

CONTINUED:

HOLLY (v.o. cont'd)
 Something must've told him that
 we'd never live these days of
 happiness again, that they were
 gone forever.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CATTAILS

Holly's dog bounds through a stand of cattails. Holly speaks angrily to her father, who walks toward the dog with a gun. We do not hear their voices, only music. He shoots the dog and Holly runs off in horror.

HOLLY (v.o.)
 Then, sure enough, Dad found out
 I'd been running around behind his
 back. He was madder than I'd ever
 seen him. As punishment for
 deceiving him, he went and shot my
 dog.

EXT. BRIDGE

Holly's father drags a duffel bag out of his truck and dumps it over the side of a bridge, into a river. It goes under briefly, then bobs to the surface. The current takes it off.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MUSIC SCHOOL

Holly sits in the second-story window of a music school.

HOLLY (v.o.)
 He made me take extra music lessons
 every day after school and wait
 there till he came to pick me up.
 He said that if the piano didn't
 keep me off the streets, maybe the
 clarinet would.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BILLBOARD

Kit approaches Holly's father, who is hard at work, painting a billboard along a deserted stretch of road. Kit is eating a peach.

Start



CONTINUED:

KIT

Sure is pretty.

FATHER

What'd you come out here for?

KIT

I wasn't aware there was any law
against it.

Kit sees that this kind of talk will not do. He is silent
for a moment, then throws the peach away.

KIT

You know Holly... well, she means
a lot to me, sir.

Holly's father goes solemnly about his business.

KIT

You know, before I met her, nobody
could ask me how I was doing with
my girl. Matter of fact, I didn't
really have one.

FATHER

Is that right?

KIT

Yeah.

Kit walks off a few paces and leans against the father's
truck.

KIT

It okay me leaning on your Willys
here?

Holly's father does not answer.

KIT

Listen, I got a lot of respect
for her, sir.

(pause)

That's about as good a one as I
know to tell you.

FATHER

Well, it's not good enough.

(pause)

Just what do you think would happen
to her if she stuck around with
you, Kit? Guy like you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KIT

She'd get along okay. And if she didn't, well, she could take off, just take off, (and) I wouldn't mind... I'd always tell people I deserved it.

Holly's father comes to his feet and fixes Kit in the eye.

FATHER

You get out of here. I don't want you hanging around any more. You understand?

He lets these words sink in, then returns to his seat.

FATHER

(shaking his head)

You're something.

Kit waves goodbye.

KIT

Takes all kinds, sir.

He walks to his car, looking back once.

SERIES OF ANGLES

LONG SHOT of father at work at billboard. Kit approaches Holly's house, collects the evening newspaper from the sidewalk, and knocks on the front door. Holly's father picks her up from a park outside the music school. Kit, when he gets no answer, enters the house. The jeep, with Holly and her father, rumbles down a residential street.

INT. HOLLY'S HOUSE

Kit is going through Holly's dresser, throwing her things into a suitcase. A pistol is visible in his back pocket. Suddenly, Holly's father appears in the dresser mirror, standing at the end of the hall outside the bedroom. Kit walks forward to greet him. The CAMERA DOLLIES with him.

KIT

Hi.

FATHER

What're you doing?

(CONTINUED)