

INT. RV - DAY

On the road again, this time going the other direction, away from Nilbog, back towards home.

The Gates, their heads rested on their arms spread across the table, are sound asleep.

Michael is driving. The passenger seat is vacant.

He takes out a CB, clicks it on.

MICHAEL
Elliott, do you read?

DR. COOPER (VOICE)
Only when I go to the bathroom.

Michael laughs.

MICHAEL
That's a good one. I'll have to remember it... Anyway, it should be, what, a four hour drive?

DR. COOPER (VOICE)
Yes... And then we'll get you a real place to live.

MICHAEL
Okay, that's fine. But I still want my guns... After all, I'm no sissy.

Michael smiles, waves his hand outside to the BMW driving behind him.

Dr. Cooper waves back.

Michael smiles, then turns his eyes to the highway. He sees a mysterious cloaked figure (the one Joshua had encountered numerous times) standing along the roadside.

He grabs the CB.

MICHAEL
Hey... son?

ELLIOT (VOICE)
Yes, dad. What's up?

MICHAEL
I guess it's the hippie in me, but I hate to see anyone in need.

(MORE)

MICHAEL (cont'd)
Can you pull over and give this
hitchhiker a ride? I don't want to
wake the Gates family... They've
been through quite a lot.

CUT TO:

INT. ELLIOTT'S BMW - DAY

DR. COOPER
Sure thing.

The RV passes the cloaked figure, and now for the first time
Dr. Cooper sees it.

He pulls the car over. The passenger side window goes down.

DR. COOPER
Hey buddy - need a lift?

The cloaked figure says nothing. It merely nods, walks over,
opens the door, and gets inside.

Dr. Cooper drives back out onto the highway. He's paying
attention to the road, and not looking at the cloaked figure,
who has taken off the hood.

Dr. Cooper looks over, and sees:

Joshua Waits.

DR. COOPER
Oh my God, I can't believe it!
You're alive... Your father will be
so happy!

Dr. Cooper grabs the CB, but Joshua reaches out and holds Dr.
Cooper's arm.

JOSHUA
No. Please, don't... Wait till we
get home... For now, I must rest.

Dr. Cooper nods. Joshua lets go of Elliott's arm.

DR. COOPER
Alright, brother. Anything you say.

Joshua turns, looks out the passenger side window at the
rolling countryside.

He has a wry grin etched across his lips, as the pupils of his eyes, for an instant, turn red, then green... then back to normal again.