

THE PARK RANGER

By Avery Girion

**COLD OPEN**

INT. HOUSE KITCHEN - MORNING

MICHELLE SAMSON (55) stands in the kitchen in a pink robe. She sways along to the radio music, scrambling what looks like all of the eggs.

HENRY SAMSON (25) stumbles down the stairs, pulling up his pants as he goes. He runs up to Michelle and gives her a kiss on the cheek.

MICHELLE  
Your belt, lovely.

Henry realizes his belt is undone and fixes it. He is hurriedly shoving his shirt into his pants.

HENRY  
Oh, oh, thank you mom.

MICHELLE  
Course, now I made your favorite.

HENRY  
6 scrambled eggs?

Henry wraps his arms around his mom and gives her another kiss on the cheek.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
Anyway you could put it in a to go thing? Like a zip-lock?

MICHELLE  
A zip-lock? For your eggs.

HENRY  
Mom, I'm late come on.

Henry takes over and grabs a zip-lock from a drawer and scoops the eggs into it.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
It's not because I don't want to eat with you. I just need to get on the road so I will be there in time for orientation.

MICHELLE  
Of course. Take your eggs in a sandwich bag.

Michelle puts her hands in the air and smiles.

Henry is looking around and opening drawers, searching for something.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

What are you trying to find? Honey?

HENRY

The truffle salt.

Michelle laughs a little. This is typical Henry.

MICHELLE

Salt's in the drawer to the left.

Henry opens the drawer to his right.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Your other left, honey.

HENRY

Right, right of course.

Henry grabs the salt and sprinkles it into his baggy. Michelle looks on in a mix of love and pride. That's her boy.

Henry goes and gives Michelle one last hug and goes to the door.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Well, wish me luck. This time in a few months I might be living on my own!

MICHELLE

Yes you might! Now, tell Sue I say hi and I say thank you. Give her a hug for me.

HENRY

Ugh mom yes.

Henry exits out the door.

Michelle walks towards the front door.

MICHELLE

(loudly) You might want your shoes!

Michelle picks up his sneakers and holds them with a smile.

Henry opens the door, with a slight puppy dog expression and grabs them.

HENRY

Thanks.

Michelle smiles at him.

MICHELLE

You're gonna be a park ranger!

Henry rolls his eyes, but he is a bit excited too. He smiles and walks out the door.

TITLE CARD: THE PARK RANGERS

**END OF COLD OPEN**

**ACT ONE**

INT. PARK RANGER EDUCATIONAL CENTER - MORNING

There is a large room with a desk. There are two doors in this small building, one leading to a gender neutral restroom and the other door has a sign that says EMPLOYEE BREAK ROOM.

The ranger station is adorned with little animal figures, maps and lots of paintings of trees and little descriptions.

There are some name stickers laid on the desk and SUE RICHARDS (59) stands behind it. She is in the whole stereotypical ranger get up. She has the whole kaki thing going on and a large thickly brimmed hat. She seems gentle, but clearly has some strength in her.

The door to the break room is open and we can see some people chatting there.

Our hero, Henry, stumbles into the center. He is holding the semi-empty baggy of eggs behind his back.

HENRY

Hi! Hi Sue! How are you?

Sue walks over to him, smiling.

SUE

I'm just wonderful now that you are here. It's a big day Henry. You know that? Big, big day.

HENRY

Do you have a - um - a trash can?

Sue smiles.

SUE

We have locked dumpsters outside to the left. We don't leave food around because of the bears. But, you just fidget with it and it opens.

HENRY

The bears! Right. The bears! Is there a key or?

SUE

No key, just a hook you undo. Turns out bears can't figure out the whole hook thing.

HENRY  
Right, no thumbs.

SUE  
No thumbs.

HENRY  
So...

SUE  
Why don't you go in the break room  
and make yourself a name tag and  
introduce yourself to some of the  
new rangers we have starting today.

HENRY  
Oh, there are more?

SUE  
I told you Henry. It's a big, big  
day around here. Find your cubby,  
your uniform is in there.

INT. EMPLOYEE BREAK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Henry is looking at the cubbies.

HENRY  
(to himself) Henry? Henry? Henry?  
Henry!

He finds his cubby and pulls out the clothes.

SANDRA (30) a young woman with an eagerness about her and  
large framed glasses taps Henry on his shoulder.

SANDRA  
How do you know Ranger Sue?

HENRY  
Sorry, hi. I'm Henry.

Henry goes to shake her hand. Sandra doesn't acknowledge it.

SANDRA  
Sandra O'Connors. Not related to  
Day. How do you know Ranger Sue? Is  
she your mom?

HENRY  
What oh, um, no.

SANDRA

You had a very interesting rapport.  
Seemed like you knew each other.

HENRY

Oh yea, I mean I do. She's my mom's  
best friend.

SANDRA

Best friend?

HENRY

Yea, you know...someone you hang  
out with? I don't know they just  
drink a lot of wine.

GREGORIO (21) and probably always high turns around and faces  
Sandra and Henry.

GREGORIO

Dude, sounds like your mom is  
sleeping with our boss, man.

HENRY

What? No, what?

SANDRA

Wine is said to be an aphrodisiac.

HENRY

They just, they just watch movies  
and stuff.

SANDRA

Which movies?

HENRY

Um... Gone with the wind? They did  
a 4 part installment last week.

Sandra and Gregorio give each other a knowing look.

Ranger Sue walks into the break room and moves to stand in  
front of everyone.

SUE

Let's all find a place to sit.

Sandra walks away and sits in the front, pulling up a chair.

Gregorio pats Henry on his shoulder.

GREGORIO

Hey, at least your mom is having a hot lay.

Gregorio walks away and takes a seat too. Henry is a little shocked.

INT. EMPLOYEE BREAK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Henry is sat next to Gregorio, and Sandra next to Gregorio. They are all listening to Ranger Sue giving a little opening day speech.

There are about 15 "new rangers" in the room.

SUE

Alright everyone, I'd like to start our new ranger orientation off with my favorite quote from our handbooks. You will find your handbooks under your seats now.

Everyone leans under their chairs and finds the RANGER HANDBOOK.

Henry leans over to Gregorio.

HENRY

This feels like church.

Gregorio laughs, Sandra leans over.

SANDRA

It is like church. Don't make light of nature or this place.

Gregorio and Henry give each other a look of surprise by what Sandra just said.

SUE

" A good park ranger abides by what is right and true above all else"

SANDRA

(quietly) Amen.

SUE

And never smoke due to wildfire risk.

Gregorio timidly raises his hand.

SUE (CONT'D)  
Yes, Gregorio?

GREGORIO  
Does that include weed? Because weed or um marijuana is actually a plant. And so, I feel as though it would make sense to be able to smoke that.

Sue rubs her head and sighs.

SUE  
Um, no. No smoking at all, not even weed even though it is a plant.

Gregorio nods.

SUE (CONT'D)  
I'd also like to take this time to note that this is a job. Whether you are here volunteering.

Sue gestures to Sandra.

SUE (CONT'D)  
Or as part of their parole.

Sue gestures to Gregorio.

SUE (CONT'D)  
Or as a real job for once.

Sue gestures to Henry.

SUE (CONT'D)  
You are all seen as Rangers in my eyes. I will treat you all equally and I will treat you all with the same respect. You all are defenders of our nations land and you must learn to understand what that means. Now, today you will go on a tour of some of the grounds.

All of a sudden a young woman, CHELSEA, knocks on the door to the break room.

SUE (CONT'D)  
Hello, may I help you?

CHELSEA  
Sorry to bother, I was looking for directions to Waters Point?

SUE

Oh, I'm sorry that trail is closed  
from the rock slide. Um,

Sandra stands up.

SANDRA

I could give her directions to the  
Zeus's Seat. I love that hike!

SUE

Um sure, alright. Everyone else  
take a ten minute break and then  
all 15 new rangers will go on the  
tour with me. This is going to be a  
great thing everybody. Happy to  
have you all on board to protect  
all 200 square miles of park land.

Sue and Sandra head out to go speak with Chelsea.

Gregorio and Henry stand up and turn around.

GREGORIO

She's hot isn't she.

HENRY

Who? Sue?

GREGORIO

No, no that's your mom's bird.  
Sandra. Dang, smart looks good on  
her.

Gregorio begins to take off his shirt.

HENRY

What are you doing?

GREGORIO

Changing dude. What do you think? I  
can't wait to get into my kakis.

Gregorio pulls down his pants.

INT. PARK RANGER EDUCATION CENTER LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Henry knocks on the gender neutral bathroom. He is holding  
his uniform in his hands.

PERSON (O.S.)

Occupied!

Henry sighs and then looks outside the window. The great outdoors he heads out there.

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

Henry is changing behind a tree. He pulls up his pants very much like earlier.

He sits down in the weeds and pulls on his boots, tying them.

He stands, grabbing his clothes and takes a deep breath.

HENRY

(to himself) You're doing great  
dude.

Henry walks back towards the other rangers gathering outside of the Ranger Center.

We see a patch of Poison Oak right where Henry was just sitting.

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

EXT. PARK TRAIL - LATER

The group of new rangers are walking along the pathway all listening to Sue describing various things up at the front.

Henry walks with Gregorio, but is itching his butt a bit.

GREGORIO

Dude, what is going on with you?

Henry itches his ass like there is no tomorrow.

HENRY

I don't, I don't know.

GREGORIO

Dude, I'm trying to focus on Sandra's butt, not on yours.

Henry continues to itch away.

HENRY

I thought you liked her brain?

GREGORIO

I do! I do!

Henry and Gregorio bump into the rangers in front of them. The group has stopped.

SUE

Alright, sorry it looks as though there is a bear cub that has broken in at the camp site. I'll need to handle that, but you all can disperse for the time being and I'll try to catch up with some of you later. Have an awesome day exploring Rangers!

Sue smiles, tips her large brimmed hat and jogs off.

GREGORIO

Oh! I have an idea.

Gregorio runs up to the front and grabs Sandra. Henry stays in place, scratching himself.

Sandra is annoyed and holding her ranger handbook wide open.

SANDRA  
What do you boys want?

GREGORIO  
He um, his ass. It's like really itchy.

SANDRA  
What?

HENRY  
Yea, that wasn't meant to be shared.

SANDRA  
Your gluteus itches?

Henry and Gregorio looked confused.

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
Your ass! Your ass itches. That's why you pulled me away from the baby bear at the camp site?

GREGORIO  
Oh come on, Sue wouldn't have let a new ranger tag along.

Sandra rolls her eyes.

HENRY  
Well, since you're here. I think maybe I sat on something? It itches really bad.

Sandra looks around. The other rangers have kind of dispersed. She pulls Gregorio and Henry off to the side.

SANDRA  
Drop your pants.

Gregorio goes to his belt.

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
Ew, not you. The guy with an itchy ass, idiot.

GREGORIO  
Oh, right, for sure.

Henry takes a deep breath, turns around and drops his pants.

We look through Henry's legs at Sandra and Gregorio's horrified faces.

SANDRA

(Laughing) Yea, um it looks like you will need a lot of calamine lotion and maybe some steroid cream. You have a case of poison oak, Henry.

Henry pulls up his pants quickly, he is a little embarrassed.

HENRY

Well, what..where do I get that?

SANDRA

I saw Sue stocking a lot of those supplies in the employee break room. Although, I think it needs her key to open the first aid cabinet.

HENRY

Oh well, thanks.

GREGORIO

I told you she had an amazing brain.

Sandra and Henry roll their eyes.

SANDRA

Well, I'm going to hike to Zeus' point if anyone wants to know the ropes of that trail.

GREGORIO

Me! Me. I mean like, yea I'd be down or whatever.

Sandra rolls her eyes, but you can see a smile there.

HENRY

I think I'm gonna break into a cabinet for some lotion. See you guys later.

EXT. CAMP SITE - LATER

A truck with a large cage holding a baby bear is being loaded up.

Sue pats the truck and its ignition turns on.

VETERNARIAN

Thanks Sue!

SUE

No worries Bert! Just make sure our little cub didn't eat too many s'mores.

Sue walks towards the trails as the truck pulls away.

Her phone goes off.

INT/ EXT - Trail/ Michelle's House - Continuous

Michelle and Sue have a phone call.

SUE (CONT'D)

Hi, lovey.

MICHELLE

How is he?

SUE

Oh gosh, come on Michelle. He's fine. He's off exploring the nature.

MICHELLE

And, and he's okay? I just worry.

SUE

I know you do. It's one of the things I love about you. But, he's fine.

MICHELLE

You love me?

SUE

Are you kidding? Michelle I-

MICHELLE

I love you too. I just want to make sure my little boy is okay. You know it has been hard the last 5 years after his dad-

SUE

I know, but he needs to learn how to be an adult on his own.

Beat.

SUE (CONT'D)

Move in with me.

MICHELLE

What? I can't just. I have Henry.

SUE

Move in with me.

MICHELLE

If, if Henry moves out. If I know he's okay.

SUE

He's okay. He has a job. I'm watching him. I'll help him grow up.

MICHELLE

Then maybe. Maybe I'll move in with you.

SUE

He's a park ranger now, you can be in love now. He's growing up.

INT. PARK RANGER EDUCATION CENTER - LATER

Henry sneaks into the center and looks around. His arms are up in a karate fashion.

HENRY

Sue?

There is nothing.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Good. Because I really don't need anyone to see me putting cream on my ass right now.

Henry walks into the-

INT. EMPLOYEE BREAK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Henry gets distracted by the cubby's.

HENRY

Sandra, gregorio, Shannon,  
Fredrick, Dasha...

He has been dragging a finger across all the cubby's.

Henry has gotten to the first aid cabinet.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
Butt cream here I come.

Henry goes to jiggle it open, but it locked.

Henry sighs and then sits down.

Henry notices that the refrigerator is open.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
Uh oh, don't want anything to  
spoil.

Henry walks over and looks inside.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
Ooh tuna salad!

All of a sudden, Sue walks into the break room.

SUE  
What the hell are you doing Henry?

HENRY  
Just, closing the fridge.

SUE  
Because you think when I give you  
an assignment to patrol it doesn't  
matter? That your need for a snack  
goes over my need for you?

HENRY  
No, I need some cream for my butt.

SUE  
What?

HENRY  
I sat in poison oak. Or that's what  
Sandra said.

SUE  
God, Henry I'm looking out for you  
here. But, what are you doing!  
You're too old to not know how to  
work. You're too old to be pulling  
this crap.

HENRY  
Why are you so mad.

SUE  
Because I care about you, Henry.

Sue is unlocking the first aid cabinet and pulls out the cream.

HENRY

Why do you even care Sue? Why do you care so much what I do. I'm sorry I'm a mess up.

SANDRA

Just turn around and drop your pants so I can put the cream on your ass.

Henry reluctantly turns around and drops his pants.

SUE

Your mom wants to move in with me. Okay? I love her. She wants to move in with me, but she can't do anything about it because you are an irresponsible kid. You have just used her since your dad left you guys. And she is so tired.

Henry is a bit shocked.

HENRY

I didn't know.

SUE

Well, of course you didn't because you were too busy getting fired from Blockbuster. How did you get fired from a company that hasn't been a thing for 10 years! You play Pokemon go and you think a plastic baggy is how you should store scrambled eggs.

Henry looks down. Embarrassed and ashamed.

SUE (CONT'D)

Now, just pull up your god damn pants and get out! Go! Go do something with your life for once!

HENRY

Am I fired?

SUE

No, you need the money. I need you to have the money. So, just go out and patrol. Try to do something.

Henry somberly walks out. He itches his butt a little bit.

SUE (CONT'D)  
(Shouting) And don't itch!

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

EXT. NATIONAL PARK - DAY

Sandy brown hiking boots kick an acorn off the side of a lightly defined trail. As we pan up we see Henry in his park ranger uniform. Henry pulls out his the handbook and flips through the pages. He whistles a little bit to himself, but can't do it for too long. Unable to whistle, he licks his lips and tries again, still can't.

Up ahead the trail Henry hears some foot steps and looks up to see: CHELSEA, 19, dressed in all black athletic attire and a backpack. Henry smiles at seeing the forest having a guest.

Chelsea walks down the trail and crosses past a sign reading: DO NOT PASS.

HENRY  
(quietly with hesitation)  
Wait! You can't...pass the sign.

Henry bites his lip and looks around him. Then he looks down at his park Ranger badge and huffs confidently. He looks at the DO NOT PASS sign as he passes it, a bit of fear in his eyes.

Henry follows Chelsea down the slightly dangerous trail.

Henry comes up to Chelsea perched on a large boulder, looking out at the view. She is holding her backpack against her chest. Henry lingers behind her, hesitating not sure of what to do.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
(to himself) You can do this. This  
is your job now.

Henry steps closer.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
Excuse me

Henry takes a breath.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
(slightly louder)  
Excuse me

Henry takes a big breath.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
(yelling)  
Excuse me!

Chelsea jumps, almost falling off of her rock and turns around.

CHELSEA  
Jesus, you scared me. Can I help you?

HENRY  
Sorry ma'am-

CHELSEA  
Ma'am?

HENRY  
Miss?

CHELSEA  
Better.

HENRY  
We can't have people in this area it is too close to the rocks and the edge of the cliff. Wait you're the girl that came in earlier.

CHELSEA  
Yea.

HENRY  
Well, I'm sorry but it's closed.

CHELSEA  
This place used to be open six months ago.

HENRY  
Well, my boss...and the sign back there say it's closed.

CHELSEA  
No.

HENRY  
(Confused)  
What?

CHELSEA  
No.

Chelsea turns back to face the view.

Henry looks around as if to see if he is being punk'd.

HENRY

No?

Chelsea stays facing the view.

CHELSEA

No.

Henry takes a step and moves closer. He hesitates and flips through his handbook briefly. He points to a section in his handbook and starts reading.

HENRY

'Patron, if you do not leave the following restricted area...' oh uh the rocks 'in 10 seconds then I will have no choice other than to fine you anywhere from 20-300 dollars.'

Chelsea slowly turns around.

CHELSEA

What?

Henry looks down at his handbook.

HENRY

"10, 9, 8.."

CHELSEA

Wait-

Henry looks up.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

Is that really what your handbook says? Count down from 10?

HENRY

It's my first day so I just wanted to make sure I did this (gesturing to Chelsea on the rocks) right.

CHELSEA

Well, I don't care. I'm not moving. Fine me whatever you want.

Chelseas begins to open her backpack.

HENRY

Look it's my first day on this job and I need to make a good impression. I can't have people out here in this rocky terrain. You could fall off and scrape yourself and get some infection and have to get your leg chopped off...or something.

Chelsea looks at him skeptically.

CHELSEA

Well, I'm sorry, but I can't leave.

HENRY

Come on, I just bought a Toyota Corolla 2003. If I lose this job then I can't pay it off and I'll have to... move back in with my mom forever. This can't end up like the water park gig. This just, this just can't be like Wet World.

Henry has started to freak out a little bit. He looks at Chelsea, who looks a bit concerned. Henry composes himself.

HENRY (CONT'D)

So please, pretty, pretty please just get off the rocks and go to one of the sanctioned viewing locations. I have a list in my handbook.

Henry begins flipping through his handbook.

Chelsea sighs and opens up her backpack, she pulls out a small silver urn. She shakes it.

HENRY (CONT'D)

I like your container, but you can't be out here collecting rocks.

Chelsea opens the urn and dumps a bit of ashes into her hand.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Crap. Why would you show me that. This isn't my jurisdiction, but I guess I could put you under citizen's arrest.

CHELSEA

What?

Henry furiously flips through his handbook.

HENRY

Please put your drugs back in your container and place your hands behind your back.

CHELSEA

They're ashes, you idiot.

HENRY

Ashes?

CHELSEA

Ashes.

HENRY

Ashes?

CHELSEA

Dead people dust?

HENRY

Oh...dead people dust. I mean... Human remains. Of course. I'm so sorry-

CHELSEA

For my loss? Yea, I know. Thanks.

HENRY

Whose-

CHELSEA

My mom. She passed away 3 months ago and I've just been putting off doing this. We used to hike out to this point, until she got sick. I thought maybe she'd like to live on, or whatever, where we always used to spend time. She got so sick so quickly we never got to say goodbye to this place. Add I just wanted her to get to say goodbye. I just keep thinking, what if she was here. What if she was looking out at all of this with me, but she isn't. She won't ever be. She is dissolved into a bunch of dust in this stupid silver urn. And I know it shouldn't matter because nothing matters. Life is pointless, we live it and then we don't.

(MORE)

CHELSEA (CONT'D)  
Life is just a transitional passage  
for our souls-

Henry's phone begins to ring. It is some obnoxious cartoon type ring. Chelsea stops and looks at Henry.

Henry, frozen gestures to her to continue.

HENRY  
Transitional passage for our  
souls...

The phone is still painfully going off.

CHELSEA  
Are you gonna get that?

HENRY  
Get what?

Henry is trying to discretely turn off his phone in his pocket, but can't seem to do it.

CHELSEA  
Your phone?

HENRY  
What phone? I don't hear a phone.

Chelsea rolls her eyes.

CHELSEA  
Come on, dude. Just pick up the  
phone.

Henry pulls out his phone.

HENRY  
Hi, mom...

Chelsea sighs.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
Yes it's going well, I'll be home  
by 7.

There is a pause while his mom speaks.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
It's in my laundry hamper.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
I know I need to empty my pockets  
before I put stuff in there.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
Tomato soup and grilled cheese  
sounds good.  
(beat)  
Thanks, I love you too.

Henry hangs up.

CHELSEA  
So you still live with your mom?

HENRY  
Maybe.

CHELSEA  
You really have a 2003 Toyota  
corolla?

HENRY  
It's a 1998.

Chelsea looks unimpressed.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
Keep going, about, about your mom.

CHELSEA  
She's dead. I'm sad. I want to  
sprinkle her ashes at this view.  
Nothing else. No tomato soup. No  
more grilled cheese.

HENRY  
I'm sorry.

CHELSEA  
It's okay you didn't do it.

HENRY  
Right.

CHELSEA  
Oh. You're sorry because...

HENRY  
You just can't be out here on these  
rocks.

They look at each other for a moment.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
And I hate to be that guy, but if  
you scatter the ashes I'm going to  
have to fine you for littering.

CHELSEA  
Are you kidding me?

HENRY  
I'm sorry, look you can go out to  
Creek Point where it is safe to be  
and scatter her ashes into a trash  
can.

Chelsea looks at him blankly.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
Okay, I heard how that sounded.

CHELSEA  
I understand you need this job, but  
if you won't tell then I won't  
either.

HENRY  
I know, and I thought about that,  
but-

Henry turns around and flips through his handbook and quotes  
it aloud to himself.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
'A good park ranger abides by what  
is right and true above all else.  
And never smoke due to wildfire  
risk.'

Henry sighs and thinks for a moment. He turns back around and  
faces Chelsea.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
Okay.

CHELSEA  
Okay?

HENRY  
But, I need to stay here in case  
you fall off those rocks and get a  
scrape and get an infection and

CHELSEA  
My leg needs to be chopped off?

HENRY  
Exactly.

Chelsea smiles.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
But, I'll turn around to give you  
your privacy.

Henry turns around, his arms clasped in front of him holding  
his Park Ranger Handbook.

Chelsea thinks to herself.

CHELSEA  
Hey! If you...

Henry turns around.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)  
Wanted to sit with me? I know that  
sounds bizarre, but..

Henry clutches his handbook to his heart and smiles huge.

HENRY  
I'd love to. If that's okay with...

Henry gestures to the urn.

CHELSEA  
Carol.

HENRY  
Carol.

Chelsea nods with a smile. Henry climbs onto the rock. He  
wobbles a little, but then sits next to Chelsea. Chelsea  
unscrews the urn and pours some of the ash into her palm. She  
blows it out towards the view.

Henry itches his butt awkwardly on the rock.

CHELSEA  
Are you-

HENRY  
Poison oak.

We pull back and can see Ranger Sue standing behind them,  
leaned up against a tree. She jots down something in her  
notes and then smiles.

CUT TO: BLACK

**END OF PILOT**