

# START

*(The GIRLS pick up their suitcases and exit as DUKE enters, looking around. He randomly knocks on a trailer door – Jeannie’s. She opens it, holding a large can of beer.)*

**JEANNIE**

Yes?

**DUKE**

Pardon the introduction, but I’m hopin’ to locate an old friend o’ mine and I was told by her employer that she lives here at Armadillo Acres.

**JEANNIE**

Oh, that’s sweet. Hold still.

*(JEANNIE proceeds to drain her drink. When she's done, she explains:)*

**JEANNIE (CONT'D)**

I'm goin' through a divorce. Well, more like a separation, but I think the time has come to leave this all behind. Do you got a car?

**DUKE**

Pontiac Grand Am, American-made, high five.

*(A tipsy Jeannie leaves Duke's high five "hanging," much to his disappointment.)*

**JEANNIE**

That's good, because it just so happens that I'm lookin' for a trailer hitch up. You think you can tow me?

**DUKE**

*(Assessing her trailer.)*

Tow you where?

**JEANNIE**

I'm not sure. Which trailer park does Britney Spears live in?

**DUKE**

How 'bout I make a deal with you? I'll take you anywhere's you want between here and Oklahoma City if you can tell me somethin' about a girl named Pippi.

**JEANNIE**

Pippi?

*(Laughs.)*

Oh, I can tell you somethin' about a girl named Pippi. She's doin' my husband. How's that for somethin' 'bout a girl named Pippi?

**DUKE**

Excuse me? Pippi is sleepin' with a married man? That tart! Which one of these trailers she live in? Tell me! You tell me right now!

**JEANNIE**

I am not gonna tell you anything until you gain some personal control —

*(DUKE whips out his gun. JEANNIE quickly complies:)*

**JEANNIE (CONT'D)**

Across the way. Door's usually open.

**DUKE**

You stay right where you are.

*(DUKE runs over to Pippi's trailer, goes inside, then runs back out.)*

She ain't home. Where is she?

*(Points gun.)*

Where is she?!

**JEANNIE**

I don't know.

**DUKE**

Come on, now, tell me! If she's doin' your husband and I can take care of her right nice. Nothin' sweeter than revenge, babydoll. Nothin' sweeter than that R-E-V ...

*(DUKE gets confused trying to spell.)*

**JEANNIE**

... E-N-G-E?

**DUKE**

Just tell me where she is!

**JEANNIE**

*(Flustered.)*

I swear. I don't know where she is.

**DUKE**

Okay, okay. No worries.

*(He takes out an aerosol can of cooking spray and takes a huff.)*

It ain't gonna be that hard to find Pippi. 'Cause I know where she lives.

*(Tosses the can to JEANNIE.)*

Help yourself while I tell you the plan.

*(On a roll:)*

**DUKE (CONT'D)**

First, I get me a little R and R at a local motel. Once refreshed, I come back here, wait for Pippi and your sumbitch husband, shoot 'em right between the eyes, set her place on fire, roll the bodies in a ditch and you and me ride off into the sunset. Am I good or what?

**JEANNIE**

I think I'm havin' second thoughts about that road trip.

**DUKE**

Come on, babydoll, relax. Frankie says "relax." Hey, let's you and me get some more beer and ammo.

*(DUKE grabs JEANNIE by the hand and pulls her down the steps. JEANNIE panics.)*

**JEANNIE**

No. No! I can't! I can't go for drinks with you and I can't leave with you tonight. I gotta be inside.

*(Points to her slippered feet.)*

Indoor shoes! Indoor shoes!

*(She tries to run back inside, but DUKE blocks her path, mistaking her panic as rejection.)*

**DUKE**

Don't you jerk me around. I am tired o' women jerkin' me around! You're comin' with me!

*(They wrestle until she gets him in the eyes with the cooking spray.)*

Cooking spray! Aauughh! Shit! You know what? Fuck all ya'll! I'm gonna shoot up this whole trailer park and everybody in it and it's all your fault!

*(JEANNIE cowers, cooking spray still poised for attack if necessary.)*

And you can't stop me 'cause I know where you live. And I know where Pippi lives. And I got a case-load of that there cooking spray, because I ... am a member ... of Costco!

*(DUKE proudly displays his "Costco" card. Slow building, hard-rocking version of DUKE music as he exits. JEANNIE runs to her door, but finds it locked from the inside.)*

**JEANNIE**

Oh no. Oh no!

**END**