


55 ▾	EXT	FUNERAL PARLOR As Johnny's men run out the back, they slyly conceal their guns.	NIGHT	3, 4, 5, 8, 16, 23, 27, 50, 58, 59,		2 6/8
------	-----	--	-------	--	---	-------

55 EXT. FUNERAL PARLOR - NIGHT

55

As Johnny's men run out the back, they slyly conceal their **guns**.

They get in there **cars** and pull away.

As Tiny breaks free from his **bonds**, he sees the **police cars** pulling up. He quickly closes the **casket** lid.

SHERIFF

Everybody ok? What the heck is going on?

TINY

You got me, Sheriff. I'm not sure?

SHERIFF

I just got a call about some suspicious activity at this funeral parlor.

Mike quickly pulls up and gets out of his **car**.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Hey Mike, been a long time.
(a short reflective pause)
as they haven't seen each other in years) You want to tell me what's going on?

MIKE

Long time, indeed. Sorry, Rich I'm not sure what's going on. Tiny just called me as I was headed into the office.

(finding it odd that)
Baxter Police were called way
up here) So, what are you
doing way up here in Maron
County?

DEPUTY

Maron PD is swamped right now,
so they called us in.

They are all just standing around wondering in a
daze.

SHERIFF

Deputy, you take those two.
(pointing at Tiny and)
spark plug).

DEPUTY

Yes sir, Sheriff.

MIKE

Take your time, no rush. We'll
be right here.

Holding his **note-pad**, the Deputy converses with Tiny
and Sparky. The Sheriff waits while Mike takes a
quick look around.

Impatient, the Sheriff goes up to Mike.

SHERIFF

Let's talk Mike?

MIKE

Well, I still have to take a
closer look, but all the
dearly departed are accounted
for. Sure would be a shame to
lose Bessy Tittleman. She was
a country treasure.

Noticing that the Sheriff was not amused he scratches
his head and continues.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I don't really know what they
were after.

SHERIFF

Doesn't make a lot of sense.

MIKE

Other than the valuables in my
safe, the only real thing of
value here are the caskets.
Some of them are gold and
silver trimmed so they can be
very valuable. Check with my
guys then.

SHERIFF

The Deputy's interviewing them now.

Pan over to see Bubba talking to Tiny and Sparkplug and getting nowhere either.

TINY I'm telling you, Deputy, I have no idea. WE had just walked inside when these guys came out of nowhere waving guns in our faces.

DEPUTY What did these guys look like, Tiny? (No response so he turns to Sparkplug) Sparkplug? (Sparkplug just shakes his head.) Do either of you have anything to contribute?

TINY Like I told you Deputy, I have no idea. I know I didn't like having a gun in my face, so if I ever see those clowns again...

DEPUTY (interrupting) You give us a call. Don't take the law into your own hands. You hear me?

TINY Yeah, sure. Can I go now?

DEPUTY I'm finished with you for now. If anything changes, let me know. Sparkplug, do you remember anything? (eyeing Sparky inquisitively)

SPARKY Nothing new comes to mind, Deputy. It's just like Tiny said. We had just walked in and there were guns in our faces.

DEPUTY And of course, you've never seen them before either?

SPARKY Nope, sorry Charlie. (snickering a bit) I mean Deputy.

SHERIFF Let's get back to the office. (speaking to all of them) (MORE)

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

If you think of anything gentlemen, give us a call. Remember, no heroes. These guys could be very dangerous.

Mike shakes his head in acknowledgement and then goes over and talks with Tiny and Sparkplug as the Chief and Deputy exit.

CUT TO: