

RESURRECTION

UBER DRIVER

71.

ABBIE

Nobody wants to hurt me.

MARGARET

If you stay, I can protect you. I won't fail you again. I promise. You don't have to be scared.

The doors open.

ABBIE

The only thing I'm scared of is you, mom.

Abbie exits the elevator. Margaret follows.

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EXT. DOWNTOWN BUILDING / STREET - DAY

114

Abbie exits the building. Margaret follows a few feet behind.

MARGARET

Abbie. Please, baby. No.

Abbie picks up the pace, striding away from the building and up the block, toward a WAITING UBER. Margaret keeps up, trailing ten feet behind.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

Abbie, stop! Talk to me, *please!*

Margaret speeds up, closing the gap. Abruptly, Abbie breaks into a RUN, sprinting to the car. Margaret gives chase.

Abbie hurriedly enters the car. Margaret reaches for the door, but Abbie SLAMS it before she can take hold. It LOCKS.

ABBIE

(to driver)

START

Go. Now.

Margaret POUNDS on the window.

MARGARET

Abbie! Get out of the car. Right now. You have to talk to me.

DRIVER

(to Abbie, rattled)

Are you Abigail?

ABBIE

Yes! I'm Abigail! Go! Drive!

RESURRECTION

UBER DRIVER

72.

MARGARET

Do *not* drive! I'm her mother! Do not drive away! Abbie - get out, now, please! *Don't do this!*

STOP

ABBIE

I'm 18! *Drive the car now!*

The Driver peels away. Margaret attempts to seize the vehicle, but she cannot stop a car with her bare hands.

As the Uber pulls away, Margaret HOWLS--

MARGARET

ABBIE!! ABBIE!!

It turns a corner and is gone.

Margaret stands in the street, remaining still, trying to quell a PANIC ATTACK expanding throughout her body.

Slowly, she wills herself to step onto the sidewalk.

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EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

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Dazed and weaving slightly, she walks back toward her building, fighting an impulse to lie down on the concrete and close her eyes forever. Around her, the city undulates in the heat. Sounds melt into a SOFT DRONE.

She looks up, stops. Up the block: a familiar face. PETER, across the street. Seemingly spying.

He sees Margaret. Realizes he's been spotted.

At the site of Peter, Margaret suddenly transforms from stupefied to bloodthirsty.

MARGARET

Mother-fucker.

Margaret marches towards him. He gives a little wave.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING??

Peter braces himself.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

JUST WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING??