

51 EXT. BILLBOARD ROAD - DAY 51

MILDRED fixing flowers in pots at the billboards, making them look nice. It's a beautiful, blue-skied day; pretty birds mooch around, and out of nowhere a fawn suddenly appears.

MILDRED stays dead still, breathless at the beauty of it, watching as it almost appears to look up at "AND STILL NO ARRESTS" and cock its head at the question. It spots MILDRED suddenly and is startled slightly, but stands its ground.

MILDRED

Hey baby. Yep, still no arrests. How come, I wonder?  
Cos there ain't no God and the world's empty and it don't  
matter what we do to each other?  
Ooh, I hope not.

(pause)

How comes you came up here outta nowhere, looking so pretty?  
You ain't trying to make me believe in reincarnation or something,  
are ya?  
Well, you're pretty, but you ain't her.  
She got killed. and now she'll be dead forever.  
I do thank you for coming up, though.  
If I had some food I'd give it ya,  
but I've only got some Doritos and I'd be scared they'd kill ya,  
they're kinda pointy.  
Then where would we be?

The fawn finally decides to amble away, off towards the hazy sunset horizon. She almost cries but doesn't quite.

MILDRED (CONT'D)

Oh Mildred.