

PERRY  
START You gotta take me to the hospital!

RAY  
No. I don't.

PERRY  
I'm dying! Take me to the--

RAY  
No hospitals.

Wood looks back to Ray.

WOOD PERRY (O.S.)  
It looks bad, man. I think we Take me to the hospital! Take  
need to call an audible. me to the hospital!

Ray reaches over to the radio. He clicks it on. More Classic  
Rock. Ray settles back to keeping his eyes on the road.

PERRY (CONT'D)  
Take me to the hospital!

Wood whips around.

WOOD  
Shut up!

PERRY  
I'm gonna die. Take me to the  
hospital or I'm singing!

Wood looks to Ray. Fear and tension in the air. Wood turns  
back to Perry and punches him hard, for his own good.

WOOD  
Shut your mouth! Butch up and keep  
your damn mouth shut, understand?!

PERRY  
Take me to the hospital. Just drop  
me off. I don't wanna die--

END

Ray whips out a gun and puts it against his own seat -- lined  
up perfectly with Perry.

Ray pulls the trigger. Two, three, four gunshots rip through  
the seat and pulverize Perry's bloody body. He slumps in the  
backseat, dead.

Blood coats the interior, as well as Wood. He's stunned. He  
looks to Ray who continues to drive, unfazed.