

EXT. GLOW BUS - DAY.

PAN THROUGH a desert in the middle of Bumble-Fuck-Nowhere, Nevada. We come across the GLOW bus speeding on a dirt covered road, tumbleweeds blowing behind them. "Wake Me up Before You Go-Go" crescendos in the background-

INT. GLOW BUS - CONTINUED.

... And PAN THROUGH the rows of GLOW girls mostly sound asleep. In the back of the bus, SHELIA is snoring, ARTHIE and YOLANDA are "accidentally" cuddling, CARMEN's chin has slouched to her chest, MELANIE is drooling, and DEBBIE is curled up next to the window. RUTH is awake, staring off into the blue sky. Sam stares at the back of the seat in front of him. He briefly looks at Ruth and then stares back at the seat again. Ruth catches Sam looking.

RUTH

What?

SAM

I'm just gonna- I'm gonna ask the bus driver to turn down the music.

Ruth crosses her legs and shrugs. Sam walks up to the BUS DRIVER, 50s, chubby, and with a messy Tom Selleck mustache. He looks like he'd rather be sleeping than driving this bus.

SAM (CONT'D)

(to the bus driver)

Hey, hey.

The BUS DRIVER doesn't hear Sam so Sam taps him on the shoulder to get his attention. The bus driver glances up.

SAM (CONT'D)

You think you could maybe turn it down?

Sam motions to the girls sleeping. The BUS DRIVER, annoyed, turns it down. Sam walks back to his seat.

Sam closes his eyes. SUDDENLY, we hear a loud grinding noise. We see the temperature gauge of the bus and it's running hot. All of the girls WAKE UP with confused looks on their faces. Melanie takes off her sleeping mask and sniffs the air.

MELANIE

What the fuck was that?

The BUS DRIVER pulls over to the side of the road...

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Not a single car has passed them since they pulled over. The BUS DRIVER stands in front of the bus, watching the smoke dissipate in the wind. Sam joins him, lighting a cigarette.

SAM

Fuck. Well, that doesn't look good.

BUS DRIVER

Looks like the engine overheated.

SAM

Well, can you fix it? They expect us tonight. Tomorrow we gotta start rehearsing and shit.

BUS DRIVER

Well, we gotta get another bus out here. I would try the radio, but there's no way anyone could hear us out here. So I guess we'll just have to wait on the bus until-

SAM

Until what? I'm gonna be stuck on that bus with a dozen hot sweaty girls climbing all over each other to get near a window.

The BUS DRIVER gives Sam a confused look.

SAM (CONT'D)
Hey, don't make it weird.

Sam walks towards the bus.

SAM (CONT'D)
(to self)
Pervert.

INT. GLOW BUS - DAY.

Sam stands in the center of the bus. The girls are still a bit disoriented. Yolanda peels herself away from Arthie, wiping off her sweat. Arthie and Yolanda laugh and hold hands. Arthie smells the thick stuffy air.

ARTHIE
Is it just me or does it smell like
a mix of maple syrup and week-old
cottage cheese?

Jenny stretches.

JENNY
(yawning)
Who turned the air off?

The girls complain about the heat. They are restless in their seats. Dawn and Stacy take turns fanning each other with a Smash Hits magazine. Debbie chugs her water bottle.

SAM
Alright girls, listen up. So it
looks like... it looks like it's
gonna be a while.

Cherry fans herself with her shirt.

CHERRY
(annoyed)
How long is a while? It's damn hot
in here.

SAM

I don't- I don't know. We gotta get another bus out here and it's gonna be- it's gonna be a while, okay?

RUTH

But aren't they waiting for us at the hotel?

SAM

I know- I know.

DEBBIE

Sam, Mark is expecting my call. It's already going to be over three hours since Randy's heard my voice, and it's really important at this stage in his development that-

SAM

Don't be so dramatic. Just-just give me a minute, okay?

Melanie twists her hair. Jenny looks at herself in a handheld mirror. BASH and RHONDA are holding hands.

BASH

It might be fun being stuck here, you know? It gives us a chance to get to know each other.

RHONDA

But, we're on a bus in the middle of nowhere.

BASH

Isn't there something kind of romantic about that?

Rhonda smiles and squeezes Bash's hand. They share a quick kiss. Melanie makes a dramatic throwing-up gesture. Sam paces in small steps. Ruth taps her foot impatiently.

RUTH
(annoyed)
Sam?

SAM
Alright, alright, here's what we'll
do. Bash and I will walk to the
nearest phonebooth.

BASH
Whoa. Whoa. I just got married. I
gotta stay here with the wife.

Rhonda relinquishes her hand from Bash.

SAM
Wife? Oh, you mean Rhonda?

BASH
Look man, this is sort of like our
honeymoon.

SAM
Alright, so who wants to go with
me?

All the girls frantically raise their hands.

SAM (CONT'D)
Well, I can't take all of you.

MELANIE
Take me! I'm bored.

SAM
Why should I take you?

MELANIE
Because... Because I'm great
company.

SHELIA
I need to be let out into the wild.

VICKY

If you take me, I can carry you to
the payphone.

SAM

Really?

Vicky nods. Debbie stands up.

DEBBIE

I have to talk to Randy.

SAM

They have phones in Vegas.

DEBBIE

I have to go with you because I'm a
producer.

SAM

Fine.

TAMME

That's not fair. I have a son that
I'd like to call.

Debbie exits the bus in defiance of Tamme's complaint.

SAM

Well, she is a producer.

Sam exits the bus. Tamme pouts in her seat, letting out a
loud sigh. Ruth is fidgety, crossing her legs, uncrossing her
legs, and then re-crossing them again.

TAMME

What's the matter with you?

RUTH

I really have to pee.

JENNY

Girl, you gotta exercise those Kegels.

CHERRY

You could just pee outside.

RUTH

What am I some type of animal? No offense Shelia.

SHELIA

None taken.

RUTH

It's just that there's no toilet paper out in the woods.

VICKY

What woods? We're in the middle of a desert.

Tamme points towards a cactus outside her window.

TAMME

If I were you, I'd pee behind that cactus over there.

RUTH

Yeah, I'd rather not.

CHERRY

Fine, then piss yourself.

MELANIE

Uh, please don't.

Ruth rushes out of the bus.

EXT. GLOW BUS - CONTINUED.

Ruth trails behind Sam and Debbie who are a few yards away from the bus.

RUTH

Sam!

Ruth has Debbie's and Sam's attention.

SAM

What? What now?

RUTH

I gotta pee.

SAM

Can't you just hold it?

RUTH

I've had to pee for the past few hours. Oh, I really wish you stopped at that rest stop.

SAM

See, the problem is, if I let you come, then all the girls will want to come, and I don't have time to chaperone some field trip here.

DEBBIE

Besides, it's producers only.

RUTH

I'm coming with you.

SAM

No, you're not.

Ruth takes off running ahead of Sam and Debbie

RUTH

(shouts)

You can't stop me, you know.

SAM

(shouts)

What are you gonna walk to Vegas?

DEBBIE

That girl seriously needs to take a
chill pill.

A truck whizzes past the GLOW bus playing "Highwayman". We follow it as it pulls over a few feet down the road and then backs up to where Ruth is standing. A man, JUDD, 40s, good build, roughed up face, and a collage of tattoos covering his right arm, rolls down his window. Ruth walks towards Judd. The closer she gets, the more details we can make out about him.

RUTH

Hi, hello sir, our bus sort of
broke down and I was-

JUDD

Yeah, I can see that.

RUTH

Well, I was wondering if maybe you
could give my friends and I a ride
to the nearest town so that we
could maybe find a phone or a
bathroom or something...

Ruth crosses her legs and bounces. Ruth dances around desperately trying to hold her pee. In the distance we see Debbie and Sam struggling to catch up with Ruth.

JUDD

You look familiar.

RUTH

Yeah, just one of those faces I guess.

JUDD

No, no I know where I know you, you're Zoya the Destroya. Whoa shit, it's real-life Zoya.

Sam and Debbie finally catch up to Ruth. Sam pants heavily.

RUTH

Oh, thank you, it's so nice to meet a fan.

JUDD

Say, something in Russian.

RUTH

Uh, yeah, sure.

(Russian accent)

I'm Zoya. In Soviet Union, uh, you bring me to bathroom.

Judd cracks up. He still can't believe it's really Zoya. Debbie and Sam catch up to Ruth. Debbie extends her hand.

DEBBIE

Hi, I'm Liberty Belle.

JUDD

Oh, this is great! Zoya and Liberty Belle.

Sam finally composes himself.

SAM

Listen man, our bus just broke down and we were wondering if you could give us a ride in your truck.

JUDD

Anything for Zoya! Oh, could I...

Judd searches for a pen. He finds a marker in his cupholder.

JUDD (CONT'D)

I mean, if it's not too much
trouble, could I get an autograph?

Judd hands Ruth his pen. Ruth is shifting her weight back and forth desperately trying to hold in her pee.

RUTH

Yeah, um, sure, you got some paper
on you or-

Judd sticks out his arm, pointing to a bare spot on his tattoo sleeve.

JUDD

Make it all nice and big and
pretty.

Ruth quickly signs Judd's arm, anxious to find a bathroom.

JUDD (CONT'D)

Man, I can't believe Zoya just
signed my arm. That's so hot.

Debbie, Ruth, and Sam get into Judd's car and they speed off.

CUT TO:

INT. GLOW BUS - DAY.

The girls have their faces pressed up against the windows of the bus as they watch Sam, Debbie, and Ruth drive away with Judd. Jenny opens up a window.

MELANIE

That's not helping.

JENNY

Just thought I'd try.

VICKY

I can't believe they left us here.

CHERRY

Hey, it's only for a few hours.
Besides, they'll come back with
help.

MELANIE

Ugh! This is going to take forever!

TAMME

It won't feel so long if you find
something else to do to take your
mind off of it.

MELANIE

Like what?

TAMME

I don't know, count the cactuses.

MELANIE

(sarcastic)

Okay, one. Done counting cactuses.
Now what?

STACY

I see another one that's two!

DAWN

And a third one over there!

MELANIE

I have a better idea. Anyone down
for some truth or dare?

Melanie has a big excited smile on her face. Jenny jumps up
and down in her seat. Cherry rolls her eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUCK - DAY.

The windows are rolled down as Judd, Debbie, Ruth, and Sam hit the open road. The radio is muffled in the background. Ruth is sitting in the passenger seat next to Judd, while Debbie and Sam sit in the back. Judd is still psyched that he is in the presence of Zoya.

JUDD

And remember... remember when you stole Liberty Belle's baby? I mean that was- that was some wicked shit.

RUTH

Oh, yeah it was a real character arch for Zoya...

Ruth taps her foot, hoping she can hold it until they get to a bathroom.

JUDD

You nervous or something?

RUTH

So have you always like wrestling?

JUDD

Oh, and then there was that time when you had your ass in Liberty Belle's face and your bod was all contorted and she was just really yanking your leg.

Debbie shrinks back in her seat.

JUDD (CONT'D)

Now that was HOT.

Ruth changes her strategy to hold in her pee and crosses her legs and leans forward.

RUTH

Mhhmmm. So... so do you live around here?

JUDD

I'm more of a man of the road if you know what I mean. But yeah- I mean this is where I was staying last.

RUTH

Have you ever been to Vegas? That's where we're heading.

Debbie is alert. Butting into the conversation-

DEBBIE

That's where we're THINKING of heading.

Judd flashes Ruth a somewhat flirty smile.

JUDD

Oh really? Where are you staying?

RUTH

Oh, I don't- I don't know. Sammy was in charge of booking the hotels. Weren't you honey?

Judd's smile fades.

SAM

What?

RUTH

Remember, sweetie? We talked about this.

SAM

Oh, yeah. Yeah, I do, I mean I definitely remember that.

INT. GLOW BUS - DAY.

Keith is asleep. Cherry pokes him incessantly, but he only wakes up for a moment before falling back to sleep. Shelia bites her nails impatiently. Rhonda is sitting on the edge of her seat. Bash has his arm around Rhonda.

BASH

Come on, I thought we were going to get to know each other.

RHONDA

We can get to know each other while having a little fun, can't we?

Rhonda holds Bash's face playfully. Bash groans, Rhonda kisses him on the cheek. Melanie stretches standing up.

MELANIE

Okay so who wants to start?

CARMEN

Guys, could I just get a quick refresher on the rules?

Jenny scoots to the edge of her seat.

JENNY

Wait, are you serious?

Jenny giggles jumping up and down in her seat.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Are you like a truth or dare virgin?

Carmen nods.

MELANIE

Alright, truth or dare?

CARMEN

Truth... Wait... no... no dare.

TAMME

Well, which one is it?

CARMEN

Dare, definitely dare!

MELANIE

Alright, I dare you... I dare
you...

Melanie struggles to think of a good dare.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Usually, when I do this, there are
cute boys involved.

JENNY

Well, we got Keith and Bash... I
guess...

Cherry stares Jenny down.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Bash?

BASH

Jenny, I'm a married man now.

Jenny is defeated. Rhonda smiles uncomfortably. Stacy and
Dawn are giggling behind their Smash Hits magazine.

MELANIE

Hey, what's so funny?

Stacy and Dawn giggle louder. Melanie walks over to their
seat, grabbing the magazine. They are drinking from a flask.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Hey, you got enough of that to go
around?

STACY

Well, I have another flask. And a
bottle of vodka in my bag.

Stacy pulls out a full bottle of vodka.

MELANIE

Let's get this game started!

CUT TO:

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - LATER.

Judd drops off Debbie, Ruth, and Sam at a small convenience store with an unpaved parking lot and dirty windows. Judd sticks his head out the window. He winks at Ruth.

JUDD

Hope to see you around.

Judd drives off.

RUTH

I'd rather not.

DEBBIE

I can't believe you told that guy
that we were going to Vegas.

Ruth remembers that she has to pee and runs into the convenience store. Sam follows her inside. Debbie spots a phonebooth outside the store and runs to the payphone.

EXT. PHONEBOOTH - CONTINUED.

She nervously drops some change.

DEBBIE

Shit.

Debbie picks up the change. She puts the last quarter into the booth. It's ringing.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Come on Mark, pick up.

The phone rings twice and then picks up. We hear a woman's VOICE come through the phone.

VOICE

Hello?

Debbie quickly hangs up the phone.

DEBBIE

What?

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - CONTINUED.

The store is pretty empty. Sam approaches the CASHIER, 60s, balding, and has a beer gut. He is reading a newspaper leisurely. The store is cramped and disorganized. Magazines are lazily stacked in front of the cash register. They all look like they've been read before.

SAM

Hey, uh, I was just wondering...

Sam reads the back of the CASHIER's newspaper.

SAM (CONT'D)

Wait a minute, Orson Welles is dead?

The Cashier puts down his newspaper.

CASHIER

How can I help you?

We hear the toilet flush and Ruth walks out of the bathroom.

SAM

My bus broke down a little ways from here and I'm looking for a mechanic. You know any?

CASHIER

Yeah, one.

Ruth digs through her purse for a pen and paper.

CASHIER (CONT'D)

The guy you're gonna wanna talk to is Leonne Pierce. The place is called Lenny's Auto shop and he's off of Main Street. He closes at five.

SAM

This place has a Main Street?

Ruth nudges Sam and hands him a notepad and paper.

SAM (CONT'D)

I think I can remember Leonne's Auto shop off of Main Street.

CASHIER

It's Lenny's. The guy is Leonne. The place is called Lenny's.

SAM

Why the fuck would they do that?

Sam writes down the name of the mechanic. He shows the notepad to Ruth.

SAM (CONT'D)

Happy?

Debbie enters the convenience store.

SAM (CONT'D)

Well?

DEBBIE

What?

SAM

Well, did you call a tow truck?

DEBBIE

Um, no, uh, sorry, I uh didn't get around to it.

SAM

What do you mean you didn't get around to it?

DEBBIE

(frustrated)

I forgot, okay?

SAM

Goddamn it.

Sam marches out of the store to call a tow truck. Debbie casually looks around the store.

RUTH

Hey Debbie, you okay?

DEBBIE

Yeah, why wouldn't I be okay?

RUTH

Oh, no reason I guess.

Ruth reads the front covers of the magazines near the cash register. Debbie leans against the counter.

RUTH (CONT'D)

So...how's Randy?

Debbie struggles not to unhone.

DEBBIE

Oh, Randy's great. Just great. He's going through this cute little phase where he won't eat anything unless it's an airplane, but he's doing great, really.

RUTH

(confused)

Great.

Ruth picks up a magazine.

DEBBIE

He's doing even better now that he has a new mommy. So yeah, I'd say he's doing wonderful actually.

RUTH

What do you mean?

DEBBIE

When I called Randy, some woman answered the phone.

Ruth puts down the magazine.

RUTH

Oh.

Debbie taps her fingers on the counter angrily.

DEBBIE

I can't believe Mark would do this to me. And after I left, he was all "go after your dreams. This is the benefit of divorce." Meanwhile, he's replaced me- he's replaced me with- with her.

RUTH

Oh, I'm sorry Debbie. But you are divorced.

(MORE)

RUTH (CONT'D)

At some point, don't you have to move on? I mean, you have dated other people.

DEBBIE

But I never tried to remove Mark from the picture. Not like this. Not like he's doing to me. Randy's only ever had one dad and that's Mark. I Just wish he'd extend me the same courtesy.

Ruth ponders what to say.

RUTH

I'm sorry, I really am.

DEBBIE

Yeah, me too. I never should've left. I really miss him.

RUTH

I mean, we all left people behind that we miss. I know I sure as hell miss Russel.

DEBBIE

Oh, please.

RUTH

What? Long distance is hard.

DEBBIE

You've only been away from each other for a few hours.

RUTH

You've only been away from your son for a few hours.

DEBBIE

You know... in a way, this all kind of your fault.

RUTH

What?

DEBBIE

If you never fucked Mark, that woman wouldn't be fucking Mark, and then I wouldn't be fucked. I wouldn't be here. I'd be with Randy.

RUTH

Why are you doing this? I thought we were good? I was the homewrecker who slept with your husband and you were the bitch who broke my ankle. I thought that made us even.

Sam enters the convenience store.

SAM

The damn Tow truck isn't gonna get here until 5:30 and another bus won't be here until tomorrow. Now what?

Ruth picks up a "local magazine" from the cash register.

RUTH

I heard about this local inn.

CUT TO:

INT. GLOW BUS - DAY.

Melanie takes a swig from Dawn's flask, giggling. She nearly falls off her seat. Melanie passes the flask to Carmen. Carmen takes a swig and passes the flask to Shelia. Shelia sniffs the flask and scrunches up her face in repulsion, and passes it back to Melanie who takes another swig. Melanie hands the flask to Stacy. Cherry eyes her husband, who is still sleeping.

CHERRY

You know what, give me some of that.

STACY

Only if you'll play.

CHERRY

Fine.

Cherry grabs the flask and takes a sip, finishing it.

CARMEN

So... Truth or dare?

CHERRY

Uh, dare.

CARMEN

Oh, I don't have a dare, but I have a really good truth.

CHERRY

Okay, truth.

CARMEN

What's the weirdest thing you've ever did.. like in bed?

Melanie's not quite drunk, but she's getting there.

MELANIE

Carmen, you're pretty good at this for a first-timer.

CHERRY

Like a kink?

CARMEN

Uh, sure.

CHERRY

Well... I don't know if I'd call it a kink per se, but if you want to know where the idea for Black Magic came from...

MELANIE

OH. MY. GOD. Black Magic is a sex thing!

JENNY

Gross.

CHERRY

You asked.

RHONDA

Me next! Me next!

JENNY

Okay, I got one. Truth or dare?

RHONDA

Um... Dare.

JENNY

I dare you to kiss someone on this bus.

Bash moves in to kiss Rhonda, but Rhonda doesn't notice. She gets up and walks up and down the aisle of the bus pondering who she should kiss. She kisses Yolanda. Everyone on the bus cheers, except Bash, who angrily storms off the bus.

EXT. GLOW BUS - CONTINUED.

Rhonda follows Bash off the bus. Bash notices that Rhonda is behind him and walks faster, but Rhonda catches up with him.

RHONDA

There's no need to be upset. It's just a game.

BASH

Yeah, but-

RHONDA

Bash, it's just a game.

BASH

I know-I know. I'm sorry, I overreacted.

RHONDA

Yeah. Just a little.

BASH

I know this is just a green card marriage, but I really want this to work.

RHONDA

Well, if you really want this marriage to work, let's get to know each other.

BASH

I don't know... maybe you're right... what's romantic about a desert?

Rhonda takes Bash's hand. Bash follows her away from the bus onto a patch of dirt on the side of the road. Rhonda sits down and Bash sits down with her.

RHONDA

At least it's quiet.

BASH

Yeah.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT.

Debbie, Sam, and Ruth stumble into a dimly lit bar, exhausted. They slump onto bar stools and slouch defeated. Ruth puts her head on the bar and lets out a loud sigh. Sam stares off into the distance. Debbie pretends to read the menu. The BARTENDER approaches them.

SAM

You don't happen to have a tow truck, do you?

The bartender's attends to a different customer. Debbie drops her menu on the bar.

DEBBIE

I'm going to find a phone.

Debbie leaves. Sam gets the bartender's attention.

SAM

Can you get me a beer?

RUTH

What are you doing?

SAM

Well, the bus is broken down, the auto shop is closed, another bus won't be here until tomorrow. The inn only had two rooms with one bed, and there's nothing else I can do. So I might as well sit and have a beer.

RUTH

So what? We're just gonna sleep on the bus?

SAM

Looks that way.

RUTH

Then, I guess I'll have a drink
too.

Ruth attempts to flag down the BARTENDER, but he doesn't see her.

SAM

I always fuck up, don't I? I fucked
up making this TV show and then I
fucked up getting us to Vegas, I
fucked up with Justine, and- and I
fucked up with you.

RUTH

With me?

SAM

Yeah, you picked the camera boy,
didn't you?

RUTH

You mean Russel?

SAM

Yeah, Russel.

The BARTENDER gives Sam his drink. Sam takes a large gulp.

RUTH

(to bartender)

I'd like uh-martini please, dry.

SAM

What happened to us?

RUTH

What do you mean?

SAM

We were doing good, right? You were
getting along with Justine.

(MORE)

SAM (CONT'D)

I helped you when you were on crutches. Is it because I never bought you candy or flowers or because I didn't read enough Shakespeare or something?

RUTH

No, it's not because- it's not because of any of that.

SAM

Then why? What is it?

RUTH

Because I- I don't need to explain myself to you.

The BARTENDER gives Ruth her drink.

SAM

No, no- you're right. I'm sorry- I don't know why I even brought it up.

Sam and Ruth sip their drinks. Ruth taps the counter anxiously. They are both silent. Ruth takes another sip of her drink and Sam follows her lead.

RUTH

And now it's awkward.

Ruth stands up with her drink.

SAM

No- Ruth-

RUTH

I'm going to play some darts. Don't follow me.

Sam puts his hands on his head. We see Ruth pass Debbie and pick up darts at the far end of the room.

INT. BAR - CONTINUED.

A phone chord inconveniently droops over the bar as Debbie shouts at Mark and sips a glass of wine.

DEBBIE

(harshly)

That's not the point. The point is... is that I thought we would discuss before bringing random strangers into Randy's life.

Debbie listens to Mark on the other end. Debbie struggles not to make a scene. She is fuming.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Well, she's a random stranger to me. How would you like it if I brought-

Mark cuts Debbie off.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

You don't know that I haven't- For your information I have dated.

Debbie pauses to think of a good comeback.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

In fact, I slept with Steel Horse. Of course, not an actual steel horse, the wrestler, and I never brought him home, but if I did, at least I'd be leaving Randy with someone competent instead some-some squirrel-faced bimbo.

Debbie angrily hangs up the phone.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

(to the BARTENDER)

Can I have another one of these?

Debbie looks over her shoulder and notices Ruth, who throws darts in clear frustration in the corner of the bar. Debbie takes her drink from the bartender and approaches Ruth.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Hey, can I try?

Ruth throws another dart, nearly hitting the bullseye. Ruth gathers her darts and hands them to Debbie. Debbie throws the darts hard. A few of them miss the target. Three hit.

RUTH

What's gotten into you?

DEBBIE

Mark.

Debbie collects the darts and hands them to Ruth.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

That was less satisfying than I thought it would be.

RUTH

Would it help if the target was a picture of Mark's face?

DEBBIE

It would be better if it was Mark's face.

Debbie sits down in a booth and sips her drink.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry for being such a bitch earlier. I'm not really mad at you.

RUTH

Debbie, you can't keep using me as your punching bag.

DEBBIE

I know.

RUTH
I deserve better than that.

DEBBIE
I know.

Ruth throws a dart and hits another bullseye.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
You're so good at this. What's your secret? Do you pretend it's me or something?

Debbie finishes her drink, embarrassed.

RUTH
Not today. Today it's Sam.

Ruth throws another dart.

DEBBIE
Sam?

RUTH
He tried to hit on me. Sort of?

DEBBIE
Ew.

Ruth throws another dart. Debbie stirs her empty drink.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Do you think- do you think I'm replaceable?

RUTH
Are you kidding me? You're the star of the show.

DEBBIE
I meant more in a general sense. When we stopped being friends...
(MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

did you just go out and find some girl named Susan to replace me like Mark did.

A tear gradually rolls down Debbie's cheek. Embarrassed, she quickly wipes the tear away. Ruth stops throwing darts.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

I just don't want to be some distant myth in Randy's life. I want to be there. I mean really be there. But my career is important to me and- I'm here and maybe... maybe I can't have it all. Maybe I've made my choice.

Ruth sits next to Debbie.

RUTH

No... Randy loves you. I mean, of course he loves you, you're his mom. Nothing can replace that.

Debbie sighs.

DEBBIE

You want another drink?

Ruth nods. Debbie leaves to get their drinks. Someone taps Ruth on the shoulder... It's Judd.

RUTH

Oh, hey...

JUDD

So I guess you're stuck here for the night then?

RUTH

No- no not for the night. Just for right now...

Ruth giggles nervously. She scoots back in her seat.

JUDD

Can I get you a drink?

RUTH

I just finished mine actually.

Judd takes a seat next to Ruth.

JUDD

Can I get you another? Come on,
Russians are known for their
drinking, right?

RUTH

Yes, but I'm not-

JUDD

Sweetie, let me buy you something.

Judd places his hand on Ruth's thigh. Ruth jumps back, but she's trapped in the booth. Debbie is behind him with their drinks which she puts down. Judd looks up at her. Debbie punches Judd in the face. The whole bar is STARING at them.

CUT TO:

EXT. GLOW BUS - NIGHT.

Bash and Rhonda sit outside the GLOW bus. Rhonda inches closer to Bash and grabs his hand. Bash moves his hands from her grip and wipes them on his pants.

BASH

Sorry, just sweaty.

RHONDA

No, no it's okay.

Rhonda stares at Bash.

RHONDA (CONT'D)

So tell me something about
yourself...

BASH

Uhh I don't know, like what?

RHONDA

I don't know, something
interesting. Like... Have you ever
been sky diving?

BASH

No, I haven't. Have you?

RHONDA

No. Hmmm... This is harder than I
thought it be. Alright, then what
about a secret.

BASH

I uh... broke my leg once... in
eighth grade.

RHONDA

Oh, come on that's not a secret.
Tell me something that no one else
knows like... like... I used to
sleep with Sam.

BASH

Sam- Sam? Director Sam? Our Sam?

RHONDA

It ended a while ago. I mean, it
was before our first show but-
yeah.

BASH

Oh, okay, slept wow. Well, I guess
my secret is... well there's been
something on my mind actually...

(MORE)

BASH (CONT'D)

it's kind of a secret I guess, but
my butler died.

RHONDA

Oh, I'm so sorry Bash. What
happened?

Bash takes a deep breath, fighting back tears.

BASH

Yeah, I uh- found out a few days
before the match. It turns out,
um...

Bash clears his throat, choking on his own words.

BASH (CONT'D)

He had AIDS.

RHONDA

Oh, um. Well that's- that's sad.

Bash nods and picks the grass and looks down, embarrassed.

RHONDA (CONT'D)

You know, it's getting pretty dark.
I think I'm gonna just- head back.

Bash nods. Rhonda heads towards the bus.

EXT. BAR- NIGHT.

Debbie and Ruth stand on a creaky deck outside the bar, as
the manager, BENNY, 30s, sturdy built, tall with glasses
rushes them outside.

DEBBIE

No, you don't understand, the thing
is-

RUTH

It was all his fault. He started it!

BENNY

I don't care who started it. No fighting in my bar.

RUTH

Hey, what about the other guy?

BENNY

Well, I didn't see him throw any punches.

Sam comes out of the bar

SAM

Hey, what the hell happened in there?

Debbie becomes overwhelmed. She breathes heavily and shakes her head rapidly.

DEBBIE

You don't understand, we're practically homeless we have no place to go. Our bus broke down and we hitched hike here with that jerk and now we're gonna be late for rehearsal tomorrow.

BENNY

Rehearsal?

RUTH

Yeah, for GLOW. It's this TV show that was on KDTV for a little bit.

BENNY

GLOW? As in the Gorgeous Ladies of Wrestling? That GLOW?

SAM

Yeah, this is Zoya and Liberty Belle.

BENNY

Yeah, yeah I remember you. My daughter is crazy about that show. She loves your shiny outfits and those flips and stuff. She says she wants to be one of yah. I told her one day we would road trip to California in my van to see a show.

RUTH

Awe that's so sweet.

DEBBIE

Did you say you have a van?

BENNY

Yeah, I got two of them.

DEBBIE

Do you think you could do us a favor?

INT. GLOW BUS- NIGHT.

Jenny is sleeping on top of Melanie who pushes her out of the way. Carmen is sliding out of her seat.

CARMEN

Truth... or
(yawns)
Dare?

MELANIE

Oh, what's the point. I'm not even that drunk anymore. It's no fun.

Arthie sits up in her seat.

ARTHIE

I have one.

Melanie sighs dramatically.

ARTHIE (CONT'D)

Yolanda, truth or dare?

YOLANDA

Truth.

ARTHIE

Are we- I mean, maybe this is a
dumb question.

YOLANDA

No what is it?

ARTHIE

Are we dating? I mean we are
dating, right?

YOLANDA

Do you want to be dating?

Arthie nods.

YOLANDA (CONT'D)

Then, ask me out on a date.

CARMEN

Um, guys, that's really not how the
game works.

ARTHIE

Yolanda, when we get to Vegas, will
you go to the movies with me
sometime?

Yolanda smiles

YOLANDA

I'd be delighted to.

Yolanda and Arthie kiss.

MELANIE

Ugh, maybe I'll go back to counting cactuses. Hey, Tamme, will you count cactuses with me?

Tamme turns towards Melanie.

TAMME

I'm reading.

MELANIE

Come on, pleeaase?

TAMME

Okay, one. Well, that's all the cactuses I can find.

MELANIE

Ughh, you all suck.

Melanie pushes Jenny towards the windows and slouches. Keith wakes up.

KEITH

What did I miss?

Cherry curls up next to her husband and closes her eyes.

CHERRY

Nothing baby.

A loud VROOM is heard in the distance. Dust is skirting off the road. Cherry looks up, out the window. Two big vans are headings towards them. She takes a closer look and sees Ruth sitting in the passenger's seats of one of the vans.

CHERRY (CONT'D)

Guys. Guys! Look.

Everyone gets up and rushes to the window.

EXT. GLOW BUS - CONTINUED.

Benny parks the van in front of the GLOW bus. The girls stumble outside. Debbie and Ruth get out of one van and Sam gets out of the other. Bash joins them when he sees all of the commotion.

DEBBIE

You see girls, um this is my friend...

Debbie leans back toward BENNY

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

(whispers)

What's your name?

BENNY

Benny.

DEBBIE

Benny, and it looks like he's our new ride to Vegas.

The girls seem less than amused.

MELANIE

What the fuck took so long?

SAM

Listen, we don't have much time.
Get your crap and get in the van.

The girls grab their things from under the bus and head towards the van. Ruth and Debbie get back into Benny's van.

INT. VAN- CONTINUED.

Ruth breaks out in reckless laughter.

DEBBIE

What's with you?

RUTH

Today- today has just been a day.

DEBBIE

Yeah. You can say that again.

Debbie and Ruth share a smile.

RUTH

I wonder what Vegas will be like.

DEBBIE

I don't know. But it better be
better than here.

Shelia squirms in the van trying to get comfortable. She rests her head on Melanie's shoulder.

MELANIE

Get off!

Melanie pushes Shelia off of her and Shelia rests her head back instead.

EXT. VAN- CONTINUED.

The vans drive off into the black night leaving a small trail of dust behind them.