

DEE G.

written by
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Based On
"The Wizard of Oz"

By
L. Frank Baum

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EXT. DESERT - NIGHT.

Nothing but sand... And two figures, dressed in black.

One of those figures is DEE (late 30s) tough, but spunky. Dressed in the uniform of the apocalypse - leather, furs, metal, and whatever else she could find

The other is WEST (40s), similar dress, but all business. She holds a pair of post-apocalyptic binoculars to her eyes.

DEE

Are you sure this is the right place? We're in the middle of nowhere.

WEST

Everywhere is the middle of nowhere on this planet.

Dee scans with the nocs.

WEST (CONT'D)

There it is. Take a look.

She passes the optics over to Dee.

BINOCULAR POV

An unstable power plant of armageddon. Electricity crackles. Small fires burst and disappear. Muscular GUARDS, covered in tattoos, walk the walls with make-shift weapons.

DEE

That's Dr. Pipt's army? Jesus, they look strong.

END BINOCULAR POV

West grabs the eyes back.

WEST

Just stick to the plan. We go in. We get the **formula**, and we get out. Do that, and we'll be fine. No improvising.

She looks pointedly at Dee.

DEE

Who? Me? I don't improvise. Sometimes I just... take the plan in a new direction.

West puts away the binoculars in a small bag.

WEST

Well, don't don't take the plan in a new direction. Keep it going in one direction - Mine. Do that, and we'll be fine.

She stands up.

WEST (CONT'D)

C'mon, little sister. Let's go.

DEE

Ok, but if we get caught, you're going to wish I'd improvised.

EXT. DESERT - CONTINUOUS

Two dark shadows move across the desert sands.

EXT. DESERT - COMPOUND WALLS - CONTINUOUS

The two shadows arrive at the walls of the building.

WEST

Dee, look at this.

Dee watches a tiny stream of WATER trickle from a grate.

DEE

What the... Is that?

West reaches down, touches it.

WEST

It certainly is. C'mon, help me move this grate.

The two work together to move the rusty grate.

WEST (CONT'D)

Slowly. And keep it quiet.

They move the grate. Inside, a tunnel leads inside the walls.

WEST (CONT'D)

Let's go.

West dives into the tunnel. Dee follows.

EXT. TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

The tunnel is dark. DAMP, water going up past their ankles.

DEE

Why didn't you tell me there was gonna be water? These are brand new boots. They're gonna get ruined.

West gives her a stern look.

WEST

What? It's not like you're gonna melt. Besides, when was the last time you saw so much water?

DEE

Yeah, I get it; you're excited about the water, but these boots -

West looks around, keeping an eye out for guards.

WEST

New part of the plan. You - no talking.

DEE

Ok, but that sounds like improvising.

West stops, stabs her with her eyeballs.

WEST

It's not improvising.

DEE

I got it. Just taking the plan in a new direction.

WEST

Just shut up.

They continue to sneak through the water tunnel, stealthy, like a pair of post-apocalyptic ninja sisters. As they travel, the water is becoming less of a trickle and more of a stream. The farther they go, the deeper it becomes. Up to their thighs now.

DEE

This guy has enough water to waste it?

WEST

Yeah, while the rest of this planet is literally dying of thirst, he's got the formula for life.

Unseen, they continue through the water.

DEE

The formula for life?

WEST

God, Dee, if you'd stop talking and listen once in a while, you might learn something.

West continues on.

WEST (CONT'D)

The doctor knows how to make water. That makes him very powerful here. Auntie Empire doesn't want him to have all that power.

West stops, there's a grate in the ceiling, with light and water pouring through.

WEST (CONT'D)

We take his plans for the water, and we create it ourselves. That keeps me, you, Auntie Em, from ever having to do what Dr. Pipt says.

DEE

And, you know, we could have water to drink. Maybe help some people...

West looks up, then to Dee.

WEST

C'mon, I'll boost you up.

DEE

Me? Why don't you -

West gives her another stern look.

WEST

Right. No improvising.

West boosts her up and...

INT. DR. PIPT'S COMPOUND - CONTINUOUS

Water pours through the grate, as Dee's fingers wrap around push it out. Her head pokes up, and she crawls through.

DEE

Oh my god. So much water. Did you know -

WEST (O.S.)

Shut up!

Dee turns around and pulls up West. Both, soaking wet.

DEE

It doesn't matter. No one's gonna hear us here.

She's right. A small, but loud, waterfall pours down over one of the walls and into the different grates around the floor, including the one that Dee and West just climbed out of.

WEST

Follow me.

West climbs up some metal stairs and into...

INT. DR. PIPT'S COMPOUND - CATWALK - CONTINUOUS

They walk up the metal stairs and they're in a kind of water factory, all metal catwalks and stairs and odd levers.

DEE

What is this place?

West doesn't answer. She crisscrosses the catwalks and the stairs, until she comes to...

INT. DR. PIPT'S COMPOUND - CATWALK - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The metal catwalk becomes an opening, into a type of office. In the office, a table covered with papers and a safe.

WEST

This is what we are looking for.

West walks over to the safe, reaches into her pack, and pulls out explosives, attaches them to the safe.

DEE

Uh, what are you doing?

WEST

We're going to take the formula
back to Auntie Em. We're going to
bring water to this miserable rock.

DEE

Are you sure you're going about
that the right way?

WEST

I know what I'm doing.

But then...

VOICE (O.S.)

For once, I agree with your sister.

Both the women turn and see DR. PIPT, a bent and broken man,
wheeled in by two of his guards. The doctor's bent in many
unnatural ways, including his leg being twisted completely
BEHIND HIS HEAD so that his foot is above his head.

DEE

Oh sure. That's the guy who agrees
with me.

West stands up. The guards ready for a fight.

WEST

Dr. Pipt. We're taking the water.

The doctor smiles a crooked smile.

DR. PIPT

Do you know how much hydrogen is in
this place, West? You light that
match we'll all be blown away.

West holds an unlit match a millimeter away from the fuse.

WEST

You're bluffing.

The doctor's crooked teeth get deadly serious.

DR. PIPT

Am I?

He snaps bent, gnarled fingers and the two large, pierced
guards make a dash toward West and Dee.

DEE

West, I know we said no
improvising, but I think this is a
case where we should think about -

But its too late. West has struck the match, and, as soon as
she does, a FIREBALL begins to fill the space until it
reaches the EXPLOSIVES on the safe and...

DEE (CONT'D)

Oh, shi-

BOOM!

Everyone flys through the air. Pieces of metal, rock, water,
splatter across the area. Dee is battered and charred, but...

DEE (CONT'D)

Oh, what the hell!

Her feet are fine, but her new boots are ruined. Toes stick
out of each shoe.

She turns to West, who isn't so lucky. She holds a hand over
half her face.

DEE (CONT'D)

West? You ok?

West slowly makes it to her feet, starts to look around,
digging through the rubble with one hand.

DEE (CONT'D)

Sis? You ok?

West turns to her, just as stern as before and removes the
hand from her face. HALF OF HER FACE IS GONE.

WEST

I'm fine. Help me find the **formula**.

The pierced and tattooed guards start to stir.

DR. PIPT

You stupid fool. You've ruined
everything.

West ignores him; she continues to dig through the rubble.

DR. PIPT (CONT'D)

Now, no one will have water.

Dee stumbles to her feet when she hears... CRACK!

DEE

Uh, West.

Dee looks to the wall. A large crack is slowly spreading through the rock.

WEST

Just help me, Dee.

Dr. Pipt reaches into his jacket and pulls out a VIAL. He fumbles with bent fingers to open it.

DR. PIPT

All I've worked for.

Finally, his fingers open the vial and he clumsily downs the liquid inside.

Back to Dee as she watches the wall CRACK! Again.

DEE

West! We need to go.

West continues to search through.

WEST

I'm not leaving here without - yes.

Finally, West finds what she's looking for. A small box. She holds it up like The Precious.

WEST (CONT'D)

Yes. It's mine.

At the same time she finds it, Dr. Pipt TRANSFORMS, his whole body shifting and rotating in increasingly unnatural angles until he is standing on his two very long legs.

He's tall, like a stilt-walker, and thin, and mostly creepy. He stands directly in front of the cracked wall.

DR. PIPT

You won't leave with that you wretched little thieves.

Dee runs to West's side.

DEE

Great. You found it. Because we need to go. Now!

With one last CRACK! The wall BURSTS open and water pours out, taking Dr. Pipt, the two sisters and everything else in its wake, all of them screaming the whole way.

Finally, Dee is able to grab on to the metal railing of one of the catwalks. West tumbles through the water past Dee...

...until Dee GRABS her hand at the last moment, the force of the water doing its best to push her past.

WEST

Dee! Take this.

West holds the little box up to Dee, who's got one hand on West and one hand on the rail.

DEE

No! You keep it. My hands are full.

Dee's grip on the rail is slipping.

WEST

Take this, and let me go. You can't save both of us.

Dee's grip is slipping... slipping.

WEST (CONT'D)

Take it. Hurry!

Dee looks to her hand, back to West, sighs.

DEE

That's the thing about you West.

She tightens her grip back on the rail...

DEE (CONT'D)

You never believe in me.

And PULLS herself AND WEST back up, against the force of the water, to the railing. West reaches up and grabs the railing, and both pull themselves to safety.

They cough and hack up water, when who should appear, but DR. PIPT, walking down the metal walkway, his guards following him.

DR. PIPT

Oh good. You're both still here. I was afraid you'd gone off and died.

He points and the guards run toward Dee and West, the doctor right behind.

DEE

See. I told you I could -

WEST

C'mon. Let's just go!

The two women run, guards chasing after them, water rushing all around them, heading down a set of metal stairs.

One of the guards LEAPS down on to Dee, tackling her.

West comes back and KICKS the guard off of her. Another guard catches up. West reaches on to her back and takes out TWO TELESCOPING METAL STICKS. With a SNIKT! She flips her wrists and the sticks telescope out.

With style, grace, and aggressive fury, West swings and swings again, knocking back guard after guard who attempts to stop her, until Dr. Pipt himself catches up.

DR. PIPT

Impressive.

West swings her sticks in a fury, but Dr. Pipt merely uses his EXTRA LONG LEGS to KICK West squarely in the chest. BOOM! She flies back.

DEE

Oh, no you don't.

Dee LUNGES at the doctor and catches his slim frame, the two of them tumbling along the walkway and OVER THE EDGE!

Dee screams in fear until...

A hand reaches out and catches her. West.

West holds her sister, hand-to-hand, over the gushing flood of water below. Holding on Dee's leg is Dr. Pipt, thrashing wildly, the water pouring over his face and head.

DEE (CONT'D)

You caught me! Oh thank god.

WEST

Pull yourself up.

Dee is trying, but now her hand is slipping. Dr. Pipt's violent thrashing making her extra heavy.

WEST (CONT'D)

Throw him off of you.

DEE

Do you think I want some creepy old guy hanging on to me? I'm trying.

West looks back, A LOT MORE GUARDS are headed her way.

WEST

C'mon Dee. We have to go.

DEE

I'm trying.

Dee is trying, but having little success. She looks to West. West looks back to Dee, then to the guards. They're getting closer.

WEST

I'm sorry, little sister. But this is bigger than you or me.

DEE

West, I got this. Trust me. I can -

But West doesn't hear it. She opens her hand and LETS GO of Dee, who, along with Dr. Pipt, goes crashing into the swirling vortex below.

DEE (CONT'D)

West!!!

The water drags her out of sight, as West tries to fight back tears. She stands up and RUNS, guards chasing after her.

SUPER: THREE YEARS LATER.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

A white-hot sun burns down on nothing but miles and miles of sand. Nothing in any direction except for...

Four very large, very thick cement walls, lined with the remnants of barbed wire. In towers at the top of the walls stand armed guards.

INT. PRISON - SOLITARY CELL - DAY

Dark. Hot. Forgotten. This place isn't on any map, and the people here aren't meant to be seen ever again.

Inside the empty stone cell, her head leaning back against the wall is DEE (40s), still tough as nails in leather. Still dressed in the same clothes we saw her from three years ago. They've gotta smell pretty bad by now.

She wipes sweat from her brow as she looks out the tiny excuse for a window.

DEE

Looks like another hot one today,
huh, Munch?

Who is she talking to?

DEE (CONT'D)

Do you think you could maybe turn
the AC up a bit? You know - set it
to like 108? 110?

Suddenly, one of the pierced guards from before enters, but he looks like he let himself go. He's overweight, out of shape. Probably can't even swing that spear he holds. This is MUNCH. He's got a long cigar hanging out of his mouth.

MUNCH

Shut it, witch.

Dee stands up, walks over.

DEE

Aw, Munch, we've been together, how
long now? And we're gonna be
together for a lot longer? We
should at least try to get a long.

Munch looks at her with hatred. He takes the cigar out and spits on Dee's broken and holey BOOTS, those ones she'd been so excited about. The spit runs in between her toes.

MUNCH

If it was up to me, I would have
killed you a long time ago.

Dee leans down so she's eyeball to eyeball with Munch.

DEE

You know what Munch? I wish it was
up to you. Because being stuck down
here with you is a fate worse than
death.

Dee smiles. Munch, angry, spits again - this time in her face. Still smiling, Dee wipes the spit from her face.

MUNCH

You'd better watch your mouth witch
or -orders or not- you never know
what can happen here.

Dee and Munch stare tensely, until...

OSWALD (O.S.)
That's enough of that, sir.

Munch turns to see OSWALD (40s), dressed in a fine cloak, boots, and glasses. His hair is immaculate.

MUNCH
Who the hell are you? And what are you doing here?

OSWALD
I'd like to speak to Ms. Gale.

He hands Munch a piece of paper. Munch looks it over.

MUNCH
What is this?

OSWALD
You can read it can't you?

Munch, obviously having trouble.

MUNCH
Of course I can read it...

He scans it over.

MUNCH (CONT'D)
Some of it...

OSWALD
It's a direct order from your boss that I am to see to this prisoner.

MUNCH
The doctor didn't say anything about visitors.

OSWALD
Maybe you want to go ask him? See how that goes?

That's not something Munch wants to do.

MUNCH
Ok. Five minutes. Then I'm back.

OSWALD
You are indeed too kind, sir.

Munch walks out of the room, as Oswald turns to Dee.

DEE

Do I know you?

OSWALD

Ms. Gale, I represent a very great and powerful man.

DEE

Oh? Great and powerful? Well, I've met great men. And I've met powerful men. But I don't know if I've met both -

OSWALD

Yes, Ms. Gale, your penchant for chatter precedes you. Unfortunately, as our short friend mentioned, I only have five minutes. And my employer would be very disappointed if I wasted it on small talk.

DEE

Well, then by all means, lets get to it.

OSWALD

My employer wishes to offer you a an accord.

DEE

A what?

OSWALD

A bargain. A deal, Ms. Gale. He will do something for you in exchange for you doing something for him.

DEE

Well, sounds like a nice arrangement, but...

She knocks on the bars and shrugs.

OSWALD

Well, you see, that is part of the accord. We will see to your imminent release from this place. And in return you will use your formidable...abilities to transport something of value for us.

Dee steps back away from the bars.

DEE

I see. And exactly what would I be transporting?

OSWALD

Does it matter? The alternative is that you spend the rest of your days in this sweltering prison conversing with the locals.

DEE

I don't know; Munch really isn't that bad once you get past all the spitting and cursing and -

Oswald stands up.

OSWALD

Fair enough. My employer will be most disappointed.

Oswald walks away. Dee jumps to the bars.

DEE

Of course, I do have some free time. I might be able to help.

Oswald returns.

OSWALD

Does that mean we have a deal?

Oswald spits in his hands and sticks it out. Dee does the same. They shake.

DEE

Deal. Get me outta here and I'll get your stuff to wherever you need it to go.

OSWALD

Done.

DEE

So when do I get outta here?

OSWALD

Soon.

DEE

How will I know?

OSWALD

You'll know.

DEE
Will there be a sign?

OSWALD
You could say that.

Oswald looks Dee dead in the eyes as Munch returns.

MUNCH
Ok, that's it. Times up. I -

As Munch walks back, Oswald lifts his hands from beneath his cloak, revealing a KNIFE which he STABS Munch dead with. Munch gurgles in pain and dies.

Oswald grabs the keys from Munch's belt and tosses them between the bars to Dee.

OSWALD
There will be transport waiting for you in ten minutes. I suggest you be there.

He pulls up his hood and walks out, quickly.

DEE
So, wait, is this how I know? Is this the sign? Is this the sign?

Dee quickly works with the keys to get the door unlocked.

DEE (CONT'D)
"Great and Powerful man"! Might have thought this a little more through...

INT. PRISON - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dee finally gets the door unlocked and enters into the dusty hallway. She stands over Munch, holding up his dead foot to her foot, roughly comparing shoe sizes. Much too small.

DEE
Had to try, ya know?

As she's talking, a SECOND GUARD walks through the door.

SECOND GUARD
Hey, boss, do we have any more lollipops? I looked in the -

Second Guard looks to Dee, to Munch's body, back to Dee.

DEE
It's not what it looks like.

SECOND GUARD
Oh, shit.

Second Guard turns and runs back out of the hallway.

DEE
Hey wait! Wait! Lemme see your
feet. Shit.

Dee runs through the dusty hallway, out the door,

UP A SHORT FLIGHT OF STAIRS

And right into...

INT. PRISON - MAIN FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

The main level of gen pop for this prison. Just as dark and forgotten, but with many more levels of cells. She's just in time to see...

Second Guard pull an ancient lever, that trips a wire, that starts an almost Rube-Goldbergian alarm system.

WHOOT! WHOOT!

Uh-oh. Loud noises. Flashing lights. Running guards. Dee's in trouble.

She tosses the keys through the bars to a prisoner.

DEE
Here. You take these.

The prisoner shocked, then starts to work on the the door to his cell.

Dee continues to navigate her way through the prison.

DEE (CONT'D)
C'mon. C'mon. Which way?

Dee turns left, right, left again as she tries to find her way out.

Oh no! A SHORT GUARD appears.

SHORT GUARD
Hey! You're not supposed to be
here!

The guard swings a club at Dee. She dodges.

DEE
Believe me - I know.

The guard swings the club again and Dee dodges, deftly disarms him, and swings the club herself, knocking the guard unconscious.

Dee turns and starts to run toward the FRONT DOOR of the prison.

DEE (CONT'D)
Well, this is going to be easier
than I thought.

...when an ARMY OF GUARDS appears in her way.

DEE (CONT'D)
...Or maybe not.

Dee turns and runs the other direction.

More prisoners are escaping from their cells now, battling with the guards. It's becoming a full blown riot. Dee runs

UP A SET OF METAL STAIRS

TO THE SECOND LEVEL

Where a guard with a SHOTGUN stands. He BLASTS Dee. Boom!

She dodges around a corner for cover; the blast misses, knocking an iron-barred window loose behind her.

DEE (CONT'D)
Guns! They have guns!

The guard comes around the corner, reloading. Dee surprises him, takes the gun and points it right at him. He's done for.

DEE (CONT'D)
Let's see how you like being shot
at.

Boom! Dee pulls the trigger, but it MISFIRES blowing her back and on to the ground. The greasy guard smirks and pulls out a BIG KNIFE.

Dee brushes herself off, just in time to MOVE away from the knife that comes thrusting down hard at her. She dodges, and the blade BREAKS on the hard ground.

Dee reaches up, grabs the guard's head, and HEADBUTTS him, knocking him unconscious!

She rubs her head.

DEE (CONT'D)
Ow! Friggin' munchkin guards got really hard heads...

Dee stands up and sees that iron-barred window is loose. She reaches for it, tries to shake it loose.

DEE (CONT'D)
C'mon! C'mon!

She shakes and shakes and yes! Success! The bars come out. Just in time to because behind her....

GUARDS
Let's go! Move it! Go!

Dee looks OUT THE WINDOW.

Below - nothing but sand.

The guards are still coming. She looks up, sees the edge of the roof, grabs it.

DEE
Ow! Hot hot hot!

She fits herself through the small hole and pulls herself up to the roof, bullets flying past her.

EXT. PRISON - ROOF - CONTINUOUS

Dee pulls herself up on the roof and rolls on her back to rest. She closes her eyes briefly, then... they open wide!

DEE
Too hot! Too hot!

She jumps up on her feet. And just in time too - more guards are running up on to the roof now through a door from the other side. They start firing, bullets landing at Dee's feet.

Dee runs and she

LEAPS FROM ROOFTOP TO ROOFTOP

Of the different buildings in the prison. Guards run and fire after her. Guards from the TOWERS nearby start firing at her now.

DEE (CONT'D)
Oh shit! Gotta get offa this roof.

She leaps again and again, until she finally finds a first level rooftop. She

LEAPS DOWN TO THE LOWER ROOF AND
RUNS DOWN A SET OF METAL STAIRS TO
THE PRISON MAIN YARD JUST IN FRONT OF
THE EXIT GATES

Dee runs to the gates. She shakes them, but they don't budge.

DEE (CONT'D)
No! No! C'mon! So close.

The guards surround her, trapping her between them and the gates, guns drawn.

SECOND GUARD
You are gonna be in a lotta trouble
with this little stunt.

Dee beats her head against the metal gate.

DEE
Agh! It's right there.

When she looks up, she sees in the distance, almost like a mirage... a small, white blip.

DEE (CONT'D)
What the...

Its getting closer. And closer. And closer. And bigger. And bigger. And it's not stopping. The blip becomes a SPEEDING POST-APOCALYPSE CARGO VAN.

Shots ring out from the guard towers at the van.

Dee begins to back up, toward the guards.

SECOND GUARD
Now, you just hold it right there.
We're not -

But Dee is not listening. She backs up and then...

DEE
Move!

The van drives RIGHT THROUGH THE FRONT GATES! It screeches to a halt, sand flying every direction. The doors of the van fly open and a ragtag group of PUNK-ACOLYPSE REBELS emerge, firing automatic weapons.

One of them, a tall woman smoking a cigar that we'll call CIGAR REBEL, yells at Dee.

CIGAR REBEL
Get in the van! Let's go!

Dee stands up, doing her best to avoid the bullets zipping past her.

CIGAR REBEL (CONT'D)
Let's go sweetheart. Any time
you're ready.

Dee jumps in, the rebels load back in and the DOORS SLAM!

TIRES spin and sand spits and we're...

EXT. DESERT - HIGHWAY - DAY

These tires now belong to a hot-shit car of the apocalypse that flies down a long, deserted highway, the sand blown across it so that it almost, kinda looks... gold.

SUPER: THREE MONTHS LATER.

The car zooms past a decrepit, bullet-ridden, highway sign from a time long gone.

A few letters are still legible: WICH. POP: 390,00

EXT. DESERT - BAR - DAY

More vehicles of armageddon parked outside this shitty dive bar. Its like a MAD MAX used car lot. That hot-shit car throws itself into a spot, knocking over a motorcycle or two.

INT. BAR - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS - DEE ENTERS BAR.

-- Dee walks through the doors, removes shades.

-- Proverbial needle-scratch as everyone stops, stares.

-- Dee orders whiskey from bartender.

-- Hard looking woman, EASTER, stares at Dee.

-- Dee throws suitcase on table in front of Easter.

-- Suitcase opens.

END SERIES OF SHOTS.

This bar houses a collection of some of the worst scum still alive on this shithole of a planet. The worst of the bunch are gathered around that table in the back with...

EASTER (40s). If this apocalypse was caused by an ugly bomb, she took the full blast. She casually leans back, lights a smoke between her brown teeth, and props her feet up on top, revealing some badass silver metal boots. Some very short, but tough-looking dwarves flank her on either side.

Dee sits across from her. She still wears those god-awful boots full of holes. She pours herself a drink.

EASTER

We'll I'll be a monkey's uncle. Dee
Gale.

Dee takes a shot, pours another.

EASTER (CONT'D)

We heard you was dead, Dee.

Dee shrugs.

DEE

Not dead. Just away.

She takes another drink. One dwarf behind Easter sucks on a Lollipop.

LOLLIPOP DWARF

She been locked up boss.

Another female dwarf speaks up.

FEMALE DWARF

Yeah. At Dr. Pipt's all-inclusive
summer castle. I heard about it. My
cousin dates a guard out there

Easter smirks, looks to both of them.

EASTER

You two knew Dee Gale was alive?
And you never said anything?

They shrug. A third, SOLDIER DWARF, speaks up.

SOLDIER DWARF
You never asked boss.

Easter takes a drag.

EASTER
That right? You been locked up?
How'd you get out?

Dee pours herself another drink.

DEE
Good behavior.

Easter smirks again, sucks on her smoke.

DEE (CONT'D)
So are we good? I can I get
whatever I'm here for and get outta
here.

Easter leans forward and glances again in the case.

EASTER
You know, that was cold what
happened to you. Did you think
about it a lot? When you were
locked up. Left for dead.

Dee pricks at this, but tries not to show.

DEE
The past is in the past, Easter.

Easter smiles, mockingly.

EASTER
Sure, I get it. Water under the
bridge, right?

Easter and her crew chuckle at this.

DEE
Something like that.

Easter leans forward.

EASTER
I can't really blame, West, though.
You see, I was never was very fond
of you either, Dee.

Dee shoots her drink, wipes her mouth.

DEE

You mean we're not friends, E?

Easter casually fingers through the contents of the case.

EASTER

You see, you're a nibbler.

Dee pours herself another drink, sits back.

DEE

What the hell's a nibbler?

Easter closes the case, leans back.

EASTER

A nibbler is someone who always tries to take a little more and think I won't notice.

Dee nonchalantly taps a pistol on her hip.

DEE

Me? All I want is what's coming to me. To wrap this deal up. I brought you the case full of Twist. I don't even like carrying that stuff, so I'm glad its gone. So, if you could just give me what-

EASTER

You brought me the case. Late.

Dee puts the bottle down, leans forward. The munch... er... dwarfs move uncomfortably, hands on their own weapons.

DEE

That wasn't my fault. Even I get stopped sometimes.

Easter taps her fingers on the table, then, stops. Smiles.

EASTER

Hey, it happens right?

She nods to a dwarf who nods to another dwarf who brings out Dee's payment.

DEE

You see, East, I think we're better friends than you think we are. We can understand each other. We can -

Dee's payment isn't a bag of money or secret documents. It's a thin, human, wrists tied, bag over his head.

Dee looks to the boy, back to Easter.

DEE (CONT'D)
What the hell is this?

EASTER
This is what you came here for.

The dwarf removes the boy's hood, revealing a young, innocent face. This is TIP (20s), in way over his head.

DEE
What? No. There must be some mistake. I don't transport humans.

EASTER
And you don't move Twist either, but here we are. That was the deal.

DEE
No. No. C'mon Easter. How about 100 cold-hard, and you can keep the boy?

TIP
What? I'm right here.

DEE
Ok. Fifty.

Easter pushes the case away from the table

DEE (CONT'D)
Twenty-five in bar credit.

A guard grabs the case, takes it away.

EASTER
You don't like the terms? Take it up with Oswald. That was the deal.

Dee leans forward, fingers tapping her hip holster. The dwarfs tighten their grips on their own weapons.

DEE
Easter, c'mon. We're both women in a male-dominated industry. We can work something out, right? Right?

Easter turns back.

EASTER

You know what your problem is, Dee?
You never know when to shut up.

DEE

I'm very sociable.

Easter jabs her finger in to Dee's chest.

EASTER

You were late. You're lucky I
didn't cut the little boy's head
off and feed it to the Monkeys.

Dee pushes the finger away.

DEE

That's fine. Keep the boy, and give
me something I can use.

TIP

What?! I'm useful. I can do lots of
things... like... well...

EASTER

I'll let you keep breathing, how
about that?

Easter's ugly brown teeth right in Dee's face now. You can
practically smell what she had for lunch.

TIP

C'mon... Dee, right? Let's just get
outta here while the getting's
still kinda good.

EASTER

Listen to the boy, Dee.

Dee stares down Easter, but finally...

DEE

Alright, kid, let's go.

Dee starts to turn when...

EASTER

Oh, and Dee? Get some new boots.

Easter sends BROWN SPITTLE down between Dee's toes. Totally
gross.

DEE

That's it. I've had it with the spitting.

Dee turns and pulls her PISTOL; Easter blocks it with her hand while pulling out her own GUN. Dee's shot goes wide, blasting a munchkin and killing him dead.

Easter brings up her gun and Dee does the exact same thing: Grabs her weapon and sends the shot wide into ANOTHER munchkin who's now dead.

The women go back and forth, shots being fired at close range, each one making a new hole in the wall or a new hole in a munchkin, until finally Dee KICKS Easter away.

A munchkin swings his sword and Dee MOVES at the last second. Its quickly a full on bar room brawl!

Another munchkin pulls out a MACHINE GUN and starts firing at Dee!

Dee LEAPS behind the bar counter, just avoiding the bullets, but the other patrons are not so lucky. Bottles, blood, and bone go flying throughout the bar.

Behind the bar, she finds Tip.

TIP

Is this what you planned?

DEE

Uh... yeah. Pretty much exactly.

TIP

Maybe we should get outta here.

DEE

I'll make the plans, kid.

She stands up, fires a few shots.

DEE (CONT'D)

Ok, let's get outta here. Follow me.

Dee emerges from behind the bar and she starts firing back with her own pistols.

Light from the sun starts to pour in from all of the bullet holes.

Dee turns to one munchkin and pulls the trigger. Click! Nothing. The munchkin smiles a crooked smile, as he pulls the trigger on his gun. Also click! His smile disappears.

Dee tosses her gun IN THE AIR, ROLLS OVER THE BAR, pulls out a knife, and STABS the munchkin, killing him dead. All just in time to catch the gun and reload. She looks pleased. She fires. More dead munchkins.

Dee heads toward the door, when, out of nowhere, Easter charges Dee, picks her up and both go tumbling THROUGH THE FRONT WINDOW. Classic defenestration.

EXT. DESERT - BAR - CONTINUOUS

The two women lie prone just outside the bar. Easter gets up and mounts Dee, jiu-jitsu style.

EASTER

You think you're tough, huh? You're nothing.

The two women are covered in dirt and blood. Easter punches down at Dee's face.

Behind them, the dive bar starts to crack, starts to lean. The bullet holes have compromised the structure.

EASTER (CONT'D)

Your parents left you. Your sister left you. Literally, anyone who was supposed to care about you - left you.

She punches again and again, growing weary as she does. The bar continues to lean, more and more. Dee looks tired. Beaten. Until, she smiles through bloody teeth.

DEE

Maybe you're right, Easter. But you know what the difference is between you and me?

With lightning quickness, Dee flips Easter around so that she is on her back and Dee is on top of her now. The bar is really leaning now. Cracking. Breaking.

DEE (CONT'D)

I'm still alive.

EASTER

What are you talking about? I'm going to kill you, you dumb b-

Dee holds Easter down and with one last CRACK! The entire bar comes falling down. Easter's eyes go WIDE as the bar falls right down on her face, JUST MISSING DEE.

Dee covers her eyes as the bar falls right in front of her, dust and debris flying. That was a close one!

Tip walks up behind Dee.

TIP

Wow. You just dropped the whole tavern on Easter.

DEE

That's me; always lowering the bar.

Dee stands up, dusts herself off, notices Easter's awesome boots, notices her terrible boots. She takes her boots off and replaces them with Easter's.

DEE (CONT'D)

Now what exactly was it you -

Dee and Tip both turn to see themselves surrounded by the Munchkins from the bar, all pointing weapons and dressed in shades of blue.

One particularly hard-looking munchkin sucks on a lollypop.

LOLLYPOP MUNCHKIN

You killed Easter.

Dee and Tip stand back-to-back, preparing for a fight.

DEE

I didn't really kill her so much as the bar did. It wasn't really my fault.

Another munchkin, wearing remnants of a soldier's uniform, speaks up.

SOLDIER MUNCHKIN

And you stole her shoes.

DEE

Well, she's not really using them.

The munchkins lower their weapons.

LOLLYPOP MUNCHKIN

Thank god.

Another FEMALE MUNCHKIN speaks up.

FEMALE MUNCHKIN

Yeah, I thought that bitch would never die.

LOLLYPOP MUNCHKIN

We've been trying to figure out how to get out from under her thumb for years.

Dee and Pump look confused, but start to relax.

DEE

Why didn't you just kill her yourself? There's so many of you.

They all look at each other, shrug.

Dee looks around, nothing but desert and the one road.

DEE (CONT'D)

Huh. Ok.

SOLDIER MUNCHKIN

What will you do now?

DEE

I've gotta take this one back to Oswald. That was the deal.

FEMALE MUNCHKIN

Oswald. His boss is great.

LOLLIPOP DWARF

And powerful.

DEE

So I've heard.

SOLDIER MUNCHKIN

Well, I don't know where Oswald is, but you can get just about anywhere if you follow the yellow-

DEE

I know where it is.

Dee walks toward the hot-shit car.

DEE (CONT'D)

You. Let's go.

Tip is staring at Easter's lifeless, shoeless body.