

**EXT. FRONT WALKWAY - DAY**

Footsteps tap up the path. Precise. Measured. Fashionable work attire, curated for comfort and style.

**INT. KITCHEN-DAY**

EVA stands by the window, home from work early. She leans on the counter, one hand wrapped around a half glass of her favorite wine. Outside the neighborhood is quiet. She watches something-nothing in particular. Just contemplating. Her thoughts are broken by the expected entrance.

DANNY

Wsup, your hero has returned from the perilous land of spreadsheets, and passive aggressive emails. Boy today was a rough one. What about you? How was your day?

EVA

Hhhhh... You dont even want to know.

DANNY

Hey can't be that bad. We made it through hump day and I can't wait for the weekend. We should do something, right?

EVA

I can't even think about that right now. Today hasn't been nothing but pain and heartache.

DANNY

Whoa. That's how we're starting this convo? What's going on?

EVA

Just one of those days

DANNY

You mean "Just one of those days", like the Monica song?

EVA

No, that I can deal with. Today we both are gonna be in pain.

DANNY

Okay, hit me. What happened?

Made in Highland

EVA

My check engine light came on again. After we dropped two grand on it yesterday. Apparently BMW stands for "Break My Wallet."

DANNY

You got to be kidding me.

EVA

The bill from the vet today was 1200.

DANNY

For what?

EVA

Oh, the hits keep coming. A branch fell on the neighbor's side of the fence. The arborist wants \$5000 to trim all the trees. Guess what. The yard has another water leak.  
(beat, then closer)  
And... there are whispers of layoffs at work.

DANNY

Damn, feels like we are being hexed or something. Like someone has a voodoo doll of us somewhere.

EVA

Yeah Karma must be drunk and confused. She got the wrong people. Danny, we don't deserve this.

DANNY

Well hell, you know what they say. You gotta go through tough times to appreciate the good ones. Wouldn't it be it be funny if we won the lotto. We should check our numbers.

EVA

What, so we can lose that too. With our luck the quick pick numbers are gonna say 666 with Powerball being lucky number 13.

DANNY

C'mon now, think about it.

(MORE)

Made in Highland

DANNY (CONT'D)  
With all this bad news, we're due  
for a win. It's statistics, baby.

EVA  
I failed statics.

DANNY  
Whatever. I'm grabbing the  
tickets.

EVA  
Go ahead, but it isn't gonna make  
a difference. Just that we lost  
another 10 bucks, but hey why not  
pile on.

DANNY goes off to get the lotto tickets and then comes back  
into the scene.

DANNY  
Alright got'em. What's the  
jackpot at now?

EVA  
I think it is at 640 million. Let  
me check.

EVA grabs phone and there is a tight shot on the phone as she  
pulls up the lotto web site.

EVA  
OK got it. The jackpot is 720  
million now.

DANNY  
Well, let's go! Read 'em off.

EVA reads off numbers slowly building tension. The camera  
starts a slow pan around her as the tension builds.

EVA  
X.. X. X..

Camera cuts between her and the ticket as she reads the  
numbers.

DANNY  
Oh shit Eva, we might win.

EVA  
X.. X..

Made in Highland

DANNY  
What's the Powerball number,  
what's the Powerball number  
(said in quick succession).

EVA  
X

Danny's face turns to disbelief. His eyes widen. Smile and happiness comes across his face.

DANNY  
Oh shit we rich. Eva, we won. Oh  
my god, we RICH BITCH!

Record player scratch sound, silence. EVA's face shows surprise and disgust thinking she was just called a bitch.

DANNY  
Oh no, not at you. You know Dave  
Chappelle, we rich bitch. Never  
mind. Eva baby, we are rich.

EVA  
Are you serious?

DANNY  
Dead serious! No more work.  
Ever!!!

MONTAGE: Celebration, dancing, running man, cabbage patch, acting the fool in slow motion.

# **EXT. BACKYARD BY POOL - DAY**

DANNY and EVA are making calls to their bosses. They are on opposite sides of the yard having conversations at the same time.

EVA  
Hi Sharon. Yeah, I'm not coming in  
tomorrow. Or ever.  
Also-your wig? Not fooling anyone.  
They should call animal control on  
your ass for wearing that dead cat  
looking thing on your head. PETA  
would be offended.

DANNY  
Jeff, hey bitch I quit.  
(MORE)

Made in Highland

DANNY (CONT'D)

By the way I've seen monkeys that  
use tools better than you do.  
You need to evolve bitch. Peace.

**EXT. BACKYARD - LATER**

The excitement has died down. The noise, the chatter—all faded. Now, just the soft rustle of trees and the occasional chirp of birds. EVA and DANNY sit by the pool, wine glasses in hand, faces relaxed. The mood is easy.

EVA

Oh my god it feels good to be  
free. We can finally just enjoy  
life.

DANNY

You know... I honestly can't think  
of anyone else I'd rather be with  
right now. (beat) I love you.

EVA

I love you too. I just can't  
believe it. Let me see that  
ticket. Everything seems just so  
surreal.

DANNY

Told you we were due for a win.  
It's statistics baby. Told you.

EVA is looking at ticket recounting the numbers with happiness on her face when all of a sudden the expression changes with a slow realization. Her face now changed to shock.

EVA

Danny you got the wrong date!

DANNY

What?

EVA

Today is XXXX. This ticket's for  
the last draw. Look!  
Oh my god. We're screwed.

**SLAM TO BLACK.** The sound of massive doors slamming shut echoes, hard and final.

Made in Highland

**EXT. TENT**

Scene fades in. It's early morning and we are in the forrest.  
EVA and DANNY emerge from a tent homeless.

EVA

"It's statistics", he says. Well  
what were the statistics on us  
loosing our home mister math  
genius.

DANNY

Ahh, come on, don't I at least get  
partial credit. The numbers did  
match.

EVA

Nah, but you do deserve a partial  
ass whooping.

DANNY

Pshh... shut up and hand me the  
toilet paper and shovel. I got  
go drop some friends off at the  
trench.

Scene ends.