

Lou  
1/5  
49. Sc 1

87 INT. COULTER HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 87

TORA hangs up. RICHARD comes downstairs, into the room.

RICHARD  
Who was that?

Tora just turns, looks at him oddly. Doesn't answer.

88 EXT. TRUCK STOP DINER - NIGHT 88

TWO (ND) DEPUTIES get out of the Sheriff's Car and head into the diner as - LOU comes out, heads back toward his truck.

89 EXT. TRUCK STOP DINER/IN LOU'S TRUCK - NIGHT 89

LOU climbs up, into the truck cab. Key into the ignition. Glances at the passenger seat -- sees

WATER on the floor, on the seat.

Looks around, puzzled -- pulls the CURTAIN to his sleeper open --

Cathy's GUN sticks out.

CATHY  
Please. Just start the truck and let's go.

Lou shrugs.

LOU  
You're the boss.

Lou starts the engine.

90 EXT. TRUCK STOP DINER - NIGHT 90

LOU'S TRUCK rolls past the diner, as the DEPUTIES come out, head back toward their car.

91 EXT. IN LOU'S BIG RIG - DRIVING - NIGHT 91

LOU, driving, glances down at CATHY'S handcuffs. She keeps the gun trained on him.

LOU  
I take it you're the one they're looking for tonight?

76/14/1971  
SC 1/5/80  
SM 23/11

HER HUSBAND'S OCTOBER 1982

Lou  
2/5<sup>50.</sup>

541

CATHY  
Keep going, please, onto the  
highway.

LOU  
Name's Lou. What's yours?

CATHY  
Cathy.

LOU  
Nice to meet you, Cathy. So, I  
heard on the radio you're a killer?

CATHY  
No, I...  
(rethinks)  
Yeah. And I'll do it again if you  
don't do what I tell you.

Lou eyes the gun.

LOU  
Uh huh. How many people you figured  
you've killed? Over all, I mean.

CATHY  
A few.

LOU  
I see. And do you always shoot 'em  
with the safety on?

Lou grabs the GUN from her hand.

LOU (CONT'D)  
Now, you wanna tell me what kind of  
trouble you're really in?

CATHY  
I...I don't know. It's my husband,  
he killed a woman and now he's got  
my son and he...I don't know what  
he's going to do...

LOU  
He's got your boy?

CATHY  
Yes. Please. I have to get to him.

Lou nods up at a PHOTO of an adorable TODDLER, clipped to his  
visor.

Lou

51.

315

Mr. Husband's Betrayal

LOU  
That's my granddaughter.

Lou shakes his head, resigned.

LOU (CONT'D)  
Her mother married bad, too.

92      **EXT. HIGHWAY - DRIVING - NIGHT**      92  
LOU'S TRUCK rolls on down the interstate. Approaches THE ROADBLOCK. BARRICADES, POLICE CARS, flashing LIGHTS.

93      **EXT. IN LOU'S BIG RIG - DRIVING - NIGHT**      93  
LOU looks ahead, seeing the roadblock.

SC 11

LOU  
Looks like some folks are waiting for you up here.

Cathy frantically reaches for the door --

CATHY  
Stop...!

LOU  
Now hold on. What are you gonna do if I just leave you out here in the middle of nowhere, huh? How you gonna get home to your boy?

Cathy looks at him, unsure...

94      **EXT. ROADBLOCK - NIGHT**      94  
LOU'S BIG RIG slows down to a stop, idles in line. A POLICE OFFICER walks along, talking to CAR and TRUCK DRIVERS in line.

95      **EXT. IN LOU'S BIG RIG - IDLING - NIGHT**      95  
LOU watches as the OFFICER moves along the line.

LOU  
You go on back in there and stay quiet.

CATHY  
Are you sure?

low  
4/5

SC 11

LOU

No, I'm not sure, but this sort of thing doesn't happen to me everyday. I'm kinda playin' it by ear.

CATHY climbs into the sleeper. He hands her the gun.

LOU (CONT'D)

And put that away before you hurt somebody.

STOP

She takes the gun, a surprised look on her face as he closes the curtain.

HER HUSBAND'S BEHAVIOR

EXT. ROADBLOCK - NIGHT

THE POLICE OFFICER steps up to Lou's DRIVER'S SIDE WINDOW. Can't see in past LOU.

LOU

Evening, officer.

POLICE OFFICER

Good evening. We're looking for a woman, late twenties, Caucasian.

LOU

Yeah? Why is that?

POLICE OFFICER

She's wanted in connection to a murder over in Gloversville.

LOU

Well, that's a terrible thing.

POLICE OFFICER

We think she might be headed across the state line. You seen anybody fits that description?

F 91

IN THE SLEEPER

CATHY holds her breath...will he?

LOU gives the OFFICER a shrug.

LOU

Can't say I have. Been on the road since noon, haven't seen anything 'cept my own ugly face in the mirror.

Lou  
5/5 56.

HER HUSBAND'S BETRAYAL

100 EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY 100

LOU'S BIG RIG rumbles to a stop along a stretch of highway.

101 EXT. IN LOU'S BIG RIG - IDLING - DAY 101

LOU shifts into neutral.

SC III

LOU

This is as close as we can get if you wanna surprise 'em.

CATHY reaches for the door.

CATHY

I don't know how I can ever thank you.

LOU

Easy enough. Forget you ever saw me. I don't want some late night visit by the police asking me about aidin' and abettin' a known killer like yourself.

He gives her a smile, nods toward the gun.

LOU (CONT'D)

Maybe if I'd taught my daughter how to use one of those things, she'd still be with us.

This startles Cathy - but Lou isn't telling more.

LOU (CONT'D)

Now go get your boy.

He starts the engine up and kicks the truck into gear, heading off down the road.

CATHY watches him go. Tucks the gun into her waistband and heads toward a FENCE along the roadside.

She climbs the fence and heads across a FIELD...

102 EXT. THE FIELD - DAY 102

CATHY keeps going, moving quickly...picking up the pace, starting to RUN.