

120 MILES FROM MEMPHIS

Written by

Matthew Halla

[matthewhalla@gmail.com](mailto:matthewhalla@gmail.com)

INT. WHITE CADILLAC - NIGHT (FLASH FORWARD)

A blood covered hand clicks on a backlit classic car radio. Rockabilly music streams out.

ELWOOD, 24 years old, speeds down a dark highway in a classic Cadillac. His face is heavily splattered with blood. A bullet hole through the shoulder of his cheap tuxedo stains his entire chest red. His gaze is torn between the road in front of him and something in the rear view mirror. He looks at a 1950's Gibson Les Paul guitar in the backseat, broken at the neck.

He slams on the breaks and the car comes to a screeching sideways halt.

INT. BEAT-UP 1950'S CAR - DAY

Elwood and MARYLIN drive down the highway, hair blowing in the wind. Elwood wears rockabilly clothing and Marylin, 22, wears a white dress with a short platinum blond haircut. She resembles Marylin Monroe and knows it.

The classic Gibson guitar is placed gently and respectfully in the rear seat. It's in one piece. Elwood gazes dreamily, his hand playing with the flow of air outside the driver side window. Marylin watches the cows and cornfields pass by with her feet up on the dashboard.

There is a black Smith and Wesson .44 Magnum on the seat between them.

ELWOOD  
Baby yo, feet. Come on.

Marylin doesn't react. Elwood lights a cigarette with the car's cigarette lighter. He motions again to her feet.

ELWOOD (CONT'D)  
Doll. Come on.

Elwood lifts Marylin's feet off the dashboard himself and directs them to the floor.

Marylin picks it up the magnum and studies it closely. She points it at Elwood and watches for his reaction. He doesn't. Marylin scratches her head with the gun in a self-destructive looking manner.

Elwood turns the car into a lonely gas station on the side of the highway.

INT. GAS STATION CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

Elwood and Marylin enter, Marylin skipping on her tiptoes. She smiles as she passes the GAS STATION ATTENDANT. Elwood and Marylin split as they move to the back of the store.

Marylin slips a flask of whiskey into her purse, grabs a bag of chips and walks to the cashier. She smiles flirtatiously as she selects items from near the register.

MARYLIN  
This. And this.

She leans, exposing her cleavage and fanning herself from an imaginary heat.

ATTENDANT  
Well aren't you just a peach.

Marylin watches Elwood move to the side of the store. She picks out a few more things.

MARYLIN  
And there, plus twenty-five on pump  
two.

ATTENDANT  
Anyone ever told you you look just  
like that actress -

The black magnum is lowered and pointed at the attendant's head by Elwood who has snuck up on him. The attendant stops speaking with the loud click of the gun's hammer and raises his hands.

ELWOOD  
Money in the bag.

Elwood waits. The whirl of the gas station air-conditioning becomes apparent.

ELWOOD (CONT'D)  
Marylin. Sweet pea open your bag.

MARYLIN  
Which actress darling?

The attendant looks sideways at Elwood.

ELWOOD  
Marylin grab the -

MARYLIN  
Who dear? Who you think I look like-

ELWOOD

Fuck Marylin, open the bag, lets go!

MARYLIN

Honey, it's rude not to return a compliment. This nice gentleman -

Elwood pushes the cashier onto the floor and opens the register himself. He starts pulling money out of it and stuffing it into Marylin's purse.

ELWOOD

How many times have you heard that that ya need to hear it again?! Now?

MARYLIN

Hear what, I don't know who he thought I look like.

ELWOOD

Honestly -

A loud gunshot rings out from the direction of the cashier who has grabbed a rifle. Elwood catapults over the counter.

Elwood and Marylin both sit on the ground with their backs against the counter. Elwood looks at Marylin for a moment and points with his eyes to the door.

MARYLIN

Baby, I'm pregnant.

Elwood's eyes widen. He springs up and fires several haphazard shots over the counter before grabbing Marylin by the hand and sprinting out of the store.

EXT. ABANDONED GRAIN ELEVATOR - DAY

Elwood sits on the edge of a cement block. Trash blows around him. Marylin stands behind him counting bills.

MARYLIN

Twenty-seven dollars.

Elwood rubs his temples and looks down the road.

MARYLIN (CONT'D)

Twenty-seven dollars ain't gonna get us nowhere.

Marylin takes her whiskey flask out of her purse and takes a drink. Elwood catches her movement out of the corner of his eye.

ELWOOD  
Where'd you get that!?

MARYLIN  
I had it!

He stands and grabs it from her hand.

ELWOOD  
You said you're pregnant!

Marylin doesn't know what to say.

ELWOOD (CONT'D)  
God damn! What the fuck Marylin!

He shatters the flask against the elevator wall and sits on the curb again. Marylin tries to caress him but he shies away.

ELWOOD (CONT'D)  
We need a new gig.

He picks up his guitar. Marylin walks aimlessly in circles as Elwood plays.

MARYLIN  
We could go to Hollywood.

ELWOOD  
Not with twenty-seven dollars.

MARYLIN  
We could get to Memphis.

Elwood strums. Marylin sits down next to him and watches him play.

MARYLIN (CONT'D)  
I think you're good enough to make it. You always wanted to make it.

EXT. MEMPHIS CITY LIMITS - DAY

Elwood's car speeds by a WELCOME TO MEMPHIS sign.

INT. SEEDY BAR - DAY

Elwood walks into a dark bar in front of Marylin where A FEW MEN wearing cowboy hats huddle around a pool table and a BARTENDER polishes a glass. Elwood is carrying his guitar. Everyone stops what they are doing as the two walk in.

ELWOOD  
(to the bartender)  
You all lookin' for any musicians?  
I play guitar and sing.

BARTENDER  
Don't look like you play blues.

ELWOOD  
Rock.

The bartender shakes his head no and Elwood turns to leave. Marylin stays standing for a moment staring at the bartender before she follows Elwood out.

INT. ELWOOD'S CAR - DAY

Elwood and Marylin drive looking for music venues. Marylin points.

INT. BAR - DAY

Elwood walks into a bar and talks with the BARTENDER but then immediately turns around and leaves.

INT. A NEW BAR - DAY

Elwood walks into another dark bar where THREE BLACK MEN sit. They're all wearing 1950's doo-wop band attire. Elwood speaks with them but we do not hear what they say.

One of the men tries to touch Elwood's greasy hairstyle but he shirks away. The men get a kick out of this and laugh and point at Elwood.

INT. ANOTHER BAR - DAY

Elwood plays his guitar and sings on a stage in an empty bar. Maryling watches and smiles. She is the only audience member.

A WOMAN walks from behind the bar with her face scrunched up and a scowl. She makes a cutting motion across her neck.

INT. LARGE NIGHTCLUB - DAY

Elwood and Marylin walk into the new club. There are strip lights and red patent leather booths surrounding a small stage. A few SEEDY LOOKING CHARACTERS sit or are passed out at the long bar. The BARTENDER notices Elwood and Marylin.

BARTENDER  
Come on in have a seat.

Elwood and Marylin sit at the bar, taking in their surroundings. Elwood rests his guitar under the bar. The bartender stares at Marylin while talking.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)  
We got beer and booze, one or the other, you can't loose.

ELWOOD  
Club soda.

MARYLIN  
Two.

BARTENDER  
Fine fine.

He walks down the bar to get their drinks.

ELWOOD  
Hey, I see you got an amp and a head on stage?

The bartender turns and fills two glasses with ice.

ELWOOD (CONT'D)  
You looking for musicians?

The bartender keeps doing what he is doing, not sure how to react.

ELWOOD (CONT'D)  
I play if you're looking, I could...

BARTENDER  
You'll have to ask the boss, hoss.

Elwood waits for a moment.

ELWOOD  
When's he get here?

BARTENDER

Sammy!

A man at the end of the bar pops his head up from a booze slumber. He is fat and round and bald headed. He wears a wrinkled suit.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)

These here kids a like to talk to you about playing some music.

SAMMY gathers himself and stands up, working hard to maintain his balance. His squints and notices Marylin, not breaking eye contact with her as he approaches. He shakes Marylin's hand and then Elwood's.

SAMMY

Well dear, you sing or...

ELWOOD

I play guitar and sing. Looking for a band too.

MARYLIN

I like to sing every now and then.

SAMMY

Well is that right, whatta you like a sing?

MARYLIN

All kinds a stuff -

Elwood clears his throat.

MARYLIN (CONT'D)

But I wouldn't want to steal the show. Elwood's really good.

SAMMY

Elwood uh? What kinda music you play?

ELWOOD

Rock and roll. Rockabilly.

SAMMY

Rockabilly?

Sammy shows all his pearly whites to Elwood and then Marylin. Elwood smiles back as Sammy points to Elwood's guitar.

SAMMY (CONT'D)

Plug in son, plug in.



Sammy comes around the bar and stands both Elwood and Marylin up, walking them to the stage with his arms around both of them.

SAMMY (CONT'D)  
 Pour our new friends a drink here  
 Jimmy!

ELWOOD  
 We don't drink actual-

SAMMY  
 Nonsense! Take a chair or stand on  
 stage, we got a mike somewhere.

They all stand on the stage as Sammy rummages for a mike. He finds one, hands it to Elwood and then turns to Marylin.

SAMMY (CONT'D)  
 You looking for work too dear? We  
 just lost a girl the other night.  
 Come up stairs I could get you an  
 apron right now.

Marylin beams a smile at Sammy who smiles back as he turns and switches on the guitar amp. It hums. He pulls a guitar cable from behind the curtain and holds it out to Elwood. Elwood smiles meekly and then shakes his head to Marylin who is waiting for his reaction.

ELWOOD  
 Go baby.

Elwood plugs in. He watches as Sammy takes Marylin to a staircase and goes upstairs. Elwood strums the strings of his guitar and is a little shocked at first by the loudness. He clears his throat and starts singing. A few of the down-and-outers at the bar perk up.

INT. ELWOOD'S CAR - NIGHT (FLASH FORWARD)

Bloody Elwood sits in his car in the middle of the dark highway staring in his rearview mirror. His guitar is broken. He turns the car around and burns rubber back in the direction he just came from.

Someone wearing a long white dress is standing on the side of the road. It's Marylin. The dress she wears is heavily stained with blood. Elwood pulls up next to her but doesn't look at her.

INT. THE NIGHTCLUB - DAY (THE PRESENT)

Elwood plays and sings happily. Several of the men at the bar bob their heads and clap along with him.

INT. THE NIGHTCLUB UPSTAIRS OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Sammy takes Marylin into his office and she sits on the edge of his desk smiling. Sammy sits in his desk chair and kicks his legs up on the table, smiling back at Marylin. Elwood's guitar and singing carry into the office.

INT. THE NIGHTCLUB DOWNSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Elwood plays more enthusiastically. He kicks out the stool from underneath him and belts out a wailing guitar riff.

INT. THE NIGHTCLUB UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Sammy stands up and circles around Marylin. She follows his movement, not breaking eye contact.

MARYLIN

You know I'm gonna be an actress?

SAMMY

I think you'd be a fine actress.

MARYLIN

You got work here for me until then?

SAMMY

Just what we said.

Sammy touches her leg.

INT. NIGHTCLUB DOWNSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Elwood notices two women come in with their purses and big bags over their shoulders. They are dressed very skimpily.

INT. NIGHTCLUB OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Sammy and Marylin are standing close.

SAMMY

You could make a little extra with some odd jobs also if you had the time.

INT. NIGHTCLUB DOWNSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

The women walk to the bar and hug several of the men seated there. Elwood watches as one of the men puts a dollar bill in one of the woman's waistbands.

INT. NIGHTCLUB OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Sammy stands close to Marylin. He holds her hand.

MARYLIN

And what would I do if I did have the time?

SAMMY

Mmm, dancing.

He caresses her face and she lets him.

SAMMY (CONT'D)

Maybe more.

INT. NIGHTCLUB DOWNSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Elwood watches as one of the woman puts her finger across one of the men's mouths in a sensual shooshing motion and then turns and takes the dollar out of her waste band as she walks toward the stairs. She stops before she leaves the room at a pole that goes from ceiling to floor. She does a quick flirtatious turn around it and the men at the bar hoot and holler. The women walk up the stairs.

Elwood has put together what is going on. He puts down his guitar and runs to the stairs.

INT. THE STAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Elwood pushes past the two scantily clad women.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Elwood bangs on doors and opens each one that he comes to, searching.

ELWOOD  
Marylin!

INT. NIGHTCLUB UPSTAIRS OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Sammy stands extremely close to Marylin.

ELWOOD (O.S.)  
Marylin!

Sammy gets fresh.

MARYLIN  
Sammy. Wait a second.

Marylin struggles to push Sammy's hands off of her.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Elwood pushes through one last door. He sees the back of Sammy hugging on his girlfriend.

INT. NIGHTCLUB UPSTAIRS OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

From Elwood's perspective it looks as if Marylin and Sammy are kissing.

ELWOOD  
Marylin let's get outta here.

MARYLIN  
But I thought, wait Elwood I thought you-

ELWOOD  
No this isn't a good place for women.

Elwood grabs Marylin by the wrist and starts to lead her away but she stops him.

MARYLIN  
Elwood wait, we could make some cash here. I thought you wanted to play and Sammy's got work for me too.

Sammy stands up. Elwood thinks but then continues pulling Marylin out of the room.

MARYLIN (CONT'D)  
Elwood, knock it off!

Elwood and Marylin start scuffling. Sammy gets involved.

MARYLIN (CONT'D)  
Elwood!

SAMMY  
She doesn't want to go, man!

Elwood and Sammy pull Marylin in opposite directions. Elwood punches Sammy and he falls to the floor. Someone hits Elwood with a wooden club as he turns to the door. It's the bartender from downstairs.

Elwood lies on the floor dazed for a moment. Sammy collects himself.

SAMMY (CONT'D)  
See sweetheart, you should ditch  
this loser and stick with me.

Elwood focuses and then pulls the handgun from his waist band. He quickly draws it and points it at Sammy and then the bartender as he stands. They freeze.

ELWOOD  
Marylin, lets get outta here.

Marylin grabs her purse and they both slowly move out of the office door.

INT. ELWOOD'S CAR - DAY

Elwood and Marylin quickly duck into the car and speed away. Sammy and the bartender run out of the club door with a shotgun and start shooting at Elwood's car through the rear glass. A bullet breaks the back window and Elwood and Marylin duck.

MARYLIN  
Fucking hell, they're shooting at  
us!

They are soon down the road and clear.

ELWOOD  
Is my guitar okay?

MARYLIN  
Dammit Elwood, for Pete's sake.

ELWOOD

That place creeped my out Mare. I  
didn't like-

The car starts to sputter and Elwood looks at the gas dial which is below empty. It dies and rolls to a stop at the curb. They sit for a moment, not speaking. Marylin huffs and crosses her arms.

Elwood looks away from Marylin and then out the passenger side window.

ELWOOD (CONT'D)

Do you love me?

EXT. OUTSIDE ELWOOD'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Elwood and Marylin sit in the car in front of a small white wedding chapel covered with neon lights that say TRUE LOVE and OPEN 7 DAYS, 24 HOURS.

INT. WEDDING CHAPEL - DAY

Elwood and Marylin stand hand in hand. Elwood in a cheap tux and Marylin in a white shoulder-less wedding gown. They stand in front of A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE reading wedding vows.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

...to be your faithful partner in  
sickness and in health.

MARYLIN

I offer my solemn vow to be your  
faithful partner in sickness and in  
health.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

In good times and in bad, and in  
joy as well as in sorrow.

INT. BARROOM - DAY

Elwood sits with Marylin on his lap in a noisy bar. He also holds his guitar and tries to strum a few chords but Marylin jostles him as she cheers a shot with the Justice of the Peace who married them. Other STRANGERS sit around the table celebrating with the newlyweds.

Elwood looks at a stage and an empty mic at a small stage in the bar.

ELWOOD  
Gimme a drink.

Marylin looks at him quizzically.

ELWOOD (CONT'D)  
Hey gimme a drink!

One of the men pours from a whiskey bottle on the table and hands Elwood a half full whiskey glass. He shoots it.

MARYLIN  
Baby, you okay?

ELWOOD  
Yeah, I'm happy.

Elwood stares at the mike and stage again. Marylin is having a good time with the other men at the table.

ELWOOD (CONT'D)  
Another one.

MARYLIN  
You ready to have some fun finally?

She pours Elwood another shot of whiskey and he slams it.

ELWOOD  
Get up.

Elwood stands and slides Marylin ungracefully off of his lap. He grabs the bottle of whiskey and takes a long drink then walks to the stage. He plugs his guitar into the amp and turns on the microphone. It erupts with loud feedback until Elwood grabs a hold of it. He is drunk.

ELWOOD (CONT'D)  
I wanna play you some music I wrote. It ain't country and it ain't any new wave shit. And it ain't any fuckin' Elvis. Cuz I hate Elvis.

Elwood's last comment causes everyone in the bar to grumble. A few people heckle him. Elwood grabs a drink from a group of people seated at a table near the stage.

Elwood starts playing but he is drunk and his guitar work is very sloppy. He begins to sway on the stage. People in the bar start booing him but he keeps going. Elwood can hardly stand and he begins to vomit a little on stage. Marylin only watches from the table. Elwood stumbles out the side door of the bar with his guitar.

EXT. BACK OF THE BAR - DAY

Elwood runs behind a garbage dumpster and pukes next to it. He falls and passes out in his own vomit.

EXT. BACK OF THE BAR - NIGHT

Elwood awakens from his drunken slumber. He shoes away a dog sleeping next to him and brushes something off of the body of his guitar. He stands and slowly walks back to the bar side-door, looking in from outside.

There are only a few patrons left now. Marylin sits on the lap of the Justice of the Peace. He whispers in her ear and she laughs. Marylin pours two shots and they both drink together. Marylin whispers something back. The Justice laughs. He gives her a peck on the cheek. Marylin puts two arms around the Justice and into his eyes. She kisses him softly on the lips, clearly more than an innocent gesture.

INT. THE BAR - CONTINUOUS

Elwood rushes toward Marylin and the Justice. He slams his guitar over the Justice's back and the neck of the guitar breaks. Marylin is shocked but stands.

One of the men at the table tackles Elwood to the ground and a brawl starts.

Elwood struggles to pull out his gun but can't get a grasp. He finally does but someone stomps on his hand. The gun slides across the floor and stops in front of Marylin's feet.

The men continue fighting. Marylin picks up the weapon and fires it into the roof of the bar. Everyone stops.

MARYLIN

Elwood. Lets go.

EXT. THE BAR - NIGHT

Elwood and Marylin walk down the street quickly. They walk by Elwood's car and Elwood goes to get in. He starts to put his broken guitar gently in the backseat.

MARYLIN

No gas dummy.

Elwood stops in his tracks and then looks back at the bar as a crowd begins to stream out and point at them.



He sees a couple sitting in a white Cadillac across the street, necking.

ELWOOD  
Gimme my gun.

MARYLIN  
I think this has gotten us in  
enough trouble.

ELWOOD  
Give it to me.

Marylin hands him the gun. Elwood walks across the street and sticks the gun barrel through the open window of the Cadillac.

ELWOOD (CONT'D)  
Fun's over kids.

INT. THE CADILLAC - NIGHT

Elwood and Marylin drive. They are silent and the traffic goes by and car lights shine harshly in their faces.

MARYLIN  
Where the fuck are we going?

Elwood doesn't answer. Marylin finds a pack of cigarettes on the dashboard and lights one with the cars cigarette lighter. Elwood clicks on the Cadillac's radio and rap music streams out. He quickly shuts it off again.

MARYLIN (CONT'D)  
Elwood!

ELWOOD  
I don't know and I don't give a  
fuck. Not here.

MARYLIN  
We got no money to get anywhere.

She takes a drag from her smoke and Elwood grabs it from her lips and throws it out the window.

Elwood looks at the road ahead. He sees a gas station and skids to a stop in front of one of the pumps. He takes out the gun again and checks the barrel.

MARYLIN (CONT'D)  
Elwood what's going on?

Marylin watches Elwood get out of the car and walk into the gas station convenience store. She sees him pull the pistol out of his waste band and point it at the STORE CLERK. Marylin exits the car.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - CONTINUOUS

Marylin rushes into the convenience store where Elwood sticks up the clerk who looks very scared. Marylin is crying.

MARYLIN

Elwood! Let's go home. Let's forget all this, lets go!

ELWOOD

We can't get anywhere without money.

MARYLIN

We can take a bus back lets go!

Marylin puts her arms on Elwood's shoulders, trying to get him to leave.

ELWOOD

I'm not going home. Not anywhere with you.

MARYLIN

Elwood please. Please I'll make it up to you.

He violently shrugs her hands off his shoulders as he continuous to point his gun at the cashier. Elwood looks intensely toward Marylin.

ELWOOD

We've been together for how long?

MARYLIN

Freshman year homecoming. Nine years and three months.

ELWOOD

Have you ever loved anyone but me?

Marylin shakes her head no.

ELWOOD (CONT'D)

Have you ever cheated on me before?

Marylin doesn't react. She straightens out a piece of lace on her shoulder.

ELWOOD (CONT'D)  
Who's baby is it Marylin?

The cashier starts to put his hands down.

ELWOOD (CONT'D)  
Keep your hands up!

Marylin doesn't say anything. Elwood looks at Marylin again.

ELWOOD (CONT'D)  
I fucked Shelby Tatem two months ago.

As what Elwood says hits Marylin she flies into a rage. She pushes over a small gum rack and slaps Elwood in the face over and over again. She punches him and flies around screaming. Elwood tries to hold the gun at the cashier but begins to have a hard time with Marylin's abuse.

Marylin hangs from the arm that Elwood holds the gun in, wrestling it away from him. She points it at him for a moment.

ELWOOD (CONT'D)  
Marylin! Calm -

The gun goes off and Elwood is hit in the shoulder. He stands for a moment taking in what has happened and looking at Marylin. It is quiet in the store.

And then another bang shatters the still. Marylin is spun around by a gun blast from the cashier who stands with a silver pistol pointed at her. She turns and shoots back at the cashier, hitting him. The cashier goes down. Elwood watches all of this, seeing Marylin fall to the floor after the cashier drops behind the register.

Elwood falls down also and blacks out.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - LATER

Elwood wakes up in a pool of his own blood. He looks around and sees Marylin leaning against the cashier counter. She is alive and awake and her makeup streams down her face from tears. The cashier is dead. Elwood's blood has soaked into the bottom of her white wedding dress.

Elwood makes eye contact with Marylin who is in a daze. He gets up and walks directly to the cash register and opens it, grabbing a handful of cash. He starts to head out the store's front door.

ELWOOD

I'm going to get my car back.

Marylin slides up the side of the counter, slipping a little in the pool of blood before making it to her feet.

MARYLIN

Elwood!

Elwood ignores her and the stores door slams shut.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - CONTINUOUS

Elwood jumps in the white Cadillac and speeds off.

MARYLIN

Elwood! Don't leave me! Elwood!

INT. THE WHITE CADILLAC - CONTINUOUS

Elwood watches Marylin chase after him in the rearview mirror of the car. He speeds away but barely takes his eyes off of her.

Most of Elwood's chest is covered in blood. He looks at the bullet hole in his shoulder and winces as he touches it. He drives and glances one more time in the rearview as the gas station and Marylin disappear into the night.

Elwood takes the mirror in his hand and adjusts it so he can see his own reflection. He searches in his pockets, pulls out a comb from his coat breast and fixes his hair back to a perfectly formed pompadour. He clicks on the radio of the car with his bloody hand and searches around for a bit, finding a rockabilly sounding song. He glances once again in the rearview, this time seeing his broken guitar. He refocuses the mirror and sees the dark road behind him.

As Elwood speeds down the highway a sign passes by almost in a blur but Elwood pays close attention to it. Its says, LOS ANGELES 280 MILES. Elwood drives and looks uncomfortable, readjusting himself in his seat. He looks in the rearview mirror again and then slams on the breaks.

EXT. DARK HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

The car comes to a sideways screeching halt in the middle of the road. It is dark and quiet and the dust from the skidding car floats forward in front of the cars headlights.

Elwood slams on the gas and rips the car around in a donut U-turn.

INT. THE WHITE CADILLAC - CONTINUOUS

Elwood speeds down the highway back toward the gas station and Marylin. Soon the gas station appears out of the night along with a white blur heading down the side of the road toward the approaching Elwood. It is Marylin, walking with her shoes in her hands and her white dress half covered with red.

Elwood pulls up next to her. She looks into the car through the passenger side window. She looks as beat up as Elwood. Elwood does not immediately look toward her but then takes a breath and unlocks the passenger door and pushes the door open from the inside. Marylin leans in.

ELWOOD

Hey sugar pop.

Elwood raises his eyes to Marylin.

ELWOOD (CONT'D)

Do you want to try to make it out  
to Hollywood?

Marylin doesn't say anything, she just gathers her dress up near her calves and sits down in the front seat next to Elwood. She shuts the door.

EXT. DARK HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

The taillights of the Cadillac disappear into the distance.