

- Officer Gummy -

58.

AMELIA
Where's...Mr. Tripp, get in here.

MELODIE
Oh, he's gone.

AMELIA
What?

EXT. MORTUARY FRONT DOOR - DAY (DUSK)

Door opens a crack. Melodie grins at Officer "Gummy," a Gummy Alphabet Letter hanging out his mouth.

MELODIE
Gummy, m'man, whu-zuh haps, dudeler?

Gummy plays his Letter and looks through the crack.

OFFICER "GUMMY"
Got my sammidge?

MELODIE
Baloney and provolone, "Gumster."

She holds a baggie of marijuana between two pieces of white bread through the crack.

Officer "Gummy" passes her 4 twenties.

OFFICER "GUMMY"
Thanks, Mel.

MELODIE
Anytime, cocka-doodle-dudester.

INT. DOOR - DAY (DUSK) - MORTUARY

Amelia is pressed to the wall just to the side of the door. Melodie shuts the door.

AMELIA
We gotta find Mr. Tripp. How long's he been gone?

MELODIE
Pisswillies, hon, I know right where Mr. Cutie-pie got to.

Start

Refrige

1/5

— OFFICER GUMMY —

59.

EXT. MORTUARY PARKING LOT — NIGHT

The HOOPS GAME. DARRYL and HUSTLER 1 against HUSTLERS 2 & 3. Ten baskets, make-it-take it.

Darryl feints, dribbles, pulls up, hits the long jumper.

DARRYL

Seven-six.

His partner checks the ball. In-bounds it to Darryl. Darryl feints, goes up, hits a rainbow.

EXT. MORTUARY — NIGHT

Officer "Gummy" plays a gummy worm between his teeth as he consumes the bread, rolls a FATTY and stares at the game across the lot.

Melodie arrives, distracts him away from the game.

OFFICER "GUMMY"

Who's RV?

MELODIE

Oh...Her husband died on the road.

OFFICER "GUMMY"

Road kill. Stewin' him up?

MELODIE

Ho, yeah. Liver and onions!

EXT. MORTUARY — NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

Amelia slips from the building in behind the hearse and limo. Strolls toward the Hoops Game.

FLASHBACK — EXT. RV — DAY (EARLIER TODAY)

Amelia glues PVC for rough-in plumbing as Camille peels out and Jack approaches the RV with his basketball.

JACK

Wha'cha doin' there, Pooh Bear?

AMELIA

Buildin' the house Jack won't build.
Where's my car, Jack?

— Redge —

2/5

- Officer Gummy -

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JACK (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Parks at the 3-point line, J's soaring
outta the sky like guided miss-iles.
Wasn't me on the losing end, I'da been in
awe.

RESUME FLASHBACK - EXT. RV - DAY

AMELIA

-- You lost my car playing one on one.

JACK

Community property, Pooh; you only lost
half.

AMELIA

That's funny, Jack. Nothing like the
humor of a drug addict without the
courage to do anything about it.

Amelia has bent close. Jack grabs her by the bra, hits
her, knocking her into the dirt.

Jack dribbles between his legs as he rumbles inside the
RV in a whacked out fury.

Leaving Amelia, mouth bleeding, eyes seething.

AMELIA (CONT'D)

Don't you ever hit me again! If you do,
I'll kill you!

The words seem hollow, bellowed against the enormous
landscape and sky around her as the RV door slams.

RESUME - MELODIE/OFFICER "GUMMY"

"Gummy" lights up. Suck down a cumulonimbus; holds it.

BEHIND HIM, AMELIA on the move.

MELODIE

How is it?

OFFICER "GUMMY"

Primo Carnera.

Appears he might spend the evening.

OFFICER "GUMMY" (CONT'D)

Who's playin' 'ere with 'em turd-
ticklers?

Refuge

3/5

- Officer Gummy -

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RESUME - HOOPS GAME - NIGHT

Amelia approaches, gun hidden down her leg. Stands.

MELODIE (O.C.)

Ah, dead dude's son. Occupyin' hisself.
And that's his mom.

AMELIA

Mr. Tripp, could I --

DARRYL

Quiet, Amelia. Craftsman at work.

She glances behind her:

Office "Gummy" gets out of his car, heads this way.

DARRYL (CONT'D)

Nine-six. Point game.

Amelia watches the cop and watches the game so as not to appear to be watching the cop.

"Gummy" is definitely en route, chuckling irrationally.

Ball is checked; Darryl's partner in-bounds. Darryl feints right, feints a jumpshot, then busts around Hustler 2. Hustler 3 moves over to stop him...and Darryl bounce passes behind his back to Hustler 1, who scores.

DARRYL (CONT'D)

Game, gentlemen, an honor, thank you.

"Gummy" closing in.

HUSTLER 3

You better just be passin' through, bro.
Cuz what I think is, you're a hoops hustler.

Money disappears into Darryl's palm.

OFFICER "GUMMY"

Hey, doodeyballs, get your bushes whacked?

The Hustlers shuffle off toward their car.

"Gummy" stares at Darryl...Amelia. Melodie trails.

The GUN -- pressed to Amelia's leg.

Refuge

4/5

- Officer Gummy -

63.

"Gummy's" hand goes for his gun. Amelia almost draws down! No: An offering; his sack of Gummies.

OFFICER "GUMMY" (CONT'D)
Sorry 'bout your loss. Gummy?

DARRYL
Thank you, officer. Yeah, no, he...Some guy, lemme tell ya, that guy.

OFFICER "GUMMY"
Only got one dad.

DARRYL
Yep. Pop.

OFFICER "GUMMY"
Ma'am.

"Gummy" tips his hat to Amelia. Heads for his car. Lungs refill, eyeballs de-bulge in sockets.

STOP

MELODIE
We got popcorn.

SAME - MOVING - THE THREE OF THEM

Head for the mortuary. Darryl hands Amelia the winnings.

AMELIA
Two hundred dollars. What if you lost?

DARRYL
I watched them from the RV. I wasn't going to lose. Coupla things, I got a modicum of confidence.

AMELIA
It was you beat Jack outta my car.

FLASHCUT - INT. SCHOOL GYM - DAY

Darryl's COWBOY BOOTS beside Jack's TROOPER BOOTS.

Darryl socked feet feint, then rise in SLO MO and we TILT UP TO find Darryl, releasing a "J" that soars through the air and tickles the net.

- Refuge -

5/5