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# Bone Dry

By Brett A. Hart

See you later.  
More hot coffee or anything?  
Baby?  
Yeah, sure.  
You use to do  
that with a coffee.  
Watch the little white rings  
get bigger and bigger.  
Can get hypnotized.  
You start your burden.  
-I even not started yet.  
You are not from here, a?  
The city boy, a?  
Right. -You're on  
business or pleasure.  
Little bit of both.  
Yeah, I should be leaving.  
O, hey, what's the hurry?  
Come on, I'll buy you a cop.  
I'm OK.  
Thank you.  
Keep the rest.  
Well, thanks.  
You know,  
been alone in the desert at  
nights is not really safe.  
You never know what  
you going to run to up there.  
Nobody to call for help  
except maybe me.  
Just one big self phone  
dead zone after this.  
20 miles of nothing.  
Where ever you look.  
I guess I have to...  
try to take  
care of myself, a?  
See you.  
Yeah, well, if you get  
in the trouble just  
way to the  
aero planes. -The planes?  
The Air Force has a test  
range out there someone.

It post it.  
Shell be the Jesus  
out of this place.  
Pilots coming here,  
even the young ones.  
See you.  
How di.  
How can I help you?  
Hey, hey. You wanna  
my valet?  
It's in the car, OK?  
You want a car? The  
keys in it. Take it.  
OK.  
The Mohawe desert.  
This area occupies more  
then 25.000 square miles.  
In the great base in Mohawe buda.  
That's felly contains the  
lowest point in America.  
The lowest point.  
You got to be kidding me.  
Is anyone get this?  
Hello?  
Hello.  
How you like the desert?  
Look, I'm in the middle  
of nowhere.  
I come need some help here.  
-I know where you are.  
Just shut up and listen, Eddie.  
You have a compass.  
All you have to  
do is walk north.  
Just north.  
Straight north.  
For whole a lot of  
miles, Eddie.  
Who the fuck is this?  
You can call me Jimmy.  
I bet your car, registration.  
Seen the picture in the wallet.  
I killed before  
and I'll do it again.

You go west, east or south  
and I will put bullet in your head.  
If you don't do  
what I'll tell you  
I'll visit your  
pretty little family.  
OK, mother fucker.  
I knew you gonna  
watch on me.  
Hey, Eddie.  
You think God gives a shit  
what we're doing down here?  
Fuck.  
You're looking for me?  
I'm right here, buddy.  
Get the send out of your eyes.  
Not yet.  
Don't be in such a hurry.  
Put the cap back on.  
Cap back on, Eddy.  
Fucking prick.  
Good dog.  
What do you want?  
If you had your choice between  
chess and Russian roulette  
what would you pick?  
Well, you know, I'm not really need  
to play the games right now.  
You got a long walk in head of you.  
Go north.  
You already told me this shit,  
so, unless you have  
something new to tell me...  
What is this about?  
Well, it's all about north.  
Fuck this.  
Fuck this!  
So, it's nice.  
OK.  
You know what I think?  
I think, maybe you're just  
alone old man, Jimmy.  
I don't know if we can  
be friends anymore, OK?

And I need to go  
see my family.  
I need to go see my family.  
That pretty little  
family of yours  
you want me to start  
chopping hands and heads?  
You got night vision, Jimmy?  
Technology can be  
your friend or enemy  
just like the desert.  
This are the dedicated  
walkie-talkie is no use badger  
try to call anyone.  
Save your batteries.  
You get this, Jimmy?  
You want me to take that  
finger off from the elbow?  
Just keep north,  
dead north.  
Never mind,  
I coming down.  
You got a be kidding me.  
What you think  
I'm stupid, Jimmy?  
Your choice.  
Take it or leave it.  
Cheers, Jimmy.  
That pretty little  
family of yours  
you want me to start  
cutting heads... -Wait.  
Wait, don't do this!  
Your pretty little family...  
your pretty little family of yours.  
You want me to start  
cutting heads and hands?  
O, God, help me please.  
Please, help me, please.  
Please.  
Did you need anything?  
Some kakis would be nice.  
You not making very  
good time

you need to pick  
up the base.  
How is this sound,  
born killer?  
Is depend.  
Sick fuck.  
You will feel pain,  
do you hear me, Jimmy?  
You fucking hear me?  
Yeah, pay back's a bitch.  
You know, our conservation  
is really predictable.  
Well, like an old married  
couple, are we?  
Sitting on a front porch,  
talking about our lives,  
the golden days and  
all the things we done.  
I'm thinking about  
150 first ways  
the say how much  
I hate you.  
There's a water on the rock,  
three bottles.  
Straight up this time.  
I don't want you die  
in dehydration.  
Some food would be nice.  
Kill something. You think  
you can manage that?  
You want get  
off that easy.  
Kill me!  
Kill me now you  
fucking coward.  
Is time we have a  
face to face.  
That's a good idea, Jimmy.  
Salt pills.  
Take them.  
Take them.  
Get up.  
Get up.  
Turn around.

What do you  
want I had, Jimmy?  
You're saveing your  
pretty little face  
you're going to kill  
me any way.  
It's call this is  
sympathetic stretch.  
Shut up!  
Tell me,  
what is the worst job  
you ever had to do?  
You know, Jimmy,  
stretch enough.  
I'm not in the mood to tell you  
the fucking bed time stories.  
The next one gonna's hurt.  
Compass.  
Hold this!  
Walk!  
I'm all ears.  
The worse job...  
The worse job I ever had  
that was... Jesus, that  
was a big, big guy.  
He owned the  
dog's food factory.  
He is chop up.  
The causlans, feed,  
chicken guts...  
Dimitrus is OK  
and in the summer,  
Jesus he's smell.  
Smell at that place.  
That my worse job,  
Jimmy. Not nice.  
Not nice, Jimmy.  
Not nice.  
Fuck you!  
Fucking prick.  
Eddie.  
What do you want?  
You lost?  
You tell me, man.

I'm in this game  
fucking nature what ever you  
want a call it was your idea,  
You tell me.  
Because, my guess is,  
you're gonna...  
you're gonna kill me anyway.  
Prick.  
I never said you will die  
or you will might die.  
What I said  
was a weather you live or  
dies up to you, didn't I?  
I don't suppose you know  
how to make a compass  
from a needle  
and some water?  
You take that needle  
and rubber it on that  
fancy silk scarf of yours  
to magnetized.  
Then you put on  
some that floats.  
Put it on the water and  
definitely gonna point north.  
Of course,  
if you drink it the water you not  
gonna find your way, are you?  
Fuck you.  
Oh, Jesus.  
Oh, shit.  
Jesus.  
People almost feel  
sorry for you, Eddie.  
I been damn it.  
Hello.  
I need help.  
I need help.  
Like I told you this walkie  
dedicated to echo her.  
Like Siamese twins but  
you're only gonna talk to me.  
OK.  
Ok, Jimmy.



Ecolo, Jimmy.  
Ecolo, you mather fucker.  
Who are you?  
I will kill you.  
What are you...  
Wake up.  
Gonna sleep.  
Help!  
Help!  
Baby.  
Over here, baby!  
This way.  
Help!  
Help!  
You miss me, Jimmy?  
Don't take me up, Jimmy,  
I like it here, Jimmy.  
I like it here, Jimmy.  
Jimmy.  
Jimmy!  
Come on, Jimmy,  
come on, Jimmy, come on....  
Kill me, Jimmy.  
Kill me, Jimmy.  
Miss you, Jimmy.  
Hey.  
Come over and talk to me.  
Be friendly, Jimmy.  
Be neighborly, Jimmy.  
I'm freezing.  
You?  
How about barbecued?  
Buona apetit!  
Help!  
How about barbecued?  
-It's over, Jimmy.  
I'm freezing. You?  
I'm freezing. You?  
Help!  
-Buona apetit! Buona apetit!  
Help! -I'm freezing. You?  
I'm freezing. You?  
Buona apetit! Buona apetit!  
Buona apetit!

Oh, great.  
I'm in hell.  
Hold it.  
Jesus, don't burn me, man.  
I know you.  
I saved yours life.  
You put me in here, Jimmy.  
I didn't put you  
anywhere, man.  
I heard you screaming  
on half mile away.  
I'm sick of yours  
shit. Sick of it.  
And I brought you here.  
I care for you, wasn't.  
I'm just medicine man.  
I need you use say  
something for me.  
What?  
Two words.  
Just two words.  
Buona apetit.  
Say it.  
Say it.  
-Buona apetit.  
Again.  
Buona frieaking apetit, man.  
I'm sorry.  
You know,  
I don't trust anymore.  
You been bury up to  
the neck in the desert  
so, sure give you some  
right for that, bro.  
You lose something?  
No.  
So, what're you reading?  
Poems, bro.  
Like a frog and scorpion.  
Tiger and the monk.  
Yeah, I know him.  
So, who are you?  
My name is Martin.  
She comes Marty for short.

How did you get there?  
Walked in from the interstate.  
You walked in?  
No wheels?  
No wheels.  
Respect the desert,  
respect you back.  
You can...  
He can get make you in...  
You get make it to  
the interstate? -Now?  
Yeah, right now.  
Don't you know  
where you are?  
No.  
You have a phone?  
-No.  
Gun? -Don't believe  
in guns, man.  
All I've got is my  
camera and tool.  
What are you  
doing out here?  
Collecting bones,  
arrows heads,  
rocks.  
-Listen,  
listen to you and just  
answer the question  
and tell me what the fuck  
you are doing out here.  
I could left you out there.  
That is pretty hard to seen  
to ignored that, bro.  
And I mean some  
people out here later,  
no had to say outlook  
on him suffering is I do.  
Jesus, that's safe?  
Yeah, it's safe.  
Is from the  
ordinance restore.  
Like I told you man  
I'm not in the guns.

Yeah, I can see that clearly.  
It's just for freighting, man.  
In case anything goes  
wrong out here.  
You kidding me.  
That's just for frighten?  
In the case something  
goes wrong?  
Like I said man,  
I'm not in the guns.  
I'm not in the see  
in human suffering.  
Oh, Jesus, great.  
The one guy meet  
in the desert but...  
This is fucking great.  
You know, this is great.  
Buona apetit.  
You clever prick, Jimmy.  
I told you man,  
my name is Marty.  
That's right.  
You've got no wheels.  
You dreg me of a mile  
you almost had me.  
You almost had me, Jimmy.  
Hey man, I told you...  
Hey, bro.  
Is no need to do this.  
Close my eyes for a second  
and look what happens.  
Where is that key to me?  
Where is the key, Jimmy?  
What you have  
got for me, Jimmy?  
Bad boy, Jimmy.  
Bad boy, Jimmy.  
Jesus.  
I'm sorry.  
I'm sorry. I didn't...  
No, I'm sorry.  
Chop the blade, Eddie.  
Put this on.  
Don't make me

repeat myself.  
Like Siams twins, Jimmy.  
Who said to break my thumb  
to get out those cops.  
God damn,  
that was unpleasant.  
You're not gonna sick and  
tired of this bullshit, Jimmy?  
Because, I fucking am.  
Sick of this shit.  
Don't know why you  
even doing this, Jimmy.  
You sick shit.  
How many people  
you tortured?  
Did you just save this  
sun, hit, cactus...  
just for me, a?  
Either way,  
I'm sick of this shit.  
You know,  
you don't like it...  
You know, to let me  
know that my...  
my family is safe and you  
give me proof of life.  
You know what, Jimmy?  
You have got a no more  
new best friend.  
Guess what?  
If you don't like it...  
kill me.  
Kill me!  
Kill me, Jimmy!  
It might be wise if you use  
a different tone with me.  
I don't have your family.  
I wouldn't know your family  
from a hole in the ground.  
My problem is with you.  
You have a problem  
with me, Jimmy?  
You have a problem with  
me? I'm sorry, Jimmy.

Oh, yeah.  
-I'm sorry, Jimmy.  
Nice phone, Eddie.  
-Keep it.  
Get out, sociality.  
There is no reception here.  
We were here, Eddie.  
Oh, Connie.  
Fuck off.  
Hallo?  
Hello, baby.  
Sweetheart,  
is Eddie, my love.  
Is Eddie, baby.  
-Eddie.  
Sweetheart, tell me,  
how are you?  
How is Sara?  
No, listen. How  
is Sara, sweetheart?  
She's OK?  
Yeah?  
Just tell me where you are,  
I can get you.  
Proof of life.  
Proof of life.  
Now you get a motivation.  
Jesus. -You're right,  
you're right.  
Why you doing this to me?  
Jimmy, you know, Jimmy...  
we... we should  
made chegs to me.  
We should wait  
tresh wish you get it.  
Because, I really, oh, God,  
I really need to kill you.  
Don't make promises  
you can't keep.  
We had just  
over those hills.  
Over there?  
Over there.  
Come on, Jimmy.

I'll drive you,  
part of the way.  
How you like that?  
Yeah, I like it, Jimmy.  
That was a bad one.  
Sorry.  
Driving like  
an old lady, Jimmy.  
You like it?  
You like it?  
I love it, Jimmy.  
How you like that?  
Still love it?  
You like it?  
I like it.  
Are we on overstate Jimmy?  
Yes!  
Yes! Yes!  
You mother fucker.  
I'm out of here, Jimmy.  
I'm out of here, Jimmy.  
God!  
Shit!  
Fuck you, Jimmy.  
Fuck you.  
How you feeling, Eddie?  
How's your thumb?  
Strange enough I'm run  
to move to be, Jimmy.  
Are you lonely, Jimmy?  
I've got the mother  
of all migrens.  
Take my mind off it.  
Shit.  
I'm sorry. I hope you  
doesn't hurt too much.  
You prick.  
Do I wind too much?  
A little.  
You want to know  
what's coming next?  
What's coming up?  
I always love surprises, Jimmy.  
Ever since I was a kid.

Yeah. How's the  
sunset?  
Now when you ask,  
you know I  
can't think any other  
place rather be.  
You?  
Just set on my balls.  
No doubt, Jimmy.  
Sometimes have to  
stop it and look around.  
Some people think  
the desert is ugly.  
Like death,  
nobody like it.  
How's in Desert storm,  
ever tell you that?  
And now you here, Jimmy.  
That's right there.  
See the Bagdad you  
turn right around.  
Look what's happened.  
Will be your enemy alive, Eddie.  
God's plan.  
I'm not religious.  
Then how come you keep  
screaming and calling for him?  
I heard you, Eddie.  
You can't kill an old killer.  
We done?  
Guess so.  
Excuse you my friend to hipy.  
Eddie! Eddie!  
Why we not make  
some breakfast?  
Pineapple with little bacon.  
You're not so clever,  
are you, Jimmy.  
You're not so clever,  
are you, Jimmy.  
Fuck!  
Are you like watching, Jimmy?  
Fuck.  
Way to go, city boy.



Snake got me first, Jimmy.  
Snake got me first, Jimmy.  
Look it if the snake  
bite pack there.  
How you felling' pal?  
Today's his lucky day.  
The snake bite kid.  
You suck the poison out?  
Yeah.  
That was real stupid.  
Don't you know then  
when you suck the  
wound like that it opened up  
which allows the  
poison get in quicker?  
Is that make sense to you?  
I don't think so. I really don't.  
Then you run get the blood  
papa even more.  
That was real fucking stupid.  
You been watchen  
too much TV that's all.  
Look at him, Prize.  
His to tired to talk.  
Yeah, talk.  
Who you been talking to?  
You're a cop?  
-No, Prize. His ain't no cop.  
Look at him. Maybe mumble  
all day in and out.  
Talking by some kid.  
May his just like me.  
His a family man.  
-Connie. Sara. Sara.  
Family man.  
You're family man?  
Really? You want  
to see them again?  
Don't go there,  
don't go there.  
Then you tell us  
where it is?  
I want you stop  
playing stupid, man

and tell me what  
I want to know, OK?  
Where is what?  
This isn't go anywhere.  
Get him up.  
Get him up!  
-Is this necessary?  
Get him up!  
Where is it?  
Where the fuck is it?  
Where the fuck is what?  
Fuck.  
Where is the rest of this?  
I found Marty in the desert.  
Near the coke but  
I missing the bag.  
But his a death mother fucker.  
And I looking around this desert  
and I see three people.  
Us three.  
So, where is it?  
You're not so smart, a?  
You fucking prick. -That's right.  
You didn't make easy on  
yourself, are you?  
Which one?  
Help me here, OK?  
Just tell me want  
I want to know.  
I'll let you talk,  
I promise.  
That's all I know. You understand  
me you fucking idiots?  
That was the wrong answer.  
Fuck.  
Come on, you fuck.  
-Oh, yeah?  
Mother fucker.  
You hit me...  
Fuck.  
Don't you touch that.  
You fucking...  
-Look at this, mother fucker.  
Snowing in the desert, man.

You fuck!  
Look, what you  
make me do.  
God.  
O, God.  
Sick fuck.  
God, damn.  
Oh, Jesus.  
I'm coming home, baby.  
Coming home, baby.  
Fuck you, Jimmy.  
Fuck you!  
You've trouble with  
a piece of shit, Jimmy?  
You've trouble with  
a piece of shit.  
Fuck.  
Don't do this to me.  
Don't do this to me.  
Don't do this to me.  
Eddie, Eddie, Eddie, Eddie.  
I saved your life  
back there, Eddie.  
How ironic.  
I wasn't sure you'll  
make it so far.  
Well, with helping lady luck.  
You kept going  
north, anyway.  
I didn't count on you making  
a new friends out here.  
You killing everybody you  
coming a contact with.  
Jimmy!  
Jimmy!  
I had to improvise.  
You said you real proud  
of yourself, Jimmy.  
Bravo, Eddie.  
Well, done.  
What a disappointed, Jimmy.  
Come and get me, Eddie.  
What did you do to my mum?  
Is that my work?

What're you tell me?

Jimmy.

I was told you so something  
you shouldn't have.

What?

You like the desert.

No, no, no, no.

It's to late, Jimmy.

I don't remember.

I do.

That bullet bounds right of my scull.

Maybe if you used the 45  
we wouldn't be have the little  
fucking talk right now,  
wouldn't we?

You liked the desert, Jimmy.

Jimmy.

Two years ago.

You buried us  
right in this ground.

I crawled out.

Two years to remember  
my wife and sine.

Get over, Jimmy.

To realize we didn't  
know anything.

We never saw anything.

Two years of living hell  
because of your mistake.

What can I say, Jimmy?

That I'm sorry this all  
fucking thing is a mistake?

I come out from that grave  
and help my dead  
wife in my arms.

And my beautiful  
son was under us.

Wasn't personal, Jimmy.

Should never be personal.

Kill the wrong family, Eddie.

The only thing left  
is to perious skin off. -You think  
by should be better being, Jimmy.

Hero you insult.

I get it, Jimmy,  
I get it.  
Nothing is too  
good for you, Eddie.  
Never run estimate  
the power of love.  
Was a worth it?  
You tell me?  
Was it, Jimmy?  
Was it?  
Certain, Joanne.  
Same is out there.  
A lot of nothing.