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RESERVATION DOGS

"House Made of Bongs"
Episode #305

Directed by
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Revised scenes: 6, 11, 17.

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Revision notes:

- Sc. 6: *Mirrors Made of Millennia* is the book.
- Sc. 11: Dialog changes.
- Sc. 17: Dialog changes.

RESERVATION DOGS

"House Made of Bongs"
#305

CAST LIST

COACH (1976)
JIMMY
TEEN BOY 1
TEEN BOY 2
TEEN GIRL
TEEN GUY
YOUNG BROWNIE
YOUNG BUCKY
YOUNG FIXICO
YOUNG IRENE
YOUNG MABEL
YOUNG MAXIMUS

RESERVATION DOGS

"House Made of Bongs"
#305

SET LIST

INTERIORS

INDIAN BOARDING SCHOOL
HALLWAY
CLASSROOM
DORM ROOM

EXTERIORS

BOARDING SCHOOL CAMPUS
REAR WINDOW
RIVERBANK
PARTY
WOODS
SONICS
HOSPITAL
WINDOW

VEHICLES

YOUNG BROWNIE'S CAR

TEASER

1 EXT. INDIAN BOARDING SCHOOL - MORNING 1

CHYRON: 1976

We see a BEAT UP - ALMOST KEEN, BUT CAN'T QUITE MASK THE INDIAN CAR - MUSCLE CAR as it rounds the corner to the parking lot. A TEENAGE BROWNIE is behind the wheel with a joint pressed between his lips. TEENAGE MABEL and TEENAGE IRENE are smoking weed in the car as well.

The CAMERA lands on a sign that says "WHITE OAK INDIAN SCHOOL."

As the car gets closer to the boarding school we see students at the start of their morning routines:

Making out.

Sitting on car hoods.

Rolling joints.

The car SCREECHES to a halt in front of the school -- the rim falls off. Young Mabel and Young Irene get out. Young Brownie gets out and leans on the hood of his car. Rolling another joint.

TITLE CARD: RESERVATION DOGS

2 INT. INDIAN BOARDING SCHOOL HALLWAY - END OF DAY 2

Young Bucky walks down the hallway carrying a book about String Theory. He comes to a classroom. He begins singing a song through the crack of the door.

YOUNG BUCKY
Frankfurter sandwiches! Frankfurter
sandwiches!

3 INT. INDIAN BOARDING SCHOOL CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS 3

TEENAGE MAXIMUS sits back in class, relaxed. He laughs at Young Bucky.

COACH (40s). Indian. Turns his attention towards the door.

COACH
Bucky! Kick rocks!

YOUNG BUCKY
Sorry coach.

Young Bucky leaves. The class laughs.

COACH
(Continues)
When you get released for the summer, don't be shitasses. You're gonna be partying, drinking, whoring, engorging, fornicating, glistening.

Someone pushes Young Maximus's shoulder. Young Maximus smiles.

COACH (CONT'D)
Just keep your head on straight and wear a prophylactic, okay? Everyone know what that is? No, Jimmy, it's not a winter coat.

JIMMY
Hushwa coat.

Everyone laughs.

COACH
(Looking at watch)
Dear god, let time move faster.

It's a little early. He looks at the students, cocks his head.

COACH (CONT'D)
Get the hell outta here.

The students jump up with excitement, grab their stuff.

COACH (CONT'D)
Wait wait wait, one more thing!
Take your shit from your dorm and your locker before 4pm. Anything you don't take home, bring to the storage room and you'll have access to it in the fall.
(beat)
Except those of you who are staying here for the summer.

Amid the excitement, a look passes over Young Maximus, momentarily breaking his cool guy exterior.

He doesn't have a home to go to, but he springs back to his effervescent self.

The bell rings. As Maximus is packing up Coach walks up to him.

COACH (CONT'D)

Maximus...

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Chebon.

COACH

Right. Sorry. You staying at the dorm this summer?

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Yeah.

COACH

Hit me up if you get bored and want to play ball. I'll be lounging around getting fat all summer.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Ok.

4

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER

4

Young Maximus walks smoothly through the crowded halls, holding an 8mm camera, narrating the last day of school. All the people he greets happily greet him back.

While he's filming we sometimes go back and forth between the perspective of his grainy camera and the camera of the show.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

What we have here my young folks is the dying days of my junior year. The seniors enjoy their last hours of being top dog-

A few seniors cheese for the camera. His camera then finds TEENAGE IRENE and TEENAGE MABEL leaning against the wall. Stoned.

YOUNG MAXIMUS (CONT'D)

And look at these heads.

They give him a peace sign and a big smile.

YOUNG IRENE

Quit filming.

YOUNG MABEL

Yeah, narc.

Young Irene is militant looking, wearing buttons that say "Remember Wounded Knee 1890-1973" Young Mabel looks softer.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Well if it isn't Irene, my favorite foot soldier for the American Indian Movement.

He puts a fist in the air. They laugh. Stoned.

YOUNG MAXIMUS (CONT'D)

Y'all storm any capital steps today? Burn any flags?

YOUNG IRENE

We burned something.

YOUNG MABEL

Yeah. Turn that off and lets go. Brownie's waiting.

Young Maximus turns the camera off.

YOUNG IRENE

Did you get it?

YOUNG MAXIMUS

What?

YOUNG IRENE

The tabs?

YOUNG MABEL

The windowpane.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Damn, I forgot.

Young Mabel and Young Irene give each other a look.

YOUNG IRENE

Yeah...

YOUNG MABEL

You had one job.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

I asked Donnie, but apparently his guy got hauled in.

YOUNG MABEL
Hauled in?

YOUNG MAXIMUS
Yeah. The Fuzz. State Police.

YOUNG IRENE
They have no jurisdiction on Indian
land.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
Maybe it was the feds. They have
jurisdiction I think.

Young Irene rolls her eyes.

YOUNG IRENE
Narc.

Young Maximus thinks.

YOUNG MABEL
What was he saying to us the other
day? "Oh, I can get acid easy."

YOUNG MAXIMUS
I tried. I did.

They don't believe him.

YOUNG MAXIMUS (CONT'D)
I'll get us some. I'll catch up
with y'all.

He salutes them. They roll their eyes and go their separate
ways.

5 EXT. INDIAN BOARDING SCHOOL REAR ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS 5

Young Maximus walks out of the school towards the dorm still
holding the camera. He spots three native teens (two guys and
one girl) by the dumpster doing BONG RIPS. He pulls the
camera up and begins shooting.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
Here we see Indian Country's answer
to the Three Stooges. Limpy,
Shrimpy, and Pimpily. What's up
degenerates?

TEEN GUY
Quit it, narc. Probably filming for
the cops.

All the teens make the noise "shht" It's almost ridiculous.

They all say "Aye!" And laugh. Young Maximus turns the camera off.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Say, me and my crew are looking for some windowpane. Got any? We got money.

TEEN GUY

I heard they got busted. Chuck and them.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Yeah, but there's gotta be more out there.

TEEN GUY

Check your cousin. I bet he has some.

TEEN GIRL

Yeah, Fixico always got some. Damn medicine man.

Young Maximus shakes his head.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Nah.

TEEN GIRL

Y'all still fighting?

TEEN GUY

All over Mabel.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

No. We aren't fighting over Mabel. They broke up.

TEEN GUY

Exactly.

TEEN GIRL

Family ain't supposed to hold grudges.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Never-mind that. Let me know if you hear of any windowpane out there. We might could pay extra.

They turn to him nodding and cough out a cloud of smoke.

6 INT. YOUNG MAXIMUS'S DORM ROOM - DAY

6

Young Bucky and Young Maximus are in their dorm room. Young Maximus puts CLEAN CLOTHES away in some drawers.

Across the room, Young Bucky PACKS his things into a black garbage bag.

Young Maximus takes a seat on his bed. We see his side of the room decorated with his favorite movie posters and his desk stacked with BOOKS on writing plays, and books on photography and cinematography.

Young Bucky stands in front of his standing mirror, pulling down SMILING GROUP PHOTOS of him and the crew. Young Maximus is front and center in most of them. He leaves a few.

YOUNG BUCKY

I'll leave you some of these in case you get lonely.

He leaves some pictures of him flipping off the camera.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Thanks, Bucky.

YOUNG BUCKY

You sure you don't wanna come home with me for the summer? You know you love my mom's fried pies.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Ah, I don't wanna burden anyone. I like it here just fine. Got a lot of movies to watch. Lotta books to read.

YOUNG BUCKY

Maybe you should make good with Chebon.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Why do people care if we are good?

YOUNG BUCKY

Because Fixico's your cousin. Y'all shouldn't stay mad. Plus, you could stay at his place.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Told you I'm good. Just gonna chill and read a lot.

Young Bucky takes something out his trash bag and hands it to Maximus.

YOUNG BUCKY
Add this to the stack.

It's a worn copy of *Mirrors Made of Millennia*. *

YOUNG MAXIMUS
You ready?

Young Bucky looks around the room, satisfied with his progress. Young Bucky throws his trash bag over his shoulder.

YOUNG BUCKY
Yeah.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
Let's blast off then.

7

EXT. INDIAN BOARDING SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

7

Students FLOOD out of the school. Pure exuberance. Books and paper and slammed lockers.

Young Bucky and Young Maximus in the lawn on their way to Young Brownie's car. Loads his bag into Young Brownie's trunk as Young Mabel and Young Irene pile into the back of Young Brownie's car.

Coach is talking to Young Brownie, Young Irene, and Young Mabel.

COACH
Brownie you coulda been something.
You weren't a bad tackle.

YOUNG BROWNIE
Ah, football and school just wasn't
for me, Coach. Too many rules.

COACH
Too many rules? You know how much
freedom you have right now? You're
young? There are no rules. Sure you
can't be a shitass but wait till
you're older. That's when they lay
the rules on you thick. Then you
can't do nothing. Then, if you
break those rules you end up in
jail. Here you just get a couple
licks from my board.

YOUNG IRENE
Whatchu know about lickin, Coach?

COACH
Irene...

They all laugh.

YOUNG IRENE
Sorry.

COACH
You end up in jail and they throw
away the key. And wait till you see
the rules in jail.

Young Bucky and Young Maximus walk up.

COACH (CONT'D)
You just wait Brownie. You're gonna
think of me when you're in
McAlester maximum security. Gettin'
slapped around by some big stehekti
guy.

They all laugh.

YOUNG BROWNIE
I'm glad you believe in me, Coach.

Coach sniffs towards them.

COACH
Is that marijuana I smell?

YOUNG BROWNIE
It is not, coach. That's cedar
smoke. What kinda Indian are you?
Don't know the smell of cedar.

They all act like they are smudging.

COACH
Yeah right... cedar.

YOUNG BROWNIE
Scouts' honor.

They all groan "Ok".

COACH
Alright, have a good summer.

Coach starts walking off. Before he walks off he points at Young Bucky's chest. Young Bucky falls for it and looks down, he rips his finger up Young Bucky's face. He then shakes Young Maximus' hand. He goes to shake Young Brownie's hand but Young Brownie smooths his hair back in the last minute.

YOUNG MABEL

Dang, didn't think he was ever leaving.

YOUNG BROWNIE

Let's go.

Young Irene smiles and gets in the car. They all get in.

Young Maximus walks around to the driver's side and gets in and Young Bucky gets in the back with Young Mabel and Young Irene.

Young Brownie turns up "She's About a Mover." They peel out.

8 EXT. BOARDING SCHOOL CAMPUS - DAY

8

Young Brownie is driving while lighting a joint. Young Maximus looks out the window as they pass by the original boarding school. The sign is dilapidated. A cemetery is near the building.

Young Irene slaps the back of Young Maximus' head.

YOUNG IRENE

Don't smile. Cemetery. Those kids will haunt you.

She laughs at him. He rubs the back of his head.

9 EXT. SONICS - DAY

9

Young Brownie, Young Mabel, Young Irene and Young Maximus eat while chatting. Young Bucky eats silently next to them. They're finishing up.

YOUNG BROWNIE

You dropped the ball. We could all be on the moon right now.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Why didn't you get any?

YOUNG BROWNIE

Cause you said you could get it. Actin' all big.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
You're the only one not in school,
Brownie, shit.

YOUNG BROWNIE
You had one job.

YOUNG BUCKY
I think it's my favorite of all the
drugs.

YOUNG MABEL
I think you do too much of it.

Young Maximus pays attention to the conversation.

Just then, Young Fixico drags around Sonic parking lot. He's
in a black GTO.

YOUNG BROWNIE
Hey, there's Fixico. I'll ask him.

Young Brownie is about to get out.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
No!

YOUNG BROWNIE
What?

YOUNG IRENE
You still mad at him?

YOUNG MAXIMUS
I just... let's get it somewhere
else.

YOUNG IRENE
(to Mabel)
This is your fault.

YOUNG MABEL
My fault? I'm just living my life.
This is all them. Can't help it. I
shake shells too good. Excuse my
beauty.

Too Late. Young Fixico pulls up behind Young Brownie's car.
He honks. Young Brownie laughs. He gets out and walks to
Young Fixico's car. Young Maximus is annoyed.

AT Young Fixico's car, Young Brownie leans in. Young Fixico
puts a lit joint in Young Brownie's mouth.

YOUNG FIXICO
My cousin over there?

YOUNG BROWNIE
Oh yeah.

YOUNG FIXICO
He still mad at me?

YOUNG BROWNIE
You know Chebon. Acts white
sometimes. Holds grudges.

Young Fixico nods.

YOUNG FIXICO
This has been a long one.

YOUNG BROWNIE
Say. Windowpane. You got it?

YOUNG FIXICO
Looking to score some here in a
bit. That and a couple lids.

YOUNG BROWNIE
Can we give you money?

YOUNG FIXICO
Yeah. Meet me at the river?

Young Brownie slaps the car window frame and runs to his car.

Back at Young Brownie's car, Young Brownie pokes his head in.

YOUNG BROWNIE
Gimme the money.

Young Irene begins pulling money out of her pockets.

YOUNG MABEL
He getting it?

YOUNG BROWNIE
Yeah, he's about to score. You got
any more cash?

MABEL
Chebon, you gotta any cash?

YOUNG MAXIMUS
For what?

YOUNG BROWNIE
A couple lids. I'm low.

MAXIMUS
Not for Fixico.

YOUNG MABEL
Come on...

Maximus reluctantly gives Brownie the money.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
This is for Mabel.

Maximus isn't happy, Mabel kisses him on the cheek.

YOUNG MABEL
Your face is gonna get wrinkled if
you worry all the damn time.

Young Maximus shrugs it off.

Young Mabel is shielding her eyes from the sunlight.

YOUNG MABEL (CONT'D)
Tell me that thing you told me
before, Chebon.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
What?

YOUNG MABEL
About the sunset.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
Oh yeah, it was about the golden
hour.

YOUNG MABEL
That's right.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
Golden hour is kind of a function
of the Earth's axial tilt such that
twice a day you get this soft
light, when the brightness of
natural light in the sky perfectly
matches all the lights we've made
here on the land.

YOUNG IRENE
Chebon, you talk funny.

YOUNG MABEL

I like it.

Young Maximus smiles. Bashful.

10 INT. YOUNG BROWNIE'S CAR - DAY 10

The windows are down. The wind blows their hair every way. Something cool, but not too expensive plays on the radio and the soundtrack. They are happy. They are free.

11 EXT. RIVERBANK PARTY - DAY 11

Young people dot the riverbank dancing. Pumping the keg into red cups. Laughing, falling down.

Several of the people we've met before are in their end-of-the-school-year revelry.

Young Brownie and Young Irene are standing at Young Fixico's car getting his drugs. Young Maximus watches them. Young Fixico glances at his cousin now and again. Young Mabel is standing next to Young Maximus. She grabs his face and shot guns a hit of weed into his mouth.

YOUNG MABEL

Don't be like that. There's no reason for people to be mad. We are in high school. People break up. And me and him dated last month, for like a week.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

I'm not mad about you and him. That's not why we got into it. People say that, but that's not why.

YOUNG MABEL

What then?

YOUNG MAXIMUS

I don't want to talk about it.

YOUNG MABEL

Come on.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

You don't really want to know.

YOUNG MABEL

I do.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

It's just. Family shit. He said some things that are hard to take back.

(Beat)

He's always looked down on me. Or maybe not down but side-ways. You know he's being trained to do medicine?

YOUNG MABEL

So. That's good. What's wrong with that?

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Nothing. It's just... I don't know. He's just always had things. Like it's been paved for him. He's got his parents. I don't. And it's not that he has all this stuff that made me mad. It's that he never recognizes that I don't have that stuff. He's always got more. And again, it's not that I want that stuff. It's just that once in our lives it would be like cool to feel like he knew what I don't have. I think he'd treat me different. And now that they say he's got those medicine ways he gets treated like the damn pope. I don't know. When we were younger we were just shitasses runnin' around barefoot. Now it's different.

Beat.

YOUNG MAXIMUS (CONT'D)

Anyway, that's why we got in a fight. He thought it was over some bullshit... but I guess I'd been holding stuff in.

Beat.

YOUNG MABEL

I get it.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

You do?

YOUNG MABEL

Don't make it right. But yeah, I get it.

Beat.

Young Maximus watches people partying. He's in his head, FAST MOTIONS of the party surround him, cigarettes leave tracers (ALA Two Cars, One Night).

YOUNG BROWNIE (O.S.)
Life starts today. We can do
whatever we want. And none of us
are stuck here.

Young Brownie looks at Young Maximus. Suddenly Young Irene, Young Brownie, and Young Bucky are with Young Mabel and Young Maximus.

YOUNG BROWNIE (CONT'D)
Maximus! Where'd you go?

YOUNG MAXIMUS
Oh. Nowhere. Just thinking.

YOUNG IRENE
Just stoned.

They laugh. Young Brownie continues.

YOUNG BROWNIE
Since I left school I started
welding. Pipelining. They pay eight
dollars an hour! It's the future.
Get to travel around. Texas
panhandle. Kansas.

Irene hands the joint to Young Brownie.

YOUNG IRENE
And that's your dream? To be a
welder?

YOUNG BROWNIE
Figure if I save up enough I can
have my own dojo, you know? Put all
these deadly skills to use.

Young Brownie ducks and weaves.

YOUNG BROWNIE (CONT'D)
What about you then?

YOUNG IRENE
I'm gonna join AIM. Storm the
capital.

YOUNG MABEL

Yeah, right. You just trying to snag all them northern ones with two braids.

YOUNG IRENE

Those big braids.

They crack up.

YOUNG BROWNIE

And you?

YOUNG MABEL

I want to raise little Indian babies. I want to be a mama. And a better one than mine.

YOUNG BROWNIE

Aho.

YOUNG IRENE

You hear that, Maxi? Better get busy.

Young Mabel gets momentarily embarrassed, looks away from Maximus.

YOUNG MABEL

Shut up!

Young Maximus laughs.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

I want kids. I want a big family. Like ten kids.

Young Mabel looks at Young Irene. They crack up laughing.

YOUNG MABEL

(to Irene)

You have my permission to help me.

YOUNG BROWNIE

Bucky?

YOUNG BUCKY

I'm gonna be a scientist.

YOUNG BROWNIE

Scientist?

YOUNG BUCKY

Watch... Win all those Nobel
Pulitzers er whatever. Probably
discover a new element. New planet.

YOUNG MABEL

What about you? What do you want to
do with your life?

Young Maximus is silent a beat.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

I don't know. Be cool to make some
movies or something. Remember that
Rollerball movie? How it's about
what future games would look like?
I was thinking about stickball,
futuristic stickball movie...

The group busts up laughing.

BROWNIE

You ain't gonna make no fucking
movies. What you gonna do? Move to
Hollywood? You ain't ever been west
of the pan handle.

They laugh. Maximus looks at all of them.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

That's your problem. All of you. As
soon as someone has bigger dreams
than you, you gotta drag them down.
Crabs in a bucket.

YOUNG MABEL

He's just joking.

Young Brownie laughs.

Young Irene takes a drag from the joint.

YOUNG IRENE

(picturing it)

You could be the Indian Spielberg.

Beat.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Whatever.

Beat.

YOUNG MAXIMUS (CONT'D)

Buck, what's that book you gave me?

YOUNG BUCKY

'Mirrors Made of Millennia.'

*

YOUNG IRENE

What does that mean?

*

YOUNG BUCKY

Uh... Well, what do you see in a mirror?

*

*

YOUNG IRENE

Myself.

*

*

YOUNG BUCKY

Exactly. And what's a millennia?

*

*

YOUNG BROWNIE

That's a little bitty fish.

*

*

YOUNG BUCKY

It's thousands of years, dumbass.

*

*

The group just stares at Bucky.

YOUNG BUCKY (CONT'D)

So if you're a mirror made of millennia, that means it's you, made of thousands of years, of everything and everyone that came before you. And everything and everyone that will come after you.

*

*

*

*

*

*

Young Maximus looks up to the sky, thinking on Young Bucky's words.

YOUNG BROWNIE

There any boobs in that book? Ever read Conan? There's boobs in it.

Young Maximus sees something in the sky. A light dances, then shoots off. He squints his eyes. It's gone. He sits back up.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

I am high.

He laughs.

MABEL

(holding a cup up)
Who needs a refill?

12 EXT. RIVERBANK PARTY - DAY

12

A few kegs are tapped but the party is still raging. People dancing, making out, blowing smoke rings.

Young Maximus dances with Young Mabel. He looks around, glad everyone is having a good time.

Young Bucky talks to Young Fixico, gesticulating wildly.

The three stoner kids from earlier are on their backs in the grass, looking up at the clouds.

TEEN BOY 1

It's like the sky is one huge boob,
and all the clouds are birthmarks.

TEEN BOY 2

I think the bowl's cashed.

TEEN GIRL

I think my lungs are cashed.

ANGLE ON:

Young Bucky and Young Fixico standing near the river's edge.

YOUNG BUCKY

It started in the '40s when this
guy Heisenberg started elaborating
on S- Matrix theory of particle
physics, right? And then like,
particles, you know what I mean?
Fucking quantum superpositions and
shit. Anyways all that plus Regge
theory and the dual resonance model-
-all that shit's going out the
window with quantum chromodynamics.
BAM.

Young Bucky claps his hands and laughs.

YOUNG BUCKY (CONT'D)

You know?

Young Fixico takes a hit.

13

INT. YOUNG BROWNIE'S CAR - DAY

13

The gang are piling into the car. Young Brownie turns an
overhead light on. He pulls out a sheet of acid.

YOUNG BROWNIE

Stick your tongues out. Like Kiss.

Young Brownie begins sticking tabs to their tongues. Young
Maximus won't let him stick one to his tongue. He grabs it.

YOUNG BROWNIE (CONT'D)

Don't be a bitch. Take it.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
I'm going to. I just don't want
your finger on my tongue. Nasty.

Young Maximus is nervous. He looks at the tab. He hesitates.

YOUNG IRENE
Hurry up!

Young Maximus sticks it on his tongue. Young Bucky watches
him.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
Now what?

YOUNG BROWNIE
Now we wait.

Beat.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
How long?

YOUNG BROWNIE
Let's get out and wait.

Everyone piles out.

14 EXT. RIVER BANK - DAY

14

Young Maximus is standing, looking at the water and the sky.
Not particularly high, but he's waiting for it.

Young Bucky approaches.

YOUNG BUCKY
You've never done it before have
you?

YOUNG MAXIMUS
(Defensive and confused)
What? What you talking about?

YOUNG BUCKY
Acid. You've never done it.

Young Maximus makes sure no one else is there.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
How'd you know?

YOUNG BUCKY

I could just tell.

(Beat)

I won't say anything.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

I said I had. Then I couldn't go back on it...

YOUNG BUCKY

Well how are you doing? Feeling it yet?

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Not yet. Just interested in the sky.

YOUNG BUCKY

That means you're feeling it.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

What do you mean?

YOUNG BUCKY

You don't realize you're feeling it until you've already been feeling it for a while. And THEN you can't recall ever feeling any other way.

Young Maximus looks over at Young Bucky. His face elongates. His voice slows.

YOUNG BUCKY (CONT'D)

It's like We've always been there. Just like the stars. We are the stars.

Young Maximus shakes his head. He then decides to walk. From His POV we see lots of elongated faces of partiers. Noises crash together, then meld and become harmonic. Lights blur, tracers fill the party. Young Maximus is about to panic. Then... he starts laughing. He falls to his knees. He covers his face. Then opens his eyes. Laughing. Young Bucky kneels next to him.

YOUNG BUCKY (CONT'D)

There it is. See, you've BEEN feeling like this.

Near the water, the gang all laugh and have their arms around each other. Music plays. They sing along to "Jambalaya" by Hank Williams.

15 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT 15

Young Maximus is taking a piss. Young Mabel calls out to him from a distance.

YOUNG MABEL
Indian! We are about to leave.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
Two seconds.

YOUNG MABEL
You shake it more than twice you're playing with yourself.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
What if I am?

They both laugh.

Young Maximus looks at the stars.

16 EXT. YOUNG BROWNIE'S CAR - NIGHT 16

Young Maximus approaches the car to get in the passenger side. Young Brownie steps out.

YOUNG BROWNIE
Hey... You ok?

YOUNG MAXIMUS
What?

YOUNG BROWNIE
Can you drive?

YOUNG MAXIMUS
(After a thought)
Yeah, I can drive.

YOUNG BROWNIE
I'm too high. Here.

Young Brownie tosses Young Maximus the keys. They switch sides. Right before Young Maximus gets in he sees Young Fixico approaching.

YOUNG FIXICO
Cousin. Y'all leaving?

YOUNG BROWNIE
Yeah, time to hit the road.

YOUNG FIXICO
(to Maximus)
We good?

Young Maximus stares for a beat.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
Why? Do we owe you more money for
the drugs?

YOUNG FIXICO
No. Just checking in. Grandma asks
about you. She said to tell you
that you're welcome to come stay at
the house.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
Ohhhh. Just passing messages? I'll
be fine at school. Don't worry
about me.

YOUNG FIXICO
Don't be that way.

Maximus' POV: Young Fixico has an aura of beautiful
shimmering light around him.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
Whatever. Don't look at me with
your holier-than-thou aura. Think
you're some big ol' young elder and
stuff. You're not an angel. You're
the opposite of a medicine man.
You're a poison... man.

YOUNG FIXICO
(sigh)
I love you, brother.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
Fuck you! FUCK you!!!

Maximus flips off Fixico with both hands and gets in the car
and starts it. Fixico gives Maximus a patient stare.

YOUNG FIXICO
Aho.

The car pulls away.

YOUNG IRENE

The whole concept of boarding school is so anti-Indian.

YOUNG BROWNIE

No shit.

YOUNG IRENE

Not in the way that you're thinking. Of course stripping away language and stealing little kids is bad, but what I'm talking about is the social structure of it. Our societies are strongest when there are elders and children. Children as in grade school through high school. Parents are less important in our societies. It's children and elders. That's the most important. That relationship. Because they --

YOUNG MABEL

Shut up. My head hurts.

YOUNG BUCKY

It's like disrupting the link. *

YOUNG BROWNIE

Here we go again..

Young Brownie moans and lays his head back on the seat.

YOUNG BUCKY

In the book, there's a passage that talks about that. Says, "*...when you look out across the length of the open roads between rolling hills and plateaus, know, that you are our home. You are breath and blood, you are skin and touch, a person who deserves to pursue as many firsts as it takes to determine your worth.*" *

YOUNG MABEL

I wish you were speaking not at all.

Young Mabel puts her head down against the window.

YOUNG BUCKY (V.O.)

*"Stitch me to my origins. Tell me
the story of our beginning again.
How beautiful to never search for
who you are even if you think
you're not always sure. Because no
one can disturb the way prayers are
the verbs that have shaped our
world, or the worth that runs blood
vessel-deep."*

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Young Brownie has closed his eyes, then Young Mabel closes her eyes, followed by Young Irene laying her head down on Young Mabel.

YOUNG BUCKY (V.O.)

*"To keep us in sync in with the
roots of our herringbone reach."*

*
*

CU on Young Maximus driving, looking straight ahead.

YOUNG BUCKY (V.O.)

*"Everything you need is here in the
millenniums of certainty living in
your mirror."*

*
*
*

There's suddenly a long silence. Young Maximus looks in the rearview to see everyone in the car asleep.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Bucky? What happens next?

Suddenly a light hits the car. Blasting into Young Maximus' eyes. He slams on the breaks. Everyone in the car falls forward and back, but not a single one of them wakes up. The light moves from him. He looks around the car, confused why no one woke up to that.

YOUNG MAXIMUS (CONT'D)

Hey! Did you guys see that? Hey!

Young Maximus shakes Young Brownie. Nothing. The radio goes static.

YOUNG MAXIMUS (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

Then, a bright diffused light blankets the car. Young Maximus gets out and walks to the front of the car. He shields himself from the light, that turns a greenish glow. His breathing becomes faster.

From his P.O.V.: A UFO hovers above the road in the near distance. Young Maximus slowly goes down to his knees.

He covers his face then looks at the UFO. Suddenly the light dims.

ALIEN (O.S.)

Hi.

Young Maximus reacts. He locks eyes onto AN ALIEN. It's dark gray in a wet suit looking thing, with big eyes, you know the drill. Cute though. Small. Young Maximus begins panting. He stands up.

ALIEN (CONT'D)
(Telepathically)
Hi.

Beat.

ALIEN (CONT'D)
(Telepathically)
You don't communicate?

YOUNG MAXIMUS
Wha, wha... ?

ALIEN
I said hi.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
Who are you?

ALIEN
I'm your relative.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
What do you want?

ALIEN
Just to look at you.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
Wh...

ALIEN
Ok, bye.

Young Maximus looks back at the car, when he turns back the alien is gone. The UFO takes off into the sky.

Young Mabel is getting out of the car.

YOUNG MABEL
Chebon, what are you doing?

Young Maximus turns to Young Mabel.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
Did you see that?

YOUNG MABEL

What? Why you in the middle of the road?

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Did you see that? There was a-a-a fuckin- thing!

Young Mabel rounds the car, trying to be calming. The rest of the group get out of the car.

YOUNG BROWNIE

Windowpane hitting you hard! Come on I'll drive.

Young Maximus looks at their faces -

They're all a mix of high, groggy, and amused at their drugged out friend.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Did you guys see it?

They variously shake their heads and say no.

YOUNG IRENE

See what? There's nothing there. It's the drugs.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

I saw it! It talked to me!

YOUNG BROWNIE

What did?

Young Mabel puts her hand on Young Maximus's shoulder.

YOUNG MABEL

Come on, babe.

YOUNG MAXIMUS

Don't touch me!

Young Maximus shakes off Young Mabel's hand. This stuns everyone into the reality that Young Maximus is going through something.

YOUNG MAXIMUS (CONT'D)

I saw it!

YOUNG BUCKY

There's nothing there. It's in your mind.

YOUNG MAXIMUS
It's our fuckin' relatives!

He looks wildly around at his friends who just stare. They're scared.

YOUNG MAXIMUS (CONT'D)
What, you don't believe me?!

Young Maximus locks eyes with Young Mabel. She shakes her head gently no.

Young Maximus looks back to where the UFO was. Frozen. Eyes wide. "Time" by Pink Floyd kicks in -- Camera pulls away.

CUT TO:

ALT18 INT. DORM ROOM - DAY (ALT PITCH ENDING)

ALT18

Young Maximus sits alone in his dorm room, inside the empty school. He sits in a chair facing the window, staring out towards the sky. He's dressed in simple casual clothes, that feel institutional, but of his own making.

THE END