

EXT. BEHIND VAN DER KAMP'S TRUCK - DAY

Bobby Satchel is sitting on the tailgate of the truck, wrapped in a blanket, nursing a cup of coffee. Without the panic, we now see that he's handsome and thuggishly charming. Wily rather than clever, he's quick to find more trouble than he can handle.

Mathers approaches.

MATHERS

You're Bobby Satchel?

(a nod)

Ray Mathers. What happened to your brother?

BOBBY

I already told the other guy everything I...

MATHERS

Now you're going to tell me. What happened?

BOBBY

This time yesterday, my brother and I were hiking across some rocks. Nothing big. He was up ahead when he slipped, went down. I didn't think it was that bad, because he got right back up. Then he fell again, backwards. Right on his head. You could hear something crack.

MATHERS

Was he conscious?

BOBBY

In and out. I walked with him as far as I could. But his leg was busted up, too.

MATHERS

So you left him.

BOBBY

No! I mean, not then. It was starting to get dark, so I built a fire. Tried to keep him talking. First light, I took off for the highway. I thought it was only a mile or two. It was a lot more.

MATHERS

How close can you get us to him?

A long pause.

MATHERS (cont'd)

How close?

BOBBY

My brother had the GPS in his
backpack. It broke when he fell.

MATHERS

So you don't know where you left
him?

BOBBY

I tried to go as due south as I
could. But I don't know. I guess
I kind of panicked.

(beat)

Look, he was hurt pretty bad. If
we don't find him by dark...

MATHERS

We're gonna find him.

[END OF SCENE]