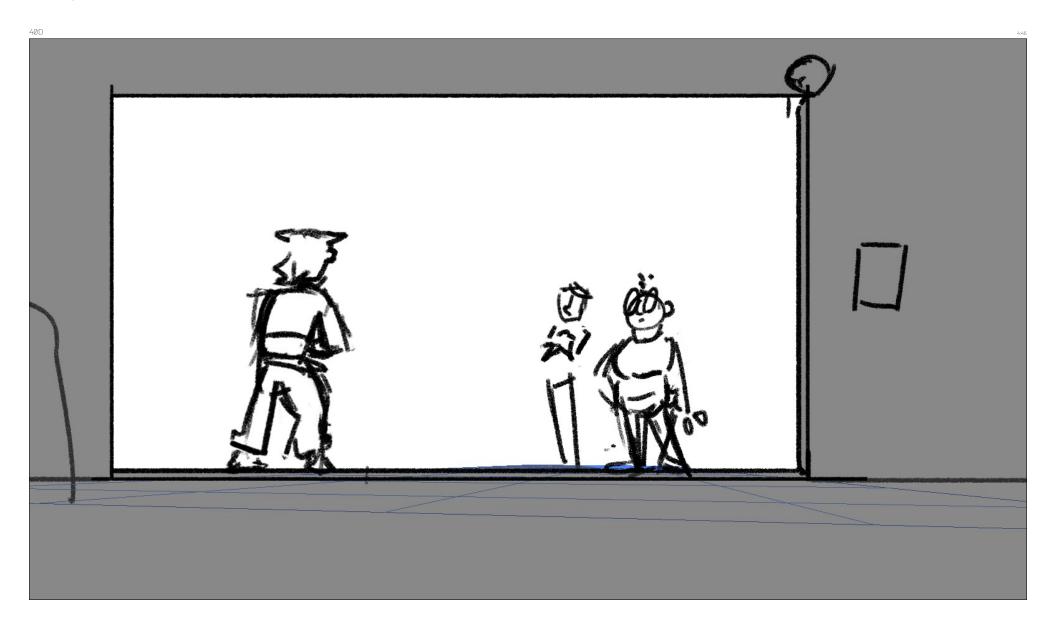
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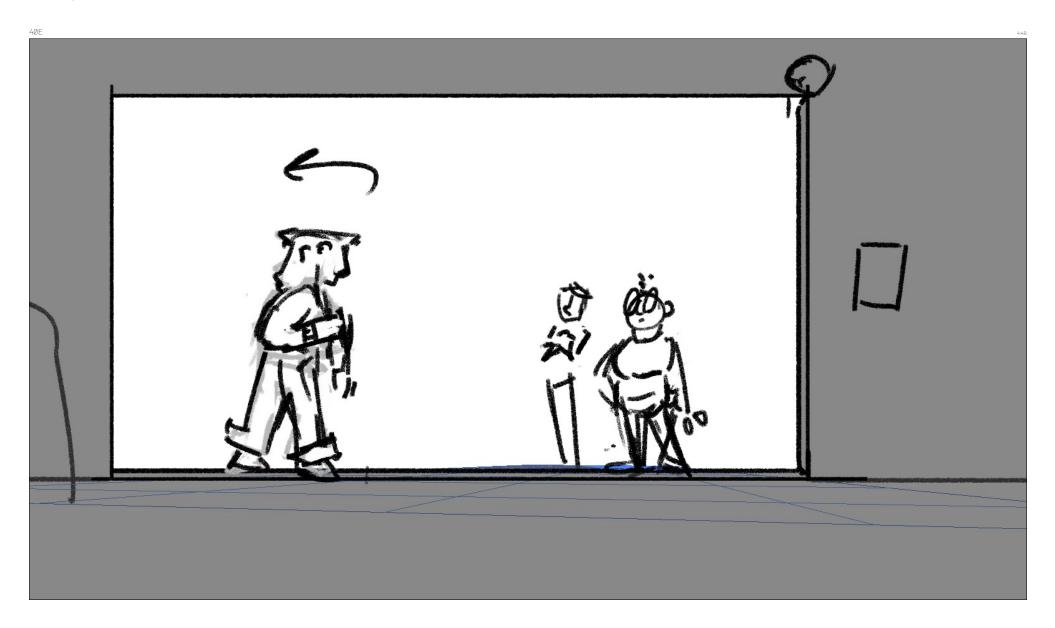


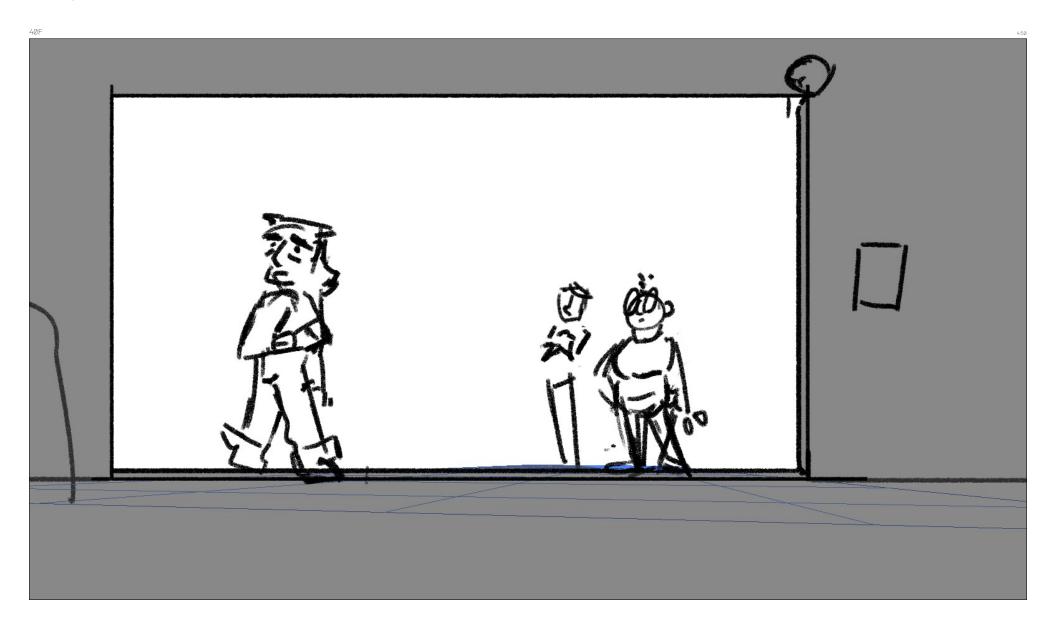
-and we can talk about this tomorrow.

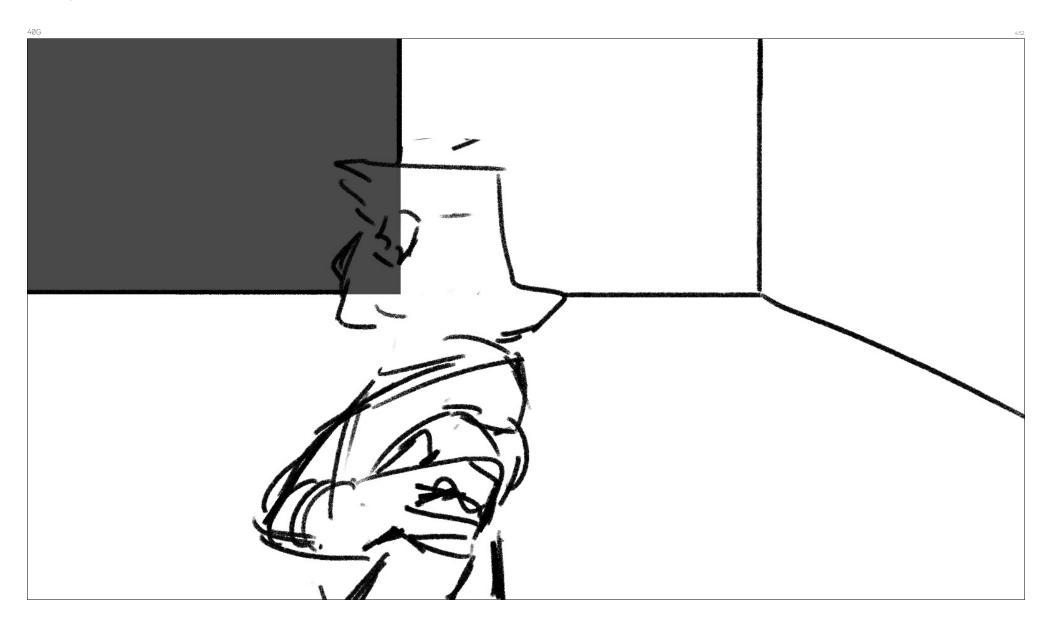


it's your choice.









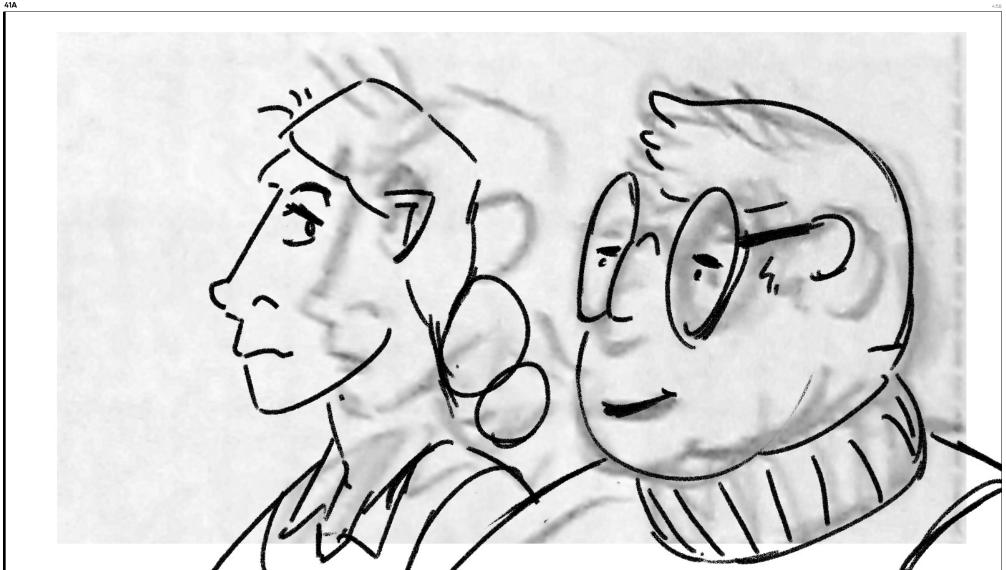
SON OF A GUN V1



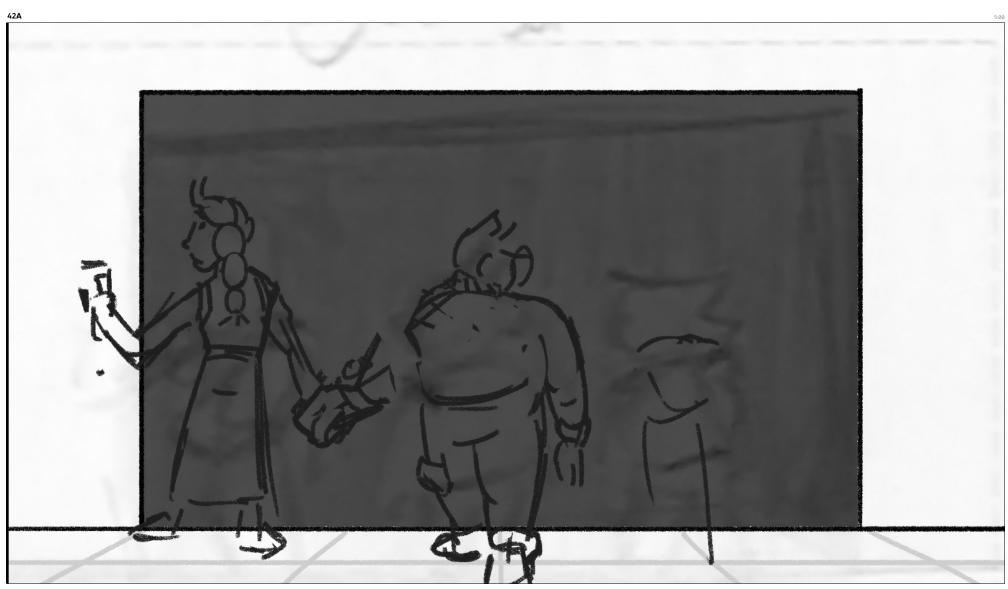


might be nice.

41A



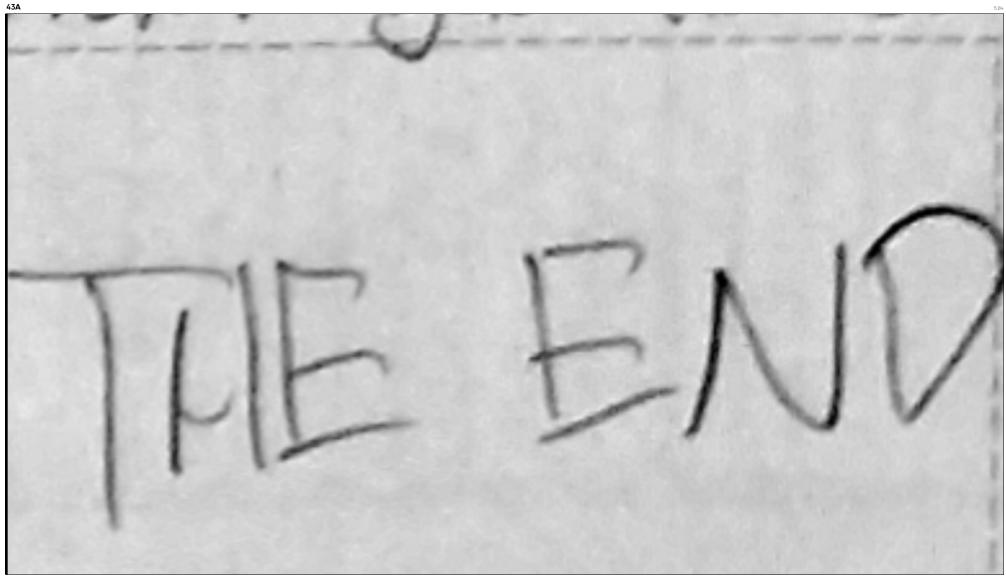
Thought so.



MO: What's your name, kid? SANDY: Sandy. ANNA: Good name.

42B

Sandy: Thanks. I picked it myself.



KEELY WALSH SPRING 2023