

Lost Girls: Girls In Jail

Screenplay by

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**FADE IN:**

**INT. VISITING AREA-COUNTY JAIL-DAY**

CARLY RYDER, 17. A teenage girl living with multiple personality disorder. Brave, driven and goal oriented.

LAWYER, early 30s.

The Lawyer holds a **receiver** to his ear.

Carly holds the receiver to her mouth.

CARLY  
How soon can I get out of here?

LAWYER  
Next month.

Carly stands up.

CARLY  
Next Month!!

The Lawyer looks at Carly with a scared look on his face.

LAWYER  
Calm down, please!!

Carly stares the Lawyer in the eyes.

LAWYER (CONT'D)  
Have a seat!

Carly sits down on the **stool**.

LAWYER (CONT'D)  
We're working on getting you an early release.

CARLY  
Do you want to meet Susie?

LAWYER  
No.

CARLY  
What about these other jailed souls?

LAWYER  
You have to work with me on this, okay.

CARLY

If you don't get me out of here,  
I'm not the one you're going to  
have to send flowers to.

Carly hangs up the receiver. She stands up and walks away.

GUARD #1 and #2. Early 40s.

Guard #1 handcuffs Carly and walks her out of the visiting  
area.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BASKETBALL COURT-COUNTY JAIL-DAY**

SUPER: SIX MONTHS LATER

DEBBIE, 18. A teenage jailer. Down to earth but troubled.

PRISONER #1 and #2. Early 20s.

Prisoner #1 dribbles the **basketball** in front of Debbie.

DEBBIE

Is that the best game you got!

PRISONER #1

Watch me!

Prisoner #1 jumps shots the ball to the **basketball hoop**. The  
ball bounces and rolls towards Carly.

PRISONER #1 (CONT'D)

Hey!

Carly looks at Prisoner #1.

PRISONER #1 (CONT'D)

Are you deaf! Pass the ball!

Carly throws the ball. Prisoner #1 catches it.

PRISONER #1 (CONT'D)

Woo! This girl has power!

Debbie steps towards Carly and reaches her hand out.

Carly looks at Debbie.

DEBBIE

Come on!

Carly grabs a hold.

Debbie pulls her up.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
Wow! You got some strength in that  
arm girlie!

Debbie moves her arm around. She leans towards Carly.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
(whisper)  
Pass the ball to me.

Prisoner #1 bounces the ball to Debbie.

PRISONER #1  
Check it!

Debbie bounces the ball.

DEBBIE  
That's right, keep your eyes on the  
ball.

PRISONER #1  
Oh, I am!

Debbie bounces the ball towards Carly and runs towards the  
basket.

Carly tosses the ball towards Debbie.

Prisoner #1 elbows Carly in the face.

Debbie jump shots the ball in the basket.

Carly lays on the ground. She looks at the blood on her hand.

PRISONER #1 (CONT'D)  
(laugh)  
If you can't take the heat, get out  
of the kitchen!!

Prisoner #2 high fives Prisoner #1.

SUSIE RYDER, 21. A ghost and Carly's second personality.  
Manipulative, athletic and dangerous.

Susie crouches down to Carly's ear.

SUSIE  
Let me have this one sis. They  
won't know what hit them.

Carly closes her eyes.

Debbie steps towards Carly.

DEBBIE

Hey, are you alright down there?

Debbie reaches down.

Susie opens her eyes. She grabs a hold.

Debbie pulls her up.

Susie wipes the blood from her mouth.

SUSIE

Pass the ball to me.

DEBBIE

But --

SUSIE

-- Pass me the ball!

DEBBIE

Okay.

Susie rushes towards Prisoner #1 and #2. She gets between them. She holds her arms up. An evil smile on Susie's face. "Demons" by Imagine Dragons plays.

Debbie throws the ball to Susie.

Susie elbows Prisoner #1 and #2 in the face. She catches the ball and throws it towards the basket. Susie makes a jump shot.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

What!

Susie let's go and drops to her feet. She steps towards Prisoner #1.

SUSIE

How'd you like that jump shot?

Debbie watches as Susie skips around the basketball court.

DEBBIE

What the --

TITLE CARDL: LOST GIRLS

CUT TO:

**INT. JAIL CELL-COUNTY JAIL-NIGHT**

Susie pushes away from the floor as she does push-ups. She stands up.

DEBBIE (O.S.)  
Hey, crazy girl!!

Susie smiles. She steps towards the bars and looks to her left.

DEBBIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
It doesn't take much to get on your  
bad side, does it?

SUSIE  
(laugh)  
Nope!

DEBBIE (O.S.)  
Are you free for lunch tomorrow!

SUSIE  
(laugh)  
Where am I going to go!

DEBBIE (O.S.)  
Good point! See you then!!

SUSIE  
Later!

Susie steps towards her bed and sits. She lays down.

SUSIE (CONT'D)  
(breath)

CUT TO:

**INT. CAFETERIA-COUNTY JAIL-DAY**

Carly looks at a **photograph** of a little girl. She looks at Debbie.

CARLY  
She's beautiful.

Carly hands Debbie the photograph.

DEBBIE  
My little bug.

CARLY  
You're very lucky.

DEBBIE  
No, blessed.

CARLY  
How'd you end up in here?

DEBBIE  
Shoplifting.

CARLY  
For shoplifting!

DEBBIE  
Yeah, that's what happens when you  
need to feed your daughter. How'd  
you end up here?

CARLY  
I apparently got framed for killing  
the sheriff.

DEBBIE  
Wow! That's foul man!

CARLY  
I didn't do it.

DEBBIE  
No, it's foul that you got framed.

CARLY  
Yeah.

DEBBIE  
Have faith, you'll be free soon.

SUSIE (V.O.)  
I like her. Maybe she should be  
your lawyer.

CARLY  
Yes!

DEBBIE  
Yes what?

CARLY  
Yes, I mean amen!

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-COUNTY JAIL-DAY**

A man stands in front of a *monitor*. SHERIFF "BRAD" THOMAS, 30. Head officer of the jail. Arrogant, ruthless and dangerous.

TOBY, 24. Second officer. Shy, polite and caring.

OFFICER #1, #2. Early 20s.

Brad's eyes are glued to the screen.

MONITOR SCREEN

Susie makes a jump shot and lands on her feet.

BACK TO SCENE

Brad looks at Toby.

BRAD  
Come here for a minute?

Toby steps towards the desk.

BRAD (CONT'D)  
Closer, I don't bite!

Toby leans towards Brad.

BRAD (CONT'D)  
This girl. I want her to have a psychiatric evaluation.

TOBY  
Why sir?

Brad turns the monitor towards Toby and shows him the video.

BRAD  
Because of that!!

Brad grabs Toby by the chin.



BRAD (CONT'D)  
Don't ever question me again!! Got  
it!!

Toby nods his head "Yes".

Brad pushes him away.

BRAD (CONT'D)  
Good. Now, go do the job. The rest  
of you piss off!

Toby steps out of the office.

Officers #1 and #2 follow Toby out.

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY-COUNTY JAIL-DAY**

Toby and Guard #1 step towards Carly's cell.

CUT TO:

**INT. JAIL CELL-COUNTY JAIL-DAY**

Carly opens her eyes. She looks at Toby.

Guard #1 opens the door.

GUARD #1  
On your feet and face the wall!

Carly stands up and turns to the wall.

GUARD #1 (CONT'D)  
Hands behind your back!

Carly puts her hands behind her back.

Toby takes the handcuffs from Guard #1.

TOBY  
I got it from here. Thanks.

Toby handcuffs Carly. He pulls her away from the wall and  
walks her out of the cell.

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY-COUNTY JAIL-CONTINUOUS**

Toby and Carly walk through the hallway.

Carly looks at Debbie.

Debbie's eyes follow as Toby and Carly walk past.

CUT TO:

**INT. INFIRMARY-COUNTY JAIL-DAY**

Carly sits at a table.

Toby stands across from her. His eyes on her almost like a hawk.

Carly taps her fingers on the table. She looks at Toby.

CARLY

Hi.

Toby looks away.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Aren't you going to say it back?

TOBY

Hi.

CARLY

Bad day?

TOBY

No.

CARLY

My dad used to have bad days. He would get drunk and beat my mom. Something dads do. Do you have a girlfriend?

Toby looks at Carly.

TOBY

Yes.

CARLY

How long?

TOBY

You're just a chatty Cathy, aren't you?

CARLY  
If you meet new people, it's proper  
to say something.

TOBY  
I been with my girlfriend for two  
years.

CARLY  
Ring?

TOBY  
Maybe.

CARLY  
You definitely should. If you  
really love her. Do you love her?

TOBY  
(laugh)  
Yes.

DOCTOR, early 40s.

The door opens. The Doctor steps in and shuts the door.

DOCTOR  
Good afternoon!

The Doctor looks at Toby and Carly.

Toby steps towards the sofa.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Could you excuse us?

TOBY  
Yes.

Toby opens the door and steps out. The door closes.

The Doctor sets his **briefcase** down on the table and opens it.  
He pulls out a stack of **files** and **puzzle blocks**.

CARLY  
(laugh)

DOCTOR  
What's so funny.

CARLY  
You're here to psychoanalyze me.

DOCTOR  
Yes.

CARLY  
That it?

DOCTOR  
They want to know what's going --

CARLY  
-- I know what it means! I'm not  
from under a rock!

MONTAGE

-- Carly puts the blocks in the right patterns.  
-- Carly draws the right shapes.  
-- Carly connects the dots.

BACK TO SCENE

Carly bounces her foot off her other leg. The Doctor watches her.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-COUNTY JAIL-DAY**

Toby steps into the office with Carly. Brad turns and looks at Toby.

BRAD  
What's the damage?

TOBY  
She's not crazy.

BRAD  
You idiot! I didn't send her there  
for that.

Brad pulls out a gun and points it at Carly.  
Carly looks at the gun. She closes her eyes.

Susie opens her eyes. She grabs the gun from Toby's **holster** and aims it at Brad. Susie wraps her arm around Toby's throat.

SUSIE  
What's happening boy scout!

BRAD  
I knew it!!

SUSIE  
You didn't know crap!!

Susie looks around.

BRAD  
You can't get out of here!! Drop the gun and I promise you that I will get you whatever you want?

Susie thinks to herself.

CUT TO:

**INT. JAIL CELL-COUNTY JAIL-NIGHT**

Susie sits and eats a piece of a **16-ounce steak**. She digs a spoon into a bowl of **mashed potatoes** and **gravy**.

Susie cuts the steak in half and puts it on a plate. She scoops mashed potatoes onto the plate and hands it to Toby.

TOBY  
What's this?

SUSIE  
Can you take it to the girl across the way.

TOBY  
Yes ma'am.

Toby steps out of the cell.

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY-COUNTY JAIL-NIGHT**

Toby steps towards Debbie and hands her the plate. Debbie grabs it.

DEBBIE

Thanks.

Toby steps away.

CUT TO:

**INT. JAIL CELL-COUNTY JAIL-CONTINUOUS**

Susie takes a bite of the steak.

TOBY

When are you going to allow Carly  
in on this?

SUSIE

Aww! Do you miss her or something?

TOBY

No but --

SUSIE

-- What would your girlfriend  
think?

TOBY

Come on --

SUSIE

Is that your best pick up line?

Toby pounds his fist on the table.

TOBY

Enough!!

SUSIE

Okay! No need to use your night  
stick.

Toby steps away from the table.

Susie looks at Toby while she takes a bite.

SUSIE (CONT'D)

(swallow)

Want some of this?

TOBY

(roll eyes)

SUSIE

(laugh)

TOBY  
I hope you know what's coming next.

                  SUSIE  
What?

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY-HOSPITAL-DAY**

Susie steps down the hallway in a **gown**. She back flips her way through the hallway. "Fun For Me" by Moloko plays.

                  SUSIE  
                  ( laugh )  
Free show boys!!

CUT TO:

**INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-DAY**

Susie sits on the **exam table**.

The Doctor looks in her ear.

                  SUSIE  
Can you see the other hole?

Toby looks away.

                  TOBY  
                  ( laugh )

CUT TO:

**INT. CT SCAN ROOM-HOSPITAL-DAY**

Susie lays down while the **CT scanner** scans.

CUT TO:

**INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE-HOSPITAL-DAY**

Toby sits. He drinks from his **Togo mug**.

The Doctor steps into his office and sits.

                  TOBY  
What's the damage?

DOCTOR  
Nothing.

TOBY  
Nothing?

DOCTOR  
Why are you so interested in this girl?

TOBY  
It's not me. My boss wants to know what's going on in her little head.

DOCTOR  
She's a normal teenage girl.

TOBY  
Yeah.

Toby takes a sip of his coffee.

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY-COUNTY JAIL-NIGHT**

Susie steps past Debbie.

DEBBIE  
Are you cool?

SUSIE  
Never better.

Toby walks her towards the door. He opens it.

CUT TO:

**INT. JAIL CELL-COUNTY JAIL-NIGHT**

Susie sits down on the bed.

DEBBIE (O.S.)  
Carly!!

SUSIE  
Carly's sleeping right now. She'll talk to you tomorrow.

DEBBIE (O.S.)  
Okay.



Susie lays down and turns to the wall. She closes her eyes.

SUSIE  
(breath)

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-COUNTY JAIL-NIGHT**

Brad looks at the monitor.

MONITOR SCREEN

The camera is on Susie.

BACK TO SCENE

Brad stares at the monitor, almost like he's staring a hole into Susie's soul.

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY-COUNTY JAIL-DAY**

The door opens. Carly steps out. She steps past Toby and looks at the empty cell across from her.

CARLY  
Where's Debbie?

Toby closes the door.

TOBY  
She got released this morning.

CARLY  
Man! Total mind blower.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BASKETBALL COURT-COUNTY JAIL-DAY**

Carly bounces a basketball. She looks around at the other Prisoners. The Prisoners stare at Carly.

CARLY  
Anybody want to play?

The Prisoners turn around.

Carly bounces the ball some more.

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARKING LOT-DAY**

A man stands in the parking lot. RICO, 33. A hitman. Cunning, dangerous and manipulative.

Rico sticks a **sunflower seed** in his mouth.

RICO

Their right in front of me boss.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT-DAY**

SARAH RYDER, 46. Waitress. A humble woman trying to free her daughter, Carly from jail for a crime she did not commit.

JOHN, 19. A college student. A humble young man with a good heart, trying to free Carly from jail.

John bites into his **hotdog**.

SARAH

You are telling me that Rossi sent someone into your house to frame Carly?

JOHN

Yes.

John picks up a **bag** of sunflower seed **shells** from the table.

JOHN (CONT'D)

She woke up and got into bed with me for the rest of the night.

SARAH

The gun with her prints on it?

JOHN

I'm going to get to the bottom of who got her prints on it.

CUT TO:

**EXT. SUBURBAN STREET-DAY**

John stands in the middle of the road and looks around. He sees a camera at the top of the neighbor's roof. John smiles.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-DAY**

John knocks.

ROBERT, 65. A contractor. A humble and generous man.

Robert opens the door.

ROBERT  
Yes?

JOHN  
Hello, I'm John Sullivan from  
across the street.

ROBERT  
Oh, hi. I'm sorry about your father  
son. He was a good man.

JOHN  
Yes, thank you.

ROBERT  
What can I do for you?

JOHN  
I see you have a camera.

ROBERT  
Yes.

JOHN  
Would it be too much trouble if I  
could see some footage from six  
months ago?

Robert opens the door for John.

ROBERT  
Please, come in.

John steps in and closes the door.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-DAY**

Robert fast forwards through the footage and stops.

John looks at the video.

JOHN  
Can you play it right there?

Robert hits **play**.

TV SCREEN

Rico rushes across the lawn with a **rifle** in his hand.

BACK TO SCENE

JOHN (CONT'D)  
Can you fast forward it to five  
minutes after?

TV SCREEN

The video fast forwards five minutes later. Rico's face clear  
in the shot.

BACK TO SCENE

JOHN (CONT'D)  
(point)  
Him! Can you print that?

ROBERT  
Sure.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT-DAY**

SHERIFF, early 30s.

John holds the printed picture up in the Sheriff's face.

JOHN  
Look!

SHERIFF  
What do you want me to do about it?

JOHN

Get on the phone and call the jail!

SHERIFF

A picture doesn't prove anything.

John grabs the Sheriff by his collar and pulls him down to look him in the eyes.

JOHN

This man killed my father. A man that did his job better than you!

John shoves him back.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-LAW FIRM-DAY**

John drops the picture of Rico to the desk.

The Lawyer looks at the picture.

LAWYER

Where'd you get this?

JOHN

That doesn't matter. There's your proof. Call the jail and get her out.

LAWYER

This doesn't prove anything.

JOHN

It proves everything. She didn't do it.

LAWYER

Okay. Where was she on the day your father was shot?

JOHN

I don't know.

The Lawyer brushes his hair back.

LAWYER

(grunt)

JOHN

I don't know but she did get picked up a day after he was killed.

LAWYER  
What was she doing?

JOHN  
Hitchhiking.

LAWYER  
Back to town?

JOHN  
Yes.

The Lawyer pulls out a **pen** and **notebook**. He starts writing.

LAWYER  
I'm getting this all down.

JOHN  
What about Carly?

LAWYER  
I'm going to make a trip to the DA.  
I'll have a talk and present them  
with the evidence.

JOHN  
Can you do that?

LAWYER  
If it concerns the case, yes. Do  
you have any more evidence?

John reaches into his pocket and pulls out the bag of  
sunflower shells.

JOHN  
These were in the spare bedroom.

LAWYER  
Carly doesn't eat these.

JOHN  
No.

LAWYER  
How do you know?

JOHN  
Because I was with her that week.

The Lawyer looks at the written-out statement so far.

LAWYER

Good job. Your father would be proud.

John looks at the Lawyer.

LAWYER (CONT'D)

You can go home. I'll get this done right away.

JOHN

Thank you.

CUT TO:

**INT. JAIL CELL-COUNTY JAIL-DAY**

Carly lays asleep.

The door to the cell opens.

The chains to the handcuffs rattle against each other.

Carly opens her eyes.

Toby steps in.

Carly sits up and looks at Toby.

CARLY

Where are we going?

TOBY

It's a surprise.

CUT TO:

**INT. TRANSPORT VAN-DAY**

Carly sits in the back. She looks out of the window.

Toby sits in the front passenger seat. He looks at Carly.

CUT TO:

**INT. LOBBY-COUNTY JAIL-DAY**

John steps towards the front desk.

DESK OFFICER, early 30s.

DESK OFFICER  
May I help you, sir?

JOHN  
I'm here to see Carly Ryder.

The Desk Officer types the name on the **keyboard**. She looks at the monitor screen and looks at John.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
What!

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARKING LOT-COUNTY JAIL-DAY**

John walks out to the parking lot.

JOHN  
What kind of crap is this!

John opens the driver door to the jeep and gets in the driver seat. He slams the door shut.

CUT TO:

**INT. GYMNASIUM-DAY**

Carly steps into the gymnasium. She looks at a **balancing beam** and looks at Toby.

Toby lifts a **leotard** up with his finger.

TOBY  
Show me what you got kid.

Carly steps out of the **girl's bathroom**. She stretches her arms. Carly pulls herself up onto the beam and stands on it.

TOBY (CONT'D)  
What are you waiting for!

Carly crouches down and looks at the matted floor. She closes her eyes.

Susie opens her eyes. She smiles and stands up.

Toby lifts his **iPhone** up.



IPHONE SCREEN

The *record icon* on.

Susie back flips on the beam and lands on her hands. She holds herself up. Susie spins herself around and stands to her feet on the beam. She back flips off the beam, landing on the mat.

BACK TO SCENE

Susie looks at Toby.

SUSIE  
(breath)

Toby lowers his iPhone.

SUSIE (CONT'D)  
Got all that?

TOBY  
Yes.

CUT TO:

**INT. JAIL CELL-COUNTY JAIL-NIGHT**

Carly walks into her jail cell. She looks at the steak and mashed potatoes on a plate.

Toby closes the door.

Carly looks at Toby.

CARLY  
What's this for?

TOBY  
A lady has to eat. Go ahead and eat. You earned it.

CARLY  
Thank you.

Carly sits. She closes her eyes.

Susie opens her eyes. She looks at the steak in front of her.

SUSIE  
Yummy!

Susie looks at Toby.

CARLY (V.O.)  
Try not to choke on it this time.

Susie picks up the steak and takes a big bite.

CARLY (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
I think I'm going to be sick!

SUSIE  
(laugh)

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-COUNTY JAIL-NIGHT**

Brad watches the monitor.

MONITOR SCREEN

Susie lays in bed, content from the full meal she had.

BACK TO SCENE

Toby steps into the office.

Brad looks at Toby.

BRAD  
Good work.

TOBY  
Thanks. Question?

BRAD  
Shoot?

TOBY  
How long are we going to do this?

BRAD  
What do you mean?

TOBY  
Do these experiments on her.

BRAD  
They're not experiments. We're just seeing what she can do.

TOBY  
 She's a human being, sir.

Brad grabs onto the desk.

                  BRAD  
 Look! When you're running this  
 place, you can run it your way.  
 Until then, do as I say!! Got it!!

                  TOBY  
 Okay!

                  BRAD  
 Go home!

Toby steps towards the door and pulls it open.

CUT TO:

**INT. CONVENIENT STORE-DAY**

A *ski mask* over her face. Debbie points a gun in the air.

STORE OWNER, early 40s.

The Store Owner opens the *cash register* and shoves the dollar bills into a *paper bag*.

                  DEBBIE  
 Hurry up!!

The Store Owner pulls out a shotgun and points it at Debbie.

                  DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
 -- Oh --

The Store Owner fires a shot.

Debbie falls to the floor, dead.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING ROOM-NIGHT**

Toby sits at the end of the table. His hand rests underneath his chin. A woman sits across from him. KIM, 22. A teacher. A shy, sweet and soft-spoken woman.

                  KIM  
 What's wrong?

TOBY  
That noticeable, huh?

Kim sets her fork down.

KIM  
Tell me?

TOBY  
I hate my job.

KIM  
Then quit.

Toby runs his hands across his face.

TOBY  
It's not that simple.

Kim stands up to her feet and steps towards Toby. She kneels down to him, grabs his hand. Kim kisses his hand.

KIM  
Babe, look at me?

Toby looks at Kim. He looks in her eyes and pushes the chair back. He grabs her hands.

TOBY  
I just have one question for you.

KIM  
What is it?

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-COUNTY JAIL-DAY**

Brad looks at the monitor.

MONITOR SCREEN

Toby sits in the driver seat of his car.

BACK TO SCENE

Brad smirks.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY**

Kim sits on her sofa and has her cell phone to her ear.

KIM  
When are you going to tell him!

TOBY (V.O.)  
Soon. There's something that I have  
to do first.

KIM  
What?

TOBY (V.O.)  
It's a long story but I'll tell you  
tonight.

Kim looks through a *wedding magazine*.

KIM  
Okay. I Love you.

CUT TO:

**INT. TOBY'S ESCALADE-DAY**

TOBY  
I love you too.

KIM (V.O.)  
Bye.

Toby ends the call. Brad stands by the door. Toby looks out  
the window and jumps out of his skin.

Toby opens the door.

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY-COUNTY JAIL-DAY**

Brad walks ahead of Toby.

BRAD  
Do you have the footage I asked you  
to get?

TOBY  
Yeah, why?

BRAD

I have a couple of people that want  
to see it.

Brad unlocks the door. He looks at Carly.

Carly lays on the floor, unresponsive.

BRAD (CONT'D)

What the hell's going on here!

Toby rushes to Carly. He lifts her head up from the floor.

TOBY

Carly!

Toby looks at Brad.

TOBY (CONT'D)

Call an ambulance!!

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY-HOSPITAL-DAY**

PARAMEDICS #1 and #2. Early 20s.

Carly lays on a *gurney*. A *breathing mask* over her face.

CUT TO:

**INT. WAITING ROOM-HOSPITAL-DAY**

Toby sits.

Sarah walks into the waiting room. She looks at Toby.

SARAH

How is she?

Toby stands up and steps towards Sarah.

TOBY

They haven't come out yet.

DOCTOR, early 30s.

The Doctor steps out.

Toby looks at the Doctor.

TOBY (CONT'D)  
How is she?

                  DOCTOR  
She's sleeping.

                  SARAH  
What happened?

                  DOCTOR  
Something she ate. It caused an  
allergic reaction.

                  SARAH  
Can I see her?

                  DOCTOR  
Yes but --

The Doctor looks at Toby.

Toby looks at Sarah.

                  TOBY  
You can go in first.

                  SARAH  
Thank you.

                  DOCTOR  
Come with me.

The Doctor walks Sarah to the patient room.

CUT TO:

**INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-DAY**

Sarah steps into the room. She leans down and kisses Carly on  
the forehead.

Carly opens her eyes.

                  CARLY  
Mom --

                  SARAH  
-- Carly --

Sarah sits.

CUT TO:

**INT. WAITING ROOM-HOSPITAL-CONTINUOUS**

Toby sits.

Brad walks into the waiting room.

BRAD  
How is she!

TOBY  
She's fine. Her mother is with her.

BRAD  
What! You idiot! What are you thinking! I needed her to stay away from everyone. How else am I supposed to sell her to these investors.

Toby looks at a woman standing behind Brad. JAIL ADMINISTRATOR, early 40s.

Brad looks at the Jail Administrator.

CUT TO:

**INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-DAY**

Carly sits up. She drinks water from a **plastic cup**.

Toby walks into the room.

CARLY  
I don't have to go back to jail, do I?

TOBY  
No. Your lawyer found new evidence to get you released.

CARLY  
I'm free?

TOBY  
Your free.

Carly stands up and steps towards Toby. She hugs him.

TOBY (CONT'D)  
You're a hugger.

CUT TO:



**EXT. PARKING LOT-GAS STATION-DAY**

John steps towards the jeep. A **paper cup** in his hand.

A gunshot fired.

John stops. He looks down at the bullet wound in his chest. The paper cup drops from his hand and falls to the ground. John falls to his knees and falls face down.

CUT TO:

**INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-DAY**

Carly drinks water. She looks around the room.

CARLY

Where's John?

SARAH

I don't know. He said he was on his way.

Sarah looks around the room, hearing noise from outside the door.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Do you hear that?

CARLY

What?

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY-HOSPITAL-DAY**

Sarah walks down the hallway. She steps towards the operating room door. She looks in.

CUT TO:

**INT. OPERATING ROOM-HOSPITAL-DAY**

NURSES #1, #2 and #3. Early 20s.

John lies on the **operating table**, prepared for surgery.

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY-HOSPITAL-DAY**

Sarah covers her mouth, her eyes in shock, realizing it's John on the operating table. She backs away from the door and turns. Carly stands in front of her.

SARAH

Ugh!

CARLY

What's going on in there?

SARAH

Let's take a walk, okay.

CARLY

Okay.

Carly walks with Sarah through the hallway. Sarah wraps her arm around Carly's back and hugs her.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)**

The front door opens.

Toby steps in and shuts the door.

TOBY

Kim!

KIM (O.S.)

In here!

Toby steps towards the kitchen.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-DAY**

Toby steps into the kitchen.

Kim's body sits in the chair with her hands holding onto her head.

Toby turns around and runs into Brad.

Brad holds a saw in his hands.

BRAD  
You're next bud!!

CUT TO:

**INT. TOBY'S ESCALADE-DAY (END DREAM SEQUENCE)**

Toby jumps out of his skin, frightened. His eyes in shock. He grabs a hold of the door but hesitates to open it.

TOBY  
(breath)

He opens the door and gets out.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY**

Toby shuts the door.

TOBY  
Kim!

KIM  
In here!

Toby steps towards the kitchen.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-DAY**

Kim washes **plates**. She looks at Toby.

KIM  
Hey babe!

TOBY  
Hey.

KIM  
Did you want to tell me what was on  
your mind earlier?

TOBY  
I got a promotion.

KIM  
Really! That's great!

TOBY  
Brad got fired.

                  KIM  
Wow.

Toby grabs Kim's hand.

                  TOBY  
Let's make it official. Tonight!

                  KIM  
You want to get married tonight!

Toby kisses her hand.

                  KIM (CONT'D)  
We have all --

                  TOBY  
-- I already took care of it.

                  KIM  
There's different food that --

                  TOBY  
-- I got it!

Kim leans herself up to Toby and wraps her arms around him.

                  KIM  
You are amazing. Do you know that.

                  TOBY  
I've been told.

Kim hugs and kisses him.

CUT TO:

**INT. WAITING ROOM-HOSPITAL-NIGHT**

Carly sits.

Sarah steps towards her.

                  SARAH  
I got you some coffee.

                  CARLY  
No thank you.

Sarah sets the coffee down and sits.

Carly looks over at a woman, sitting, and waiting patiently.  
NORMA, 37. Sheriff's widow and librarian. A woman living her  
life in stress.

Norma rubs her hands together.

Carly stands up and steps towards the empty chair next to  
Norma. She sits.

CARLY (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry. For everything.

Norma looks at Carly.

NORMA  
You don't have to be sorry. It  
wasn't your fault.

Norma hugs Carly.

NORMA (CONT'D)  
None of this was your fault, okay.

The Doctor steps out.

Norma looks.

The Doctor steps closer.

CUT TO:

**INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-DAY**

John lays comfortably, resting after three hours of surgery.

Norma steps towards John. She grabs his hand.

NORMA  
We're all here baby!

Carly grabs his other hand.

In scrubs, Rico steps past the room.

Carly looks at Rico. Her eyes follow him. Carly closes her  
eyes.

Susie opens her eyes.

SUSIE  
I'll be right back.

Sarah and Norma look at Susie.

CUT TO:

**INT. LOBBY-HOSPITAL-NIGHT**

Rico presses the down button.

Susie steps alongside of him.

SUSIE  
Going my way?

RICO  
Maybe.

The elevator door opens.

CUT TO:

**INT. ELEVATOR-HOSPITAL-NIGHT**

Rico steps in and presses the *garage button*.

The elevator door closes.

Susie stops it from closing and steps in. She hits the first-floor button.

The elevator door closes.

SUSIE  
Leaving so soon?

RICO  
I had a long shift.

SUSIE  
We all did. That's why we all go to the grave. No matter what.

RICO  
I guess we all have to go to the graveyard sometime.

Rico pulls out a gun.

Susie kicks the gun out his hand.

Rico rushes towards her.

Susie roundhouse kicks Rico across the face. Knocking him to the floor.

Rico pushes himself to get up.

Susie kicks him in the throat.

RICO (CONT'D)  
(breath)

Susie picks up the gun.

SUSIE  
You like to shoot people when their  
backs are turned. I'll just do it  
to your face. Open your mouth.

Rico looks away.

SUSIE (CONT'D)  
I said open your mouth!!

Rico opens his mouth.

Susie shoves the barrel of the gun down his throat.

RICO  
(choke)  
Now you know how it feels to not  
have control.

Susie pulls the gun out of his mouth. She pulls the **clip** from the gun and empty's the chamber. Susie smiles and turns her back to him.

SUSIE  
Hit me with your best shot!

Rico throws his fist towards Susie's head. "Hit Me With Your Best Shot" by Pat Benatar plays.

Susie catches it.

SUSIE (CONT'D)  
My turn!

CUT TO:

**INT. LOBBY-HOSPITAL-CONTINUOUS**

The elevator door opens. Rico falls to the floor.

Susie steps out of the elevator and smacks her hands together.

HOSPITAL STAFF stares at Susie.

SUSIE  
(point)  
Bad guy. Call 911!

Susie walks away.

CUT TO:

**INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-DAY**

Susie steps into the room. She looks at John. Susie closes her eyes.

Carly opens her eyes. She steps towards the chair and sits.

CARLY  
I know you can hear me, John.

Carly grabs his hand and squeezes it.

CARLY (CONT'D)  
Come back.

Carly lays her head on his shoulder and closes her eyes.

CUT TO:

**INT. DRESSING ROOM-CHAPEL-NIGHT**

Toby stands in front of a mirror. He buttons his shirt up to the top.

A knock on the door.

TOBY  
I'm coming!

Another knock on the door.

Toby steps towards the door.

TOBY (CONT'D)  
Did I --

Brad steps in. He points a gun at Toby. He shuts the door.



BRAD  
What! You didn't think I wouldn't  
find you.

TOBY  
I wasn't hiding.

Brad presses the gun into his cheek.

BRAD  
My plans were going well! You had  
to be the good little boy scout!  
Why! For what!

TOBY  
To be better than you.

BRAD  
How did she really end up in the  
hospital?

TOBY  
I read her file.

BRAD  
What did it say?

TOBY  
Her food allergies.

BRAD  
You set it up.

TOBY  
I had the chef put the right  
seasoning that would make her  
throat close up. Not kill her but  
give her enough time to make it to  
the hospital.

BRAD  
You're no better than me.

Brad presses the gun to his temple.

TOBY  
You were going to sell her to a  
foreign country. I saved her from  
scum like you.

BRAD  
You think you're saving her, you're  
saving no one! That's why I'm going  
to go pay your lady a visit!



JOHN  
Shh! No more crying!

Carly hugs John.

CUT TO:

**INT. MOTEL ROOM #122-MOTEL-DAY**

SUPER: TWO WEEKS LATER

Sarah zips up a *duffle bag*. She turns and looks at Carly.

SARAH  
Are you ready?

CARLY  
I think so.

SARAH  
Come on.

Sarah lifts the duffle bag up from the bed and carries it out.

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARKING LOT-MOTEL-DAY**

Sarah steps towards a man. TAXI DRIVER, early 20s.

The Taxi Driver takes the duffle bag.

Carly walks towards the taxi.

Sarah looks at Carly.

SARAH  
Look!  
(point)

Carly looks at John.

John steps towards Carly. He brushes his hand through her hair.

JOHN  
You didn't think I was going to let  
you go without saying something  
first.

CARLY  
 (laugh)  
 I had a feeling.

JOHN  
 Call me when you get there, okay?

CARLY  
 Okay.

JOHN  
 What are your plans?

CARLY  
 Go back to school.

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY-HIGH SCHOOL-DAY**

Carly steps into the hallway. She looks around and smiles.

CARLY  
 (breath)  
 Here we go again. Let's not blow  
 it.

CUT TO:

**INT. CLASSROOM-HIGH SCHOOL-DAY**

CARLY (V.O.)  
 Get my GED.

Carly sits in front of a **computer**.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-DAY**

Carly sits on a sofa.

CARLY (V.O.)  
 See a therapist.

A woman sits in a **recliner**. ELEANOR, 49. A therapist. A woman with twenty years' experience in mental health treatment.

Carly looks at Eleanor.

CARLY

Do you think that a sister gets  
over losing her older sister?

ELEANOR

It takes time to move on but  
there's always a piece of your  
sibling missing.

CARLY

Did you ever lose a sister?

ELEANOR

I did.

CARLY

What'd you do?

Eleanor looks around.

ELEANOR

Look around.

CARLY

Do you think I could do this?

ELEANOR

I don't see why not.

Carly smiles. She feels relieved.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING AREA-DINER-NIGHT**

Carly cleans off a table and takes the dollar bills.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIMOUSINE-NIGHT**

*Smoke* fills the limousine. A man sits in the back seat.  
CARMINE ROSSI, 46. A casino owner, and head mob boss.  
Ruthless, manipulative and cruel.

CUT TO BLACK.

CARMINE

(laugh)

TITLE CARD: LOST GIRLS

**FADE OUT:**

**THE END**