



Scripts.com

# Besetment

By Brad Douglas

When you call me  
back on Wednesday,  
just ask for me directly, okay?  
Okay.  
All right, I'll  
talk to you then.  
See ya.  
Bye.  
Amanda, I was just  
talking about you.  
Oh, really?  
You find something for me?  
Actually, no.  
I was just talking to Jim  
about how difficult it's  
been to get you in anywhere.  
There's gotta be something.  
It's just this job market.  
It is over saturated.  
The jobs that you would  
normally go for and land,  
they're just being  
snatched up by folks  
who are overqualified  
to begin with.  
At least have high  
school diplomas.  
So what are you saying?  
I should go back to high school?  
No, I'm just saying that  
getting a ged wouldn't hurt.  
I don't need a  
ged, I need a job.  
Mark...  
I can't lean on my mom anymore.  
She can barely pay  
the bills as it is.  
She's gonna kick me out.  
Oh, I know.  
Just keep showing up, okay,  
and keep on those classifieds.  
Something is gonna  
happen, I promise,  
and when it does, I'll

give you a call, okay?

Yeah.

Okay.

Keep your chin up.

Yeah.

Thanks.

The Oregon hotel.

Hi, this is Amanda Millard.

I think I missed a phone call  
regarding a hotel position.

Honey, I received  
your rsum in the mail  
the other day, and

I was wondering  
if you could drop by.

I'd love to meet you, and  
talk about a position.

Okay, where did you  
say you're calling from?

I don't recall sending...

The Oregon hotel in Mitchell.

Don't tell me you've  
never been to Mitchell.

I can't say I have.

I did send a bunch of  
resumes out last week,  
but I don't recall sending  
anything to Mitchell.

Well, Fred,

who owns the royal lodge,  
he sent it to me.

He knew I was looking  
for someone like you.

Oh, okay.

So, how do I get there?

Just take highway  
26 out through Prineville,  
and we're about 80 miles east  
through the painted hills.

80 miles?

Can you give me a few hours?

There's a few things I  
need to take care of.

Oh, of course,

I'm here all the time.  
See you then.  
Great.  
What was your name?  
Hello.  
Okay.  
Well, tell Daryl to  
tell Stacy to back off.  
Because it's his mess.  
Well, you should.  
It's his mess,  
he's gotta fix it.  
Well, tell him to fix it.  
I don't know why you're making  
such a big deal out of that.  
Well, then just don't  
talk to Stacy then.  
Bring him over here, I'll tell  
him to make Stacy back off.  
In a minute.  
Oh, no.  
Mm-mmm.  
That girl cannot  
get away with it.  
Yeah, exactly.  
Can I talk to you a moment?  
Julie, I'm gonna have  
to have you pause it.  
I'm gonna call you right back.  
Because Amanda's  
here buggin' me.  
All right.  
I will call you right back.  
What?  
I got a job interview,  
but I need to borrow  
like 20 bucks for gas.  
Amanda, you are bleeding me dry.  
How much longer do I  
have to support you?  
Well, how am I  
supposed to pay you back  
if I don't get a job?  
You're unemployment.

Mom, that was up two weeks ago.  
It's like 20 dollars.  
God damn it.  
Fine!  
I'm so over this dame.  
She's gonna...  
God damn it.  
Look at what you made me do.  
I'll clean it up.  
Stop, you're  
gonna make it worse.  
Take the money.  
Go.  
I got it.  
Son of a bitch.  
Whole glass of wine.  
Hello.  
Hello.  
Hello.  
Jesus.  
I'm sorry, honey.  
I didn't mean to frighten you.  
I'm Mildred Colvin.  
You call me Millie,  
everybody does.  
So nice to meet you.  
I can't tell you how happy I am  
that you were able to  
come on such short notice.  
It's a sign of a real go getter.  
Yeah.  
So, what do you think  
of our little town?  
Well, it's little.  
It's not exactly  
elaborate, but, I don't know,  
people just seem to  
love to come here.  
We do try to keep it like  
it was in the old days,  
with modern  
amenities, of course.  
Right.  
Well, I'll show you upstairs.

Go ahead.

Okay.

I think I heard somebody  
up here earlier.

Oh, that was  
probably my son, Billy.  
He's around here all the time,  
just never where I want him.

This is nice and neat  
and tidy little room.

So cute.

It's very masculine,  
kind of a hunter's room.

Here we have number seven,  
where the great  
Clark gables slept.

Oh, who's that?

Oh.

Never mind.

And this would be your room.

That is if you're  
interested in the job.

We keep it vacant  
for special guests.

So, I can stay here?

Oh, honey, you don't  
wanna be driving 160 miles  
back and forth everyday, do you?

No, not really.

And I could definitely use  
a break from my mother.

Oh, well, mother's can  
be overbearing sometimes.

Yes, overbearing and over  
drunk and over everything.

Oh, this might work  
out for both of us then.

Yeah.

Well, let's have  
a cup of coffee,  
and fill out some paper forms.

Sounds good.

Oh honey, don't bother  
filling out all of that.

I just need your emergency  
contact information.  
Little refill here.  
Thank you.  
I'm so excited.  
If I had known I was gonna find  
someone like you so quickly,  
I'd a done this a long time ago.  
Okay, I think,  
I think that's it.  
Can you start tomorrow?  
Yeah, I'll go home  
tonight and pack,  
and I'll be back in the morning.  
Perfect.  
Oh, got something for you to do.  
Hold on.  
Wait.  
This is a little advance,  
'cause you're gonna need it.  
You're gonna need gas  
and all that stuff.  
You don't have to do that.  
Honey, I know what it's like  
to be a young woman  
in your shoes.  
So, I understand.  
Thank you.  
Okay.  
But come back or I'll  
come looking for you.  
And careful driving home.  
I will.  
I'll see you tomorrow.  
And watch out for  
them god damn deer.  
Why now?  
Jesus fuck.  
Need some gas, 'cause I got  
some gas if you want some.  
Jesus Christ.  
What the fuck is wrong with you?  
Just trying to help.  
No, no.

I'm sorry.  
This town is creepy  
enough as it is.  
Billy Colvin.  
Oh, you're Billy.  
Millie's Billy.  
Sorry.  
You know, I can have you  
towed to the service station,  
and I can take a look at it.  
I'm not out of gas, 'cause  
I filled it up this afternoon.  
Like I said, I can  
have a look at it.  
I guess I don't have  
many options now, do I?  
What on earth?  
Oh, my car died down the road.  
Oh, get in here before  
you catch a death of cold.  
I'm sorry.  
I don't know  
what's wrong with it.  
It's been running fine.  
But it's a good thing  
you didn't get further  
down the road, honey.  
You could've gotten  
stuck out there all night  
on that dark highway.  
Billy, how many  
times have I told you  
not to come in here with  
those dirty boots on?  
Oh, well, thank  
god Billy showed up.  
Well, kind of.  
I didn't mean to scare  
her, mother, I promise.  
Oh, no no.  
He was fine.  
It was just, I was startled.  
He'd startle anybody.  
He'd startle a ghost.



Looks like the grim reaper.  
I'm sorry.  
He said he could tow my car  
up here and take a look at it.  
Well, what are you  
waiting for, Billy?  
Go get her car.  
And you come with  
me, young lady.  
We're gonna get you some  
coffee and get you warmed up.  
That's cool that  
Billy could tow my car.  
Oh, Billy's a sweet boy.  
He just doesn't know how to  
behave around the ladies.  
He takes after his father.  
Oh, he seems like  
a very nice man.  
Well, he is,  
and I'll show ya, he  
had a very nice girl.  
She worked here  
for a short time.  
Thought they were  
gonna get hitched,  
but some handsome  
dude came through here  
and that was the end of her.  
That's terrible.  
Yeah.  
She about broke his heart.  
Mine too.  
I really liked that girl.  
Oh well.  
Oh.  
Enough of her.  
Wouldn't of worked out anyway.  
Oh, Millie, you never know.  
There's always somebody  
out there for everyone.  
Yes, but out there is  
where they're at, honey.  
Not here.

I often wonder sometimes  
what would happen  
if Billy's father hadn't  
moved us out here.  
What did he do?  
Professionally, I mean.  
Oh, he was a doctor.  
That's what he started out as.  
We met in college.  
He had a very fine  
practice in the city,  
and then his folks died  
and left us this property  
and he decided to retire  
and move us out here.  
What happened to your husband?  
If you don't mind me asking.  
Oh no.  
Frank, he died  
about 15 years ago.  
Stupid fool fell off the roof.  
Oh my god.  
Well, I told him to hire a  
gutter man to clean 'em out,  
but, oh no, he's a  
stubborn, stubborn man.  
Are you happy here?  
Gets a little lonely,  
but Billy and I do okay.  
But you're gonna be a great  
addition to the family.  
Egg salad sound good?  
Yeah, that sounds fine.  
I'm gonna go call  
my mom, let her know  
that I'm not coming home tonight  
so she won't freak.  
Not that she'll notice.  
Okay.  
Hey, it's me.  
I had car troubles  
out her in Mitchell,  
but they're working on it now,  
so I'll probably

be back tomorrow.

All right, I'll  
talk to you then.

Bye.

I'll tell you one  
thing about that boy.

He's as good a mechanic as  
his father was a doctor.

You must be starving.

Sandwiches are ready.

I am.

Thank you.

Okay.

I don't wanna be  
a bad influence,  
but how would you like to  
join me in a little touch.  
I did not take you as a drinker.  
There's a lot of things about  
me that might surprise you.

Great.

Thank you.

To our new member.

Cheers.

So, where's your father?

I wish I knew.

He left when I was little.

My mom is really  
hard to deal with.

Actually, she's a bitch.

Ooh, that's not  
a very nice thing  
to say about your mother.

But I can't hate  
him for leaving,  
because it's the only thing  
I've wanted to do for years.

So what do you think  
made her so unhappy?

Not sure.

She's never been sober long  
enough to figure it out.

Well, it's a crying shame  
she doesn't appreciate

a beautiful daughter  
like yourself.  
Awe Millie, you're so sweet.  
Oh.  
Not as sweet as this  
Kentucky sour mash.  
Here.  
Add this up here a little bit.  
All right, all right.  
There we go.  
Cheers.  
Cheers, bottoms up.  
Oh, my god.  
Oh, well, young lady,  
where did you learn  
to drink like that?  
Oh my god, what time is it?

**It's almost 9:**

Millie, I'm so sorry.  
I don't drink like that ever.  
Like ever.  
I don't know what got into me.  
Honey, not to worry.  
We girls have gotta have a  
good time once in a while.  
I went down to the general store  
and I got you a toothbrush  
and a few other things.  
Thank you so much.  
Do you know if  
Billy fixed my car?  
Oh yes, he had to go  
into town for a part,  
but he'll be right back.  
Why don't you get  
a nice hot shower  
and I'll fix you  
a good breakfast?  
Thank you, that sounds perfect.  
Good.  
Shit.  
Shit.  
Come in.

Hey Millie.  
Hi.  
I need to run to a store.  
Oh, what do you need, honey?  
Oh, aunt Flo showed up.  
Excuse...  
Oh I haven't  
heard that term in years.  
It's just down the  
block on the left.  
Oh, the shower, I  
couldn't get it to drain.  
Oh, that again.  
I'll call the plumber.  
Sorry.  
Okay, thank you.  
Mm-hmm.  
Oh shit.  
Damn eggs.  
Can I help you find somethin'?  
No, thanks.  
No party tonight, huh?  
That's a fucked up thing to say.  
How much?  
4.99.  
Keep the change.  
Hey girl.  
What's up?  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey.  
Easy, easy.  
You're new around here.  
Yeah, I'm new around here.  
Now, could you  
get out of my way?  
I'm sorry, I'm not  
trying to bother ya.  
You know, just not very many  
people to talk to around here.  
I'm Brad, I'm the cook here.  
Yeah, I wouldn't have guessed.  
Nice to meet you, Brad.  
Can I buy you lunch?  
What's your name?  
Amanda.

Damn.  
Ooh.  
Sorry, shit.  
I mean sorry.  
Easy, easy dear.  
Oh, I see you've  
met pastor Hastings.  
Pastor, oh my god.  
It's okay, honey.  
Pastor Ben is also  
our local plumber.  
Well, small town like this,  
we all have to wear many hats.  
Ben, meet Amanda.  
She's my new employee.  
Ah, well, glad to  
see you're sharing  
one of your haves, Millie.  
Nice to meet you, Amanda.  
Oh, honey, come  
on, use my bathroom.  
Sorry.  
Did you get  
everything handled okay?  
Weird, it just stopped.  
Oh, Billy's got  
your car running.  
Oh really?  
Yes.  
Billy, you fixed it.  
I told you he would.  
I don't know how to thank you.  
I topped off the gas  
tank for you a little too.  
Now, here's your breakfast.  
Get yourself on the road,  
and I can do without  
you one more day.  
I will be back bright  
and early in the morning.  
Thank you.  
Drive safe.  
Hey Billy, you're my hero.  
That's a very nice girl, Billy.

If I didn't know better,  
I'd say she kind of likes you.  
Jesus Christ.  
Hey girl, what is up?  
Guess who got a job.  
No way.  
Where'd you find a job?  
Some hotel out in Mitchell.  
Where the hell is that?  
Exactly.  
Okay, hold on a second.  
Donna, I'm gonna take my break.  
Will you drop us some fries?  
So, tell me about this job.  
Well, it's actually  
kind of perfect.  
I have my own room,  
it's full time, it's...  
Wait, wait, so you're  
staying out there?  
Yeah, at least until I find  
something closer to town.  
What does your  
mom say about that?  
I haven't told her yet.  
Here you go, Brittany.  
Thanks Kim.  
Thank you.  
That is gonna go over  
like a shit balloon,  
and you know it.  
I know.  
I don't care.  
She's so busy fucking  
dudes and drinking,  
she doesn't even know I'm gone.  
Yeah, but when  
am I gonna see you?  
Well, that's the great thing.  
You can come out on the  
weekends, you can stay with me.  
We can clean rooms, make beds.  
Wow, that sounds  
amazing, Amanda.

Shut up.  
It'll be good.  
Yeah, okay.  
I'd do it for you.  
I know.  
Where the hell are you goin'?  
I got that job,  
so I'm leaving for a while.  
Wait, what's a while?  
You're not  
even gonna know I'm gone.  
Are you saying  
you're moving out?  
I'm saying I gotta go, mom.  
Fine!  
Leave!  
Leave just like everybody else!  
Just like your father!  
Leave!  
Leave just like everybody else!  
Oh honey, let me do this.  
You haven't had a day  
off since you got here.  
Well, there's not much  
to do besides the work.  
Well, you can go to the  
creek and do something.  
It's okay, I think  
I'd rather just...  
Look, I'm the boss,  
and the boss says  
you're gonna take the day off.  
Okay, fine boss.  
I guess I could go to the caf.  
That cook offered  
to buy me lunch.  
No, no no.  
You don't wanna go  
there, you just get sick.  
I think his name is Brad.  
I'll fix you something.  
Come on, he seemed nice enough.  
The food can't be that bad.  
Oh you beautiful doll



you great big beautiful doll  
Amanda.  
You still  
wanna cook me that lunch?  
Absolutely.  
Anything you'd like.  
Well, you're the chef.  
Surprise me.  
I'm thinking a French cuisine.  
Ooh, like quiche?  
More like French  
dip and French fries.  
Seriously?  
Seriously.  
That's fine.  
All right.  
So how's it goin' over there?  
Everything's fine.  
Yeah.  
Except for don't  
you think it's weird  
that no one comes here.  
I've been here for three weeks,  
and we barely had any customers.  
I don't know how she makes it.  
Mildred?  
That old bitch doesn't  
need to make anything.  
What do you mean?  
Well, I mean since  
her husband died,  
he left her a fortune.  
I thought he fell off a roof.  
Pushed is more like it.  
Nobody could prove it, but,  
word is Billy saw the  
whole damn thing go down.  
Billy tell you that?  
Not exactly, but he  
had this girlfriend  
that started squawking right  
before she disappeared.  
Millie told me she  
ran off with a tourist.

What tourist?  
Does she own  
this whole property?  
I think she owns  
the whole damn town.  
What's wrong with Billy?  
He just seems a little off.  
Yeah, she does  
treat him like shit.  
That looks great.  
Thank you.  
So what do you  
guys do around here?  
For fun.  
Why don't you finish  
that, and I'll show you.  
Okay.  
Can I drive?  
Really?  
Yeah.  
Okay.  
Where are you taking me?  
Back in time.  
How can we possibly  
go further back in time  
than we are now?  
You'd be surprised.  
I'm taking you 35 million  
years back in time.  
Gonna hop that train  
gonna ride that line  
gonna sing some songs,  
gonna drink some wine  
watch out, so fine,  
through the fields  
gonna chase those  
clouds, gonna fly by year  
well my dad told me stories  
about when he was young  
out of la he was feeding some  
well him and a birdie  
traveled through the states  
riding all the  
hoping all those crates

cut rope kid, red white young  
well you best get  
out of here and go run  
well you best get out and run  
gonna hop that train  
gonna ride that line  
gonna sing some songs,  
gonna drink some wine  
watch tails go by  
and through the fields  
gonna chase those  
clouds, gonna fly by year  
gonna hop that train,  
gonna ride that line  
gonna sing some songs,  
gonna drink some wine  
oh my god, you have a bear.  
Yeah.

Is he a pet bear?  
That's a pet bear.  
That's part of their family.  
Let me introduce  
you, that's Henry.  
Hi Henry.

Oh.  
Want a cookie?  
When you get a chance, boy  
yeah, go out and run  
best get out and run  
he doesn't eat  
chicken or human, right?  
Okay, so you like  
vanilla cookies.  
Does he like chocolate?  
Do you have a preference?  
Yeah, he likes chocolate.  
He likes chocolate.  
Yeah, does he have a preference?  
He likes chocolate cookies.  
Peanut butter.  
He loves cookies and coffee.  
Cookies and coffee.  
Yeah, he just turned 15.  
You wanna give him the last one?

Okay.

Are you sure?

Yeah.

Why don't we do it together?

I don't wanna confuse him.

That's my baby boy.

Millie.

Millie, are you up here?

Millie.

Millie, are you up here?

There you are.

What's the matter with you?

I'm sorry, you scared me.

Well, you're afraid  
of your own shadow.

Do you think you  
could help me change  
one of the guest beds, please?

These god damn fitted sheets.

I hate them.

What's the matter with you?

What's the matter?

Amanda.

What happened?

Oh honey, you gave  
me such a scare.

I think I'm gonna be sick.

Dr. Hanson, this is Amanda.

Hi Amanda.

We were making the beds,  
and she just passed out.

Would you mind leaving  
us alone for a bit?

Why would I do that?

Mildred, please, just  
so I can examine her.

All right.

I'll be outside if you need me.

Don't tell me.

It's food poisoning from  
that god damn caf, isn't it?

No food poisoning.

She's pregnant.

Pregnant?

She's pretty upset.  
I gave her a sedative.  
She needs to see her own  
doctor for a follow up.  
Just keep her resting all night.  
Oh sure, okay.  
And here's a couple of sedatives  
in case she needs them later.  
Oh, thank you, doctor.  
You don't mind  
seeing yourself out?  
Sure.  
You all right, honey?  
No, this isn't happening.  
That kind of news  
is always shocking.  
I haven't slept  
with anyone, Millie.  
We know that can't  
be true, don't we?  
But it is true.  
Honey, you know, a new life  
isn't something to cry about.  
What am I supposed to do?  
Throw a god damn party?  
Calm down.  
I'm either giving  
birth to the new Messiah  
or that doctor is full of shit.  
Look, you just get some rest,  
and we'll figure all  
of this out tomorrow.  
It'll all be fine.  
Trust me.  
No, it won't.  
No, it won't.  
What did you do to me?  
What the fuck?  
Fuck.  
No.  
That is enough, young lady.  
You can't be getting  
all worked up like that  
when you're pregnant.

It's not healthy for the baby.  
Children really are  
a blessing, you know.  
I guess you don't remember  
our little party the  
first night, do you?  
Of course not.  
You drank so much.  
Billy, get in here.  
Billy, sit down.  
This is a good time for you two  
to get to know each  
other a little better.  
You be nice to her, you hear me.  
Did you get rid of the car?  
Yes, mother.  
Now you keep that screaming  
mouth of yours shut,  
or I'll sew it closed.  
What kind of sick and  
twisted fucks are you?  
I'm sorry, Amanda.  
You raped me when I was drunk.  
No, I didn't.  
I'll kill you!  
I didn't rape you.  
I would never do  
a thing like that.  
I'll kill you, you sick fuck.  
Sometimes mother  
does bad things.  
Sometimes mother  
does very bad things.  
Sometimes she makes  
me do very bad things,  
things that I don't wanna do.  
She wanted me to do  
bad things to you,  
but I wouldn't do it.  
Sometimes mother does  
very bad things to me.  
Please, Billy, just...  
Kind of heavy for a  
k, set her down easy.

Okay, get her in bed.  
Okay.  
God damn pants.  
Okay, Billy, get in bed.  
Get in bed with her, Billy.  
Come on, you can do it, honey.  
Get in the bed.  
No, come on,  
Billy, you can do it.  
No.  
Billy, you  
can do it, you can do it.  
I'm not gonna do that.  
Stop saying no to me.  
God damn it.  
God damn it, Billy.  
Get in the bed.  
Billy!  
No!  
Gold damn you, Billy.  
Get on the bed, Billy.  
Mother, no.  
Get on the bed and...  
No!  
Take your pants off.  
Mother, no.  
Mother, no.  
Why do I have to do everything?  
After all I've done for you,  
why can't you just once  
do something I want?  
Stop it, Billy.  
Stay still.  
No.  
Oh, shut up, Billy.  
Shut up.  
Billy.  
Billy.  
Billy, sssh.  
You like this, Billy?  
That's it, Billy, good boy.  
Just be calm, Billy.  
You like this Billy.  
Billy, sssh, sssh.

Billy, doesn't that feel good?  
Billy, that feels  
so good, doesn't it?  
You like it when mother does it.  
Oh Billy.  
That's good now.  
Oh Billy.  
That's good, you're doing it.  
Billy, you're doing it.  
Come on, give to mama.  
Come on, Billy.  
Give mama what she wants.  
Come on you.  
Oh yes.  
That's it, Billy.  
That's it.  
There.  
Okay Billy.  
That's it.  
Oh yeah.  
Oh Billy.  
That's it, Billy.  
Come on, come on, let  
me hear it, Billy.  
Come on.  
Oh yes, Billy, yes.  
Oh Billy.  
Yes, look Billy.  
Look.  
You gave mama what she wanted.  
Good boy, Billy.  
Now cover up.  
I'm so sorry.  
Can I...  
Can I get you anything?  
You can get me the  
fuck out of here.  
I can't.  
I can, but mother would...  
What?  
Billy, what?  
Hit you?  
Make your life a living hell?  
She's already done that.



You're a grown man.  
You need to stand up  
and do what's right.  
I know, I know,  
but I can't.  
Yes, you can.  
Yes, you can, Billy.  
You're sweet.  
You're caring.  
You're not a monster.  
I've done bad things.  
We've all done bad things.  
The police are gonna  
come and lock you up.  
I don't wanna go  
in the closet again.  
Not the closet, Billy.  
Not the closet, but in a cage,  
and for a very long time.  
No, no, no.  
Please!  
No, Billy!  
No Billy, wait.  
Billy wait.  
Billy wait.  
Billy, come back!  
Help me!  
Good morning, sunshine.  
Did you sleep well?  
Oh, I'm sorry  
about the stitches,  
but this is a quiet  
community, you know.  
What's that?  
What?  
Oh, I would fix  
you some breakfast,  
but I have a feeling  
you wouldn't eat right.  
Which reminds me.  
When you decide to cooperate,  
we'll see what we can do  
about taking those out.  
Trust me, they come out a

lot easier than going in.  
Oh, and look what I  
found on the road.  
You must have dropped it  
after your date with Brad.  
Oh, just remembered Billy  
has something for you.  
Billy!  
Come on in, Billy.  
You can do it.  
We talked about it, god damn it.  
Do it.  
Get down on your  
knees, that's right.  
This is such a  
special woman, Billy.  
Go on, sweetie.  
Will you...  
Go on, you can do it, sweetie.  
Will you marry me?  
God damn it!  
You answer him, you bitch!  
Put it on her finger, Billy.  
Hold it.  
I forgot the camera.  
Okay, hold it now.  
The two of you smile.  
Ah, wonderful.  
One more.  
Oh, so beautiful.  
That's it, Billy.  
Okay, come on, honey.  
We've got some wedding  
planning to do.  
Come on.  
Come with mother.  
Come on, darling.  
Come with me.  
What do you want?  
I was just wondering when  
Amanda was coming back.  
She left this book at the caf,  
and I was wanting to return it.  
Oh really?

Now why would Amanda  
want to be reading  
a book about god damn trout?  
I don't know, ma'am.  
I was just returning it.  
Well, I'll see that she gets it.  
Don't you have a caf to run?  
Yes, ma'am, I do.  
Thank you.  
You keep your eye on him, Billy.  
You hear me?  
Yes, mother.  
Oh my god, what  
have they done to you?  
It's all right, it's all right.  
I'm gonna get you out of here.  
It's okay, it's okay.  
You god damn  
little fucking whore!  
Look at that ring.  
You don't deserve  
that beautiful ring.  
I oughta cut your  
fucking fingers off.  
You're nothing but a  
two bit little slut.  
Billy, get in here and  
clean up this mess.  
Well, don't just stand there.  
Get some towels.  
Oh god.  
He never did have much  
brains to begin with.  
Now look at him.  
Billy, you gotta bring  
some garbage bags.  
Do you know how much  
garbage bags cost?  
Of course you don't.  
Because you're nothing but  
a little gold digging whore.  
Hey Joe.  
Good morning, Julie.  
Mornin'.

You know, I had no idea  
they made so many  
different kind of bagels.  
Did you know that they  
made jalapeo bagels?  
Damn good too.  
Bought a couple extra for ya.  
Really, you should try one.  
Cream cheese in them too.  
Yeah.  
How about just rub it on my  
ass and skip the middle man.  
Hey, watch it.  
Anything goin' on?  
Had a call from a girl  
looking for her friend.  
Yeah?  
Missing person?  
That's a 10-66 right?  
10-57.  
Yeah.  
Not sure if she's  
actually missing,  
but the girl says that  
she took a job out  
at that hotel in Mitchell,  
and she hasn't heard  
from her in weeks.  
Says that her cell phone  
just goes straight  
through to voice-mail.  
That's Millie Colvin's  
place, isn't it?  
Yeah.  
Yeah, I told her  
we'd look into it.  
That's funny.  
Haven't heard a  
peep out in Mitchell  
since old man Miller  
got he's balls stuck  
climbing over his  
Barb wire fence.  
Yeah.

Her name's Amanda Millard.  
She drives a 1997  
red Toyota Turcel.  
Nice day for a drive.  
Suppose it is.  
Oh, if you're not gonna...  
No, no.  
Take 'em.  
Please.  
Here.  
Just in case you get lonely.  
Oh, I'm tired of  
this god damn mess.  
Here, you take this.  
As for you, young lady,  
I suggest you straighten up  
and start being a team  
player around here.  
Barrel of fucks.  
It's that god damn sheriff.  
Oh shut up.  
Okay, Billy, stop doing that.  
Get in bed.  
Don't move, and keep her quiet.  
Do you understand me?  
Well, good morning, Joe.  
Oh, hello Millie.  
I haven't  
seen you in a coon's age.  
Well, you know,  
that's a good thing.  
Well, we try to keep  
things quiet around here.  
Can I get you a cup of coffee?  
Oh, no thanks.  
Already had my quota.  
Had to stop twice  
on the way out.  
I know, it's a long drive.  
So what can I do for you?  
Oh, I got a call from a  
concerned party in bend.  
Says her friend took a  
job out here with ya.

Amanda Millard.  
Yes.  
Lovely girl.  
She was a big help to me.  
She not here?  
She left a couple days ago.  
Had some business at home.  
She okay?  
I don't know.  
Told her friend we'd drop by,  
see if we could locate her.  
Oh, now you've got  
me all concerned.  
Have you tried calling her?  
Yeah.  
Going straight to voice-mail.  
You mind if I take  
a look around?  
No, no, look around.  
File a report, you know.  
Formalities.  
Well, leave no stone unturned.  
It's just me and Billy here,  
I don't have any guests,  
and he's upstairs sleeping,  
so sssh if you can.  
Sure, I'll make  
it quick and quiet.  
Yeah.  
Oh shit.  
Well, if she shows up  
or you hear from her,  
you give me a call?  
Yes, I will, Joe,  
and you do the same.  
I sure hope she's okay.  
Oh, young girls can  
be flighty sometimes.  
I'm sure she'll show up.  
Well, it's good to see ya again.  
Give my best to Melissa,  
and I'm counting on  
seeing the two of you  
at the fall festival.

Never miss it.

Oh.

One more thing.

Yes?

I noticed the caf is closed.

Oh yeah, I heard something  
about them losing their cook.

Up and left them high and dry.

Ah, that's a damn shame.

I was hankered for an order.

Them biscuits and gravy.

Hey, listen, just give me a call  
next time you're out this way,  
and I'll fix you up a nice  
big order to take home.

Deal.

You have a great day, Millie.

You too, Joe.

Sheriff's gone.

Did you hide that car good?

Yes, mother.

You better sure as shit have.

All right, get  
yourself cleaned up.

We've gotta pay Ben a visit.

Well, hello Millie Billy.

Is that shower drain  
still giving you problems?

Oh no, shower's fine.

We're here for, well, let's say  
a little more joyous occasion.

Well, now, what will that be?

Well, you remember Amanda?

Well, of course.

An unforgettable young lady.

Well, it just so  
happens that she and Billy  
have become quite a pair.

She and Billy?

I know, it's very unexpected.

But Ben, it's all I can do  
to keep them from running off.

Well, isn't that a miracle.

Is this true, Billy?

Well, I'll be darned.  
So, we've come to make  
arrangements for a ceremony.  
Well, of course.  
When would you like this to be?  
Well, we'd like  
to do it tonight.  
Tonight?  
Well, I know...  
They're in a hurry.  
Like, they two...  
Oh, I see.  
I see.  
Yes, and I have raised him  
to be a good Christian boy,  
so there will be no  
consummation without a wedding.  
Walk with god, son.  
And I don't want you  
telling the locals about this.  
I want this to be  
a private ceremony.  
Do you understand?  
Of course, Millie.  
I don't want them  
and their vile gossip  
ruining my son's special day.  
Very well.  
Well then, I guess that's all.  
Do you have a license?  
Excuse me?  
Well, I can't marry  
them without a license.  
Ben, I thought you did all that.  
No, you have to go to city hall.  
Oh, there's no problem.  
A few forms to fill out.  
They give it to you  
right on the spot.  
Well, you know where  
the court house is.  
Yes, ma'am.  
Oh, well then, that does it.  
See you at nine, Ben.



Come on, Billy.  
I'll be damned.  
In mysterious ways you do work.  
Oh, what a lucky  
young woman you are.  
We can't have you  
going to a wedding  
with your lips all sown  
shut like that now, can we?  
Do you think you  
can behave yourself?  
Okay.  
Then let's take those  
nasty stitches out.  
I'm so glad I held  
onto these instruments.  
And now just a little snip.  
There.  
There.  
And there.  
Okay, now, did you know  
I have everything  
to deliver a baby?  
See?  
Yes, I can deliver  
your baby right here.  
There.  
So, you see, I used to  
help frank all the time.  
There's really nothing to it.  
One more.  
Let me look there.  
Yes, I think I have  
a lovely lipstick  
that will cover those  
little stitch holes.  
You're never gonna  
get away with this.  
Of course I will, honey.  
No.  
There now.  
This won't hurt a bit.  
It'll just keep you  
from getting cold feet.

There.

Now we can get you  
ready for your wedding.

Here's your pen.

You can sign right  
there, please.

And right here please.

All right, and  
that'll be 35 dollars.

There you are.

Ashley.

Yeah?

Was that Billy Colvin?

Yeah, William f. Colvin.

What did he just do?

He picked up a marriage license.

Can I see this?

I need a copy of this.

Okay, sure.

Thanks.

Oh.

Oh, don't you look  
just breathtaking.

Do you think the lipstick  
is a little bit much?

Oh well.

I can't wait for  
Billy to see you.

You're so pretty.

Joe.

Joe, you gotta see this.

I was at the court house  
filing traffic citations,  
and guess who was getting  
a marriage license?

Billy Colvin's getting married?

Yes, but look who he's marrying.

Oh shit.

Shit, shit, shit.

Okay, you take her for a minute.

I gotta do something.

Here, here's the train.

Here, take the train.

I got her, I got her, mommy.

It just takes the  
edge off, Billy.  
Oh, gotta take a picture.  
Okay, smile.  
Perfect.  
Okay, here we go.  
Here we go, let me, I got it.  
Here, get some flowers.  
All right, I got her.  
Okay.  
Let's go.  
Come on.  
Come on, come on.  
That a girl, that a girl.  
Easy, easy.  
Get her in there.  
Watch out for, watch  
out for her hair!  
I worked on that  
all god damned day.  
Get her dress in there.  
Okay.  
Good boy, good boy.  
Well, don't you look nice.  
Are you nervous, Billy?  
Yes sir.  
Well, don't you worry.  
Just enjoy it.  
It's a man's right of passage  
to be married to a woman.  
Put your foot up.  
God embraces matrimony.  
Mother says when the music  
starts, she'll bring her in.  
Oh my god, Billy.  
She looks beautiful.  
No, this way.  
Is she okay?  
She's fine.  
She just had a little  
too much champagne.  
Dearly beloved, we  
are gathered here today  
to welcome Billy and Amanda

into an agreement  
of holy matrimony.  
If there is anyone present  
who objects to the  
wedding of these two,  
please speak now or  
forever hold your peace.  
For god's sake Ben,  
there's nobody here.  
Get on with it.  
I'm sorry, Millie.  
I'm just reading  
what's down here.  
Well, get on with it.  
Mildred!  
The church.  
Do you, Billy  
Colvin, take this woman  
to be your lawfully wedded wife,  
to have and to hold in  
sickness and in health,  
for richer or poorer,  
'til death do you part?  
Yeah.  
I do.  
Oh god, I wish your dad  
were here to see you, Billy.  
And do you, Amanda Millard,  
take this man to be your  
lawfully wedded husband,  
in sickness and in health,  
for richer or poorer,  
'til death do you part?  
Answer him.  
Now.  
God damn it.  
Answer him.  
No!  
You fucking cunt.  
God in heaven.  
What have you done?  
Mother.  
Mother.  
Someone, call the police!

Billy, get your hands up!  
Put 'em up!  
Drop your weapons!  
Put 'em up!  
I don't wanna go in a cage!  
Dispatch, this is sheriff Palin.  
10-40 is a Mitchell  
church of Christ.  
I need an 11-40...  
I need 11-4...  
Just get me an ambulance  
and back up, pronto.  
Ben, stick around.  
I'm gonna have some  
questions for you later.  
Get her out of here!  
I don't wanna go in a cage!  
Good morning, everyone.  
This is case number dr7413.  
Millard Verus Colvin.  
Counsel, it's my understanding  
that you've been successful  
in reaching an agreement today  
to settle this case out  
of court, is that correct?  
Yes, your honor.  
That's correct, your honor.  
And Mr. Colvin, I understand  
that you are currently  
serving a five-year sentence  
for being an accessory  
to kidnapping,  
harassment and assault.  
Is that correct?  
Yes, your honor.  
And it's my understanding  
that you are in agreement  
that you are going to transfer  
all of the inherited assets  
that you received from  
the late Mildred Colvin  
to Ms. Millard.  
Not limited to,  
but also including

the Oregon hotel,  
the gas station  
and the surrounding property,  
and I need to assure  
that you are entering into  
this agreement voluntarily  
of your own free will.  
Is that correct?  
Yes, sir, I want her  
to have all those things.  
And counsel, it is also  
my further understanding  
that your client, Ms. Millard,  
has agreed to  
accept these assets  
in full settlement of this suit.  
Yes, your honor.  
Ms. Millard.  
I'm sorry, ma'am, you  
have to speak out loud.  
Here you to.  
I'm sorry, yes, your honor.  
All right, I'm gonna go  
ahead and sign the agreement.  
Ms. Millard, I'm sorry  
for your troubles,  
and I'm certain that nothing  
that we can do here today  
is going to impact  
that completely,  
but I hope this at  
least begins the process  
of taking you to a better place.  
Thank you all very much.  
Court is adjourned.  
You did so good.  
You did so good.  
Adam, how many  
times have I told you  
not to run through the sheets?  
You're gonna get 'em all dirty.  
He's so cute.  
Good thing.  
Okay, this is enough,

I can't take anymore.

Seriously.

Adam.

Adam, where are you, darlin'?

Adam.

Adam.

Brittany.

Adam.

Adam.

What did you do?

What did you do?

It's okay, mama.

She was nothing but a  
gold digging little whore.