Audition for Dean, Katie, & Sandy

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INT. CAR - NIGHT

The man driving, DEAN, late 20's, is looking straight a head and the woman, KATIE, late 20's, is in the passenger seat looking out of her window. There is a pregnant woman, SANDY, early 20's, in the back seat. The radio is on the local rock station. The song ends.

ANNOUNCER

In local news the number of missing is now up to six. Last week, eighteen year old Jane Smith was reported missing. Her case is the latest in the string of disappearances that began in February, when Kenneth Brower went missing while camp...

Katie turns off the radio and unfolds the map. She studies it for a while.

SANDY

What kind of Larry-Bob tour are we on?

KATIE

Just a minute...

SANDY

Where the fuck are we?

DEAN

Fifteen miles east of Bum-Fuck and ten south of Egypt.

KATIE

(sarcastically)

You're half right. We're forth-five miles from the Pyramid National Park.

DEAN

Let's stay there.

SANDY

Hell no. No way is my pregnant ass sleeping on the ground. Do you know how hard it will be to get back on my feet in the morning?

DEAN

(cutting her off) Hotel it is then.

CONTINUED: 2.

SANDY

If, that is, this bucket of bolts will make it that far.

DEAN

(patting the dash)
Are you kidding? Me and Betty,
here, have had some time
together. She'll make it.
Don't worry