

knocks on a trailer door — Jeannie's. She opens it, holding a large can of beer.)

JEANNIE. Yes?

DUKE. Pardon the introduction, but I'm hopin' to locate an old friend o' mine and I was told by her employer that she lives here at Armadillo Acres.

JEANNIE. Oh, that's sweet. Hold still. *(Jeannie proceeds to drain her drink. When she's done, she explains:)* I'm goin' through a divorce. Well, more like a separation, but I think the time has come to leave this all behind. Do you got a car?

DUKE. Pontiac Grand Am, American-made, high five. *(A tipsy Jeannie leaves Duke's high five "hanging," much to his disappointment.)*

JEANNIE. That's good, because it just so happens that I'm lookin' for a trailer hitch up. You think you can tow me?

DUKE. *(Assessing her trailer.)* Tow you where?

JEANNIE. I'm not sure. Which trailer park does Brittany Spears live in?

DUKE. How 'bout I make a deal with you? I'll take you anywhere's you want between here and Oklahoma City if you can tell me somethin' about a girl named Pippi.

JEANNIE. Pippi? *(Laughs.)* Oh, I can tell you somethin' about a girl named Pippi. She's doin' my husband. How's that for somethin' 'bout a girl named Pippi?

DUKE. Excuse me? Pippi is sleepin' with a married man? That tart! Which one of these trailers she live in? Tell me! You tell me right now!

JEANNIE. I am not gonna tell you anything until you gain some personal control — *(Duke whips out his gun. Jeannie quickly complies:)* Across the way. Door's usually open.

DUKE. You stay right where you are. *(Duke runs over to Pippi's trailer, goes inside, then runs back out.)* She ain't home. Where is she? *(Points gun.)* Where is she?!

JEANNIE. I don't know.

DUKE. Come on, now, tell me! If she's doin' your husband and I can take care of her right nice. Nothin' sweeter than revenge, babydoll. Nothin' sweeter than that R-E-V ... *(Duke gets confused trying to spell.)*

JEANNIE. ... E-N-G-E?

DUKE. Just tell me where she is!

JEANNIE. *(Flustered.)* I swear. I don't know where she is.

DUKE. Okay, okay. No worries. *(He takes out an aerosol can of cooking spray and takes a puff.)* It ain't gonna be that hard to find Pippi. 'Cause I know where she lives. *(Tosses the can to Jeannie.)* Help yourself while I tell you the plan. *(On a roll:)* First, I get me a little R and R at a local motel. Once refreshed, I come back here, wait for Pippi and your sumbitch husband, shoot 'em right between the eyes, set her place on fire, roll the bodies in a ditch and you and me ride off into

the sunset. Am I good or what?

JEANNIE. I think I'm havin' second thoughts about that road trip.

DUKE. Come on, babydoll, relax. Frankie says "relax." Hey, let's you and me get some more beer and ammo. *(Duke grabs Jeannie by the hand and pulls her down the steps. Jeannie panics.)*

JEANNIE. No. No! I can't! I can't go for drinks with you and I can't leave with you tonight. I gotta be inside. *(Points to her slippers.)* Indoor shoes! Indoor shoes! *(She tries to run back inside, but Duke blocks her path, mistaking her panic as rejection.)*

DUKE. Don't you jerk me around. I am tired o' women jerkin' me around! You're comin' with me! *(They wrestle until she gets him in the eyes with the cooking spray.)* Cooking spray! Aauughh! Shit! You know what? Fuck all ya'll! I'm gonna shoot up this whole trailer park and everybody in it and it's all your fault! *(Jeannie cowers, cooking spray still poised for attack if necessary.)* And you can't stop me 'cause I know where you live. And I know where Pippi lives. And I got a case-load of that there cooking spray, because I ... am a member ... of Costco! *(Duke proudly displays his "Costco" card. Slow building, hard-rocking version of Duke music as he exits. Jeannie runs to her door, but finds it locked from the inside.)*

END

JEANNIE. Oh no. Oh no!

SONG
PANIC

JEANNIE

HEAR BEAT, PULSE RACE

GOTTA STAY TUCKED IN MY SAFE LITTLE PLACE

BUT THE SWEATING AND THE SHAKING

REMINDS ME THERE MAY BE SOME LIVES

FOR THE TAKING TONIGHT

(Jeannie collapses onto her porch.)

MY KNEES WEAK, FEEL THE ROOM SPIN

CAN'T MOVE AND THE WALLS ARE CLOSING IN

WHAT CAN I DO TO SAVE

MY NEIGHBORS FROM THE GURNEY

LIKE A LIFETIME TV MOVIE

AND I'M MEREDITH BAXTER BIRNEY STARTING IN

PANIC, I FEEL PANIC