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# Girl on the Edge

By Joey Curtis

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I just remember, um...

the light through the crack under the door  
and I remember asking my mom,  
you know, can I come out now?  
And then I smelled smoke so I,  
you know, ran out to find her  
And then I smelled smoke so I,  
you know, ran out to find her  
and then I heard this noise coming  
from her bedroom like she was crying,  
but also like there was  
someone crying with her.

And, uh... you know, I was... oh, God,  
I was only like five years old so,  
of course, I started crying, too,  
but I couldn't see anything.

I just started... just... just banging on  
the glass and then my mom showed up  
and she swung open the door and  
she was standing there naked.

and she swung open the door and  
she was standing there naked.

And all of a sudden I was up in the air and  
her nails were just digging into my arms  
and she was screaming at me and  
she was screaming at me so loud.

And her eyes, God... her eyes were just...  
just black.

I don't know

what to do. I'm scared.

Who else has seen them? No. How am I  
supposed to know who posted them?

I don't even remember taking them. Yes, of  
course. Of course I've been trying to reach him.  
I've been trying to reach him all week. Yeah, I'm  
sure. I know that he didn't post them, okay?

His phone must have been hacked or...

okay, do not tell me to chill out.

His phone must have been hacked or...

okay, do not tell me to chill out.

How would you feel if your naked pictures  
got leaked all over the internet?

Yeah, that's your

answer for everything.

Besides, smoking that shit  
makes me even more paranoid.

All I really need right now is something  
to just help me forget about all of this.

- Jake?

- Hmm?

- Hey, Jake, honey, wake up.

- -What?

- Hannah's not here.

- What time is it?

It's eleven forty-five.

Okay, uh... okay, uh...

give me the phone.

No, sweetie. When I went into her  
room to check on her I found this.

- What are they?

- They're pills. Does it matter? I mean, does it matter?

Well, of course they do. I mean,  
it could be...

Adderall or Ritalin, you know, how they  
sell these to their friends during finals

- for tests, I... I saw that on some...

- Are you really rationalizing this?

- for tests, I... I saw that on some...

- Are you really rationalizing this?

I'm not rationalizing anything. I... I just  
think we need to think clearly about this.

- Sweetie, you know what would make me feel a lot better?

- -What?

Is if you'd just admit it, that you don't  
know what to do about this. Neither of us do.

Come on.

It started with booze, then it's weed, and now it's pills.

Are you not worried? This is your  
daughter we're talking about.

Aren't you worried? I'm worried.

Okay, you just woke me  
up, all right? Give me a minute.

All right.

Well, how many times do we need to have this conversation?

We can't just assume the worst, all right?

We... we need to talk to her about this.

We can't just assume the worst, all right?

We... we need to talk to her about this.

- Talk to her about it?

- Yeah.

Yeah, because that worked so well with her junkie mom.

Oh, come on. Anne, look.

No, you look.

Hannah's not an addict, she's self-medicating.

This goes deeper than drugs.

She needs real help and we're over our heads.

Hey, it's almost

six-forty. Let's get going.

Morning. You had us worried last night.

Twelve fifteen.

That's not what we agreed to.

Yeah, that wasn't my fault. Ashley's sister was late to pick us up.

She had a date.

Must have been a hot date.

Must have been a hot date.

Goodbye! Love you, too.

Why do you even bother, Jake?

Force of habit.

What was her excuse this time?

- Ashley's sister was late. She had a big date.

- Mmm.

- Ashley's sister was late. She had a big date.

- Mmm.

Hey, you hungry?

Made breakfast.

No, thanks.

Well, I am starving.

Hey, um... is

Tommy working today?

- Tommy who?

- Tommy Miller.

He hasn't worked

here in a month.

Oh. Um... all right, well, do you know where I can find him?

It's kind of important.

Look, I hired Tommy

because he has good weed

and his face brought in pretty

girls like you, but you know what?  
You kids don't buy anything.  
All right, I'm just asking for help.  
You don't have to be rude about it.  
Rude? You want to  
know what's rude?  
Rude? You want to  
know what's rude?  
Flirting with my employees while you're  
holding up the line for serious collectors.  
This is a vinyl store,  
okay? We sell vinyl here.  
Not the kind they use to make purses. So unless  
you've got a Stratocaster in that backpack  
right there that you want to pawn off, I  
suggest you go home and stick to downloading  
your shitty music off of iTunes.  
All right, look, can you just give  
me his email address or something?  
Please? I really need to  
talk to him.  
I thought you actually  
knew this kid. Ah, shit.  
Terrific. What are you? Another fucking  
groupie? What do I look like? His manager?  
Terrific. What are you? Another fucking  
groupie? What do I look like? His manager?  
All right, you  
know what? Forget it.  
Watch where you're going, idiot.  
Hey! Don't  
come back here!  
What?  
We need to talk.  
Okay, well... I'm doing  
homework.  
Hannah, please close your  
computer.  
Why?  
Why?  
Ow. What? Okay, what  
is going on?  
We talked to Ashley's mom today.  
When exactly were you going to tell us about

the naked photos of you on the web, Hannah?

How many times have we told you?

When something goes online,

it stays online forever.

Yeah, but it's not my fault, okay?

I'm not the one who posted them.

Yeah, but it's not my fault, okay?

I'm not the one who posted them.

So who did? The guy you

sent them to? Who?

I don't know. Maybe.

You don't know? Maybe?

Hannah, you took your clothes off and

sent naked photos of yourself to someone.

What were you thinking?

- I wasn't.

- Apparently!

- Did you have sex with him?

- No.

Don't you lie to me.

Fine. We probably did but I

don't remember. Satisfied?

Fine. We probably did but I

don't remember. Satisfied?

- I am not satisfied. No!

- Jake.

Hannah, sweetie? You need to understand  
how serious what you just said is, okay?

Did you take any drugs or alcohol that  
night? We found the pills in your room.

You have to be a hundred  
percent honest with us, okay?

You have to be a hundred  
percent honest with us, okay?

Yeah, okay. But it wasn't...

it wasn't like that.

How old was this boy?

How old, Hannah?

- Eighteen.

- Eighteen.

You're fifteen! It's criminal, okay! It's  
statutory rape. What the fuck were you thinking?

Okay, Dad! You're scaring me.

Look, I'll tell you everything you want to know

if you just promise that you'll calm down.  
Look, I'll tell you everything you want to know  
if you just promise that you'll calm down.  
When did it happen, sweetie?  
Three weeks ago.  
You... you are going to tell  
me who that scumbag is.  
Wait here.  
Excuse me? Hey! Thomas Miller, you  
better be telling me the truth.  
Excuse me? Hey! Thomas Miller, you  
better be telling me the truth.  
- Yes?  
- Hi. Mrs. Anne Green, please.  
Speaking.  
Hi, Mrs. Green. This is Lauren Miller.  
Tommy's mother. My son and your daughter...  
...hello?  
What are you doing at my home?  
How'd you get my address?  
I need to know why you had my  
son expelled from school today.  
You know damn well why your son  
got himself expelled.  
But Tommy isn't even capable  
of doing those things.  
He doesn't even go to  
school with your daughter.  
You're ruining his life.  
Are you kidding me?  
Ruining his life?  
I know my son. He is a good boy.  
Your son is a fucking monster  
and he should be behind bars.  
Don't walk away from me. I'm not  
finished. Please, Mrs. Green.  
Please don't do this. I am a single mother.  
I can't afford to homeschool him.  
Please don't do this. I am a single mother.  
I can't afford to homeschool him.  
Slut.  
You know, sweetheart? Anne  
really wanted to be here today.  
She doesn't care. Whatever. It

doesn't matter. I sucked anyway.  
You didn't suck. You were  
awesome. Don't say that.  
No, no, no, I... I just, you know, I... I wanted  
to explain to you that... hey, sweetheart?  
Hannah? Can you look at me while  
I'm talking to you?  
Can you act like  
you're paying attention?  
...Hannah?  
...Hannah?  
- Goddamn it.  
- -At night, so cold...  
Oh, hey. Hannah? Hannah, can you  
come here for a minute?  
- Why?  
- Uh... because it's important.  
Not now.  
Okay, I promise, it's  
just going to take a minute.  
Hannah, come down right now.  
Hannah?  
- Why'd you let her go upstairs?  
- I didn't let her go upstairs, Jake.  
Ah, Jesus.  
Ah, Jesus.  
- Hannah?  
- Crap!  
- Open up, sweetie.  
- No! This is my room and I don't want you coming in. Go away.  
Okay, Hannah, you need  
to calm down.  
Do not tell me to calm down!  
- Hey!  
- You're the ones who are freaking out for no reason.  
What the hell are Nanna  
and Grandpa downstairs?  
Okay, okay, okay, calm down.  
That's what we need to talk  
to you about.  
Talk about what?  
Why are my suitcases out?  
Why were you going  
through my stuff again?



This is very important. We just  
need you to listen.

This is very important. We just  
need you to listen.

We already talked the other night. What do you  
want from me? You guys are fucking crazy!

Hey! You watch  
your language, okay?

Because of your bad choices,  
we are sending you to the same  
place that your friend April went.  
April is not my friend. April gave  
head to the whole Lacrosse team.

Ah! Goddamn it!

- Hannah!

- No!

- Hannah!

- I'm not going!

- Open up!

- Why are you doing this to me? I won't go!

- Open up!

- Why are you doing this to me? I won't go!

Okay, sweetie. Look...

I know you're angry.

But you have to understand that we're  
only doing this because we love you.

No, you don't.

You're not my mother.

Hannah! You listen to  
me right now.

You either open up this door and let

Anne and I take you there tonight

or I'm going to call

a transport service

and they're going to bring two

complete strangers down here.

They're going to drag you out of there kicking

and screaming whether you like it or not.

No, I'm not going. I'm not going

anywhere. I want to kill myself.

No, I'm not going. I'm not going

anywhere. I want to kill myself.

Okay. Enough, enough.

Uh... okay. Okay, Hannah. I

know I'm not your mother...  
...and we might not  
always get along,  
but I need you to know that I do love you.  
Sweetie, you're only fifteen.  
but I need you to know that I do love you.  
Sweetie, you're only fifteen.  
You know, kids your age they're  
supposed to be happy.  
We want to be happy again,  
honey. You can.  
I'm afraid. I don't want to go.  
I know, sweetie.  
I'm afraid, too.  
Um... hey, I... I don't know if I'm  
in the right place. Is Tommy here?  
Hey, hey, hey! At last we meet. Your  
profile picture does you no justice.  
Uh... I... I kind of feel bad, I  
actually have to be somewhere else.  
Bummer. Guess we gotta kick it  
some other time.  
No, it's cool. I just  
can't stay too late.  
Great.  
You know where we're headed?  
Says to stay on Highway 50 for  
another hundred and twenty.  
Says to stay on Highway 50 for  
another hundred and twenty.  
A hundred and twenty miles? Seriously?  
Why do I have to go so far away?  
It's not up for discussion.  
That is such bullshit. What, like, L.A.  
doesn't have any rehabs?  
We are not having  
this conversation.  
- There aren't any like this in  
L.A., sweetie.  
Stay out of this, Anne.  
This is none of your business.  
And for the last time, it's not a rehab.  
It's a holistic program.  
Can I have my phone back now?

No.

Not even for two seconds? Let me just tell my friends that I'm not fucking dead.

Not even for two seconds? Let me just tell my friends that I'm not fucking dead.

- Hey. Language.

- Oh, what? Like you don't say it all the fucking time?

Enough.

Or what? Huh? What are you going to do about it, Dad?

Are you going to turn the car around?

What are you doing?

- If you don't pull over, I will jump out.

- Stop the car!

You close the fucking door right now!

- Well, thanks for bearing with me. Here's your tea.

- Thanks.

And there's, uh... Hannah's personables.

Is everything okay?

Uh... yeah. It's fine.

It's just, uh... we, uh...

- we thought we confiscated her phone.

- Uh-huh.

Uh... speaking of which, uh...

what about communication?

Uh... speaking of which, uh...

what about communication?

Well, she gets a family call once a week with a counselor and, um... when she earns enough points she'll get video-chat privileges.

And how long do you think she needs to be here?

It's not a perfect science, Anne.

And she's apt to mess up a number of times before she gets it right.

I know that's hard on the parents. But she's going to need y'all to be strong for her because she can't concentrate on herself if there's a lot of tension at home.

because she can't concentrate on herself

if there's a lot of tension at home.  
Isn't that gorgeous?  
It's one of my favorite places on Earth.  
Anyway, I just got to  
ask you some questions.  
You just, you know, answer them  
honestly. I'm not here to judge.  
Um... are you on any medication?  
Do you self-medicate with  
any drugs or alcohol?  
...I know you don't  
want to be here, Hannah.  
...I know you don't  
want to be here, Hannah.  
But I don't want  
to make it any harder for you.  
This might seem like an invasion  
of privacy but, trust me,  
it'll be a lot easier if  
you're honest with us.  
There's an old  
proverb that says,  
"It's not enough to put up a wall around you,  
you need friends to help you defend it."  
Are you trying to be my friend?  
It seems like you need one.  
Last time I checked Facebook I had  
over fifteen hundred friends.  
What about her birth mother?  
Well, she has no legal standing, you know?  
She doesn't have custody.  
- Um... excuse me.  
- Sure.  
You know, that's not what  
I meant, um...  
You know, Hannah's going to have to work  
out those issues with her birth mother.  
And even if she doesn't initiate it,  
the sooner is a lot better than later.  
And you may find it'll... it'll  
be the best thing for her.  
Thanks, Hank. I'm, uh... sorry about  
what happened with Anne there.  
You don't need to

apologize for Anne.

Just that she's here. That she's going through this with you.

Just that she's here. That she's going through this with you.

I can see she's deeply invested.

You're really lucky to have a woman like that in your family.

Do you have a boyfriend?

Are you sexually active?

- You mean do I like to fuck?

- Yeah.

Does anyone ever honestly answer that question?

And if they do, do you believe them?

Does anyone ever honestly answer that question?

And if they do, do you believe them?

Well, do you?

Do I what?

Do you like to fuck?

I don't remember.

Um... Hank, do you,

uh... you think,

uh... you think we could say

goodbye to Hannah again?

Be hard on Hannah.

Here's your tea.

Thanks. We'll look after her.

Thanks, Hank.

We'll see ya.

Hannah? Hannah,

are you ready yet?

Uh... yeah.

Yeah, I'll, uh...

I'll meet you out there.

Oh, okay.

Hey, uh... why do we have to

wear these dumpy clothes?

Like, is this a rehab or tryouts

for The Biggest Loser?

What? We're all winners here.

And the clothes help you learn to express

yourself without using your looks.

Now, anyway, they asked me to

mentor you until you get adjusted

but you don't have to worry now  
cause I'm one of the cool ones.

- Crystal?

- Ah, shit.

Hi. Have you seen my panties?

- Nope. Sorry.

- But I haven't even told you what they look like yet.

Anyway, you should do your  
laundry at least once a week  
and uh... make sure you shower  
before dinner. Cause, you know,  
and uh... make sure you shower  
before dinner. Cause, you know,  
they're really strict about the whole  
healthy body, healthy mind thing.

So don't skip, even if  
there's no hot water.

Cause then they're going to make you do it  
again while they watch, which is uber-creepy.

Hey, uh... why does it have  
that thing on its face?

I don't know. Esther says it's  
because of the flies and stuff  
but I think it's because it bit somebody.

I just stay away from it.

Here are the stables where we keep  
all the horses and, don't worry,  
you'll get used to the smell.

Now the first thing that you do every morning  
is you feed and you bring water to the horses.

What? The horses are for us?

Yeah. We get to use  
them for therapy.

Oh, so they have degrees, too.

No. You're so funny.

And this is Hank's office. Have you met him  
yet. He's like everyone's dad around here.

So, uh... when do I get  
my phone back?

Like, never. We're not allowed to  
use anything with internet access.

Like, never. We're not allowed to  
use anything with internet access.

Oh, but come on.

Breakfast is waiting.  
Hey, everybody. This is Hannah.  
She just got here.  
Okay. I hope you guys saved some  
breakfast for us. Come on.  
Aren't you going to eat? Trust me, you're  
going to need to keep your energy up.  
Aren't you going to eat? Trust me, you're  
going to need to keep your energy up.  
This?  
Well, I mean, in that case you can  
get started on your morning chore.  
Looks like you have  
table top duty.  
Hold down the  
power button. Now press cancel.  
And there you go! You've successfully  
bypassed the passcode. Thanks for watching.  
And there you go! You've successfully  
bypassed the passcode. Thanks for watching.  
Hey. What are you  
doing sitting in the dark?  
Hey. What are you  
doing sitting in the dark?  
I hadn't even noticed.  
Well, I'd thought I'd make,  
uh... you a special dinner.  
Great. Terrific.  
What have you been up  
to all day?  
This.  
You need to listen to  
what Hank said.  
You really should  
hear these texts.  
I'm not interested.  
Tommy. Hey! Where you at?  
Hannah. Swim practice.  
Liar, the G.P.S. says you're at the mall.  
Come over and kick it with me.  
Liar, the G.P.S. says you're at the mall.  
Come over and kick it with me.  
You're only two and  
a half blocks away.

I don't know.  
Relax. I promise I look just  
like my profile picture.  
Okay, so?  
So, the douche bag used the app  
to get her exact location.  
- Look, you need to stop doing this.  
- There is more of these.  
You're just making  
it harder for you.  
No. There's, really, there's  
some more of these texts.  
'Come on. I've got some top shelf  
shit you can't get at the food court.  
- Come on.  
- Hello? Damn. I thought you knew how to party.  
I guess you're just a poser.  
B.F.F.' bailed. I'm on my way. Triple excellent.  
Finally gonna see the juicyheart' up close.  
B.F.F.' bailed. I'm on my way. Triple excellent.  
Finally gonna see the juicyheart' up close.  
You hear that? He baited her.  
...Hey, you okay?  
- Make your own fuckin' dinner.  
- Anne?  
At this rate, investors are gonna  
be lining up around the block.  
In the meantime,  
let's stay focused.  
Hey, there's someone waiting  
for you in the lobby.  
Harvey! Que paso? Oh, sorry. I thought  
you were my brother-in-law. Travis Lee.  
Jake. Jake Green.  
Pleased to meet you. Uh...  
what can I do for you?  
Pleased to meet you. Uh...  
what can I do for you?  
How old do you  
think this girl is?  
I don't know. Eighteen?  
Try fifteen.  
All right. What's  
this really about?



It's my daughter, Hannah. And,  
uh... your app and it's G.P.S.  
led an eighteen-year-old  
predator right to her.

Why are you bringing this to us?

I mean, shouldn't you go to the police?

Yeah, we went to the police and, uh... they  
let the bastard go. Not enough evidence.

Yeah, we went to the police and, uh... they  
let the bastard go. Not enough evidence.

That's why I'm coming  
to you, see?

Because if something like this  
can happen to my daughter  
it can happen to any underage  
user. They'd be at risk.

I'm sorry, but we're not  
responsible if our app is misused.

That's unbelievable. You... you're not scared  
that your app is an accessory to a crime.

Would you like me to put you in  
touch with our legal team?

No, I don't want your legal team.

I want you to delete her account.

- Look, Mister...

- Green. Jake Green.

Green. I'm sorry. I  
understand you're upset.

Green. I'm sorry. I  
understand you're upset.

But if we allowed you to  
delete this account

then none of our users would have protection  
over their own information. The answer's no.

No. No. Oh, that's  
beautiful. Protection?

The only thing that you're interested in  
protecting is yourself and your investors.

You know, if it wasn't for your app my  
daughter wouldn't be in this situation.

Are you sure about that?

- Listen, Travis.

- Mister Green?

Do you have a daughter? Huh?

How about a sister? -Sir! Sir!  
- How about a fucking conscience?  
- Step away from Mister Lee.  
What are you blaming me for? It's not  
like I'm the one who hurt your daughter.  
What are you blaming me for? It's not  
like I'm the one who hurt your daughter.  
I'm blaming you. Yeah, I blame  
you. I blame all of you.  
You guys say that you're not aware that  
minors use your app... you market to them!  
You get that?  
You market to them!  
All right, back to work.  
Back to work, everybody.  
All right, back to work.  
Back to work, everybody.  
All right, Hannah. Come on, let's go. We  
use our words here to express ourself.  
All right, Hannah. Come on, let's go. We  
use our words here to express ourself.  
What? No, this isn't my fault.  
She's lying. That bitch  
is a psycho.  
No, no, I saw everything.  
She practically molested her.  
Crystal, stay out of this unless  
you want a consequence.  
But you're wrong.  
Hannah, I saw what you did and unless  
you apologize to Stephanie right now  
I'm doubling your consequence.  
But did you see what she did  
to me under the table?  
Hannah, apologize.  
Oh, I get it.  
You're jealous.  
And you're a  
spoiled little brat.  
Thank you, Bonnie. I'll take  
it from here.  
It's okay, Esther. I've got  
it under control.  
It's okay, Esther. I've got

it under control.  
I said I'll take it from here. Now  
take Stephanie up to her room.  
Crystal, get someone to clean up  
this mess. Hannah, come with me.  
Okay, what does this crazy horse  
lady expect me to learn in here?  
Oh, enjoy the view? Thanks, Esther. You've  
really shown me the error of my ways.  
You know? Esther's not that bad  
once you get to know her.  
I'd like to know that cutie on  
her desk a little bit better.  
I'd like to know that cutie on  
her desk a little bit better.  
Are you talking about the  
picture of her son?  
I don't know. I guess.  
She didn't tell you? He OD'd,  
like, a long time ago.  
Damn. What a waste. Well, that doesn't  
matter anyway. I'm already taken.  
Really? Oh, my  
gosh. Hi.  
Hey, what are you doing?  
You can't leave your hut.  
Hey, what are you doing?  
You can't leave your hut.  
Yes, I can. I  
finished reflecting.  
You filled that  
whole journal already?  
Oh, yeah. You know, just wrote  
really big letters.  
So, uh... this guy? Are you like  
Facebook official or...  
Um... not yet.  
Mmm. Have you hooked up yet? Oh, I'm sorry.  
Is... is that weird?  
I haven't if that makes  
you feel any better.  
No, no, no, it's cool.  
Okay. So? Come on. Give me the deets. I  
mean, he must be really cute, right?

Okay. So? Come on. Give me the deets. I mean, he must be really cute, right?

- Yeah?

- Yeah.

So how was it?

Oh, gosh. You are so lucky.

Oh, shit. Don't you knock?

I thought you West Coast girls were used to earthquakes?

I wanted to meet the rest of the Green family. I'm Hank. I run this place.

How are you doing out here?

How are you doing out here?

Oh, just super. Yeah. I love my new sweatbox. It's very gitmo.

So, uh... what do I have to do to get out of here? Tunnel out with a spoon?

Well, we call it a reflection hut for a reason. You could try reflecting.

There's a lot of good books have been written in prison.

Ask Nelson Mandela.

I see you're having a little writer's block.

Why don't you come down off the roof?

We'll take a walk. You'll find your muse.

We'll take a walk. You'll find your muse.

- Okay. Okay. I'll get up there and even out my farmer's tan.

- Whoa! Okay, okay, okay! Fine!

Just as long as it's upwind of that compost heap. That thing is a biohazard.

- So you're a dancer?

- Was.

Do you miss it?

It's hard to miss something you weren't very good at in the first place.

Well, that is exactly what my sister would have said. She wanted to be a dancer.

You must be so proud?

You must be so proud?

Well, I would've been.

But when she was your age and my mom was

driving us some place drunk on her ass,  
drove right into a mack truck.  
Killed everybody in the car, but me.  
Oh, don't look sad. I like you  
better when you're feisty.  
Anyway, it turned out okay. I lost one  
family, I got another one right here.  
I'm really glad you're part of it. I think  
we're going to be really proud of you, Hannah.  
I'm really glad you're part of it. I think  
we're going to be really proud of you, Hannah.  
I do.  
We've never met, but there's nothing to fret.  
Except I can't think.  
What's in this drink? Relax.  
Breathe in. You can trust him.  
Hey. You must be Hannah? I'm Ariel. I guess  
you're done reflecting, huh? Come here.  
We can always use an  
extra pair of hands.  
- Doing what?  
- Solving world hunger.  
Oh, great. Another treehugger.  
Well, technically I am a social  
horticultural therapist.  
Well, technically I am a social  
horticultural therapist.  
What's the difference?  
Not much. It's like gardening  
that nurtures people and plants.  
You ever, uh...  
nurture any weed?  
Well, Maheo is Cheyenne for "Higher Being"  
but, uh... not that kind of higher being.  
It's you. Here you go.  
Wait, aren't you going to send  
me back to my sweatbox?  
Wait, aren't you going to send  
me back to my sweatbox?  
You want to go back  
to your sweatbox?  
So I spent the next couple of months in  
Venezuela doing some volunteer work.  
They use every available space for gardening...

alleys, window sills, vacant lots.  
A garden is a gift from the Earth. It  
just keeps giving with every bloom.  
Am I doing this right?  
Yeah, that looks great. You just wanna...  
you wanna pack the soil tight enough  
so the roots can go strong, but not  
too tight so they can't breathe.  
so the roots can go strong, but not  
too tight so they can't breathe.  
Okay, what's the point?  
Trust me. Being self-sufficient  
is a big part of your solo.  
All you're going to be able to eat  
for three days is what you can carry  
or what you can find, which is  
not much in the desert.  
Okay, what's a solo? Is that some  
sort of organic food cleanse?  
It doesn't get much more organic  
than a tumbleweed salad.  
No? A solo is a spirit journey.  
And it's your final step here.  
No? A solo is a spirit journey.  
And it's your final step here.  
Have you ever done it?  
Sort of. Except my journey was on the streets  
and for a lot longer than a few days.  
So is that why you live here  
now because you're broke?  
No. No, I have a doctorate in  
psychology and I am ten years sober.  
Actually, I could...  
I could work anywhere.  
So then why?  
Because I want to help kids who  
are like how I used to be.  
Because I want to help kids who  
are like how I used to be.  
It's better than pesticides.  
Give me your hand.  
Would you like any toppings, sir? We have  
sprinkles, gummy bears, jelly beans.  
You okay, sir?

You're Tommy, right?

You're Tommy, right?

That's me.

Honey, you need to start getting ready. We're going to be late.

Honey, you need to start getting ready. We're going to be late.

What's going on, Jake?

I am so fucked.

What the hell are you talking about?

I went to, uh...

visit that boy today.

Oh, for Christ's sake, he's just a pool boy. He was just flirting with me.

What are you talking about?

No. Tommy.

What?

I let my daughter down. I let myself down and now I'm letting you down.

Honey, you need to get some help.

So what did you do to the kid?

Honey, you need to get some help.

So what did you do to the kid?

Am I supposed to expect another visit from his bat shit mother or is my husband going to prison?

Nothing. Okay? I did nothing.

Your husband is a coward.

Well, sometimes it takes more courage to do nothing.

And you are so far gone you can't even see you did the right thing.

You really need to get over yourself, Jake.

You really need to get over yourself.

You really need to get over yourself, Jake.

You really need to get over yourself.

What are you doing?

I'm going to go take a bath.

Go, enjoy the play.

I just... I just had enough drama for one day.

Hey. Anne? I'm sorry.

Hey. Anne? I'm sorry.

If you  
want, somebody...

Ah!

No! Stop!

- Whoo!

- No. No.

No, Dad. No.

It's embarrassing.

Yeah. C'mon let's get funky.

Hey, your not dancing  
with the stars.

There's no need  
for searching with your eyes...

- Bye.

- Embarrassing

In my experience,  
horses are like mirrors.

In my experience,  
horses are like mirrors.

Well, they're not quite as  
pretty as you all  
but they do reflect back  
how you act and feel.

So if you're feeling moody, the horse is going  
to be moody back and will probably back away.

Cora, since you're  
the most experienced,  
why don't you show the new girls the  
proper way to approach the horse?

See how she extends her hand? And  
waits for the horse to sniff it  
and then she scratched it  
on the wither.

and then she scratched it  
on the wither.

The most important thing is to wait  
for the horse to come to your hand.

It's like, um... asking  
permission to touch it.

But the decision is up to  
the horse to make.

Um... Cora? Why don't you bring Candy  
over so that the girls can practice?



Okay, um... Hannah. Why don't you do the same?

Uh... no, I don't think she even likes me.

Uh... no, I don't think she even likes me.

The way you feel about your horse is the way she feel about you.

Come on. Give it a try.

No pressure.

See? I was right. Can I please just have a different horse?

No, you can't.

Why not?

Because she mirrors you so well.

What's that supposed to mean?

What's that supposed to mean?

Look at Cora and Candy.

You see how relaxed her body language is?

Most girls don't get that kind of connection with their horse, but I think you can.

See, horses don't like to be fenced in.

And, I don't know, there's just something about you that tells me you don't either.

The sooner you believe that, the sooner you'll know you have a lot more in common than you think.

the sooner you'll know you have a lot more in common than you think.

Whoa, no, no, no, no, no. No.

That's my lunch. Thank you so much.

Hannah, turn it off.

I can't. Not yet. Please.

How much did you see?

How much did you see?

Nothing. But it looks like it was pretty painful.

Come on, honey. It's late. Just leave that. Come on, honey.

Speeding.

Fifty-eight apple, take two. B mark.

Action.

I'm Officer Jonathan Mathis reminding you that texting while driving can cost you more than a fine.

Cut. Hey, Jonathan, that's great. We need five minutes, okay? Thank you, everyone.

Cut. Hey, Jonathan, that's great. We need five minutes, okay? Thank you, everyone.

Hey, uh... Hank.

Is Hannah okay?

Yeah, she's sitting right here in front of me.

You know we have rules here at Maheo and, uh... unfortunately she broke kind of a major one last night.

Oh, uh... Hank, can I, uh... can I please speak to Hannah?

You bet.

It's your dad.

It's your dad.

- Hi.

- Hey. Hey, honey. How you doing?

I hate it here. Can

I come home now?

Uh... Hannah, look, I'm going to be completely honest with you, sweetheart.

You're going to stay there until Hank and his team say that it's safe for you to come home.

Honey? Hannah, I love you so much.

I need you to know that.

Honey? Hannah, I love you so much.

I need you to know that.

Now, can you please put Hank back on the phone?

So what's the verdict, Jake?

I know Hannah's in good hands so you do whatever you gotta do.

And she's not going to come home until you tell me that she's ready.

I was kind of hoping you'd say that. Good.

Well, all right then. We'll get back to ya.

I was kind of hoping you'd say that. Good.

Well, all right then. We'll get back to ya.

But don't you think it's a little bit funny

that you're dying to get out of here  
and you got busted breaking in.  
Why didn't you tell  
him what I did?  
What, you think you're the first girl  
that ever tried to break into my office?  
It's not what I mean. What I  
mean is, what happens next?  
Hannah, you're not here to be punished.  
And you're not here to be shamed.  
Hannah, you're not here to be punished.  
And you're not here to be shamed.  
I suspect you've put yourself  
through too much of that as it is.  
The important thing is what  
can you learn from this.  
Look, there've been lots of  
girls who sat in that chair  
and asked their parents  
to bring them home  
and some of them did and every one  
wound up right where they began.  
When the time comes, I want you  
to go home when you're ready.  
When the time comes, I want you  
to go home when you're ready.  
Not before.  
Help yourself. Not that one,  
that's my favorite.  
Hello? Hello? Is anybody in  
charge around here?  
May I help you?  
May I help you?  
Yes. Who's in charge? I need to talk  
to the person in charge immediately.  
Oh, I... I want to help you.  
Just be clear.  
How much more clear can  
I make it? Wait a minute,  
do you... do you speak  
English? Habla Ingls?  
Si. And Italian and  
a little French, too.  
Well, trs fucking bien.

Look, if you can't help me,  
I am going to need to speak  
to someone who can.

Do you know who I am? Look me in the  
eye when I'm talking to you, okay?

Excuse me? Have we got  
a problem here?

Uh... yeah. Thank, God. Listen, this  
woman has been incredibly rude to me.

Uh... yeah. Thank, God. Listen, this  
woman has been incredibly rude to me.

I am only here to pick up my  
daughter and take her home.

Excuse me, but, who...

who are you?

Deborah Green.

Oh, Miss Green. Well, you know that Hannah's  
father has full physical and legal custody.

Yeah, he only sent her here to hurt me. So if  
you don't go get my daughter and her stuff  
and bring it to me I'm  
gonna make some trouble.

You shut up.

You just shut up.

Okay. Okay.

Where's my  
daughter? Where's my kid?

Where's my  
daughter? Where's my kid?

Please. Please  
don't let her take me.

No, I'm not  
leaving. I am not leaving.

I am not leaving until

I get what I came for.

- You can't tell anyone, okay? You have to promise me.

- Give me my kid!

I won't.

He basically  
kidnapped her, okay?

And now you people are holding  
her here against her will.

- It's not going to happen today.

- Give me my kid.

- Don't you fucking touch me.,

- Okay.

You don't know who  
you're messing with.

You give me my kid right now  
or this place will be mine.

You give me my kid right now  
or this place will be mine.

I will sue you for  
alienation of affection.

You come back with a court  
order you can take Hannah.

Fine. I will. Don't touch my cab.

I can get this. Son of a bitch.

Have a nice day.

I mean my life was  
great until my mom ruined it.

She got so drunk one night that she  
started dancing on a table until it broke

She got so drunk one night that she  
started dancing on a table until it broke

and everyone saw up her skirt when  
she fell and you know what she said?

She said it was too hot to wear underwear  
and I just hated her for that.

Cause that was the last fourth of July  
that we actually spent as a family  
before my dad shot himself.

But before I came here,

I was doing stuff that was way worse  
than anything that my mom ever did.

So now I just feel sorry  
for her, you know?

My whole family saw up my skirt  
and the whole internet, too.

My whole family saw up my skirt  
and the whole internet, too.

See, these pictures... they  
were supposed to be private,  
but I guess I should have thought about  
that before I dumped my boyfriend  
if I didn't want him to sell  
them to some revenge porn site.

But it's okay because

I'm internet famous now.  
Guess that's what I get for trusting  
a white guy with Chinese tattoos.  
Damn, Jennifer. You'd make  
a rad Buddhist monk.  
Damn, Jennifer. You'd make  
a rad Buddhist monk.  
Their whole thing is that  
life is suffering, too.  
What the hell do they  
know about suffering?  
They live their whole  
goddamn lives on a mountain.  
And everybody loves the Dalai Lama  
because he says stupid stuff like,  
- Being mean is bad and  
being nice is good.  
Wonder if he'd be so chill if he  
woke up in the middle of the night  
with his stepdad on top of him.  
You guys, didn't that feel good?  
Just kind of get that out...  
to be heard.  
Alright, ladies. What time is it? You know  
what time it is. Stand up. Here we go. Loud.  
Chuck! Chuck! Chuck! Chuck! Chuck! Chuck!  
Chuck! Chuck! Chuck! Chuck! Ah!  
Chuck! Chuck! Chuck! Chuck! Chuck! Chuck!  
Chuck! Chuck! Chuck! Chuck! Ah!  
Thanks, ladies. Have a great night. Get  
some rest. We'll see y'all tomorrow.  
What's up, Hannah?  
She's lying, you know?  
Who's lying?  
Crystal. About her mom.  
I heard them talking on the phone  
yesterday. They're like best friends.  
I heard them talking on the phone  
yesterday. They're like best friends.  
She just wants people to  
feel bad for her.  
But I bet her mom never invited dealers  
over to her house or locked her in a closet  
while they had sex

and used together.  
Oh, or threaten to commit suicide if  
she didn't text her back right away.  
Or tried to take her  
away from here?  
Please don't stay mad  
at Crystal, though.  
Please don't stay mad  
at Crystal, though.  
Sometimes doing the right thing for  
a friend means doing something  
you know they won't like. She only  
told us because she cares about you.  
And hurting yourself to cope, it's just  
going to leave you with more scars.  
We're here for you, babe.  
Forget me....  
Forget me....  
Forget me....  
Forget me....  
By the water...  
By the water...  
You left me.  
You left me.  
Hey! You got a  
cigarette I can bum?  
Um... no, sorry.  
You staying here with anyone?  
Just waiting for a friend.  
Yeah. Me, too.  
Yeah. Me, too.  
Hey, you, uh...  
you got any change?  
I might downstairs. Wanna hang out and get high  
and watch T.V. or something? I know the chef.  
- Sure.  
- Okay. Cool.  
It's just down here.  
What's cookin', good lookin'?  
Who the fuck is she?  
My new friend. She wants  
to party with us.  
I'm wanting to have a nice evening in  
and you bring some jailbait bitch.

Do you... do you want me to go?

No, no. You're good. Come on, where's my manners? Where's my... come on, sit down.

- No, I'm good. Really.

- No, you're good. It's fine.

- Sorry. This is my supper?

- Yeah.

This is a buffalo chicken salad.

I told you get me caesar.

So take the chicken off. I'll...

I'll eat it if you won't.

So take the chicken off. I'll...

I'll eat it if you won't.

It's the fucking principle of the thing.

You know I'm hypoglycemic

and I'd like you to give

me some support.

Well, you work in a restaurant.

Why don't you just make your own?

Do you think I eat the

shit that I cook?

You know how much glucose is

in buffalo fried chicken?

No.

I saw this on Doctor Oz. She's smarter than a fucking T.V. doctor now, right? Huh?

And where's my change? I gave you a fucking ten!

Ah!

- Where you going, peach fuzz?

- No, I have to go.

No. You're not going nowhere. You and that junkie are collateral.

No! You better back the fuck off, asshole.

No! You better back the fuck off, asshole.

Oh, yeah? You got a dirty mouth.

That's okay. I got something dirty to choke it with.

Fuck you and fuck your chicken and...

Ah!

Fuck Doctor Oz!



- Oh! New record!

- How long was that?

Uh... two minutes,  
three seconds.

Uh... two minutes,  
three seconds.

- What? No. I can do better.

- Really?

- Yeah. Let's go again.

- One, two, three, go!

Don't worry. I won't  
tell anybody.

Don't worry. I won't  
tell anybody.

Hi, Betsy Moo.

Was a cool night in July when  
she first appeared to him.

He put his head down, down on the pillow  
and came face to face with her grin.

And she said, Run. You can run from the  
moon to the sun. From the night into the day.

And she said, Run. You can run from the  
moon to the sun. From the night into the day.

Oh, run sleeping one till the morning  
comes but you'll never get away...

Ah!

Ah!

And night after night after night that  
followed he was running from her sight.

And she'd say, Run, you can run from the moon  
to the sun, from the night into the day...

- Damn. Fat, dumb, and clumsy.

- Damn. Fat, dumb, and clumsy.

No wonder he blew  
his brains out.

Oh!

Okay, so there was this pony who  
went to the county fair, right?

Okay, so there was this pony who  
went to the county fair, right?

And he saw this guy selling apples, so he walked  
up to the guy and asked him for an apple.

And the guy said, I'm sorry. I  
can't hear you. Can you speak up?

And the pony said, Oh, I can't.  
I'm a little horse.  
You know, because the horse,  
I mean, the pony...  
he wasn't like a little hoarse,  
he was literally a little horse.  
That's the best you got?

Ooo... Ooo,  
Ooo... Ooo... Ooo...  
Ooo... Ooo,  
Ooo... Ooo... Ooo...  
Ooo... Ooo,  
Ooo... Ooo... Ooo...  
Ooo... Ooo,  
Ooo... Ooo... Ooo...

- Hey.

- Hey. You think she'll like this one?

They say that blue evokes calmness  
and serenity. What do you think?

They say that blue evokes calmness  
and serenity. What do you think?

I, um... I have a flight in three hours.

I'm going to go back to bed.

I blamed Hannah for the  
situation she found herself in.

I'm her father, goddamn it.

I'm supposed to protect her.

I'm supposed to love her unconditionally  
when she needed me most. I shamed her.

- Jake. Feeling sorry for yourself isn't going to help her...

- And you know...

You know what I said to her when it all  
happened? When all the problems started?

I said she acted just  
like her mother.

I said she acted just  
like her mother.

Well, she did.

Don't you have a plane to catch?

Now I'm a stepmother,  
a wife, and a therapist.

Daddy, what

do you think? Am I pretty?

You're my masterpiece.

You're my masterpiece.  
You're my masterpiece.  
So does craziness run in  
your family or what?  
Excuse me?  
I heard your mom tried  
to kidnap you.  
Yeah, well, at least somebody  
out there misses me.  
Yeah, well, at least somebody  
out there misses me.  
True. My mom disowned my ass.  
Hmm, why am I not surprised?  
Check this out. When I tried  
telling Mom what he did to me,  
you know what she said? Bitch  
said it never even happened.  
And when I kept bringing  
it up, she sent me here.  
Sounds like our moms have  
a lot in common.  
Yo, wouldn't it be mad funny  
if we became like homegirls  
Yo, wouldn't it be mad funny  
if we became like homegirls  
and they had to hang out with each other for  
birthday parties and playdates and shit.  
They'd probably kill each other.  
Yeah. Or  
lez out. That would be.  
Ah, shit. Why are we in  
here and not them?  
Um... do you have  
bells on your costume?  
Who's been stealing my panties?  
Who's been stealing my panties?  
It was you, wasn't it? You got  
a crush on me now, dyke?  
Whoa. Language.  
- Yeah, not even.  
- Really?  
Yeah, really. I can't shop at Victoria's Secret.  
I have the hips of a pre-pubescent boy.  
See?

Pink looks better on you anyway.  
Damn, someone  
get her a chill pill.  
Oh, I know. I wish you  
could come, too.  
But I'll bring you back an  
apple or something, okay?  
Hannah, come on.  
It's starting.  
Hannah, come on.  
It's starting.  
Okay, I gotta go,  
sweet girl. Bye.  
Three weeks  
later my baby sailed away.  
Captain of ships but he'll  
sail right back to me.  
Cause I got married to the  
baddest man on the sea.  
He sailed the ocean blue  
and discovered me.  
I got married to  
the baddest man on the sea.  
He once caught a whale by the  
skin of his teeth.  
He once caught a whale by the  
skin of his teeth.  
He writes home a letter or two  
every week. He signs them,  
My Darling, you'll always  
be my sweet pea.  
And when he comes home he  
smells of the earth and the sea.  
Sweet smell of cigars and  
bitter, bitter whiskey.  
Cause I got married to the  
baddest man on the sea.  
Cause I got married to the  
baddest man on the sea.  
He once caught a whale by  
the skin of his teeth.  
He once caught a whale by the  
skin of his gold teeth.  
- Girls!

- What's going on?

Uh... Betsy

Moo's gotten out.

You know anything about it? You're not gonna get in trouble but I have to know.

Can we help you find her?

No. Just better go on up to the house and get cleaned up.

No. Just better go on up to the house and get cleaned up.

No, that's stupid. You can't find her without me. You need me.

Hannah, do what I say. I don't have time for this.

Come on, Hannah. Let's go.

Horses run away all the time.

No! Oh! No! No! No!

Oh! Ah! No!

Ah! No! No!

Oh! Ah! No!

Ah! No! No!

Hannah? Hannah, I know you're upset right now but you need to calm down, okay?

I'm here to help you.

I want to talk to Ariel.

Ariel's not here right now.

Uh... it's just me. We can talk to her in the morning.

How about for now you and I talk?

- Ah!

- Get the girls back into bed. Becky, call Hank. Come on.

- Don't touch me. Okay?

- Hannah!

- Don't touch me. Okay?

- Hannah!

I'm not going to let you hurt yourself, okay? You're not being safe, so come on.

- No!

- Jesus.

No!

Leave me alone!

Ah!

I've got it, Bonnie.

It's all my fault.

Well, you did make a little bit of a mess,  
but you know something? We can clean it up.

Well, you did make a little bit of a mess,  
but you know something? We can clean it up.

- No. That's not what I'm  
talking about.

I'm the one who left the gate open. I lied.  
God, everyone was right about me.

What are they  
right about, honey?

That I'm just like my mom and that  
I'm never going to get any better.

Hannah? Hannah?

You're not like your mom.

You're not like your mom.

You know, even when she was really bad to me  
she'd always take me out for ice cream later  
and then she'd tell me that

I couldn't tell my dad,  
otherwise, I'd never be able  
to see her again.

Has that ever happened to you?

Have you ever let someone hurt you because  
you're afraid that they'll leave?

Have you ever let someone hurt you because  
you're afraid that they'll leave?

You mean like that boy you were  
talking to in my office?

I thought he loved me.

Everyone says that the first  
time is supposed to hurt  
but I didn't know that meant getting  
my head bashed into a wall.

but I didn't know that meant getting  
my head bashed into a wall.

That's what true love means, right?

Staying with someone no matter what.

Oh, my God. No, Hannah. It doesn't.

That's not what it means.

They got another word for that. Listen,  
I'm going to tell you something.

Love is not something  
that somebody gives you,

it's something you find  
for yourself in there.  
it's something you find  
for yourself in there.  
And I promise you, when  
you discover that,  
you'll be able to receive all the  
love that ever comes your way.  
You'll be home free. Even if  
you're covered in shit.  
- Now will you please come in the house?  
- Yeah.  
Will you? Okay, come on.  
How'd you find the one piece  
of poop on the lawn?  
How'd you find the one piece  
of poop on the lawn?  
Hi, ladies. Come on in.  
Let's have a seat.  
All right. Wow. We've got some  
really creative choices in rocks.  
All right. Wow. We've got some  
really creative choices in rocks.  
So how was it to carry them around all day?  
It was fun, right?  
- It sucked.  
- -Yeah, stupid if you ask me.  
Yeah, I mean, why couldn't you tell us  
we were going to carry the rock all day  
before I chose this  
stupid big one?  
See, these rocks represent the  
burdens that you're carrying  
around with you every  
day all day long.  
Now that sucks worse than carrying  
around these rocks, right? Yeah?  
Okay, does anybody want to get  
rid of that extra baggage?  
Okay, does anybody want to get  
rid of that extra baggage?  
Yeah? All right, we're going to start by  
getting rid of these nasty rocks. Come on.  
Follow me. Come on. We're going to chuck

these rocks on the count of three.  
One. Two. Three.  
That was awesome, right?  
God, don't you just feel lighter already?  
Now, come on, let's  
take a seat again.  
Now, come on, let's  
take a seat again.  
Now, I want you guys to find  
a quiet place on the ranch.  
A place where you feel  
really, really safe.  
And I want you to write down all  
the burdens that you're carrying.  
- Can... can we draw a picture?  
- Yes.  
What about a poem?  
Yes. Absolutely. Draw it.  
Paint it. Collage it.  
Do whatever it takes to get that  
burden off of you and onto the page.  
Do whatever it takes to get that  
burden off of you and onto the page.  
Is... is anyone going  
to read it?  
No. We're going  
to burn it.  
Okay. We'll see you guys  
at the camp fire.  
Hey, Hannah, come here. I wanted to ask  
you why did you pick such a small rock?  
I wasn't cheating if that's  
what you're thinking.  
No, I know. The point of the exercise is  
that the size of the rock doesn't matter.  
You couldn't have known that  
when I told you to pick one.  
You couldn't have known that  
when I told you to pick one.  
I... I don't know, it was the lightest  
rock to carry. Guess I'm just a wimp.  
Honestly, rocks  
aren't like burdens.  
Rocks don't grow like burdens do and they're



not going to stay light for long. Okay?  
In his arms I think I'm safe. Don't  
complain. He's just learning, too.  
That's enough. I want to stop.  
Too embarrassed to call a cop.  
Please let me out. Why can't I shout?  
I want my daddy. Where is the door?  
He's done now and tell's me  
I'm a whore.  
Ooo... Ooo.  
Oooooo... Ooo...  
Ooo... Oooooo...  
Ooo... Ooo...  
Ooo... Oooooo...  
Hey! Any luck?  
Hey! Any luck?  
Not yet.  
Please don't give up on her.  
I never give up.  
- That was cold.  
- Well, he's got a lot on his mind.  
Hannah, I know how important  
Betsy was to you,  
but you would've had to say  
goodbye to her someday.  
I know. It's just I've had to say goodbye  
to so much since I've come here.  
I used to get drunk and high  
every single day.  
I used to get drunk and high  
every single day.  
Not to feel good because I didn't want to  
feel good. I didn't think I deserved it.  
I just wanted to forget  
who I was.  
But I've given all of that up now  
and I never want to give up Betsy.  
She's the first friend I've had that I didn't  
have to pretend to be somebody else with  
and I never even got to  
thank her for that.  
Oh, but I think you have. You know  
all of our horses are rescues.  
Oh, but I think you have. You know

all of our horses are rescues.  
They come here  
unwanted and unloved.  
And the kindness you showed Betsy was just  
as therapeutic for her as it was for you.  
You thank her every single time you show that  
same kindness to someone else. That's gratitude.  
And I thought I could do  
without something true  
but I found something new in  
a heart cold and blue...  
I had you all along. My heart  
was like a drum.  
Darkness put us on until you showed me  
the sun. And I thought that I was wrong,  
Darkness put us on until you showed me  
the sun. And I thought that I was wrong,  
but no complaints so far. Sing it now  
with everyone, you showed me the sun.  
You showed me the sun. You showed  
me the sun. Sing it now, everyone.  
You showed me the sun.  
Hey, Hannah. You want me  
to get your dad?  
Actually, um... I wanted  
to talk to you.  
Actually, um... I wanted  
to talk to you.  
Okay. Well, you've got me all to yourself.  
What's up, sweetheart? You doing okay?  
You can do this.  
Um... I... I just wanted to say I'm sorry for  
being so terrible to you before I came here.  
I don't know why I was  
angry all the time.  
I don't know why I was  
angry all the time.  
I wanted to hurt someone and you were  
the only one there so I hurt you.  
But I want you to know that I've always  
loved you even when I said I didn't.  
We used to have so much fun  
together. I wish we still could.  
I wish I could call you, Mom.

Yeah, sweetheart. You can call me Mom.

I always hoped that you would.

Yeah, sweetheart. You can call me Mom.

I always hoped that you would.

Okay, um... anyway that's...

that's all I wanted to say.

So I'll talk to you later. Tell Dad I love him more than the moon and the stars. Bye.

- Hey, babe, I'm going to go for a run.

Hey? What's going on? You okay?

- Mm-hmm.

- What's wrong?

- I just spoke to Hannah.

- Yeah?

- Mm-hmm. She asked if she could call me Mom.

- Really?

- Mm-hmm. She asked if she could call me Mom.

- Really?

...Oh, my God.

Just a sec, Hannah?

I'm not done here yet.

So Ariel and I had a meeting and we made a big decision.

We've, um... decided that you're ready.

We've, um... decided that you're ready.

- Really?

You're ready.

You're ready.

Hi, Han. God, I'm so excited for you.

Is this really all I'll have?

That's all you're going to need.

Don't worry. Will, our solo guide, he's gonna follow you every step of the way.

If you ever need anything, just raise your red flag, blow on your whistle.

Relax. You're gonna own this like Lewis and Clark.

Relax. You're gonna own this like Lewis and Clark.

Okay, I heard Lewis and Clark had to drink

their own pee when they ran out of water.  
It'll never come down to that.  
You'll drink Will's pee first.  
Ew! You're so nasty.  
Ahhhhhhh! ah  
ah ah ahhhhhhh! ohh...  
Ohhh... ohhh...  
ah ahhhhhhh!  
Ohhh... ohhh...  
ah ahhhhhhh!  
Ahhhhhhh! ah  
ah ahhhhhhh! ohh... ohh...  
Ohhh... ohhh...  
ah ahhhhhhh!  
Ah ahhh!  
ahhhhhh! ah  
Ah Ooo... ooo... ooo... ooo...  
Ooo... ooo... ooo... ooo...  
Ah Ooo... ooo... ooo... ooo...  
Ooo... ooo... ooo... ooo...  
Betsy Moo, you came back.  
Ahhhh ahhhhh  
ah ahhhh...  
Ahhhh ahhhhh  
ah ahhhh...  
Oooo...  
whooo...  
Whooo whooo.  
whooooo...  
Ooo... ooooooo...  
Ooo... ooooooo...  
Ooo...  
ooo... ooo... ooooo... oooo...  
Ahhhhhh...  
Ah ahhh  
ah ahhhh...  
Ah!  
I thought I'd lost you. I  
missed you. That's a girl.  
Thank you all for  
coming from so far away  
to share in this very special  
graduation with us.  
Peggy, Melissa, and Hannah will

be moving on to transition houses  
where they will prepare  
for life after Maheo.

where they will prepare  
for life after Maheo.

Before we begin, I know that Hank  
would like to say a few words. Hank.

Thanks, Esther. We call this place Maheo  
from the Cheyenne word meaning Higher Being.  
And I've heard all the garbage that these  
guys look up to me, but the truth of it is,  
is I look up to them. These  
are the bravest people I know.

There's so much unfair pressure on them. To  
get everything too fast, to grow up too fast.  
There's so much unfair pressure on them. To  
get everything too fast, to grow up too fast.  
They can falter. So here we try to slow things  
down. We try to help them find a good pace.

And I think that these  
four-legged horses  
can help these kids find  
their own two feet.

So you parents have been led to  
the outside of a stone circle.

And we make this circle to remind us  
that everything in nature is connected.

And we make this circle to remind us  
that everything in nature is connected.

So I'd like you to take a couple  
of careful steps forward.

Don't trip over the stones. And you're in the  
circle. We'll just take a minute of silence.

Let nature speak to us. And I'd like  
you to hold out your right hands.

And the next voice you hear and the  
next hand you feel will be part of you.

Oh! Hannah,  
you look beautiful.

Thanks, Mom.

Oh!

...I'm so proud of you.

Thank you for never  
giving up on me.

I'll never give up on you.  
I love you.  
I love you so much. Oh,  
my God. You are so beautiful.  
I love you so much. Oh,  
my God. You are so beautiful.  
Congratulations, sweetie.  
- I was looking for you.  
- With all my love.  
Come on.  
Saturday's so far away. Staring at  
the ceiling up above, wish for love.  
Saturday's so far away. Staring at  
the ceiling up above, wish for love.  
Wishes that I seem to hold buried in  
my heart and in my soul will unfold.  
Every day's a new  
beginning.  
So clear your  
mind. Clear your heart.  
That's quite a girl  
you got there.  
That's quite a girl  
you got there.  
It's quite a place  
you have here.  
All we need. Someone  
that we can call our own.  
Here I am.  
Looking for the chance  
just to know  
how it feels to not be alone.  
how it feels to not be alone.  
I'm gonna miss you the most, Betsy Moo. I  
don't know what I'm going to do without you.  
...But I will always  
keep you right here.  
Friends seem to come and lovers seem  
to go. I guess I'll enjoy the show.  
Friends seem to come and lovers seem  
to go. I guess I'll enjoy the show.  
Every day's a new beginning.  
So clear your mind. Clear  
your heart. Here we go.

All we need. Someone  
that we can call our own.  
All we need. Someone  
that we can call our own.  
Here I am. Looking for the  
chance just to know  
how it feels to not be alone.  
Every day's a new beginning.  
So clear your mind. Clear  
your heart. Here we go....  
All we need. Someone that  
we can call our own.  
All we need. Someone that  
we can call our own.  
Here I am. Looking for the  
chance just to know  
how it feels to not be alone.

"Sail The Ocean" -

Cassandra Violet

See that mountain  
and I go too far  
and I show you love  
in the back of my car  
and I show you love  
in the back of my car  
and it's not alright  
and I'm not your star.  
I still sail the ocean...  
Sail the o... ocean...  
Sail the o... ocean...  
Oo oo ooo...  
oo ooo...  
Oo oo ooo...  
oo ooo...  
Oo oo ooo...  
ooo...