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EXT. WOODS - DUSK

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The sun is still complete in the sky, but it will soon sink into the horizon. Jason and Dan are still in the midst of their journey. They are side by side with no one leading.

DAN

You know what? I don't care anymore. I'm tired.

Start

JASON

Come on. We're almost there.

DAN

Where?

JASON

...

DAN

Yeah...my point. You don't know where the hell we're going.

JASON

We can't stop now.

DAN

Why the hell not?

JASON

They're following us.

DAN

You don't know that. You heard 'em before. They went back to the house. Even if they came back out here to find us, we're not going in a straight line.

JASON

What about the gun shot we just heard?

DAN

Oh yeah, the gunshot that was nowhere near us that we just heard two hours ago.

JASON

That logic isn't very tight, and I'm not sleeping in the woods.

Adrienne Stern Casting

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DAN

Well I'm not walking until I collapse.

Jason draws his zippo from his pocket.

JASON

It would probably be faster If I just dragged you.

DAN

Jesus Christ, will you back the fuck off!

The past torment seems to have twiddled down Jason's cool. The next thing spoken is from blind frustration and aggravation.

JASON

No! I won't. I get to be a dick because you've been a pain in the ass this whole fiasco you whinny faggot!

Jason flicks his zippo.

DAN

You'd be dead if I wasn't around.

JASON

I wouldn't be handcuffed to you if you weren't around!

DAN

What!? Seriously? Did you jus-

JASON

-Seriously!? Yes, I'm fuckin' serious! You're a goddamn dweeb who's in over his head! Jesus Christ! Fuck you! We're out here because of you and that fuckin' briefcase a hobo stole. The whole time we've been out here you've been complaining about pissing and pumping our arms in unison, but not getting shot at. Fuck you, fuck your dad, and fuck these fuckin' handcuffs!

Dan doesn't respond with a raised voice. It takes a moment for him to respond.

Adrienne Stern Casting

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The Briefcase

Jason

52.

DAN

...Fine. Where...where're we going?

Jason is speechless after Dan's reluctant consent. It's hard for him to keep eye contact. The irritated atmosphere has died down and the two men seem to be in an awkward state.

JASON

...we can sleep in shifts.

End

CUT TO.

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EXT. WOODS. DUSK

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Khakis is attending to Silk as Boots and Scope discuss the situation. Silk is holding the briefcase.

BOOTS

It's getting dark. We should go back.

SCOPE

And tell Ned what exactly?

BOOTS

That we couldn't find them and we were attacked.

SCOPE

Attacked? By the crazy hunter guy?

BOOTS

Well that's what happened. Plus we have the briefcase. We made some kind of progress.

SCOPE

Yeah, but that fucking maniac put somekind of homeless MacGyver lock on it.

SPLIT SCREEN

Scope is referring to the rusted padlock that is now sealing the briefcase shut.

Khakis is attempting to make Silk a sling from his belt.

SILK

Hey! Hey! Fuck! That hurts!

Adrienne Stern Coating

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