

\* Revised 7/14 \*

VIRGINIA

There are THICK GLOBS of topcoat on Desna's beautiful flags.  
Rough Woman walks out, pissed, not her year. Desna shakes  
her head, then to Jennifer--

Start →

SC# 1

DESNA  
We gotta do a run.

JENNIFER  
Where in your pantyhose? We just--

DESNA  
I know.

JENNIFER  
On new year's eve? Is shit even  
open?

DESNA  
'Til four. We gotta go.

Virginia sidles over--

VIRGINIA  
What kind of run?

DESNA  
Don't concern yourself, hon.

VIRGINIA  
Just trying to be helpful.

DESNA  
Oh is that what that is? Help me  
in back a minute.

INT. SALON - BACK OFFICE - SAME

Desna and Virginia perch on opposite sides of the safe.

DESNA  
I'll let you know when we need  
extra help. Extra anything, okay?

VIRGINIA  
Okay, I mean... I know what's going  
on here.

DESNA  
The fuck do you know?

VIRGINIA  
That there's a whole lot more to  
life than paintin' hooves.

1/7

DESNA

True as that may be, you really  
want to follow my lead on this.

A tense beat--

DESNA

This doesn't have to be hard. But  
it sure can be.

Desna walks out--

INT. SALON - CONTINUOUS

--and joins Jennifer as they gather purses, sunglasses.

A frustrated Virginia ambles over to Polly--

VIRGINIA

So where were you all this time?

We follow Virginia's eyes down Polly's body, past her prim  
khaki skirt, to her legs... BULGING beneath her nude hose is  
an ANKLE MONITOR.

POLLY

Little vacay. Cap D'Antibe. Punto  
Del Este.

VIRGINIA

Ohhhh....

/END

~~EXT. SALON - CONTINUOUS~~

~~Desna and Jennifer take a hard right, past their neighbor,  
the MESSIANIC JEWISH CAFETERIA AND COMPUTER REPAIR CENTER  
with a handwritten sign below it: we sell Chinese food!~~

~~Jennifer pauses to peer inside... people appear to be SQUARE-  
DANCING--~~

~~JENNIFER~~

~~Jews for Christ are hoppin' today.~~

~~Jennifer waves. A few wave back--~~

~~DESNA~~

~~We gotta move booboo.~~

~~Jennifer catches up--~~

2/7

SC# 2

INT. SALON - DAY

Everyone busies themselves as Virginia strolls in, brand new PINK LEATHER FRINGE VERSACE PURSE (the real thing) on her shoulder. Desna GLARES at the bag--

Start →

VIRGINIA

Hey y'all.

DESNA

Feelin' better?

VIRGINIA

Much! I just needed to sleep.

DESNA

Fuck this diet shit. Polly's picking up some fried gator tail? Over at Kirby's? You want anything?

Virginia is looking at her phone.

VIRGINIA

(not looking up)

No thank you.

Desna smiles to herself, then SLOWLY crosses to Virginia's station. Virginia still doesn't look up for a few beats. When she does and all she sees is DESNA'S FIST landing a nasty punch.

DESNA

OUT! NOW, private dancer!

Virginia struggles to stand, gets right back in Desna's face. Desna gets even closer--

DESNA (CONT'D)

You're done here!

VIRGINIA

I don't answer to you anymore!

Something cracks behind Desna's eyes--

DESNA

Thought you were gonna skip a couple steps, huh?!

Virginia starts throwing shit in her purse, gathering belongings--

3/7

VIRGINIA

I could help y'all. I'm capable of  
all kinds of shit.

DESNA grabs Virginia by the neck--

DESNA

You done now bitch. You were a  
mistake. You were never gonna be  
in this crew. Never ever. Now  
take that cum-face as far away from  
me as you can. Understand me  
dummy?

Virginia frees herself--

VIRGINIA

Fine with me! Fuck ya old bags!  
Wasting my god-given talents.  
I'm out of this shit stain town  
anyway. I live at the beach now!

Virginia wipes the blood off her face as she walks out,  
smearing her makeup--

DESNA

I know you told Roller about  
Polly's ankle bracelet... Going  
after a fifty-five year old woman.  
(then)  
Stay away from him.

Virginia's shaking now, but trying to hide it--

VIRGINIA

He loves me.

Desna laughs heartily as Virginia walks out...

END

# VIRGINIA

SC # 3

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Desna enters, taking in the mess that is Virginia's room - soda cans, wrappers, bedsheets everywhere, multiple bikinis drying. E! is on TV, muted. Virginia looks stir-crazy--

Start →

DESNA

This is what you eat... candy and pork rinds?

VIRGINIA

That's what they had in the machine.

DESNA

Ever hear of ordering a pizza?

VIRGINIA

I don't like hot foods.

DESNA

Oooooookay.

Desna gets close to Virginia, lifts her chin and looks at the collar of bruises.

VIRGINIA

I'm ready to come back to Palmetto.

DESNA

I need you to stay out of town another minute. Everything's still too hot. We need to play this very carefully.

VIRGINIA

I can't stay up here. There's nothing to do. I'm going crazy.

DESNA

Baby, you started out crazy so don't even.

VIRGINIA

I'm running out of money.

Desna hands her a wad of bills, sits her down on the bed--

DESNA

I really need you to think about this little girl. Did Uncle Daddy know about you and Roller?

5/7

VIRGINIA

I don't know. Maybe Roller mentioned that I was gonna run the MRI truck.

DESNA

Maybe, or you heard him mention you?

VIRGINIA

I don't remember.

DESNA

If Uncle Daddy does know about you two, then he's looking for you right now. That's why you need to stay lost.

VIRGINIA

I can handle him.

DESNA

Oh really. How's that gonna work?

VIRGINIA

I'll tell him Roller sent me away. That some bad men came to see him one stormy night and Roller sent me away. For my own safety.

DESNA

Been thinking about that huh.

VIRGINIA

Long and hard.

DESNA

Just scheming and dreaming about it huh...

VIRGINIA

What if I don't want to stay lost?

DESNA

What you want is neither here nor there. You're gonna do what I say because that man will gut you and not think twice.

Virginia drops the armor a hair--

VIRGINIA

I'm getting a little nervous up here is all.

6/7

DESNA

You're scared up here but you're  
ready to have a little sitdown  
with Uncle Daddy...

(she chuckles)

..baby you need to learn to be  
scared about the right shit.

Desna gathers her things to go--

DESNA (CONT'D)

I'll call you tomorrow night. And  
don't you spend all that money on  
things.

Desna exits.

OFF Virginia, wondering how long she can stay in a box...

/ END

7/7