

Budd's Sides:

Budd meets Zak:

EXT. DESERT - ROAD - DAY

As the truck slows to a stop, Zak notices the ARIZONA LICENSE PLATE. Arizona!?? He walks over to the passenger side window that is now rolled down. Turning down the radio, Budd leans over to address him.

BUDD
Where ya headed?

ZAK
Same direction you are.

BUDD
Hop in.

INT. BUDD'S TRUCK - DAY

Budd moves a BOWLING BALL CASE and his team UNIFORM and SHOES over so Zak can get in.

BUDD
Sorry about the mess.
(extending right hand)
Name's Budd.

ZAK
(shaking Budd's hand)
Uh... Zak.

As he starts to drive, Budd notices Zak's SPECIAL FORCES TATTOO and military-styled attire.

BUDD
Special Forces, huh?

Budd points back to the SEMPER FI STICKER on the back window.

BUDD (CONT'D)
Nam, sixty-three and sixty-four.

Zak looks back at the Marine sticker.

BUDD (CONT'D)
So what're ya doin' way out here?
Plane go down or something?

ZAK
Something like that.

(CONTINUED)

BUDD

Yeah. Don't make 'em like they used to, huh? Damn Democrats.

ZAK

Listen, Budd. I've got a killer headache. I really need some water. Anything near by?

BUDD

Oh yeah, yeah. Sure. There's a Circle K 'bout thirty minutes out. Just relax. I got ya covered.

Budd comments on the Gulf oil spill:

INT. GOLDEN PINS BOWLING ALLEY - BAR - DAY

FOOTAGE from the underwater "oil cam" at the bottom of the sea plays on a TV in the corner of the bar. A massive amount of oil continues to gush out. The volume is turned down so we can't hear the news report over the din of BOWLING PINS being struck in the background.

At the bar, Budd watches with an intense scowl. He frowns and his jaw clenches as he growls.

BUDD

The Raphaim groan under the waters, and they that dwell with them.

YOUNG MAN # 1

What's that Budd?

BUDD

Hell is naked before Him, and there is no covering for Abaddon!

Budd slams his drink on the bar, gets up and leaves.