* REV 13

Start ->

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
So what brought you out here? Other than the fine sea breeze.

LOIS

I remembered a couple of things-- funny how sobriety does that. I'm not sure it means anything, but the day after my husband disappeared, Junior drove off in my car and I didn't see him for another three days. When he came back, I found this on the floor--

She pulls a slip of paper, like a receipt, from her purse and shows it to Travis. He shrugs.

TRAVIS

What is it?

LOIS

A parking pass. For some place called Kissime Prairie Reserve.

9/13



Travis goes to a wooden box, opens it up and pulls out a MAP.

LOIS (CONT'D)

What?

TRAVIS
The Kissime Reserve is right next door to the Avon Park Air Force Range.
(runs finger along the map)
Which is not far from Sebastian, where they found Cathy Kerr the other day.

LOIS

Who?

TRAVIS
(ignores that)
What's the other thing? You said you remembered a couple of things?

Right after he got back, he got a call. It was late and he didn't say much, but he was strange, very Yes, sir. No, sir. I will, sir. I'd never heard him like that. So... deferential. The next day he was gone. That time for three months.

(then)
Who's Cathy Kerr?

He sees the way Lois is looking at him. He just smiles.

TRAVIS
You hungry? I'm starving.

INT. BUSTED FLUSH - CABIN - LATER

Travis works on an omelette. Lois sits at the table, looking at THE PHOTOGRAPH TRAVIS TOOK FROM OSCEOLA'S BOAT HOUSE. A record (vinyl) spins on a turntable kicking out Miles Davis.

LOIS Who are the other two?

TRAVIS
One's the fisherman tried to feed me to the gators. The other one is Buddy
Kerr. Cathy's father.

Travis serves them both, tosses the pan in the sink and sits down. She digs in. Looks at him.

LOIS Wow. Two for two. I bet your mama was a good cook.

10/13



TRAVIS

Not really.

LOIS

So who taught you? Not the military, that's for sure.

TRAVIS

Who says anybody taught me?

LOIS

You know, Travis, you like asking questions, but you're kind of a dick when it comes to answering them.

He shrugs. They eat a bit. Then--

TRAVIS

My brother, Matty. He taught me. He was good that way, cooking, fishing, could build anything.

LOIS

Ah. So you have a brother. And is this Matty a boat bum like you?

TRAVIS

No. He's dead.

LOIS

Oh. Shit, I'm sorry.

(a moment, then)
No-- you know what? I take it back -Fuck you. You led me into that.

TRAVIS

I didn't lead you anywhere, you asked, I answered--

LOIS

Let's just eat. And then if you want, we can go over there on the bunk and fuck for a while. (off his look)

If you want.

TRAVIS

Why?

LOIS

Maybe cause you saved my life and that's kind of sexy. Or ... maybe cause we both want to.

TRAVIS Did I save your life?



LOIS

You hadn't come around, who knows what would have happened to me?

They resume eating. A moment, then--

TRAVIS

He killed himself. While I was overseas.

Now she looks up. He doesn't.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
We were gonna go into business together after I got out. Construction. But before we could, some people, Russians, they took him for all his money. They were gonna sell us equipment -- backhoe, front loader, all the toys, when they disappeared with everything he had.

LOIS So you killed them.

TRAVIS

I took care of it.

LOIS

You were a good brother.

TRAVIS

Oh, yeah. I was an awesome brother.

He looks up, sees the question on her face. Finally--

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

I was fucking his wife.

Your brother's wife.

TRAVIS

Yes.

She nods, considers him a moment, then--

Did he ever find out?

Pain here, though Travis does his best to make it invisible.

TRAVIS

... I don't know.



LOIS

Why do you think he killed himself then- that business with the business, or
you?

TRAVIS
He didn't leave a note.

LOIS You ask his wife?

TRAVIS
I haven't talked to her since.

LOIS

At all?

TRAVIS
I went to see her once, a few years back. She has a husband now, a kid. A new life. I never got out of the car.

LOIS Probably for the best.

He looks at her.

TRAVIS

You still wanna go over on that bunk?

LOIS

What, you think I'm turned off because you're such a bad dude?

She reaches across the table, takes his hand.

LOIS (CONT'D)

You're a fucking Webelo compared to the psychos I've hooked up with.

He has to smile. She gets up on her toes and kisses him long and deep, then backs off--

LOIS (CONT'D)
You could use a shower.

