

# START SCENE 1

SIDES - My Abandonment  
ROLE: Larry  
Feb/March 2017  
simon max hill casting

17 EXT. FOREST PARK, MEN'S CAMP - DAY

17

Caroline and Will approach an encampment in a different section of the park, comprised of several tents. One has an American flag hanging off the front and a wheelchair beside it.

One of the men living in the camp, LARRY, a vet who knows Will from the VA, greets them. Larry opens the package of pill bottles, tearing off the warning labels that are affixed to the bottles and the suicide literature that the VA packs in every bundle. Two of the bottles are smaller than the others.

LARRY  
They've changed the cocktail again.

Larry checks the label on the small bottles.

LARRY (CONT'D)  
Less Roxi's, less bars. Figures,  
they're cuttin' back on the ones  
that have any value to us.

He checks the big bottles.

LARRY (CONT'D)  
Looks like someone's tryin' to  
unload the sleep meds -- Seroquel  
it really has no value to me. I'd  
have to find someone who wants to  
sleep all day and gain 70 pounds.  
(rifling through the bag)  
Prazosin - when's the last time  
that stopped a nightmare? They  
must be gettin' a deal on these.

Will nods. Larry takes all the bottles and pays Will.

WILL  
They're harder to get. More tests,  
more paperwork.

LARRY  
First, they give 'em out like  
candy, and now they're yankin' the  
leash back.

Will makes a small parting gesture.

LARRY (CONT'D)  
Whatever they're givin' you, I'll  
take 'em off your hands.

He looks over at Caroline.

WILL  
Let's go.

# END

# START SCENE 2

**SIDES - My Abandonment**  
**ROLE: Larry**  
Feb/March 2017  
simon max hill casting

81 EXT. FOREST PARK, MEN'S CAMP - DAY

81

Will and Caroline approach the men's camp, which is deserted too. There's intermittent dozer sound through the trees. They walk a little further and see Larry.

LARRY

You can't stay here with her. Now, no one can. It's been hot since they picked you up. Services lit a fire under the rangers asses. And they've finally caught up with me.

Larry looks at the dozer.

WILL

What about on the other side of the ravine?

Larry shakes his head, no good.

LARRY

They're patrolling everywhere. There's no place they don't look for you.

The bull dozer sound escalates with the crushing of Larry's belongings. Will and Caroline look at what Larry is watching: the dozer shoves his structure down.

LARRY (CONT'D)

(shouting over the dozer)  
That's all I've got.

Caroline looks at the shelter collapsing then back at Larry's face.

LARRY (CONT'D)

I've gotta find a forest where they can't find me.

# END