



Scripts.com

No Tell Motel

By T.J. Cimfel

(squeaking)
mama, look at me!
mama! mama!
here, bunny, bunny.
here, bunny, bunny.
here, bunny, bunny.
here, bunny, bunny.
here, bunny, bunny.
here, bunny, bunny.
(tires screech)
tell me again why
we took this road.
it's the scenic route.
more like
the anemic route.
i heard that!
highway would've
been faster.
it's a long weekend.
this is supposed to be fun.
fun is a cold beer
at the end of a long dock.
here's to that.
hey, we're not
lost, right?
no, we're
not lost...
yet.
ugh, get a room.
(yawns)
are we there yet?
if, by "there",
you mean "nowhere",
then, yeah,
we've been there for
the last 30 minutes.
hey, the roads
are supposed to
hook up...
i found your lack of specifics
a wee bit disturbing.
ohh, how soon? my legs
keep falling asleep?
all of you keeps

falling asleep.
ow.
can we find
somewhere to stop?
i'm not feeling
very good.
at least you don't
have to ride back here
while these two
flirt with each other.
(rattling)
oh, shit! that does
not sound good.
"oh, shit"?
what "oh, shit"?
when was the last time
you changed the oil?
i'm supposed
to do that?
tell me you're kidding.
oh, god, i think
i'm gonna be sick.
roll down the window.
not in the r.v., megan.
not in the r.v.!
pull over!
can you make it
another minute
or two, meggie?
mm-mm.
sure you don't need
help with that?
no, i got it.
just needs oil.
ah!
do you have
a pharmacy section?
in the back.
fuck, fuck,
fuck, fuck! shit!
is that what you're
doing in there?
oh, fuck!
hurry up, man!

fuck you, spencer.
fucking piece of shit!
hey, you find
the glory hole yet?
fucking cocksucker. god.
well, i guess we should
be going, huh?
oh, honey.
you can't tell kyle.
uh, cross my heart
and hope to die.
or anyone.
i'm really embarrassed.
it's okay.
everybody needs
a secret, you know?
keeps life
more interesting.
boo!
spencer...
you're so scary.
what's the secret?
oh, nothing, i'm just
madly in love with you.
i knew it.
i knew you were.
ha ha!
stop it.
(imitates static)
and our tour begins
anew, folks.
if you look
to your right,
you'll notice...
a tree.
what the--
was that
even there before?
i told you we should've
taken the highway.
hey, easy, come on.
will you slow down?
kyle!
we have

to make up time.
kyle, slow down.
she said she was sick.
look, i'm feeling sick,
too, all right?
everyone shut
the fuck up and
let me concentrate.
will you please
be careful?
listen, rachel, we know
it's your dad's shitty r.v.
we've heard it
a million fucking times!
well, this should be
a fun weekend.
no shit.
you gotta
slow it down, man.
i'm not playing
with you right now.
look, i got it!
shut up!
(screaming)
is everyone okay?
jesus h. christ
on a buttered
fucking cracker.
rachel, talk to me.
what--
what did kyle do?
i didn't do anything.

spencer:

you were driving
like an asshole!
i don't need help.
it's not happening.
flag someone down.
right...
it being a major
highway and all.
someone needs to go
back to the gas station.

they said
it ws closing.
then we need
to make it quick.
i'm not leaving
the r.v.
fine. i'll go.
i'll go with you.
think you can
keep up?
this is my fault.
yeah, no shit.
rachel.
what?
stop.
dude, i am
in so much trouble.
my dad's gonna kill me.
(rattling)
guys, you gotta
come see this.
come on.
check it out!
i bet they have
a vending machine.
twinkies keep,
like, 20 years.
this is a joke,
right?
what happened to
the gas station?
it was closed.
damn it.
so you think
we should stay here?
definitely a joke.
guys, we're supposed
to be roughing it.
how much worse
could it be?
hey, grow a pair.
it could be fun.
look, they're
your friends,

not mine.
he's your brother,
not mine.
fine, whatever.
let's just do this,
all right?
it's about time
someone showed
some spirit!
speaking of spirits...
ladies?
rachel?
what, do you
see something?
nothing worth telling
the girls about.
hey, guys?
hello?
who are you
talking to?
i don't know.
after you, my lady.
spencer, no.
come on. it'll be
an adventure.
fine.
this is really weird.
relax, guys,
it's not that bad.
oh, shit. there's
flares and flashlights
in the r.v.
perfect.
i am gonna
tongue-kiss your dad.
if no one
comes tonight,
i'll run up
to the gas station
when the sun's up.
so that's it, then?
we're just decided?
we're staying?
there's still some

life in the springs
here, rach.
what do you say, huh?
i'd say that i think
you're a perv.
oh.
but, uh, i will
take you up on
that whiskey.
hmm. finally alone.
mm. i'm not
drunk yet.
yet?
(sighs)
you ever played
motel bible fortune cookie?
so what you do is,
you pick a random quote
from the bible,
and you add "in bed"
afterward.
oh. that sounds
incredibly gay.
oh, ye of little faith.
"there is
nothing covered,
"that shall not
be revealed;
neither hid,
that shall be not known..."
in bed.
there's no way
that was random.
(laughter)
oh, shit. spencer.
oh, no.
oh, my god.

spencer:

hey, what's up,
meggie?
sorry. i, uh, forgot
something in the r.v.
no, we got

everything!
what happened?
(scoffs)
i don't know.
(sobbing)
kyle is so paranoid.
we've been so careful.
look, it's okay.
this happens
all the time.
whatever it was,
it was clearly private.
and who made you
den mother?
who made you captain
of the football team?
oh, wait.
that was before you
blew out your knee.
i cannot believe
you went there.
(panting)

spencer:

everything okay
in there?
mind your business!
(grunting)
no, the halloween party--
that has to be it.
it doesn't matter
when it happened.
it happened.
i was so drunk, and i--
i blacked out,
and i woke up at home.
we must have--
you can't say this
to anyone.
my lips are sealed.
you always say that.
i promise.
you can trust me,
megan.

okay. fine.
you want to be even?
do you want to know
why i never drive?
my daddy bought me
a \$40,000 s.u.v.
for my sweet 16.
it was the last night
of my senior year.
i was driving to
a party on the lake.
(sighs)
it was raining,
but they said there'd
be a big tent.
and i was drinking
'cause there was gonna
be college guys there.
(laughs)
god. like college guys
are so great.
i just--
god, i remember
feeling so free.
like i had the whole
world in front of me.
the only thing
i had in front of me
was a boy on a bike.
why are you
telling me that?
i mean, i felt it.
i felt him.
i saw him lying there
on the road.
i saw him
in my mirror.
and i didn't stop.
i know what
it's like to live
with a secret.
now you know what
it's like to live
with someone else's.

kyle:

oh, no.
tell him you had
to comfort me.
what if he asks why?
tell him it's a secret.
hey. hey.
sorry. i tried
to stop him.
hey, are you okay?
no, i'm fine.
i just--can i just
have a minute, please?
yeah. sure.
(squeaking)
(crying)
hello?
hello?
little girl, where
are your parents?
sweetheart?
sweetheart,
you must be
in shock.
you need to come
with me, okay?
little girl?
sweetheart?
you need to come
with me, okay?
little girl?
(gasping)
aaaah!
(tires screech)
someone's here!
rachel!
(gasping)
oh, my god.
oh, my god.

spencer:

no, rachel, no.
how the fuck did they

miss the flares?
ohh.
oh, god.
help me get him
out of here.
you actually want
to help this drunk,
after what
he just did?
what, you want to just
let him die here?
he killed rachel.
he needs our help.
(all grunting)
(sighs)
he'll make it
till tomorrow...
won't he?
i don't know.
hey, maybe there's
something in the
office we can use.
you'll be fine.
yeah.
i'll be fine.
(ding)
uhh!
(clanging, music playing)
(creaking)
(grunting)
fuck.
oh!
(grunting)
(crying)
aah!
(gasps)
(gasping)
(bell dings)
(corey sobbing)
give me some of that.
god damn it,
spence, please.
all right, cool.
just take it easy, man.

don't spill.
lovely.
do you really
think you should be
drinking right now?
what are you doing?
kyle.
uhh!
uhh!
hey.
what?!
what, you want to
rescue me, too?
kyle, you need
to stay calm.
you don't want to
get like before.
what's that
supposed to mean?
when you couldn't
play football anymore.
i told you i never
wanted to talk
about that again!
it's just sports!
jesus, meggie.
i'm sorry.
don't. go help corey
or something.
just leave me alone!
corey?
corey, are you here?
kyle?
corey, where are you?
kyle, be careful.
(gasps)
kyle, someone's here.
holy shit.
holy shit.
we're not alone.
i'll go get help.
no, don't leave me
down here, please.
but i can't get

you out by myself.
no, there's someone
down here!
please help me!
okay, fine, yeah.
all right, all right.
um...i'll go find
something, okay?
like a ladder
or stairs, all right?
and i'll talk to you
the whole way through.
all right?
okay.
here, here. take this.
uhh!
all right, um...
i'm just gonna be
in the next room,
all right?
i'll be right back.
please hurry.
i'll be right back.
hey, i think i can
get you out of there!
oh, thank god.
what'd you find?
kyle, are you okay?
kyle?
looks like you could
use a drink.
i thought
you were out.
never leave home
without back-up.
(both laugh)
(sobbing)
(crying)
kyle, god damn it!
aah! aah!
(screaming)
(footsteps)
in here.
hey.

(faucet squeaks,
water runs)
(gasping)
(gasps)
mary! no!
(grunting)
(mary screaming)
no!
(screaming)
(both screaming)
i'm sorry.
no.
i want to help.
at least someone does.
i don't like
how he talks to you.
he's just upset,
that's all.
what are you doing?
i--i thought
we just connected.
well, you're wrong.
okay.
he's your brother.
he is.
rachel's dead!
okay, got it! forgive
the fuck out of me!
where are you going?
i'm gonna
have a smoke.
does that pass
your ethics test?

man:

mary, wake up.
mary.
kyle?
kyle?
kyle? kyle?
ohh.
(grunting)
uhh!
(grunting)

hang on.
(grunting)
(grunting)
aah!
(grunting)
aaah!
guys?
corey?
oh, my god.
corey?
kyle?
this is disgusting.
(gunshot)
oh! oh, shit!
sorry, spence.
whoa, don't sneak up
on me like that!
sneak up?! i just
called your name!
jesus christ on
a fucking crutch, man.
where did you get
that thing?
(gasps)
and this is proof
someone's here?
it's a tall guy,
taller than me.
uh-huh. did you see
any unicorns
or dancing leprechauns?
if mom and dad
could see you now.
don't tell megan.
whatever, man.
but if you have a problem,
she deserves to know.
mum's the word.
we should probably
get back, huh?
what about corey, bro?
oh, she's in the hole.
what?
are you kidding me?

corey!
you think one of us
should climb down?
you really are high.
well, what else
are we gonna do?
look for some stairs.
come on!
i remember coming
back from the store.
that's about it.
i hope my car fared
better than me.
it's totaled, isn't it?
son of a gun.
what?
was someone else hurt?
are they okay?
you shouldn't
have been drinking.
i try not to.
it's a sickness.
please.
you drove over
my best friend.
we had to drag
her body into a ditch!
oh, no.
no.
what's your name?
matthew...
hogan.
well, matthew,
when morning comes,
you can turn
yourself in.
but for tonight,
it looks like you're
staying here with us.
where is here, anyway?
oh, boy.
whoa,
what you got?
oh, great. now what?

we use the key.
what key?
oh. tha key.
what's so bad
about this place?
(gunshot)
that's the second one.
no, wait, wait.
i grew up around here.
there are stories
about this place.
the former owners--
they lost
their daughter.
and then they lost
their minds.
they died...
in a most
unattractive manner.
what does this
have to do with us?
i think they still
live here.
whew.
you can go first...
if you want.
corey?

megan:

believe in ghosts.
did you see anything
weird tonight?
you mean besides
my best friend
being hit in the
middle of the road?
that's how she died,
you know.
the little girl.
a pickup came barreling
down that same blind path.
she was in the road.
god knows why.
tell me everything.

corey?
corey?
(door creaks)
hey.
shh.
kyle! what did you do?
you gotta help me
here, please!
i didn't do anything.
come on! kyle, you gotta
get me out of here!
the door's stuck!
what am i
supposed to do?
i don't know.
pull the gun out
and shoot the door.
kyle.
shh.
what do you mean, "shh"?
what are you doing?
grigor horak
bought this place
back in the '60s.
horak--is that german?
polish.
second-generation.
he met his wife--
mary, i think
her name was--
and she came here
to live with him.
what was
the little girl's name?
angela.
(rapid breathing)

spencer:

matthew:

the other three bodies
wouldn't have been
discovered till 1975.
the other...three?

yeah.
but i'm getting
ahead of myself.
let's start with mary.
she took angela's death
brutal hard.
a few days
after the funeral,
she went down
to the basement,
poured herself
a nice, hot bath
and slashed her wrists.
she killed herself?
tried to.
grigor apparently
saved her.
how do you know?
because...
the real way she died...
is so much worse.
(clatter)
grigor?
here.
please. eat.
why are you
doing this?
you need your strength.
please, grigor.
she's gone.
let me go, too.
(breathing heavily)
i won't lose you.
(sobbing)
you already lost me.
(screaming)
you can't keep me
here forever!
someone will find me!
someone will help me!
(screaming)
there is
no longer vacancy!
if you truly

cared for me...
you wouldn't
keep me suffering.
you're right.
then do it, grigor.
please, please,
please do it!
do it!
they say the root cellar
was littered with vials.
you couldn't take a step
without breaking glass.
how long did he
keep her down there?
long.
(thud)
(sobbing)
matthew. matthew.
did you see
a little girl?
he's in shock.
oh, yeah?
he killed rachel.
where's corey?
where's spencer?
i'm seeing things.
kyle?
kyle?
god damn it.
you're one hell of
a withdrawal symptom--
i'll give you that.
(panting)
truth be told,
i've never been fond
of hallucinations.
especially creepy
little girls.
no offense.
(moaning)
good idea.
this shit's weak.
(door creaks)
kyle?

hey, man...
i just ran out
of booze,
so my tolerance
for this shit
has officially
hit sub-zero.
i don't get it.
it feels like
it's working.
but you're
still here.
you're being
awfully nice to me,
considering
the circumstances.
that's me--
awfully nice.
did you take
something from me?
sorry. it was kyle.
he's been really
weird tonight.
who's kyle?
my boyfriend.
oh.
hey, there's
something under here.
i'll get it.
no, it's okay.
is this...
he gave her so much.
they could've kept
this place open
and nobody would've
heard a thing.
(giggling)

grigor:

mary...
quite contrary.
(giggling)
(gasping)
just how does your

garden grow, hmm?
with silver bells...
(giggles)
and...
and cockle shells
and pretty maids...
all...in a row.
(panting)
(grunts)
spencer!
downstairs!
what?
oh, my god.
what happened?
you're alive?
what happened downstairs?
i found someone
dead down there.
what?
in the cellar.
what about corey?
oh, shit.
where is she?
i don't know!
we need to find her.
i'm not going
back down there!
rachel's already--
i don't know
if you've noticed,
but there's some seriously
fucked-up juju going on here.
please, spencer,
don't make me
do this alone.
god damn it!
you're a real
piece of work,
you know that?
hey.
thank you.
okay.
this was your idea.
corey?

corey?
corey?
corey?
corey?
no, this can't
be happening.
i never knew that.
you think
you know someone.
why didn't she
ever tell me?
jesus, meggie,
i don't know.
people keep secrets
from each other, okay?
now can we please
just get the fuck
out of here?
what are you doing?
i think i know
who's doing this.
who?
megan?
kyle? kyle?
he said he saw her.
we have to get in there.
all right,
all right.
(grunting)
kyle?
oh, my god!
what?
oh, my god!
oh, my god!
get him up.
kyle?
(grunting)
(sobbing)
kyle?
come on.
kyle. kyle.
oh, jesus. oh, man.
come on, bud.
wake up, kyle, please!

(sobbing)
come on, man.
kyle?
kyle!
no!
stop.
he's gone.
no.
(mutters)
god, spencer.
i'm so sorry.
i'm sorry.
we need to
get out of here.
angela.
no!
oh!
no!
(grunting)
kyle was an idiot.
spencer.
he was a decent
enough brother,
but i never
respected him.
he's dead.
yeah, i know.
and if i'm gonna
die tonight,
i'm gonna tell you
how i feel.
this isn't the time.
it never is.
do you have any idea
how you used to
shrink when you
were around him?
you're a strong
a smart girl, meggie.
and i just
want you to know
that i see that.
thanks.
um...

there's something else
i need to tell you.
okay.
you're not
gonna like it.
what?
i've always had
a crush on you.
that's okay.
no.
because
i acted on it.
what do you mean?
halloween.
what about it?
i did something bad.
what'd you do?
all my life,
i've seen kyle get
whatever he wants.
what did you do,
spencer?
(sighs)
i put something
in your drink.
something?
it got you
a little...
you know.
you're not
telling me this.
kyle was wasted,
so i took you back
to my house
and i, uh--
i slept with you.
i'm sorry, megan.
i know it was wrong.
but you did it anyway.
i love you, megan.
i've loved you
for so long.
no, you're sick. no!
i have.

get away from me!
you know what?
i'm glad you told me.
really?
yeah. you want
to know why?
because now i know
whose baby i'm carrying.
you're pregnant?
yeah.
i found out tonight.
are you sure? i mean,
maybe it's kyle's--
it's not.
how do you know?
did you use a condom
when you raped me?
megan, it wasn't rape.
then what was it?
you're my
secret admirer--
why don't you
tell me?
just leave me alone.
you think you can
confess that sin
and be done with it?
look, back off!
(door creaks)
holy fuck.
megan!
i'm sorry.
i've had it
with secrets.
okay, angela.
show me the way.
(gasps)
ah, damn it!
hello?
uh, my--
my name is megan.
yours is angela, right?
i just want to talk,
to find out

what happened here.
i know about
your parents.
um...
they loved you
very much.
and when they
lost you--
i can't imagine
losing a child.
i can't imagine
having a child.
i know you're hurt,
and i know
you're angry, but--
but why are you
hurting other people?
hurting other people
doesn't fill the holes
inside of us.
it just creates
more holes.
maybe if--if someone
knew your secrets...
you wouldn't be
so angry.
you could be free
from all of this.
just tell me.
i won't tell a soul.
(gasps)
(screaming)
grigor.
yes, my dear.
it's happening.
i will get my things.
thank you.
thank you for giving me
a second chance.
(screaming)
no. i want
to feel the pain.
i understand.
push.

(screaming)
push, mary!
(screaming)
push!
push, mary! push!
push, mary!
it's coming!
(screaming)
push!
i can see it!
oh, god!
(gasping)
it's here, mary.
(baby crying)
it's okay.
you're so strong.
such a strong boy.
please...
let me see.
such a strong boy.
such a strong boy.
my baby.
my little girl.
it is a boy.
can we name him
angela?
hush.
we are a family
once more.
we are a family.
(gasps)
(baby crying)
(grunting)
(crying continues)
my baby!
my baby!
no! my baby!
no!
(sobbing)
no! no!
(screaming)
aaaah!
easy, easy.
breathe, breathe.

(sobbing)
she killed him!
i know.
she couldn't reach
for the baby,
and they both died
down there!
oh, god!
you shouldn't
come down here.
i had to know
how the story ended.
easy, megan. easy.
it's not safe for
someone in your condition
to be this upset.
my condition?
what do you mean,
my condition?
rachel and spencer are
the only people i told.
told what?
you were in the other room,
weren't you, eavesdropping?
you had a scare.
no! no! no!
let me go!
(gasps)
you can trust me.
no.
(whimpering)
i really didn't want it
to be this way.
(screaming)
i don't expect you
to understand.
ohh!
i mean it!
i don't want to fight!
aah!
i can't let you go!
oh, god,
you're hurting me!
i'm sorry. i'm sorry.

i'd never do anything
to hurt the baby.
you're crazy.
i am not.
you're crazy!
don't run!
(grunting)
you can come
back down now,
or i can come up.
either way,
it ends the same.
how does it end,
matthew?
with a beginning.
stay away from me!
(grunting)
(gasping)
there's no reason
we have to fall
to their level.
ohh!
bitch!
megan!
megan!
no! no!
(screaming)
ohh!
this isn't over!
do you hear me?!
(panting)
come on.
(engine won't start)
(sobbing)
start!
come on, god damn it!
start!
(engine won't start)
oh, my god.
(gasps)
(groans)
(gasps)
you killed rachel
on purpose.

true.
but, to be fair,
the crash was a bit
more convincing
than i intended.
(sobbing)
when i came to,
i saw your face.
beautiful face.
(sobbing)
and i knew it was
all worth it.
why are you
doing this?!
because you haven't
heard the rest of
the horak story.
i thought it was over.
not anymore.
(groaning)
you see, mary did
die down here.
massive blood loss.
but something interesting
happened before she died.
i'll let her show you.
no, i don't want
to see anymore!
(baby babbling)
seen enough?
she saved the baby.
she saved me.
(sobbing)
they found me
in a parking lot,
wrapped in a blanket.
it didn't take me long
before i realized
i was adopted.
i asked about
my birth parents,
but nobody
would tell me.
they all just had

that same haunted
look on their face.
(sobbing)
get off me!
(screaming)
easy.
what are you doing?!
no! no!
don't--don't worry!
i have no intention
of treating you
the way father
did mother.
what are you doing?!
no! no!
(sobbing)
every time i drove by
this place,
it's like i could feel
this pull, you know?
like there was
something special here.
(sobbing)
and there was.
megan, meet angela.
angela...
meet your new mommy.
don't worry.
you'll be perfect.
not like the others.
you've done this before?
you've got to separate
the wheat from the chaff.
(sobbing)
and there's a lot of chaff,
isn't there, angela?
your friends, for instance.
hit-and-run,
attempted suicide,
drugs, rape.
you need to choose
better company.
please let me go!
but you--

you're different.
soft-spoken,
intelligent,
passionate.
the perfect mother.
but your real parents
are here.
please. they're too busy
reliving the past
to help us.
angela and i are focused
on building a future.
no! no, don't!
aaaah!
you'll come
to understand.
(screaming)
everything takes time.

spencer:

stop right there.
antipsychotics?
some heavy shit,
mr. horak!
you're a bit more
resilient than you look.
shut up and untie her.
i can't do that.
and why not?
because fate
tied those ropes.
well, free will is gonna
pull this trigger.
spencer, look out!
(gunshot)
aah!
no!
(clicking)
(grunting)
spencer, please hurry!
i'm gonna get you
out of here.
hurry. hurry!
you okay?

(grunting)
get off of him!
(screaming)
(screaming)
my baby.
you killed my baby!
oh, my god.
sorry, angela.
we'll make you
a new brother.
it's just gonna take
a little longer.
i had to.
(sobbing)
i'm sorry. i'm sorry.
spencer?
spencer?
(groans)
oh!
(gasping)
you need to stay calm.
okay.
can you untie me?
come on, meggie.
don't call me that.
oh. we've had
a long night,
the both of us.
just--just--
just untie me,
and we can talk
about it.
i don't think so.
what do you mean?
where are you going?
meg? come on.
is this about halloween?
i'm sorry!
you just--you--
you can't leave me
down here alone.
oh, you're not alone.
aah! aah!
she just wants

a little company.
wait!
are you gonna tell
someone i'm down here?
you gonna tell somebody
to come get me, megan?
actually, spencer...
this'll be
our little secret.
no.
no. megan,
don't leave me!
don't leave me, megan!
megan! megan, megan,
what are you--
don't leave me!
megan, what are you--
no! come on! megan!
no, don't leave me
down here, please!
megan, please don't
leave me down here!
megan! aah! uhh!
megan!
yeah, hey
yeah, yeah
don't ask, don't tell
i wish you well
that is the last
she said to me
oh, god, i know
won't change, won't grow
this is the last story
come ahead
come ahead
she was the night,
she was my life
all the while,
the neighbors gossiping
can be forgot,
won't be for naught
'cause now we're
both unraveling
and i'm over the hill

i'm over it
don't stop, hold her
when the nights get colder
when the world turns over
from the back
to the front page
don't get higher,
she's alone, she's tired
and in no way sober
now she's back
on the front page
yeah, yeah
you know i know
the way that goes
we are exactly
just the same
and you're not forgot
won't be for naught
the world will not
forget your name
it's inside me, yeah
and i'm over it
don't stop, hold her,
when the nights get colder
when the world turns over
from the back
to the front page
don't get higher,
she's alone, she's tired
and in no way sober
now she's back
on the front page
yeah
(vocalizing)
oh, no
oh, no
back on the front page
yeah
back on the front page