

COLD OPEN.

EXT. AN UNKEMPT LAWN, BROKEN ARROW, OKLAHOMA - DAY

Patches of green pop up in a sea of brown grass and red dirt.

Bare TODDLER FEET, 2 years old, toddle into view. The Feet waddle by a plastic kiddie pool. An empty 36-pack beer case floats in a few inches of water.

The Feet bump into the pool and wobble *dangerously* but **this kid** doesn't fall, just GIGGLES. The Feet move on, playfully.

A MANGY DOG sniffs around the toddler's diaper, licking. A STRAY CAT roams into the yard and the Dog chases it, pushing open an unlatched chain link gate to escape the yard.

The Feet continue, colliding with a beach ball. GIGGLING, the Feet chase the ball and kick again, sending it out the gate.

At the sidewalk, another kick sends the ball into the street. A car ZOOMS by, *just* missing it. The Toddler follows the ball across the street, wearing only a heavy, sagging diaper.

EXT. A SIDEWALK - DAY

POLISHED BLACK SHOES under khaki pants rush to the curb and then stop abruptly. Legs kneel down and a HAND reaches out.

ADULT VOICE

Well, hi there. Is that for me?

The dirty toddler face of BAYLEE BRADY looks up, all smiles and GIGGLES. BayLee hands over an empty baby bottle.

ADULT VOICE (CONT'D)

Good girl. How 'bout the other one?

The Adult bends in closer and tries to take something from BayLee's other hand. She won't give it up, gets upset.

ADULT VOICE (CONT'D)

It's okay, honey. Give it to me.
You're okay. You're okay. C'mon.

The Adult hand pulls harder until BayLee plops backward on her butt, clutching the object closely - **a half full beer bottle**. She lifts it to her lips. The Adult snatches it away. BayLee CRIES.

10 YEAR OLD BOY (O.S.)

What's my sister doing here?