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Full Blue Revision - 3/20/23
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Full Yellow Revisions - 4/20/23

RESERVATION DOGS

"Wahoo!"
Formerly "Coneys"
Episode #307

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Revised scenes: 5, 10, 12, 14, 16, 17, 21.

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Revision notes:

- Sc. 5: Dialog changes.
- Sc. 10: Dialog changes.
- Sc. 12: Dialog changes.
- Sc. 14: Dialog changes.
- Sc. 16: Dialog changes.
- Sc. 17: Dialog changes.
- Sc. 21: Dialog changes. They all nod.

RESERVATION DOGS

"Wahoo!"
#307

CAST LIST

BEAR
BEV
CLEO
CLINTON
COOKIE
ELORA
OLD MAN FIXICO
LARRY
NATALIE
RITA
ROB
WILLIE JACK

RESERVATION DOGS

"Wahoo!"

#307

SET LIST

INTERIORS

RITA'S HOUSE

KITCHEN

RITA'S BEDROOM

BEAR'S BEDROOM

ELORA'S HOUSE

IHS

RECEPTION

RITA'S DESK

LARRY'S OFFICE

ROB & CLEO'S

EXTERIORS

RITA'S

IHS

BRIDGE

ELORA'S

VEHICLES

RITA'S

FADE IN:

1 INT. IHS - RITA'S DESK - DAY

1

Rita on a phone call. She takes notes as she talks -

RITA

(on phone)

Yeah. We're looking at the 24th. Of next month. Not this month.

(pause)

You can? That's great! We'll be so glad to have you come and share with the community.

Clinton approaches Rita's desk, looking to talk. Rita holds up a "just one second" finger.

Clinton nods and sits down across from Rita.

RITA (CONT'D)

(on phone)

Oh...uh...Ok. Yes, you will be the only entertainment. We have a keynote speaker in the morning, and you'll close up the day...

(pause)

No. There won't be any clowns.

Clinton gives her a "what?" look. Rita shrugs.

RITA (CONT'D)

(on phone)

No mimes either. Nobody in grease paint of any kind.

(pause)

OK. Great. I'll send you an email with the details and the contract, and we'll look forward to seeing you next month! Thanks so much! Bye.

Rita hangs up.

RITA (CONT'D)

That was our traditional singer for the STI Awareness day next month. Doesn't like clowns.

CLINTON

Understandable.

Rita nods.

RITA
So what's up?

Clinton clears his throat. Looks uncomfortable.

CLINTON
Well. Unfortunately, there's no
easy way to talk about this. One of
my least favorite parts of my job.

Rita sighs, disappointed.

RITA
Oh, no.

CLINTON
Yeah. I'm sorry. But these things
happen. Listen, you've done a great
job here so far -

RITA
I know I have! Who do I have to
talk to? I can't be fired right
now. I don't think I have enough
saved up to look for another job.

CLINTON
I'm not firing you?

RITA
But -

CLINTON
Your outreach programs and events
have made a huge difference here in
the community. People know you and
trust you. And word spreads fast.
So, I came to tell you that you
have job offers from two different
IHS programs. You'll be getting an
email about them later today.

RITA
I - Oh! Ok. I see.

She tries to calm down.

RITA (CONT'D)
In the future, lead with that. My
heart's going a mile a minute here.
(beat)
What are the jobs?

CLINTON

Community outreach, event planning.
Like you've been doing. But in
bigger programs. One in Oklahoma
City. One in Albuquerque.

RITA

Like, move?

CLINTON

It's more money. A LOT more. Long
term contracts. Stability, Rita.

RITA

But... I can't leave Okern.

Clinton gets up.

CLINTON

I'd accept in a heartbeat if I was
you. We'll hate to lose you.

Off this -

2

INT. IHS - RECEPTION - DAY

2

Rita stands at Bev's desk.

BEV

How much more?

RITA

More than double.

BEV

Well, it was nice knowing you. Can
my cousin live in your house? He
can't pay rent, but he's, you
know...alone. Clean. Tidy.

RITA

I haven't decided yet.

BEV

What's to decide?

RITA

I've never really left Okern. Not
for long, anyway. And definitely
not to live.

BEV

What the hell's keeping you? This job? All the cousins you can't date? Bear?

RITA

Bear, yeah.

BEV

Bear's grown. He'll probably be out on his own soon. Unless he's like my cousin. Still lives with my auntie. He's 54 years old. Four kids.

RITA

Bear's not grown.

BEV

Grown enough for you to do something for yourself.

Bev glances towards the ceiling.

BEV (CONT'D)

Give me one shot. Just one shot, Creator. I'll move anywhere. Kansas City, Washington D.C., Frickin Texas...

Rita gives her a look.

BEV (CONT'D)

Maybe not Texas.

Rita nods.

BEV (CONT'D)

For real though. Proud of you. Take the gig.

3

INT. RITA'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

3

Rita enters her house. Throws her bag on the chair and plops herself on the couch.

BEAR (O.S.)

Mom? That you?

RITA

Yeah!

Bear enters from his room.

BEAR
You're home early.

RITA
So are you.

BEAR
Yeah. We finished the roof we'd
BEEN working on. Marc Don gave us
the day off before we started the
next one.

Bear notices Rita's in her own world.

BEAR (CONT'D)
You ok?

RITA
Yeah. A little tired. Lot on the
brain.

Bear nods.

BEAR
Early dinner? I saw this recipe on
TikTok that I wanted to try.

RITA
Sure.

Rita looks at her grown ass son, who starts to busy himself
in the kitchen.

4 INT. RITA'S HOUSE - RITA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

4 *

Rita, in bed, scrolls her phone.

She opens her email -

Reads her job offer -

"DEAR RITA SMALLHILL. WE'RE REACHING OUT TODAY TO OFFER YOU A
JOB AS THE COMMUNITY HEALTH REPRESENTATIVE IN YOUR CHOICE OF
DISTRICT...."

A voice -

COOKIE (O.S.)
What are you gonna do?

Rita looks over in shock to see Cookie lying in bed with her.
Rita falls off the bed.

RITA
What the fuck!!

She pulls the blanket off with her.

COOKIE
Oh my god, always so dramatic.

RITA
What the fuck! Cookie... stop! Are you a ghost?

COOKIE
I'm a spirit. Ghosts are dumb.

RITA
This isn't real.

Rita peeks over the bed.

COOKIE
IT ME!

Rita ducks back down -

RITA
La lalalla... You're not real.

Rita continues to Lalala and exits the bedroom with the blanket wrapped around her.

5

INT. BEAR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

5

Rita knocks on Bear's door and walks in. Bear is on his headphones looking at his phone.

BEAR
Yo... mom. What's up.

RITA
Scoot over... I'm not feeling great.

BEAR
What? What's going on?

RITA
Just... I've got a lot going on...

BEAR
You want me to trade you rooms?

She scoots bear over.

RITA

No! Stay in here. Just lay down.
Don't ask too many questions. Do as
I say... I'm your mom.

BEAR

You're acting weird.

RITA

I'm feeling weird. I just... I
think my anxiety is kicking back
up... Maybe a smidge of depression.

*

BEAR

I'm gonna make a pallet on the
ground... this bed is too small.

RITA

Good idea. Also, do you have any
cedar?

BEAR

Yeah, I think so.

RITA

Smudge a bit. Should do the trick.
Ok...

Rita covers her head in the blanket. Bear gets up to smudge.
Confused and worried.

6 INT. RITA'S BEDROOM - MORNING 6

Rita swings her bedroom door open. She is carrying a smoking
stick of Sage. She quickly looks around the room. There's no
one there. She looks behind the door. She relaxes. Only a
bit.

7 INT. RITA'S CAR - DAY 7

Rita pulls up to IHS. She is wearing big sunglasses and
smoking a cigarette. She coughs a little after a drag. She
throws the cigarette out. She takes a breath. Exits.

8 EXT. IHS - DAY 8

Rita approaches the door. Sees Fixico sitting out front with
Willie Jack.

WILLIE JACK

Hey auntie!

RITA
Hi Willie Jack. Fixico.

FIXICO
Aho. Neon tan?

RITA
No. Just a weird night. Weird
day...

Fixico nudges Willie Jack.

FIXICO
Weird day meds. Go ahead.

Willie Jack thinks about it. Grabs a bag of Flamin' Flamers.
Hands em to Rita. Rita takes them slowly.

RITA
Really?

FIXICO
Oh yeah.

WILLIE JACK
Aho. Straighten you right up.

FIXICO
Aho.

RITA
Mvto?

Rita enters the building.

9 INT. IHS - RECEPTION - DAY

9

Rita approaches Bev's desk, already finishing the flamers.

BEV
Good morning sunshine.

Bev gets a good look at Rita.

BEV (CONT'D)
You look hungover. How you gonna
celebrate without me? I'm your OG
ride or die bitch...

RITA
I'm not hungover. Just... long
night. Does Larry have any
openings?

Bev's demeanor slowly changes. After a moment, she's back to fully being receptionist Bev.

BEV

(beat)

Do you have an appointment?

RITA

What? No.

BEV

You have to make an appointment.

RITA

Are you kidding me? I work here.

BEV

I work here too. I still make appointments.

RITA

Bev. Come on. My ride or die bitch.

BEV

Fill this out. Take a seat.

Bev hands Rita a clipboard.

RITA

Unbelievable.

Rita takes it.

RITA (CONT'D)

(beat)

I saw Cookie last night. Like, in my house. Just like I remember her.

Bev clocks the look of sincere worry and anxiety on her friend's face.

She checks her computer.

BEV

Give me the clipboard. I only do this for friends... especially friends losing their shit. I'll sign you in.

RITA

Thank you. That really means a lot -

BEV

NEXT.

Rita laughs.

RITA

Bitch.

Bev winks.

Rita walks to the chairs and takes a seat.

Bev turns to the ladies in the back.

BEV

Did y'all catch that?

LADIES IN THE BACK

Mmmhmm...

Bev turns back around and chews on her gum nervously.

10

INT. LARRY'S OFFICE - DAY

10

Here's what you need to know about LARRY: LARRY wears sweaters.

He sits down at his desk across from Rita. She still has her shades on.

LARRY

Hello Rita. I'm surprised... this is your first time in here?

*
*

RITA

Uh... Yeah.

*

LARRY

Feel free to take the glasses off. I know I'm glowing, but...

*

Larry laughs. Rita takes them off.

LARRY (CONT'D)

What brings you in?

RITA

It started yesterday, I guess.

(beat)

I got offered a job. And it's a really good job. Something I didn't even know I'd been working toward -

LARRY

And you had impostor syndrome about it.

(MORE)

LARRY (CONT'D)

Totally understandable trauma
response. We are Native... we have
trauma... intergenerational...

*
*

RITA

No... I just... that lead to
this... I started seeing my dead
friend.

LARRY

Uh... you what?

*

RITA

I saw my friend. She's dead.

*
*

LARRY

Oh like you felt her presence. Yes.

*
*

RITA

No, I saw her flesh and blood.

*
*

LARRY

We don't see dead friends. What's
the point of being dead if you can
be seen again? Maybe we manifest
people that we really want to
return... but it's in your mind.

*
*
*
*
*

Beat.

*

LARRY (CONT'D)

My trauma response is particularly
strong. I once thought I kept
seeing Lou Diamond Philips
everywhere I went. With therapy I
realized it was just this Hopi guy
that was in town working as a
welder... My trauma made this
connection because I was
particularly affected by the major
motion picture La Bamba... I didn't
want him to get on that plane.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

Rita stares at him.

*

LARRY (CONT'D)

"RICKY!!!"

*
*

Larry closes his eyes. Inhales deep. Exhales slowly. He sits
still, eyes closed. For a long beat.

*

RITA

Um...Larry?

LARRY

We learn to work through our
trauma.

*
*

RITA

Ok...

LARRY

Lou Diamond Philips wasn't real...
I mean, he's real. But, not in that
particular... I mean, he wasn't in
town working as a welder.

*
*
*
*

RITA

I don't know what this has to do
with me.

LARRY

When you see the dead, maybe it's
you who needs something.

Huh. That actually makes sense.

RITA

You think so?

Larry looks at the clock -

LARRY

I have a 130, so...

RITA

Wait. Are you...

LARRY

Yes. If you need more I can see you
again next week.

RITA

I've been in here for ten minutes.

LARRY

Yes, well, you didn't have an
appointment. Bev asked me to
squeeze you in. You've been
squeezed. Be free.

Rita, stunned, gets up and leaves. Larry sighs, satisfied
with himself.

11 EXT. RITA'S HOUSE - DAY 11

Rita sits on the hood of her car. Sunglasses on. She looks around. She then pulls a joint from its container. She sneakily lights it and hits it. She coughs.

12 INT. RITA'S HOUSE - DAY 12

Rita enters. Cookie walks into the front room. She has a towel on her head and looks as if she just took a shower. Rita's jaw is on the floor.

COOKIE

Girl, that pressure is weak! Get that looked at.

Cookie sits on the couch.

RITA

Oh my god, I've gone fucking crazy... they're gonna lock me up.

They stare at each other for a moment.

COOKIE

You're not crazy, Bitch. I told you, I'm a spirit... calm your titties... by the way, they looking good.

Rita covers her chest with her hand.

COOKIE (CONT'D)

Sit down. It's ok. I know you've watched a lot of horror movies.

RITA

Yes, I have! And I'm scared shitless.

COOKIE

Well, it ain't like that. I'm here to you know... talk to my old friend. Think hard... you knew I was around didn't you?

RITA

...

COOKIE

Like that time when Bear was in little league and you got super pissed when the ump threw him out.

(MORE)

COOKIE (CONT'D)

You said something to me. You felt me there. Then I wasn't there... or was I? Or the time you almost married that asshole and you kept hearing my voice in your head saying "don't do it, shitass." That was me. The spirit. In the flesh... well, not flesh but spirit flesh.

Rita sits down, mainly so she doesn't pass out.

RITA

What do you want?

Rita is at a loss.

COOKIE

I... well... I wanted to see you. Or rather you see me...

RITA

Why?

COOKIE

Stop asking questions. I'm getting a headache.

RITA

Spirits get headaches?

COOKIE

Spirit headaches. We can snag too.

Rita didn't expect her to say that.

COOKIE (CONT'D)

I've been hanging out here all morning. Waiting for you to get back. And I kept staring at that wahoo board.

Rita looks to the wahoo board hanging on the wall.

COOKIE (CONT'D)

Up for a game?

RITA

Of wahoo?

COOKIE

Yes.

RITA

You want to play me wahoo? A spirit. You came to me to play wahoo?

COOKIE

Yes. I haven't played since I died. *

Off Rita's look -

13

INT. RITA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

13

*

Rita and Cookie sit at the kitchen table, a game of wahoo between them.

Cookie makes a move.

COOKIE

We should bet.

RITA

Bet what?

COOKIE

If I win, you take me where I need to go.

RITA

And if I win?

COOKIE

I'll stop haunting you. Ooooooh.

Cookie laughs.

RITA

Deal.

Cookie nods.

They start their game. Rita rolls the dice. Nothing. Cookie blows on her dice.

COOKIE

How's Bear?

She rolls.

COOKIE (CONT'D)

HA! Already out. This is gonna be easy.

Cookie moves her marble.

RITA
Why are you here?

COOKIE
Maybe I'm not. What did your
psychiatrist say?

RITA
He didn't believe me. I didn't push
it.

COOKIE
Cause you know already. Why I'm
here. What you wanna do.

RITA
I really don't.

COOKIE
If you say so.
(beat)
How's Bear?

RITA
Why do you keep asking?

COOKIE
To see if you know.

RITA
I think he's good. He doesn't
remind me of Punkin so much
anymore. Which is a very good
thing. He's got a good job.

COOKIE
He sees spirits too, you know.

RITA
What? What do you mean?

COOKIE
(shrug)
Some families just can.
(beat)
And Elora?

RITA
I don't see her as much.

COOKIE
You should. You're her auntie.

RITA

Don't you? Don't you see all of us?

COOKIE

(avoids the question)

I saw Bev and Big. Talk about passion. They been snaggin'.

RITA

You're kidding.

COOKIE

I wish I was.

RITA

Oh my god. I mean, I thought maybe, but wow. Good for Big. And Bev, I guess.

COOKIE

He makes the craziest fuckin noises.

RITA

I don't wanna hear this.

COOKIE

(imitates Big)

"Ho-lah. Eeee-yah. Hooooo-wah. Hooooooooo--"

RITA

Stop that!

Cookie laughs. Rita doesn't.

COOKIE

And when he finishes, he goes "Like dat."

Rita can't help but laugh. Cookie laughs with her.

Cookie looks down.

COOKIE (CONT'D)

(beat)

Hey look at that. I've got another out. You're going down.

Rita smiles.

RITA

I don't want to play anymore.

COOKIE
Whaaa? You said.

RITA
I'll take you wherever. I don't
feel like playing games. Where do
you wanna go?

Off Cookie's look -

14

INT. ROB AND CLEO'S - DAY

14

Rita sits in the booth, by herself.

Cleo approaches, carrying two orders of catfish.

CLEO
Here you go. Must run in the
family.

RITA
What do you mean?

CLEO
Bear... he always gets two orders,
too. *

RITA
Right, yeah. Must be.

Cleo puts both orders in front of Rita.

RITA (CONT'D)
Thanks Cleo.

CLEO
Uh huh.

Cleo walks back to the counter. He stands next to Rob. They
watch Rita. *

ROB
She's talking to... yeah, she's
talking to someone that's not
there. *

CLEO
She gone. Completely *

ROB
Yeah, you don't come back from
that. *

Rita pushes one of the trays across the table to reveal:
Cookie.

COOKIE
Offer it to me.

RITA
Huh?

COOKIE
Like an offering. Come on.

RITA
I...offer this up. In a good way,
or whatever.

COOKIE
Mvtooooo.

Cookie digs in.

COOKIE (CONT'D)
Tastes better when it's offered.
Spirits digest it better.

RITA
This is why you appeared to me? To
eat catfish?

COOKIE
Catfish is life. As you know.

RITA
And you want...life?

Rob comes and sits across from Rita... Cookie has to scoot
over. *
*

COOKIE *
Damn... land back. *

RITA *
Careful, Rob. *

ROB *
Yeah, Rita... Um... Are you ok? I *
can call Bear, or... the doctor. *

RITA *
Rob, I'm fine. *

ROB *
Ok, it's just you're obviously *
talking to no one. And you have two *
baskets of catfish. *

RITA *
Rob, I've known you for a long *
time.. *

ROB *
I know, we even dated. *

RITA *
Rob, we went to a junior high dance *
together... *

ROB *
I mean, what would you call it if *
not a date? I gave you a corsage *
and everything. *

RITA *
It was a long time ago... point is, *
I need you to just let this one *
go... Ok? *

COOKIE *
Yeah, Rob. *

RITA *
Just today, please. *

ROB *
Um, ok. I'm just... *

RITA *
Rob please. *

Rob is about to get up. *

ROB *
I'm only a phone call away if you *
need help, Rita. *

Rob walks back to Cleo. *

COOKIE *
Ok, where were we? I was about to *
say Stop reading into all this. *
God. Can't I just want to have a *
good time with my girlfriend? *

From Rob and Cleo's POV: Rita talks to herself. Rob joins *
Cleo again. *

CLEO
How'd it go?

*
*

ROB
She's toast.

*
*

RITA
Sorry! This isn't an everyday
occurrence to me. I don't see
spirits all over the damn place.

Rob and Cleo look at each other. Shrug.

Back to scene -

COOKIE
Ok. This was just extra cause I won
the game. I do need something from
you. But I wasn't sure how to ask.
And I'm nervous to do it.

RITA
Just ask.

COOKIE
Can you take me to my mom's? I
wanna -
(beat)
I wanna see something.

Rita recognizes that this means something important to
Cookie. She nods.

RITA
Yeah. We can do that. See how easy
that was.

COOKIE
Don't be so sure.

Off Cookie -

15 EXT. ELORA'S HOUSE - DAY

15

Rita knocks on the door, Cookie beside her, nervous.

After a beat, Elora answers.

ELORA
Hey Rita.

RITA
Hi. Ummm. Mind if I come in?

ELORA
Yeah, of course.

The enter to -

16 INT. ELORA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

16 *

Elora lets in Rita. Cookie follows.

ELORA
What's up? You want anything to
drink, or...

RITA
No. I think I'm only here for a
minute. I just wanted to stop by
and check on something.

ELORA
What?

Rita looks at Cookie. From Elora's perspective, it just looks
like Rita is finding the right words to say.

RITA
Ummm.
(to Elora)
How are things?

ELORA
Good. I'm good.

COOKIE
Ask if she's happy. Not if things
are good.

RITA
Are you happy?

ELORA
Yeah. No complaints here.

Rita nods and looks to Cookie like, what the fuck?

COOKIE
Ok. Now, tell her, from me -

ELORA
Hey. Are you ok?

Rita snaps her attention back to Elora.

RITA

Huh? Me? Of course. Yeah, things are great.

ELORA

You seem a little. I don't know. Buggy.

RITA

I suppose I am, yeah.

Rita gestures to the chair -

RITA (CONT'D)

Mind if I?

Elora shakes her head and sits too.

RITA (CONT'D)

I was saying...

(beat)

Yeah. I'm good. Very good. I have some opportunities at work. Promotion stuff. Don't know that I'm going to do it yet.

ELORA

Promotion. That's cool. Any perks? *

RITA *

A lot of perks. But I'd have to move. *

ELORA *

Move? *

RITA *

(catching herself) *

You can't tell Bear. Besides, I don't even know that I want to do all that. I hate the freeway. *

Elora nods. *

ELORA *

Yeah, I mean, I understand. I'm trying to figure out what I'm gonna do next too. *

RITA

Yeah?

ELORA

College. I'm applying.

RITA

(beat)

Your mom would be proud.

Elora nods, smiles. Cookie smiles.

COOKIE

That was nice. Say more things like that.

RITA

Trust me on that. I know.

(beat)

And if you ever need anything. Well, your aunties are all here for you. Me, Bev, Natalie. If you ever need anything, you just say the word. Your mom was always there for us.

Cookie smiles at Rita.

ELORA

I appreciate that. Sometimes I feel like she's around, you know? I didn't really know her at all. But sometimes I feel, like, warm.

Rita looks, and Cookie has DISAPPEARED.

RITA

I know what you mean.

Off Elora -

17 INT. RITA'S CAR - DAY

17

Rita gets in her car. Doesn't start it. Just takes a deep breath. As she does, Cookie appears in the passenger seat.

COOKIE

How hard was that?

*
*

RITA

What?

*
*

COOKIE

You could have done that any time. And you didn't. You can talk to her any time. And you don't. Help her anytime --

*
*
*
*
*

RITA

I'm trying. You know how hard it is
to be a mom?

COOKIE

No, I don't.

(beat)

Rita, your son is grown. You can do
ANYTHING you want. You can travel.
Eat what you want. Snag who you
want. You can take that job in the
city if you want -

RITA

Still have all the answers.

COOKIE

I don't know shit. I'm gonna be
twenty forever. I just know that
you should do something with y'all's
lives while you can.

Silent, awkward beat between friends.

COOKIE (CONT'D)

I could never get her to see me. To
hear me. I've yelled at her.
Screamed. Cried. I just wanted to
tell her...That I love her, and I'm
always there for her... But I'm
not. Not really.

Cookie cries. Rita slowly reaches out -

She holds Cookie's hand -

Cookie holds hers back.

COOKIE (CONT'D)

(sad by this)

I'm not really here, or really
there.

Rita looks at Cookie.

Cookie smiles.

CUT TO -

19 INT. RITA'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON 19

Rita enters. Bear is in the kitchen.

BEAR

Hey mom! I know I messed up that recipe last night. But I'm trying again. You up for it? I think I know what I did wrong.

Rita approaches him.

RITA

I wanted to ask you about California.

BEAR

I told you. It was Deer Lady. I'm not lying about that.

RITA

No, not that. It's about Daniel.

BEAR

(beat)
Oh.

RITA

What... What did you do?

Off Bear -

20 INT. IHS - RECEPTION - DAY 20

Rita approaches Bev's desk.

RITA

We need to do something. For Cookie.

BEV

(beat)
Ok. I'll set up another appointment with Larry.

RITA

No, seriously. She watches us. A lot.

BEV

Psh. Prove it.

Rita, for a moment, is at a loss.

Then she thinks of it -

She leans in.

RITA
(quietly)
"Ho-lah. Eeee-yah. Hooooo-wah.
Hooooooooo--"

BEV
Stop it.

RITA
And then he finishes and goes,
"like dat."

BEV
(beat)
So what do we need to do?

21 EXT. BRIDGE - EVENING

21 *

Rita, Bev, and Natalie get out of Rita's car.

NATALIE
Teenie hit you back? Feels weird to
do it without her.

BEV
She's the one who left to get dick
downed in the city.

RITA
We can do it again when she makes
it over here. I think we can do it
as many times as we want.

NATALIE
So what is this?

RITA
Telling our sister we love her, and
that she can go. We never really
did that.

Bev nods.

BEV
And please stop fuckin watching
over us so hard.

Rita smiles. She digs in her bag.

RITA

I thought we could send this with
her.

Rita pulls out "COOKIE'S HOT MIX TAPE." Natalie and Bev
smile.

NATALIE

So what do we do? Just throw it in?

RITA

Maybe we should say some words.

BEV

I'll do it. Cookie, you hot,
vivacious, main bitch. Nobody had
my back like you. But these two
come close enough. Til we see you
in the next one.

They throw the Mix Tape into the water, along with some
tobacco.

RITA

Good words Bev.

NATALIE

Aho.

RITA

Aho.

BEV

Unh. Like dat.

RITA

(laughs)

Sick.

They sit in the moment for a few beats.

BEV

So was that it?

RITA

I think so.

They sit there in silence for a beat unsure if anything
changed.

*

NATALIE

Cool. Yeah. Feels good.

RITA

Yeah.

Beat.

RITA (CONT'D)

I think I'm gonna take the job.

Bev puts her arm around Rita.

BEV

Give me your phone.

RITA

What for?

BEV

Tinder profile. Always wanted to make you one.

NATALIE

Is Bear gonna go with you?

RITA

Up to him. He's cooking now.

NATALIE

Well, we'll watch out for him if he stays.

BEV

Like hawks watching over... what do hawks eat?

NATALIE

Smaller birds.

RITA

You're not going to eat him.

BEV

Ok, we'll watch over him like spirits. Always there... even when you're snaggin'...

NATALIE

I *guess*...

RITA

Shut up... He doesn't snag.

They both look at her. Roll their eyes.

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RITA (CONT'D)

Watch out for Elora too.

They all nod. The three of them watch the river flow by.

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*

END OF EPISODE