

HAMMERHEADS

Written by

Laurence Newnam

CONTACT:

Laurence Newnam  
3716 Randolph Ave  
Los Angeles, CA 90032  
(626) 230-6600  
LSNewnam@earthlink.net

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FADE IN:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

A pickup truck winds through the morning mist down a country road.

COUNTRY ROCK PLAYS from inside the truck. The paint-spackled truck bed is full of lumber and tools.

WEIRD-VOICED NARRATOR (V.O.)  
The first thing you'll wanna know is that  
back in '87 all the Albemarle County  
carpenters were still good ole boys that  
didn't need no eight hundred dollar air  
compressor just to drive a six penny  
nail.

The truck slows and turns onto a gravel lane.

WEIRD-VOICED NARRATOR  
But I suppose them fellas couldn't smell  
the change that was blowin' in the wind  
all over the planet.

A small entrance sign announces "THE ARIADNE CENTER" in  
flowery script.

WEIRD-VOICED NARRATOR (cont'd)  
But I could smell it real good.

The truck doors read: HARRIS LAMM CARPENTRY,  
CUSTOM HOMES  
HISTORIC RENOVATION  
EARLYSVILLE, VIRGINIA

The MUSIC STOPS mid-song. It's replaced by AM RADIO NEWS.

ON THE RADIO: "... and in the national news, Democratic  
presidential candidate Gary Hart announced yesterday that he  
is withdrawing-"

INSIDE THE TRUCK

A hand ejects the cassette and tosses it onto the cluttered  
man's nest on the seat - blueprints, tools, cigarette packs  
and fast food wrappers.

ON THE RADIO: "...from the presidential primary race as the  
sex scandal escalates. And on the international front,  
clashes in South African townships have elevated racial  
tensions-

HARRIS LAMM, 36, turns off the radio, and lights a cigarette while he checks his clipboard.

You would not kick this man out of an Old Spice ad.

WEIRD-VOICED NARRATOR (cont'd)  
I guess every once in a while the shit  
and the fan come into perfect alignment.

A giant 80's vintage TRUCK-PHONE CHIRPS. Harris picks up.

HARRIS  
(into phone)  
What's taking so long?  
(beat)  
You got the soffit vents, right?

EXT. ARIADNE CENTER - CONTINUOUS

The truck approaches the main house. There's a pond and several out-buildings. And a bigger sign announcing the:

ARIADNE CENTER FOR SHAMANIC GODDESS HEALING

A painted silhouette of a lithe goddess holding a serpent up to a full moon.

Harris one-hands the truck into a tight space among smaller cars.

HARRIS  
(into phone)  
Drop off the ladders and lock up. I'm  
going to see about starting this new job  
on Monday.  
(beat)  
Well, Donnie, I don't know if it's a  
pussy farm, yet. I guess we'll find out.

He cradles the Motorola and climbs down from the cab, grimacing. Bad back. He limps around the parking lot to loosen up.

One new Mercedes. The rest are old Datsuns and Toyotas plastered with bumper-stickers supporting choice, whales, babies, vegetables and Walter Mondale.

Harris surveys the sea of liberal sentiments, takes a last puff and grinds out his cigarette with his boot.

HARRIS (cont'd)  
(to himself)  
Nuke the unborn gay whales.

## LOOKING THROUGH THE WINDOW INTO THE ARIADNE CENTER

Two women sit in wing back chairs. Therapy session.

MAGGIE DRYER, 33, takes notes and nods at her client, CATHERINE, a dignified horse-country woman. Catherine dabs her eyes.

Maggie's cute, with practical hair and no make-up, but be careful - she can also go all Georgia state trooper on you.

## WEIRD-VOICED NARRATOR

The gal who ran the place was Maggie Dryer. I don't know as how I'd call her a goddess, but there weren't no flies on her, neither.

Maggie can see Harris grinding out his cigarette. She stands.

## MEANWHILE

Harris admires a statue of a firm breasted dancing goddess with flowing hair. A WIND CHIME TINKLES and a cat scurries.

He looks up the hill at a charred foundation of a burned-down barn.

There's activity in the large sun room on the side of the house. He walks around to get a better look.

## THE SUNROOM

Full of WOMEN doing yoga.

## WEIRD-VOICED NARRATOR (cont'd)

Most all of the women weren't exactly stacked enough for my taste. To me a proper goddess should be built like a brick shithouse.

## INSIDE

Their teacher is DEVI, 23, lithe and lovely. She weaves between a line of women doing sun salutations.

## EXT./INT. ARIADNE CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Harris steps on the porch. A row of shoes are lined up outside the door. He peers inside.

Soft NEW AGE MUSIC plays. A fountain burbles water. There's a giant painting of a flower with open petals.

Maggie appears as Harris steps inside.

MAGGIE

Shoes.

Harris stops.

MAGGIE (cont'd)

Shoes!

Harris looks down. He's left a muddy boot print on cream carpet.

HARRIS

Shit.

MAGGIE

Outside.

HARRIS

Sorry.

MAGGIE

Outside!

HARRIS

I'll have that cleaned.

Harris scrapes his boots on the edge of the porch.

Maggie just glowers.

HARRIS (cont'd)

You must be Margaret. I'm Harris Lamm.

MAGGIE

Maggie is fine. But, I thought-

HARRIS

You met my father. Used to be his business. Now he just helps out. I'll be in charge of the construction.

From inside the house comes a LOUD-

IRRITATING VOICE (O.S.)

Shoes!

The voice belongs to a round and loud woman with a flowing batik dress, tattoos and ankle bells.

She also has toe rings and badly dyed purple-black hair.  
Think Stevie Nicks meets Godzilla.

SANANDRA, the 54 year old metaphysical mother hen, appears at the doorway with hands on her hips.

Harris hangs his head and raises his hand. My foul.

HARRIS  
Shoes.

MAGGIE  
This is-

Harris offers his hand.

HARRIS  
(interrupting)  
Harris Lamm. We're starting the new barn  
next week.

Sanandra's eyes dance between the two with a "well well what have we here?" look. She bats her eyes at Harris and joins her hands in front of her.

SANANDRA  
Sanandra. Namaste.

HARRIS  
Hello Ms. Namistay.

SANANDRA  
Sanandra.

MAGGIE  
Just Sanandra. And it was a barn. It's  
going to be our Healing Center.

HARRIS  
We'd like to start next week, if that's  
okay.

SANANDRA  
(loud yell)  
Isis, when does Mercury go retrograde?

A tall, thin, severe woman dressed in a black dress appears at the door. This is ISIS. In her 40s, maybe.

ISIS  
Tuesday.

Her eyes narrow as she surveys Harris.

HARRIS  
Thanks for the heads up.

Isis slithers off.

SANANDRA  
She channels the Pleiadians.

EXT. ARIADNE CENTER/BARN - DAY

Sanandra DRUMS on a large African drum as she walks up the hill towards the barn site. Harris and mildly annoyed Maggie walk with her.

MAGGIE  
She's cleansing the earth.

SUPER: Goddess Rule #12 - A woman's work is never done.

SANANDRA  
I'm cleansing the earth. There's an old negative vortex here.

An old Volvo approaches.

MAGGIE  
Here's Darshan.

The Volvo sputters up the lane and stops in front of them. A MAN IN A TURBAN is behind the wheel.

HARRIS  
Your Swami?

The car door opens and a thin, dark Pakistani man gets out. He is DARSHAN SINGH. His age? Hard to tell. Maybe 45?

Sanandra does a final dramatic DRUM ROLL and stops. She seems to expect applause.

MAGGIE  
Harris Lamm, this is Darshan Singh, our architect.

A FEW MINUTES LATER

Harris, Darshan, and Maggie have the blueprints spread out on the hood of the Volvo. Sanandra lights a bundle of sage.

DARSHAN  
I tried to employ the very best principles of Feng Shui.

MAGGIE

We don't want any dead energy spots.

Harris just looks at them with a plasticine smile.

DARSHAN

And the windows are all aligned with  
solstice points for the sun.

Harris tries to ignore Sanandra, who is prancing around with  
the smoking sage bundle.

MAGGIE

(off his look)

She's smudging.

Maggie indulges Sanandra's attention-seeking tricks. She's  
used to them.

Darshan points to the blueprints.

DARSHAN

Watch the specifications on this.  
There's no chemically treated wood or  
endangered trees. All of the finishes are  
non-toxic.

HARRIS

My workers will only drink mountain  
spring water.

Harris and Maggie are sparking and trying to ignore it.

DARSHAN

It would be very good if you could start  
Monday. Next week Mercury goes  
retrograde.

HARRIS

Tuesday.

MAGGIE

You know... Mister Lamm... Harris, we've  
worked hard to make this place what it  
is. A lot of women draw strength or find  
healing from what we do. And they feel  
safe here.

(beat)

You might not buy into all this. We  
might seem a little New Age... or just  
down right flaky. But it's who we are.  
We'll want your men to show... to be  
respectful.

She turns and looks him in the eye.

MAGGIE (cont'd)  
This is our sanctuary.

Harris meets her gaze.

HARRIS  
Well, Miss Dryer... Maggie... you don't  
have to worry about my crew. My men are  
professional craftsmen, not ignorant  
rednecks.

INT. PINEY RIVER PUMP N' GO - DAY

Signs advertise "Live Bait", "Fireworks", and "Lotto".

ON THE COUNTER

An old National cash register. Next to it- a big jar of  
pickled pigs feet.

Someone is piling merchandise on the counter. It's payday.

WEIRD-VOICED NARRATOR  
Which brings us to the other half of our  
equation.

The pile: SKOAL snuff, RED MAN chewing tobacco, twelve packs  
of BUDWEISER, DORITOS, LITTLE DEBBIES, a Wrestling magazine  
and a green Christmas tree car deodorizer.

LOUD REDNECK VOICE (O.S.)  
Madonna can bite my dick!

Two half-gallon jugs of MOUNTAIN DEW are added to the pile.

WEIRD-VOICED NARRATOR  
Donnie Shiflett came from a long  
tradition of Shiflett carpenters that  
came down from Afton Mountain.

FULL VIEW

A thin, scraggly haired, weasel-eyed fellow wearing a "Lynryd  
Skynryd" muscle shirt grabs two SLIM JIMS and tosses them on  
the pile. He has a Buck knife and a tape measure on his belt.

DONNIE  
How're ya' doin' Mister Jackson?

This is DONNIE SHIFLETT, 28 year old craftsman.

JAMES JACKSON, a seen-it-all black man stands behind the counter. This is his store. He's joined by his wide-eyed 16 year old grandson, OHELL.

DONNIE (cont'd)

And I ain't no MTV motherfucker.

He's talking to GARY ALBRIGHT, alias "SNOWBEAR", a 37 year old biker-carpenter with a droopy mustache and a Doobie Brothers' shag cut stuffed into a Red Man Chewing Tobacco cap.

A long silver chain droops from Snowbear's belt and disappears into in his back pocket. This chain ensures that wherever Snowbear's big-ass biker wallet goes, he goes with it.

WEIRD-VOICED NARRATOR

Now his partner was called Snowbear, and I never did know why. But I believe that finishes off our list of main characters, so I'll just let y'all choose your own sides from here.

Snowbear adds a six-pack of BUSCH to the pile.

SNOWBEAR

I know you like that MTV shit, Donnie.

DONNIE

I want me some Reba McEntire. Now I could eat me a double slice of THAT hairpie.

SNOWBEAR

Y'know she had a sex change operation.

DONNIE

Snowbear, you are so fuckin' full a shit.

Snowbear is unreadable as he turns to Mr. Jackson and Othell.

SNOWBEAR

Lemme have a Quick Pick.

Othell moves cautiously because Donnie and Snowbear both look a little scary. Mr. Jackson works the Lotto machine.

Donnie extends his little finger to Othell.

DONNIE

Pull my finger.

Othell freezes, unsure.

SNOWBEAR

And a pack of E-Z Wides.

Donnie waits, pinky extended. Othell glances at his grandfather.

MR. JACKSON

Don't you pull nothin' Othell.

Donnie retracts the finger.

DONNIE

I can eat fifty eggs.

Othell hands the rolling papers to Snowbear.

Donnie grins at some invisible redneck god and picks up his bag.

A small SOUR-FACED MAN, balding, mid-50s, in bright orange coveralls, enters the store and squeezes by Donnie and Snowbear as they walk out.

Donnie gives him a suspicious glance as he passes. Trying to place him.

We will later come to know this man as The Turd Herder.

EXT. PINEY RIVER PUMP N' GO - DAY

Now we see the exterior - a classic old general store and gas pump with a Blue Ridge Mountain backdrop.

A large older man pumps gas into an old Ford pickup. A Chevy Monster Truck and a Harley are parked in front.

This good ole boy is JESSE PURCELL, 64. He looks like the love child of Jonathan Winters and Ronald Reagan, with a pride-and-joy shoe polish pompadour.

Jesse is dressed in faded blue-and-white striped carpenter coveralls with an old yellow folding rule sticking out of the ass pocket.

Donnie and Snowbear come out of the store, carrying bags.

DONNIE

I seen Hank Junior on cable last week and damn if that motherfucker didn't play Free Bird! I shit you not.

SNOWBEAR  
You are shitting me.

DONNIE  
I shit you not.

Snowbear plops a can of beer and a pack of Camel nonfilters on the hood of the Ford. Jesse reaches for his wallet.

SNOWBEAR  
Your money's no good here, Jesse.  
We still playin' tomorrow?

JESSE  
I reckon so.

Snowbear dons his helmet. Donnie crams Red Man into his cheek. He looks like a squirrel.

DONNIE  
We're all gonna over to Snowbear's to  
smoke marywanna. We're gonna get our  
minds right.

JESSE  
You boys are gonna need a lot of  
marywanna.

Donnie spits tobacco juice.

DONNIE  
We got liquor, too.

A black Chevy Suburban with tinted windows pulls up to the pump. AN IVY LEAGUE MAN in a dark suit and sunglasses gets out and goes inside. Two CHINESE DIPLOMATS, also in dark suits, step out and look around.

Snowbear and Donnie stare.

SNOWBEAR  
(stage whisper)  
Men-in-Black.

DONNIE  
There ain't no Chinese Men-in-Black you  
dipshit.

Snowbear shrugs and kick starts the Harley.

SNOWBEAR  
You take care, Jesse.

Snowbear rumbles off. Donnie and Jesse get in their trucks, while the Chinese Diplomats gawk.

Donnie looks back, and spits tobacco.

The Sour-Faced Man in orange coveralls exits the store and watches the trucks drive off.

INT. ARIADNE CENTER/KITCHEN - NIGHT

Maggie drapes herself over the back of a chair while Sanandra kneads her shoulders. NEW AGE GODDESS MUSIC PLAYS in the b.g.

Scary Isis slices vegetables.

ISIS

Did you see what he did to the carpet?

MAGGIE

(weary)

He'll clean it.

SANANDRA

He's a cuteball.

ISIS

You mark my words. Those men will poison our energy field. They are first chakra.

Peasant dress Devi enters with a bright smile.

DEVI

I just re-did my chart based on the Hindu ephemeris and that puts my ascendant in Cancer!

SUPER: Goddess Rule #34 - Astrology makes sense.

SANANDRA

Hey! That explains everything!

Devi moves in to help a scowling Isis.

DEVI

So when do the guys start?

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Summer morning mist. Horses in their paddocks watch as...

An old Ford pickup passes by. It's Jesse.

Snowbear follows on his Harley.

They both turn onto the lane at the Ariadne Center. They're heading to the job site.

INT. DONNIE'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Donnie sings along with LOUD COUNTRY MUSIC. The seat is littered with chewing tobacco pouches and carpentry tools.

DONNIE'S POV

Up ahead, he sees Jesse and Snowbear turning.

He glances into his rearview. He sees an old Volvo following him.

As he slows and turns into the lane he notices...

The Volvo turns too.

Looking closer he sees that a man with a beard and turban is driving the Volvo! It's Darshan.

DONNIE  
Hol-lee shit.

EXT. WORKSITE - CONTINUOUS

The trucks and Harley are all parked next to the job site. Snowbear unbuckles his helmet. Harris and Jesse look over the barn's foundation.

Donnie's truck lurches to a stop. Donnie jumps out and points at the Volvo rattling up the lane.

DONNIE  
There's an Ayatollah following me!

Harris walks over.

HARRIS  
You got your deer rifle in case he tries to take us hostage?

They don't see Maggie walking up behind them.

DONNIE  
Fuckin' A. Thirty aught six.

MAGGIE  
Hollow points?

Surprise! They turn. Donnie, suddenly shy.

HARRIS  
Maggie, this is Mister Donnie Shifflett.  
He's a hundred and forty pounds of  
hammerin' hell and he will not let us be  
taken hostage.  
(beat)  
And this is Jesse Purcell.

Jesse nods.

HARRIS (cont'd)  
and Gary here... we call him Snowbear.

MAGGIE  
Snowbear.

Snowbear grins. Darshan gets out of his car.

HARRIS  
And guys, this is the architect...  
Darnell Singer.

DARSHAN  
Darshan Singh.

Maggie looks the crew over as they back away from Darshan.

MAGGIE  
No noise before seven. Some of the girls  
meditate. And stay away from the nine  
a.m. yoga class when they arrive.  
Actually, stay away from all the classes  
and all visitors. If you need something,  
use the back door.

She walks, stops, turns back again.

MAGGIE (cont'd)  
Better yet, call ahead if you need to  
come into the house.  
(to Darshan)  
And we need to talk.

She turns toward the house. Darshan waves sheepishly and follows dutifully.

DARSHAN  
I'm sure we'll be working closely  
together.

HARRIS  
 (yelling to Maggie)  
 I've already arranged for the carpet  
 cleaning.  
 (to Donnie)  
 We need to talk about shoes.

Donnie squirts into his cup and squints at Harris as Maggie  
 walks away.

DONNIE  
 (nodding towards Maggie)  
 You think that Ayatollah is gettin' some  
 a that?

HARRIS  
 I seriously doubt it.

SNOWBEAR  
 What's a goddess center, anyway?

DONNIE  
 Don't you know a pussy farm when you see  
 one?

COUNTRY & WESTERN MUSIC UP FOR:

THE BOYS VERSUS GIRLS MONTAGE

The boys unload tool boxes, drop cords and sawhorses from the  
 truck. Harris talks on the truck phone.

The women in their rooms doing their morning routines:  
 Sanandra meditates in Lotus, Devi does yoga, Isis strokes a  
 cat. Maggie and Darshan discuss blueprints over tea.

Donnie and Snowbear strip their T-shirts and strap on leather  
 nail aprons. Snowbear ties a bandana do-rag on his head. He  
 has a WOODY WOODPECKER tattoo on his bicep. Harris and Jesse  
 study blueprints.

The women peek from windows as they make their way to the  
 kitchen.

Jesse and Harris snap chalk lines. Donnie and Snowbear unload  
 lumber.

The women brew tea. Devi gathers thyme from the herb garden.  
 Isis hangs clothes on the line.

First coffee break. Industrial-grade thermos bottles,  
 sandwiches and cigarettes.

INT. ARIADNE CENTER/KITCHEN - DAY

Sanandra, Isis and Maggie at the table. Devi does dishes.

SANANDRA

I'm not talking about a ceremony. I just think we should set our intentions.

ISIS

Their intentions and our intentions are two different things.

DEVI

They don't have to be.

SANANDRA

(to Isis)

I think you're coming from fear.

ISIS

And where are you coming from?

SANANDRA

Oh that's such Pleiadian energy.

MAGGIE

Sounds more PMS than Pleiadian.

A SUDDEN RAPPING on the screen door startles them. Before they know it, Snowbear has his do-ragged head in the door. He dangles a yellow drop cord. The cats scam.

SNOWBEAR

Excuse me, ladies. We were wondering if we could plug in here.

The women stare at the ample-bellied carpenter with a cigarette dangling from his mouth.

Isis scowls.

MAGGIE

No smoking.

SNOWBEAR

Sorry.

Snowbear takes one giant step backward. Only his Woody Woodpecker arm and the dangling extension cord remain in the kitchen.

Devi takes the cord and plugs it in.

SNOWBEAR'S DISEMBODIED VOICE  
Sorry to bother you.

MAGGIE  
You don't have your own power?

SNOWBEAR'S DISEMBODIED VOICE  
No ma'am. Generator's in the shop. We usually get a feed at the site.

Isis gloats.

EXT. WORKSITE - MOMENTS LATER

Sanandra approaches. The men are working while listening to Paul Harvey on the radio.

SUPER: Carpenter Rule #14: Don't talk over Paul Harvey.

SANANDRA  
Hi guys!

Harris SHUSSHES her.

HARRIS  
Paul Harvey.

SANANDRA  
(loud)  
Who's Paul Harvey?

PAUL HARVEY ON THE RADIO  
"And now... page three. Chinese summer camp. The State Department recently announced a summer-long visit by Chinese officials, who will stay at the State Department's retreat center in rural Virginia, for -

The boys exchange looks.

DONNIE  
That's us!

PAUL HARVEY ON THE RADIO  
- intensive discussions on recent tensions between the two superpowers over Taiwan. China has said they would not back down from conflict. State Department officials hope a few days of southern hospitality will soften their resolve. I'm Paul Harvey with news and comment. Good Day."

SNOWBEAR

We saw 'em at the Pump n' Go.

Harris tries to escort Sanandra off to the side. But she's not buying.

SANANDRA

I thought it would be wonderful if we could all take a minute to set our intentions.

The guys have no earthly idea what she's talking about.

SANANDRA (cont'd)

Like when you start something important. It's good to express your intentions to spirit.

DONNIE

(whispering to Snowbear)  
I intend to eat her pussy.

SNOWBEAR

I think her pussy would eat you.

Sanandra continues. She herds them all into a circle.

HARRIS

Sandra...

SANANDRA

Sanandra.

SUPER: Carpenter Rule #3 - If you are not eating, drinking, or engaged in oral sex, you should be smoking or spitting.

Snowbear lights up. Donnie spits into his cup.

SANANDRA (cont'd)

Now if we can just join hands...

They all look as if she just proposed group enemas.

SANANDRA (cont'd)

Okay. We don't have to hold hands. Just a moment of silence.

Like a tenacious Den Mother.

SANANDRA (cont'd)

Oh great spirit. Let this masculine yang energy work with the feminine goddess energy that flows -

Smartass Donnie begins to shake.

DONNIE

I'm feelin' it, Snowbear.

SANANDRA

- through our Healing Center and work to create a beautiful sanctuary of healing to Mother Earth and Father Sun.

(beat)

And bless and protect these craftsmen as they begin to channel their knowledge and skills through their hands and hearts on behalf of this project.

DONNIE

(under his breath)

And please have these Lesbos give blowjobs to all the carpenters amen.

SNOWBEAR

(solemn)

A-men.

LATER THAT MORNING

The crew is hard at work. Darshan approaches. Donnie cuts two-by-fours as Jesse measures with his faded yellow folding rule.

SUPER: Carpenter Rule #41 - Always pretend you are too busy working to notice that a stranger has arrived.

JESSE

Four foot nine and three eighths strong.

They stare at Darshan's turban while pretending to work.

DONNIE

What is he some type of guru?

SNOWBEAR

He might be their love swami.

JESSE

Six foot two and a quarter shy.

DONNIE

You sure about that?

JESSE

Measure twice. Cut once.

DARSHAN  
Good morning fellas. I wanted to-

The SCREAMING CIRCULAR SAW drowns him out.

SUPER: Carpenter Rule #29 - Always make more noise when a visitor speaks. Hammer louder, cut louder, etc.

HARRIS  
We're just laying out the base plates.

DARSHAN  
You guys look like a good framing team.

SNOWBEAR  
Jesse and I do all the nailing. And Donnie is our cut-man.

DONNIE  
I cut farts. I'm the fartin' boss.

SNOWBEAR  
He is. He's the Methane Messiah.

They've done this routine many times.

DONNIE  
Hey, Jesse, why doncha tell Mister Singer there about that baby.

JESSE  
(suddenly serious)  
You hear about this little bitty baby was born over at the county hospital last week had no peter or no balls on it?

Jesse's accent is thick. Hard to understand.

DARSHAN  
No. What was wrong with it?

JESSE  
It was a little girl.

Harris rolls his eyes.

EXT. LABYRINTH - LATER THAT DAY

Maggie, Devi, Sanandra and Isis are laying out a labyrinth on a grassy area next to the worksite.

They use surveyor's flags to mark the path.

Maggie holds a flag.

MAGGIE

Here?

ISIS

Left. Left. More. There.

Darshan approaches.

SANANDRA

We're making a labyrinth for the Summer Solstice celebration.

Maggie shows him the drawing.

MAGGIE

It's a metaphor for the spiritual path.

DARSHAN

My gosh. I can feel the energy emanating from this drawing.

She runs her finger along the paths.

MAGGIE

You can't understand it with your mind.  
But the path will lead you to the center  
... to where you need to be.

DEVI

You ought to see it when a bunch of people are walking it. They all look like they're walking in different directions.

MAGGIE

But they're all on the same path.  
Heading to the same place.

(beat)

How's the work going?

Darshan hands the drawing back. He turns and looks at the men working.

DARSHAN

(a troubled look)

I believe one of the carpenters has a deformed newborn in the hospital. I couldn't quite understand the diagnosis.

SANANDRA

We'll be sure to send light.

MAGGIE

Thanks, Darshan. Tell your wife she's invited to Solstice celebration.

Darshan leaves. Isis and Devi watch the carpenters nailing down the first pieces of lumber.

DEVI

Do you think they'll finish in time?

ISIS

They better or we'll sue their asses.

They watch absentmindedly as:

A lumber truck pulls into the lane and edges by Darshan's Volvo as he drives away.

The truck slows as it approaches. Bored LUMBER GUY drives.

DEVI

Where are they going to put all that?

ISIS

(talking to the gods)  
Just not in the herb garden.

MAGGIE

They're not complete idiots.

They see Harris is on the phone. Snowbear greets the truck and points at the herb garden.

SANANDRA

What are they doing?

Maggie is up and running. The others scramble after her.

ON MAGGIE

Waving her arms. No! Not...

ON SNOWBEAR

Totally oblivious. Put it there guys.

ON THE TRUCK

The truck bed rises. A ton of lumber slowly slides into the herb garden

WORKSITE

Maggie runs up to them.

MAGGIE  
You idiots!

Harris is too late to stop them.

HARRIS  
Shit! Snowbear!

Lumber Guy could care less. Snowbear signs his clipboard.

MAGGIE  
(to Harris)  
Goddammit! Do your men have ANY brains?

HARRIS  
Look, I'm -

MAGGIE  
You drive Monster Trucks across the  
grass! You dump lumber on the herb  
garden! What the hell are you going to do  
next? A tractor-pull on the front lawn?

The lumber truck leaves.

HARRIS  
Look, I know that was stupid. He  
should've asked where to put the lumber.

His PAGER BEEPS. He ignores it.

HARRIS (cont'd)  
You can't do this type of job without  
disturbing a few things.

MAGGIE  
Disturbing a few things? You just ruined  
a two year healing herb garden project!

SOUNDS OF HAMMERING AND CUTTING in the background as the men  
pretend to work.

HARRIS  
I know we got off to a bad start, but -

MAGGIE  
You're goddamn right you got off to a bad  
start.

She storms off.

MAGGIE (cont'd)  
Fucking assholes.

Donnie and Snowbear stand beside Harris. They watch Maggie stomp away.

DONNIE  
Shoes.

SNOWBEAR  
Shoes.

Harris shakes his finger at Snowbear.

HARRIS  
Keep it up, smartasses.

EXT. HARRIS LAMM'S HOUSE - EVENING

A modest old house on the outskirts of Earlysville. This place could someday be a showpiece but right now it's an unfinished renovation. Ladders, wheelbarrows and lumber are everywhere.

The truck pulls into the driveway. Harris gets out and opens the back gate. His dog SEAMUS runs to greet him.

HARRIS  
Late again, Seamus. Sorry buddy.

INT. HARRIS LAMM'S HOUSE

Harris drags in through the kitchen, followed by Seamus. He sorts his mail, grabs a beer, and turns on the TV.

MTV. Cyndi Lauper wants to have fun.

Harris mutes the TV, changes to CNN and hits the blinking button on his answering machine.

These are the messages:

MESSAGE #1  
"Hey it's Dad. Give me a- "

Harris hits the button.

ON THE TV in the b.g. - CNN crawl reads: Catholics and Protestants clash in Belfast.

## MESSAGE #2

"This is Clive Pearson. You said you were going to get back to us with that estimate on - "

He hits the button again. TV images of angry Catholics.

## MESSAGE #3

"Hi Harris it's Tina. We've still got water coming in through the - "

The button. TV images of pissed off Protestants.

## MESSAGE #4

"It's Dad again. What'd you do to Maggie Dryer she's calling me up all upset?"

Harris continues into a sun room that looks out over the mountains. This is a music room with a big-assed 1980s sound system and piles of albums, tapes and even some CDs.

Harris grabs a guitar, lights a cigarette, and begins to strum...

EXT. HARRIS LAMM'S HOUSE - LATER

BLUEGRASS music comes from inside. Same song that Harris was playing - but better.

Snowbear's Harley and Jesse's pickup are parked outside.

INSIDE THE HOUSE

It's Jesse and Snowbear's bluegrass band, "The Rusted Bottom Ramblers" which includes DEWEY (30s) on bass and NELSON (40s) on banjo. Snowbear plays guitar. Jesse cradles an old Gibson mandolin.

They're playing an old bluegrass standard: Fox on the Run.

Jesse takes a MANDOLIN BREAK. His chubby fingers move with confidence over the small neck. He stands stiff and proper, like an old Bluegrass player should.

Someone hits a bad harmony. They stop, laughing. Harris stocks the cooler with more beer.

JESSE

C'mon ole boy, you can play.

SNOWBEAR

Yeah, man, we can do some Eagles.

HARRIS  
 Maybe later boys.

They jump back into their song, sloppy and a little drunk, but having all the fun in the world.

INT. ARIADNE CENTER/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Isis sits imperially in a large wicker chair. Maggie, Devi and Sanandra sit on cushions below her. Several MEN AND WOMEN are scattered around, mostly on the floor. We've seen some of them before. Catherine is among them.

Large crystals glow in the candlelight. Isis is channeling ASH-TA. NEW AGE MUSIC PLAYS in the background.

ISIS/ASH-TA  
 (channeling)  
 All of you have all chosen to be  
 Lightworkers in this most special  
 lifetime. You will help to anchor a  
 crucial energy portal as your blue planet  
 enters the Photon Belt. The Pleiadian  
 High Command is here to assist in this  
 wondrous transition.

They hang on every word. Not one to be outdone, Sanandra begins to quietly DRUM and nod agreement.

SUPER: Goddess Rule #6 - The New Age is Serious Business.

Eighteen hairy eyeballs turn her way. She stifles.

ISIS/ASH-TA (cont'd)  
 As you approach the new Millennium, your  
 planet's energy swings like a pendulum  
 from the patriarchal charge of violence  
 and domination to the nurturing feminine  
 energy of cooperation.

Maggie SNEEZES.

DEVI  
 Tell us about our labyrinth, Ash-ta. Is  
 it in the right place?

ISIS/ASH-TA  
 Your new labyrinth is at the vortex of  
 several energy lines, child.

Maggie SNEEZES again. The others are distracted.

ISIS/ASH-TA (cont'd)

The energy is there to be harnessed. The nature spirits will help you activate it on the solstice sunrise.

Maggie puffs up again.

ISIS/ASH-TA (cont'd)

Dear child. Perhaps you need some air? It is okay.

Maggie EXPLODES again. Devi leads her out of the room.

IN THE KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Maggie blows her nose as Devi puts a kettle on.

MAGGIE

Did Sanandra get new incense?

DEVI

It was a little heavy tonight. Isis thought so too.

(beat)

You're not comfortable with channeling are you?

MAGGIE

I think there's valuable information and guidance in the channeling. I just don't know if all the high drama is necessary. It feels like performance.

Devi just listens. She loves Maggie like a jaded older sister.

DEVI

I like it. I think I might be Pleiadian too. I'm gonna go back in.

Maggie smiles.

SPFX: FLOATING ABOVE THE ARIADNE CENTER

NEW AGE MUSIC plays as we look down upon the twinkling house lights and moonlit labyrinth. The visitors drift serenely to their cars as their newly charged auras expand to the stars.

Devi brings in the last of the house cats and closes the door.

EXT. WORKSITE - DAY

A framing ballet. Jesse calls out measurements. Donnie cuts. He tosses a two-by-four to Snowbear.

They are laying out a wall. All four of them know their exact roles - measuring, cutting, nailing. Harris works too, hammering big 16 penny framing nails.

DONNIE

Snowbear saw a top secret government tunnel this weekend.

He squirts into his cup.

JESSE

Great day.

HARRIS

He saw what?

SNOWBEAR

Donnie doesn't believe me. We were up around Culpeper on Sunday.

(to Donnie)

I need 'em a cunt hair shorter now.

HARRIS

Doing what? Hunting mushrooms?

SNOWBEAR

Jesse you know 'bout that mountain in Culpeper they hollowed out for the government in case of nuclear attack? Now they use it for weather control.

JESSE

They got somethin' up there.

DONNIE

Now they got Chinese Men in Black following you, Snowbear. You're in deep shit.

SNOWBEAR

It's probably some kind of prisoner exchange with the aliens.

HARRIS

What aliens?

SNOWBEAR

The Grays. They had underground bases in Cambodia.

DONNIE  
 Yeh, cuz they liked that Oriental  
 poontang.

Donnie cuts again and hands the stud to Harris.

SNOWBEAR  
 The war of the Millennium's gonna be us  
 against the Chinese and the Grays.

It's amazing how much work they get done while talking. It almost looks effortless, yet no movements are wasted. They've done this a thousand times before.

HARRIS  
 Where do you get this shit, Snowbear?

DONNIE  
 His favorite cousin Mary Jane.

HARRIS  
 You know you guys are some addle-brained  
 motherfuckers. Ready Jess?

JESSE  
 Bring it to me baby.

They all move to the framed wall, which has been assembled on its side. Together they lift it up, swinging the top into the air as Jesse taps the bottom plate to meet the chalk line.

HARRIS  
 How's it lookin'?

JESSE  
 Close enough for government work.

Jesse holds a level against the wall - putting it plumb. Donnie nails a diagonal two-by-four that holds the wall erect and secures it to the floor until the second wall goes up.

SNOWBEAR  
 About break time, ain't it? Time for my  
 morning constitutional.

Donnie and Snowbear both unbuckle and drop their nail aprons.

Devi has suddenly appeared. She's walking up to Donnie who has his back turned to her. The others see this unfolding.

DONNIE  
 Well I'm gonna head down to the house and  
 get my ten o'clock -

He spots Devi before he can stop his mouth.

DONNIE (cont'd)  
- blow job.

Devi pretends she didn't hear that. (Or maybe she really didn't hear it). Donnie shrinks.

DEVI  
Looks good.

HARRIS  
Thank you.

DEVI  
I'm Devi.

She smiles right at Donnie. She's about his age but in a class of her own. Donnie pretends to adjust the wall.

HARRIS  
I've seen you around. I'm Harris, this is Jesse... and that's Donnie, our cultural ambassador, and...

Snowbear is headed towards the house, magazine in hand.

HARRIS (cont'd)  
That's Snowbear.

DEVI  
Maggie asked if you could move your trucks and use the bathrooms and get water before the Yoga class arrives.  
(she turns to leave)  
Nice to meet you.

She leaves before they can respond. They all stand there looking a bit chagrined at her youthful innocence and beauty.

INT. ARIADNE CENTER/KITCHEN

Maggie's on the phone.

MAGGIE  
Oh, come on Mother, he'd be bored out his head. You know what kind of ...

She listens.

MAGGIE (cont'd)  
He's sixteen years old! You're going to have to learn to...

Now she's pacing.

MAGGIE (cont'd)  
 No, you're right about that. What  
 happened to the job he had delivering  
 groceries?  
 (beat)  
 What kind of festival? No, I haven't  
 heard anything about it.  
 (beat)  
 How's his insulin supply?  
 (beat)  
 They started Monday. Mother, they're just  
 a bunch of red-

A toilet FLUSHES in the b.g.

Snowbear passes through the kitchen in his stocking feet. He must have been in the bathroom. He waves cheerfully and lets the screen door SLAM. Maggie's eyes narrow.

SUPER: Carpenter Rule #104 - Save all bowel movements for the job. They provide a nice break.

MAGGIE (cont'd)  
 These men are not exactly role models,  
 (beat)  
 I'll consider it.

Isis walks by.

MAGGIE (cont'd)  
 (sarcastic)  
 Oh, and thanks for the notice. I don't  
 suppose you could have brought this up at  
 Christmas.

ISIS (O.S)  
 (screaming)  
 MAG-GIE!

MAGGIE  
 Look, Mother, I have to go. Tell Spence  
 to call me.

ISIS (O.S.)  
 Maggie!

Maggie is really in a bad mood by now.

MAGGIE  
 Tonight. Okay. I have to go. Bye.

OUTSIDE THE BATHROOM - A SECOND LATER

Isis stands pale and shaking outside the bathroom door. Maggie rushes up. Is there a severed head inside? A rattlesnake?

MAGGIE (cont'd)

What?

Isis nods at the door, arms folded.

ISIS

See for yourself.

Maggie gives her a stern look, but opens the door and peeks in. She pauses and then enters completely.

MAGGIE (O.S.)

UUUGGGGHHH!

She re-appears, her face contorted.

ISIS

It must be two feet long.

Maggie is repulsed. And angry. She can hardly speak.

ISIS (cont'd)

Did you see the magazine?

Maggie nods a zombie-faced yes. She holds her nose and goes back in... returning quickly dangling a magazine between her thumb and forefinger. She peeks at the cover.

MAGGIE

(reading)

Easy Riders.

Tattooed bikini babe caressing a motorcycle.

She opens it. Same babe, now topless, caressing same motorcycle.

ISIS

Well, are you going to do something!

MAGGIE

What do you mean am I going to do something? Why do I get all the dirty jobs?

Sanandra appears.

SANANDRA  
What's going on?

MAGGIE  
Isis was right. They're pigs. We never  
should have let them in the house.

Maggie angrily shoves the screen door open and walks out,  
followed by Sanandra and Isis.

JUST OUTSIDE THE DOOR

Maggie stands. Sanandra almost plows into her. She's looking  
at the Goddess statue.

ON THE STATUE

The Goddess wears a sweaty ZZ TOP T-shirt.

AT THE WORK SITE - MOMENTS LATER

Harris watches Maggie trudge up the hill with the magazine.

JESSE  
(to Harris)  
Here comes your girlfriend.

HARRIS  
Oh come on, not you too.

Donnie looks innocent as his framing hammer handle slow rises  
from his crotch like a big fiberglass boner.

HARRIS (cont'd)  
Fine custom carpentry.  
(beat)  
When is the last time any of you sorry  
motherfuckers got laid?

He goes down to meet Maggie halfway.

DONNIE  
You'd have to ask your Mama.

Harris meets Maggie. They can be seen but not heard. The crew  
watches while pretending to work.

Maggie gestures angrily. She holds her hands about 18 inches  
apart.

SNOWBEAR

Why, I don't believe Harris can meet those specifications.

Then Maggie points to Snowbear with squinty eyes. All eyes turn to Snowbear.

DONNIE

Damn, Snowbear, what'd you do down at the big house?

On Snowbear with a sheepish "Who me?" look.

ON MAGGIE AND HARRIS

Harris is holding the magazine... looking at the biker babe.

MAGGIE

You're DAMNED right it won't happen again. I've had it with this macho redneck adolescent asshole bullshit!

HARRIS

It gets old doesn't it?

MAGGIE

This. Ends. Here.

She stomps away. Harris watches, and then sneaks another peak at the topless biker babe.

EXT. LABYRINTH - DAY

This has become a construction site of its own. Devi lifts rocks from a wheelbarrow and places them along the paths of the emerging labyrinth.

Sanandra walks up from the house as Maggie stomps away from the worksite. A Mercedes drives up the lane and pulls up to the labyrinth.

SANANDRA

Maggie's in her power today.

Horse country Catherine emerges from the car with a shiny new Nigerian drum.

CATHERINE

Namaste!

SANANDRA  
 Let's call in the nature spirits for  
 moral support.

Sanandra DRUMS softly. Catherine DRUMS with her. Devi waves  
 hello.

CATHERINE  
 (re: carpenters)  
 What's going on up there?

SANANDRA  
 We're having a race to see which gets  
 finished first - the Healing Center or  
 the labyrinth.

CATHERINE  
 Yin versus yang.

SANANDRA  
 We're in our power. They better watch  
 out.

The DRUMBEAT GETS STRONGER.

CATHERINE  
 What are we again?

SANANDRA  
 Yin.

The BEAT picks up. They begin CHANTING.

AT THE WORK SITE

Harris faces off in front of Snowbear. He uses his best Clint  
 Eastwood voice.

HARRIS  
 I want you to go down there and fix the  
 situation. I don't know what you were  
 thinking. I don't know what you've been  
 eating. I don't know what you were  
 smoking. I want you to make this problem  
 go away.

DONNIE  
 You might need the Sawzall.

Harris cuts him off with a look.

SNOWBEAR  
 Hey, man, I flushed. I can't help it if -

Harris' eyes narrow.

HARRIS

You guys just push too hard sometimes,  
you know it? You think it's easy lining  
up these jobs?

DONNIE

(softly)

You better get your mind right, Snowbear.

Harris holds out the Easy Riders magazine.

HARRIS

What were you thinking, Snowbear? Did you  
think they wouldn't care if you left a  
titty magazine in their bathroom?

The DRUMS can be heard from the labyrinth.

SNOWBEAR

It's a motorcycle enthusiast magazine. It  
helps me do my business.

HARRIS

Yeah, well, you need to go down there and  
sink the Bismarck.

The LABYRINTH-DRUMS ARE POUNDING. The women are dancing  
while Snowbear heads sheepishly down the hill.

DONNIE

Squaws on warpath, Snowbear.

HARRIS

Spray some fucking Lysol while you're at  
it!

COUNTRY & WESTERN MUSIC UP FOR:

THE MAKING PROGRESS MONTAGE

The crew watch TWO MEN in orange jumpsuits unload a Porta-  
John off a truck. The side of the truck says:

JOHNNY REB

LONG TERM, SHORT TERM, ALL OCCASIONS

TELL 'EM JOHNNY BOY IS HERE

Maggie writing notes at the kitchen table. Isis and Sanandra  
cook behind her.

Harris on the truck phone, writing furiously, while the men  
frame walls behind him.

Devi, lovely in a summer dress, jumps into a sports car driven by DAVID, a stylish guy with shades. They drive off.

The first floor walls are framed. Shirtless Donnie and Snowbear straddle the top plates, legs dangling.

Stern-looking Isis awkwardly hammers a sign into the ground near the house parking area. It says "ARIADNE CENTER VISITORS ONLY. NO CONSTRUCTION PARKING."

Donnie lights a cigarette with a faraway look in his eyes.

Sanandra looks out the window and sees an OLDER WOMAN and a SULLEN TEENAGER taking suitcases out of a car.

Harris, talks on the truck phone and rubs his sore back. He watches the Woman and Teenager being greeted by Sanandra.

Maggie alone at the half-finished labyrinth - walking the path slowly. She stops when the Woman and Teenager appear, walking towards her. Maggie walks to them and embraces both.

EXT. CHARLOTTESVILLE MAIN STREET - DAY

Albemarle's main city. Downtown Hardware has faded lettering over dusty chain saws in the quaint window display. The bright purple building next door has a window display of crystals, angels and Shirley MacLaine's latest bestseller.

INT. SPIRIT QUEST BOOKSTORE - CONTINUOUS

Devi and Sanandra browse spiritual books by discarnate entities named Ramtha, Lazaris and the Intergalactic Council of Nine. Annoying DOLPHIN MUSIC in the b.g.

SANANDRA

You should let me do a reading on David's spiritual path.

DEVI

I don't think he has one.

Sanandra touches two fingers to her temple.

SANANDRA

I'm picking up on unresolved past life issues.

DEVI

He's Capricorn rising!

SANANDRA

You just have to dance with it, Dev.

They wander over to the Buddha display case.

SANANDRA (cont'd)

But don't expect anything higher than second chakra from any man under thirty.

INT. DOWNTOWN HARDWARE - CONTINUOUS

Jesse and his plus-sized wife THELMA are in the tool section. Jessie fondles a brand new six-foot Lufkin folding rule.

THELMA

They got nice twenty-five foot tape measures over there.

He ignores her as he unfolds the stiff rule.

THELMA (cont'd)

I thought you still had your old one.

JESSE

Getting on fourteen years. Just got broken in. I'm planning ahead.

THELMA

Now don't go getting impulsive on me, old man.

JESSE

Measure twice. Cut once.

EXT. CHARLOTTESVILLE MAIN STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Devi and Sanandra bump into Jesse and Thelma on the sidewalk.

SANANDRA

Oh hello. You're Jesse.

JESSE

I clean up nice don't I?

THELMA

Aren't you going to introduce us?

JESSE

Uh, this is Thelma, my wife... and I'm sorry...

DEVI  
Devi. And this is Sanandra.

SANANDRA  
(hands together)  
Namaste.

THELMA  
Hello Miss Namistay.

SANANDRA  
We've really enjoyed having your husband.  
His talents are such a blessing.

Jesse shifts back and forth uncomfortably.

THELMA  
Oh, you should have seen him back in the  
old days. He even filled in with the  
Virginia Gentlemen one year.

SANANDRA  
Excuse me?

THELMA  
You know. The Virginia Gentlemen.

Jesse really wants to go.

THELMA (cont'd)  
The best bluegrass quartet of them all.

SANANDRA  
Bluegrass?

DEVI  
Jesse plays bluegrass?

Thelma is confused.

THELMA  
I thought you'd seen the group over at  
the Dew Drop Inn. They even let Harris  
sit in sometimes.

SANANDRA  
What do you play Jesse?

JESSE  
I play the radio mostly these days.

THELMA  
He plays mandolin.

JESSE  
Not so much no more.

SANANDRA  
We're so glad we met you!

EXT. ARIADNE CENTER/FRONT PORCH - DAY

Late afternoon. Maggie, Darshan and Harris are going over a payment request.

MAGGIE  
Why am I paying for windows? I don't see any windows yet.

DARSHAN  
They had to be ordered in advance.

MAGGIE  
And what are these "studs"?

HARRIS  
They're two-by-fours.

MAGGIE  
But here's the list of two-by-fours.

HARRIS  
Studs are two-by-fours cut to a shorter length for wall framing.

MAGGIE  
What's this charge for Johnny Reb? The Porta John? I'm not paying for the Porta John. It's not my fault your crew are cavemen.

They both look at her like she's being unreasonable.

MAGGIE (cont'd)  
What? Am I being unreasonable?

DARSHAN  
It's not an unusual-

HARRIS  
That's okay. I'll cover it.

Darshan and Harris get up to leave. It's the end of the day. They watch the Redneck Armada drive out, each carpenter waving as he goes by.

MAGGIE

Well if your men would learn how to flush a toilet...

HARRIS

It's not a problem.

DARSHAN

Tell your men they're doing a good job.  
(beat)  
And I hope that baby was released from the hospital.

Darshan gets in his car and drives off.

Maggie hasn't rushed off yet. But she's uncomfortable - alone with Harris. They walk towards the job site.

MAGGIE

You're really okay with this Spencer thing?

HARRIS

Sure, I'll put him to work.

MAGGIE

It's just for a few weeks. Don't cut him any breaks.

HARRIS

You want a beer?

MAGGIE

Do I want a beer?

(beat)

I don't think we have any beer, here, and if you're asking if I'd like to go out for -

They reach Harris' truck.

HARRIS

I've got beer.

She gives him a funny look. He opens the truck. Cooler on the seat.

HARRIS (cont'd)

You do drink beer, don't you?

MAGGIE

Wow, you really are a good ole boy aren't you? You got a gun rack in there too?

She looks behind the seat and spots the guitar case.

MAGGIE (cont'd)  
Guitar?

HARRIS  
Yeah, well...

He pops open two cold ones. The truck phone CHIRPS.

MAGGIE  
You're a popular guy.

He leads her away from the truck.

MAGGIE (cont'd)  
Could be your mother.

A FEW MINUTES LATER

In the framed shell of the new Healing Center. It has a cathedral ceiling. Harris sits on the plywood floor. Maggie on a saw horse. They're looking out over the pond. The radio is on.

ON THE RADIO

*Oldies one-oh-one jingle.*

D.J.  
*From the summer of 69, here's Crystal  
Blue Persuasion.*

*Crystal Blue Persuasion* plays.

MAGGIE  
Remember this?

HARRIS  
Of course.

MAGGIE  
I loved this song. Tenth grade. You know who it is, right?

HARRIS  
Give me a minute.

MAGGIE  
Tommy James and the Shondells.

HARRIS  
I was more of a Credence and Cream guy.

MAGGIE  
Crimson and Clover.

HARRIS  
Credence and Cream.

MAGGIE  
Tommy James and the Shondells. Crimson  
and Clover. Same year.

Harris lights a cigarette.

HARRIS  
Yeah, those were the halcyon reverb days.

Maggie notices all the sawdust.

MAGGIE  
You know this building burned down one  
time already, right?

HARRIS  
Ever swim in the pond?

MAGGIE  
I don't really have much time.

HARRIS  
You don't have time for fun?

No answer.

HARRIS (cont'd)  
Why are you so serious all the time?

MAGGIE  
Because I take this stuff seriously.

HARRIS  
What stuff?

Maggie waves at landscape.

MAGGIE  
This universe. This life. Being a woman.  
Tommy James and the Shondells. What do  
you want me to say?

HARRIS  
It's a great skinny dipping pond.

MAGGIE  
Yeah, if you have enough beer in you, I  
guess it is.

Maggie finishes her beer and stands.

MAGGIE (cont'd)  
The building's looking good.

She walks away.

HARRIS  
Full moon tonight.

She waves bye without turning back.

EXT. WORKSITE - DAY

The morning rituals. Harris looks at blueprints. Jesse unrolls a drop cord. Snowbear and Donnie doctor up their Pump-n-go coffees. Precise sugar chemistry.

Maggie walks up the hill from the house, followed by the sullen-faced Teenager. This is SPENCER, a kamikaze skateboarding - mosh pit kinda dude.

MAGGIE  
Morning.

Donnie looks up, on his best behavior.

DONNIE  
(mumbles)  
Morning.

SNOWBEAR  
Morning.

HARRIS  
Morning.

Harris and Spencer size each other up.

HARRIS (cont'd)  
This your brother?

Spencer shoots a glance at Maggie.

MAGGIE  
This is Spencer. Spencer this is Harris.

SPENCER  
(sullen)  
Morning.

HARRIS  
You ready to go to work?

Harris looks him over. Snowbear and Donnie trade eyeballs.

DONNIE  
(whispering)  
No way.

HARRIS  
Did you bring any work boots?

Spencer has on Converse low tops.

SNOWBEAR  
Radical, dude.

SPENCER  
Uh, no.

DONNIE  
(conspicuous whisper)  
I'm gonna make him my love bitch.

Maggie shoots him a BIG GLARE. A serious GLARE.

Harris gives him a warning look, too.

SNOWBEAR  
We discussed this, Donnie. You have to  
learn to control your homo-erotic  
impulses.

Spencer is not enjoying the attention. He shifts restlessly.

Jesse approaches.

JESSE  
Morning.

DONNIE  
(re: Jesse)  
This here's the Walkin' Boss. You better  
talk to the Walkin' Boss or you'll spend  
a night in the box to get your mind  
right.

SPENCER  
Morning.

INT. ARIADNE CENTER/SANANDRA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Sanandra peers through binoculars. Maggie stands beside her.

SANANDRA

He seems okay. He's working just like the rest of them.

MAGGIE

Let me see.

Sanandra passes the binoculars.

BINOCULARS POV

Spencer holds a long two-by-eight on sawhorses while Jesse cuts with a circular saw. Donnie and Snowbear nail rafters.

AT THE WORKSITE

Jessie cuts. A loud WHEEENNG and flying sawdust. Spencer grimaces.

JESSE

Don't let those old boys bother you now. They're just pullin' your leg.

Spencer shrugs and carries the board over to Snowbear and Donnie.

Donnie squirts. It splashes close to Spencer.

DONNIE

That last one was too short.

SNOWBEAR

Tell the Walkin' Boss we need the board stretcher.

SPENCER

What?

DONNIE

Why, he doesn't know what a board stretcher is, Snowbear! I thought he had the initiation already.

SNOWBEAR

Boss Man told you about the initiation, right?

Spencer shrugs. Not falling for any of it.

DONNIE

(fake aside to Snowbear)  
Too bad about that last helper.

A cloud of dust appears in the distance. Something is coming up the drive. Some kind of truck. Almost like a little tanker truck.

Donnie is the first to see it. He stands up on the roof like a pirate on the mast, with his hand shielding the sun.

DONNIE (cont'd)  
Bandit at two o'clock.

SNOWBEAR  
Friend or foe?

DONNIE  
It's the Turd Herder!

SNOWBEAR  
Turd Herder!

It is a Johnny Reb sanitation truck, coming for monthly maintenance. It's a cute little tanker truck with a long vacuum hose for suctioning Porta Johns.

The truck parks and a small, sour-faced little TURD HERDER climbs out in his bright orange Johnny Reb coveralls. He is the same man seen at the Pump N' Go earlier.

The SOUNDS of classical... no, OPERA MUSIC drift out of his truck. Is that Wagner?

The Turd Herder grimly and efficiently takes the long black hose and uncoils it as he walks to the Porta John.

DONNIE  
Hey, Turd Herder!

The man doesn't look up. He's used to the abuse.

Spencer looks on. Suddenly, his life doesn't seem so bad in comparison.

SPENCER  
Wow. That job sucks.

Harris stands besides Spencer.

SPENCER (cont'd)  
Does he always play that music?

HARRIS  
What music?  
(listens)  
Oh, that. Yeah, I think maybe he does.

DONNIE

Hey, kid. Go down there and tell the Turd Herder I dropped my high school ring in the hole and I'll give him fifty dollars if he finds it for me.

Spencer barely looks up. He's just not that dumb.

ON THE HERDER

in the Porta John. Vacuuming. Sourfaced.

CLOSE ON THE PORTA JOHN WALL

Graffiti: "Pleeaydians Suck!" and "Harmonic Convergence My Ass!"

and "Free blowjobs. Call Maggie. 555-4563."

THE HERDER

picks up a magazine. Easy Riders. He stuffs it inside his coveralls and steps outside. He coils his hose on the truck and pretends to ignore the catcalls.

THE CREW

are back at work. Nailing rafters. High above the ground. Harris is up with the boys.

SNOWBEAR

Goddamn. That's gotta be the lowest job on planet earth.

The Turd Herder glances up briefly. He climbs in his truck, CRANKS UP THE WAGNER, and drives off in a cloud of dust.

EXT. DEW DROP INN - NIGHT

A well behaved Honky Tonk with pickup trucks in the parking lot. BLUEGRASS MUSIC comes from inside.

INT. DEW DROP INN - CONTINUOUS

Snowbear, Jesse and The Rusted Bottom Ramblers are playing FOX ON THE RUN. This is the band's home turf.

Donnie plays pinball on a NASCAR pinball machine. Big busted women smother the winning driver with trophies and cleavage.

Harris sits at a table with Jesse's wife, Thelma. The two Chinese Diplomats are at the next table, wearing flannel shirts.

A small sour-faced man drinks alone in the shadows. Is that the Turd Herder, again? It's hard to tell with the brief glimpse.

THE DOOR OPENS

Maggie and Sanandra enter. They stand awkwardly, adjusting to the darkness and music and cigarette smoke.

They slide over to the side wall, undetected.

The band plays FOX ON THE RUN.

MAGGIE

stares at the stage and the crowd. She looks like a different woman for a second. Maybe it's the way her brow relaxes. She softens for a second.

Harris seems to be unaware of their presence.

TWO ATTRACTIVE WOMEN sit at a table near Harris.

SANANDRA

They're good! Let's go sit down.

Maggie raises her hand. Not ready. She just listens.

Harris leans over and says something to the women. They laugh. They all know each other.

MAGGIE

This smoke is too much.

SANANDRA

You'll get used to it.

Jesse takes a mandolin break.

Does Harris spot her? Maggie fidgets.

MAGGIE

Let's go. Before they see us.

SANANDRA

Maggie...

It's too late. Maggie is halfway out the door. Sanandra follows, without taking her eyes from the stage. She lingers by the door.

Maggie's disembodied arm slides through the door and jerks Sanandra out.

Harris is looking at the door. Did he see them?

INT. ARIADNE CENTER/KITCHEN - MORNING

Maggie and Isis are cooking breakfast. Devi waters plants and feeds cats.

Spencer sits wet-haired and stonefaced at the table. Maggie serves him.

SPENCER

Got any bacon?

MAGGIE

Sorry. You get your shot?

He nods. Maggie brings him coffee.

MAGGIE (cont'd)

What did you do yesterday?

SPENCER

Brainless stuff. A lot of sweeping. It sucked.

MAGGIE

They treat you okay?

SPENCER

They gave me relentless shit.

ISIS

They have no right to do that.

MAGGIE

It goes with the territory. It's like warrior training. They have to test him.

Spencer eats. He doesn't seem to be listening.

SPENCER

They like you, Mag.

MAGGIE

What?

SPENCER

They got your name in the Porta John.  
You know... "for a good time" kinda  
thing.

EXT. WORKSITE - MOMENTS LATER

Harris and Jesse stand with blueprints spread out on his truck. Snowbear and Donnie are setting up sawhorses and drop cords.

Harris talks on the mobile phone.

HARRIS

(into phone)

... twelve rolls of thirty pound felt...  
and fifty pounds roofing nails.

He sees...

MAGGIE STORMING TOWARDS THEM.

Spencer is beside her trying to keep up.

SPENCER

Come on Mag, you'll get me in trouble.

MAGGIE

No, I won't.

SPENCER

They'll make my life miserable.

ON HARRIS AND JESSE

bracing for the storm.

HARRIS

(into phone)

This morning. Right. Thanks.

(watching Maggie)

Oh, and tell the driver to watch where he unloads.

He disconnects. He looks at Jesse.

JESSE

What'd you do now?

HARRIS

Remind me never to work for women again.

SNOWBEAR

sees Maggie coming. He ducks into the Porta John with a magazine as she storms by.

JESSE

discreetly walks away.

DONNIE

Schwings his hammer-handle boner up from his nail apron.

Maggie beckons with her finger.

DONNIE

Shoes.

MAGGIE AND HARRIS

walk towards the Porta John.

MAGGIE

I knew I could count on you to be a good influence on Spencer.

HARRIS

Oh, heaven forbid we should ever expose him to the real world.

MAGGIE

Your men just can't seem to understand respect!

HARRIS

They're construction workers for God's sake!

INSIDE THE PORTA JOHN

Snowbear sits, smokes and reads.

He hears them approach.

MAGGIE (O.S.)

I'm paying for this Porta John.

HARRIS (O.S.)  
No you're not... remember?

The handle jingles. Snowbear looks up.

SNOWBEAR  
(loud)  
Man in the box.

OUTSIDE THE PORTA JOHN

Maggie stands with her arms on her hips.

HARRIS  
You're overreacting.

The door opens. Snowbear stands sheepishly.

SNOWBEAR  
You might want to light a match.

Snowbear exits. The door SLAMS.

Harris sticks his head in the Porta John and quickly retreats.

Harris lights a match and waves it around inside the Porta John. Then he sticks his head back in for a second.

He pulls his head out. Maggie stands with her arms folded. Harris motions to her to follow him.

Donnie pretends to be busy at his truck. He opens his truck tool box. He's looking for a tool.

HARRIS AND MAGGIE

are walking back towards the house. They stop at Donnie's truck.

They don't see Donnie on the other side, sharpening his carpenter's pencil with a Buck knife.

MAGGIE  
I won't stand for this disrespect. Not at my Healing Center. Not on my land.

HARRIS  
You're right. You're absolutely right.

MAGGIE

But there's a part of you that thinks  
this is hilarious.

HARRIS

Look, Donnie and Snowbear are good guys.  
They're great carpenters, but they're  
just rednecks.

MAGGIE

That's a big ten four.

HARRIS

If you saw Donnie's home life... if you  
knew how he was raised... how his father  
treated him.

MAGGIE

Don't talk to me about fathers.

Sanandra approaches.

SANANDRA

Good morning.

Maggie and Harris are tight faced.

SANANDRA (cont'd)

(to Harris)

You look like you had a late night.

They both ignore Sanandra.

MAGGIE

Keep your knuckle draggers in line or  
take them away from here.

Darshan's blue Volvo turns into the lane. The lumber truck  
follows.

Maggie walks towards the labyrinth. Sanandra follows.

HARRIS

(calling after Maggie)

You know for all your cosmic love and new  
age accepting you never did one thing to  
make those guys feel welcome.

Sanandra stops and waits for Harris. They watch Maggie as she  
starts lugging rocks. The labyrinth is shaping up.

SUPER: Goddess Rule #249 - Don't mess with them when  
they're mad.

BACK AT THE JOB SITE

The crew unloads lumber. Spencer helps Snowbear carry sawhorses. Jesse signs the delivery slip.

Donnie dramatically lugs two-by-eights and throws them into a pile. He stomps back and grabs more.

Darshan watches awkwardly. Harris walks up. Sanandra strolls around in the background, inspecting the progress.

DARSHAN

It's looking very good.

DONNIE

Not bad for a bunch of REDNECKS is it?  
You surprised a bunch of REDNECKS could  
build this?

Harris' face takes on an "Oh, shit" expression. He smiles weakly at Darshan.

DONNIE (cont'd)

(to Snowbear and Jesse)

We're just redneck carpenters, you know.

(he spits)

We're not master builders like Harris.

We ain't college educated.

Snowbear looks at Harris. He doesn't see Sanandra walk up.

SNOWBEAR

Why's he on the rag?

Harris looks at Sanandra.

HARRIS

Too much Goddess energy.

SANANDRA

Too much Mountain Dew, if you ask me.

ON DONNIE AND SNOWBEAR

walking off to the cooler. Snowbear lights a cigarette.

SNOWBEAR

She's here to re-set your intentions,  
Donnie. She's gonna give you an attitude  
adjustment.

DONNIE

She can adjust my peter.

Donnie stuffs his cheeks.

DONNIE (cont'd)  
She can gaze into my crystal balls.

Spencer lurks nearby. Donnie spots him.

DONNIE (cont'd)  
You ain't never seen a redneck?

BACK TO SCENE

Sanandra, Harris and Darshan. Harris notices something.

HARRIS  
Excuse me.

He walks off to speak to Jesse.

SANANDRA  
Don't they have some type of ceremony  
when they finish framing a building?

DARSHAN  
Some builders have "Ridge Beam" parties.  
(beat)  
They usually entail large quantities of  
alcohol and red meat.

SANANDRA  
I remember those things. Those meat  
things.

DARSHAN  
I've grilled many cheeseburgers in my  
time.

SANANDRA  
Get out of here, Darshan!

DARSHAN  
It's true. Before I became a Sikh. I was  
a grease jockey. My family had a diner  
outside of Culpeper.

She stares at him in disbelief. Jesse approaches.

DARSHAN (cont'd)  
It was called Frosty Diner.

She turns to Jesse.

SANANDRA

Darshan used to cook at the Frosty Diner!

JESSE

I thought I'd seen that old boy somewhere before.

A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY

Spencer hands boards up to Harris and Donnie, who are finishing the roof framing. Snowbear cuts.

Harris sits up high and looks down on Jesse.

HARRIS

Well look at that, guys. There's a goddess, a guru and a redneck all getting along together in harmony.

Spencer looks.

SPENCER

Is he a guru?

Donnie spits.

DONNIE

He's the Ayatollah architect.

COUNTRY & WESTERN MUSIC UP FOR:

THE COMPLETING THE LABYRINTH MONTAGE

The carpenters line up Pump N' Go cups on a sawhorse. They perform the morning coffee ritual.

TWO WOMEN VOLUNTEERS help Maggie place rocks along the labyrinth paths. Isis lurks nearby.

Donnie, Harris and Snowbear nail plywood on the roof. Jesse and Spencer hand plywood up to them.

ROOF POV: The Goddess women are putting the final touches on the labyrinth.

Devi stands in her yoga clothes talking to David. They are having an argument.

Jesse shows Spencer how to cut straight with a circular saw.

Sanandra smudges the labyrinth. She's showing off for the volunteers.

Jesse wipes his brow. He's looking old.

David's sports car peels out. Devi storms back to the house.

The guys stand on top of the roof taking in the view of the Virginia countryside as the sports car speeds away.

EXT. LABYRINTH - DAWN

Maggie, Sanandra, Devi, and Isis position two standing stones near the labyrinth.

The summer sun peaks over horizon. The sun beams line up with the two stones.

MAGGIE

Happy Solstice. The longest day of the year.

DEVI

It's like a mini-Stonehenge. Very cool.

ISIS

A perfect initiation.

SANANDRA

I think we should set our intentions for the labyrinth.

They all join hands in a circle.

DEVI

I want the Ariadne Center to come into full blossom this summer so that we can harvest the fruits of our labor this fall.

MAGGIE

I want the labyrinth to symbolize the inward journey that we're taking, and to bring to us the clients and students who will bring us prosperity and community.

ISIS

The labyrinth is a womb. It's the symbol of the goddess. It will help restore balance to the earth after this godawful male energy leaves.

Maggie gives her a look.

## SANANDRA

I ask that all the angels and devas come  
now to walk with us and to help us  
blossom in our full feminine power.

Sanandra takes up her drum and BEATS.

## JUST UP THE HILL

Spencer lies out of sight, watching.

## BACK TO SCENE

Maggie kicks off her sandals and enters the labyrinth.

Isis lights a smudge and follows Maggie. Devi picks flowers.  
She carries them into the labyrinth. They walk barefoot.

Last, Sanandra enters with the drum.

The four woman walk slowly, meditatively, each following  
their own paths, each walking their own pace.

## EXT. ARIADNE CENTER - DAY

The women are walking back to the house.

Donnie's Monster Truck careens into the driveway. Harris and  
Jesse are behind him. Clouds of dust and ENGINE NOISE.

Dogs are BARKING.

## ON DONNIE'S TRUCK

The truck has a big cage full of BARKING hound dogs in back.

## AT THE WORKSITE

The BARKING continues.

Harris walks over to Donnie, still in the truck.

## HARRIS

Now what?

Donnie packs his cheeks.

DONNIE

I wouldn't be a proper redneck if I didn't have my coon dogs, now would I?

HARRIS

You had to bring them to the job.

DONNIE

My Daddy wasn't feedin' them. I'm gonna give them to Snowbear.

Spencer approaches the site. Snowbear comes up the lane on his Harley. He pulls up to Donnie's truck and dismounts. He walks up to the dogs, who are BARKING and HOWLING.

Snowbear unsnaps his helmet.

SNOWBEAR

Scrawny.

DONNIE

Yeah, well you'd be too if my Daddy was feedin' you.

SNOWBEAR

Bluetick?

DONNIE

Redbones.

Jesse and Spencer walk up.

DONNIE (cont'd)

Big sale on coon dogs, Jesse.

SPENCER

What's a coon dog?

SUPER: Carpenter Rule #523 - Always park your coon dogs in the shade.

Donnie starts up again and backs the Monster Truck towards a grove of trees. Coincidentally, he's also heading right towards the labyrinth.

Harris runs out waving his arms. Donnie stops.

HARRIS

Watch where you're going!

DONNIE

What is this thing anyway? Some kinda Mini-putt course?

LATER THAT MORNING

Maggie and Sanandra come out of the kitchen door. Isis leans out after them.

ISIS

It's testosterone soup. Why do you have to go and stir it?

SANANDRA

Oh, it's just one evening.

AT THE WORKSITE

Harris stands, shirt off and sweaty, talking to Maggie. Sanandra wanders around the site.

HARRIS

A party?

MAGGIE

Why not. Summer solstice and topping off the framing on the Center. You can all eat meat and spit. You'll love it. Saturday?

HARRIS

Can we smoke?

MAGGIE

Only in designated areas.

HARRIS

Can we scratch ourselves?

MAGGIE

Only in designated areas.

HARRIS

Alright, let's do it.

The coon dogs are BARKING. Sanandra has wandered back there.

MAGGIE

I kept hearing dogs all morning. What's going on?

HARRIS

You don't want to know. Trust me.

ON SANANDRA

Kneeling down to the coon dogs.

SANANDRA

You poor things! You look so hungry.

She cracks the door.

A coon dog head squeezes through for petting.

Its brothers and sisters are jealous. They begin pushing.

SANANDRA (cont'd)

Hold on you guys! Take it easy!

Critical mass. The flood gates burst open. The coon dogs explode out. They knock Sanandra on her butt and run BARKING in all directions.

ON DONNIE

Up on the roof.

DONNIE

What the hell's goin' on down there?

He climbs to the ridge to look.

TWO COON DOGS

race straight to the house, chasing a cat. They corner the cat up a tree. The dogs stand BARKING.

ANOTHER COON DOG

pees on the Solstice stone and runs through the labyrinth.

THREE MORE COON DOGS

race down the driveway and off the property.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

Darshan's blue Volvo heading towards the Center.

DARSHAN'S POV

A swarm of coon dogs part like the Red Sea and gallop past his car.

INT. PINEY RIVER PUMP N' GO - DAY

Sanandra and Isis show a small poster to Mr. Jackson.

SANANDRA

Do you think you could put this up?

He examines it. It says: HAVE YOU SEEN THESE COON DOGS?  
There's a very bad picture of a coon dog with a "Call Donnie Shiflett" phone number below.

MR. JACKSON

Are they any good?

Catherine walks in. Her Mercedes is out at the pump.

SANANDRA

(distracted)

I'm sorry?

Isis and Sanandra shift uncomfortably as Catherine approaches. Mr. Jackson is still examining the flyer.

MR. JACKSON

No one in this county's gonna turn in a perfectly good coon dog.

ISIS

No, of course not.

CATHERINE

Isis! I've been meaning to call you for a private session. And Sanandra, I want you to do my chart.

Isis pulls Sanandra to leave.

ISIS

Hello, Catherine.

Mr. Jackson tapes the coon dog flyer to the register. Very prominent.

MR. JACKSON

I'll give you a call if I hear anything.

EXT. WORKSITE - EVENING

The Ridge Beam Party. The Healing Center is framed and the roof is covered with plywood and black roofing paper. Tibetan prayer flags hang from the rafters.

They're all here. Harris talks to Devi and Isis. Maggie talks to Jesse and Thelma. Sanandra DRUMS. Catherine and other Clients and Volunteers mingle.

Darshan flips burgers. Expertly. Snowbear watches.

DARSHAN

You must never puncture the meat. It will cook in its own grease. The flip must be done with confidence.

SNOWBEAR

(nodding)

It ain't the meat, it's the motion.

He spots Donnie at the beer cooler.

SNOWBEAR (cont'd)

(to Donnie)

You watchin' this? He's the man. He is the Minister of Meat.

Snowbear sips a beer and leans in to whisper to Darshan.

SNOWBEAR (cont'd)

You know what they call you? The Ayatollah Architect.

Darshan makes a SSSHHH motion with his finger and whispers back to Snowbear.

DARSHAN

I'm not really an architect.

SNOWBEAR

What? No fuckin' way.

DARSHAN

Way. I never got my degree. It seems I have a problem with completion.

Snowbear gives a goofy knowing smile. He understands conspiracy.

ON DONNIE

digging into the ice chest. He spots Spencer.

DONNIE

You look like you could use a cold one.

Spencer scans the crowd quickly. No one's watching.

SPENCER

Sure.

Donnie tosses him a beer.

DONNIE

I'll take you into town for some tattoos  
later.

AT THE DOOR

A COUPLE IN THEIR 60s enter. Harris greets them.

Maggie walks out to meet them.

HARRIS

You know my Dad.

MAGGIE

Hi, Mister Lamm.

MISTER LAMM

Hello Maggie.

She turns to the woman.

HARRIS

And my mother, Grace.

Grace smiles and winks at Maggie.

GRACE

I'm the "Old Lady".

MAGGIE

Your son's doing a wonderful job. We're  
very pleased.

OFF TO THE SIDE

Devi stands with unhappy David. She's got a tight smile.

IN THE CENTER OF THE PARTY

Sanandra stands up. She jingles a little meditation bell.

SANANDRA

Could I have your attention please.

Light CHATTER continues. She jingles harder.

SANANDRA (cont'd)

Could I have your attention please!

No effect.

ON SANANDRA

She stands. She puffs up.

SANANDRA (cont'd)

QUIET!

SILENCE

The crowd stares.

HARRIS

sidles up beside Maggie.

HARRIS

I thought you said no New Age ceremonies.

SANANDRA

grows serious for a second. As if she's receiving instructions. She opens her eyes and looks around.

SANANDRA

We've all gathered here in ceremony to honor the completion of framing for the new Healing Center. Let us take a moment of silence as the angels and elementals gather to share in our celebration.

THE CROWD

considers this for a second. Then comes a great collective "Nah", as they go back to mingling.

HARRIS AND MAGGIE

stand watching the scene. Not quite looking at each other.

HARRIS

Where do you get them? Do they all come from the same Goddess college?

MAGGIE

I don't know, Harris. Where do you find your guys? Do you get them as they graduate from Deer Hunt High?

HARRIS

Most of them didn't graduate.

They still don't look at each other.

HARRIS (cont'd)

There's some type of cosmic redneck karma at work, I think.

She almost smiles.

MAGGIE

Cosmic carpenters. I like that. What did I do to deserve you all?

HARRIS

Bad Karma I guess.

LATER

An impromptu music group has assembled. Harris and Snowbear on guitar. Jesse on mandolin. Sanandra on drums.

And Devi with her own guitar. The beer is flowing.

They play a BLUEGRASS FIDDLE TUNE. No singing.

They finish to happy CLAPPING.

HARRIS

You wanna sing something, Devi?

David pouts. He glares at her.

DEVI

Oh no, that's okay.

SANANDRA

Come on, Devi.

Devi looks at David. He motions like he wants to go.

DEVI

Okay.

## THE AUDIENCE

Maggie watches. Isis glares.

Donnie and Darshan in the audience. Darshan wears Snowbear's Red Man chewing tobacco cap.

DONNIE  
Fox on the Run!

DARSHAN  
Free Bird!

DONNIE  
Stairway to Heaven!

DARSHAN  
Sexual Healing!

## THE GROUP

They confer and toss out songs. They check their tuning.

The song starts awkwardly. Then Devi starts singing *Will the Circle be Unbroken*.

## JUST OUTSIDE

Donnie squeezes through the 2 x 4 framing and steps outside.

Spencer leans against a stack of plywood, drinking a beer, out of sight.

DONNIE  
I used to have a Gibson mandolin but my  
Daddy traded it for a deer rifle.

SPENCER  
That sucks.

Donnie digs in his shirt pocket. He pulls out a crumpled joint and lights it. He inhales and offers it to Spencer.

DONNIE  
Homegrown.

Spencer reaches for it.

They don't see Isis watching them in the b.g.

INSIDE

The group continues with *Will the Circle Be Unbroken*. They reach the chorus. Devi leans in to sing harmony.

Snowbear, Darshan and Sanandra are drunken backup singers. Now Snowbear is wearing Darshan's turban.

ON DEVI

Relaxed and radiant. Lovely voice.

ON SPENCER

looking at Devi through the window. He passes the joint back to Donnie.

DONNIE (cont'd)  
Think she's puttin' out for Fratboy there?

SPENCER  
I dunno.

DONNIE  
You're havin' a helluva summer there, buddy. Livin' on a pussy farm.

SPENCER  
Yeh.

DONNIE  
Your sister's pretty fuckin' intense.

SPENCER  
She's my mother.

On Donnie's look.

LATER

Donnie wanders into the room where the music is happening. He looks shit-faced.

Maggie and Isis are conferring in the corner. The others play music.

MAGGIE  
I'm gonna go find Spencer.

She leaves. Donnie approaches Isis with extended pinky.

DONNIE  
Pull my finger.

Isis glares at him.

DONNIE (cont'd)  
Go ahead. Pull.

Isis reaches out. Tentative. Reluctant.

ON HARRIS

Watching a calamity in the making. He stops playing. His face shows it all. It's too late.

Isis pulls. Donnie lets out a protracted BELCH.

Isis slaps him. He's buckled over laughing.

Harris gets there too late.

MAGGIE ENTERS

She carries a beer can and heads straight to Donnie.

MAGGIE  
Why are you giving him beer?

Donnie gives her a strange look. He looks into her eyes.

HARRIS  
Maggie.

ISIS  
He gave him pot too.

MAGGIE  
You were smoking POT with him?

DONNIE  
I didn't know you were his mama.

Everybody does a double take.

JUST OUTSIDE

Spencer is watching

MAGGIE AND DONNIE

stare at each other.

MAGGIE  
Is that your business?

HARRIS  
Maggie.

MAGGIE  
You know he was in treatment and that he  
was suicidal?  
(beat)  
No, of course you don't.  
(beat)  
You know he's diabetic and that drugs and  
alcohol will wreak havoc on his system?

The whole party has quieted. Maggie paces. She's crying. She gets right in Donnie's face.

MAGGIE (cont'd)  
And just tell me again why any of this is  
your fucking business?

DONNIE  
I guess it ain't.

HARRIS  
Maggie.

MAGGIE  
I guess you're just a harmless good ole  
boy.

DONNIE  
I'm just a redneck I guess.

MAGGIE  
And what? That gives you a license to be  
a fucking jerk?

Donnie looks away.

MAGGIE (cont'd)  
Get out.  
(to Harris)  
I don't want him on my property.

HARRIS  
Maggie.

Everybody's watching.

MAGGIE

I mean it, Harris. Either he goes, or you all go.

Sanandra comes over.

SANANDRA

What's wrong?

DONNIE

I've just been shitcanned.

Donnie storms out. TRUCK STARTS o.s.

SANANDRA

Can he drive?

HARRIS

I'm really sorry.

MAGGIE

So am I, Harris. And you know what? I think I've had enough of this redneck bullshit. Isis was right. Your crew's energy is toxic.

Devi walks up to Maggie and puts her hand on her shoulder.

DEVI

Are you alright?

MAGGIE

You have no respect for my land, my beliefs, my privacy...

HARRIS

Don't say something you'll regret. Okay? Just stop.

MAGGIE

No, Harris. You just stop. Stop this mistake. Stop coming here.

HARRIS

We're almost finished. Construction jobs are always hard on people. Just a few more days.

MAGGIE

That doesn't give you or your 'boys' a right to pry into my personal life. Let's just call this even. I'll get someone else to finish the job. Okay?

HARRIS  
What are you saying?

MAGGIE  
I've got to go find Spencer.

She walks off.

EXT. WOODED AREA - NIGHT

A lovely summer night. Several deer graze. They hear something.

Sounds of BARKING in the distance. The deer scatter.

COUNTRY MUSIC UP FOR:

THE PARTY'S OVER MONTAGE

Morning - Jesse and Snowbear load tools onto Jesse's truck.

The women cook breakfast. Maggie's on the phone, looking frustrated.

Donnie buys chewing tobacco at the Pump N' Go. He's got an attitude.

Jesse and Snowbear hammer nails on a sun deck at a new job.

Maggie has the Yellow Pages out. She hangs up the phone and crosses out another name.

Jesse and the group practice.

Maggie walks alone through the labyrinth, with the unfinished Healing Center in the b.g.

EXT. ARIADNE CENTER - DAY

A battered pickup truck with ladder racks is parked in the parking lot.

"SUNWOMYN CARPENTRY" is painted on the side of the truck.

AT THE WORKSITE

Maggie exits the Healing Center with DEBORAH SHAWSHEIMER, 32, a tough and wiry woman with a deeply tanned face.

DEBORAH

You still have an open contract? I can't touch this.

MAGGIE

It's okay. Really. He'll let me out of it. We really want to support women-owned businesses.

Sanandra approaches. She lifts her skirt and jingles over to Maggie and Deborah.

SANANDRA

Namaste!

Deborah looks at Sanandra like she's a fly. She allows a distracted handshake.

SANANDRA (cont'd)

We can't tell you how glad we are to have a sister work on our Healing Center.

Deborah lights a cigarette and throws the match on the ground. She turns back to Maggie.

DEBORAH

Well he may be the nicest guy in the world and maybe he isn't going to fuck you over in court when you default on this contract. But I'm not touching this. And you don't want any contractor who would.

INT. DEW DROP INN - NIGHT

Harris smokes at the bar. The two Chinese Diplomats sit nearby, chattering in Mandarin.

Darshan enters and weaves through chairs to find his way to Harris.

LOUD HONKY TONK MUSIC plays on the juke box. The men have to YELL.

DARSHAN

They told me I'd find you here.

HARRIS

Are you here as an architect or as a fry cook?

DARSHAN

I am here as a special envoy. I'm playing Henry Kissinger tonight.

HARRIS

Are you really not an architect?

DARSHAN

I completed almost all of the courses. You know I do good work.

ON THE TV

News footage of Ronald Reagan giving his famous Berlin speech.

PRESIDENT REAGAN (ON T.V.)

"General Secretary Gorbachev, if you seek peace, if you seek prosperity for the Soviet Union. If you seek liberalizations - come here to this gate. Mr. Gorbachev, open this gate. Mr. Gorbachev, tear down this wall!"

BACK TO SCENE

The Chinese Diplomats point at the TV and raise their long neck beers to toast.

Darshan pulls out some papers. He sets them on the bar in front of him.

DARSHAN

Maggie wants to know if you'll terminate the contract. I don't think you should do that. I think she has a sexual crush on you.

Harris reaches over and picks up the papers. He calmly tears them in two.

Darshan looks upset.

DARSHAN (cont'd)

Please don't do that -

Harris winks and continues. He slowly quarters the papers.

HARRIS

She asked for it.

By this time, Harris has completely shredded the papers. He tosses them on the bar.

DARSHAN

Those were songs that I wrote. I wanted to show them to the band.

He pulls out another set of papers.

DARSHAN (cont'd)

This is the contract.

HARRIS

Oh, God, Darshan, I'm really sorry.

EXT. ARIADNE CENTER - EVENING

The parking lot is full. NEW AGE PEOPLE wander down into the field where the labyrinth is.

AT THE LABYRINTH

Maggie is in the middle of a lecture. Sandandra, Devi, Isis, Catherine and clients, guests and yoga students surround her. Some have CHILDREN with them.

MAGGIE

Labyrinths have been known to the human race for over four thousand years and these forms can be found in almost every religious tradition in the world.

She lights two candles at the entrance to the labyrinth. The elegant curved paths are lined with stones.

MAGGIE (cont'd)

This is a seven circuit labyrinth. It's not a maze. There are no blind alleys. No matter how much you may twist and turn, or how far away from the center you may be, you are always on the sacred path.

Sanandra begins to DRUM. Maggie shoots an irritated look.

MAGGIE (cont'd)

The labyrinth is a sanctuary where you are protected. It is a container where we can meet with angels or walk alone with our guides.

Harris approaches. He watches Maggie, but stays at the outskirts of the crowd. She doesn't see him. Sanandra does but doesn't react.

MAGGIE (cont'd)  
 Walking the labyrinth is a body prayer.  
 It is non-threatening. Your ego has to  
 relinquish control. All you are asked to  
 do is walk.

Maggie nods to the people, who line up at the entrance. As each person enters they seem to release themselves to their own private walks. Some walk slow and reverently. Some dance.

Sanandra enters while DRUMMING.

Harris watches Maggie go to a WOMAN IN A WHEELCHAIR. She kneels in front of the woman, who nods. Maggie pushes the woman into the labyrinth.

Harris leaves quietly.

As Maggie makes a turn in the labyrinth she sees Harris walking away.

EXT. HARRIS LAMM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Maggie's car pulls into the driveway. She opens the door, sits there for a second, and then walks to the front door.

INT. HARRIS LAMM'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Seamus BARKS as a grungy looking Harris pads to the door.

HARRIS  
 It's okay, boy.

He opens the door just as Maggie reaches it. She walks in without missing a beat.

MAGGIE  
 So this is your house?

She wanders around, peeking into rooms, being noseey.

She reaches into the fridge and pulls out a beer.

MAGGIE (cont'd)  
 Why did you come to the labyrinth?

HARRIS  
 Just curious.

He leads her into the living room. She picks up COOL HAND LUKE from a stack of VHS tapes.

HARRIS (cont'd)  
I loaned that one to Donnie and Snowbear.  
Big mistake.

He leans in and looks her in the eye.

HARRIS (cont'd)  
Excuse me a second, I have to go check on  
my lover in the bedroom.

MAGGIE  
Okay. I'll wait here.

She keeps walking to the side porch. He follows her out.  
They sit.

MAGGIE (cont'd)  
Why are you so threatened by my  
spirituality?

HARRIS  
Whoa. Where'd that come from?

MAGGIE  
You never talk about it.

HARRIS  
I'm a carpenter! What do you want from  
me? Does your spiritual belief system  
need validation from everybody who sets  
foot on your property?

MAGGIE  
What do you believe in? Anything?

Harris thinks.

HARRIS  
Outdoor sex, easy money, imported beer,  
designated hitter rule. In that order.

She just looks at him. He stands and paces.

HARRIS (cont'd)  
God, Maggie, I don't know. I believe in  
old houses, loyal dogs and gravel  
driveways. I believe we shouldn't be  
funding death squads in Central America.  
I believe in wood stoves and sharp hand  
saws and sixteen ounce hammers. I believe  
people should show up to work on time.

He paces.

HARRIS (cont'd)  
I believe in Joseph Heller, Thomas  
Pynchon, Herman Melville, John Lennon,  
Bob Dylan and Pete Townshend.

She looks up at him.

HARRIS (cont'd)  
I like REM a lot. I don't go to church. I  
believe in '72 Chevy shortbeds.

He lights a cigarette and looks out the window.

HARRIS (cont'd)  
I believe in handmade wooden instruments  
with F-holes and inlays and hand carved  
braces. I believe in tortoise shell  
guitar picks and medium weight bronze  
strings. I believe in jangly sixties  
guitar rock. I believe album covers  
should be big enough to read and that CDs  
will be the death of rock and roll. I  
believe Oswald did not act alone.

Maggie is trying to follow this.

HARRIS (cont'd)  
I believe in Texas songwriters and summer  
concerts at Wolf Trap at full moon.

MAGGIE  
That's where the outdoor sex comes in?

For once, Harris smiles. He sits down across the room from  
her.

HARRIS  
Look around. I'm thirty six years old.  
Does it look to you like I have some sort  
of overarching belief system? I still  
feel like I'm in college.

Maggie walks over and sits beside him.

MAGGIE  
We need to talk about the Healing Center

HARRIS  
We'll keep Donnie away from you.

MAGGIE  
Can you do it in two weeks?

Harris leans in.

HARRIS  
You want to stay?

Maggie leans even closer.

MAGGIE  
Are you fucking kidding me?

HARRIS  
Yes, we can do it in two weeks.

Maggie gets up and heads to the door. She picks up a CD.

MAGGIE  
I really like Mary Chapin Carpenter.

INT. ARIADNE CENTER/KITCHEN - MORNING

Maggie and Sanandra are drinking tea. Spencer appears at the door.

MAGGIE  
Morning.

SANANDRA  
Hi Sweetie.

MAGGIE  
Did you do your shot already?

Spencer shows her his syringe kit.

SANANDRA  
Are you excited about going back to work?

Spencer tosses a flyer across the table to Maggie.

SPENCER  
I'm quitting.

MAGGIE  
You're what?

SPENCER  
I'm going to the festival, Maggie. I told you that was half the reason I agreed to come here this summer.

MAGGIE

First of all you're not going to the festival and secondly I didn't raise a quitter.

SPENCER

You didn't raise me.

Spencer glowers.

MAGGIE

Do we need to talk about this again?  
It's okay if we do.

Spencer gets up and gets his lunch bag from the refrigerator. He stops at the door.

SPENCER

You can't have it both ways, Maggie. You can't be a sister and a mother.

MAGGIE

You're not going to that concert, Spence. You're just not.

He leaves, letting the door slam.

Sanandra picks up the flyer.

SANANDRA

(reading)

Baba...loo ...gats?

MAGGIE

It's some kind of festival up in the mountains. I don't know where he got the idea I'd let him go.

SANANDRA

(still reading)

Jack Knife Big Rig. Urban Squirrels. The Rectums? The Static Klingons.

EXT. WORKSITE - DAY

Harris is on the phone. Donnie is stirring sugar into his coffee when Snowbear RUMBLES up on his bike and dismounts.

DONNIE

You got your mind right, yet? 'Cuz you'll keep coming back to the pussy farm until you got your mind right.

SNOWBEAR  
I can eat fifty eggs.

DONNIE  
(Boss Donnie voice)  
Any man caught fraternizin' with the  
women spends a night in the box.

Harris walks by. He knows they're ragging on him.

HARRIS  
You guys ready to do some baseboard?

Spencer walks up.

SNOWBEAR  
Hey, Spencer. You got your mind right?

Spencer shrugs. They all follow Harris into the building.

DONNIE  
(Boss Donnie voice)  
They'll be no playin' grab-ass in the  
building. Any man caught playin' grab-  
ass or fightin' in the building spends a  
night in the box.

INSIDE THE BUILDING

Snowbear looks around.

SNOWBEAR  
Where's Jesse?

Harris nods towards the window.

WINDOW POV

Jesse is walking the labyrinth.

EXT. WORKSITE - LATER

Late afternoon. Donnie and Snowbear are on ladders, attaching  
shutters beside the windows. The place is looking good.

Maggie storms up the hill, followed by Sanandra. They see  
them coming.

DONNIE  
Shakin' that bush boss.

Even on the ladder, Donnie manages to do the boner hammer handle gag.

Maggie stops beneath them. Sanandra catches up.

MAGGIE  
Is Spencer here?

SNOWBEAR  
Ma'am?

Harris comes to the door. Darshan is with him.

HARRIS  
Now what've we done?

Maggie is distraught.

SANANDRA  
Spencer's backpack and clothes are gone from his room.

Maggie looks at Harris.

HARRIS  
He said he had an appointment. He left at lunch.

MAGGIE  
Shit! Shit shit shit!

Donnie and Snowbear come off the ladders. Jesse appears at the door.

Harris goes to Maggie. She holds up his insulin kit.

MAGGIE (cont'd)  
He left this on the table. He went to that fucking festival.

Harris puts his hand on Maggie.

HARRIS  
We can split up and find him. He can't have gone that far.

DARSHAN  
We'll find him, Maggie, don't you worry.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Spencer is hitchhiking. The road is unfamiliar. It's closer to the mountains. Two cars go by. A van pulls over. Spencer runs up to get in.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

The two Chinese Diplomats are on a joyride. They've got a few Budweisers in the van and a road map is completely mangled as they try to navigate.

Spencer peers in, unsure.

NOTE: ALL CHINESE IS SUBTITLED.

CHINESE DIPLOMAT #1  
(in Mandarin)  
Hop in. We are lost as shit. Maybe you  
can tell us where we are?

Of course Spencer doesn't understand a word.

SPENCER  
Thanks.

They slide over and he climbs in.

The van drives off.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - LATER

The van is heading into the foothills. The roads are windy. SOUNDS OF DRUNKEN MANDARIN can be heard as the van weaves a bit.

EXT. WOODS - STILL LATER

A Raccoon hears BARKING and scurries across the road into the brush.

INT. ARIADNE CENTER/KITCHEN - EVENING

Maggie is on the phone. Devi and Sanandra and Jesse are at the table.

MAGGIE  
(into phone)  
Right. He'd become hypoglycemic. It would  
be serious after twenty four hours.  
(MORE)

MAGGIE (cont'd)  
Eventually he'd go into coma.  
(beat)  
Okay. I understand.

She hangs up.

MAGGIE (cont'd)  
They've got a bulletin out. There's not  
much they can do. He's not officially  
missing yet.

The door opens. Harris, Darshan, Donnie and Snowbear enter.

HARRIS  
He's not in town. We didn't see him on  
any of the main roads.

DEVI  
There's got to be something we can do.

Isis enters.

SANANDRA  
I've got an idea.

INT. ARIADNE CENTER - NIGHT

Isis is channeling Ash-ta. Sanandra, Maggie, Darshan and Devi surround her. Harris, Snowbear and Donnie are sitting further back.

They are totally weirded out.

SUPER: Goddess Rule #18 - Networking pays off.

Isis raises her head slowly and inhales deeply. She opens her eyes. She stares at the men.

ISIS/ASH-TA  
Good evening.

DONNIE  
Good evening, Elvira.

Sanadra glares at Donnie.

SANANDRA  
Good evening Ash-ta. We need your help  
locating a lost boy. His name is Spencer.

DONNIE  
(loud whisper)  
I wanna know who's gonna win the  
Superbowl.

Harris whacks Donnie.

HARRIS  
Will you shut the fu-

Withering look from Maggie.

ISIS/ASH-TA  
I see a wooded area. A road. There is a  
mailbox with antlers on it, strangely  
enough.

Isis lowers her head. Silence.

ISIS/ASH-TA (cont'd)  
I hear dogs.

The SOUND OF DOG BARKING drifts in as ASH-TA describes the  
vision.

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - ASH-TA'S FLASHBACK

Evening. The O.S. BARKING grows louder as the Chinese  
Diplomats' van weaves back and forth across the mountain  
road.

The van passes a run-down house with a mailbox with deer  
antlers on it. The road curves up the hill into the  
mountains.

INSIDE THE VAN

Spencer sits uncomfortably. The Chinese Diplomats are  
laughing at something when suddenly a pack of coon dogs runs  
across the road. The driver veers wildly and the van drives  
off the road and down a steep embankment accompanied by  
SCREAMS.

END OF ASH-TA'S FLASHBACK

INT. ARIADNE CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Ash-ta smugly scans the room full of horrified faces.

MAGGIE

Oh my God.  
 (to Ash-Ta)  
 Is he alright?

Donnie kneels in front of Isis/Ash-Ta.

DONNIE

Ash Tray, just which deer antler mailbox was that... the eight point or the twelve point? There's at least-

SANANDRA

Forgive him, Ash-ta, he's just-

ISIS/ASH-TA

It's quite alright. We know this soul well. He is known as the 'cut-man' to us. And the one known as Snow Bear is also among us. Together they built many sacred pyramids. But we would tell you that it is unwise to pull upon their fingers.

(to Donnie)

It is the twelve point.

Isis slumps. Then her eyes open to a wide-eyed Donnie kneeling right in front of her crotch.

SANANDRA

(re: Ash-ta)  
 He's gone.

SNOWBEAR

I know where that is. The shack with the antler mailbox. Up on Route Fourteen.

DONNIE

My daddy had a huntin' shack up there. You'll need an off-road vehicle with a deer spotter if it gets dark.

HARRIS

You offering?

Donnie nods. Harris touches Maggie's shoulder.

HARRIS (cont'd)

Come on, Mag. We'll go with Donnie.

SNOWBEAR

We'll follow you.

Harris tosses his truck keys to Donnie.

HARRIS

Take the truck.

DARSHAN

Someone should stay here. We need a command post.

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - EVENING

The Johnny Reb Tanker truck winds its way across the mountain as the sun goes down.

INSIDE THE TRUCK

The Turd Herder in his orange jump suit drives with a sour face and both hands on the wheel.

WAGNER'S *RIDE OF THE VALKYRIES* PLAYS in the truck.

He passes by a broken guard rail.

THE JOHNNY REB TRUCK

stops and backs up. The Turd Herder gets out, as *RIDE OF THE VALKYRIES* plays.

He walks to the edge of the ravine and looks down.

IN THE RAVINE

A mess. The van is tilted on its side. The Chinese Diplomats stand and yell up at the Turd Herder. They SCREAM and point at Spencer sprawled on the ground.

THE TURD HERDER

looks around. The embankment is too steep to climb up or down. There's no way the Johnny Reb Porta John Tanker could drive down into the ravine. Rescue looks impossible without help.

He gets in the truck. It's getting dark outside.

THE JOHNNY REB TRUCK

pulls out. Is he leaving? The truck stops and backs up to the broken guardrail.

The Turd Herder gets out and quickly unwinds the Porta John vacuum hose, which he feeds down the side of the embankment.

THE TURD HERDER

slides down the hose. He goes to Spencer and checks his pulse and breath. He lifts an eyelid. Then he begins mouth to mouth resuscitation.

THE CHINESE DIPLOMATS

are watching intently.

CHINESE DIPLOMAT #1

(in Mandarin)

Who is this man? He came from nowhere to save us?

CHINESE DIPLOMAT #2

(in Mandarin)

He must be an emergency medical technician. Look at the uniform.

The Chinese Diplomats begin to notice the odor. They scrunch their faces and look puzzled as Spencer revives.

A BRIGHT LIGHT

shines down on the scene as the Turd Herder stands. They all stand frozen - blinded by the astonishingly bright light from the sky.

UP ON THE ROAD

Donnie sits in his Monster Truck aiming the deer spotter down on the accident scene. Harris and Maggie stand at the edge looking down.

MAGGIE

That's Spencer!

(yelling)

Spencer!

HARRIS

(yelling down)

Hang on. We'll get help.

DONNIE

Get in. I can drive down there.

Harris and Maggie get back in the truck.

THE MONSTER TRUCK

drives a short distance and turns. It goes down the embankment, crushing shrubs and branches as it navigates, impressively, toward the van.

INSIDE THE TRUCK

Donnie turns and looks at Harris.

DONNIE (cont'd)  
Was that the Turd Herder?

AT THE VAN

The Monster Truck stops. Harris and Maggie jump out and rush to Spencer. He's conscious.

MAGGIE  
Spence. Spence. Hey come on. I'm here.  
You're okay. I brought your insulin.

Donnie looks at the Chinese. The Chinese look at Donnie.

DONNIE  
You boys alright?

CHINESE DIPLOMAT #2  
(in Mandarin)  
Yes. Thanks to ...

They look around.

MEANWHILE

The Turd Herder has shimmied back up the hose. The Johnny Reb Tanker STARTS UP and he drives off before anyone can stop him.

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Harris' truck speeds up the hill past the antler mailbox.

INT. HARRIS' TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Snowbear drives. Darshan and Isis are in the cab. The cab is surprisingly clean.

SNOWBEAR  
There's the shack.

They watch the Johnny Reb Tanker drive by, along with a brief burst of *RIDE OF THE VALKYRIES*.

DARSHAN  
Where have I seen that truck before?

Isis points.

ISIS  
Look. Down there.

AT THE ACCIDENT SCENE

Harris' truck arrives just as the Monster Truck climbs up the embankment with a bed full of Chinese Diplomats and Spencer.

EXT. HEALING CENTER

The finished building looks great. Isis and Devi carry food up the steps to the porch. They kick off their Birkenstocks next to a long row of shoes and sandals, and enter.

INT. HEALING CENTER - NIGHT

A celebration at the finished Healing Center. Exposed beams. Open space. Gorgeous hardwood floors and wood trim. Candles and crystals everywhere. A giant chakra banner hangs on the main wall. There's a Dream Catcher hanging from the rafters.

New Age flute and dulcimer music PLAYS SOFTLY.

Isis and Devi set their trays on a table alongside wine, imported beer, quiche and crudités.

Many of the same folks we've seen in yoga classes and labyrinth celebrations are here, all dressed in natural fabrics. They glide across the shiny hardwood floors in stocking feet.

Harris and his parents sip wine with Catherine. Jesse and Thelma talk with Isis and Maggie. Everyone looks great.

Darshan is explaining something to the Chinese Diplomats over quiche. He now has a wallet chain running from his belt into his pocket.

The Chinese eat quiche and stare at Isis. One Diplomat points.

CHINESE DIPLOMAT #1

Ash-ta.

CHINESE DIPLOMAT #2

Ple-iad-ians.

Isis pours wine and pretends to ignore them.

Snowbear enters followed by a large woman in a motorcycle helmet. She removes the helmet and shakes out her hair. It's Sanandra.

SUPER: Goddess Rule #1004 - Always protect the crown chakra.

SANANDRA

We got more beer!

She opens the door again.

SANANDRA (cont'd)

And look who donated it!

(talking to someone outside)

Come on in! Don't be shy!

Mr. Jackson carries in a case of beer. Othell follows with a soda.

The Chinese Diplomats wave.

CHINESE DIPLOMATS

Pump N' Go! Lotto!

The door opens again. Donnie steps in carrying several large paper Pump N' Go bags. He's wearing a flashy Reba McEntire Tour T-shirt.

CROWD

Shoes.

DONNIE

What?

CROWD

Shoes!

DONNIE

Shit!

Donnie steps outside for a second and then re-enters in white socks. He carries his bags to the food table.

DONNIE (cont'd)  
 Alright, y'all. I got my mind right.

He unloads the bags. Pork rinds, Doritos, Little Debbie's. Darshan sidles up beside him.

DARSHAN  
 (re: Donnie's shirt)  
 You know, I could eat myself a big giant slice of that hair pie.

EXT. LABYRINTH - NIGHT

The lights and MUSIC from the Healing Center drift over the full moon sky.

Devi and Spencer are sitting on the grass by the labyrinth. Spencer is folding and unfolding a yellow rule.

DEVI  
 What's that?

SPENCER  
 Jesse gave it to me. He said something about cutting everything twice.

He stands and walks to the labyrinth.

SPENCER (cont'd)  
 You break up with your boyfriend again? You guys are always fighting.

DEVI  
 You try breaking up with a Capricorn rising.

SPENCER  
 He seems like a dick, if you ask me. OK, what do I do?

It's Devi's turn to be the big sister.

DEVI  
 Just go where it leads you. Dance with the journey.

SPENCER  
 This is weird.

He enters the labyrinth.

EXT. ARIADNE CENTER - NIGHT

We look down on a grace-filled evening, with a full moon glistening off the pond. Spencer and Devi walking the labyrinth. Trucks and Toyotas parked outside the Healing Center, with New Age Navajo MUSIC and LAUGHTER drifting up into the night sky.

WEIRD-VOICED NARRATOR

It seemed like the stars were aligned just to bring everybody together for that one special night. Everyone except maybe the coon dogs, who were never seen again.

BACK IN THE HEALING CENTER

Harris, Jesse and Snowbear are tuning their instruments with the Rusted Bottom Ramblers. Sanandra and Catherine set up their drums. Maggie watches, her face relaxed for the first time. Harris catches her looking at him.

WEIRD-VOICED NARRATOR

Now everyone always wants to know if that ole boy Harris ever got into Maggie's pants, but I'm sorry to tell you I don't know the answer to that, and if I did I'd probably consider it weren't our business anyway.

Isis glowers at Snowbear eyeing Sanandra who is watching Maggie watching Harris.

WEIRD-VOICED NARRATOR (cont'd)

In my experience, most people frequently have their minds in the sewer for the most part.

They're getting ready to play, so Maggie turns off the music.

And now the sound of *RIDE OF THE VALKYRIES* is heard outside, coming up the driveway. Then it stops.

Darshan opens the door. He goes outside.

WEIRD-VOICED NARRATOR (cont'd)

But then I would know.

Wide grin Darshan reappears in the doorway.

DARSHAN

Hey everybody, it's our guest of honor!

The Turd Herder appears in the doorway, dressed in a fancy T-shirt. It looks like another Reba McEntire T-shirt.

CHINESE DIPLOMATS  
TURD HERDER!!

Dead silence for a minute. He looks uncertain. Will he leave?

On closer look, the redheaded woman on the T-shirt isn't Reba. It's Shirley MacLaine.

The Turd Herder breaks into his own wide grin and wades into a crowd of handshakes in his stocking feet and celestial Shirley MacLaine T-shirt.

Devi and Spencer enter. Even Spencer smiles when he sees the Turd Herder. He walks over to him.

The Turd Herder extends his hand. Spencer shakes awkwardly.

Maggie comes up to Turd Herder and gives him a big hug. Spencer uses the distraction to wipe his hand off on his pants.

ON THE MAKESHIFT STAGE

Harris, Jesse, Snowbear, and the Ramblers are ready to play. Harris turns on the mic and TAPS it. FEEDBACK sounds.

Everybody quiets.

HARRIS  
Hey, everybody. Thanks for coming tonight. And thanks to our special guest.  
(nods at the Turd Herder)  
Geez, I still don't even know your name.

CHINESE DIPLOMATS  
Turd Herder!

Everybody laughs.

HARRIS  
Well, anyway. The Rusted Bottom Ramblers were kind enough to let me sit in and play this special -

SANANDRA  
(interrupting)  
Wait! Wait!

The crowd waits. What now?

SANANDRA (cont'd)  
 Tomorrow is the Harmonic Convergence! We  
 should set our intentions.

The crowd ponders this briefly. Nah.

HARRIS  
 We'll let the song do that.

With that, they start playing. Sanandra drums the Bongo  
 intro. Then the rhythm and lead guitar.

HARRIS AND THE GROUP  
*Look over yonder. What do you see? The  
 sun is arising. Most definitely.*

It's a country version of *CRYSTAL BLUE PERSUASION*.

By the second chorus, everybody has drunkenly joined in. The  
 Turd Herder is on tambourine.

EVERYBODY  
*There'll be Peace and Good. Brotherhood.  
 Crystal blue persuasion. Uh-huh. It's a  
 new vibration.*

Maggie is beaming.

SOUND FADES

They're all beaming, really - this strange group of friends  
 for the night. Isis, Darshan, Jesse, Sanandra, Mr. Jackson,  
 Catherine, Chinese Diplomats and all the rest.

WEIRD-VOICED NARRATOR  
 Now that was a special night of music and  
 fellowship for all concerned. And so many  
 of us were excited about the spiritual  
 movement that was sweeping the nation  
 back in 1987. They all said a New Age was  
 coming and that we all chose to incarnate  
 at this time so we could help raise the  
 consciousness of planet Earth.

EXT. HEALING CENTER - NIGHT

The long row of sandals and shoes on the porch. A cat has  
 stopped to sniff a strange pair of shoes.

WEIRD-VOICED NARRATOR  
 But I'm kind of glad that New Age never  
 came, to tell the truth, because I remain  
 partial to indoor footwear.

EXT. POND - NIGHT

Maggie and Harris are sitting on the dock watching the full moon. We see a little ember. They're passing a joint.

Crickets CHIRP in the b.g. Maggie takes a toke.

MAGGIE

So you play music, sing, build houses...  
any other talents I should know about?

HARRIS

I can eat fifty eggs.

Maggie passes him the joint.

HARRIS (cont'd)

I started doing yoga.

MAGGIE

Bull shit.

Harris tokes. He lets out the smoke as he talks.

HARRIS

No, I did. It helps my back.

He passes it back.

HARRIS (cont'd)

What's that one... backward facing dog...  
do you do that?

She stands and slips her top off, her back to him.

HARRIS (cont'd)

What are you doing?

MAGGIE

What do you think I'm doing, stupid?

She pulls her shorts off. Harris hurriedly stubs out the roach.

MAGGIE (cont'd)

I'm going swimming.

She jumps in the water. Harris stands and takes his T-shirt off.

MAGGIE (cont'd)

Are you coming?

Harris hops on one leg as he tries to get his jeans off.

HARRIS

Hold your damn horses! I'm coming.

Moonlight off a white butt.

SPLASH!

FADE OUT.

THE END