

Revised7.
"DEBRA JEAN BELL""DEBRA JEAN BELL"

6/16/06

INT. STUDENT UNION - DAY

Audition Sc. #1

Haywire savors the bubble gum in his mouth as he reads the tiny cartoon strip that came with it. It's not funny. He balls it up and flicks it away.

(C.P. #202)

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Scott?

(beat)

Scott Kolbrenner?

It takes a second for Haywire to realize that's the name he's going by now. He turns...and for the first time in who knows how long -- he smiles.

HIS POV: DEBRA JEAN BELL. 21 and 100% smile-worthy.

She extends her hand.

DEBRA JEAN

Debra Jean Bell.

HAYWIRE

Scott Kolbrenner.

DEBRA JEAN

It's so funny cause I was almost ready to leave when you called. No one else responded. I guess there's not a lot of Minnesota people out here. You from there?

HAYWIRE

No. I'm actually heading out to... uh, find a new job. I was fired from my old one.

DEBRA JEAN

I'm sorry to hear that.

HAYWIRE

It's alright.. I've always wanted to see the Mississippi river. I hear its really beautiful.

DEBRA JEAN

Where's your stuff?

PRISON BREAK

8 PAGES

8.

HAYWIRE

I, uh ...mailed it out there
yesterday. It's so much easier
that way.

He laughs a little crazily, --she's charmed.

DEBRA JEAN

Well...Let's hit it.

(The car scene is
for Background - not for
Audition)

EXT./INT. CAR - DAY

... the spinning wheels of DEBORAH JEAN BELL'S car. PAN UP to find TWEENER staring out the window; he looks, understandably, both physically and emotionally weary. News radio babbles on in the background. DJB drives --- looks to --- Tweener -- it's too quiet, too awkward; she breaks the silence with...

DEBORAH
So were you close to your
grandfather?

TWEENER
(snapped from his daze)
Who?

DEBORAH
Your grandfather.

TWEENER
Oh, yeah. Real close.

DEBORAH
How'd he die?

ANGLE ON: Tweener's eyes as he looks out of the window and off into the distance and we ...

FLASHBACK TO:

[From Episode 120] Westmoreland holding onto his stomach in the Infirmary, blood everywhere, dying. And we...

FLASHOUT TO:

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Tweener still staring out the window, clearly haunted by the memories of Fox River.

TWEENER
Got stabbed. Got into a fight with
this mean bastard and got stabbed.

DEBORAH
That's horrible.

TWEENER
Yeah, it was.

No more talking. The news radio is now more prominent.

2.

REPORTER

... but the Iranian government promises to forge ahead with it's nuclear program. In national news, four of the eight escaped convicts from Fox River Penitentiary in Illinois are still at large. Authorities are asking anyone with any information to contact --

Tweener lunges toward the CD button -- presses it -- cutting off the news report. The first verses of a very "chick-ish" song begin to play. (For now, it's Kelly Clarkson).

DEBORAH

I was listening to that --

TWEENER

-- I hate the news. You know -- yap, yap, yap... 'sides I want to hear this.

DEBORAH

(calling bullshit)
Really? You like Kelly Clarkson.

Tweener has to cover. A beat, then:

TWEENER

(trying to sell it)
Yeah.

Not so convincing, so he starts to sing along; he's not really hitting the high notes if you know what I mean -- he'll do anything to keep the music on and the news turned off.)

TWEENER (CONT'D)

(getting the words wrong)
Since you been gone, I can live for
the first time, I'm sayin' so long,
yeah, yeah.

DJB watches Tweener, laughs at this surprisingly charming mook that is somehow now in her life.

DEBORAH

You're getting the words totally wrong... and you're terrible.

TWEENER

Yeah, well I normally need a little tequila to get my karaoke on.

Audition Sc. #2 (From Ep 204)

3.

Deborah laughs. So does Tweener -- the first time since he can remember. It feels good to smile at this beautiful, sweet girl he's getting to ride across America with. All is good until something changes in his face, the smile's gone.

TWEENER (CONT'D)

(intense!)

Yo, yo slow down!

DEBORAH

We're doin' 65 in a 60 --

TWEENER

Slow down!

DEBORAH

(jeez)

Alright, mom.

PICK UP: Tweener's POV -- on the other side of the highway is a patrol car with a radar gun pointed at them. Tweener's eyes are zeroed in on the cop as they drive past. DJB sees the cop too. When they're in the clear...

TWEENER

Tickets are two hundred bucks.

OFF DJB, eyeing up Tweener, not sure if she buys the explanation.

EXT. WOODED STATE ROUTE - DAY

Tweener runs from the woods, pulling up his zipper, toward DJB's car, which is parked on the side of the road. DJB is on her cell. She sees Tweener coming and quickly says:

DEBORAH

(agitated)

I don't know, about twenty miles from Gunnison.

Tweener is even closer.

DEBORAH

He's coming. I have to go.

She beeps off her phone and shoves it in her pocket; Tweener saw her. But did he hear her?

TWEENER

Who was that?

START →

This is the Audition scene

4.

DEBORAH

Nobody, just my father.

TWEENER

Oh.

An awkward silence. Only the sound of the news playing on the radio.

TWEENER

(trying to sound casual)
Listening to the news again?

DEBORAH

Just turned it on.

TWEENER

What happed to Kelly Clarkson?

DEBORAH

We've listened to it twice already.

Tweener nods, a little more nervous now.

TWEENER

Know what? Why don't I drive? I can put a lot of miles under the wheels by night time. And driver picks the tunes.

DEBORAH

Can we just stop at the next motel?

Suspicion/nerves rising.

TWEENER

What? Why you wanna do that? We can still make some good time, yo.

DEBORAH

I know, but I really just wanna stop, okay?

Paranoia going up.

TWEENER

But that don't make no sense --

DEBORAH

-- Scott, it's my car. I'm tired of being in it, alright?

5.

TWEENER

Aiight.

Tweener watches DJB walk around to the driver's seat -- very nervous -- wondering if his instincts are correct or is he paranoid.

INT. MOTEL - DAY

DJB talks quietly, intensely into her cell phone.

DEBORAH

That's right. The Lotus motel.

(beat, agitated)

I don't know the number. I don't want to keep talking --

TWEENER (O.S.)

-- Hey.

Deborah turns to find Tweener standing in the doorway. He's just entered with a cheap ice bucket filled with ice and soda and he looks nervous as hell. Deborah closes her cell phone.

DEBORAH

Hi.

TWEENER

Who was that?

DEBORAH

My, uh, dad again.

TWEENER

You sure talk to him a lot.

DEBORAH

I guess.

Deborah walks off to the bathroom, rattled. Tweener watches her, rattled as well.

OFF Tweener.

INT. "TWEENER'S" MOTEL - DAY

Tweener sits on the edge of the bed, nervous, looking at DJB who is packing up her purse.

TWEENER

Where are ya goin'?

6.

DEBORAH

Out.

He holds up the remote.

TWEENER

(desperate to keep her in
the motel)I checked the listings. They got
MTV. Why don't ya stay in and
we'll watch that. Promise, no more
Clarkson.

As Deborah puts the last things in her purse- --

DEBORAH

I'll be right back.

TWEENER

I'll come with.

DEBORAH

No. Stay. I need some time to
myself, okay?

She exits, closing the door in Tweener's face.