



A homeless handyman who can fix anything spends one day crossing Austin to claim his first shelter bed in years, and can't stop getting in his own way.

WGA WEST REG# 2332541

Filming in Austin, TX

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EXT. PARK - DAY

FADE FROM WHITE

ODIE, a clean shaven, happy, middle aged man, walks through a large wooded metropolitan park with a SMALL BOY and MONICA, a woman in a white sun dress.

ODIE POV: Odie's hand reaches out for the boy's but it's just out of reach as he runs ahead towards a playground. He turns to the woman in the white dress who is running after the boy. Neither face is seen as they run away. Time slows. Odie looks up to the sky as the sun's brightness quickly overtakes his vision.

EXT. ZILKER OVERLOOK - MORNING

Odie, disheveled and overgrown in a sleeveless mechanic suit, is sleeping under his cart/tent situation. Abruptly awoken from his dream, CITY WORKER #1 is standing over Odie with a garbage bag and a trash grabbing stick, the Worker uses the stick to lift a STRAW COWBOY HAT off of Odie's face, and gives him a nudge in the chest.

CITY WORKER #1  
Hey. HEY. WAKE UP.

Odie wakes up erratically and ready to fight as he leaps to his feet rather awkwardly. Realizing the situation he quickly relaxes, but is a bit annoyed.

CITY WORKER #1 (CONT'D)  
You've got to get up and get your stuff out of here, let's go. The city has marked this as a no camping zone.

City Worker #1 points, Odie sees newly posted signs that support the claim. It reads, "No Overnight Camping"

ODIE  
No need to be rude my man, you just put that sign there?

CITY WORKER #1  
Yeah, so you gotta get out of here.

ODIE  
Where you want me to go, man?

CITY WORKER #1  
I don't know man. Not here.

City Worker #1 begins to leave. Odie turns to his stuff but quickly turns back to the worker.

ODIE  
Hey yo, my guy, my guy, is today  
Wednesday the 9th?

City Worker looks at his phone.

CITY WORKER #1  
Yeah.

ODIE  
Giddy-up.

City Worker walks off shouting loudly the same commands he barked at Odie. Odie perks up and collects his things, knowing the date visibly puts him in a good mood. He piles his BEDDING into his MOBILE CART that he clearly designed himself and sets off on the streets of the city.

EXT. CITY CROSSWALK - MORNING

MONTAGE: Odie pushes his cart across the street. He has a noticeable hitch in his giddy-up. The early morning drivers and passengers give various looks. Some on their phones don't even look up. He snags a USED SODA CUP from the sidewalk with a HAND-MADE TRASH POKER and adds it to a TRASH BAG attached to the side of his cart.

EXT. SIDEWALK ON BARTON SPRINGS RD NEAR ZILKER PARK - MORNING

MONTAGE CONTINUES: Odie pushes his cart down the sidewalk in front of the great lawn with the Austin City Skyline in the distance. Snags another PIECE OF TRASH, adds it to the bag.

EXT. BARTON SPRINGS PARKING LOT - MORNING

MONTAGE CONTINUES: Odie walks past the Barton Springs pool community entrance as some YOUNG LOCALS enter for a morning swim. They walk past an EMPTY SHOPPING BAG that Odie snags and adds to his bag.

EXT. BARTON SPRINGS PUBLIC AREA, TRAIL HEAD - MORNING

MONTAGE CONTINUES: Odie stashes his cart in some bushes and takes with him only a ROLLED CANVAS SATCHEL, and continues down the trail towards to the free portion of BARTON SPRINGS where people take their dogs, and hippies enjoy some herbal treasures.

EXT. BARTON SPRINGS PUBLIC AREA, SHORELINE - MORNING

MONTAGE CONTINUES: Odie neatly stacks his clothes in a pile and places LEATHER TRADESMAN BOOTS that look worn but well kept next to the pile.

EXT. BARTON SPRINGS PUBLIC AREA - MORNING

MONTAGE CONTINUES: Odie submerges himself in the water and emerges to his waist quickly. He rubs some choice areas to help cleanse. Lays back in the water and looks up at the sky. It's beautifully blue without a cloud in sight. His vision bordered with the oak trees. A moment of bliss.

EXT. BARTON SPRINGS PUBLIC AREA, SHORELINE - MORNING

MONTAGE CONTINUES: Odie dresses behind a bush. Before putting on his boots he sits near the water and pulls a DIRTY RAG from his pocket and begins to shine his shoes. A WOMAN WITH A SMALL DOG walks by. Odie notices.

ODIE

Good Morning. Do you happen to know  
what time it is?

The Woman pulls her dog up into her arms and quickly rushes off.

ODIE (CONT'D)

(sarcastically)

Thank you.

An OLDER MAN walking the opposite direction at a good pace notices and barks.

OLDER MAN

It's eleven past nine.

The older man continues on without really acknowledging Odie.

ODIE

Thank you, good Sir.

Odie slips his shoes on and walks up the trail.

EXT. BARTON SPRINGS PARKING LOT - MORNING

MONTAGE CONTINUES: Odie walks away from Barton Springs pushing his cart. He's got a pep to his step.

EXT. INTERSECTION OF S. LAMAR AND MANCHACA - MORNING

MONTAGE CONTINUES: Odie parks his cart near the road and pulls out a CARDBOARD SIGN. He navigates traffic to get to the median and displays his very used sign. It reads:

VERY HUNGRY. ANYTHING HELPS.

Odie walks down the median with a smile and has a little bit of luck with a few drivers. Most ignore him. He's pleasant regardless.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE PARKING LOT - MORNING

MONTAGE CONTINUES: Odie sits on the curb in front of the store eating a hot dog with everything on it and drinking a large coffee.

EXT. DUMPSTER BEHIND STORE - MORNING

MONTAGE CONTINUES: Odie pushes his cart to the front of a dumpster and ties up his bag of trash. He lifts the lid and throws it away inside.

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK NEAR MANCHACA SHELTER - MORNING

MONTAGE CONTINUES: Odie continues with his cart down the sidewalk. Makes his way up a steep hill, then struggles down. He crosses the street.

*MONTAGE CONTINUES: FILL WITH B-ROLL OF CITY COMING AWAKE IN THE MORNING AND ANYTHING OF ODIE INTERACTING WITH PEOPLE*

EXT. MANCHACA SHELTER - MORNING

Odie pushes his cart into the parking lot, it's empty of cars except one. Odie begins to cross the lot to the building when he hears an obnoxious scream.

GERALD  
THEY MOVED IT!

GERALD, loud, dirty and shoeless, hobbles out from the edge of the parking lot obnoxiously drinking a soda in a huge styrofoam cup.

GERALD (CONT'D)

Fucking Ted Cruz, man. They don't care. Bill Clinton started this shit, and now we're livin' in it.

Odie in a little disbelief as he reads signs that say, "SHELTER CLOSED" and "MOVED TO NEW LOCATION".

GERALD (CONT'D)

They got money for transgender basket weaving but they can't keep this place open long enough for me to take a shit.

ODIE

What's goin' on man? What happened?

GERALD

Fucking government is what happened man. Shit, this place had it comin'. What are you doing messin' with this place anyway? I thought you were a lifer?

ODIE

Nah, I need to get on with life. I kinda figured I would have died by now but the great magnet has pulled me in the direction of getting my shit together and I'm trying to make good on that.

GERALD

Well that sounds like a pretty good magnet.

ODIE

I'm going to check out what's goin' on.

Odie heads towards the building, Gerald could care less but comes along. Odie parks his rig in the open spot next to the lone SILVER TRUCK in the parking lot.

Odie approaches one of the signs and reads the fine print.

ODIE (CONT'D)

Did you read these?

GERALD

I forgot how to read man, they just lie with those words anyway. Does it say Hillary Clinton sold us up the river?

ODIE

What? No, it says the building's just closed to clean out the asbestos.

GERALD

Alex fucking Jones was right man, that wasn't an accident. They put that there.

Odie unsure how to respond just as, MAYA, a Social Worker carrying a BOX OF OFFICE SUPPLIES AND PERSONAL EFFECTS, exits the building and heads for the truck with MR. ANDERSON, an older man who looks like he is a tough cookie, carrying a couple POWER TOOLS. Odie heads their way, Gerald follows. They converge at her car.

ODIE

Hey there Miss Maya!

MAYA

Hello! Mr. Harper, how are you?

ODIE

What happened? Did you get fired?

GERALD

(between slurps)  
Shit canned. Not good!

ODIE

(to Gerald)  
Cool it G  
(to Maya)  
I'm sorry, is everything ok?

MAYA

Yes! No, I wasn't fired, everything is going to be fine, the building is just getting some work done to ensure we're all safe. Mr. Anderson here is managing the new building. We're headed up there now.

ODIE

But what about my spot? I waited 294 days for my turn.

(MORE)

ODIE (CONT'D)

It's Wednesday the 9th, I'm supposed to have my bed tonight.

MAYA

You still have your bed! If you had made any of your monthly meetings we could have told you. Don't worry, you'll just have to go to the new location is all.

ODIE

Where's the new location?

MAYA

It's a... little ways from here, it's in North Austin. Here's a flyer with a map. You can get there by bus, but it takes a few connections.

Maya hands Odie and Gerald a flyer, Gerald refuses his but looks at Odie's over his shoulder.

GERALD

That's damn near Pflugerville.

MAYA

Yeah, it's just a little north of the city, I think it's technically Wells Branch. Mr. Anderson says the showers are way hotter, too!

MR. ANDERSON

Oh, showers are warm, but it still needs lots of work. Back to being a bit of a handy man.

Mr. Anderson shows the tools and then pack them in the back of the backseat of the truck.

ODIE

You need somebody to show you how to use those?

MR. ANDERSON

(thinking he's kidding)  
I think I have 'em figured out. That's a nice rig you got there man. You make that?

ODIE

This ol' thing? Yeah, found a few things, bought a few things, hardware mostly. She's a 1 of 1.

MR. ANDERSON

Pretty impressive. We'll have to find you a parking spot for that up north.

MAYA

(in rush)

But we really must be going. Traffic is already a mess with all the construction.

GERALD

Must be rough to have a car, how long is the drive?

MAYA

(patient with the rudeness)

It's only 25-30 min drive, not too bad.

ODIE

Could you... possibly give me a ride up there?

Maya sees the desperation and weighs her options. Mr. Anderson gets in the driver seat of the truck.

ODIE (CONT'D)

I just have my cart, it could probably fit in the back.

MAYA

I don't know...

ODIE

Come on, it'll fit easy.

Odie grabs his cart and begins to pack it down a bit.

MAYA

I mean I guess we could..

GERALD

(blown away she's about to allow this)

WHOA! I NEED A RIDE TOO.

Maya quickly goes from considering it, to shutting it down. Anderson comes for backup.

MR. ANDERSON

Guys, it's a Prius, I barely fit.  
We already have it loaded up,  
there's just no way. I'm sorry.

MAYA

I'm sorry guys. we can't.

Maya puts her things in the backseat of the truck and gets in the passenger side, Anderson starts the truck.

ODIE

Wait, just wait. How am I supposed to get up there?

MAYA

Like I said, there's a few busses that run that far north.

ODIE

That could take me all day, and that's going to be like \$20 in fares.

MAYA

I think they have a day pass. It's only \$5-10 I think.

GERALD

Bus is fast, but bus won't allow your rig. That's 2-3 days on foot.

Maya buckles and turns to Anderson with a nod.

MAYA

I'm so sorry, I'm sure if you get going now you'll make it before curfew.

MR. ANDERSON

(interjecting)

9pm curfew! No exceptions, people will be waiting to take your spot if you're not there before 9.

GERALD

(loudly walking away)

He's more likely to spend the night in jail than in your shelter. You know that.

MAYA

We'll see you up there, but we really must get going.

MR. ANDERSON  
(encouraging)  
I'll be up there all night, I  
better see you up there!

Maya rolls up her window and they drive off. Odie observes, shocked, stands in silence a moment.

ODIE  
Well fuck me.

Gerald appears at his side, slurping the last of his drink.

GERALD  
The system man. It's not made for  
guys like you and me.

ODIE  
Man... Today was supposed to be the  
first day of the rest of my life.

GERALD  
Really?

ODIE  
I don't know man, Miss Maya said  
that when she got me booked. Who  
the fuck knows at this point?

Gerald puts a consoling hand on Odie's shoulder.

GERALD  
Trixie went on a food run, I'm sure  
there's enough for you if you wanna  
come to our spot?

ODIE  
What else do I have to do?

GERALD  
Not get fucked by the system  
anymore, that's what! Come on man,  
she made friends with a dish washer  
at this Chinese restaurant...

The two men head off.

EXT. GERALD AND TRIXIES SPOT - DAY

Gerald leads Odie through some branches down an embankment to a unhoused camp tucked away from the city streets. Old tents, tarps, shopping carts and cardboard boxes have been collected to make a makeshift camp.

DONNY, an weary-looking man with a constant twitching tick of a blink and bite sits inside a worn tent in the back corner.

TRIXIE, 40's, very rigid and angry, is taking some TO-GO CONTAINERS from a PLASTIC BAG and placing them on a MAKESHIFT TABLE.

TRIXIE

Donny, you hungry big guy? You want some of this kung-pow chicken, bubba?

Donny stops staring into space and considers this briefly, then shakes his head in acceptance, but quickly back to whatever he was staring at.

TRIXIE (CONT'D)

Ok, hun.

(noting Gerald)

There better be some of that Dr. Pepper left for me.

GERALD

Let the ice melt a little, there's plenty. How's the haul?

TRIXIE

China Palace had a bunch this morning.

Trixie hands Gerald a BOX OF FOOD. Gerald sits down at the table.

GERALD

Thank you, My Queen. You got one for Odie here?

TRIXIE

I got a little extra but only got the two forks.

Odie nods a hello.

ODIE

I've got my own.

Odie opens up a drawer of his cart with all sorts of cutlery from various shops and restaurants and plenty of other good-to-have items. Trixie and Gerald notice, and exchange a look.

TRIXIE

You like General Sao Chicken?

ODIE

I like chicken, I'm sure I'll like it.

Trixie grabs the last box of food and hands it to Odie.

ODIE (CONT'D)

Thank so much, how'd you get this?

Trixie begins to answer as she takes and drops off food to Donny, who has chopsticks ready, and effortlessly begins to eat with them.

TRIXIE

I do a little ... job... at this place in exchange for food. They're throwing it out anyway, you know, but not a bad breakfast.

GERALD

(mouth full of food)  
Off the books, you know.

Odie wheels his cart over and puts in the CHAIR POSITION, again Gerald and Trixie are impressed. Trixie sits on her chair, an OLD OFFICE CHAIR with no back. Trixie examines Odie as she eats.

TRIXIE

Why so sad Odie? You eating for free like this everyday?

ODIE

Just missed an appointment.

TRIXIE

At that shelter! You can't trust those folks.

GERALD

(mouth full still)  
Ted Cruz, man. He's been eating children since he was in college.

TRIXIE

You need a doctor or something?

ODIE

Just need to get my shit together. Waited nearly a year for a long-term spot at the shelter, who knows how long it'll be now. You've any idea how to get up here?

Odie hands Trixie the Shelter Card from Maya. Trixie takes a look at the map on the back.

TRIXIE

That shit might as well be in Dallas. That's 5 busses, bit faster if you can catch all the express busses, but you're also walkin' a ways in between.

GERALD

He'd never make it with his cart, either.

TRIXIE

Yeah, the cart would be a liability as they say.

ODIE

You know which busses to take?

TRIXIE

Sure do, I could show you, but you'll need a bus pass.

GERALD

Don't you have a bus pass, my queen?

TRIXIE

I sure do.

Trixie pulls a tattered bus pass from her shirt. Odie stops eating.

ODIE

Even if I had that, still I need to stop at the Sunset Hub for an ID and get downtown for my medical shit.

TRIXIE

You need to go downtown anyway, ol' boy. 4th and Neches Station is where you get the express busses, that's your best bet to get that far north.

GERALD

I heard the downtown clinic gives you juice and cookies after your exam.

Odie not impressed by this but is considering.

ODIE

What do you want for the pass?

Trixie thinks.

TRIXIE

That cart you have there is pretty nice.

GERALD

..and you can't take it on the bus.

ODIE

The cart for a buss pass? Fuck you both very much.

GERALD

The cart and breakfast!

ODIE

How would I carry all my stuff? I only have a backpack...

TRIXIE

Oh we keep all the stuff too.

ODIE

For a bus pass? I have too much on here, I can't give you everything.

GERALD

Why not!?

ODIE

It's my stuff!

TRIXIE

It's your stuff right now. What if Donny over there gets up, and he thinks it's his cart? What do you say then?

GERALD

(mouth full of food)

Yeah, hey Donny, you like this cart?

Donny, still eating like a world class chopstick expert, pauses from eating for a moment to shake his head violently that he does like the cart. Goes back to eating immediately.

ODIE

I think that's a lot for a bus pass.

TRIXIE

A bus pass that could change your  
life, ol' boy.

ODIE

Or leave me with nothing, somewhere  
between here and Pflugerville. Even  
if I get there in time, you're the  
ones that said I can't trust them.

GERALD

You can probably trust them a  
little!

TRIXIE

Donny thinks it's a fair trade.

ODIE

I'm sure he does.

TRIXIE

So then what do you say?

Odie takes the last bite of his food and stands up. Begins to  
circle the cart the way a used car salesman might.

ODIE

The cart is an original. Not many  
miles on these tires, came off a  
nice beach cruiser I traded for.  
Only one owner. It's light, strong,  
serves as shelter AND storage. The  
cart alone is worth a bus pass. Let  
me keep my backpack and personal  
belongings. You don't want this  
shit anyway.

Gerald has already started to examine the cart and its  
features and contents as if the deal is already done.

TRIXIE

Just what you can fit in the bag.  
We keep the rest.

ODIE

As long as that includes the meal.

TRIXIE

Hon, you got yourself a deal.

Trixie and Odie shake hands and walk over to the cart. Trixie  
looks over some of the goods Gerald has already pulled off.  
Odie eases past an anxious Gerald and packs a few things into  
a BLUE BACKPACK, including a heavy CANVAS ROLL FULL OF TOOLS.

GERALD  
 (pointing to the canvas  
 roll)  
 What's all that there?

ODIE  
 Nothin, just my hand tools.

GERALD  
 Well that's somethin. You can pawn  
 tools.

Gerald reaches for the roll, Odie is immediately protective.

ODIE  
 These are mine.

GERALD  
 Trixie you sure those fit in his  
 bag.

Trixie stands up from behind the cart with some pots and  
 pans.

TRIXIE  
 Let him keep whatever he wants.

Odie packs the rest of his things including a FRAMED FAMILY  
 PHOTO and gets his blue pack on his back, and straw cowboy  
 hat fixed.

ODIE  
 Where's the bus pass?

Trixie walks over and hands it to him.

TRIXIE  
 You can catch the bus just up the  
 street. Drops you two blocks from  
 the Sunset Hub.

Trixie and Gerald begin examining then dismantling the cart  
 to it's bare bones and distributing it's contents throughout  
 the camp, Trixie dumps out a box of old cables as Odie slowly  
 leaves their spot way he came in.

EXT. OVERPASS NEAR GERALD & TRIXIE'S SPOT - DAY

Odie emerges to the city street, a pep in his step. He sees  
 the EXPRESS BUS in the distance nearing the stop.

ODIE  
 Giddy up.

Odie begins trying to run for the bus, he struggles, then slips, the bus pass lands on the sidewalk of the overpass.

The wind from a passing car flips the pass over once, closer to the edge.

Odie gets up. As he takes one hobbled step, another passing car pushes the bus pass closer to the edge.

As Odie reaches for the pass, BOBBI, friendly bystander, steps on the bus pass, and picks it up.

ODIE (CONT'D)

Thank you!

BOBBI

No problem at all, let me give you a hand.

Bobbi helps Odie up off the ground.

ODIE

Thank you, I really need that.

As Odie reaches out for the bus pass, a CYCLIST rides past wearing spandex and a helmet, causing Odie and Bobbi to fumble the exchange.

The bus pass flutters down to the freeway below, lost to forever.

ODIE (CONT'D)

What the fuck! fuck fuck fuck. WHAT THE FUCK?!

Cyclist continues on at pace. Bobbi not a fan of the swearing.

CYCLIST

(going away)  
SORRY!

ODIE

Sorry my ass, Lance Arm.... FUCK.  
FUCK YOU.

CYCLIST

FUCK YOU.

BOBBI

Why I have never.

Bobbi walks on disgusted by the language. Odie hobbles in the direction of the bus stop as the bus pulls away.

Odie left looking around at the mess that just happened. Nobody cares. He continues on down the sidewalk. A pawn shop is ahead. Odie walks off in that direction.

INT. PAWN SHOP - DAY

Odie walks into the pawn shop, a bit defeated. The shop is empty except for PAUL, stout and all business, who is playing an intense game of solitaire on the computer. Odie comes up to the counter and sets his bag on the floor, pulls out his canvas roll of tools and puts in on the counter.

TONY

Be right there.

Odie looks as some things in the case as the worker makes their way over, notices that it's Odie.

TONY (CONT'D)

No, no, we don't have a bathroom.

ODIE

I don't need to shit, man, I need some cash. You buy tools?

Odie unrolls his tools on the counter to reveal some old, well kept, hand tools.

TONY

Where did you get these?

ODIE

Your mother's house. Man fuck off, these are my tools, I'll be back for 'em.

TONY

I don't have time for this shit, we just opened.

ODIE

Come on man, what can you do for these?

TONY

I don't know man, I can't do much.

ODIE

That's ok, I don't need much.

TONY

How much you need?

ODIE  
Forty for everything.

TONY  
That's legit crazy. I couldn't get  
someone to buy this for \$40 if it  
came with a lap dance. Get out.

ODIE  
Ok man, come on, I only need \$20.  
You can do \$20. Come on.

TONY  
I'm thinking like... nothing man,  
get out of here, for real.

ODIE  
Come on, I really just need \$5,  
anyway I could just get \$5 for  
these tools?

TONY  
How about that cute necklace?

ODIE  
You don't have enough money in this  
place.

TONY  
Well, you don't have any money at  
all, do you?

ODIE  
You can dial that condescending  
tone down a notch my man.

TONY  
You can get the fuck out of here my  
man.

ODIE  
You can't help your guy out man?  
How many gems have I brought you  
over the years?

TONY  
What in the fuck are you talking  
about?

Odie turns and points at the largest object in the store.

ODIE

You don't remember me bringing that in a few years back? You don't want one of your best customers to leave a bad review.

TONY

You want me to call the cops?

ODIE

It's like that? Really?

TONY

DO YOU WANT ME TO CALL THE COPS?

ODIE

I mean, I don't have shit to say to them.

TONY

Get the fuck out.

ODIE

Can I use the bathroom really quick?

TONY

(Storming)

GET YOUR FILTHY FUCKING ASS OUT OF  
HERE

His aggression and movement toward the door has Odie shook, and on the move.

ODIE

(Scrambling away)

I took a fucking bath today I'll  
have you know.

Odie ejects himself from the Pawn Shop.

EXT. PAWN SHOP - DAY

Odie scampers out into the parking lot. He sees a woman struggling with a bike in her trunk.

ODIE

Let me help you with that.

Odie sets his things down and effortlessly removes the bike and sets it down, the woman doesn't really see who helps her at first.

BECCA

Oh my goodness, thank you...

The woman takes in Odie in all his glory. She's repulsed.

ODIE

You're welcome, you need help getting it inside, you'll need to find somebody else though, he doesn't like me much in there.

BECCA

Oh, ok, I'll keep that in mind.

ODIE

That's a pretty nice bike, you wouldn't consider...

BECCA

Ok, thank you again.

The woman has already walked off.

ODIE

...allowing me the privilege to fuck right off. Fuck. What the fuck is up with today?

The entire encounter has been seen by a woman sitting in her car on her cell phone.

WHITNEY

Hey, yo.

Odie, looks past himself, sure this woman isn't talking to him.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)

Yo, come here, that was fucked up.

Odie walks over and bends down to the passenger side of the car, her window goes down more. Whitney, confident in street wear clothes, motions him over.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)

Don't trip, that woman's a straight bitch. You did a good thing.

ODIE

Yeah, you know, just trying to help.

WHITNEY

I don't have much but I keep this  
twenty handy in case I'm in a  
pinch.

She removes the \$20 and holds it out in front of the door.

ODIE

That's such a big come up. Thank  
you.

As Odie grabs it, the woman holds it tight a moment.

WHITNEY

No drugs or shit ok? Get some food.

ODIE

I need a bus pass actually, that's  
step one.

She releases the money, Odie stashes it.

WHITNEY

That's what's up. Where you headed?

ODIE

Home, I reckon. This helps a lot.  
Thank you, what's your name?

WHITNEY

I'm Whitney, what's your name?

ODIE

People call me Odie. Thank you,  
Whitney.

WHITNEY

You're welcome, Odie. Now get on  
before I have to explain this shit  
to my boyfriend.

ODIE

Right on, right on.

Odie scampers away alert to any inbound boyfriends.

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK NEAR PAWN SHOP - DAY

Odie walks down the street with some pep in his step.

EXT. FIRST STOP #0 - DAY

Odie gets on the bus.

EXT. BUS STOP #1 - DAY

Odie exits the bus. He heads up the street and turns into a neighborhood.

EXT. MIDDLE-CLASS NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Odie walks through a familiar neighborhood. The neighborhood is quiet, with a few dogs being walked, a lawn being mowed in the distance. He stops in front of a house, lost in a moment.

EXT. ODIE'S OLD HOUSE - DREAM

FLASHBACK [Same dream feel as opening]

The SMALL BOY and Monica from his dream are exiting a modest home and packing a car in the driveway with Odie. They put a cooler in the back with bags, umbrella and toys. The small boy tries to get in the car with an INNER TUBE around his waist and can't fit. The family laughs, their laughter starts to blend with the heavy sound of wind.

EXT. ODIE'S OLD HOUSE - DAY

Odie's hat gets blown off by a LANDSCAPER who is trying to get him to move and leave. He's waving his hands.

LANDSCAPER  
Come on! I'm workin here!

ODIE  
What in the Sam Houston!?!?

Odie collects his hat and carries on down the street.

EXT. SIDEWALK NEAR SUNSET HUB - DAY

Odie Continues on, and approaches the Sunrise Homeless Navigation Center. There's the usual long line of unhoused denizens eager to use one of the many services from a phone, to shower, even get medication and mail. Odie crosses the street.

EXT. SUNRISE HOMELESS NAVIGATION CENTER - DAY

Odie gets in line behind a long line of people carrying the weight of the world on their face, anxious for their turn at the front of the line. Odie stands behind, ADAM, a individual very anxious to get to the front.

ODIE

How long has it been taking today?

ADAM

Not too long, not many services offered today.

ODIE

They doing ID's?

ADAM

Man, you need an ID for everything, huh? You need anything else man?

(Long pause)

You need a new hat?

ODIE

Got a hat man, thanks.

ADAM

You need some socks?

ODIE

Just need an ID man, they doing those today?

ADAM

Should be, you trying to get in housing or somethin'?

ODIE

Yeah man, trying to.

ADAM

You know I got in housing once.

ODIE

Yeah, what happened?

ADAM

I got a girlfriend. She moved in, probably would have got away with that but then her friend moved in, then her friends boyfriend.

(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)

Then he had two friends that came over one night with some other stuff we weren't supposed to have, you know how that goes.

ODIE

Oh I know that all too well. So they kicked you out?

ADAM

Yeah man, they run a pretty tight ship. House parties definitely frowned on, ha! You ever get into housing before?

ODIE

No, first time tryin.

ADAM

When's the last time you were off the street.

Odie takes a moment.

ODIE

My truck, but they repo'd that with me in it one morning.

ADAM

Been there.

ODIE

Before then, my house with my family.

ADAM

You can't go back home with them?

ODIE

They aren't home man, they passed away.

ADAM

Oh, I'm sorry to hear that my guy, that 's really too bad. They get murdered or something?

ODIE

No, car accident. I, um...

ADAM

Oh I get, I'm sorry man, how long?

ODIE

I don't know, 4-5 years now.

ADAM

Damn man. Well shit, hope you get your ID and whatnot.

ODIE

Thanks man. What are you trying to do today?

ADAM

Shit man, hoping I have mail. VA supposed to help me with my knee!

ODIE

Good luck with that, my friend.

ADAM

Hey thanks man. I'll tell you what, you look like you need some sunglasses, you got anything you wanna trade for a pair of sunglasses?

Adam opens a bag full of sunglasses in clear plastic wrap with a company's name printed on the side of all of them.

ODIE

Ooh, these look nice.

ADAM

You got a dollar, I'll get you a pair.

ODIE

Let me see.

Odie takes a RED PAIR OF SUNGLASSES out and tries them on.

ADAM

Only in this city can guy look so fly for a dollar.

Odie pulls a folded up dollar from his pocket and trades it for the glasses. Put them on.

ODIE

How do they look?

ADAM

Better grab a stick.

ODIE  
Why's that?

ADAM  
Gonna need to keep the women away  
lookin that good. Look like Willie  
Nelson and Reba McEntire

Odie progresses along the line. Slowly. It takes some time as the sun begins to take it's toll on the people of the city.

INT. SUNRISE HOMELESS NAVIGATION CENTER, WAITING ROOM - DAY

Odie sits in a crowded waiting room as the clock burns through the morning. The room is filled with people all needing one thing or another. Some anxious, some angry as time seems to be almost at a stand still until;

RECEPTIONIST  
Owen Harper? You're next with Mrs.  
Surtain.

Odie get's up and heads to the door.

INT. SUNRISE HOMELESS NAVIGATION CENTER, ID DESK - DAY

Odie sits at a desk while, MRS. SURTAIN, a not-so tech-savvy volunteer, clicks on options, and she transcribes information from the form to the computer at at a rate worthy of the DMV. Odie notices the clock. Already past noon. Odie being mildly impatient.

MRS SURTAIN  
Ok, Mr. Harper. We just have a few  
more things here and we'll have you  
all set.

ODIE  
(forcing a smile)  
Thank you so much, ma'am.

Odie sits back in his chair as Mrs. Surtain continues to click and type at around one character per second. Almost in sync with the second hand cruising across the face of the clock.

MRS SURTAIN

Now you'll need this, and your medical Medical Card before check in, but I guess you don't have that since you don't have an ID yet, did you have an ID before and get a MEDICAL CARD?

ODIE

No, can I get a MEDICAL CARD as well today?

MRS SURTAIN

Let me see if we offer that today.

Mrs Surtain returns to the screen at snails pace for some time.

ODIE

Any luck?

Mrs. Surtain continues.

MRS SURTAIN

Just let me check one more thing.

Odie nearly ready to explode with anticipation.

ODIE

Well?

MRS SURTAIN

Just let me...

She continues to click away slowly. Reveals she's closing a lot of open windows on her desktop. Finally the clinic schedule is revealed.

MRS SURTAIN (CONT'D)

No.

ODIE

No, no what?

MRS SURTAIN

No the clinic isn't open today.

ODIE

What am I supposed to do?

MRS SURTAIN

Let me see.

Mrs. Surtain clicks three times quickly. She picks up her phone and dials a number. The other end picks up.

MRS SURTAIN (CONT'D)

Hey there, this Mrs Surtain down on sunset, are y'all open today doing exams?

(a moment)

Ok great! Thanks, y'all. Yup, bye-bye now.

Mrs. Surtain hangs up the phone.

MRS SURTAIN (CONT'D)

You can head to the downtown clinic, you know where that is?

ODIE

Yeah, I know where that is. That's going to take hours. Any other surprises I should know about?

MRS SURTAIN

I don't know, have you checked your mail?

ODIE

No, I don't get mail, I mean to get in to housing tonight? Do I need anything else?

MRS SURTAIN

Oh, no, just your ID and MEDICAL CARD and you're all set. Let me go get you that ID right now.

ODIE

Thank you. Seriously, thank you.

Mrs. Surtain walks out of her office to get his ID from the printer, Odie grabs a few pieces of candy from a bowl on her desk and sits back and takes a look at the clock again. He's got a little more than 7 hours.

EXT. SUNRISE HOMELESS NAVIGATION CENTER - DAY

Odie holds his new ID in hand and makes his way to the street. Crosses the street.

EXT. BUS STOP #2 - DAY

Odie waits for the bus, and gets on as it arrives.

INT. CITY BUS #2 - DAY

Odie rides with his blue backpack in his lap. The ride is bumpy and the bus is packed.

EXT. BUS STOP #3 - DAY

Odie Exits the bus and heads up the street in downtown. The city is busy and alive midday. Odie jogs across the street. He heads down a dark alley.

EXT. DOWNTOWN ALLEY #1 - DAY

Odie slows down as he enters the alley away from the busy city. He walks down the alley a ways and finds a spot behind a dumpster to take a piss. A DARK FIGURE in the shadows sees Odie from down the alley and begins to approach silently. Odie is in a moment of relief as the person slowly gets closer and closer.

BLU

You know that's illegal in most states.

Odie doesn't even flinch.

ODIE

Just takin a leak, nothing illegal.

BLU

Handling a babies dick with those big manly hands seems illegal to me.

Odie finishes up and turns around aggressively until realizing it's an old friend.

ODIE

What in the....

(Realizes)

BIG BABY BLU! How the hell are you?

The two embrace. BLU, a vibrant woman of the street is wearing a blue wig and clothes almost too fly for her situation.

BLU

Bob Villa! How's my favorite handyman?

ODIE

I'm good, trying to get over to the clinic real quick.

BLU

You doin' ok baby?

ODIE

I'm good, just need my MEDICAL CARD so I can check-in to housing today.

BLU

You sure you don't want to get high instead? I'm about to go score from my guy. I could share, we can cuddle like the old days.

Odie takes a moment to consider.

ODIE

I really got to get to the clinic.

BLU

You sure you don't need to take the edge off? You seem stressed as fuck.

ODIE

Always, I just need to stay clean to be in housing, you know how it is.

BLU

Ok, baby, I get it. You headed to the clinic over on 7th street?

ODIE

The downtown clinic, yeah.

BLU

Ok I'll walk that way with you, come on.

The two walk down the alley.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SIDEWALKS #1 - DAY

Odie and Blu walk through the streets of downtown. They walk past fountains, construction sites, banks, the capitol. All the things that show the city prospering. The two are nearly hit by a bird scooter.

BLU  
Those fuckin things.

ODIE  
Infesting the damn city.

Blu points to a stack of them on the corner of the sidewalk across the street.

BLU  
Just so sad to see, wish there was something we could do to get rid of them.

ODIE  
Got that right.

BLU  
Heaven forbid I want to take a nap in the park.

ODIE  
Or just sit on the sidewalk.

BLU  
Heard Ted Cruise owns all these scooters.

ODIE  
Wouldn't put it past him.

They continue down the street.

EXT. DOWNTOWN CLINIC - DAY

Odie and Blu walk up to the front of the clinic.

ODIE  
Alright Baby Blue, good to see you.  
Great catching up.

BLU  
You too, good luck in there.  
Remember they don't need to stick their finger in anywhere for any reason.

The two enjoy the laugh and hug. Blu walks off, Odie walks in the clinic.

INT. DOWNTOWN CLINIC, FRONT DESK - DAY

Odie walks up to the front desk. CLAUDIA, A CLINIC RECEPTIONIST in scrubs stands up with forceful energy.

CLAUDIA (CLINIC RECEPTIONIST)  
I'm sorry, we're only seeing women today?

ODIE  
Sounds a little sexist?

CLAUDIA (CLINIC RECEPTIONIST)  
Sir, I'm sorry you'll need to leave we only see women on Wednesdays for privacy and safety, we can see you every other day of the week.

ODIE  
But I need my MEDICAL CARD.

CLAUDIA (CLINIC RECEPTIONIST)  
Sir, I'm sorry.

ODIE  
Are there any clinics open today that see men?

CLAUDIA (CLINIC RECEPTIONIST)  
Not that I know of, I'm sorry, but we really must...

ODIE  
But I'm just trying to get...

CLAUDIA (CLINIC RECEPTIONIST)  
You'll need to leave before we get security.

Odie looks to the waiting room, he sees one man among a few women and points at him.

ODIE  
What about him!

She looks.

CLAUDIA (CLINIC RECEPTIONIST)  
Sir, he's here with his wife.

Odie looks to see him next to a woman he seems disinterested with.

CLAUDIA (CLINIC RECEPTIONIST) (CONT'D)  
 Sir, please, I'm going to need to  
 ask you to leave, please.

ODIE  
 Ok, ok I get it.

Odie, seems defeated, and turns to leave.

INT. DOWNTOWN CLINIC, FRONT DESK - MOMENTS LATER

Odie walks back in with Blu. Odie leads Blu to the desk  
 aggressively.

BLU  
 You owe me...

ODIE  
 Just help me get to the doctor.

Odie and Blu walk to the front desk.

CLAUDIA (CLINIC RECEPTIONIST)  
 Can I help... YOU, I just told you  
 to leave.

ODIE  
 I'm sorry, I didn't explain we're  
 here for my wife.

CLAUDIA (CLINIC RECEPTIONIST)  
 Your wife?

She assess the couple.

ODIE  
 Shaman wedding in Zilker Park last  
 fall, it was magical.

Odie pushes Blu to the front of the desk.

CLAUDIA (CLINIC RECEPTIONIST)  
 Ok what do you have going on?

There's a moment.

BLU  
 My, um... well, actually my booty  
 hole has been itchy and I think I  
 have something going on back there.  
 It don't matter if I'm walking, or  
 sitting or laying down.  
 (MORE)

BLU (CONT'D)

It's real bad at night. Like an  
itch, but it kinda tickles...

CLAUDIA (CLINIC RECEPTIONIST)

Ok, ok... fill this out and have a  
seat, we'll get to you in a minute.

Receptionist hands Odie a clipboard and turns back to her  
computer. Odie and Blu sit down.

ODIE

(whispering loudly)  
Itchy booty hole?

BLU

(even louder whisper)  
You didn't tell me what to say? My  
booty HAS BEEN ITCHY. So maybe  
these motherfuckers can help me  
out.

ODIE

We're not here for your booty,  
we're here to get him to sign this  
MEDICAL CARD.

BLU

Well, I'm NOW also here to see  
about my booty hole at this point.  
You need chill out with all this  
hostility and shit.

Odie begins to fill out the form on the clipboard, but  
quickly realizes.

ODIE

What's your real name?

Brief moment.

BLU

Give me that damn thing.

Blu snatches the clipboard from Odie.

INT. DOWNTOWN CLINIC, EXAM ROOM - DAY

Blu and Odie sit in an exam room waiting. A YOUNG MEDICAL  
RESIDENT in scrubs and fresh lab coat, pockets full of pens,  
enters the room eagerly.

DOCTOR WILSON  
Hey there folks, I'm Doctor Wilson,  
a resident at university medial  
center, what do we have going on  
today?

ODIE  
So you're a real doctor?

DOCTOR WILSON  
Technically I'm still finishing up  
my residency, but you can call me  
Dr. Wilson.

ODIE  
But you're not a real doctor?

DOCTOR WILSON  
I am a real doctor.

ODIE  
You said you were a resident?  
That's like a doctor with a  
learners permit?

DOCTOR WILSON  
I'm still a doctor.

ODIE  
Just not a real doctor?

DOCTOR WILSON  
(as patiently as possible)  
I AM A DOCTOR, what seems to be the  
problem today?

ODIE  
Are you able to sign off on ons of  
these MEDICAL CARDS?

DOCTOR WILSON  
I am we just need to do a quick  
exam, is that what your wife needs?

BLU  
Actually, I have something else  
going one.

DOCTOR WILSON  
Ok, what's that?

ODIE  
It's just this.

BLU  
 Actually, Doctor, need my booty  
 hole looked at or somethin.

ODIE  
 She's kidding, I'm just trying to  
 get a quick exam so I can...

BLU  
 Kidding my ass! My booty hole has  
 been itchy as fuck, and I took a  
 damn shower, cleaned that whole  
 area good as a mother fucker so  
 don't even.

DOCTOR WILSON  
 Ok, I'm sorry to hear you're  
 struggling with that.

ODIE  
 Doctor, if you...

DOCTOR WILSON  
 (to Odie)  
 Sir if you could sit down, please.  
 (to Blu)  
 Why don't you have a seat right  
 here.

Odie sits down and looks at the clock. It's almost 3pm and  
 seems to be spinning faster than normal. The camera pushes in  
 on Odie's face as he reacts to the situation in the room.

DOCTOR WILSON (CONT'D)  
 ...ok, we'll just spread your  
 cheeks a little...

Time passes.

BLU  
 ...so you can have Hemorrhoids and  
 Fissures at the same time...

Time passes.

DOCTOR WILSON  
 ...the parasites lay eggs around  
 the anus, that's the real issue  
 here...

Time passes.

BLU

...do I get any pain medicine with  
the anti-parasitic?

Odie's full attention is gained.

DOCTOR WILSON

No pain medicine, but we have to  
keep deification out of these open  
sores and keep any parasitic eggs  
off the anus, I can send you home  
with some antiseptic pads with your  
medicine.

BLU

Ok doc, sounds good.

DOCTOR WILSON

Now let's see those open sores on  
your perianal area and ensure  
there's no irritation on your anal  
verge.

Odie reaches a breaking point and gets up.

ODIE

I need to use the bathroom.

Odie quickly exits.

INT. DOWNTOWN CLINIC, HALLWAY - DAY

Odie bursts into the hallway and is immediately met with,  
DOCTOR THOMAS, who has his jacket on heading home.

ODIE

Excuse me, I'm sorry. Rough job  
y'all have here.

DOCTOR THOMAS

Yeah, it is... what are you doing  
back here?

ODIE

I um...

Odie thinks for a moment.

DOCTOR THOMAS

Be honest. You trying to score some  
drugs or something?

ODIE

What? No... I brought my friend in  
who needed help with her, um,  
downstairs. She's in there.

Odie points to the door. Dr. Thomas is hesitant to believe  
him. She leans over to the door and opens it slightly peaking  
in the crack, from inside she hears;

DOCTOR WILSON

...the anal canal looks in pretty  
good shape considering...

He shuts the door.

DOCTOR THOMAS

Why are you out here?

ODIE

I... I need help.

DOCTOR THOMAS

What's going on, you ok?

ODIE

I'm fucking great, it's supposed to  
be the best fuckin' day but I can't  
get right to save my life.

DOCTOR THOMAS

So what's up?

ODIE

I need my MEDICAL CARD signed off  
so I can check into my housing  
tonight before nine.

Dr. Thomas reaches out for his Medical Card, Odie gives it to  
the DR. they look it over.

DOCTOR THOMAS

You on any drugs.

ODIE

No ma'am.

DOCTOR THOMAS

You have any big issues?

ODIE

Nothing besides this limp.

Doctor Wilson takes a look at Odie, then walks to the next  
door in the hall and opens it.

DOCTOR THOMAS  
Step in here real quick.

Odie quickly slides into the open exam room.

INT. DOWNTOWN CLINIC, EXAM ROOM #2 - DAY

Doctor Thomas and Odie sit across from each other in the waiting room. Doctor Thomas has a folder they're going through.

DOCTOR THOMAS  
So how long ago was the accident?

ODIE  
About 5 years ago.

DOCTOR THOMAS  
Walk me through what happened.

ODIE  
(defensively)  
What happened?

DOCTOR THOMAS  
Just saying, "Car accident" doesn't really explain your medical history.

ODIE  
Well I had no medical history until I was in that accident. That's the whole history.

DOCTOR THOMAS  
Then what happened?

ODIE  
I mean, what do you want to know?  
Not really my favorite subject.

DOCTOR THOMAS  
How bad was the accident?

ODIE  
Pretty bad.

DOCTOR THOMAS  
Did you spend time in the hospital?

ODIE  
A few weeks.

DOCTOR THOMAS  
What was that like?

ODIE  
Wasn't great if we're being honest.

DOCTOR THOMAS  
What did you have going on?

ODIE  
ICU for 15 days and another 5 days  
in and out of surgery, it was  
pretty expensive.

DOCTOR THOMAS  
Sounds like it. Surgery on the leg?

ODIE  
Mostly the hip, yeah.

DOCTOR THOMAS  
Big accident anybody else hurt?  
Other people in your car?

Long pause.

ODIE  
My family was in the car with me.

DOCTOR THOMAS  
I'm sorry, Odie.

ODIE  
Not your fault.

DOCTOR THOMAS  
Did the doctor mention any long  
term issues? Do you know what bones  
you broke?

ODIE  
It's mostly my hip joint.

DOCTOR THOMAS  
How's the pain?

ODIE  
Manageable most days. Beers on  
rainy days help a bit.

DOCTOR THOMAS  
You ever prescribed any pain  
medications?

Odie has a long pause.

ODIE

Yes.

DOCTOR THOMAS

Not a good experience?

ODIE

Not really?

DOCTOR WILSON

Thought maybe that's what you were making a play for here.

ODIE

I got off those once the hard way living in the back of my truck, I'm not trying to go back. Thought I was going to die.

DOCTOR WILSON

You're lucky you didn't die.

ODIE

Startin' to feel that way. Didn't always.

DOCTOR WILSON

Well count today on your string of luck.

Wilson signs the back of his card and hands it back to him.

ODIE

Thanks, doc.

Odie takes the card. They have a moment.

EXT. DOWNTOWN CLINIC - DAY

Odie and Blu exit the clinic onto the sidewalk.

BLU

I owe you one Bob Villa.

ODIE

I probably owe you one, let's be real.

They hug.

BLU  
Shit, my booty hole hasn't felt  
this good in years. He can get in  
there any day he needs to.

ODIE  
Fuck me, get the fuck out of here.

Odie puts on his sunglasses and walks on. Blue laughs.

BLU  
By, baby! See you next time.

ODIE  
Not if I see you first.

Odie continues down the street.

EXT. FOOD TRUCK DOWNTOWN - DAY

Odie walks up to a food truck, the operator, PAUL, dressed in white kitchen gear, is in the back dealing with some large garbage bags. Odie approaches to help.

ODIE  
Let me help you there my man.

Odie helps Paul lift the bag over the edge of the dumpster.

PAUL  
You mind helping with this one?

Paul points to one more large bag.

ODIE  
Let's do it.

The two men lift the bag, and swing it into the garbage.

PAUL  
Thanks man.

The men high five.

ODIE  
No problem man.

PAUL  
I've got to get back in there.

Paul enters the food truck. Odie walks around to the front and walks up to the window.

ODIE  
Smells great in there my man!

PAUL  
Thank you! Old family recipe for  
the chicken.

Odie pulls money out of his pocket and places it on the counter, counts it out.

ODIE  
Could I get two dollars and thirty-  
seven cents in food from you?

Paul is taken back for a moment and realizes the situation.

PAUL  
One second man.

Paul gets a to-go container and fills it with rice and chicken. He hands it to Odie through the window. Odie hands Paul the money.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
On the house, my friend.

ODIE  
You sure?

PAUL  
Absolutely, thank you for the help  
out back.

Odie takes the money and puts it in Paul's tip jar. The men nod in acceptance of the middle ground reached.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
Thank you.

ODIE  
Thank you.

Odie takes the container and heads off.

EXT. DOWNTOWN CREEKSIDE ALLEY - DAY

Odie eats his food on the banks of the creek that runs through downtown in an alley that protects its flow. He witnesses some of the unhoused citizens who have found refuge from the sun near the creek. He he eats about half the food in the container. He closes the container and sticks the fork in the top. He drops it off next to an OLDER UNHOUSED MAN who's asleep near the alley wall.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SIDEWALKS #2 - DAY

Odie continues through downtown, stops to look at the clock on a building. Just past 4pm. Odie continues on.

EXT. DOWNTOWN ALLEY #2 - DAY

Odie walks into an alley. There he finds TWO UNHOUSED MEN hovered around a lighter and a cigarette they're trying to get lit in a corner. Odie goes to his bag and removes an ORANGE LIGHTER and offers it to the men.

ODIE

Try this one, guy.

DOUG, and slender fellow covered in days of dirt and MOOSE, a gorilla of a man, who's got on a shirt a size too small, both stand up and turn to Odie. Doug takes the lighter.

DOUG

Thanks man. You need a smoke?

ODIE

I could use one for sure.

MOOSE

It'll cost you the lighter.

ODIE

You shakin' me down for a lighter?

MOOSE

Yeah, what if I am?

ODIE

Ok, just makin' sure.

Doug hands Odie a cigarette with his lighter back.

DOUG

You can keep the lighter man.

ODIE

Thanks, Haus. Name's Odie.

Odie lights up.

DOUG

Doug.

ODIE

Nice to meet you, Doug. What are you boys gettin' into?

MOOSE

What are you a cop?

ODIE

How can you tell? The hat?

DOUG

Don't mind Moose, he's just pissed  
his lady left him all alone today.

MOOSE

She's not my lady!

Moose walks away from the two men in a heat.

DOUG

(quietly to Odie)

She got picked up for soliciting  
last night.

ODIE

Oh damn, that's no good.

DOUG

Yeah, up in Pflugerville. Lot's of  
tech guys need to... you know.  
Incel blow jobs and what-have-you.

ODIE

It's the oldest profession, no  
shame in that.

DOUG

He's just mad she didn't come home  
with some money more than anything.

MOOSE

(from afar, still pissed)

You gonna tell him my whole damn  
life story?

DOUG

Where you headed?

ODIE

Up north, trying to figure out the  
bus situation.

DOUG

Yeah, you'll need to walk over near  
the park to get anything north.

ODIE

How long is that walk?

DOUG  
Damn, that's going to take you  
minute with that leg.

ODIE  
Yeah, not the best day to get  
north.

Moose notices something.

MOOSE  
Be right back.

Moose heads out on the street.

ODIE  
What's that about.

DOUG  
Either gonna be real good or real  
bad. We'll see.

The men both tag a drag of cigarette looking in the direction  
Moose just left.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SIDEWALKS #3 LOADING AREA - DAY

A COOL BRO, collar popped, is unloading his BMW SUV back  
trunk of groceries. He sets down BAGS of GROCERIES and a CASE  
OF BEER. As the case of beer hits the ground, Moose walks by  
and scoops it up with the COOL BRO's back turned. When he  
turns back, the perfect crime leaves no clues. (He steals the  
beer).

EXT. DOWNTOWN ALLEY #2 - DAY

Moose moving quickly approaches Odie and Doug in the alley  
with the case of beer in hand.

MOOSE  
You boys thirsty?

DOUG  
Hungry, too. Could use a sandwich  
in a can!

ODIE  
I mean, I got to get over to the  
park.

Moose hasn't stopped moving, passes by the boys.

MOOSE

Oh, we need to get out of this alley right now. Park sounds perfect.

Moose continues on past the boys out the alley.

DOUG

To the park! Come on, we'll give you a hand.

ODIE

I mean, I have a little time.

Odie and Doug follow Moose out of the Alley.

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK NORTH DOWNTOWN - DAY

Odie, Doug and Moose carrying a case of beer walk though the city. They pass by the capitol, the museum, and the campus/moody center area near the double decker freeway.

EXT. MUELLER PARK - DAY

Odie, Doug and Moose walk cross the street to Mueller Park, around the edge of the pond. They find a place near the amphitheater to settle in. A CONCERNED SPEED WALKER takes notice as she circles the path.

EXT. MUELLER PART / AMPHITHEATER - DAY

Odie, Doug and Moose find a place in the corner out of view and sit down around the CASE OF BEER. Moose hands out one for everybody, they all drink it down to the bottom and look at each other a moment. Moose quickly reloads the group.

DOUG

(catching his breath)  
Cheers.

The men acknowledge and chug another one.

ODIE

Appreciate you boys. That's probably good for me.

Doug and Moose share a look. Moose gets a another beer for himself and Doug.

DOUG  
Odie, you barely had anything to  
drink.

Doug and Moose chug another beer.

ODIE  
I know, I just should take it easy.  
I got to get up north before 9.

DOUG  
That's like 5 hours from now.

MOOSE  
I mean more for us.

Moose starts another one at a more reasonable pace.

DOUG  
Help us finish a few more of these,  
they're already getting warm.

Odie takes a long second.

ODIE  
I mean why not, just a couple of  
beers with the boys, like ol'  
times.

DOUG  
To the good ol' days!

Moose hands Odie and Doug each a beer. They all cheers and  
take a drink. The CONCERNED SPEED WALKER makes her way over  
toward the men. She has her phone out taking video of the  
men.

ODIE  
Might be time to move the party,  
fellas.

Doug and Moose take notice of the CONCERNED SPEED WALKER  
coming close.

DOUG  
Let's go to Bart, that's the  
peoples park.

MOOSE  
(between gulps and burps)  
TO BART!

ODIE  
I mean it's on the way, why not.

The three men make a quick exit as the CONCERNED SPEED WALKER tries to approach them.

EXT. BARTHOLOMEW PARK - DAY

Odie, Doug and Moose make their way across the park, passing by people at the roller rink, disc golfers are frofing, and hippies burning jazz cabbage. They make their way down near the creek bed and find a nice place to sit.

DOUG

Moose you need to show Odie your trick.

MOOSE

I don't know man, I'm a little sad today.

ODIE

What's the trick?

DOUG

Come on man, one time.

ODIE

Come on Moose.

Doug stands up and gets a new beer. He tries to balance on his chin. He tries and tries. Doug, sure he can do it. Odie, not impressed. He tries one last time.

MOOSE

It's hard when I'm sad.

Odie gets up and puts his hand out.

ODIE

Give me that damn thing, I'll show you how to do it.

Odie stands back and balances the beer on his chin, first try. Keeps it going.

DOUG

Not bad! Moose, you got some competition.

MOOSE

It's hard when I'm sad!

ODIE

(stops trick briefly)  
Don't worry about it buddy, I used  
to be able to flip a beer onto my  
head.

MOOSE

Let's see it.

DOUG

Yeah Odie, let's see it.

Odie takes a step back. He balances his beer on his boot of his good leg. He carefully stands on his bad leg. Odie swiftly lifts his other leg with the beer on it, sending the beer on a gentle rotation towards his head. Doug and Moose watch in amazement as the beer flies through the air. As the beer gets close to Odie's head, his leg gives out and he falls, hitting his head on a rock, the beer can falling on his head. He lays there motionless. Dog and Moose freeze, share another look.

MOOSE

Oh fuck.

DOUG

Odie. Hey, Odie.

MOOSE

Did he just die via beer?

Doug carefully gets close to his body, feels for a pulse.

MOOSE (CONT'D)

Does he have a pulse? Is he dead?

DOUG

I have no idea what I'm feeling for here man. He has an ear I can feel for sure.

Doug puts his ear over Odie's mouth, he's nearly snoring. Doug pops up.

DOUG (CONT'D)

He's not dead! Totally breathing

MOOSE

What do we do?

DOUG

We should get out of here.

MOOSE

Do we take his bag?

DOUG

You don't rob a guy you almost  
killed, that's bad manners.

MOOSE

FINE! Grab that beer, let's go.

Doug and Moose grab the last couple beers including the murder weapon and scamper off leaving Odie to rest.

INT. ODIE'S OLD CAR - DREAM

Odie is in the car with Monica and the small boy. They're laughing at Odie wearing his sunglasses upside down. He corrects them as they all settle in for a long ride. The small boy looks at an iPad screen. Odie reaches over to grab Monica's hand on her lap. They share a smile. Odie looks over to Monica and see's a LARGE SILVER TRUCK that has run a red light bearing down on the car. The sound of the impact awakens Odie.

EXT. BARTHOLOMEW PARK - EVENING

Odie gets up. Doug and Moose nowhere to be found. He gets up and crawls out of the little nook the boys made camp at. He looks up at the water tower and the sun low in the sky.

ODIE

What the fuck was that all about?  
For fucks sake.

Odie walks on toward the street.

EXT. NORTH AUSTIN SIDEWALK #1 - EVENING

Odie gets his bearings as he continues down the sidewalk, the sun low in the sky. The city is busy and alive as the work day lets out. Odie still feeling some remnants of his beverage intake and knock. A dog on a walk barks loudly as they cross paths, this startles Odie and he snaps into a karate stance towards the walking away dog. Odie retreats and continues on when the threat is neutralized (the dog and owner have walked away).

EXT. BUS STOP #5 BART ADJACENT - EVENING

Odie walks up to the bench and awning and addresses the map of the bus system. His finger follows two lines. He's not pleased.

ODIE

Damn, three busses.

Odie plops down on the bench. His Blue back pack in his lap. An Older Woman, SHIRLEY, approaches with a grocery cart, it's got a wonky wheel, she's having a hard time turning it in to the bus stop shelter. Odie notices. Gets up to help.

ODIE (CONT'D)

Let me give you a hand there.

Shirley is hesitant at first but Odie makes light work of getting the cart inside and next to an open spot on the bench. They both sit down a few seats from each other. Odie digs his TOOL ROLL out of his backpack and retrieves a pair of pliers. He returns to the cart near the wheel, Shirley is a bit alarmed, pulls the cart close the best she can.

SHIRLEY

Excuse me...

Odie retreats with hands up exposing the pliers.

ODIE

Wheels just loose, I can...

Odie shakes the pliers. Shirley nods. Odie gets to work. Quickly tightens the wheel and pops to his feet.

ODIE (CONT'D)

May I?

Odie reaches for the handle.

SHIRLEY

Go ahead.

Odie grabs the handle and shows the cart operating well.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

Would you look at that!

Shirley smiles for the first time.

ODIE

She's nice and tight, let me get the other one good and tight too so that doesn't happen on the other side.

Odie gets to work, Shirley has transformed from scared and annoyed to excited and interested on the edge of her seat watching him work.

SHIRLEY

I asked my Son, Robert to fix that about a hundred times.

ODIE

She's good as new now.

Odie returns to his seat. Shirley goes into her purse, Odie notices.

ODIE (CONT'D)

Oh, no, no no. No. That's not needed at all.

SHIRLEY

There's got to be something I can do to say thank you.

ODIE

Can I have a few of these waters on the bottom?

SHIRLEY

Have as many as you like!

Odie grabs 3 waters and puts them in his backpack, then gets two more and sits back down. He drinks one hastily, breathes a moment and does the same to the second one. Shirley not impressed (or whatever reaction can be funny) Odie crushes the bottles and throws them away.

ODIE

Thank you, needed that.

SHIRLEY

You're welcome, you look like you've had a long day.

ODIE

You have no idea, lady. You headed home now?

SHIRLEY  
 Sure am, got to get all these  
 groceries put away.

Shirley understands how insensitive this is.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)  
 Where you headed?

ODIE  
 Hopefully on my way home, too.

Odie steps up to the bus stop curb. A bus pulls up and wipes  
 the screen.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUS STOP #6 NORTH AUSTIN - EVENING

The same bus continues to reveal Odie at the next stop. He  
 walks over and checks the map.

ODIE  
 Ok I just need to walk over to  
 Dessau.

Odie turns to see A SQUARE MIDDLE AGED MAN keeping their  
 distance, clearly wanting to look at the map, too.

ODIE (CONT'D)  
 Excuse eh muah...

The Square and Odie exchange places, Odie makes it awkward.

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK NORTH AUSTIN - DUSK

MINI MONTAGE - The sun has sunk beyond the horizon. Odie  
 walks across 2-3 various sidewalks and crosswalks.

EXT. DEPOT OF HOMES SIDE LOT - NIGHT

Odie jogs across the street to the sidewalk adjacent to the  
 big box store of home goods and building supplies to remain  
 nameless. As Odie approaches, A-TRAIN, wearing a TOOL BELT  
 stands up and waves to Odie.

A-TRAIN  
 Hey Odie! O-D!

Odie is excited to see an old friend.

ODIE  
Hey oh! A-Train.

The men embrace.

A-TRAIN  
What are you doin up here? You  
tryin to work?

ODIE  
Nah, I'm trying to catch a bus.

A-TRAIN  
You should come on this job man,  
working at night's the way dude.  
You should see it, they put lights  
on and we frame, roof, hang sheet  
rock, whatever. Some new  
subdivision. No sun though my guy!

ODIE  
I wish I could but I got to get up  
to Pflugerville by 9.

A-TRAIN  
Oh good luck with that. You better  
hope that bus is fast.

ODIE  
Two busses actually, I just gotta  
catch this one when it comes.

A-TRAIN  
(more aggressive)  
Why don't you come make some money  
man? This guy pays \$50 a night.  
Always has food and beer at the end  
of the shift.

ODIE  
Do I get to live in one of the  
houses we're out there building?

A-TRAIN  
You get a job man.

ODIE  
That's not a job. What's the guy  
pay you a head? 100? 200 bucks?

A-TRAIN  
Fuck you, man, it pays what it  
pays.

ODIE

This is why I stopped fucking with you in the first place. That's not how you do business.

A-TRAIN

Oh, yeah. You do a lot of business I bet.

Odie trying to walk past, A-Train gets in his way.

ODIE

Come on, now. Let's not get ignorant, too.

A-Train now physically restraining Odie with a hand on the chest.

A-TRAIN

What the fuck did you say you homeless piece of shit?

ODIE

Ain't no need for name callin' now, if you don't mind, fuck off.

A-TRAIN

Oh me fuck off, really?

A-Train pushes Odie back and to the ground. Odie tries to get up and is pushed back again, immediately. His leg, clearly holding him back

ODIE

5 years ago I would have taught you a lesson...

A MIDDLE AGED WOMAN, rough around the edges with a black eye and cigarette flopping on the edge of her lips, is getting in to her OLD SHITTY CAR in the parking lot and observes the altercation, when it becomes violent she quickly gets in the car. Odie attempts to get up again, and is pushed down again.

A-TRAIN

Stop. Right now. Stay the fuck down.

ODIE

You better hope I don't get the fuck back up.

Odie sees the bus pass by and gets up slowly, he heads toward the stop about a 100 yards away.

The group of workers have started to disperse. A-Train starts to walk towards them but they all run away.

A-TRAIN

Oh you need the bus now, huh?

A-Train looks back to Odie who's now hobble jogging the best he can towards the bus. A-Train runs him down and tackles him.

A-TRAIN (CONT'D)

You hop-along mother fucker, you think you can just talk shit?

They remain on the ground as the bus pulls away. They roll briefly until A-Train gains position on top of him and pulls a HAMMER from his tool belt. Raises it high over his head, Odie prepares for impact.

ANGELA

Hey. HEY! No! Don't!

The woman from the shitty car, ANGELA, yells from the front seat of her car in the adjacent parking lot. The men freeze. A-Train gets up.

A-TRAIN

You lucky fuckin' punto.

A-Train spits on Odie and carries on.

ODIE

See you on the flip side.

A-TRAIN

Yeah, fuck you.

A-Train walks away. Odie stands up and collects himself, yet again. He walks over towards Angela's car and crouches to the window Angela just blew smoke out of.

ODIE

Thank you.

ANGELA

You're very welcome, what was that guys problem?

ODIE

He runs a scam on undocumented workers, I was sort of a liberator of their freedom there.

ANGELA

Oh my goodness, that's incredible.  
Are you undercover law enforcement  
or something?

ODIE

Fuck no. Just a proud patriotic  
handyman.

ANGELA

(flirty)  
Oh you're handy?

ODIE

(flirtier)  
Maybe the handiest.

ANGELA

Oh I see. Was that bus your ride?

ODIE

It was indeed.

ANGELA

(flirtiest)  
You want me to give you a ride?

ODIE

(clueless)  
Oh, I could really use a ride  
actually.

ANGELA

Why don't you get in then?

ODIE

I think I will.

Odie walks over and gets in the car.

INT. ANGELA'S CAR - NIGHT

Odie gets in the car, puts his bag between his feet on the  
floorboard and buckles up as Angela drives away she pulls a  
pack of smokes and lighter out of her purse, offers to Odie.

ANGELA

You want a smoke?

ODIE

It's not a Sherm is it?

ANGELA  
A what?

ODIE  
Nothing.

Odie grabs a smoke, and takes the lighter, and get his square lit.

ANGELA  
You headed home?

ODIE  
I... eh... yeah. Headed home.

ANGELA  
Home huh. Where's that at?

Odie takes a couple drags before answering.

ODIE  
Pflugerville. South Pflugerville.

ANGELA  
Oh ok. I'm going to need to stop by my house first though ok, I'm not far from Pflugerville.

ODIE  
Where's your house?

ANGELA  
On the way. You can help me with a few things.

ODIE  
Ok, I gotta be home before 9 though.

ANGELA  
Your wife?

ODIE  
No

ANGELA  
Kids?

ODIE  
No, nothin like that?

ANGELA  
Oh, ok.

Angela and Odie drive on.

INT. ANGELA'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Angela and Odie enter Angelas dark home. She turns on the lights to reveal a bit of a mess. Signs of drug use. Empty beer and cheap liquor bottles piled on tables and counters. She makes her way to the table with her TWO BAGS and clears room for them. She opens the fridge and pulls out a couple of beers. Odie slowly takes in the room.

ODIE

Nice place...

ANGELA

It's somethin.

Angela makes her way to the couch and sits down and sets one of the beers on the table with empties and some old take out containers..

ANGELA (CONT'D)

You scared or somethin, sit down.

ODIE

Scared... come on.

Odie sets his backpack near the door and walks over and sits on the couch. Angela opens her beer and takes a healthy drink. Odie leaves his.

ANGELA

So you from Pflugerville? It's not too far from here. Like 5-10 minutes.

ODIE

Yeah, Valentine originally.

ANGELA

Your family still there?

ODIE

Nah, no family.

ANGELA

Just you huh?

ODIE

Yeah, just me. What about you?

ANGELA

I got a daughter. Bambi. She lives in Tulsa now. She's 20.

ODIE

You get to see her much?

ANGELA

She don't like comin' down here. She's got her job, boyfriend, all that.

ODIE

You got anybody special in your life?

ANGELA

What, like a boyfriend or soemthin'?

ODIE

(lookin around)  
Or husband, maybe a roommate?

ANGELA

Just my cat, she's around here somewhere.

ODIE

So what do you do for a livin'?

ANGELA

I used to drive school bus, but got in a pretty bad accident. Been on disability ever since.

ODIE

How long?

ANGELA

Been about 6 years now.

ODIE

Oh, what's wrong? You ok?

ANGELA

With me? Shit. Nothin really, had some bad migraines after the accident, so bad I couldn't see. Bright light, sunshine, fucked me up good.

ODIE

Damn, that sounds terrible. How often you have migraines?

ANGELA

I haven't had a migraine in four or five years now. I just kept telling the doctor I was getting them so I wouldn't have to drive the bus anymore. Accident fucked my head up.

ODIE

So you just get to live on disability because you say you have migraines?

ANGELA

(super defensive)

Yeah, basically. Why, you trying to snitch or somethin'?

ODIE

No, I'm no snitch. I just didn't think that was possible.

ANGELA

Well we all gotta do what we gotta do to survive, you know what I mean.

Angela has taken a little offense to her business being out there, and gets up from the couch with a little change to her tone. She starts to put the groceries away.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

So where's this place of yours?

ODIE

It's not mine, per-say. Up a little north of here though, Dessau and Granger, next to the Trinity Church.

ANGELA

Next to an old church? That like a half-way house or something?

ODIE

Somethin like that.

ANGELA

You just get out of jail or somethin'?

Angela finishes up the last of the groceries and throws away the plastic bags.

ODIE

Never been in jail. It's just a  
like a hotel, I need to check in by  
9.

ANGELA

So like a halfway house, or what?

ODIE

Something like that. Yeah.

Odie looks over to the clock, it's a little after 8.

ODIE (CONT'D)

You still down to give me ride up  
there right?

Angela comes back to the couch.

ANGELA

I can take you for a little ride  
right here.

Angela places a flirty hand on his leg.

ODIE

Oh, I think I got to get going  
actually.

ANGELA

You can't have one beer?

ODIE

Sadly, I just had one more than I  
should have.

ANGELA

One beer, come on. For me?

ODIE

I wish I could. I'm sorry.

Angela not pleased with Odie's lack of play. She reaches for a prescription bottle, picks it up and gives it a shake.

ANGELA

One or two of these maybe?

Odie takes a long hard look.

ODIE

I don't know if I'd ever leave if I did that.

ANGELA

That such a bad thing?

ODIE

No, could be fun. I just got to get over to my new place. I can't... I just can't go there.

ANGELA

Am I not your type? You don't like me?

Angela takes a drink of the beer she offered Odie.

ODIE

No, I do. You seem great, I'm just, I just gotta get goin is all.

ANGELA

Why don't you just stay here with me a little while?

Angela sets the beer down and pulls out her vape pen, get's after it.

ODIE

I would I just, I gotta get right.

ANGELA

Oh yeah, you don't like my place either? You don't like me... Same old story, different loser.

ODIE

I'm really tryin to be nice here, but I have go to go.

Odie tries to stand but Angela puts her hand on his bad leg to stop him from getting up.

ANGELA

Wait, do you know anything about plumbing?

ODIE

Yeah. Sure...

ANGELA

Good.

ODIE  
...are we making more innuendo,  
or...

ANGELA  
No, I need you to fix my water  
heater.

ODIE  
I don't know if I have the time to  
fix a water heater, I really need  
to get going to be honest.

ANGELA  
Well, I need my water heater fixed  
before I can do anything for you.

ODIE  
I really don't have time...

ANGELA  
(desperate manipulation)  
You can't just help me out? I'm  
fuckin' all alone out here, I got  
nobody.

Angela takes a long drink and another drag.

ANGELA (CONT'D)  
What am I supposed to do?

Angela finishes the beer. Odie sees the situation for what it  
is.

ODIE  
Do you know where your water heater  
is?

Angela points, she's pleased Odie has turned a bit.

ANGELA  
The water heater is in the back.

The effects of the drugs have taken full effect on Angela  
now. Odie stands up and circles around in a slight panic.

ODIE  
I don't know if I have time to fix  
your water heater, but let me take  
a look.

ANGELA  
It's in there.

Angela points at a door.

INT. ANGELA'S HOUSE, HOT WATER HEATER ROOM - NIGHT

Odie enters and looks at the hot water heater. Examines near the pilot flame. Sticks he nose hear and smells a few times.

INT. ANGELA'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Odie walks over to the stove. It's covered in take-out containers and pizza boxes.

ODIE  
(yells to Angela)  
You do much cooking?

ANGELA  
(from other room)  
Never why?

Odie clears off one burner and tries to turn on the stove-top burner. Nothing. Odie walks off.

INT. ANGELA'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Odie returns to the living room.

ODIE  
Your gas seems to be shut off.

ANGELA  
Gas? We have electricity.

ODIE  
You also have... well.... Had Gas.  
You should pay your gas bill,  
should be fine.

ANGELA  
You can't like, rig it up or  
something?

ODIE  
No, it's not that simple.

ANGELA  
Well fuck, what do I do?

Odie thinks a moment. Angela sinks into her couch. Gets on her phone, begins to scroll.

ODIE

I think it's probably time to go then.

Odie heads towards the door. Angela glued to her phone.

ANGELA

That's ok, everybody leaves eventually.

ODIE

I just got to go, I'm going to be late.

ANGELA

Yeah, you go, that's better.

Odie solemnly walks out the door.

EXT. ANGELA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Odie exits and walks alone down the street dark except for the flood of street lights above.

EXT. NORTH CITY STREETS - NIGHT

MINI-MONTAGE Odie is trying to make it the last stretch. He's hustling down the street, stumbles, falls, gets back up and skedaddles. He navigates traffic, cyclists and dog walkers.

EXT. SHELTER IN PFLUGERVILLE - NIGHT

Odie, what's left of him, drags his body toward the entrance of the housing shelter. A few UNHOUSED PEOPLE are circled around the check-in window listening to MISS VAUGHN, a seasoned older woman in front of the shelter. Miss Vaughn has her head out the window with authority.

MISS VAUGHN

All right y'all, I'm sorry.

The Few unhoused people disperse as Miss Vaughn begins to close the window, just before she does Odie gets to the window.

MISS VAUGHN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, sugar. We gotta get closed up.

ODIE

Wait! I have a room.

MISS VAUGHN

We don't have any rooms open, I'm sorry.

Miss Vaughn tries to close the window, but Odie opens it back up.

ODIE

NO! I'm sorry. Can you please just check. Please. I've been trying to get here for 12 hours.

MISS VAUGHN

Curfew was fifteen minutes ago. I'm not sure what to tell you.

Odie looks at the large clock above Miss Vaughn, it's nearly 9:20.

ODIE

Tell me you'll please give me a break.

MISS VAUGHN

There's no break to be broken, baby. I don't know what you want me to say.

Entering the office Miss Vaughn is in walks, MR. ANDERSON, the man from earlier today. He notices Odie.

MR. ANDERSON

What's going on here?

MISS VAUGHN

He had an check-in scheduled for today, but he missed curfew.

MR. ANDERSON

(to Odie through the window)

What's your name?

ODIE

Oh hey! From earlier. I'm Owen Harper, people call me Odie though. I have a room here tonight.

MR. ANDERSON

Oh yeah man. You made it, late. Where's your rig?.

Mr. Anderson looks at the OLD COMPUTER on the desk makes some clicks and types some buttons one finger at a time (old man using computer vibes).

ODIE

Had to let her go... no way to get her here anyway.

MR. ANDERSON

Looks like you were supposed to check-in to long-term today for 6 weeks.

Odie excited he's been found in the system gets closer to the window, trying to smash his face close to the glass so he can see the screen.

ODIE

That's right.

MR. ANDERSON

Do you have your ID and MEDICAL CARD?

Odie pulls his backpack out. He pulls his tools out and sets them on the counter, pulls out a few other random items.

ODIE

It's in here somewhere.

MR. ANDERSON

It's ok, take your time.

Odie finds one, then the other, places them on the counter. Mr. Anderson checks their validity and hands them back.

MR. ANDERSON (CONT'D)

Thank you.

ODIE

No problem.

As Mr. Anderson finishes on the computer, Odie repacks his bag, he checks his tools before putting the tool roll in the bag last.

MR. ANDERSON

You know how to use those tools?

ODIE

Better than you can use that computer, my guy.

Mr. Anderson gives a look, Odie's smile drops, then Anderson laughs. Odie nervously laughs, too.

MR. ANDERSON

I hope so, I don't usually use this thing.

MISS VAUGHN

He tries though. 'Bout to find out what I just told him though.

MR. ANDERSON

(ignoring Vaughn, to Odie)  
So, bad news. You don't have a room tonight. The stand-by line starts to form around noon, they go fast when people don't show.

MISS VAUGHN

We had 3 no-shows and 137 people on stand-by today.

ODIE

So that's it, back to the bottom of the list?

MISS VAUGHN

I'm sorry. We'll have a room ready for you when you get back.

ODIE

I barely got here, the only way to get back is not leave. I got rid of... everything.

MISS VAUGHN

I'm sorry darlin. We're going to have to close the window.

MR. ANDERSON

Hold on. You go by Odie?

ODIE

That's right.

MR. ANDERSON

Meet me over near the side door, Odie.

ODIE

Yeah?! Ok!

Odie and Anderson walk off as Vaughn closes the window and turns the sign from open to closed.

EXT. SHELTER IN PFLUGERVILLE, SIDE LOT - NIGHT

Mr. Anderson exits the building putting on his JACKET. He walks over to Odie pulling out a pack of smokes, pulls two out, hands one to Odie, lights the other with LIGHTER he hands Odie who does the same.

MR. ANDERSON  
Walk with me.

ODIE  
Ok.

The men walk and smoke cigarettes in the lawn of the shelter.

MR. ANDERSON  
Where's your cart?

ODIE  
Traded it in.

MR. ANDERSON  
For what?

ODIE  
Bus pass.

MR. ANDERSON  
Damn, took you 12 hours on bus to get up here?

ODIE  
Lot of walkin, not as easy without the cart.

MR. ANDERSON  
Where's your spot at?

ODIE  
My Spot? I don't know. Probably have to find something close tonight. I had a spot south of the river, but the city just stopped all that. People don't like seeing people sleeping on their morning jogs and shit.

MR. ANDERSON  
Yeah, the city is making it hard to be on the streets. Soon, there won't be anyplace to legally sleep outside at night in the city.

ODIE

What do we do then?

MR. ANDERSON

Do you know who the Apache are,  
Odie?

ODIE

Like the Indians?

MR. ANDERSON

Native Americans, yeah, they're  
from around these parts. Do you  
know what their name Apache means?

ODIE

Natives from Texas? I don't know,  
Oil and Guns?

MR. ANDERSON

It means, "enemy of all".

ODIE

That's kinda heavy, why did they  
call themselves the enemy of all?

MR. ANDERSON

They didn't, they called themselves  
the Nndee. You know what that  
means?

ODIE

Oil and Money?

MR. ANDERSON

No, simply means, "The People".

ODIE

Why does everyone call them Apache?

MR. ANDERSON

Well, to everyone who wanted to  
colonize their land, they were the  
enemy. So, Enemy of All. They just  
wanted a place to live free on  
their land. I think about them a  
lot.

ODIE

Damn.

MR. ANDERSON

Sometimes the city seems to see the  
unhoused as their enemy.

ODIE  
Sounds about right.

MR. ANDERSON  
You my enemy, Odie?

ODIE  
No....? am I?

MR. ANDERSON  
(humored)  
No, man. That's sort of the point.  
We're all just out here trying to  
get on with our life. How's your  
life getting on?

ODIE  
It had some hope this morning, but  
that just sort of ran out.

MR. ANDERSON  
You don't have any family you can  
go to?

ODIE  
My family, um, no... no family  
unfortunately.

MR. ANDERSON  
No family at all?

ODIE  
(sharp)  
No, they all fucking died man.

MR. ANDERSON  
Who all died?

ODIE  
My wife and son.

MR. ANDERSON  
How?

ODIE  
We got into a car accident.

MR. ANDERSON  
(carefully)  
You driving?

ODIE  
Yeah.

MR. ANDERSON

Drinkin?

ODIE

Nah man, nothin like that. We were all packed up for our first family vacation and some guy t-boned us before we even got on the highway. They died almost immediately, I got lucky they said.

MR. ANDERSON

You feel lucky?

ODIE

Lucky? Me, yeah, lucky like a fucking leprechaun.

MR. ANDERSON

What happened after the accident?

ODIE

Next? Fuck, everything. Nothing. I got like 5 surgeries. Couldn't work, didn't give a fuck about anything. Stayed on Oxy until I literally couldn't buy anymore. Got buried in medical debt, credit cards, you know how they get you. Next thing you know I'm living in my truck, till that was gone. So I started finding places to crash on the street. Next thing you know, here we are.

MR. ANDERSON

I've been there man, they repo'd my RV one night parked in a Cracker Barrel parking lot in the middle of Arizona.

ODIE

What'd you do?

MR. ANDERSON

Slept near the backdoor and when the first guy arrived that morning I begged him for a job.

ODIE

He gave you a job?

MR. ANDERSON

Fuck no, he called the cops. I was high as a kite. I just walked away and started hitch-hiking.

ODIE

For how long? Where did you go?

MR. ANDERSON

Oh, about 30 years or so, and man, I went everywhere. Not a state in the lower 48 I ain't seen. Not a national park I haven't slept in. Swam in both Oceans. Spent a lot of nights outside.

ODIE

Sounds kinda great, what made you stop?

MR. ANDERSON

Eventually, everybody has to go home.

ODIE

What if you don't have a home?

MR. ANDERSON

At some point, you sort of have to make one.

The two men find themselves at a back door. Anderson pulls out a ring of keys from a belt draw string and unlocks the door. The two men enter.

INT. SHELTER IN PFLUGERVILLE, BOILER ROOM - NIGHT

The two men enter a boiler room. Anderson turns on the lights.

MR. ANDERSON

Where's your folks? Any family?

ODIE

My real parents I don't really know what happened. My adopted parents were old man, they died when I was like 19. They adopted me when I was 12, and they were already like 70 years old then.

MR. ANDERSON  
That's gotta be rough man, adopted  
folks treat you alright?

ODIE  
Yeah, they were cool. Old as fuck,  
though.

Mr. Anderson takes a moment.

MR. ANDERSON  
Why did you want to stay here?

Odie takes a moment.

ODIE  
I don't want my last chapter to be  
out there. I want a home. I want a  
family, a dog. Meet a nice lady who  
likes guys with dark pasts. I want  
to cook again. Maybe the nice lady  
cooks something for me sometimes. I  
don't know man. I want more than  
what's out there.

Anderson absorbs the answer.

MR. ANDERSON  
That's a good answer, Odie. Damn  
good answer.

Mr. Anderson walks over to a table with tools on them, Odie  
follows.

MR. ANDERSON (CONT'D)  
You know how to use all this shit?

ODIE  
Tools? Yeah, I know how to use  
tools...

MR. ANDERSON  
You know how to fix shit?

ODIE  
I can fix shit.

MR. ANDERSON  
You think you can fix a broken  
door?

ODIE  
How broken?

MR. ANDERSON

Come on.

Mr. Anderson and Odie walk out.

INT. SHELTER IN PFLUGERVILLE, HALLWAY - NIGHT

The two men stand looking at a door that's off one of the hinges.

MR. ANDERSON

Can you fix that?

ODIE

I can handle that.

Odie pulls his tool roll out of his backpack, takes out a screwdriver.

ODIE (CONT'D)

Can you hold that end?

Odie signals Anderson to hold the side of the door away from the hinges.

ODIE (CONT'D)

Yeah, right there, just keep a little weight off it.

Mr. Anderson holds the end of the door while Odie addresses the hinge at the frame. He removes the screws. Then he pulls a piece of his straw hat off and folds it up and sticks it in the stripped out holes, and replaces the screws.

ODIE (CONT'D)

Give that a try.

Mr. Anderson tries the door. He's mildly impressed, but still skeptical.

MR. ANDERSON

Ok, that was an easy one. Let's take a look at something else.

ODIE

Bring it on.

Anderson signals to follow as he walks off, Odie right behind. Miss Vaughn walking in the opposite direction down the hall, as they cross there's a brief exchange.

MISS VAUGHN  
 (parentally to both)  
 What's he still doing here?

MR. ANDERSON  
 I'm not sure that's any of your  
 concern Miss Vaughn, he's helping  
 me out with a couple things. The  
 ticket on room 45 is clear though.

MISS VAUGHN  
 Oh really! Like the door shuts now?

MR. ANDERSON  
 Shuts, opens, does the whole jam.  
 Can you get that in the system and  
 finish that ticket for me.

Miss Vaughn has a moment of thought as to why he's asking her  
 this, the men continue on and leave Miss Vaughn behind.

MISS VAUGHN  
 Yeah, I can do that!

Miss Vaughn turns and walks away wondering what Mr Anderson  
 is up to.

INT. SHELTER IN PFLUGERVILLE, FRONT LOT - NIGHT

The two men stand looking at a blinking flood light. Making  
 the courtyard look almost like a disco.

MR. ANDERSON  
 The lights supposed to be for  
 security, but instead it's driving  
 people crazy.

ODIE  
 Or to dance, unce unce unce.

Odie gives a little shake of the booty, Mr. Anderson is  
 having none of it.

MR. ANDERSON  
 Can you make it stop blinking?

ODIE  
 Probably, let me see. You got a  
 ladder?

Mr. Anderson signals to the wall, there's a ladder hung up on  
 the wall.

MR. ANDERSON  
Right over there.

Odie grabs the ladder.

Odie is up the ladder, the light is off, he takes the cover off the light, and tries tightening the bulb.

ODIE  
(to Anderson below)  
Try it now.

Mr. Anderson tries the switch inside a nearby door, puts his thumbs up. The light comes on still flickering.

ODIE (CONT'D)  
Kill it real quick.

Mr. Anderson flips the switch off. Odie address a few wires, tightens a few things with pliers and his screwdriver.

ODIE (CONT'D)  
Try it again.

Anderson hits the switch. The light turns on, no flickers. Odie begins to replace the cover.

MR. ANDERSON  
Would you look at that.

ODIE  
Easy peasy. Got anything hard?

MR. ANDERSON  
I got something.

The men exchange a smile as Odie finishes placing the cover.

INT. SHELTER IN PFLUGERVILLE, KITCHEN - DAY

The two men stand looking at an exhaust fan above the stove. Mr. Anderson turns on the fan. It sounds normal as it starts then as if rocks were being mixed with the blades. Anderson flips it off.

MR. ANDERSON  
How about this?

ODIE  
You said you had something.

Odie disappears under the hood, reaches down for a tool and quickly pulls his head out.

Odie turns it on, still a little squeak, he reaches for some nearby COOKING SPRAY and gives some to the fan face, squeak goes away.

ODIE (CONT'D)

Might need little bit of that every now and then.

MR. ANDERSON

Right...

ODIE

Got any food in that fridge?

Odie points to a fridge. The men enjoy a snack.

MR. ANDERSON

Got one more in you?

ODIE

What else am I going to do?

Mr. Anderson signals to follow.

INT. SHELTER IN PFLUGERVILLE, HALL NEAR LENNY'S ROOM - NIGHT

The two men stand in front of room 113. Anderson knocks. A half dressed disheveled man, LENNY, answers the door.

LENNY

Whatcha want, Anderson?

MR. ANDERSON

Here to unclog your toilet.

Odie gives Anderson a look.

INT. SHELTER IN PFLUGERVILLE, LENNY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Mr. Anderson and Lenny watch Odie get to work on a doozy of a toilet clog. Odie handles it like a champ.

INT. SHELTER IN PFLUGERVILLE, HALL NEAR LENNY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Mr. Anderson and Odie exit the room and start down the hallway. Odie stops them.

ODIE

Hey. What are we doing here?

MR. ANDERSON

What do you mean?

ODIE

You got me running around here acting like a handy man, you gonna pay me for all these chores you have me doin'?

MR. ANDERSON

You want to be paid?

ODIE

Yeah, I do. I've been helping you for damn near an hour.

MR. ANDERSON

What's that going to cost me?

Not the response Odie expected.

ODIE

I mean... I don't know. One hour, that's um...

MR. ANDERSON

Come on, we can figure it out in my office.

The men walk on.

INT. SHELTER IN PFLUGERVILLE, MR. ANDERSON'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Mr. Anderson sits down behind his desk in small old office. Odie sits across from him. Anderson looking through his drawers for something.

MR. ANDERSON

So what do we do?

ODIE

I don't really follow

MR. ANDERSON

You see, you missed curfew. That's the number one rule here.

ODIE

Yeah, and lesson learned. Back in line.

MR. ANDERSON

You think that's the lesson learned tonight?

ODIE

I don't think there's much to learn from plunging toilets.

MR. ANDERSON

Just the one toilet, and I had to see if you could handle it.

ODIE

Handle unclogging a toilet?

MR. ANDERSON

That's the worst part of the job, I figured the least I could do is stress test it.

Anderson pulls a huge set of keys from the bottom drawer, plops them on the desk.

MR. ANDERSON (CONT'D)

These used to be my keys.

ODIE

What were they for?

MR. ANDERSON

They unlock almost everything around here.

Mr. Anderson takes a smaller set of keys off the larger set and puts the large set of keys back in the drawer.

ODIE

Almost everything?

MR. ANDERSON

Miss Vaughn keeps the ice cream fridge locked up. I don't even get access to that.

Mr. Anderson sets the small set of keys in front of Odie.

ODIE

What do those open?

MR. ANDERSON

Those open just the basics. Broom closets, the boiler room, some of the side doors we went through tonight.

ODIE

What are you going to do with those?

MR. ANDERSON

You see, I used to be the handy man around here. I'm supposed to be the new manager, but I can't take that over full-time until I find a replacement.

ODIE

You find a replacement yet?

MR. ANDERSON

Replacement, no. There's no replacing me. I'm the best Handy Man in the game.

ODIE

Seems like you're in a bit of a conundrum.

MR. ANDERSON

I am indeed.

Miss Vaughn pops in.

MISS VAUGHN

Here you go, that's all good.

Vaughn hands Anderson a CLIPBOARD with A FORM on it and exits as fast as she came in.

MR. ANDERSON

Well, I was.

Anderson inspects the form.

MR. ANDERSON (CONT'D)

Ok Odie, here we go, I have an offer for you.

ODIE

What kind of offer?

MR. ANDERSON

First, what's up with missing curfew?

ODIE

I showed up this morning down south at the old building.

(MORE)

ODIE (CONT'D)

I hadn't been to Sunset Hub in a while, I'd been waiting on today forever, and things just kept getting in the way.

MR. ANDERSON

Honestly, don't want to hear excuses. You going to have a problem with curfew if you stay at this facility?

ODIE

No, I can handle curfew.

MR. ANDERSON

Nothing good happens out there at night.

ODIE

You got that right.

MR. ANDERSON

So say it to me. I need to hear you say "I won't ever fucking miss curfew again."

ODIE

I won't ever fucking miss curfew again.

MR. ANDERSON

Again.

ODIE

I won't ever fucking miss curfew again.

MR. ANDERSON

Do you want a job?

ODIE

Yes.

MR. ANDERSON

Do you want a place to stay?

ODIE

Yes.

MR. ANDERSON

You have both here if you can handle doing the shit we did tonight, every night, for as long as you live here.

ODIE  
How long is that?

MR. ANDERSON  
How long you want?

ODIE  
Not that long to be honest.

MR. ANDERSON  
Good answer!

ODIE  
What's the pay?

MR. ANDERSON  
You work Monday to Friday 9-4, but you're on call every night from the time I leave, till morning. That's every clogged toilet, cold shower...

ODIE  
I get it, the pay?

MR. ANDERSON  
You get paid as a city employee minimum wage.

ODIE  
Min wage... kinda soft.

MR. ANDERSON  
You also get insurance, and fucking place to live dude.

ODIE  
You said y'all were full...?

MR. ANDERSON  
There's a room for the handyman, it had a broken door nobody could get to shut.

ODIE  
Not even you?

MR. ANDERSON  
Not even the best handy man this place has ever had. Shit you did with the hinge was pretty slick.

ODIE  
Little trick my old boss showed me.

MR. ANDERSON  
What happened with that job?

ODIE  
I got in a car accident and  
couldn't work for like 6 months.

MR. ANDERSON  
They didn't want you back when you  
were better?

ODIE  
(kind of dodging)  
Those 6 months weren't very kind to  
me, and you can see I didn't really  
heal too well the way I'm hobbling  
around.

Anderson leans on the desk and covers the keys with his  
hands.

MR. ANDERSON  
OK, let me cut to it... what are we  
workin with here? You using?

ODIE  
No...

MR. ANDERSON  
Nothing

ODIE  
I... um.

MR. ANDERSON  
There's no wiggle room here.

ODIE  
Honest?

MR. ANDERSON  
Always.

ODIE  
Some beers today, but nothing too  
crazy.

MR. ANDERSON  
How many?

ODIE  
A few... I had one with my hot dog,  
too.

Anderson unsure how to respond.

MR. ANDERSON  
Big hot dog guy?

ODIE  
Yeah. You.

MR. ANDERSON  
No.

The men sit a moment.

ODIE  
Hot dogs allowed?

MR. ANDERSON  
We'll allow it. Come on.

Anderson stands up and heads to the door, Odie follows.

INT. SHELTER IN PFLUGERVILLE, HALLWAY NEAR HANDY ROOM - NIGHT

Anderson and Odie approach the room from before with the broken hinge. Mr. Anderson hands Odie the keys, holding one particular one.

MR. ANDERSON  
After you.

Odie has a moment and takes the keys, opens the door, it takes some work.

MR. ANDERSON (CONT'D)  
Don't look at me, you fixed it.

The two men enter.

INT. SHELTER IN PFLUGERVILLE, ODIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Anderson waits at the door as Odie slowly enters the small room. He examines the twin bed, a small closet and chest of drawers. He sticks his head in the bathroom and turns on the light, tries the sink. Works after some noise. Odie sits carefully on the end of the unmade bed.

ODIE  
Not really any room for company.

MR. ANDERSON

Guests aren't allowed in rooms.  
You're not allowed in anyone's room  
unless they're in there. Some goes  
for your room here. This is your  
space.

Miss Vaughn enters with a STACK OF SHEETS, BLANKET, PILLOW  
and SET OF SWEATS. She sets them on the bed next to Odie and  
joins Mr. Anderson at the door.

MISS VAUGHN

You can even decorate it, put some  
art up, get a plant or two in here.  
Whatever you want.

MR. ANDERSON

There's weekly wellness checks on  
Sundays. Room's gotta be clean and  
tidy, Miss Vaughn can show you  
where some supplies are.

MISS VAUGHN

Don't worry about all that right  
now, it's late. Why don't you try  
to get some rest, we'll come talk  
tomorrow.

(to Anderson)

Let this boy get some rest, you're  
going to have plenty of time to for  
all that. Come on.

Miss Vaughn leaves, Anderson follows but stops when.

ODIE

Mr. Anderson wait.

Odie gets up and goes to the door.

ODIE (CONT'D)

Why did you do all this?

MR. ANDERSON

Do all what?

ODIE

This... the room, a job, I showed  
up late for curfew...

MR. ANDERSON

But you showed up, and you got a  
little lucky.

ODIE  
That's it?

MR. ANDERSON  
That's it. I had no idea we'd be  
here when we started talking. You  
made this happen.

Odie takes that in. Lunges for Anderson and gives him an aggressive hug. Anderson hugs back a little with what arms he has free.

ODIE  
Thank you.

MR. ANDERSON  
You're welcome man. Just don't fuck  
this up.

ODIE  
I won't.

The men release.

ODIE (CONT'D)  
How long do I have?

MR. ANDERSON  
We can talk about all that  
tomorrow. You've got as long as you  
like though, don't worry. Get some  
rest, I'll come by and see you  
tomorrow afternoon. You'll smell  
community breakfast in the morning,  
just follow your nose.

ODIE  
Ok, thanks again, Anderson.

Mr. Anderson leaves and shuts the door, there's a small struggle, but it shuts.

Odie takes the pile Miss Vaughn brought in and sets in on the chest of drawers.

Odie makes the bed.

Odie takes a shower.

Odie puts on his fresh clothes.

Odie pulls out his family photo and sets it on the bedside table.

Odie gets into bed. His head softly lays back on the pillow. A moment of peace. Odie closes his eyes.

But,

Odie can't get comfortable. He tosses and turns as he tries various positions on the bed, one more crazy than the next.

He eventually gives up.

He stand up and folds the blanket in half, then half again, and lays it on the ground near the corner of the room along the wall. He puts the pillow down on the end of the blanket and lays down on the floor, he pulls the sheet off the bed to cover himself. He backs his back up against the wall and nestles in. He closes his eyes and is asleep.

FADE TO BLACK.