

EUPHORIA

**"STAND STILL LIKE THE HUMMINGBIRD"**

EPISODE 205

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ON GIA as she sits on her bed. We hear LESLIE talking to RUE.

LESLIE (O.S.)

I want you to know that I'm not  
angry with you.

RUE (O.S.)

Angry?

LESLIE (O.S.)

Yes, I'm not angry with you. I love  
you.

RUE (O.S.)

What are you talking about?

LESLIE (O.S.)

I know you're doing drugs again.

RUE (O.S.)

What? Did Gia say something about  
this?

Gia quickly puts her headphones in.

RUE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Really, you're gonna rat me out to  
fucking mom -

Rue come into Gia's room.

RUE (CONT'D)

- over smoking a little bit of  
fucking weed? Is that what the fuck  
we're doing now?

GIA

What are you talking about? I  
didn't rat you out.

RUE

I knew I never should have fucking  
trusted you.

GIA

I didn't say anything.

RUE

Then what is she talking about?

Leslie comes in.

LESLIE

Wait, were you doing drugs with  
Gia?

RUE

No.

GIA

Rue, I didn't say anything.

RUE

Then how the fuck does she know?  
What is she talking about?

LESLIE

Gia, you knew this? You knew she  
was doing drugs?

GIA

It's not like that -

RUE

You know what, if you consider  
smoking weed to help with my  
fucking panic attacks doing drugs,  
then yeah sure whatever I was doing  
fucking drugs. Give me a fucking  
break.

Rue walks toward her bedroom and slams the door behind her.

Leslie looks at Gia.

LESLIE

You knew?

Leslie shakes her head and walks back to Rue's room -

LESLIE (CONT'D)

Don't slam my door!

Gia following Leslie -

GIA

Mom. Please tell her I didn't say  
anything.

Leslie opens up Rue's door as Gia follows -

RUE

Can you guys chill the fuck out,  
it's just weed.

LESLIE

I'm not talking about weed, Rue.  
I'm talking about pills.

A long beat as Rue reads the situation.

RUE

What?

LESLIE

I'm talking about opiates.

RUE

(she yawns while saying:)  
I'm not doing opiates, Mom.

GIA

When did you start doing pills?

RUE

I didn't. I fucking didn't.

LESLIE

Gia.

GIA

I told you it wasn't a good idea.

LESLIE

GIA! Please. Let me handle this. Go  
to your room.

GIA

Fuck it.

LESLIE

Yeah, fuck it!

RUE

If you wanna drug test me, let's  
just do it.

LESLIE

I don't wanna drug test you.

RUE

Okay, so then what? You just wanna  
fucking accuse me of shit?

LESLIE

I'm not accusing you, baby. Okay? I  
know -

RUE  
If you're so fucking sure, let's do  
it. C'mon. Let's go. Let's fucking  
drug test me.

As Rue walks out of the room and down the hallway:

LESLIE  
I don't need to.

ANGLE ON: Rue - *what the fuck does that mean?*

LESLIE (CONT'D)  
Jules told me everything.

Rue's taken aback. Stops in her tracks. Swallows hard.

Turns around to face Leslie.

Then walks back into her room and heads to her closet.

RUE  
What the fuck did you do, Mom?

She starts digging through her closet.

RUE (CONT'D)  
Fuck.

LESLIE  
Baby, please.

RUE  
What did you do, Mom?

LESLIE  
Listen to me, okay?

RUE  
Fuck.

LESLIE  
It's gonna be okay.

RUE  
What did you do with my suitcase?

LESLIE  
Baby, it's gonna be okay.

RUE  
No, it's not gonna be okay. Fuck!  
It wasn't mine!

LESLIE

Then whose it? Okay, look. We can go to the hospital -

RUE

I'm not going to the fucking hospital. If you call - Mom.

LESLIE

Look, we can do the withdrawal thing again, baby. It's okay.

RUE

Mom, don't call the fucking hospital. If you try to put me in a fucking hospital I swear to god we're gonna have a problem.

LESLIE

Rue, no. You're out of control.

Leslie starts dialing on her phone.

RUE

Put the fucking -

Rue bats the phone out of Leslie's hands.

RUE (CONT'D)

Put the fucking phone down. Where did you put it? Where did you put my pills, Mom? Where did you put it?!

Leslie shoves Rue aside.

LESLIE

Get out of my way.

1A Leslie picks up her phone and walks down the hall.

1A

LESLIE (CONT'D)

I'm calling the police -

RUE

No you can't do that.

LESLIE

You will not attack me in my own home.

Rue gets in her face.

RUE

I'll do whatever the fuck I want in  
your own home.

Leslie turns and snaps. Years and years of pent up anger -

LESLIE

I RAISED YOU. I DID. OKAY? AND YOU  
DO NOT FUCKING SCARE ME.

A long beat as Rue looks at her. Leslie shakes her head.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

You're not a good person, Rue.

Rue smiles, as her eyes wells up with tears and her cheeks  
quiver.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

You smiling? Really? You're proud  
of that?

A long beat.

RUE

You know what's a shame, Mom?...  
That Dad's dead.

Rue lets it sit.

RUE (CONT'D)

Kinda keeps you from admitting what  
a shit fucking mother you are. *"Oh,  
Poor Leslie. Her daughter's an  
addict but, you know, her dad did  
die."*

Leslie stands there, frozen. Wipes a tear.

RUE (CONT'D)

You hear that, Gia? You hear that?

1B

She goes and opens Gia's door. Gia is curled up in her  
bed with her back to Rue. Leslie follows.

1B

RUE (CONT'D)

I don't want to put too much  
pressure on you, but you're  
probably gonna have to be a fucking  
neurosurgeon or maybe an astronaut.  
Because if not, then Mom is 0 for  
fucking 2 and that means -

(MORE)

RUE (CONT'D)  
(turns back to Leslie)  
That it might actually just be her  
fucking fault.

GIA  
Rue. Stop!

RUE  
And maybe she actually fucked up!

LESLIE  
Okay, that's enough, Rue.

RUE  
I'm being fucking honest.

LESLIE  
That's enough.

Leslie goes to grab Rue who pushes her back.

RUE  
Don't fucking touch me!

A beat.

RUE (CONT'D)  
Don't fucking touch me. You wanna  
hit me? Do it. Hit me.

Gia flies off the handle -

GIA  
SHUT THE FUCK UP!

She gets out of bed and tries to grab Rue.

Rue shoves Gia hard.

LESLIE  
DON'T YOU FUCKING TOUCH HER!

1C      LESLIE SLAPS RUE ACROSS THE FACE and shoves her out of      1C  
GIA'S ROOM.

LESLIE (CONT'D)  
Get out. Get the fuck out of here!

She slams the door, shut. Puts her weight against it. As Rue  
kicks and punches the door as hard as she can. (D1)

RUE  
(yelling to Leslie)  
WHERE ARE THE FUCKING PILLS???

Rue hits the door over and over again. Denting and cracking the door.

RUE (CONT'D)  
WHAT DID YOU DO?? WHERE ARE THEY??

We hold on the hallway as we see Rue destroying her room.

RUE (CONT'D)  
YOU WANNA TELL ME WHAT TO DO WITH MY  
FUCKING LIFE?? YOU WANNA TELL ME TO  
STOP DOING DRUGS??

RUE BREAKS DOWN THE DOOR.

RUE (CONT'D)  
WHAT THE FUCK ELSE AM I SUPPOSED TO  
DO, HUH??

Leslie and Gia curl up on Gia's bed, crying as Rue screams at them.

RUE (CONT'D)  
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?? WHAT DO  
YOU WANT ME TO FUCKING DO??

LESLIE  
Rue, please!

RUE  
THIS IS YOUR FUCKING FAULT!

Rue picks something up off the floor and throws it at them.

RUE (CONT'D)  
YOU DON'T FUCKING RECOGNIZE ME?  
WELL NEITHER DO FUCKING I!

Rue throws something else and storms out of the room.

RUE (CONT'D)  
I DON'T FUCKING RECOGNIZE ME  
EITHER.

She walks into Leslie's room.

RUE (CONT'D)  
(whispers)  
Where did you put it?  
(screaming)  
You wish I was different?? SO DO I.  
You fucking hate me?? SO DO I.  
Where did you fucking put them?

Rue destroys Leslie's room searching for the suitcase.

RUE (CONT'D)

Fuck. Where'd you put it? Where's the fucking suitcase? Where's the fucking suitcase. Where'd you put it?

Rue starts to get emotional.

RUE (CONT'D)

Where did you put the fucking pills? Where did you put the pills? Where did you put them, Mom?

She sits down in the doorway outside Gia's room. Starts to cry.

RUE (CONT'D)

You don't understand, Mom. It's not my suitcase. It's not mine. This is bad. This is really really bad. I wanna get clean. I can't do it.

Leslie and Gia look at each other as Rue cries harder.

RUE (CONT'D)

I don't wanna be here anymore. I'm sorry, I didn't mean to scare you. I just - I don't know what to do. I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry, Gia. I didn't mean to - I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry, but I need you to tell me where they are. I need you to tell me where the pills are, Mom. I need you to tell me where the suitcase is.

Leslie just looks at her. Rue starts to scream again.

RUE (CONT'D)

Tell me where they are, Mom. Fuck!

She gets up and continues to destroy Leslie's room.

RUE (CONT'D)

Where did you fucking put them? I know they're fucking here, Mom. I know they're here. WHAT DID YOU DO?? WHAT DID YOU DO?? WHERE THE FUCK ARE THEY??

Leslie peaks her head out of Gia's room. Rue looks at her.

RUE (CONT'D)  
What did you do with them?

And O.C. inside the kitchen we hear another voice -

JULES (O.C.)  
We flushed them down the toilet.

WE SEE Rue's face drop. She looks at her mother.

LESLIE  
You look embarrassed, Rue. You  
embarrassed cause Jules just heard  
everything you said?

Rue can't help but become overwhelmed with emotion.

LESLIE (CONT'D)  
Don't cry. Own that shit. Own what  
you just said.

Rue looks at Leslie.

RUE  
(whispers)  
Fuck you.

1D Rue walks out into the KITCHEN to find JULES sitting with 1D  
ELLIOT.

RUE (CONT'D)  
Oh, okay. I see what the fuck is  
going on here. Well, first thing's  
first, Elliot here is a fucking  
addict, so if he tells you anything  
fucking different, he's a liar and a  
fucking snake.

But Elliot doesn't say a word. Just a look of guilt on his  
face. Rue smacks his head.

RUE (CONT'D)  
Fuck you.

JULES  
He cares about you. We love you.

RUE  
This doesn't fucking concern you,  
Jules.

JULES  
Yes it does.

RUE  
No the fuck it doesn't.

JULES  
Yes it does.

RUE  
How?

JULES  
Because I don't want you to kill  
yourself.

RUE  
You're a fucking rat.

JULES  
You were lying to me.

RUE  
Yeah, so you go tell my fucking  
mom??

JULES  
I didn't know what else to do.

Rue looks at Elliot.

RUE  
Why the fuck would you say  
anything?

He looks away. Rue looks at Jules, serious.

RUE (CONT'D)  
You are fucking dead to me.

A beat. As Jules looks at her.

JULES  
You don't mean that.

RUE  
I fucking mean every fucking word.  
You're dead to me, Jules.

JULES  
I don't believe you.

RUE  
You and me? We're fucking done.  
There's nothing fucking there  
anymore. Nothing. Fucking. There.

(MORE)

RUE (CONT'D)

You know, I have a lot of regrets in my life. But I gotta tell you, Jules, meeting you has got to be at the top of my fucking list.

She watches as Jules breaks -

RUE (CONT'D)

Oh now you wanna fucking cry? Now you wanna fucking cry? You're a fucking vampire. You just go around fucking SUCKING THE FUCKING SPIRIT OUT OF EVERYONE. You like that shit. Makes you feel good.

JULES

You know that's not true.

RUE

It is fucking true. It's all about fucking Jules, right? And you don't know what the fuck you're doing. You just act all fucking innocent. Like you're just a fucking sweet, little angel. This innocent, sweet little angel who doesn't know what the fuck they're doing. YOU KNOW WHAT THE FUCK YOU'RE DOING.

Rue gets close to Jules.

JULES

I love you.

RUE

No the fuck you don't. You love being loved. You're a fucking greedy whore who just likes sucking the life out of people. AND IT FUCKING HURTS, JULES.

A long beat.

JULES

I love you.

RUE

No you don't. Stop saying that! YOU DON'T LOVE ME.

Rue gets emotional.

RUE (CONT'D)

You fucking left me when I fucking needed you. You fucking left me when I was at my fucking lowest. And a real fucking friend, someone who fucking loves you, wouldn't do some shit like that, Jules.

JULES

I love you and I wanna help you.

RUE

If you wanna help me, then honestly you can just stay out of my fucking life. Forever. That would be great. Because honestly, looking at you makes me physically fucking ill.

Rue walks out of the kitchen and down the hall.

Leslie takes a deep breath, exhausted and defeated. She walks out to follow her.

LESLIE

(to Jules)

I'm sorry, baby.

JULES

It's okay.

ANGLE ON: Elliot as he sits behind Jules.

ELLIOT

I shouldn't have said anything. I liked Rue the way she was. And this shit was never my place.

A beat as they sit there in silence.

As Elliot gets up and walks out of the house, leaving Jules alone at the table.

CUT TO:

1E INT. RUE'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

1E

ANGLE ON: Rue in the hallway near her bedroom as she hugs her knees, crying.

RUE

I feel like I'm going crazy, Mom. I feel like I'm going crazy.

LESLIE  
I wanna take you to the ER, okay?

RUE  
Okay. I'm sorry.

LESLIE  
They're gonna help you detox, okay?

RUE  
I'm sorry about what I said. I hope  
you can forgive me.

LESLIE  
I don't care about that, Rue.

She looks at her Mom, as tears pour down her face.

RUE  
I'm sorry. I just miss Dad.

LESLIE  
Me too, baby. Me too.

RUE  
I miss him a lot.

LESLIE  
I know. Me too.

Jules looks at Rue down the hall and walks out of the house.

RUE  
Oh, god.

LESLIE  
Baby, listen. Can I take you to the  
hospital? Yeah?

Rue nods.

RUE  
Yeah.

2 INT. RUE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 2

Gia starts to pack Rue's CLOTHES. She folds it all delicately as she tries to keep it together. Then she sees Rue's HOODIE. The one that used to be her dad's. She looks at it for a long beat.

CUT TO:

3 OMITTED 3

4 EXT. RUE'S HOUSE - ALLEY - SAME TIME 4

As Rue watches Leslie load her suitcase into the trunk.

GIA  
You want shotgun?

Rue gets in the back of the car.

WE WATCH as the car drives off. As they drive down the alley, Rue sees Elliot standing in the alley, smoking a cigarette.

She looks at him, he looks at her.

As they drive away.

CUT TO:

5 INT. LESLIE'S CAR - DAY 5

It's extremely tense and totally quiet. Leslie looks in her rear view mirror at Rue, who's sort of moving and shaking, her face expressionless and monotone.

As Gia looks at Leslie, nervous.

Rue is softly tapping her head against the BACK WINDOW, creating a steady THUMP THUMP THUMP.

Everyone's walking on eggshells, a palpable anxiety inside the car.

RUE  
You wanna know the truth? I  
relapsed as soon as I got out of  
rehab.

Leslie and Gia look at each other.

FROM OUTSIDE THE CAR the sounds of traffic drown out their conversation.

LESLIE  
You don't have to be thinking about  
that right now. Let's just get you  
back into rehab.

RUE  
What the fuck are you talking  
about, Mom? I thought you said we  
were going to the ER.

LESLIE  
Yeah, baby. It's the same thing.

RUE

No, it's not the fucking same thing.

More sounds of traffic drown out their words.

RUE (CONT'D)

Five percent. Okay? Those are my fucking chances. One in twenty.

LESLIE

All I know is, if you set your mind to it, your chances are higher than five percent.

RUE

Yeah, well, everybody's mom fucking says that. Even the ones who bury their kids.

Gia starts to cry.

RUE (CONT'D)

It's funny cause if you guys didn't do this fucking intervention shit, I was about a month away from killing myself.

Leslie and Gia take shallow breaths.

RUE (CONT'D)

I have this image in my head of me just laying in the sand and letting the waves just kind of take me out to sea.

A beat.

RUE (CONT'D)

Oh fuck. Mom, I can't do this. I can't do this. You're gonna need to let me out of this car.

LESLIE

I don't care, Rue.

RUE

I don't wanna fucking do this.

As Rue cries.

LESLIE

It's okay baby, we're almost there.

RUE

It's not fucking okay, Mom.

ANGLE ON: Leslie looking at her in the rearview mirror and Gia looking at her over her shoulder.

It's a sunny day.

Rue throws open the car door and steps out.

6

EXT. INTERSECTION - DAY

6

Cars honk and slam on their brakes as Rue stands in the middle of the intersection.

RUE

I'm sorry, Mom. I can't do this.

LESLIE

RUE, GET BACK IN THE CAR!

GIA

RUE!!!

TRACK WITH RUE as she goes running for her life, through the intersection, as Leslie tries to drive after her but gets stuck in the intersection. CARS HONKING.

GIA (CONT'D)

MOM GO GET HER!!!

CARS WHIP PAST RUE, narrowly missing her.

GIA (CONT'D)

MOM GO!!!

Rue wildly motions for cars to stop so she can cross.

RUE

Stop, stop, stop!

The cars slam on their brakes to avoid her as she cuts through the busy street and runs down a side-street.

GIA

RUE!!!

CUT TO:

7

EXT. ALLEY #1 - DAY

7

WE TRACK ALONGSIDE Rue as she runs as fast as she can down the alley.

GOING THROUGH WITHDRAWAL. SWEATY. PANICKED. RUNNING FOR HER LIFE.

And OVER Rue's face -

TITLECARD: **EUPHORIA**

SLAM CUT TO:

8 EXT. PATHWAY BETWEEN FENCES - NIGHT 8

RUE SITS UP INTO FRAME, SWEAT ON HER FOREHEAD.

She YAWNS. She looks around, a little disoriented. She's sitting in a little pathway near a gutter, a tiny stream of water flowing past her.

And starting to go through withdrawal.

CUT TO:

9 EXT. FEZCO'S HOUSE - NIGHT 9

Rue BANGS on the door. There's no answer.

RUE

Fez!

She yawns. Sits in the alley behind his house.

A moment later she bangs on the door again. Peers through the window.

It's dark. She checks the alley again.

Bangs on the door one more time. Still nothing.

CUT TO:

10 EXT. ALLEY BY FEZCO'S HOUSE - NIGHT 10

Rue walks down the alley.

CUT TO:

11 EXT. CAR WASH AREA / ALLEY #1 - NIGHT 11

RUE DRY HEAVES. She keeps walking down the alley.

CUT TO:

12 EXT. CASSIE & LEXI'S HOUSE - NIGHT 12

Rue walks up to the CASSIE & LEXI'S HOUSE and KNOCKS on Lexi's door.

She crouches down, clutching her stomach.

RUE

Fuck.

LEXI answers the door. Rue stands up.

RUE (CONT'D)

Hey.

CUT TO:

13 INT. CASSIE & LEXI'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 13

As Rue walks inside.

LEXI

Hey, are you okay?

RUE

Mhmm, I think I just have like a cold or something.

LEXI

Okay well don't get me sick cause I have rehearsal.

Rue yawns.

RUE

I can't get you sick.

LEXI

Okay well colds are contagious so -

RUE

Yeah, I realize that but it's just not that kinda thing. Can I use your bathroom please?

SUZE (O.S.)

Hey, Rue!

AS MADDY, KAT, and CASSIE walk into the room.

MADDY

Hey, Rue!

RUE  
Oh, hi. Hey.

They all give her hugs. As Suze walks down the stairs.

SUZE  
Oh my god, hey Rue.

RUE  
Hey guys.

SUZE  
Oh jeez are you feelin' okay?

RUE  
Yeah.

SUZE  
You look terrible. I mean really terrible.

Rue's face is covered in sweat.

RUE  
Yeah, I think I just have like a cold or something.

SUZE  
Well, don't get me sick. I have a compromised immune system. But otherwise are you doing okay?

Rue yawns.

RUE  
Uh-huh.

SUZE  
How's your mom?

RUE  
Yeah.

SUZE  
I was thinking about her the other day.

RUE  
She's good.

SUZE  
And how's your sister?

RUE  
Yeah, good.

SUZE  
You staying clean?

RUE  
Uh-huh.

SUZE  
Yeah?

RUE  
Mhmm.

SUZE  
Being a good girl? How long have  
you been clean for?

RUE  
Um since the summertime.

PUSH IN on LEXI as she looks guilty.

SUZE  
Now are you in AA or are you in NA?

RUE  
Uh. NA.

SUZE  
NA. Okay, good to hear. That's just  
terrific. I'm not a big fan of AA.  
Honey, do you remember when your  
father sent me to AA that one time?  
I was just kicking and screaming.  
Just a bunch of hoity-toity  
assholes giving their advice  
whether you ask for it or not -

RUE  
- Suze can I use your bathroom?

SUZE  
It was a nightmare. Absolutely.  
Knock yourself out, sweetheart.

As Rue runs up the stairs.

SUZE (CONT'D)  
It's nice to see you. You look  
great.

(MORE)

SUZE (CONT'D)  
(to Lexi)  
She's not doing good.

CUT TO:

14 INT. CASSIE & LEXI'S HOUSE - SUZE'S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The toilet flushes. Rue steps out into the hallway, then sneaks into Suze's room and shuts the door.

CUT TO:

15 OMITTED 15

16 INT. CASSIE & LEXI'S HOUSE - SUZE'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 16

Rue opens up the MEDICINE CABINET to see a bunch of random shit.

She starts turning every PILL BOTTLE. Old ANTIBIOTICS. Outdated CORTAZONE. Other random shit.

Rue turns on the SINK and tries to wash the snot off her face. As Rue looks up and braces herself against the counter.

A beat.

She looks and sees a pair of EARRINGS on the counter.

GRABS THEM -

17 OMITTED -- MERGED WITH SCENE 16 ABOVE 17

18 INT. CASSIE & LEXI'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 18

- and heads down the hallway.

And as she descends down the staircase, she looks up.

WE REVEAL: Leslie, Lexi, Cassie, Maddy, Kat, and Suze all standing in the living room. A few by the door.

All looking gravely concerned.

RUE  
Oh fuck, it'll never fucking end.

LESLIE  
This can't make you feel good, Rue.  
Living like this. Lying to the  
people you love. Being mean to the  
people you love. This can't make  
you feel good about yourself.

RUE

I don't care. Just fucking leave me alone please.

LESLIE

I know you're in pain.

RUE

You have no fucking idea, Mom.

LESLIE

Let's get back into the car and let me take you to the hospital.

RUE

I can't get clean. I can't do that shit forever.

A beat.

CASSIE

You don't have to. You just take it one day at a time.

A beat. Everybody turns to Cassie, confused as to why she would insert herself into this conversation.

SUZE

Yeah.

Rue looks at her. Cocks her head.

RUE

Hey Cass?

CASSIE

Yeah?

RUE

I have a quick question for you.

CASSIE

What?

RUE

How long have you been fucking Nate Jacobs?

A beat.

CASSIE

(sort of laughing)

W-what? What are you talking about?

RUE

How long have you been fucking  
Nate?

CASSIE

I'm not. I'm not.

MADDY

What are you talking about?

RUE

I saw her get in his truck and then  
kiss him and drive off. That was  
like what, like a month ago?

A beat. Maddy looks at Cassie.

MADDY

Are you kidding me?

As everybody looks at Cassie, eyes wide, totally fucking  
horrified.

KAT

Cass, that's like, really bad.

MADDY

You're fucking Nate? Are you  
kidding me?

CASSIE

No, I don't even know why she would  
say that.

MADDY

You're lying.

SUZE

Yeah, can we just table this  
conversation?

MADDY

No. You expect me to stand her next  
to my best friend who's been lying  
to me about FUCKING MY EX-  
BOYFRIEND. I'm literally gonna get  
violent.

SUZE

No there is no need to get violent  
okay because we are having an  
intervention. Stop it.

Leslie walks over to Rue.

LESLIE

I'm begging you. Let's just get into the car.

RUE

I can't.

Cassie starts to cry.

MADDY

Oh, you're crying? You're fucking crying?

KAT

Maddy.

Maddy gets in Cassie's face. Kat tries to stop her.

MADDY

You fucking bitch, you're the one who's hurt? You are the most self-centered, idiotic person I have ever fucking met. You fuck *my* ex and you're fucking crying? Are you fucking kidding me?

KAT

We can deal with this later.

LESLIE

(getting angry)

I'm sorry, but I don't give a shit who's fucking who. If you're gonna keep talking about it, get out of the room.

SUZE

Absolutely. You're being an animal right now.

Lexi opens the front door.

LEXI

Cass, do you wanna go on a walk?

CASSIE

I don't even know why you're believing her, she's a drug addict.

MADDY

How long have you been fucking him? Be honest.

KAT

Maddy, let's just do it later.

MADDY

Kat, shut the fuck up.  
(turns back to Cassie)  
How long have you been fucking him?

Cassie continues to cry.

MADDY (CONT'D)

Rue?

LESLIE

(to Rue)  
Listen, let's just get into the  
car, okay?

MADDY

(to Rue)  
When was this?

A beat.

RUE

Right after New Years.

Maddy turns to Cassie -

MADDY

You dumb fucking bitch I'm gonna  
FUCK YOU -

As Cassie runs up the stairs past Rue. As Maddy and Kat run  
after her.

We hear SCREAMING up the stairs and as they all run past -

RUE MAKES A BREAK FOR IT.

She darts out the door.

SUZE

I'm so sorry.

Leslie turns around to see that Rue's gone.

LESLIE

Rue?

CUT TO:

19 EXT. SUBURBAN STREETS - MOMENTS LATER 19

Rue's running as fast as she can down the street.

CUT TO:

20 OMITTED 20

21 EXT. CAR WASH AREA - MOMENTS LATER 21

As Rue walks through a car wash, clutching her stomach.

CUT TO:

22 INT. FEZCO'S HOUSE - NIGHT 22

Rue BANGS ON THE DOOR.

FEZCO looks out the window. Opens the door.

FEZCO

Sup, kid.

RUE

Hey.

FEZCO

You look like shit.

RUE

Yeah, I fucking feel like shit.

Rue pushes past him INSIDE.

RUE (CONT'D)

I'm going through withdrawal and I need something.

FEZCO

Can't help you. I don't have nothing here.

RUE

Fuck, man. You've gotta have something. That's bullshit.

FEZCO

Don't know what to tell you. I don't keep nothing at the house no more. Not no more.

RUE

Fuck, okay. Well can I use your bathroom?

FEZCO

Go ahead.

RUE

Okay. Ah fuck.

CUT TO:

23 INT. FEZCO'S HOUSE - HALLWAY/BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 23

Rue walks down the hall, goes into the bathroom, and locks the door.

FEZCO

Where did you come from?

(a beat)

Yo, you alright in there?

RUE

I'm fucking shitting my brains out.  
Please, Fez. Go away.

FEZCO (O.S.)

You want some Pepto Bismol or something?

RUE

No, no fuck. Just go away.

FEZCO (O.S.)

Alright, alright.

As he walks away.

23A Rue slowly opens the door. And tiptoes into FEZCO'S GRANDMAMA'S ROOM.

FEZCO'S GRANDMA lays in bed, eyes closed. Her MACHINES BLINKING.

As Rue checks PRESCRIPTION BOTTLES on a little table by her bedside and dresser.

She reaches out. Picks up a PRESCRIPTION to DILAUDID.

She looks at the bottle. Tries to twist off the lid.

And then, FROM BEHIND:

FEZCO (CONT'D)

Yo c'mon now, Rue.

She turns. Looks at him.

FEZCO (CONT'D)  
Are you serious?

RUE  
Fez, please.

FEZCO  
Nah.

RUE  
Please let me take them. Only  
three. She won't even know that  
they're gone. She won't miss them.

FEZCO  
It's the principle, Rue. It's just  
not right.

RUE  
Please just let me keep them.

FEZCO  
It's not right.

RUE  
I'm in a lot of pain, Fez. Please.

FEZCO  
Give it to me, Rue. Give it to me.

He puts his hands on the pill bottle.

FEZCO (CONT'D)  
Let go.

She lets go. He sets them down.

RUE  
Please.

FEZCO  
You gotta leave the house.

She starts to resist as he pulls her out of the room.

RUE  
Let go, Fez. Let go.

FEZCO  
You gotta leave the house. C'mon.

He pulls her into THE HALLWAY -

23B - And suddenly, Rue explodes and SHOVES HIM as hard as she can against the wall. 23B

RUE  
Get your fucking hands off me! Get  
the fuck off me you piece of shit.

Rue walks back into his Grandmother's room.

FEZCO  
Hell nah.

RUE  
Don't fucking touch me. Don't  
fucking touch me.

23C As Fezco grabs her from behind. 23C

FEZCO  
Come here.

RUE  
Fez, get off.

23D He forcefully drags her out of the bedroom and down the hallway as she KICKS AND SCREAMS. 23D

FEZCO  
Rue we're not doin' this shit  
today.

RUE  
Fez get the fuck off me.

FEZCO  
Nah. You gotta get the fuck out the  
house now.

RUE  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry.  
Please, Fez. You don't have to kick  
me out.

FEZCO  
It's too late for that now.

Ashtray watches from the couch as Fezco drags her towards the door.

RUE  
You don't have to put me out there.

FEZCO  
You gotta go. Fuck.

He opens up the door and SHOVES HER OUT. Then SLAMS THE DOOR and LOCKS IT.

23E Rue lays on the ground outside his door in a ball. Gets up and walks off - 23E

CUT TO:

24 EXT. SUBURBAN STREETS - NIGHT 24

A car idles in the driveway of a nice house. The husband, GABE, honks the car horn.

GABE

C'mon, let's go. Every fucking time.

The wife, ELLA, exits the house and gets into the car.

ELLA

Stop fucking rushing me.

The couple drives off down the street.

24A PULL BACK to see Rue watching. She turns to look at camera 24A  
Before the garage door closes, she SLIPS INSIDE.

CUT TO:

25 INT. NICE HOUSE - NIGHT 25

She walks into the nice house and up the stairs, yawning.

25A As she walks into the bedroom, she HEARS GROWLING and sees 25A  
GIANT 200-POUND BULLMASTIFF down the hall.

RUE

Hey puppy.

It BARKS. Walks closer.

Then suddenly the dog approaches, tail wagging.

RUE (CONT'D)

Hi. Hi. Oh, you're cute.

The dog sits down in her lap.

RUE (CONT'D)

Owww. What's your name?

She looks at his collar.

RUE (CONT'D)  
Harold. Okay, Harold. I'm just  
gonna steal some shit.

CUT TO:

26 WE HEAR **SHARON CASH'S "FEVER"** as Rue goes through the CLOSET. 26

26A She grabs JEWELRY. Yawns. Opens a drawer. Finds CASH. Pockets it. 26A

Looks out the window. A COYOTE stands on the tennis court outside.

ANGLE ON: Harold, panting.

26B Rue looks under the bed and sees A SAFE. 26B

She tries to open it. It's LOCKED.

She types in 123456 into the KEYPAD. It doesn't work.

She types in 111111. CLICK. It opens.

Inside the SAFE is a HANDGUN and DOCUMENTS. She pulls out an ENVELOPE. Inside about TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS IN CASH.

26C SUDDENLY WE HEAR THE COUPLE open up the front door downstairs. 26C

ELLA (O.S.)  
Don't talk about it.

GABE (O.S.)  
Heaven forbid we miss one fucking party.

ELLA (O.S.)  
It's embarrassing. Goodnight, Gabe.

GABE (O.S.)  
Mhmm.

26D The wife walks up the stairs and into her bedroom. She sits down on the bed and takes off her SHOES and TIGHTS AS WE BOOM DOWN TO REVEAL Rue underneath the bed, hiding, totally fucking freaked out. 26D

Rue watches as the Wife walks off into the bathroom. As she takes off her earrings she notices something's off in her jewelry box -

WIFE (O.S.)

Gabe. I think someone broke in! Get the gun.

ANGLE ON: Rue under the bed, terrified.

The Husband looks under the bed to get the gun from the safe and SEES RUE. They both look at each other.

He SCREAMS and backs up, totally frightened -

GABE

OH HOLY FUCK!

CUT TO:

27 EXT. SUBURBAN STREETS - MOMENTS LATER 27

As Rue runs out the front door and down the street.

CUT TO:

28 INT. LESLIE'S CAR - NIGHT 28

As Leslie and Gia drive down a suburban street.

Gia looks down at her phone. As Leslie notices.

LESLIE

Gia, can you pay attention and help me find your sister?

ANGLE ON: Gia, frustrated. As she looks out the window at the empty streets.

CUT TO:

28 OMITTED 28

28 EXT. CREDITS ALLEY #1 / AMESTOY - CONTINUOUS 28

As Rue walks down an alley. She starts to COUGH and GAG.

She stops. Bends over. Spit and snot dripping from her mouth and her nose.

And sees IN THE DISTANCE: a CAR WITH HEADLIGHTS starts to near.

Rue takes a couple steps back out of the road. As the CAR GETS CLOSER she realizes it's a POLICE CAR.

She tries to act cool.

28A ANGLE ON: THE COPS looking out the window at Rue. 28A

28B ANGLE ON: The cops' POV of Rue. 28B

The cop car stops.

COP  
Everything okay, Miss?

RUE  
(shivering)  
Totally.

ANGLE ON: The cop looking at her suspiciously.

ANGLE ON: Rue, doing everything she can to not appear suspicious.

COP  
Where you headed?

RUE  
(a beat as she gags)  
Home.

COP  
What?

RUE  
(she gags)  
Home.

COP  
What was that?

RUE  
I said I'm headed -

28C Rue PROJECTILE VOMITS. 28C

The Cop goes to open his door as Rue BOLTS down the alley.

COP  
Aw damn it. Shit. We got a runner.

The COP CAR chases after Rue, turning its LIGHTS AND SIRENS ON.

ANGLE ON: Rue, running for her life as the cop car is hot on her tail.

CUT TO:

28CA EXT. CREDITS ALLEY #1 / CAR JUMP YARD - CONTINUOUS 28CA

She hops a chain link fence into someone's backyard and lands on a car. As she jumps down and runs through the backyard, the cops hit the brakes.

As the cops start to climb the fence and search for her.

SHE HOPS ANOTHER WALL -

CUT TO:

28CB EXT. CREDITS ALLEY #1 / ROTTWEILER YARD - CONTINUOUS 28CB

And lands into a concrete backyard where two ROTTWEILERS perk up and immediately go running after her.

As she jumps across the tops of cars and into the back of a flatbed truck, the dogs jumping and barking at her.

The cops look into the backyard with their flashlights. As they head back to their vehicle, she gets out of the truck bed and climbs onto the roof of the garage.

She steps on top of the garage door and it SNAPS underneath her as she falls to the ground.

The cops chase after her, sirens blaring.

CUT TO:

28CC EXT. GROCERY STORE PARKING LOT - NIGHT 28CC

The cops chase her around the backside of the parking lot.

She runs between cars and knocks over a woman with a shopping cart.

RUE  
Sorry! Sorry!

They keep chasing until she veers off again and we -

CUT TO:

28D EXT. INTERSECTION - NIGHT 28D

As we see Rue come around the corner and run out into the intersection, the cop car right behind her.

RUE'S POV of cars flying through the intersection at 40mph. As she nears the intersection and stops for a moment -

CLOSE on RUE'S FACE as she closes her eyes.

RUE (V.O.)  
Please, God. Don't let me die.

As she goes running out into the middle of the intersection.

WIDE SHOT as five or six cars narrowly avoid slamming into her.

The police car slams on its brakes to avoid an accident.

CUT TO:

28E INT. COP CAR / EXT. INTERSECTION - CONTINUOUS 28E

COP #2  
Get out of the fucking road!

Rue continues to run through the intersection.

A passenger car swerves trying to avoid her, and runs directly into an oncoming passenger car in a HEAD-ON COLLISION.

CUT TO:

28F EXT. INTERSECTION - CONTINUOUS 28F

ANGLE ON: Rue as she makes it across the intersection. She stops, looks over her shoulder at smoke coming out of the two crashed cars.

The cop car in the distance. She takes off running again.

CUT TO:

28G INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS 28G

As the Police Officer picks up the radio.

COP #2  
Vehicle in pursuit of pedestrian  
requesting additional units.

CUT TO:

28H OMITTED 28H

28J EXT. AUTO BODY SHOP - CONTINUOUS 28J

She cuts through an AUTO BODY SHOP.

She jumps on top of the garbage can and over the fence, landing on top of a dumpster.

ANOTHER COP CAR pulls up to her with their sirens on.

Rue jumps onto the hood of the car and then takes off down the alley.

The cops get out and chase her on foot.

COP #3

There she is. Hey, stop!

She sees up ahead a group of people funneling into a backyard party and makes a break for it.

CUT TO:

28JA OMITTED

28JA

28K EXT. BACKYARD QUINCEÑERA - CONTINUOUS

28K

A full celebration. Barbecue going, music playing, family gathered. Daughter dressed up.

As Rue enters the gate, running through the party.

ANGLE ON: Rue as she SLAMS into someone, knocking them into a table full of food.

ANGLE ON: the cops chasing after her on foot.

COP #3

Get out of the way! Move!

People start yelling in Spanish as she keeps running, knocking the LARGE CAKE onto the ground.

As she runs out the side gate, the cops right behind her -

CUT TO:

28KA EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

28KA

As Rue runs down the street and turns onto a footpath.

COP #3

Hey! Stop!

She knocks over a cart along the path.

COP #3 (CONT'D)

She's going down the alley.

CUT TO:

28KB EXT. FOOTPATH - CONTINUOUS 28KB

Rue runs down the footpath between the houses.

A couple of homeless people make room as they run past.

She jumps over another wall -

CUT TO:

28L EXT. CACTUS YARD - CONTINUOUS 28L

Rue flies over the wall, but the drop is steeper than she anticipated.

As she crashes right into a CACTUS GARDEN. The needles stabbing into her.

RUE

Ow. Fuck.

As she winces in pain. She gets up and keeps running -

Past a man painting in his shed in the backyard, listening to classical music.

CUT TO:

28M EXT. CACTUS YARD - CONTINUOUS 28M

As the cops fly over the wall and land in the CACTUS GARDEN, wincing in pain.

Rue hops ANOTHER WALL -

CUT TO:

28N EXT. POOL PARTY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 28N

- And CRASHES THROUGH A GLASS TABLE.

SCREAMS as the people having a pool party BBQ turn to look at her.

She crawls out of the glass.

CUT TO:

28P EXT. CACTUS YARD - CONTINUOUS 28P

As the cops run past the man painting in the shed, chickens darting out of their way.

CUT TO:

28Q EXT. POOL PARTY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 28Q

As Rue goes running through the backyard, past the partygoers, and towards an open grill with hamburgers on it.

She steps on the grill and JUMPS OVER THE NEXT WALL.

As the cops jump over the wall into the pool party backyard.

COP #3  
Where'd she go?

CUT TO:

28R EXT. POMERANIAN PATIO - CONTINUOUS 28R

As she lands in the next yard, suddenly Pomeranians come running out and follow her as she runs around the pool and out the back door.

CUT TO:

29 EXT. TRASHBIN YARD / CAR WASH ALLEY #3 - NIGHT 29

WIDE SHOT as FOUR or FIVE COPS search the alleyway.

COP  
Alright, guys. Let's wrap it up.

Directly in the middle of the frame, a GARBAGE BIN stands upright.

As the cops give up and drive off.

A couple of beats.

And then suddenly the garbage bin TIPS OVER and hits the ground.

Rue crawls out and runs OUT OF FRAME.

CUT TO:

30 EXT. LAURIE'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT 30

Rue hops the gate to Laurie's apartment. Walks through the apartment complex, limping and gagging. She walks up the stairs and KNOCKS on Laurie's door.

LAURIE answers.

RUE  
Hi.

LAURIE

Ruby Bennett. I'm so happy to see you.

Rue walks inside.

CUT TO:

31 INT. LAURIE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

31

Rue starts setting everything down on the KITCHEN TABLE. The JEWELRY. The MONEY. Birds squawk throughout the house.

RUE

I don't have the money right now, but I brought this. This is like a thousand dollars worth of jewelry. And I have two thousand dollars right here. That's all I have right now.

LAURIE

Rue, why didn't you just pick up the phone and tell me that? You coulda just said, Laurie, I don't have a dozen eggs, I've only got eight.

As Laurie puts A LEAN CUISINE LASAGNA in the MICROWAVE.

RUE

I was just worried.

LAURIE

About what?

RUE

That you'd be angry.

LAURIE

You wanna know a funny thing about me? I don't think I've ever gotten angry in my entire life.

RUE

Really?

LAURIE

Well, I dunno if that's true. Is that true?

A long beat. Laurie thinks as she pours herself a drink.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

Yeah, no, that's true. I've never gotten angry.

Laurie sits down across from Rue.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

You did lie to me, though. You said you were sober.

RUE

I was.

Laurie looks at her.

LAURIE

Rue, you're lying to me again. I know it might be hard to believe but I was a college athlete. I was pretty tough, and then I got injured. And over the years I had surgeries, and I had screws put in my shoulder.

As Rue locks eyes with a PARROT in a cage in the living room.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

And eventually I got put on oxycontin. I was a school teacher by that time and I had a family. You shoulda seen us. We were like right out of a Sears catalog. I didn't even know it was addictive until I ran out. And that's when I learned I would do anything to avoid withdrawal. Cause it's hell. You are going through hell, aren't you.

RUE

Yeah.

LAURIE

How much have you been doing?

RUE

Forty mil.

LAURIE

You know, I wish you'd have caught me earlier in the week, because I had a whole assortment of things that would have taken the pain away. Now all I've got is morphine.

RUE

I can take morphine.

LAURIE

I only have the intravenous. And you don't fix, do you?

RUE

No.

LAURIE

Then unfortunately I can't help you. Listen, I appreciate you coming here with all this jewelry and stuff, but you're gonna have to pay the whole thing in cash. This isn't a pawn shop.

RUE

I know. I'm sorry.

LAURIE

So when do you think you're gonna come up with the rest of it?

RUE

Soon. Really soon.

LAURIE

Rue, you don't look like someone who's gonna come up with money real soon. You know, a doctor once told me they did brain studies on people who have done a lot of opiates and that, over time -

Rue, sweaty and delirious, looks down the hall.

PUSH DOWN THE HALLWAY as Laurie talks.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

- All the chemicals in your brain that make you happy and feel good start to decrease because your body's getting it artificially. But the longer you use, it just starts to weaken and wither, kind of like a limb that's not getting blood to it anymore. And then it just sort of falls off, and you get something called cell death, where you just have these big dead spots in the parts of your brain that used to make you happy.

(MORE)

LAURIE (CONT'D)

And no matter what you do, you can't ever get it back. He said it's basically the same brain as people who've have major strokes. But the silver lining is that the things that don't feel good don't feel as bad anymore.

Rue yawns.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

You know, if I was going through withdrawal, I would do anything. It's one of the good parts of being a woman. Even if you don't have money, you still got something people want.

Rue's pale and shaking. As she watches the microwave spin.

RUE

I think I'm gonna be sick.

CUT TO:

32 INT. LAURIE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER 32

We hear Rue in the bathroom THROWING UP.

As Laurie takes a suitcase out of the closet and opens it up. It's full of PILLS, OPIATES, and OTHER DRUGS.

Laurie pulls out an INTRAVENOUS BOTTLE OF MORPHINE.

CUT TO:

33 OMITTED 33

34 INT. LAURIE'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME 34

HOLD ON THE INTRAVENOUS BOTTLE OF MORPHINE as Laurie sets it down.

In the background, Rue sits in the bathroom against the tub.

LAURIE

You poor kid. Let me help you get cleaned up.

She turns on the bath.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

Okay, Rue. Let's get you undressed so you can get into this bath here, okay?

RUE

Okay.

As Laurie helps Rue undress.

RUE (CONT'D)

You don't have any pills or anything?

LAURIE

I don't have any pills. I'm so sorry.

As she continues helping her get undressed.

RUE

Thank you. Thank you.

LAURIE

Okay, let me help you get in.

As Laurie lowers Rue into the bathtub in the background.

RUE

I just wanna die.

LAURIE

I know. I'm so sorry.

RUE

(whispering)

I just wanna die. I just wanna die.

(to Laurie)

I'll take anything that you have.

LAURIE

Are you sure?

RUE

Yeah, yeah I'm sure.

LAURIE

Okay.

Laurie walks back over and grabs the intravenous bottle of morphine.

As she walks back into the bathroom towards Rue.

RUE

Are you sure this is safe?

LAURIE

All pharmaceuticals are safe, Rue.

RUE

Okay, I've never done this before.

LAURIE

I know. It's gonna be okay. Just give me your arm.

CUT TO:

35 INT. LAURIE'S BATHROOM - SAME TIME

35

Rue puts her arm out.

LAURIE

Now try to make a fist.

Laurie uncaps the SYRINGE, puts it in the bottle, flips it over, and draws it up. She knocks out the air bubbles.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

Okay, I'm gonna need you to be still, Rue.

As Laurie brings the needle towards her, Rue's entire arm shakes. She tries to get the needle in her vein and MISSES.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

Hold it steady, Rue.

RUE

I know, I'm trying. I'm sorry.

Rue winces as Laurie misses again.

RUE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

LAURIE

Hold it steady, Rue.

Rue apologizes over and over and over again.

She finally gets the syringe in the vein -

LAURIE (CONT'D)

You know what's funny, Rue, when I first saw you I thought: this girl's gonna be in my life for a long time.

Laurie quickly plunges the MORPHINE into her.

WE WATCH as her arm slowly relaxes and stops spasming. Laurie pulls out the SYRINGE. And within three seconds, Rue's entire body relaxes.

RUE

Thank you...

And her head slips right under water.

CUT TO:

36 INT. BATHTUB - MEMORY 36

YOUNG RUE (3) in the bathtub filled with toys. As her dad pours water over her hair and washes her feet.

As we INTERCUT with -

CUT TO:

37 INT. RUE'S DAD'S MEMORIAL SERVICE - DAY - MEMORY 37

CLOSE ON: Rue's hands as she fiddles with a FOLDED-UP PIECE OF PAPER. She's fourteen, in a nice dress.

She opens up the PAPER as she walks towards a little MICROPHONE.

RUE

I remember a couple of days before  
you passed away, you told me that  
if I ever wanted to be with you,  
all I would have to do is close my  
eyes and we'd be together.

CUT TO:

38 INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT - MEMORY 38

ANGLE ON: GIA, amongst a bunch of other babies, all wrapped in the same BLANKETS.

ROBERT (O.S.)

I think she's moving.

3-YEAR-OLD RUE (O.S.)

My sister.

ROBERT (O.S.)

That's right. Your sister.

As 3-year-old Rue stands on Robert's knee and waves through the window.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Hi Gia.

3-YEAR-OLD RUE

Hi Gia.

CUT BACK TO:

39 INT. RUE'S DAD'S MEMORIAL SERVICE - DAY - MEMORY 39

As Rue continues to give her memorial speech -

RUE

I'm with you when I'm six years old  
and at the beach for the first  
time, jumping into the waves.

CUT BACK TO:

40 INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT - MEMORY 40

3-YEAR-OLD RUE looks through the glass at Baby Gia.

3-YEAR-OLD RUE

Can I have her?

ROBERT

Of course you can have her. She's  
your sister. She'll always be your  
sister.

She starts to kiss the glass.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

This is a hospital, okay? Don't  
kiss the glass.

CUT BACK TO:

41 INT. RUE'S DAD'S MEMORIAL SERVICE - DAY - MEMORY 41

As we intercut between the bathtub, the hospital, and the memorial service -

RUE

You said that memories exist  
outside of time, and have no  
beginning or end. You said as long  
as I live, you'll be with me  
forever.

A beat. Rue's voice cracks, as she gets emotional.

RUE (CONT'D)  
I miss you, Dad. I miss you until I  
close my eyes.

As Rue covers her face with her hoodie. Folds up her speech.

RUE (CONT'D)  
That's it. Thank you.

She walks out of the room.

CUT TO:

42 INT. LAURIE'S HOUSE - A BEDROOM - NIGHT JUST B4 DAWN 42

Rue wakes up in a STRANGE CHILD'S BEDROOM. There's a BIG  
COLORFUL BIRD in a cage.

She's in clothes that aren't hers. She looks at her arm. It's  
bruised and fucked up. (D2)

She's out of it. She doesn't know what time it is. She tries  
to open the window. It's locked.

42A She walks out into THE HALL. 42A

She tiptoes past the living room, where BRUCE JR. SLEEPS ON A  
COUCH. She heads toward the FRONT DOOR, but it's locked from  
the inside with a PADLOCK.

The bird in the living room squawks. She grabs the keys  
hanging by the door and tries them all on the padlock. None  
work.

She drops a set of KEYS on the floor. The bird SQUAWKS LOUDLY  
at the sound. Bruce Jr. stirs - but doesn't wake up.

She puts the keys back and tiptoes down the hall.

42B Freaked out, she continues back down the hallway and into 42B  
LAURIE'S BEDROOM to see Laurie and Bruce Sr. asleep in bed,  
drugged out. The TV is on, flickering.

42C She looks in LAURIE'S BATHROOM, where she sees a SMALL 42C  
WINDOW.

As she gets closer, Bruce Sr. wakes up.

Rue opens the small window.

Bruce Sr. looks around the room, coming closer to the  
bathroom...

She begins to squeeze through the small window until she finally makes it through.

CUT TO:

43 EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - FIRST LIGHT IN THE SKY 43

Rue crawls out the second story window 15 feet up before jumping down and landing on the pavement outside.

As she gets up and starts running toward the front gate.

A car is exiting the complex and Rue is able to slip by right before it closes.

CUT TO:

44 EXT. CREDITS ALLEY #1 - BREAK OF DAWN 44

As Rue runs down the street fast as she can.

The STREETLIGHTS behind her GO BLACK as if she's outrunning the darkness -

CUT TO:

45 INT. RUE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN AREA - DAWN 45

Leslie sits alone at the kitchen table, having been up all night. Suddenly, SHE HEARS THE FRONT DOOR OPEN. She turns.

LESLIE

Rue?

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE.