

Truck Driver's Sides:

Picking up Zak:

EXT. INTERSTATE 10 - SERVICE ROAD - TUCSON - NIGHT

Eventually, an eighteen wheeler passes, then pulls over. Zak runs to it and the TRUCK DRIVER(60's), a Kris Kristofferson look-alike with a deep southern drawl rolls down the window.

TRUCK DRIVER
Where ya headed?

ZAK
Tombstone.

TRUCK DRIVER
I can get ya as far as Benson.

ZAK
That close?

TRUCK DRIVER
Lot closer than Tucson.

ZAK
That'll work.

INT. EIGHTEEN WHEELER - CAB - NIGHT

As the truck driver watches Zak walk around the front of the cab, WE HEAR Norman Caine talking on the radio.

NORMAN (ON RADIO)
Well, in UFO flap areas, it's very common for animals to be mutilated - their organs removed for what Dr. Von Brenner calls "vital energy"...

The truck driver turns the radio down and grabs a towel from the rack behind him as Zak opens the door.

TRUCK DRIVER
Here's a towel - dry yourself off a bit.

ZAK
(taking it)
Thanks.

Zak starts to sit but the truck driver stops him. He pulls out a small plastic tarp and lays it across the seat.

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TRUCK DRIVER

Don't want to get my cab all wet.
Tends to get smelly if you know
what I mean.

Zak quickly dries his head and arms, then has a seat.

ZAK

(handing the towel back)
Right. Thanks again.

The truck driver nods with a smile as he takes the towel,
tosses it in the back, then turns the radio back up as he
drives off.