

Redeeming The Wrongful Mr. Wright

By

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Jesus answered them, "It is not the healthy who need a doctor, but the sick. I have not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance." LUKE 5:31-32

New International Version

FADE IN:

EXT. SH71/US290 FREEWAY - DAY

Crack of dawn. A busy Austin freeway is jam packed with traffic. Not a single car is moving.

All we hear is a car horn HONKING like crazy.

MOVE TO:

EXT. SEBASTIAN'S 2010 MERCEDES BENZ - DAY

The HONKING is coming from SEBASTIAN WRIGHT (43), an affluent male dressed like an aged preppy.

INT. SEBASTIAN'S 2010 MERCEDES BENZ - DAY

Sebastian stops honking the horn and rolls down the window. He sticks his head out and shouts:

SEBASTIAN

Move it, you schmucks. I gotta job to get to.

A DRIVER (30s) shouts out:

DRIVER

There's an accident up there guy! Chillax!

SEBASTIAN

(to the driver)

The only accident was letting whoever's in that b.s. drive!

(to the cars)

Let's get movin'!

Sebastian sticks his head back in the window. He turns on the radio and changes the dial to the news. A NEWS MAN reports.

(CONTINUED)

NEWS MAN (V.O.)

The weather looks good this morning. Expect a high of 97 degrees and a low in the mid 80s. If your job allows you to wear shorts to work, now's the time to enjoy them, folks. So feel free to break out those daisy dukes, ladies.

Sebastian cracks up.

SEBASTIAN

Those daisy dukes can drive a man wild...

NEWS MAN (V.O.)

In the traffic report, there has been an accident on SH71/US290. Don't try going that direction if you want to get somewhere fast. Chances are you won't get there at all or you'll be late...

Sebastian turns the radio down, looks at the traffic jam, and sighs:

SEBASTIAN

What the expletive? No driving schmucks...

Sebastian presses the CD button on his car radio. "Total Eclipse of the Heart" by Bonnie Tyler is in the middle of playing.

SEBASTIAN

(scoffing)

The wife must've left that in. Humph. While the boss is away, the worker will play.

With his left hand on the steering wheel, Sebastian reaches over with his right hand and flips through his open CD booklet on the passenger seat.

He sees a CD labeled "My Music".

Sebastian ejects the CD from the CD player and puts in the "My Music" disc, all with his free hand.

"Whose Bed Have Your Boots Been Under?" by Shania Twain starts to play.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Now we're talking...
(reacting to the chorus)
They've been under a lot of beds
baby, I can't name 'em all. Who!

Sebastian grooves well to the music.

SEBASTIAN

(singing along while changing
the words)
I don't act so lonely/ I don't act
so blue/ You won't be the last girl
I run into/ I been with Lolita/ My
little Spanish flame/ I've also
been with Rita/ The redhead down
the lane.

He eases past the two car accident on the freeway that has moved onto the shoulder. Police cars are on the scene.

The traffic clears up. He speeds past cars like he's in a Fast and Furious movie.

EXT. MAYBERRY BUILDING - PARKING GARAGE - DAY

Sebastian turns into the parking garage that has a big fancy logo on it for Mayberry Engineering.

From behind, we see Sebastian's license plate that reads "PLY BOY" just as it disappears inside the garage.

INT. MAYBERRY BUILDING - PARKING GARAGE - DAY

Sebastian parks his car in a corner far away from the other cars.

SEBASTIAN (O.S.)

Don't wanna get my baby scratched
now do we?

Sebastian gets out of the car. Closes it behind him. He opens the trunk and pulls out his Gucci briefcase, then shuts it back down.

He locks the Mercedes Benz by pressing the alarm on his keys.

As Sebastian passes his car, he touches it like it's the most precious thing he owns. He buffs out a smudge.

INT. MAYBERRY BUILDING - SECOND FLOOR - DAY

A bunch of BUSINESS CASUAL PROFESSIONALS are walking from office to office. Some are at their desks.

Sebastian walks into the Mayberry Office like he owns the place. He greets some male workers at the water cooler. A MALE CO-WORKER (20s) speaks to Sebastian:

MALE CO-WORKER

5:50 AM. You're right on time. Ten minutes early in fact.

SEBASTIAN

Ha, I was in traffic, too. Punctuality is the soul of business. What else do you expect from me?

The male co-worker laughs.

INT. MAYBERRY BUILDING - DINING AREA - DAY

Sebastian takes five donuts from the dining area. Stuffs them in his pocket.

He stops by the company bulletin board and looks at what he needs to see. He discreetly snatches off a piece of paper labeled "Support St. Benny's Homeless Benefit" with info.

SEBASTIAN

Hell no. Street rats!

INT. MAYBERRY BUILDING - SEBASTIAN'S CUBICLE- DAY

Sebastian arrives in his cubicle, but he catches a glimpse of MANDY LOPEZ. She's a ripe 20 year old.

Sebastian peeks his head out of his office to look at her.

POV SEBASTIAN: Sebastian sees the striking, hispanic brunette, bending over and making copies with her buttox facing him. She's wearing a professional knee length skirt and white blouse.

SEBASTIAN

(admiring)

Holy spit...

Sebastian tucks his head back in his office and starts working.

INT. MAYBERRY BUILDING - SEBASTIAN'S CUBICLE - DAY

Sebastian sits in a leather chair and has his feet kicked up on a desk as he talks to RYAN BURNSIDE (55) on his speakerphone.

SEBASTIAN

So my review is coming up in a week. How do you think I'll do?

We intercut with Ryan who is sitting in his office talking to Sebastian.

He's behind his black desk that matches everything in his office: his personal refrigerator, personal microwave, and foosball table.

RYAN

Sebastian, you know I can't discuss that with you right now. You'll have to wait until next week. I'm sure you'll be fine.

Sam checks himself out in the mirror on his desk. He smooths his eyebrows out.

SEBASTIAN

If you say so. I'm trying to get another promotion.

RYAN

You were just promoted two years ago. Why so in a hurry to move ahead?

SEBASTIAN

That's my drive man. I'm hyped up.

RYAN

Your drive? Maybe you need to calm down. I've been your friend since you came to this company. What's that? Over 20 years now. I know you have good intentions and that's what gets you ahead. All this talk about drive is just nonsense.

Sebastian rolls his eyes.

SEBASTIAN

On another note, have you seen that new female intern we have? I saw her making copies. I've been

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)
wanting to talk with her for a
while.

Ryan turns around in his chair.

RYAN
Yeah, I've seen her around. She's
always making copies for the
supervisor. She's from Texas A&M.
She's an engineering major.

Sebastian leans over and looks over some paper work on his
desk.

SEBASTIAN
Cool. Our company is top of the
line. I'm sure I can show her the
ropes around the office.

RYAN
You can do that. You know Mayberry
Engineering works with the best.

SEBASTIAN
That's us. The best there is. Did
you see the body on her, though?
I'm talking body karate. Coke
bottle shape and all.

RYAN
She's 20 years old, Sebastian.

Sebastian reaches for a folder labeled "Petro Chemical" on
his desk and looks through it while on the phone.

SEBASTIAN
You don't have to tell me. A chica
bonita like her...will make me feel
like a young man again.

RYAN
Sebastian, do I need to remind you
that you're a married man?

SEBASTIAN
Hey! I still get stuff done,
though. I always meet the
deadlines. You don't complain when
the big money projects get complete
on time now do you?

(CONTINUED)

RYAN
No, I guess not.

SEBASTIAN
Well, alright then.

Sebastian's cell phone RINGS on his hip.

SEBASTIAN
Hold on, I'm getting another call.

He looks down at it quickly.

INSERT - SEBASTIAN'S CELL PHONE

"Slave Wife" shows on the CALLER ID screen.

BACK TO SCENE

SEBASTIAN
Hey, Ryan. Are we done talking? My wife is calling. She's gonna bite my head off if I don't get this.

RYAN
(laughing)
You have to get everything. I'm done, though. I have nothing more to say Mr. Big Stuff...wannabe.

SEBASTIAN
(laughing)
You're jealous. Just because I have work life balance and things are flowing my way, don't be upset. I'll sleep when I'm dead.

RYAN
I hear you. I'm out. See you at the next meeting.

SEBASTIAN
Bye.

RYAN
Bye.

Sebastian ends the call on his office phone and grabs his cell phone from his hip. He answers the cell phone. Clears his throat.

SEBASTIAN

Hey, Janice.

We intercut with JANICE (38) who is cooking breakfast for she and Sebastian's child, ANGELA (6). Angela sits at the table. She drinks chocolate milk.

Janice is beautiful. She's also 7 months pregnant. Her face shows age, but she hides it well with makeup.

She holds the phone perfectly between her ear and shoulder.

JANICE

Hey, sweetie. What do you want for dinner tonight?

Sebastian takes his feet off his desk.

SEBASTIAN

(confidently)

Baked lemon chicken and rice. I'm assuming you found those drumsticks I left out to thaw in the sink.

JANICE

I got it.

SEBASTIAN

Great. Is that all? I really need to get back to work.

JANICE

That's all from me. What time are you gonna be home tonight, sweetie?

Sebastian plays around with some pens on his desk with his free hand.

SEBASTIAN

Same time. 4:30. Just in time to pay the bills and make you smile.

JANICE

If that's what you say.

SEBASTIAN

Baby, I really got to go. I'll see you when I get home.

Janice stops cooking abruptly.

(CONTINUED)

JANICE
(sad)
Okay, bye.

Sebastian is anxious to hang up the phone.

SEBASTIAN
Bye.

Sebastian ends the call.

An ENGINEER peeks his head inside of Sebastian's cubicle.

ENGINEER
Our meeting is in 5 minutes.

SEBASTIAN
I'll be there.

The engineer exits down the hall.

Sebastian flexes his biceps and then cracks his knuckles.

SEBASTIAN
Time to work, baby.

INT. MAYBERRY BUILDING - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

The room is filled with 15 engineers sitting around a long rectangular table.

YOHAN HUGO (53), the Filipino supervisor, stands at the head of the table. There's a stack of papers in front of him. Sebastian is sitting at the middle of the table. Ryan is across from Sebastian. Mandy is sitting at the end of the table.

YOHAN
As you all know our yearly review of employees is coming up.
(touching the stack of paper)
Here I have the forms that you all will need to fill out that includes the name of every employee you work with. You will rate each employee on a scale from 1 to 5. One being the worst employee you've ever laid eyes on up to five. Five, being the best employee in this kick-butt and taking names engineering company!

The rest of the engineers clap. Some high-five each other. Some laugh.

(CONTINUED)

YOHAN

All employee evaluations are due back to me by 2:30 Wednesday. You will be reviewed that Thursday after 3:00. It shouldn't take you long to fill these out. Take one and pass it down.

Yohan SLIDES the papers over to an engineer sitting next to him. The engineer takes a form off the top and SLIDES the rest down.

Sebastian raises his hand. Yohan notices:

YOHAN

Yes, Sebastian.

Sebastian puts his hand down.

SEBASTIAN

Will this review decide who gets promotions? I really want to move up.

YOHAN

It sure will, but you have just had a promotion not too long ago. Is your position not satisfying enough?

SEBASTIAN

I can't stay in one place too long. I got to move and get up in the world.

YOHAN

Mmmmm. We'll see about a promotion if you get Petro Chemical up and running. Have you looked through it thoroughly yet to begin your work?

SEBASTIAN

I've glanced at it. That's all a savvy engineer like me needs to do.

YOHAN

You're too cocky, Sebastian... That needs to change.

SEBASTIAN

Yes, sir.

(CONTINUED)

YOHAN

However, just make sure you totally understand Petro Chemical. We need your best work.

The stack of forms arrive in front of Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

The best work comes from the best men and women. I'm your best man.

Sebastian takes a form off the top and slides the rest down.

YOHAN

We'll see.

Sebastian leans back in his chair and takes a look at Mandy behind him. Sebastian turns around.

SEBASTIAN

Oh, and one more thing.

YOHAN

What Sebastian?

SEBASTIAN

It looks like we have a new employee in our sight that I don't know. Would she care to introduce herself?

YOHAN

Oh, you must mean Mandy... Uh, Mandy would you stand up and introduce yourself to those who don't know you yet?

MANDY

Sure, I'll be glad to.

Mandy pushes her chair back and stands up.

MANDY

For those of you who don't know, my name is Mandy. I go to Texas A&M University. I'm 20 years old and I'm bilingual!

(in Spanish)

I'm originally from Mexico. Chiapas, to be exact. I love engineering. I mean I really love it.

(CONTINUED)

YOHAN

That's impressive, Mandy, but please repeat as not everyone understands Spanish.

MANDY

Fine then. I said I'm from Chiapas in Mexico. I love engineering. I mean I really love it.

We see a RANDOM ENGINEER (20s) listening.

RANDOM ENGINEER

If you love it so much, why don't you marry it?

MANDY

(laughing)
Maybe I will.

SEBASTIAN

(to the random engineer)
Hey, don't pick on the misses. She's just getting her feet wet with us.

RANDOM ENGINEER

My bad, my bad, my bad.

MANDY

(to Sebastian)
Ummm, Thank you... What was your name again?

SEBASTIAN

Sebastian Wright.
(in French)
Nice to make your acquaintance.

MANDY

Ummm...What does that mean?

SEBASTIAN

Nice to make your acquaintace. It's French.

MANDY

Oh, you're bilingual, too. Looks like we have something in common.

Mandy smiles at Sebastian.

(CONTINUED)

MANDY

Like I was saying, I love engineering and I'm willing to do what I need to do in order to learn what I need to learn.

The rest of the engineers continue listening.

INT. MAYBERRY BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY

The meeting is let out and all of the engineers disperse. Mandy is walking and texting on her phone.

Sebastian sees her in the distance.

SEBASTIAN

It's now or never.

Sebastian looks at his wedding ring on his finger. He takes it off and puts it in his pocket.

He catches up with Mandy and taps her on the shoulder. Mandy turns around surprised.

MANDY

Hey!

SEBASTIAN

Quoi de neuf?

MANDY

What did you say?

SEBASTIAN

I said "What's up?" That's French, too, Mandy.

MANDY

(laughing)

Oh, there you go again getting all bilingual on me. You're funny.

SEBASTIAN

Thanks. But, really... What's up with you? I want to get to know you better.

MANDY

Nothing much is going on on my end. I'm just texting my mom that I'm gonna be a little late tonight.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Texting your mom? I assumed there would be a boyfriend on the other end seeing how you carry yourself like a professional young woman.

MANDY

(laughing)

Yeah, I do carry myself like a woman. I get that from my mother. As for a boyfriend. I don't have one. I'm concentrating on this paying internship so I can support myself through school. Soon as I graduate, I can come to work here and make what you big guys make.

SEBASTIAN

Oh, I feel so honored. You just called me a big guy.

Mandy smiles.

MANDY

I did.

SEBASTIAN

Well, why don't this big guy and you as a working girl get together after work so we can make sure you continue to work with us? We can shoot the breeze.

MANDY

Really. That wouldn't be a problem for you?

SEBASTIAN

Not at all. My schedule is clean after work. I'm a free man.

MANDY

That would be really rad. My work can wait until tomorrow.

SEBASTIAN

Alright.

MANDY

Cool.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Cool. Why don't you come by my office at 4 and we can head to The Red Lobster and talk about all we need to talk about?

MANDY

Cool. Where's it at?

SEBASTIAN

I'm in cubicle 208.

MANDY

I know where that is. I'm there for sure. Thanks.

SEBASTIAN

Sure thing.

Sebastian leaves Mandy and heads to his cubicle.

Yohan appears from behind the wall. He looks at Mandy and Sebastian. A look of worry comes across his face.

INT. MAYBERRY BUILDING - SEBASTIAN'S CUBICLE - DAY

Sebastian sits at his cubicle in front of his computer. He takes a thumb drive out of his briefcase and puts it in the USB.

CLOSE UP - COMPUTER MONITOR

Sebastian moves the mouse to MY COMPUTER; clicks it; and then to REMOVABLE DISK (H:), the thumb drive destination; and clicks that.

Then he goes to a folder called "Sebastian's Best Darn Work".

Sebastian browses through the JPGs that show wonderful Photoshop work, vibrant cartoon characters, and brilliant sketches of refineries. They all have Sebastian's signature digitally placed on them.

BACK TO SCENE

Sebastian looks on the screen.

SEBASTIAN

The good days.

Yohan steps inside of Sebastian's cubicle.

(CONTINUED)

YOHAN

Sebastian. What's up?

Sebastian is startled.

CLOSE UP - COMPUTER MONITOR

Sebastian exits out of "Sebastian's Best Darn Work".

BACK TO SCENE

Sebastian looks up at Yohan.

SEBASTIAN

(startled)

What's up? What's up with me? I'm fine. How about you, bossman?

YOHAN

I just want to talk with you about something.

SEBASTIAN

Okay, I'm sorry for acting all high and mighty in the meeting. It won't happen again.

YOHAN

Sebastian, calm down. I'm past that. Consider it...water underneath the bridge.

SEBASTIAN

Oh, okay, great. What's on your mind, then?

YOHAN

I wanted to tell you that your work is above average. No need to worry. You've consistently met deadlines and your attitude toward your 'male' employees has been exceptional. However, I do have one concern.

SEBASTIAN

And that's is?

YOHAN

The only thing I want to talk with you about is how friendly you are with female co-workers. Something just isn't right.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

What about it?

YOHAN

Aren't you married, Sebastian?

SEBASTIAN

Yes. What does that have to do with anything?

YOHAN

I mean, you act like a single man around the office.

SEBASTIAN

I'm a people person. I like people. I have a big personality and I love my wife. That's for sure. That's why I'm so happy. I just like spreading cheer.

YOHAN

Spreading cheer, eh? I guess it's Christmas everyday for you.

SEBASTIAN

Something like that. Christmas is everyday. Everyday that I get a chance to make money to support my family and kiss my wife gently on the forehead when I get home, I'm thankful for it.

YOHAN

Well, aren't you just the ideal mate? Maybe I was overreacting...

Sebastian laughs to himself.

Mandy pokes her head inside of Sebastian's cubicle.

MANDY

Hey, Sebastian. You ready? It's 4 o'clock sharp.

YOHAN

Mandy? What are you doing here?

MANDY

Hello, Mr. Hugo. Sebastian was gonna take me to lunch to teach me about Mayberry Engineering. He said he had some free time after work. Isn't that right, Sebastian?

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

(to Mandy)

Sure is. Just let me wrap things up and I'll be ready.

YOHAN

Okay.

(to Mandy)

Sebastian's one of our best employees. I'm sure he'll help you figure things out in no time. He'll have you on the fast track to success.

(to Sebastian)

Well, I'll be going. Sebastian, call me if you need anything.

Yohan leaves down the hall.

SEBASTIAN

I sure will, Mr. Hugo.

Sebastian logs off of his computer and turns it off. He grabs the Petro Chemical folder and puts in his Gucci briefcase.

We see Mandy notice his briefcase.

MANDY

You have a Gucci briefcase. I see you're a man of taste.

SEBASTIAN

Expensive taste. I make six figures a year.

MANDY

Terrific. I see why we're going to Red Lobster on a first meeting.

SEBASTIAN

Of course. You don't have to crawl before you walk with me.

MANDY

I think I'm beginning to like you already.

SEBASTIAN

Well, this my dear, sounds like the beginning of a new friendship. We can take my car.

INT. THE RED LOBSTER - BOOTH AREA - NIGHT

Sebastian and Mandy sit at a booth in the restaurant. They are across from each other. Glasses of water are in front of both of them.

MANDY

So what are you having?

SEBASTIAN

I'm eating light. I have a salad waiting for me when I get home.

MANDY

Speaking of home, where do you stay?

Sebastian tries to impress Mandy.

SEBASTIAN

I stay in River Oaks, drive a Benz, got a two story house, and my life couldn't be better.

MANDY

Wow! That's sounds a lot different from my life.

SEBASTIAN

How so?

MANDY

I have to constantly sell my clothes at thrift stores like Plato's Closet to pay for college books. And that's if I'm lucky and they want to take my old clothes. Those stupid jerks... And let's not talk about my car insurance... And let's not talk about my phone bill... And let's not talk about my past due credit card payments...

SEBASTIAN

Mandy, you just have to cut back. That's all you have to do.

MANDY

Cut back? With the money my mother makes from her job at Marshall's we barely have enough to pay the rent. I mean, we used to do good when my parents were together... My dad is

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MANDY (cont'd)
a lawyer... but when they split
up... it's like he totally forgot
about his daughter. My mother had
to take him to court to pay child
support and everything. Let's just
say my life and yours differs
completely.

SEBASTIAN
Sounds like hell.

MANDY
It was...back then. Now I'm grown
and I hardly see my father. It's
just my mother and I against the
world.

SEBASTIAN
Well, your dad doesn't know what
he's missing out on.

MANDY
Awww, that's so sweet. You know
just the right words to say.

SEBASTIAN
That's because a wise man like me
knows how to treat a woman. It
comes with age... At least for most
of us.

MANDY
So maybe I should stick with older
guys?

SEBASTIAN
Sure. Your dad made a mistake by
neglecting you, but you should give
older guys a shot. You won't be
disappointed.

Mandy smiles big.

MANDY
Good to know.

A pimply face RED LOBSTER SERVER (16) appears before them.

RED LOBSTER SERVER
Is the couple ready to order or do
we need more time?

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN
Oh, we're not a coupl-

MANDY
(to Sebastian)
Don't speak so fast.
(to the Red Lobster server)
We're colleagues. This is a
business meeting.

Sebastian, nervously, loosens his tie.

SEBASTIAN
(nervous to Mandy)
Well, this isn't exactly a-

MANDY
(to Sebastian)
Oh, Sebastian don't be so shy.

Mandy reaches out and caresses Sebastian's hand.

Sebastian chuckles. He regains himself.

SEBASTIAN
(to the Red Lobster server)
We're a couple of colleagues. We're
just having a little meeting.

RED LOBSTER SERVER
(puzzled and confused)
Okay. I just wanted to know if you
guys were ready to order yet.
That's all. I guess I need to know
all of that extra information when
the bill comes back to you.

SEBASTIAN
Oh, I'm paying. Don't confuse
yourself on that.

MANDY
(to Sebastian)
Why, thank you, Sebastian. I'm
ready to order if you're ready.

SEBASTIAN
(to Mandy)
I'm ready. You can go first.

Sebastian smiles at Mandy.

INT. WRIGHT FAMILY HOME - DAY

Sebastian walks in his front door with his briefcase. Angela immediately comes racing towards him.

ANGELA

Daddy, daddy, daddy. Can you draw me a picture?

SEBASTIAN

Hold on, munchkin. I just got in.

Sebastian puts his briefcase down near the door and kneels down to Angela.

SEBASTIAN

Okay, now you have my attention. I'm all ears. What can daddy do for you, sport?

ANGELA

I said I want you to draw a picture for me. I need a map of Texas. That's what we're learning.

SEBASTIAN

Baby, can't you draw something yourself?

ANGELA

Ah, daddy. I told my teacher you would help me. It's for daycare.

SEBASTIAN

I'll get to it when I finish my work. Daddy has to make sure the deliverables get to the big companies on time. That way I can pay bills so we won't be destitute. You understand, right?

Angela looks at her dad like he just explained quantum physics theories to her. Her six year old mind searches for a response. Finally, she says:

ANGELA

I guess.

SEBASTIAN

Sure you, do. Now go along and watch that Finding Nemo movie I got you.

(CONTINUED)

ANGELA

(sad)

Okay.

Angela leaves and goes up the stairs.

Sebastian digs in his pocket and puts in wedding ring back on.

Janice comes out the bedroom.

JANICE (O.S.)

Sebastian. Is that you?

SEBASTIAN

Sure is, Janice.

Janice comes around the corner wobbling with her pregnant belly.

JANICE

It's a little past 4:30. What happened?

SEBASTIAN

I had to work a little later. I'm not that late.

(consults his watch)

Just an hour past. Be glad I'm home, though. Your husband is bringing home the bacon.

Janice flashes Sebastian a concerned look.

JANICE

I guess you're right. How was your day?

SEBASTIAN

Great.

JANICE

Good. Dinner is ready and I've already ironed your clothes for tomorrow... Aren't you gonna ask me how my day was baby?

Sebastian kisses Janice on the cheek.

SEBASTIAN

I'll ask you later.

Sebastian looks through the mail on the counter.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

How do you know what I'm gonna wear tomorrow, though?

JANICE

Tomorrow is Tuesday. You always wear your company's shirt and black slacks.

SEBASTIAN

Oops. I almost forgot. That's you, always thinking about her man.

JANICE

What's a housewife to do? I love you.

SEBASTIAN

Ummm...I have to go wash my hands for dinner...

Sebastian walks to the restroom that is nearby.

INT. WRIGHT FAMILY HOME - GUEST RESTROOM - DAY

Sebastian turns on the light in the restroom. He turns the water on, puts some hand soap in his palm, and washes his hands.

SEBASTIAN

I got her wrapped around my finger.

INT. WRIGHT FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sebastian and Janice are both in bed. Janice is on the left side and Sebastian is on the right side. Janice is reading a Stephen King novel. Sebastian is reading "Rich Dad, Poor Dad".

SEBASTIAN

Baby, you sure did cook a good meal this evening.

JANICE

You looked as if you liked it. You ate all your chicken and rice. You didn't touch your salad, though. Why didn't you eat that?

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN
No taste for it.

JANICE
I see.

SEBASTIAN
I have to be at work early
tomorrow. I'll be leaving thirty
minutes earlier than I usually do
tomorrow morning.

JANICE
Oh, you must have a big project
you're working on.

SEBASTIAN
Something like that.

JANICE
(worried)
Well, you're gonna be home at the
same time, right?

Sebastian, puts down his book, turns away from his wife and closes his eyes. He pretends to go to sleep.

SEBASTIAN
I sure will.

JANICE
Okay, if you say so.

Janice looks at Sebastian as if something is on her mind. She doesn't say anything, though.

She turns off the lamp near her side of the bed and goes to sleep.

ESTABLISHING - MAYBERRY BUILDING - DAY

It's dawn and the sun is barely out. Sebastian's car pulls into the parking garage. "It Wasn't Me" by Shaggy is blasting out of the car's speakers.

INT. MAYBERRY BUILDING - SECOND FLOOR - DAY

Sebastian struts down the aisles between the cubicles. He high fives the guys.

INT. MAYBERRY BUILDING - DINING AREA - DAY

Sebastian gets a latte from the Espresso machine. Another day, another Versace tie.

INT. MAYBERRY BUILDING - SEBASTIAN'S CUBICLE - DAY

Sebastian arrives in his cubicle and sets his briefcase down. He turns on his computer and waits for it to boot up. He reclines back in his chair.

CLOSE UP - COMPUTER MONITOR

Sebastian's computer comes on. Sebastian moves the cursor to the internet browser.

SEBASTIAN (O.S.)
Time to check the e-mails.

BACK TO SCENE

Just then, Mandy steps inside Sebastian's cubicle. She's wearing another knee length skirt, but it's shorter. She also wears the same white blouse she wore the day before.

MANDY
Hi ya, buddy.

Sebastian looks up. Notices Mandy. Puts his ring finger in his pocket.

SEBASTIAN
Oh. Hey, Mandy.

MANDY
I was hoping I'd catch you early today before you started working hard and it looks like I have.

SEBASTIAN
Yeah? I wanted to see you early, too.

MANDY
Cool... I wanted to talk with you about becoming a full timer here at Mayberry Engineering. Maybe you could give me the scoop on what I need to do to get ahead?

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Mandy, we discussed at the restaurant yesterday that you've only been here for about two weeks. Don't you think you're moving a little fast?

MANDY

No, not at all. May I take I seat?

Sebastian looks around his office. There are no other chairs around except the one he's sitting in.

Sebastian chuckles.

SEBASTIAN

Where could you possible sit your little cute self, Mandy? I have the only chair in the room.

MANDY

On your desk, silly.

SEBASTIAN

I guess that's fine.

Mandy takes a seat in front of Sebastian on his desk. She crosses her legs.

Sebastian takes a look at Mandy's cute legs and looks away.

MANDY

Now, all I'm saying is that I want to know the ins and outs of Mayberry Engineering...

Sebastian eyes wander down to look at Mandy's legs again. He looks away quickly and back into Mandy's eyes.

MANDY

I'm making all As and Bs in my college work and I think I have what it takes to be a full timer here. I mean, don't you think so?

Sebastian eyes wander down to look at Mandy's leg's yet again. However, Mandy doesn't notice.

MANDY

I act the part. I dress the part. I should move up fast. Please tell me you think so.

(CONTINUED)

Sebastian looks back up at Mandy's face, almost hypnotized by her beauty.

SEBASTIAN

You do, but ummm... ummm... ummm...
could you get off my desk please?
It's not you, but your sexy legs
are really distracting me.

Mandy starts to laugh uncontrollably.

MANDY

You're so funny, Sebastian.

Mandy jumps off Sebastian's desk.

SEBASTIAN

Thank you.

Sebastian wipes his brow.

SEBASTIAN

Good God. You must work out.

MANDY

I do. There's nothing like leg
lifts and cardio. I bet a guy like
you works out everyday, though.
Eating salads and eating light
dinners. I bet you have a six pack
don't you?

SEBASTIAN

A got a little somethin' somethin'.
My health is what comes natural to
me like my money. I come from a
family where money actually grew on
trees. My father was a doctor.

MANDY

Wow. That's a whole lot different
from my life.

Sebastian cuts her off.

SEBASTIAN

Mandy, you keep saying that. I
think you have to start feeling
better about yourself. Maybe I
could strengthen your spirits.

MANDY

I feel good about myself. I just think your life rivals mine and I think I could have a life like yours if I work really hard; then it'd be equal.

SEBASTIAN

You have a good head on your shoulders, Mandy. Be patient. It'll happen for you.

MANDY

Why, thank you, Sebastian. You know just the right words to say to a girl.

SEBASTIAN

Now that's something you should repeat over and over and over again like a broken record. Get my words into your head. You can't go wrong with

(pointing to himself)

Mr. Wright.

Mandy laughs.

MANDY

You need to have your own comedy special.

SEBASTIAN

(chuckles)

I've never gotten that before.

Mandy caresses Sebastian's knee.

MANDY

Do you have time to hang out tonight?

SEBASTIAN

Keep touching my knee like that and we'll do more than hang out.

MANDY

(laughing)

I know it sounds forward, but you're really interesting.

Mandy continues to caress Sebastian's knee.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Alright, Mandy. Where do you wanna hang out?

MANDY

I know this place where all my friends and I go...

SEBASTIAN

As long as it's not full of bums and old people I'm good.

MANDY

Don't worry. I got you covered.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

PAN over PEOPLE dancing as a loud TECHNO SONG plays.

There is no one Sebastian's age in this crowd. Everyone is 25 and below.

Sebastian and Mandy sit at the bar. Mandy grooves to the sounds. Sebastian looks like an apple among a thousand oranges. A grimace is on his face.

SEBASTIAN

What type of music is this?

MANDY

It's called techno.

SEBASTIAN

It sounds like the music they play in bad action movies.

MANDY

It does doesn't it? I've never noticed that.

Sebastian looks as if he doesn't like the music.

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, I've seen enough movies to know.

MANDY

(joking)

That's because you're a thousand years old.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN
(laughing)
Hey, watch it now.

Mandy pinches Sebastian's cheek.

She begins to dance in her chair more. Sebastian looks at her. He looks as if he's falling in love with her.

SEBASTIAN
You're picture perfect.

MANDY
What?

SEBASTIAN
You're picture perfect. Let me take
a picture of how good you look
tonight.

MANDY
Sebastian, you're too much.

Sebastian gets out his camera phone and aims it Mandy. Mandy poses. Sebastian snaps the picture.

Sebastian looks at the result.

SEBASTIAN
You look beautiful.

MANDY
Let me be the judge of that.

Sebastian shows Mandy the picture.

CLOSE UP - CAMERA PHONE

We see a picture of Mandy smiling.

BACK TO SCENE

Sebastian and Mandy are both looking at the picture.

SEBASTIAN
You're 'hot' as the young people
say.

Mandy laughs. She rolls her eyes.

MANDY
Thank you. Keep it, so when you
miss me, you can look at it.

SEBASTIAN

Will do.

CLOSE UP - CAMERA PHONE

We see Sebastian save the picture.

BACK TO SCENE

Sebastian puts the phone in his pocket.

Then, Sebastian looks at the watch on his wrist. It says 10:30. Mandy glances at him.

SEBASTIAN

Mandy, I have to be going. This isn't really my scene and I have to wake up early in the morning.

MANDY

Did I just see you just look at the time on your watch?

SEBASTIAN

Yeah.

MANDY

Why didn't you just use your phone?

SEBASTIAN

I guess I'm a bit of an old head.

MANDY

Don't be ashamed. You're a cute old head... But if you have to leave, let's go. You have to take me back to the Mayberry Building to get my car.

SEBASTIAN

Okay, let's go.

MANDY

Not before we dance.

SEBASTIAN

What?

MANDY

Not before we dance. Just one song?

"Pump Up The Jam" by Technotronic comes on.

(CONTINUED)

MANDY

See, a new song just came on. This is old school. You should know this one.

SEBASTIAN

I do in fact.

MANDY

Come on. Live your life wild. Let's shake a leg.

Mandy runs to the dance floor. We see Sebastian smile at her.

Sebastian follows her.

EXT. CLUB - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Sebastian and Mandy walk into the lot. They walk to Sebastian's car parked in the back behind the club.

MANDY

I didn't know you had the moves like Jagger. You can really dance, Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

Mick Jagger! That's before your time, girl.

MANDY

I know about some Mick Jagger. He's the sexiest, oldest dude alive; that is next to Prince.

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, Prince is a pretty cool guy, but you got the moves, too. You weren't so bad.

MANDY

Thanks. I use to go to every dance in high school. I guess I never lost the feel for that.

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, I guess that wasn't too long ago.

(CONTINUED)

MANDY

It wasn't long ago at all. Did you ever go to dances in high school?

SEBASTIAN

Some. I was more focused on my books, though.

MANDY

I bet you were. That's why you can afford Gucci suitcases and b.s.

SEBASTIAN

You keep working hard, you can afford Gucci suitcases and b.s., too.

Sebastian and Mandy arrive at Sebastian's Mercedes.

MANDY

I hope I can afford a Benz like this.

SEBASTIAN

You keep fooling with me and you'll get more than what you bargained for.

MANDY

Is that so?

SEBASTIAN

That's definitely so.

Sebastian unlocks the car door.

SEBASTIAN

Door's open.

Sebastian and Mandy both get in the car.

INT. SEBASTIAN'S 2010 MERCEDES BENZ - NIGHT

Once inside, Mandy starts to feel on the leather seat.

MANDY

I never told you how nice this was, Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, it's pretty new. Only the high rollers drive cars like this.

(CONTINUED)

MANDY

You must have all the ladies on your team.

SEBASTIAN

On my team?

MANDY

In your blackbook... Whatever. I just know you have the ladies.

SEBASTIAN

I know I got you.

MANDY

You think you got me? How?

SEBASTIAN

I make working at Mayberry Engineering worthwhile. Furthermore, you've never had a man like me that can teach you the ways of love.

MANDY

Really?

SEBASTIAN

Hell yeah. With my experience and your willingness to learn, I can show you ecstasy without popping pills.

MANDY

You're really smooth.

SEBASTIAN

Come closer and I can show how smooth I can really be.

MANDY

You're sexy like Jagger.

Mandy leans in to kiss Sebastian. They kiss for a while.

Then they stop.

SEBASTIAN

Hold on. I can't do this.

MANDY

What's wrong?

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

I can't do this...without you in my lap.

Mandy smiles.

She hops over the middle compartment to sit on Sebastian. She faces him. She touches his face softly.

MANDY

Talk about working my way up.

Mandy rips off her shirt revealing a black lace bra. This chick has body karate for sure, folks. They start to kiss again, more passionately than the first time.

Then they stop.

SEBASTIAN

If you really want to work your way up...let's get a room.

MANDY

Okay.

INT. WRIGHT FAMILY HOME - NIGHT

SUPER: "THREE HOURS LATER"

Sebastian walks in the door. The house is illuminated by one lamp in the living room.

Sebastian checks around to see if his wife is around. There is no one in site.

Sebastian digs around in his pocket and finds his wedding ring. He puts it on his left ring finger.

SEBASTIAN

Coast is clear.

Sebastian takes off his jacket and lays it on the sofa.

SEBASTIAN

(singing)

Oh, Mandy. Well you came and you gave without taking and I'll never send you away, Oh Mandy.

Sebastian grabs the remote and turns on the television. He sits on the couch.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

(singing)

And you kissed me and stopped me
from shaking and I need you today-

We HEAR the creak of the bedroom door open. He stops singing.

Janice steps out the room in her pajamas. Sebastian pretends that he's been watching television.

Janice sees Sebastian on the couch.

JANICE

Who's Mandy?

SEBASTIAN

Ah, baby. Don't tell me you've never heard that song. It's one of Barry Manilow's biggest hits.

JANICE

Never heard of it.

Janice goes check the clock on the wall. We see that the time is 1:35 AM.

JANICE

(angry)

Why are you just coming in at 1 in the morning? It's Wednesday, Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

Umm...I was out with the guys from work. We went to get a few drinks. I was kind of drunk so I stayed around the bar a while to sober up.

JANICE

(with an attitude)

Around the bar?

SEBASTIAN

I'm fine now. Aren't you glad I made it home?

There's a beat.

Janice folds her arms.

(CONTINUED)

JANICE

Humph.

Sebastian looks at Janice.

SEBASTIAN

Humph, what?

JANICE

You don't actually expect me to believe that do you?

SEBASTIAN

I don't know what you're talking about.

JANICE

You don't know what I'm talking about. Mmmmm. Let me refresh your memory. Two years ago you had sex with that bartender.

SEBASTIAN

What's that got to do with now?

JANICE

It has everything to do with now.
(emotional)
Are you seeing her again?

SEBASTIAN

No. No. No.
(shaking his head)
I love you, Janice.

Sebastian gets up to console Janice.

JANICE

(crying)
With you coming in late again like you did before... I just don't know. We almost didn't make it.

SEBASTIAN

Baby, I would never cheat on you again. I realize that it hurt you...our family.

Janice backs away from Sebastian. She puts a finger in his face.

(CONTINUED)

JANICE

(angry)

You better pray that I don't find out you're cheating. Or else I'm done with you.

SEBASTIAN

Baby, I don't ever want to hear you say that again. I'm not going anywhere. I'm gonna stay right here with our baby, our home, and our life.

JANICE

You sure better... Don't push it, Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

I won't.

JANICE

I'm going to bed. Dinner's in the fridge.

Janice returns to her room. She leaves the door open.

Sebastian is left standing there in the middle of the room. He grabs the remote and turns the television off.

SEBASTIAN

Dag nabbit.

INT. MAYBERRY BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY

SUPER: "THE NEXT DAY"

Sebastian walks down the hallway with a tired look on his face.

INT. MAYBERRY BUILDING - SEBASTIAN'S CUBICLE- DAY

Sebastian walks into his cubicle and he sees a hot, steaming cup of coffee on his desk. There's a note beside it.

Sebastian looks around to see where the coffee came from and grabs the note.

Sebastian reads.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

(reading)

From your favorite intern, I put three sugars in your coffee to make it extra sweet like me. Have an awesome, day. Mandy.

Sebastian balls the note up and throws in the trash.

SEBASTIAN

Holy spit...

INT. MAYBERRY BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY

Sebastian is making copies at the Xerox machine in the hallway. Ryan approaches him.

RYAN

What's up, buddy?

SEBASTIAN

The sky. What's up with you?

RYAN

Okay, that's not the typical answer.

(sarcastic)

I'm fine by the way. Thanks for asking... Hey, employee evaluations are to be turned in today. I bet you're excited about that.

SEBASTIAN

Ryan, could you find someone else to bother? I'm in the middle of making copies.

RYAN

Making copies? That's intern work.

(teasing)

Why don't you have Mandy, that girl you like, do it for you?

SEBASTIAN

(defensive)

Mind your business, Ryan. Don't you have work to do?

RYAN

Hey, now. I detect an attitude. What's got your panties in a bunch? I'm your friend. Come on. You can tell me.

(CONTINUED)

Sebastian starts to loosen up.

SEBASTIAN

Holy spit... I do need someone to talk to right now. Can I tell you a secret?

RYAN

Anything buddy.

SEBASTIAN

You promise?

RYAN

Of course I promise.

SEBASTIAN

Come on. Let's go to the water cooler in the dining area.

Ryan follows Sebastian to the dining area.

INT. MAYBERRY BUILDING - DINING AREA - DAY

Ryan is immediately shocked at Sebastian's secret.

RYAN

You did what?!

SEBASTIAN

Lower your voice.

RYAN

(whispering)

I can't believe you slept with Mandy. You have a wife and a daughter.

SEBASTIAN

I know. I know. I know. I couldn't help myself, but now I think my wife has caught onto us. I came home at about 1 AM last night, but don't worry about her. I'm ending my affair with Mandy today.

RYAN

Sebastian, you have to be one of the world's dumbest cheaters. If your wife suspected you of cheating with someone at work, all she would have to do is come here and ask

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RYAN (cont'd)

anyone and they'll tell her because you've been so reckless with it.

SEBASTIAN

I haven't been smart about it. You don't have to tell me. I need to get it together.

RYAN

Why do you do it, Sebastian? You told me about that bartender you were with. Is it just that you like to mess around with your life and forget the people that should mean the most to you?

SEBASTIAN

You don't understand. Being with a different woman makes me feel like a powerful man. It feels like my favorite football team won the Lombardi Trophy.

RYAN

And Janice doesn't make you feel that way?

SEBASTIAN

She doesn't make me feel like the man I used to be.

RYAN

You know what? Can I tell you something friend to friend?

SEBASTIAN

What?

RYAN

You're selfish!

SEBASTIAN

How do you figure that? I take care of my home. My wife is a housewife and doesn't have to worry about money. My child gets everything she wants. They're taken care of.

RYAN

Sure, financially. You're doing fine in that way. But emotionally, it's all about you. I bet you don't

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RYAN (cont'd)
spend time with your daughter, do
you?

Sam doesn't respond. There's a beat.

RYAN
You don't say anything because you
know I'm right. When's the last
time you took your wife out to
dinner just to say "I love you"?

Sam still doesn't respond. Another beat.

RYAN
You're at a loss for words because
you can't tell me when. I would
never do my family the way you're
doing them. Never.

SEBASTIAN
Never say never.

RYAN
I can't believe you just said that.
(beat)
Dude, you need a reality check.
Maybe you and Janice need
counseling.

SEBASTIAN
I don't know, Ryan. It costs and-

Ryan cuts him off.

RYAN
Come on, you have the money! Don't
tell me you don't.

SEBASTIAN
I guess you're right.

RYAN
Look. I'm gonna tell you something
you need to know because you're my
friend. Are you ready for this?

SEBASTIAN
What is it?

RYAN
You need God in your life.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Ryan, I don't believe in all that stuff. That's not my cup of tea.

RYAN

Well, you do.

SEBASTIAN

All church wants is your money. I want no parts of it.

RYAN

Sebastian, you're in for a world of trouble if you don't have God in your life. Listen to me, bro.

SEBASTIAN

I don't know man.

RYAN

Don't say I didn't tell you so, man.

Ryan sees Mandy enter the dining area in the b.g. and go to the water cooler.

Mandy then sees Sebastian talking to Ryan and smiles. She starts to walk up to Sebastian.

RYAN

Oh my God. Don't look now, but Mandy's coming up right behind you.

SEBASTIAN

What the expletive? Why does she have to be here right now?!

Sebastian looks behind him and sees Mandy a distance away walking toward him.

SEBASTIAN

(to Ryan)

We'll have to finish our conversation later. I have to end these shenanigans with this chick right now.

RYAN

Sure. I hear you. Good luck.

Ryan leaves the dining area.

Mandy continues to walk up to Sebastian.

(CONTINUED)

MANDY

Hey, baby!

SEBASTIAN

Mandy, stop it.

MANDY

What? What's the problem?

(starting to tickle Sebastian)

You aren't getting all shy on me
now are you?

SEBASTIAN

No, it's not like that. I have
something important to tell you.

MANDY

You can tell me anything, baby.

SEBASTIAN

Okay. Let's go to the parking
garage for some privacy.

MANDY

(surprised)

The parking garage?

INT. MAYBERRY BUILDING - PARKING GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Sebastian and Mandy walk into the parking garage. Sebastian
stops walking when they get in the middle of the garage.
Mandy stops with him.

SEBASTIAN

Okay, right here is good.

Mandy faces him.

Sebastian looks around to see if anyone is near.

SEBASTIAN

I hate to tell you this,

(beat)

but I can't continue with what
we've been doing.

MANDY

What? Why not?

SEBASTIAN

Mandy, I'm married.

Sebastian shows Mandy his ring finger.

(CONTINUED)

MANDY

Oh my God. You must've been hiding that thing.

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, I was.

MANDY

No wonder you had to bring me in some dirty parking garage. I was just some fling? You're not gonna help me? Is that it?

SEBASTIAN

Look. You're young. You'll find somebody else in the company to latch on to. It just can't be me.

MANDY

But you said you would get me a position with the company when I graduated. Were you just leading me on?

SEBASTIAN

No. I really could've gotten you a job with the company, but
(shaking his head)
we have to part ways. It's too complicated. You just have to take it slow.

MANDY

Slow like what? Staying an intern for two years like everybody else? That's not me. That's not my style. Ya know... I bet your dumb wife saw you come home later than usual. That's why you're acting like this. I mean we did stay out pretty late.

Mandy tries to embrace Sebastian.

MANDY

Maybe we can just make out in moderation...

Sebastian pushes her away.

SEBASTIAN

(angry)

We can't do anything; and hey! Don't call my wife dumb. You don't

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)
know her. You don't even know me.
As far as I know you think I'm just
some guy you thought could get you
ahead if you sucked a head.

MANDY
(angry)
Are you calling me a hoe? I would
have you know that I am a clean and
wholesome girl.

SEBASTIAN
You don't screw like it.

Mandy SLAPS Sebastian. Sebastian takes it in stride. There's
a beat.

SEBASTIAN
(calm)
Look. You slapped me. You hurt me.
Now we're even. I don't want you to
be mad at me. I really don't. I
have a kid at home and I'll be a
monkey's uncle if I carry on like
this in front of everyone and lose
my high-paying job behind some
foolish affair.

MANDY
Why didn't you think about that
when you asked me to The Red
Lobster publicly? Why didn't you
think about that when you asked me
to introduce myself at that review
meeting? Why didn't you think of
that when we...made love?

SEBASTIAN
That wasn't love, that was sex. And
I wasn't thinking.

MANDY
You're right. You weren't.

SEBASTIAN
You're more than right about me.
I'm dumb if you think I'm dumb. I'm
foolish if you think I'm foolish.
I'm a clown if you want to laugh
later at how desperate I am right
now. I can't help you like I've
been helping you.

(CONTINUED)

Mandy taps her foot and looks away from Sebastian. A tear drops from her eye.

MANDY

I thought I would advance in the company sooner than anybody else. I have too many bills to pay.

(wiping a tear from her eye)

I can barely make it through school right now. We don't have to stop what we've been doing. We don't have to. I can change.

SEBASTIAN

Oh, don't you give me any crocodile tears! Don't you do it! I said it's over!

MANDY

You know... You're no different from my father. You're just gonna skip out on me like he did. You don't even know about my life at home.

SEBASTIAN

Forget about your life at home! I can't care about your life at home. I have my own life, wife, and child. They come first before anything.

MANDY

Humph, they didn't come first when we...kissed.

SEBASTIAN

(angry)

They've always been first. Look, if you think I'm gonna sit here and argue with you, you've got another thing coming. I can't keep this...thing up that we've got going. If you still want to be an intern at Mayberry; fine. Just act like I'm your regular peer. Better yet, stay the hell away from me!

MANDY

I'll see what I can do.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN
(in a low fierce voice)
You better see what you can do.

Mandy is taken aback by the hatred in Sebastian's eyes.

Sebastian leaves Mandy by herself in the parking garage and walks inside the building.

INT. MAYBERRY BUILDING - SEBASTIAN'S CUBICLE - DAY

Sebastian walks inside his cubicle and grabs his Gucci briefcase. He looks through it and pulls out the Petro Chemical folder.

SEBASTIAN
Now that mess is taken care
of...Let's get to work.

He turns on his computer.

INT. MAYBERRY BUILDING - SEBASTIAN'S CUBICLE - DAY

SUPER: "THE NEXT DAY; THURSDAY"

Sebastian backs up from the computer. Pats himself on the back.

We see what looks to be a blueprint with "Petro Chemical" typed at the top.

SEBASTIAN (O.S.)
Petro Chemical is almost done.

He looks at his digital clock and sees that it's 3:30.

SEBASTIAN
Time to go home.

He wraps up work on the Petro Chemical file on his computer.

Yohan enters Sebastian's cubicle.

YOHAN
Hey, what's shaking Sebastian?

SEBASTIAN
Nothin' much. I'm about to leave
for the day.

(CONTINUED)

YOHAN

I need to ask you something.

SEBASTIAN

Really, Yohan?

YOHAN

I won't take much of your precious time. I was just wondering if you've seen Mandy today. I know you and her were good friends.

SEBASTIAN

You know. I haven't seen her all day. She must have that flu that's been going around.

YOHAN

You know... That could be it. She didn't even call in sick, though.

SEBASTIAN

Humph... Well you never know with kids her age. They're always up to something.

YOHAN

I guess, but I don't think it's like her to not call in. She's been pretty dependable. Maybe something else is going on. Are you sure you don't know anything?

SEBASTIAN

(nervous)

I don't know anything.

YOHAN

Alright, you can go now.

Yohan is about to exit before Sebastian calls out to him:

SEBASTIAN

Hey, Yohan. I know the evaluations are in. Why wasn't I reviewed today?

YOHAN

(laughing)

You and your evaluation. I bet you've been thinking about that more than Petro Chemical.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

No. Not at all. I'm just anxious to see what others think about me.

YOHAN

You'll be fine Sebastian.
Evaluations will be summed up on Friday and we'll talk to you then. We had to move it back because Mandy was supposed to help on that today.

A distressed look crosses Sebastian's face.

SEBASTIAN

Oh...okay.

YOHAN

Yeah, so don't worry.

SEBASTIAN

Okay. No problem.

Yohan leaves Sebastian's cubicle. Sebastian turns and looks at his computer. He cracks his knuckles.

SEBASTIAN

Done for the day.

Sebastian turns off his computer and grabs his briefcase.

INT. SEBASTIAN'S 2010 MERCEDES BENZ - DAY

Sebastian drives down the highway.

He picks up the phone from his hip and calls his wife.

The phone RINGS.

Janice picks up. We intercut with Janice on the cordless phone, in the living room, wiping the windows with Windex.

JANICE

Hello.

SEBASTIAN

Hey, Janice. What's going on?

JANICE

Nothing much. Just waiting on you to come home. I made our usual Thursday dinner.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Janice, you're such a good wife.
I'm gonna show you how much of a
good wife you are when I get home.
(in a sexy tone)
I got something up my sleeve for
you.

JANICE

Oh, really. Well, well, well.
What's gotten into you?

SEBASTIAN

I just realized what a good thing I
have.

JANICE

Well, it's about time. I'll see you
when you get home.

SEBASTIAN

I hope I see you in that Victoria's
Secret I like.

JANICE

Come home and see...

SEBASTIAN

Bye, sweetheart.

JANICE

Bye, honey.

Sebastian ends the call.

SEBASTIAN

I'm not ready to go home just yet,
though.

EXT. COMMUNITY PARK - DAY

Sebastian sits on a park bench. He takes in the fresh air.

He takes out his phone and looks at it.

CLOSE UP - CAMERA PHONE

We see Sebastian go to Mandy's picture from the techno club.
He deletes it.

BACK TO SCENE

Sebastian enjoys the fresh air again.

INT. WRIGHT FAMILY HOME - DAY

Sebastian walks into his home. Angela comes running to him as usual.

ANGELA

Daddy, daddy, daddy. Pick me up!

Sebastian immediately puts down his briefcase and picks up his daughter.

SEBASTIAN

You sure do have a lot of energy, little one and you're getting heavy. How did you like daycare today?

ANGELA

It was good, daddy. We got a visit from the fireman today.

SEBASTIAN

You did? What did he say?

ANGELA

(excited)

He said don't bring hazardous materials in your home that could burn it down.

SEBASTIAN

Well, we'll be sure not to do that, won't we?

ANGELA

I guess. Are you gonna draw that picture for me?

SEBASTIAN

Daddy's busy you know this, baby.

ANGELA

But I need it to get a good mark in class. They won't let me go on the next field trip to the zoo if you don't help.

SEBASTIAN

Later, Angela. Plus, Daddy can take you to the zoo anytime.

(CONTINUED)

ANGELA
But you're always busy.

SEBASTIAN
Darn straight.

ANGELA
I don't understand.

SEBASTIAN
You'll understand when you get
older. Where's your mother?

Janice comes from the bedroom.

JANICE
Hey, Sebastian. How was your day at
work? You're home on time.

Sebastian kisses Angela, who's still in his arms, on the
cheek. Sebastian then turn to Janice.

SEBASTIAN
It's great now that I'm home with
my two favorite ladies.

INT. WRIGHT FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sebastian is just coming out of the bathroom into the master
bedroom.

Janice is in bed reading the same Stephen King book.

SEBASTIAN
Janice, you sure do know how to
cook a steak just how I like it.
You make Thursday perfect every
week.

JANICE
Well, you buy them. I just cook
what you want and on the days that
you want them.

SEBASTIAN
Everyday is beautiful with you,
Janice. That's why I take care of
you.

JANICE
You're a good husband, Sebastian.

Sebastian leans on the bed.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

(in a sexy tone)

And that's why I'm gonna take care of you, tonight like I said I would. I want you right now. You don't even need that Victoria's Secret stuff.

JANICE

(still reading her book)

So you want to have sex, huh?

SEBASTIAN

I want to make love to you. I'm feeling good tonight. You got me feeling that way.

JANICE

Well, I did put Angela to sleep... Let me brush my teeth and then we can start.

Janice puts down her book and starts to get up from bed, but Sebastian playfully leaps on her. The book Janice was reading falls to the side.

SEBASTIAN

No. I want you natural. There's nothing wrong with your mouth.

JANICE

Are you sure?

SEBASTIAN

I'm very sure.

Sebastian kisses Janice passionately.

They stop.

JANICE

Oh, you take my breath away.

SEBASTIAN

Well let me turn off the lights and then we can get to it.

JANICE

Turn 'em off.

Sebastian gets up and his hand is on the switch.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN
I'm gonna make you twist and shout.

Sebastian turns the light off.

INT. WRIGHT FAMILY HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Sebastian and Janice lay in bed in pajamas and asleep after making love.

The alarm clock RINGS. It says 3:00 AM.

Sebastian scrounges up. He heads to the bathroom to brush his teeth.

INT. WRIGHT FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Sebastian walks into the kitchen and goes to the cupboard. He pulls out a glass and rinses it out. Then he walks to the refrigerator and pulls out a carton of orange juice.

Sebastian begins to pour the orange juice, but then he hears a BANGING on his front door. The banging makes Sebastian spill the orange juice on the counter.

SEBASTIAN
Shoot.

Sebastian puts down the carton and walks toward the front door.

SEBASTIAN
(shouting)
Who the expletive is it this time
of morning?

A voice responds back.

VOICE (O.S.)
It's the police. Open up or we're
busting in.

SEBASTIAN
(shouting)
The police? This better be some
kind of joke.

VOICE (O.S.)
This is no joke. You need to open
up the door!

Sebastian gulps in fear. Sebastian walks to the...

(CONTINUED)

FRONT DOOR

He looks out the peephole.

POV SEBASTIAN: Sebastian sees 10 officers on his doorstep.

SEBASTIAN

I'm innocent! I'll open up, but I
didn't do anything. I promise.

Sebastian opens up the door and the police pour into
Sebastian's house loudly. Mass confusion.

OFFICER ELROY (Caucasian), the voice that was behind the
door, is among the officers that comes in. He's a hefty
officer that looks as if he's never missed a meal. He
approaches Sebastian.

OFFICER ELROY

Are you Mr. Sebastian Wright?

SEBASTIAN

(more in panic and shouting)
Yes, I am. What did I do, officer?

OFFICER ELROY

Cuff him, Pinkston.

OFFICER PINKSTON (Caucasian), a big female officer, pins
Sebastian against the wall and starts to cuff him.

SEBASTIAN

Hey, what's the big deal?

OFFICER PINKSTON

You have the right to remain
silent. Anything you say or do can
and will be held against you in a
court of law. You have the right to
speak to an attorney. If you cannot
afford an attorney, one will be
appointed for you. Do you
understand these rights as they
have been read to you?

SEBASTIAN

(in a panic)
Of course, but what the hell did I
do? I didn't do anything wrong?!

Janice comes to the front door and is surprised when she see
all of the officers. Angela runs down the steps, full speed.

(CONTINUED)

JANICE
(panicked to Angela)
Come here, baby!

Janice grabs Angela's hand. Angela gets close to Janice.

JANICE
(appalled)
What's going on here?

OFFICER ELROY
(to Sebastian)
I'm here to arrest you for assault
and battery.

JANICE
Assault and battery?! Sebastian,
what's going on?

SEBASTIAN
(to Janice)
I don't know.
(in shock to Officer Elroy)
Who did I do that to?

Officer Pinkston finishes cuffing Sebastian and turns him
around to face Officer Elroy.

OFFICER ELROY
Mandy Lopez.

SEBASTIAN
Oh my God! I didn't beat her! This
is some sort of crazy mistake!

Angela lets go of Janice. She reaches for Sebastian. Janice
tries to hold her back.

ANGELA
Daddy, what's happening to you?

SEBASTIAN
(to Angela)
Baby, go back to sleep. Daddy's
gonna be fine. Things are just a
little crazy right now.

JANICE
(crying)
Sebastian, who is Mandy Lopez?

Sebastian tries to turn towards Janice.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

She's a crazy girl I know from work. That's who she is.

OFFICER PINKSTON

No time for explanations with the family now. You can see them on visitation day.

SEBASTIAN

Don't be that way. I'll cooperate with you.

Officer Pinkston looks down at Sebastian's feet that only have socks on them.

OFFICER PINKSTON

You need some shoes. Where are your nearest shoes?

SEBASTIAN

Near the door.

Officer Pinkston escorts Sebastian to the front door where there's some slip ons.

SEBASTIAN

Those right there. Those Tom's shoes are what I can wear.

OFFICER PINKSTON

Fine. Slip them on.

Sebastian tries his best to put on his Tom's shoes with the officer holding his hands behind his back. Finally, he gets them on his feet.

OFFICER PINKSTON

Ready?

SEBASTIAN

I guess I'll have to be!

OFFICER PINKSTON

You're going down to Chinatown.

Officer Pinkston opens the front door and escorts Sebastian outside.

Officer Elroy also leaves the house and the remaining officers follow him.

We see Janice holding Angela's tiny hand. They are both crying.

The last remaining officer closes the door behind himself, leaving Janice and Angela alone.

EXT. WRIGHT FAMILY HOME - DAY

It's still dark outside when Officer Pinkston puts Sebastian in the back of her car parked at the curb near Sebastian's house.

Officer Pinkston then gets in the front seat and closes the door. She drives off.

The rest of the police cars follow suit.

ESTABLISHING - JAIL - DAY

An intimidating jail sits on the edge of town.

INT. JAIL - MUGSHOT ROOM - DAY

Sebastian walks in front of the camera that an OFFICER (30s) is behind.

OFFICER
Stop! Stand on the x.

Sebastian looks down and stands on the x. He has the most forlorn look on his face.

OFFICER
Face me.

Sebastian does as he is told.

POV OFFICER: The camera flashes on Sebastian.

OFFICER
Turn to the left.

Sebastian follows the direction.

POV OFFICER: The camera flashes on Sebastian.

OFFICER
Now hit the bricks!

INT. JAIL - HOLDING AREA - DAY

Officer Pinkston leads Sebastian to the phone on the wall. He's now wearing the black and white stripes.

OFFICER PINKSTION
Make one call, Ike Turner. Lemme
know when you're done.

Officer Pinkston leaves.

SEBASTIAN
Freakin' gorilla woman.

Sebastian picks up the phone. Dials. It RINGS.

SEBASTIAN
Come on, Ryan. I don't wanna lose
my job. Pick up.

It RINGS.

SEBASTIAN
Come on...

We hear Ryan's voicemail.

RYAN'S VOICEMAIL (V.O.)
Hello. You've reached the phone of
Ryan Burnside. I can't take this
call but it is important to me...

Sebastian hangs up the phone. He HITS the wall.

SEBASTIAN
Officer, I'm ready.

Officer Pinkston comes.

EXT. HOLDING CELL - DAY

A JAILER walks Sebastian down the corridor to his cell. He opens it up and Sebastian willfully steps in. The jailer closes the door and walks off.

INT. HOLDING CELL - DAY

Sebastian looks around the cell. He goes to the toilet and looks at it. He sees that the toilet is combined with the sink.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

What a crock.

He sees a couple of buttons by the sink. He presses one of them. The toilet flushes. He presses the other one. The water comes on for three seconds.

SEBASTIAN

This can't be happening.

Sebastian then sits on the bed. He puts his head down, turns his body to wall, and dozes off.

EXT. HOLDING CELL - DAY

A jailer walks up and down the middle of the cells.

JAILER

Chow time!

INT. HOLDING CELL - DAY

Sebastian immediately wakes up and turns his body to the bars.

JAILER (O.S.)

Chow time!

Sebastian shakes his head to wake up.

SEBASTIAN

What?

Sebastian gets up and goes to the bars.

JAILER (O.S.)

Chow time!

SEBASTIAN

(to the jailer)

And what the hell is chow time? I know French and I've never heard of no chow time.

The jailer passes by Sebastian's cell.

JAILER

Chow means food around here. Do you wanna eat?

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN
No, I'm not hungry.

JAILER
Suit yourself. Next meal's at 3:30.

SEBASTIAN
What time is it now?

JAILER
It's 10:30.

SEBASTIAN
Well, you're serving breakfast now,
right?

JAILER
No. This is lunch.

SEBASTIAN
My, God. Lunch at 10:30! I'll pass.

The jailer goes to the trustee inmate who's passing out food.

SEBASTIAN
I gotta go piss, anyway.

Sebastian goes to use the restroom at the stall.

He starts to use the restroom, but he feels a burning sensation. He HISSES in pain.

SEBASTIAN
What the hell? That burned like the
shingles! Ah!
(beat)
Must be something in the water.

He presses the button and it flushes.

POV SEBASTIAN: Sebastian looks around at the stall and he sees there's no soap around.

Sebastian gets angry and calls out.

SEBASTIAN
Hey, I've got no soap and I just
used the restroom. Can someone give
me some? I need it right now!

We HEAR LAUGHTER and an INMATE shouts out.

INMATE (O.S.)
He think he at the Marriot!

Sebastian tightens his pants and goes to the bars to call the jailer.

SEBASTIAN
Hey, officer! Can you get me some soap?

The jailer is helping the trustee inmate pass out food to the other inmates.

JAILER
Ain't no soap in the holding cells.
You'll have to wait until later.

SEBASTIAN
(hitting the bars)
Dag nabbit!

INMATE (O.S.)
Get mad all you want. You still ain't getting soap, penis hands.

Sebastian immediately goes to the stall and washes his hands for a long time with the water. He keeps pressing the button to release the water because it only comes out in rations.

SEBASTIAN
It can't be as bad as this can it?

Once Sebastian finishes washing his hands, he puts his head down back on the bed and goes to sleep in frustration.

EXT. HOLDING CELL - DAY

ANOTHER JAILER walks up to Sebastian's cell. He bangs on the cell bars to wake Sebastian up.

INT. HOLDING CELL - DAY

Sebastian wakes up, stretches, and turn his head to to cell bars.

EXT. HOLDING CELL - DAY

The jailer speaks:

ANOTHER JAILER

Hey! You got a visit. Do you want
to go or not?

INT. HOLDING CELL - DAY

Sebastian gets up.

SEBASTIAN

I'll take that visit. I'll do
anything to get out of this place.

INT. VISITATION ROOM - DAY

Sebastian walks into the visitation room. He sits down and
grabs the receiver. He presses the button.

We intercut with Janice who's on the other end of the video
receiver.

SEBASTIAN

Hey, baby. I'm so glad to see you.
You got to bail me out of here. I
can't take this one more minute.

There's a beat.

JANICE

I put two and two together,
Sebastian. You came home singing
about a Mandy and now a Mandy has
accused you of beating her. It
seems like you have some explaining
to do.

SEBASTIAN

I know, but let me tell you this...
I did not cheat on you. I would
never break up our family.

JANICE

(tired)
Go on, Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

Mandy is a girl I knew from work. I
was helping her move up at Mayberry

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)
Engineering. We went to dinner one
time-

Janice cuts Sebastian off.

JANICE
(angry)
You took her to dinner?

SEBASTIAN
Yes, I took her to dinner so she
could learn the ropes about the
company. I wanted to get to know
her to see if she was the right fit
for Mayberry Engineering.

JANICE
And?

SEBASTIAN
Obviously, she isn't, right? She
isn't right at all. She's got me
sitting in this place pleading with
the woman I love.

JANICE
Continue...

SEBASTIAN
We had dinner one night and that
was Monday night when I came home
like I always do. Well, we began to
see each other around the office
more and she started getting too
familiar. She started sitting on my
desk. She started wearing short
skirts. She even started asking me
out.

JANICE
And what did you say to her asking
you out?

SEBASTIAN
You know I didn't accept. I love
you.

JANICE
I love you, too, Sebastian. But why
did you come home singing about a
girl named Mandy?

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

It's a coincidence. I love 70s music.

JANICE

(beat)

Okay...Fair enough.

SEBASTIAN

So that means you're gonna get me out of here?

JANICE

Sebastian, I'm sorry, but I can't bail you out of jail.

SEBASTIAN

(angry)

Why not?

JANICE

I'll have to use the money we saved up for our baby.

SEBASTIAN

So, use my money.

JANICE

I think that's what I'll have to do.

SEBASTIAN

Please. Do just that!

JANICE

Okay, but it'll have to be this weekend. You know I already had plans to visit my mother in Lufkin. You know how sick she is. I'm the only child and she depends on me.

SEBASTIAN

(frustrated)

She also depends on Depends. Do you have to visit your freakin' mother?

JANICE

Yes. And she's not my freakin' mother. She's my mother. Have some respect for your mother-in-law.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

You know we can't get along.

JANICE

Well, if you hadn't cheated on me with that bar maid she would still like you.

SEBASTIAN

I guess. Do what you have to do.

JANICE

I will. I'm leaving tomorrow and I'll be back Sunday. I'll bail you out first thing when I get back.

INT. HOLDING CELL - DAY

Sebastian faces the ceiling on his bed.

The jailer appears at his cell.

JAILER

Hey, you.

Sebastian turns his head and faces the jailer.

SEBASTIAN

Yes?

JAILER

We're moving you up. Come here.

SEBASTIAN

I think this is the only moving up I won't like.

Sebastian stands up and goes to the bars.

JAILER

Put your hands through the bars.

Sebastian willingly puts his hands through the bars. The jailer slaps handcuffs on his wrists.

SEBASTIAN

My God.

JAILER

It's a little late for that, huh? You should've been shouting out God before you got here. Maybe you

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JAILER (cont'd)
wouldn't be in this situation. You
desperate religious types get me
with that talk all of the time.

SEBASTIAN
(angry)
Hey, you don't know me.

JAILER
I know all I need to know.

SEBASTIAN
Just put me where you need to put
me.

INT. 23 CELL - DAY

The jailer slams the cell door in front of Sebastian's face
and walks away.

Sebastian turns around and looks at his now slightly larger
cell. An extra pair of jail clothes, bed sheets, and papers
are on his bed. A bar of soap is next to the pile of things.

Sebastian picks up the soap.

SEBASTIAN
Time to wash my hands...finally.

Sebastian goes to the sink toilet and presses the button for
water. He starts to wash his hands like a madman.

He finishes and dries his hands on his shirt. He looks around
at his cell.

SEBASTIAN
Look at these clothes.
(beat)
Look at these raggedy sheets.
(beat)
This cell smells like my middle
school locker room.
(beat)
I can't believe this!

GIBB (65) calls out to him from next door. An old grungy
voice.

GIBB (O.S.)
Can't believe what?

Sebastian looks around.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN
Hello? Who was that?

GIBB (O.S.)
Up your butt and around the corner.
(laughing)
Who do ya think?

SEBASTIAN
Hey, I don't want any trouble.

GIBB (O.S.)
And you won't get any -- At least
not from me? What's your name?

Sebastian goes to the door. He looks to his right. Nothing's there. Looks to his left. Nothing's there.

SEBASTIAN
Where are you?

A hard KNOCK is heard from the left.

SEBASTIAN
So you're on my left side.

GIBB (O.S.)
It don't take no rocket scientist
to figure that out. I said 'what's
your name'?

SEBASTIAN
Sebastian.

GIBB (O.S.)
What you in here for?

SEBASTIAN
I'd rather not say.

GIBB (O.S.)
I understand that.

Sebastian lays out the sheet to cover his bottom and sits on his bed.

GIBB (O.S.)
Where ya from?

SEBASTIAN
Texas.

(CONTINUED)

GIBB (O.S.)
Got a girlfriend?

SEBASTIAN
I'm married.

GIBB (O.S.)
Treat her good?

SEBASTIAN
(agitated)
Now why is that any of your
business?!

GIBB (O.S.)
I'm just askin'. Don't wanna offend
ya.

SEBASTIAN
Well, I don't want to tell you how
I treat my wife. That's none of
your concern.

GIBB (O.S.)
Fine with me. Go along with your
day and you'll never have to speak
to me again if that's what makes
you happy.

SEBASTIAN
Fine with me.

Sebastian lays out the sheet lengthwise. He gets in between.

There's a beat. Sebastian turns and stares at the ceiling. A
worried look crosses his face.

SEBASTIAN
Hey, guy.

ANOTHER MAN in a cell calls out.

ANOTHER MAN (O.S.)
Who me?

SEBASTIAN
No. The guy who just asked me about
my marriage.

GIBB (O.S.)
Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, you. What's your name?

GIBB (O.S.)

Name's Gibbons, but ya can call me Gibb. That's with two bs. My t-lady dared to be different.

SEBASTIAN

Umm... T-lady?

GIBB

That's mother for the layperson. Sorry if my slang talk is too much.

SEBASTIAN

That's fine. Okay, Gibb.

(sitting up)

I'd like to say I'm sorry for getting angry just a while ago.

SEBASTIAN

Sure thing. You know...It's just that me and my wife are a touchy subject right now.

GIBB (O.S.)

What do ya mean?

SEBASTIAN

You ask a lot of questions.

GIBB (O.S.)

I'm a very inquisitive man.

SEBASTIAN

I see. Let's just say I made some bad choices.

GIBB (O.S.)

We all make some bad choices. What matters is that you learn from them.

SEBASTIAN

Tell me about it. I've learned my lesson already. I hope that gets me out of this place real soon.

GIBB (O.S.)

Sebastian, to get out of this place you need a good lawyer, good behavior, and a good right hook.

(CONTINUED)

Sebastian laughs.

GIBB (O.S.)
I'm jokin' about the right hook
part.

SEBASTIAN
I figured that.

The cell doors unlock. We HEAR a CLAMOUR of men open up their cell doors and emerge from their rooms.

Sebastian hears this and is confused.

SEBASTIAN
What's going on? Why is everybody
leaving their cell?

Gibb comes around to Sebastian's cell and peers through the glass. He's a black male. He's also skinny, unshaven, and dirty. Showers aren't his best friend.

GIBB
It's time to get out. The
television's on. We got games out
here.

SEBASTIAN
I'll just stay here for now.

GIBB
Alright. Your door's unlocked right
now. You can close it and lock it
if you want to.

Sebastian gets up and walks to his door. He sees the men joining at the tables and sitting down with each other. Some are walking around the room. He shuts the door.

SEBASTIAN
Thanks for the head's up, but I'm
gonna get some shut eye.

Gibb shrugs and walks away.

Sebastian walks back to his bed.

SEBASTIAN
Gibb's a freakin' bum... Can't
believe it.

He gets back under his sheets.

SEBASTIAN

No one's gonna shank the new guy.
I'm fresh meat. What will they
think of me?

Sebastian turns over and dozes off.

EXT. 23 CELL - LATER

Gibb gently knocks on Sebastian's door.

GIBB

Hey, wake up.

INT. 23 CELL - DAY

Sebastian wakes up. He stretches. He sits up and glances at the door.

SEBASTIAN

Gibb, is that you?

We see Gibb outside the door.

GIBB

It's chow time!

SEBASTIAN

I forgot. What does that mean?

Gibb laughs.

GIBB

It's lunch time. Wake up. I just
thought I'd let a new guy know.
You're sleeping like you got a job.

SEBASTIAN

Thanks, Gibb.

Gibb walks away.

Sebastian gets up from his bed. He picks up his sheets and fans them out. Then he folds them lengthwise again.

EXT. 23 CELL - DAY

Sebastian heads out the door and closes it.

Once out the door, Sebastian sees a line of men at the control picket getting food out of a large cart.

(NOTE: The control picket is where the sheriffs are stationed to watch over the inmates.)

He walks downstairs to meet them.

INT. JAIL - RECREATION ROOM - DAY

Sebastian gets in the back of the line. The line starts to decrease as the men get their trays of food and walk to the tables to eat. Gibb steps out of line and walks to where Sebastian is.

GIBB

Do ya want ya pineapples? That's what they're servin' today.

SEBASTIAN

We have pineapples here?

GIBB

Yeah, do ya want it.

Sebastian and Gibb move up in the line.

SEBASTIAN

I'm really hungry. I haven't eaten since I got here because I've been so depressed. I think I'm gonna have to eat everything on my plate.

GIBB

Oh, I don't think you're gonna want everything on your plate. You know the rumors about jail food don't you?

SEBASTIAN

I've heard some rumors. People say the food is garbage.

Sebastian and Gibb move up in the line again.

GIBB

Well, that's true. You've heard right.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

So why do you want something on my plate if it's going to be garbage?

GIBB

One person's trash is another man's treasure.

Sebastian is now waiting to get his food.

SEBASTIAN

I'll see if I can give you something, but I have to eat first.

Gibb gets agitated.

GIBB

(angry and shouting)

You freakin' bozo, why can't you decide now?

Sebastian freezes in disbelief.

SEBASTIAN

Hey, what's with the attitude?

SHERIFF MENDOZA, a 47 year-old Hispanic man at the front giving out food, notices the argument.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

(to Gibb)

Hey, bum! Leave the new guy alone!

(in Spanish)

Freakin' mental inmates drive me crazy.

GIBB

(to Mendoza)

Hey, I understand loco. Don't call me crazy and think ya can get away with it. My attorney will handle you!

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Just get your food amigo and leave the new guy alone!

GIBB

(to Sebastian)

Ah, fudge. You done got me in trouble. What are ya tryin' to do -- Get me on lockdown?

(CONTINUED)

Gibb brushes against Sebastian's shoulder and cuts him in line to get his food. Sheriff Mendoza takes it with a grain of salt.

SEBASTIAN

(scared)

I didn't do anything to you. You just need to leave me alone.

GIBB

Up yours!

Gibb walks away.

SEBASTIAN

I can't believe that guy. He's scary as hell.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Don't be scared at all. That freakin' looney thinks the funky chicken is his momma's cooking... The guy doesn't know right from left.

Sebastian grabs his tray from the Sheriff.

SEBASTIAN

Thanks for the save.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

It's nothin'. You have to be careful around the schizos in here.

Sebastian looks around and sees that most of the men are in the recreation room eating.

He looks up and sees no one in their cells.

SEBASTIAN

(to Mendoza)

Officer, can we eat in our cells instead of eating out here?

SHERIFF MENDOZA

You can eat down here, new boy. Don't let that bum scare you off. I'll make sure no one bothers you.

SEBASTIAN

Thanks.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Yeah.

Sebastian looks at Sheriff Mendoza's shirt.

POV SEBASTIAN: Sebastian sees a sheriff badge on his shirt.

SEBASTIAN

So what do I owe this honor? Do I call you officer, sheriff, cop?

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Name's Sheriff Mendoza. How about you?

SEBASTIAN

My mom named me Sebastian Wright.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Good to meet you, Sebastian. It's nice to see an inmate I won't have to tap upside the head to act right. But your name is Wright, so I shouldn't have any problems with you, huh?

SEBASTIAN

Funny. I'll be going now.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Enjoy your food.

Sebastian walks to the tables.

He stops halfway there.

POV SEBASTIAN: He looks around for an empty table. He sees one in the corner.

Sebastian walks around the edge of the room to avoid people and sits at the empty table.

He looks at his food. There's four slices of wheat bread, two slices of cheese, two slices of turkey, pinapples, and a mayo packet.

Sebastian starts to make a sandwich with the bread, cheese, and turkey. He takes a bite of the sandwich he made.

He nearly gags on it.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN
Freakin' cheap food. This is crap.

Sebastian looks up and sees Gibb sitting at a table far away staring at him as if his pineapples is the only thing on his mind.

Sebastian reluctantly eats his sandwich.

LATER --

Sebastian finishes up all of his meal. We see that his plate has only one pineapple on it. Sebastian scoops up the last pineapple with his spoon and eats it.

SEBASTIAN
Can't believe how hungry I was.

He looks up and sees that Gibb is watching television with the other guys. Sebastian looks around and sees that the other men are returning their trays to cart at the control picket.

Sebastian gets up with his tray and heads to cart at the control picket to return his tray. He's sure to stay out of Gibb's way.

The sheriff takes Sebastian's tray. Sebastian looks at the guys watching TV. He looks back at the sheriff.

SEBASTIAN
(to the Sheriff)
What are the guys watching over there?

SHERIFF MENDOZA
Why don't you go over there and see?

SEBASTIAN
I don't want to mingle. Jail really isn't my...thing. I have better things to do.

Gibb runs up to Sebastian.

GIBB
Hey, Sebastian!

Sebastian backs away from Gibb.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Hey, I don't want any trouble.

GIBB

And like I said, you won't get any from me.

SEBASTIAN

That's not what I saw in the line a while ago... What do you want?

GIBB

That's why I wanted to see you. I wanted to tell you how sorry I was for trying to get your food. I was really stressed out. I have to work on my anger problem. That's why I'm here in the first place. Please forgive me.

SEBASTIAN

Well... Have your problem somewhere else.

GIBB

Give me a break. I'm trying to apologize.

SEBASTIAN

Save it!

GIBB

You know what, brother? I'm gonna turn the other cheek. You're just a kid.

(laughing)

And I'm wise enough to know that you're gonna need me one day. Mark my words.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

(to Sebastian)

Maybe you should give him another chance?

SEBASTIAN

I got bigger fish to fry. This old man can leave. He's the least of my worries.

GIBB

Alright, brother.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

I'm not your brother. Don't call me that again. Okay?

GIBB

We're all brothers in God's eyes.

Gibb walks away.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Hey, you were kind of hard on him.

SEBASTIAN

Forget him.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

If that's the way you want it.

(beat)

They're watching the soap operas by the way on that television if you wanted to know.

SEBASTIAN

The soap operas? That's the kinds of stuff my mom looked at. I can't believe men are watching that while in jail.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Hey, we don't have cable.

SEBASTIAN

I think I'll just go up to my cell.

Sebastian starts to walk away, but then he turns around.

SEBASTIAN

Hey, guard. Do you have a pen and paper handy?

The sheriff digs in a compartment for a pencil and request sheet.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

I don't have a pen, but I have a pencil. You can use this request pad for paper until you get commissary.

SEBASTIAN

And just what the hell is commissary?

(CONTINUED)

SHERIFF MENDOZA

It's your best jail privilege. You have someone put money on your books and you get some stuff that you would attain on the outside.

SEBASTIAN

Like what?

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Ramen noodles, nutty buddy bars, socks; that kind of stuff. Here's your pencil and paper.

The sheriff hands the writing utensils to Sebastian. Sebastian takes them.

SEBASTIAN

(sarcastic)

Thanks. I'll keep that in mind.

Sebastian walks towards the stairs to go his cell.

INT. JAIL - RECREATION ROOM - DAY

Sebastian is at a table by himself drawing on the back of the request form. All of the other inmates are watching television. Sebastian is far away from them.

POV SEBASTIAN: Sebastian draws an eagle with big wings that is breaking through the walls of a jail. An eagle that's big, powerful, and tough.

SEBASTIAN

I wish I could fly out of this place.

Sebastian looks up in dismay. He sees Sheriff Mendoza coming his way. He quickly folds the sheet of paper and slips it in his shirt pocket. He puts the pencil in his shirt pocket, also.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

(to Sebastian)

Hey, new guy.

SEBASTIAN

Who me?

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Yeah, you. Come here.

(CONTINUED)

Sebastian rises from his seat and rushes over to the sheriff.

SEBASTIAN
May I help you?

SHERIFF MENDOZA
Would you like to be a trustee?

SEBASTIAN
What's that?

SHERIFF MENDOZA
That's someone that works in the jail that us sheriffs can trust to do things around here.

SEBASTIAN
Why me?

SHERIFF MENDOZA
You look like a real smart guy. I have an eye for that sort of thing.

SEBASTIAN
(shakes his head)
Really. Well, I don't know...

SHERIFF MENDOZA
A lot of the trustees that we get in here are as dumb as a post. We need a sharp man to keep guys in line. How about it, comrade?

SEBASTIAN
What do you have to do?

SHERIFF MENDOZA
Cook, hand out food, let me know if people are messing with you. You even get an extra tray at chow time.

SEBASTIAN
Not interested. I'm not a snitch and I'm not much of a chef, either. You may need to find some other loser to be your trusso.

SHERIFF MENDOZA
It's trustee.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

And it's not me.

Sebastian walks away from Sheriff Mendoza.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

As you wish. I'm just trying to look out for you. Every man isn't meant for jail.

SEBASTIAN

I can look out for myself.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Alright, then. Dinner's in five minutes. The enchiladas you guys are getting is to die for. Just letting you know.

SEBASTIAN

I'll be there.

INT. JAIL - RECREATION ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Sebastian is once again at a table by himself, however, he is scarfing down the enchiladas like he has never eaten a meal before.

SEBASTIAN

He wasn't lying about this food.

Some inmates that are eating as well laugh at a table near Sebastian. Sebastian looks up. A black inmate named JOSEPH speaks:

JOSEPH

Is it that good to you?

Sebastian nods heavily.

JOSEPH

Well eat on, newbie.

Another inmate named REGGIE speaks in the group.

REGGIE

He must be used to eating pieces of you-know-what. That's all jail food is. Pieces of cooked by garbage.

The group of inmates laugh more. Sebastian ignores them and takes a bite of his cake.

CUT TO:

INT. JAIL - RECREATION ROOM - DAY

Sebastian returns his tray to the control picket at the cart in the front of the room. He turns around and sees that most of the guys are done eating.

While the slow inmates are still eating the other guys are playing games. Some play a game of checkers. Some play a game of dominoes. Some watch the television.

Sebastian stares at the guys for a while; looking as if he wants to mingle. However, he just turns away and goes upstairs.

He goes upstairs to his cell. He looks above the door at the number.

Sebastian then leans on the door and CRIES with his arm covering his face. He opens his cell and walks into his room.

ANGLE ON: Sheriff Mendoza stares up at Sebastian's cell. He looks as if he's been watching Sebastian all along.

INT. 23 CELL - DAY

Sebastian is asleep under his covers. He's curled up like a baby.

The cell's speaker comes on. SHERIFF GRIER (30) speaks.

SHERIFF GRIER (V.O.)
Hey... You got a visit.

Sebastian is dead asleep.

The sheriff speaks again.

SHERIFF GRIER (V.O.)
Um, you got a visit.

Sebastian doesn't move. Still asleep.

The sheriff shouts over the speaker.

SHERIFF GRIER (V.O.)
(shouting)
Hey, you got a freakin' visit!

Sebastian jumps up.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN
(surprised)
What? What? What?

SHERIFF GRIER (V.O.)
(shouting)
You got a visit!

SEBASTIAN
(excited)
My wife!

He rubs the sleep from his eyes.

SEBASTIAN
I'll be right out.

SHERIFF GRIER (V.O.)
Yeah, get down here.

SEBASTIAN
I'm coming.

Sebastian gets up out of bed.

SHERIFF GRIER (V.O.)
Oh, you're that guy who missed
breakfast. You know what the guys
are calling you?

SEBASTIAN
What?

SHERIFF GRIER (V.O.)
Sleeping Beauty.

SEBASTIAN
Sleeping Beauty? Why that?

SHERIFF GRIER (V.O.)
It's 'cause of the way you sleep
and the way you don't talk with
anybody.

SEBASTIAN
Well, my name's Sebastian. I don't
know about any Sleeping Beauty.

SHERIFF GRIER (V.O.)
Whatever. Just don't drop the soap
with a name like that. Come down
for your visit. I'm opening your
cell.

(CONTINUED)

The cell door unlocks with a BUZZ.

Goes to the sink to wash his face quickly.

He heads out of his cell.

INT. JAIL - RECREATION ROOM - DAY

Sebastian meets Sheriff Grier at the control picket. Grier has hand cuffs and shackles in his hands.

SHERIFF GRIER

You need to put these on.

SEBASTIAN

Hey, whoa now. You can't tell me my wife's gonna see me in those?

SHERIFF GRIER

You're in a maximum security jail for your offense. These have to go on your hands and feet. Cooperate or go back to your cell.

SEBASTIAN

Do what you have to do.

CLOSE UP - SEBASTIAN'S HANDS

The sheriff slaps the cuffs on his hands, CLINK.

CLOSE UP - SEBASTIAN'S FEET

The sheriff tightly cuffs Sebastian's feet with the shakles, CLINK-CLINK.

CUT TO:

INT. JAIL - VISITATION ROOM - DAY

Sebastian walks into the room and chooses a seat in the middle. An inmate sits next to him on his left. Sebastian instantly gets up and moves to a seat in the corner.

Another inmate sits right next to him. Sebastian gets up from that spot and finds a seat in another corner. Yet, another inmate sits right next to him. Sebastian gets frustrated.

He looks around for another seat so he doesn't have to sit by anyone, but most of the seats are taken by other inmates.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Dag nabbit.

All of a sudden the door on the other side of the visitation glass opens and visitors from all walks of life enter.

Then Janice enters with a red, puffy face.

Sebastian sees her and calls out.

SEBASTIAN

Hey, baby! I'm over here.

Janice turns to the sound of Sebastian's voice. She stands there for a beat staring at him.

SEBASTIAN

Hey, Janice. Are you gonna get me outta here or what?

Janice starts to tear up. She heads for the door almost about to leave. Sebastian's calls out to her again.

SEBASTIAN

(confused)

Baby, where you going? What are you doing?

Janice stops as she reaches the door. She breaks down in tears; even more so now. She slowly walks to Sebastian's area and sits down.

Sebastian motions for her to grab the receiver.

SEBASTIAN

Grab the receiver, baby! Tell me what's wrong. Why the hell are you crying?

Janice grabs the receiver. Sebastian instantly grabs his.

JANICE

I can't stand you.

SEBASTIAN

(confused)

What?

JANICE

I said I can't stand you. You make me so sick.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

What did I do?

JANICE

(crying)

You gave me gonorrhoea. You cheated on me.

SEBASTIAN

I did what? No I didn't.

JANICE

I went to the doctor and he told me I'm infected! I couldn't urinate without pain! Why are you putting me through so much stress while I'm pregnant? Who have you been with, Sebastian?!

SEBASTIAN

No one. Baby, why are you putting me through this? I'm in here for a crime I didn't commit. I sleep in a musty cell. I'm out of my normal clothes--

JANICE

(screaming)

Sebastian, stop it!

Everyone in the room turns and looks at Janice. Janice doesn't care at all.

Sebastian gets a scared look on his face.

SEBASTIAN

Baby, don't do this here. I'll call you on the phone and we can talk about this.

JANICE

(wiping away her tears)

It's now or never. I'm leaving you, anyway. The only thing that matters now is whether or not you can see Angela and the baby I'm about to have.

SEBASTIAN

(sympathizing)

Baby, I'll tell you what I did, but not here. I have a reputation to protect.

(CONTINUED)

JANICE
You're reputation is nothing,
Sebastian.

Sebastian stands up, angry.

SEBASTIAN
What?

JANICE
I called Mayberry Engineering after
you didn't make work on Friday.

SEBASTIAN
You didn't tell them I was in here
did you?

JANICE
You're the one asking the
questions? I need to be the one
investigating your mischievous
behavior. You cheated on me and now
you don't want to admit it.

SEBASTIAN
(sitting down)
How do I know you didn't cheat on
me?

JANICE
You know what? I'm leaving you
here.

Janice stands up and slams down the receiver.

SEBASTIAN
(desperate)
Okay, okay, okay! Don't leave! I'll
tell you what you need to know!

Everybody in the room looks at Sebastian.

Janice instantly picks up the receiver.

JANICE
Tell me now or I'm out of here.

A male GUARD comes over to Janice.

GUARD
(to Janice)
Ma'am. You have to remain seated
and you two have got to calm down.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GUARD (cont'd)
I'll end this session early if you
two keep this up.

Janice sits down reluctantly. The male guard walks away.
Looks at the two of them like they're crazy.

JANICE
You're gonna make me lose it,
Sebastian!

SEBASTIAN
Okay, first off, I did not harm
that woman in any way.

JANICE
Okay. What else?

SEBASTIAN
What are you talking about?

JANICE
Don't ask a question with a
question. How did I get a venereal
disease?

SEBASTIAN
Okay, okay, okay. I cheated on you.
I took her to a club. We hung out
at the bar. We made out. Is that
all you wanted to know?

Janice is taken aback by Sebastian's honesty. She holds her
chest.

JANICE
(beat)
Don't you have any shame?
(beat)
With who, Sebastian?
(beat)
With who?

SEBASTIAN
Stop with the interrogation and
I'll tell ya. With the girl who
accused me of beating her; Mandy.

Janice turns her head away from Sebastian, almost not
wanting to hear the horrible news.

JANICE

It all makes sense now.

(turning to face Sebastian)

You're filthy. How could you sit and accuse me of cheating when you've been unfaithful all along?

SEBASTIAN

It's because I love you. I wanted to protect you from the truth. It was like an addiction, Janice.

JANICE

And you're not addicted to me?

SEBASTIAN

It wasn't you. It was me. Honestly. I cross my heart and hope to die.

(beat)

God, I hope to die right now. I'm at the bottom of the food chain, here.

JANICE

I hope you learn your lesson.

SEBASTIAN

Baby, I have. You have to get me outta here, though.

Janice manages a sly smile.

JANICE

It seems like you like bars. How does it feel to be behind them?

SEBASTIAN

Is that supposed to be a joke? I bet you stayed up all night thinking about that.

(leaning back in his chair)

I can't believe this.

JANICE

You're a cheater, Sebastian. I'm leaving you. How am I supposed to be an example to our daughter if I stay with you? You care about more about your job than you do Angela anyway.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

(angry)

That is not fair and that's not true. I love my baby girl.

JANICE

Then why do you neglect us? Why do you go out with these...these...these loose women who don't care about anything but themselves? Why do you keep doing this?

Janice starts to cry. She looks up and sees Sebastian behind the glass with an angry face. She clears up her tears.

JANICE

No. I can't cry. Not right now. I'm not gonna shed one more tear over you. I'm leaving you for the good of our family. We have a baby on the way and I'm not bringing her into this mess you made.

(hollering into the phone)

I can't believe you did this! You left me to raise two kids by myself!

Sam is speechless.

JANICE

I hope your soul gets saved in here. If it doesn't may whoever runs this crazy world have mercy on it. I just don't think I can believe in God right now.

(beat)

I'll finalize the divorce when you leave this hell hole!

Janice SLAMS the receiver down once again. She stands and leaves the room.

Sebastian SLAMS his receiver on the hook. HITS the glass.

He leans back in his chair. He looks around. Everybody is staring at him.

SEBASTIAN

(shouting to everyone)

What? You've never seen a couple argue before? You never seen a woman leave a man in jail to rot? Well you lookin' at that man right now.

(CONTINUED)

We see more eyes locked on Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

(shouting to everyone)

And let me tell you something, I still got more to live for than most of you thugs here. To tell you the truth, I would shove my foot up your butts if one of you tries to try me, but I'm afraid you would enjoy it!

The guard comes over to Sebastian.

GUARD

Alright. Enough is enough. Time to go back to your cell.

SEBASTIAN

That's right. Take me back. Take me back so I won't have to be around these street rats anymore.

The guard puts Sebastian's hands behind his back.

GUARD

Okay, you're gonna have to calm down.

SEBASTIAN

I'll calm down once you get me out of here. I can't stand the sight of these people. They make me sick.

The guard takes Sebastian out of the visitation room.

INT. JAIL - RECREATION ROOM - NIGHT

Sebastian runs to the two pay phones on the wall. An inmate is already on the other phone. He starts to dial a number. The jail voice mail comes on.

SEBASTIAN

(muttering)

These dirty tramps got my privates burning and all. Got me passing stuff to my wife. I need some relief like Preparation H to hemorrhoids.

Sebastian calls collect.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Come on. Ryan's got to be there now.

Ryan answers. We intercut with Ryan eating in the kitchen.

RYAN

Hey, Sebastian. Is that you?

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, it's me. Thanks for picking up on a collect call. I thought you would be home today. I guess you've heard where I am.

RYAN

God, Sebastian. I can't believe you're in jail. Everybody at work's talking about you and Mandy.

SEBASTIAN

I can't believe it either, Ryan, but look. You've got to help me. I'm desperate.

RYAN

Help you with what? Destroy your life even more?

SEBASTIAN

Hey, I'm not down for the count yet. I need you to find me a lawyer, a good one, so I can beat this case.

RYAN

You're not gonna bail out?

SEBASTIAN

I don't want to bail out. It'll cost an arm and leg to do that and get a lawyer. I can deal with this place a little while longer. This place is making me strong. This place is making me more patient. I've been through a lot.

RYAN

And just who do you expect is gonna pay your lawyer?

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Help me out now and I'll pay you back. Look, I need to get out of this place, but I can beat this case with a lawyer.

RYAN

I understand what you're saying, but lawyers cost a lot of money. I got my mother in the nursing home, my wife's got a shopping addiction, and my son's got private school. And to tell ya one thing, for a school that's got a private policy, they'll sure take anyone's cash.

SEBASTIAN

What the hell, Ryan? Can't you just help a friend out? You know I make a lot of money. We almost make the same amount except you're just a little bit higher up in the hierarchy than I am.

RYAN

I'll do the best I can.

SEBASTIAN

Is that all?

RYAN

I said I'll do the best I can!

SEBASTIAN

Okay, I understand. I guess I deserve that kind of treatment after how I've acted.

RYAN

Don't be too hard on yourself. Think about it this way. At least you don't have to work...anymore.

SEBASTIAN

Hey, I didn't like that anymore part.

RYAN

Well, I don't know another way to tell you.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Tell me what?

RYAN

You got fired.

Sebastian gets mad, but hides it well. He doesn't want to make a scene. There's a beat.

RYAN

Hello? Are you there? Don't hang up on me now.

SEBASTIAN

I'm here...I can't say I'm shocked about that, though.

RYAN

You shouldn't be. You really messed up, Sebastian. You didn't even complete Petro Chemical.

SEBASTIAN

I bet I got a bad evaluation, too?

RYAN

That was actually the last straw.

Sebastian reacts with rage while still keeping his composure.

SEBASTIAN

I can't believe this. I wake up at the butt crack of dawn; 3:00 in the morning, to be at that darn job at 6:00 AM. The sun is hardly out when I get there. I'm never late. I never even leave early; even on Fridays. I always work my butt off.

RYAN

You're missing the point. Your attitude was horrible. You were never satisfied with your job. You were always looking for a promotion. Promotion, promotion, promotion. That should've been your middle name. Nobody else in the office was like that. You hurt yourself.

Sebastian is silent. There's a beat.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

Hello?

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, I'm here.

RYAN

Oh, yeah. This is familiar. Good ol' silent Sebastian who always clams up when the truth is presented to him. Furthermore, I don't need to tell you how your private life interfered with your work. You can't be a married man carrying on with your make believe girlfriend in the workplace.

SEBASTIAN

Somebody help me.

RYAN

I hope that the Lord can help you. I also hope that you can understand that you're not Kobe Bryant. You're not Brad Pitt. You're definitely not Tiger Woods. You're not a celebrity. You can't expect our co-workers to stand behind you when you cheat openly in the public eye. This is a professional environment we're talking about here.

SEBASTIAN

You speak the truth, but you don't know how it feels to be me. I live for satisfaction. If I don't get what I want I move on to something better. That's how I've lived my life.

RYAN

That's not how you should live, man. The Bible says "Walk by the spirit, and you will not gratify the desires of the flesh. For the desires of the flesh are against the Spirit, and the desires of the Spirit are against the flesh, for these are opposed to each other, to keep you from doing the things you want to do."

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

You're a smart man, Ryan. No wonder you made more than me. Gosh!

RYAN

I want to bring you closer to God, Sebastian. You need him. You need Jesus, too.

SEBASTIAN

God is for the weak, though.

RYAN

(scoffing)

Am I weak?

SEBASTIAN

No, but you're different.

RYAN

I'm no different than any other man walking the street. The only difference between me and you is the Lord has my back...I want him to have yours, too.

SEBASTIAN

(laughing)

I need to have a lawyer on my back.

RYAN

I'll help you with that, but you have to do something for me. Gosh, I hate to be the guy to say I told you so after what you've been through. You need to hear this, though.

SEBASTIAN

Anything. Tell me what I have to do.

RYAN

You have to start reading the Bible. You need God in your life.

SEBASTIAN

What? Did you catch the spirit in church today or something? You're acting like a preacher--

Ryan interrupts Sebastian.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

I'm serious, Sebastian. I don't mean to preach, but your life is out of control. The way you treat women is wrong. I don't know how you're dealing with your wife, but I know it's not good. You have to be more spiritual. You need some balance in your life. I think you need help.

SEBASTIAN

I don't know, Ryan.

RYAN

Read the Bible or I won't help you. I'll leave you just where you are. Then we'll see how far you'll get.

SEBASTIAN

You sound like, Janice.

RYAN

Why do you say that?

SEBASTIAN

She came by to visit me. She left me, Ryan. I told her about Mandy.

RYAN

Well, I don't blame her. That should be the sign of a lifetime. You need to read the Bible. They call it The Good Book for a reason.

SEBASTIAN

I'll read the darn Bible.

RYAN

The darn Bible?

SEBASTIAN

Okay. The Bible.

SEBASTIAN

Do I have your word?

SEBASTIAN

I said I'll read the thing.

RYAN

Great. I should have a lawyer there by Thursday.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Thanks, man.

A BIG INMATE (40s) comes up to Sebastian.

BIG INMATE

(chuckling)

Hey...Sleeping Beauty. You done with that phone?

Sebastian gets the most offended look on his face. He looks back and sees the bulky chest of the 6 foot 9 inmate.

POV SEBASTIAN: Sebastian looks up at the guy who's head looks like it could touch the ceiling. It's almost as big as a melon. He looks as if he has football shoulder pads built into his jail shirt.

Sebastian turns away and gulps in fear.

SEBASTIAN

Hold on, Ryan.

RYAN

Cool.

Sebastian holds the receiver.

SEBASTIAN

(whispering to himself)

Be tough. Be tough. Be tough.

Sebastian swiftly turns around facing the inmate and sticks his chest out.

SEBASTIAN

(with a bad attitude)

I'm not done, yet and my name is not Sleeping Beauty! It's Sebastian Wright!

BIG INMATE

Hey, why the attitude?

SEBASTIAN

'Cause I'm a man in the middle of a crisis and you called me out of my name. You don't want to mess with me! You need to wait and watch television with the other losers.

(CONTINUED)

BIG INMATE

Okay, bro. I'll come back later.

SEBASTIAN

You better!

The big inmate leaves.

Sebastian shouts behind the big inmates back.

SEBASTIAN

And don't call me Sleeping Beauty again!

Sebastian takes his hand off the receiver. Sebastian talks back to Ryan.

SEBASTIAN

Okay, Ryan. I'm back. I had to deal with a thug...the tough way.

RYAN

Okay, be careful. I'll get you a lawyer by Thursday. Hey, I'll even come see you in there when you're ready.

SEBASTIAN

No, don't come at all. Save your gas to pay for that powerful lawyer. I'll be fine.

(he looks around for the big inmate)

Okay, I got to go before this phone hangs up. Somebody else wants to use it. I don't want to be like the other losers in jail...pleading to get out. I know you got my back.

RYAN

I got your back, Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

Thanks, bro. Bye.

RYAN

Bye.

Sebastian hangs up the phone and walks away.

Suddenly, the big inmate appears from around the corner and harshly PUSHES Sebastian against the wall. He LIFTS Sebastian by his collar.

(CONTINUED)

BIG INMATE
 (to Sebastian)
 Who's got your back now?

SEBASTIAN
 (in pain)
 Oh Jesus, y-y-you're hurting me.
 Can you let me go please?!

BIG INMATE
 Hell no I can't let you go! You
 talking all big and bad while you
 on that phone! Let's see you talk
 all big and bad now while your back
 is against the wall!

SEBASTIAN
 C-c-can we work this out?

BIG INMATE
 Hell no we can't work this out! You
 better apologize to me or I'll tear
 you limb from limb in this place.
 I'm signing for twenty years next
 week. I've got nothing to lose.

The big inmate PUSHES Sebastian up against the wall again as if Sebastian's body is toy.

SEBASTIAN
 Oh, Jesus. Okay, man. I'm sor-

Instantly, Sheriff Mendoza appears and hits the big inmate in the back with his nightstick. The big inmate falls like a ton of bricks. Sebastian falls along with him.

SHERIFF MENDOZA
 Right on time! You don't have to
 apologize to this creep.

SEBASTIAN
 Oh my God. Thank you.

SHERIFF MENDOZA
 Oh my God is right. He had you
 pinned up like Hulk Hogan.
 (lending a hand to help
 Sebastian up)
 Thank God Gibb was watching you and
 told me about you.

Sebastian takes Sheriff Matthew's hand and rises. Sebastian looks around.

(CONTINUED)

POV SEBASTIAN: Sebastian sees Gibb looking at him. Gibb turns away, bashful. He walks up to his cell.

Sebastian turns to Sheriff Mendoza.

SEBASTIAN
Thanks a lot.

SHERIFF MENDOZA
Don't thank me. Thank God.

Sheriff Mendoza picks up the big inmate and takes him to his cell. Sebastian watches on. Then he looks up, thankful.

INT. JAIL - RECREATION ROOM - NIGHT

Sebastian walks up to the Sheriff at the control picket. Sheriff Mendoza is doing some paper work.

SEBASTIAN
How are you doing, sir?

SHERIFF MENDOZA
I'm just making sure you guys don't kill each other. How are you holding up? Is your neck okay?

SEBASTIAN
It's a little sore.

SHERIFF MENDOZA
You need some ibuprofen? We got some behind the counter.

SEBASTIAN
No. I'll tough it out. I just wanted to thank you again for saving me a while ago.

Sheriff Mendoza stops his paper work.

SHERIFF MENDOZA
I already told you who to thank.

SEBASTIAN
I know. I wanted to ask you about that, too.

SHERIFF MENDOZA
Hold on, just let me ask you something first?

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Okay.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Did you dig the enchiladas?!

SEBASTIAN

You know, they were actually pretty good.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Haha. I knew they needed to add jalapeno peppers to the recipe. That's my suggestion. It made all the difference didn't it?

SEBASTIAN

(laughing)

It actually did.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Hey! They can't keep this vato down.

SEBASTIAN

You're a funny man you know that?

SHERIFF MENDOZA

That's what my girlfriend said when I bought her an engagement ring on a sheriff's salary.

Sebastian laughs.

SEBASTIAN

Okay, let's get serious. I really need to ask you about something.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Spill it.

SEBASTIAN

Do you know where I can find a Bible?

SHERIFF MENDOZA

You can order you one from the chaplain. You just need a request form. Put a check in the box to see the chaplain. Then, you put in the space that you want a Bible.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

I really need one of those forms.
May I have one?

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Sure.

Sheriff Mendoza pulls out his drawer and get a request form. He hands it to Sebastian and Sebastian takes it. He looks at it.

SEBASTIAN

Hey, this is the same form that I
drew on.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

So you were an artist on the
outside?

SEBASTIAN

No, I'm an engineer. I drafted
pipework for refineries, chemical
plants, and power plants.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Cool. I see why you act the way you
do.

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, I'm a man of class.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

That's all well and good, but if
you claim you were so good on the
outside, why are you here?

SEBASTIAN

It's a long story.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

You've got nothing but time in a
place like this. I wanna hear what
happened if you don't mind.

Sebastian gets closer to the sheriff.

SEBASTIAN

Okay, but you can't tell nobody.

Sheriff Mendoza holds up three fingers.

(CONTINUED)

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Scout's honor.

SEBASTIAN

Okay, it's like this. My wife and I were going through a rough patch in our marriage - At least I was anyway. I ended up cheating on my wife with someone from work. I put that mess to rest before my wife figured out what was going on, but that didn't matter. The girl who I slept with said I beat her up and now I'm in this place.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Why did the girl say you beat her up?

SEBASTIAN

I was kind of a jerk when I ended the affair. Hell, I had to be. I wasn't gonna let her ruin my perfect worklife. She was coming on too strong. She wanted to move up in the company I worked for faster than anyone else and I told her that couldn't happen.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Sounds like you got yourself in bind.

SEBASTIAN

I did get myself in something. Something really gross. Turns out, I ended up giving my wife V.D. from sleeping with the girl at work. My wife left me.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Wow. That's a little more than I needed to know.

SEBASTIAN

Hey, you asked.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

I know, but there's something about you. I was curious.

The sheriff turns around and looks at the clock on the wall. It reads 8:57 .

(CONTINUED)

SHERIFF MENDOZA

I think it's time for you guys to be heading up to your cells in three minutes. I'm about to turn the television off.

SEBASTIAN

Okay, just let me fill out this request sheet right now. I need that Bible right away. My life depends on it.

Sebastian pulls out the pencil from his shirt pocket and starts to fill out the form at the control picket.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

You should get that Bible once you fill that out for sure.

Sebastian hands the completed form to Sheriff Mendoza. He puts the pencil in his ear.

SEBASTIAN

Here you go.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

(to the rest on the inmates)
Alright guys, time to head up to your cells!

SEBASTIAN

Alright then.

Sebastian starts to walk away.

Sheriff Mendoza looks on the form.

POV SHERIFF MENDOZA: Sebastian has written "I want a Bible" in beautiful cursive handwriting with an elaborate Celtic cross that looks like it could be printed professionally.

Sheriff Mendoza chuckles to himself.

He looks up at Sebastian who is already up the stairs.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Talent... The guy's got talent.

The sheriff sits down at his control picket and stares for a while looking at the form. He then puts it in his shirt pocket.

INT. WRIGHT FAMILY HOME - DAY

Janice plays "Tea Party" with Angela in the living room. There's a Fisher Price table set up with tiny cups. Angela sits in a tiny chair while Janice sits on a full sized chair by the table.

JANICE

I'm glad I have time to play tea party with you, Angie.

ANGELA

Me, too, Mommy. More tea? I added peppermint.

Janice smiles. She offers her cup to Angela.

ANGELA

Say when.

JANICE

Okay.

Angela pretends to fill it up.

JANICE

When. You make the perfect hostess.

Janice pulls her cup back and pretends to take a sip of tea. She puts the tea cup down and stares at Angela. A look of sadness crosses her face.

JANICE

Angie, what would you think about Mommy and Daddy getting a divorce?

Angela's a kid at play fumbling with the cups, pots, and little spoons. She doesn't give much thought to what Janice said.

ANGELA

I guess.

JANICE

What do you mean, you guess?

ANGELA

I only know that when two people get divorced the child goes to the live with the mommy and...

(beat)

since Daddy doesn't love me like you do, I think that's okay.

(CONTINUED)

JANICE

Angie, baby, Daddy does love you. He's just doesn't know how to show it yet. You see, men like your daddy take a long time to mature. Sure they'll make a lot of money at their job, drive fancy cars, and even buy you Disney movies. The only thing about men like your daddy is that they're emotionally unavailable.

ANGELA

What does emotion'ly unavailable mean?

Janice motions Angela to come sit on her lap. Angela does so.

JANICE

Emotionally unavailable is when you really need somebody and they're not there.

Janice leans on Angela.

JANICE

That's when you begin to think that that person doesn't love you like they used to. That's when you begin to think that a divorce may be the right choice. That's when you begin to think that it may be time to let that person go.

ANGELA

I don't want you and daddy to get a divorce then. He won't be unavailable when he gets out of jail. Daddy is the best daddy in the world.

JANICE

Oh, I wish I felt the same way.

Janice begins to cry.

ANGELA

Mommy, don't cry.

JANICE

I can't help it.

(CONTINUED)

ANGELA

Mommy, please don't cry. Your
makeup is coming off. You look
pretty when you don't cry.

Janice holds back her tears.

JANICE

At least somebody thinks so. You're
all I need, Angie.

Janice hugs Angela.

JANICE

We can make it together.

Janice hugs Angela TIGHTER. Angela hugs back.

The door bell RINGS. They stop hugging.

ANGELA

Mommy, who is that?

JANICE

I don't know. Lemme check it out.

Angela gets off Janice's lap.

Janice gets up from the chair as best as she can while
pregnant.

The door bell RINGS again.

JANICE

(at the door)

I'm coming.

Janice goes to the door and opens it. Ryan is there.

JANICE

Hello, Ryan. Better you than the
cops this time, huh?

RYAN

I come in peace. May I come in?

JANICE

Sure.

Ryan steps in the house. He looks up and around.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

This sure is a clean house you got here. I bet you keep it tidy as possible. There's nothing like a wife that can clean. That's missing these days.

JANICE

Ryan, what do you want? You're my soon to be ex-husband's friend, not mine.

RYAN

Well, I won't stay too long. I came because Sebastian called me from jail. He needs a lawyer to beat his case. Sebastian doesn't want to bail out because he's afraid it'll cost too much to do that and get a lawyer. I'm afraid Sebastian's got a point.

JANICE

(angry)

You can take whatever horse you rode in on and leave if you mention Sebastian's name one more time. I hope you're not here to tell me what a good man he was and how I need him to survive. My daughter and I are doing just fine. As a matter of fact, you can leave now. We don't need anyone checking up on us. We're fine.

RYAN

Okay, just hear me out. I need \$8,000 to get a good lawyer for...your mate. Or ex-mate. Your ex-mate called on me and I'm his friend. He would never beat on that woman like those charges filed against him say. He has a problem, I admit, but he's not violent. I've managed to attain \$1,000, already. All I need is 8 grand. Will you help me?

JANICE

You can take his Mercedes Benz and sell it for all I care.

(beat)

Just wait a moment. I'll be right back.

(CONTINUED)

Janice goes to the bedroom.

RYAN

Okay, I don't need to sell his car.
He's gonna need something to drive
when he gets out.

Janice returns with Sebastian's keys. She tosses them to Ryan. Ryan catches them.

RYAN

No need to be facetious, here.

JANICE

(shouting)
I hate that man!

Angela runs up to Janice.

ANGELA

What's the matter?

JANICE

Go to your room, sweetie. Mommy's
just handling some business.

ANGELA

Is this about Daddy?

JANICE

Angela Sarah Wright, don't make me
repeat myself.

Angela hangs her head low and marches up the stairs to her room.

RYAN

Hey, I could come back tomorrow
when everything's better--

Janice cuts him off.

JANICE

No! You can stay right where you
are and hear me out.

RYAN

Janice, it's obvious you need some
time to yourself.

JANICE

I need some time to myself
permanently...without any man to
break my heart.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

I understand.

JANICE

Have you ever been cheated on,
Ryan?

RYAN

No, I haven't.

JANICE

Then you could never understand.

RYAN

I'll think I'll come back another
time.

Ryan turns to leave, but Janice stands in his way.

JANICE

Look, I'll give you the money. That
man and I had a joint account. Most
of the money is his since I haven't
had a full-time job since we got
married. I'll...be fair. The only
reason I'm helping you is because
he needs to be a father to his
child. Our sweet daughter misses
him like you wouldn't believe. I'm
not going to play the part of a
scornful wife. I'll write you a
check.

RYAN

Right this moment? Right now
'would' be a good time.

JANICE

I'll do it right now.

Ryan extends his hand for Janice to shake. Janice shakes his
hand. Ryan dangles Sebastian's keys in front of Janice.

RYAN

And I don't need your mate's Benz.
My other car is a Hummer.

Janice smiles. She takes Sebastian's keys with her other
hand.

JANICE

Then you can let go of my hand now,
gas guzzler.

(CONTINUED)

Ryan lets Janice's hand go.

RYAN
I'll keep in touch.

INT. JAIL - SHOWER - DAY

Sebastian steps in the jail's shower and closes the door. It's small and cramped; a claustrophobic's nightmare. He looks around.

POV SEBASTIAN: Sebastian's sees hairs clogging up the drain on the floor. Mildew clings to the walls. Graffiti pens marks are everywhere.

Sebastian takes off his shirt and pants and lets them hang on the door.

SEBASTIAN
Freakin' graffiti in the shower...
Talk about vandalism. How much can
I take?

Sebastian turns the shower knob to the left.

SEBASTIAN
(wetting the soap and
lathering)
Thank God it's still warm. That's
something to definitely thank God
for in this place.

He looks up to the ceiling of the shower. He talks to God.

SEBASTIAN
So Ryan wants me to try You, huh?
You want me to look, but don't
touch. Forgive and forget. Offer
the other cheek to be hit if I'm
slapped on the other one.
Everything I know about you is
bittersweet. Living for You is a
life of boredom for all I know.
What more can I say? What is there
to say to God Almighty? Get me out
of this place if you're so great.

Sebastian continues taking his shower. He looks as if he's thinking about something. He stops washing himself.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Oh, what the heck...

(praying with his hands
together with the soap in
between and closing his eyes)

Lord, please get me out of this
mess. Make it so that I can rebuild
my reputation. Forgive me for my
sins for there are many. Bless me
with money that is plenty...but
most of all help me with a job when
I do get out of jail. I know I did
wrong. I want to make it right.
Amen.

Sebastian opens his eyes. He resumes his shower, but the
soap slips out his hands. He tries to grab it with one hand.
He tries to grab it with the other hand, but the soap falls
right onto the hairy drain.

SEBASTIAN

Gross.

(looking around the dirty
shower)

That must be my sign to get out.

EXT. JAIL - SHOWER - MOMENTS LATER

Sebastian walks out of the shower fully clothed. He sees the
men getting the games from Sheriff Mendoza.

He walks down to the control picket where Sheriff Mendoza is
talking to another sheriff on duty.

INT. JAIL - RECREATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sebastian arrives at the control picket.

SEBASTIAN

How are you today, Sheriff Mendoza?
I need to get something from you.

Sheriff Mendoza ends his convo with the OTHER SHERIFF.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

(to Sebastian)

Hold on, buddy.

(to the other sheriff)

Could you go make sure the
lockdowns are cool? Make sure
they're not throwing poop against

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SHERIFF MENDOZA (cont'd)
the wall like monkeys. You know the
drill.

OTHER SHERIFF
No prob, Bob.

The other sheriff leaves to check on the other inmates.

SHERIFF MENDOZA
(to Sebastian)
Now to you, comrade. I'm fine...Bob
Ross!

SEBASTIAN
Bob Ross?

SHERIFF MENDOZA
All you need is a paintbrush, and a
big canvas, and an afro to rival
young Michael Jackson's and you
wouldn't be too far from it.

SEBASTIAN
Oh, you're talking about that guy
that paints on television.

SHERIFF MENDOZA
You darn tootin'. I saw that
illustration you did on that
request form. Not too shabby.

SEBASTIAN
That was nothing. I do that all of
the time. Just a drop in the
bucket.

SHERIFF MENDOZA
Yeah, until the bucket fills up.
You have talent. What's nothing to
you may be the world to someone
else.

SEBASTIAN
I guess.

SHERIFF MENDOZA
So what can I do you for?

Sebastian leans in to talk to Sheriff Mendoza.

SEBASTIAN

(whispering and partially
covering his mouth)

I dropped the soap in the shower. I
need another one.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Sure.

Sheriff Mendoza reaches down below and grabs a soap bar in a
little packet. He tosses it to Sebastian and he catches it.

SEBASTIAN

Thanks.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Now don't go droppin' the soap
again. You're not likely to get
another one for a week if you do.

SEBASTIAN

I'll keep that in mind. I don't
want my butt in more trouble than
it is already.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Your butt...

(laughing)

Your butt, as you say, is fine. I'm
guessing you're referring to the
joke "don't drop the soap".

SEBASTIAN

Hey, don't go telling the whole
world.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Dropping the soap in jail is just
old humor. You have nothing to
worry about.

SEBASTIAN

Well, that's cool. I couldn't stop
thinking about what someone would
say when I told them.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Good thing you've only told me.

SEBASTIAN

Who you telling?

INT. JAIL - RECREATION ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Sebastian and Sheriff Mendoza walk around the recreation room enjoying their conversation.

SEBASTIAN

You know...worries are all that's been plaguing me in this place. I'm trying to figure out what I'm gonna do when I get out.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Your cheating ways cost you your job, eh?

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, I gotta swallow this one. I don't know how I'm gonna keep my Mercedes.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

If you married a Latino woman, nine times out ten, she's already sold that thing while you're in here. You know what they say... When a woman's fed up, there ain't nothin' you can do about it.

SEBASTIAN

Hell, what woman wouldn't sell her husband's new Mercedes if she was treated wrong? My wife wouldn't do that, though. She wouldn't let my daughter see that side of her.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

You never know what a woman would do if she's fed up. That's why I keep my girlfriend happy. I mean I treat her good; to a tee.

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, I wish I would've done the same thing, but hey! Maybe I'll have the chance to be with someone else.

Sheriff Mendoza stops Sebastian in his tracks.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Hold on. That was your first wife that left you, I'm guessing?

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Yeah.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

You have a kid with her, right?

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, and one on the way. Where are you going with this?

SHERIFF MENDOZA

My advice is to take some time for "yourself". I emphasize yourself. Take care of your kid.

SEBASTIAN

And how can I take care of my kid without a high-paying job?

They continue walking again.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

You don't need a high paying job to take care of someone. It's all about love, dedication, and more love. I'm guessing that's something you were lacking when you were out and about cheating.

SEBASTIAN

I had love, but only for myself. I could've loved a little more. Gave a lot more. Not spend time with a whore. I guess you're right.

Sheriff Mendoza stops Sebastian again. They're both by the control picket now.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

I'm know I'm right! You don't have to tell me.

(pointing at Sebastian)

I'm also correct on the fact that you have talent.

SEBASTIAN

So what? I can draw. What's that got to do with anything?

SHERIFF MENDOZA

I sent a copy of the request form you sketched on to the local art institute. Thank your lucky stars.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

(surprised)

Oh my God. You needed my other personal information didn't you? How did you get it?

SHERIFF MENDOZA

We have our ways. However, when we see a man of your talent we make a way to help those guys out.

SEBASTIAN

Well, how about that? There is a God in the sky after all. Alright!

SHERIFF MENDOZA

You just keep being well behaved and things will happen for you. God bless.

SEBASTIAN

God bless you, too.

Sebastian extends his hand to Sheriff Mendoza and they shake hands.

SEBASTIAN

Well, I guess I'll be going up now. Do you mind if I get some more request forms from you?

They stop shaking hands.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Sure, but why go up so soon? You should stay down here and watch some television.

SEBASTIAN

I've never been much of a tube man. Besides I got more things to draw.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

I understand. I'll get you those forms. How many do you need?

SEBASTIAN

Umm...five.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Five for staying alive!

(CONTINUED)

Sheriff Mendoza walks briskly behind the control picket while humming "Staying Alive" by the Bee Gees and grabs the forms. He then walks back to Sebastian and hands the forms to him.

SHERIFF MENDOZA
You're gonna be a modern day
Davinci in this place.

SEBASTIAN
I hope so. God, I hope so.

Sebastian walks away. Sheriff Mendoza smirks. He continues watching the other inmates.

INT. 23 CELL - MOMENTS LATER

Sebastian enters his cell. He locks his door. Hops in his bed. Stares at the ceiling. He looks at the blank forms.

He gets out of bed with the papers and goes to the desk. He starts to draw on the back of one form. It looks to be a map of some sort.

SEBASTIAN
I miss her so much...

Sebastian goes to his bed, kneels down, and starts praying.

SEBASTIAN
Lord, please let me see my daughter
real soon...

INT. 23 CELL - DAY

Sebastian is asleep on his bed. His sheet is folded neatly over him. He snores softly.

The jail speaker comes on. Sheriff Grier speaks.

SHERIFF GRIER (V.O.)
(shouting)
Hello!

Sebastian jumps out of his sleep and turns to the speaker.

SEBASTIAN
What? What? What?

(CONTINUED)

SHERIFF GRIER (V.O.)

The chaplain wants to see you. He says you requested a Bible. Did you do that?

SEBASTIAN

Yeah. I'll be right down.

Sebastian eagerly gets up from his bed and slips on his shoes.

SHERIFF GRIER (V.O.)

Hey, guy!

SEBASTIAN

Yes.

SHERIFF GRIER (V.O.)

I'm surprised a guy like you wants a Bible. You didn't even order commissary from what I've heard. You think you're better than everybody, don't you?

SEBASTIAN

No. I just want to change my life.

SHERIFF GRIER (V.O.)

Typical inmate. Come down and get your Bible. I'm unlocking your door.

The door unlocks with a BUZZ.

INT. JAIL - RECREATION ROOM - DAY

Sebastian walks down the stairs. We see CHAPLAIN ROTH (50s), a short and stout man waiting at the control picket with a preacher's collar and jeans.

He also has a traveler's bag on his shoulder. Sheriff Grier is at the control picket handling paperwork.

Sebastian walks up to the chaplain.

SEBASTIAN

Are you the man with the Bible?

CHAPLAIN ROTH

Why yes, I am. Are you Sebastian Wright?

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

I am.

CHAPLAIN ROTH

Well, God bless you for requesting the Good Book in a place like this. It's never too late to know the word of God. Repent for the sins that got you here and live in peace. Hallelujah.

Sebastian smiles politely at the chaplain.

SEBASTIAN

I don't mean to sound rude, but do you have that Bible because I really need to be getting that from you?

CHAPLAIN ROTH

I do. It's right here.

The chaplain reaches into his traveler's bag and hands Sebastian a new paperback Bible.

CHAPLAIN ROTH

There you go.

SEBASTIAN

Thanks. My friend said if I didn't read it, he wouldn't get me a lawyer to get out of jail.

CHAPLAIN ROTH

Sounds like a good friend. Praise the Lord.

Sebastian looks at the chaplain like a Jesus freak.

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, he's a pretty good guy.

CHAPLAIN ROTH

Well you know what they say about good friends, just like engineers, they're supposed to build you up. Not break you down.

Sebastian looks as if he has heard the quote of a lifetime.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Wow. I've never heard it put that way before...and I'm an engineer...Hmmm...You sound like a smart man. Do you have a church on the outside or this the only place you work?

CHAPLAIN ROTH

Well, I'm the pastor at Greater Hope Church. It's right off of SH71 and US290.

SEBASTIAN

US290? That's near where I work!

CHAPLAIN ROTH

You don't say...

SEBASTIAN

This must be some sort of... sign or something...Ummm... Is it okay that I visit Greater Hope when I get out of here?

CHAPLAIN ROTH

(laughing)

Sure. Anybody is welcome. Come as you are.

SEBASTIAN

(motioning to his clothes)

Well I sure won't come in this.

CHAPLAIN ROTH

I know you won't.

(consulting his watch)

Well, I've done my duty. Your Bible is here. Happy reading.

The chaplain goes to the exit, but Sebastian calls out to him before he can reach it.

SEBASTIAN

Hey, chaplain!

The chaplain turns around.

SEBASTIAN

Would you mind talking to me for a moment?

(CONTINUED)

CHAPLAIN ROTH

What do you need?

SEBASTIAN

Something like a miracle. I'm in a rut.

CHAPLAIN ROTH

Well, I don't provide those, but you can attend church in the jail this Sunday.

SEBASTIAN

Don't mean to sound like a jerk, but I hope I won't be in this place that long to attend that, sorry to disappoint.

CHAPLAIN ROTH

Why don't you come to Bible study then? I'm having one tonight at 7 in the recreation room.

SEBASTIAN

Okey-dokey. That's perfect. I'll be there.

LATER --

Chaplain Roth is towards the back of the room. Five inmates, including Sebastian, are sitting in the chairs around him. Sebastian holds his Bible tightly in his hands.

CHAPLAIN ROTH

Men, you are gathered here today because you need a sign. You need someone, something, anything to get you out of the hole you are in right now. Well, I'm here to tell you that the signs you are looking for are in the Bible that you hold right now. Some of you don't know God, and that's understandable. That's why you're here right now. That's why God sent me to tell his word. Men, turn to 2 Corinthians 5:7. Please share with those who are without a Bible.

Sebastian turns to 2 Corinthians 5:7. The rest of the men share the Bible.

(CONTINUED)

CHAPLAIN ROTH

The verse says "We live by faith, not by sight". The Bible says all the faith you need is the size of a mustard seed. Do you believe that? Because I do.

JEROME (20s) an inmate speaks.

JEROME

So what are we supposed to do if we're in distress?

CHAPLAIN ROTH

Pray. God guides us through prayer, son. However, what you need to examine is why you're in distress in the first place. Some of you guys backgrounds are detestable. I understand that, but there is always a way out. Abuse, although sad, is not an excuse to be in distress. Racism is not an excuse to be in distress. Having a bad childhood is not an excuse to be in distress. That's no good reason to go out and rob, fight, murder, set fires, or do whatever you did to get in this place. And some of you..some of you might not have had a bad past at all.

Sebastian leans in, attentive.

CHAPLAIN ROTH

Some of you simply might not have had accepted God when he tried to enter your life. Therefore, you're here. For whatever reason, you're here. This should be your wake up call. Accept God into your lives. Obey his word. Spread the good news.

JEROME

And that should get us out of this Hell hole, huh?

CHAPLAIN ROTH

Son, you're living, breathing, and you just heard God's word. You're one foot out of that hole already. Just believe. I have faith God will

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHAPLAIN ROTH (cont'd)
deliver you. That's the message.
Amen.

ALL THE INMATES
AMEN!

CHAPLAIN ROTH
Okay, I asked you guys to bring
your indictments here before we
started the Bible study. Do you
have them?

ALL THE INMATES
Yes!

CHAPLAIN ROTH
Put them on the table in the
center, here, and let's pray over
them. I know what prayer can do.
Yes I do.

The inmates, including Sebastian put their indictment on the
table. Sebastian thumbs through his Bible, intrigued.

They join hands and pray.

CHAPLAIN ROTH
God, show your mercy on these men.
They are tired. They are weary.
They are standing in the need of
prayer. Let them know that you are
by their side. Let them know that
hope is not lost. Let them know
that you are the real deal and are
going to set them free. It is my
prayer that these men learn from
their mistakes so they don't have
to be caught up in the system. Let
them know about 'your' system. You
are the truth and the light. I pray
that these men recognize that. In
Jesus name I pray. Amen.

Sebastian opens his eyes and smiles at Chaplain Roth.

BIBLE MONTAGE

INT. JAIL - RECREATION ROOM - NIGHT

Sebastian reads the Bible while sitting alone at a table.

INT. JAIL - RECREATION ROOM - NIGHT

Sebastian is reading the Bible while in the line for medication. He has a cup of water in his hand. Once Sebastian is in the front of the line the nurse hands him some pills from a package marked "Antibiotics for STDs". He takes the pills with the water.

INT. JAIL - 23 CELL - NIGHT

Sebastian is standing on his bed reading the Bible while getting light from the window.

EXT. JAIL - 23 CELL - NIGHT

Sheriff Mendoza walks upstairs checking on the inmates in their cells.

INT. JAIL - 23 CELL - NIGHT

We see that Sebastian is 3/4 into the Bible.

EXT. JAIL - 23 CELL - NIGHT

Sheriff Mendoza stops by Sebastian's cell and looks inside. He sees Sebastian meticulously reading. He can almost feel his intensity. Sheriff Mendoza nods his head and keeps on checking out the other cells.

INT. JAIL - 23 CELL - NIGHT

Sebastian stops reading and looks at his cell door. He looks as if he felt he was being watched. He continues reading the Bible.

EXT. JAIL BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

While sitting against the wall Sebastian is still reading the Bible. A basketball hits him in the knee while he is reading. He stops reading and picks up the basketball. The other inmates tell him to "shoot it, shoot it". Sebastian shrugs his shoulders like "why not". He lines up his

(CONTINUED)

shoulders, holds the ball, and launches it. Luckily, the ball makes it in. The inmates cheer. Sebastian pats himself on the back.

BACK TO SCENE

INT. CELL 23 - DAY

SUPER: "THURSDAY"

Sebastian sits on his bed reading the Bible.

Next door, we HEAR Gibb singing "99 Bottles of Beer on the Wall".

Sebastian gets up leans against the wall to hear him.

Sebastian laughs.

SEBASTIAN

You got a nice voice, Gibb.

GIBB (O.S.)

Oh, I'm sorry. Was I disturbing ya?

SEBASTIAN

No. I was just enjoying your musical stylings. I'm guessing you're thirsty?

We intercut with Gibb drinking a 20 oz. Root Beer he got from commissary.

GIBB

Ya don't have to lie. I don't mean to disturb ya. I'll stop singing if that's what ya want. I know ya don't like me.

SEBASTIAN

No, Gibb. Don't think that at all. Actually, now's the time I need to thank you. I could've been that big inmate's lunch meat if you hadn't told Sheriff Mendoza I was against that wall.

GIBB

Think nothing of it.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

I do need to think something of it, actually. I've been doing a lot of thinking, praying, and reading. I realized that I treated you like crap. I want to say I'm sorry.

GIBB

Do ya mean it?

SEBASTIAN

Of course I do. God is my witness.

GIBB

Well, I'll accept that, brother.

The door unlocks with a BUZZ. Inmates file out of their cells.

GIBB

Well, that's our cue. Let me come shake your hand.

Sebastian comes out his cell. Gibb comes out of his. They shake hands.

SEBASTIAN

Friends?

GIBB

Friends. Hey, now since we're cool, how 'bout I make ya some pruno?

SEBASTIAN

What's pruno?

GIBB

We take some fruit cocktail, ketchup, some of that bread we had three days ago, let it ferment in the toilet...

Sebastian almost throws up in his mouth from the thought of it.

SEBASTIAN

Okay...I think I'll pass. I'm not fond of the bread here.

GIBB

Hey, I won't flip if you don't get a sip. That's more for my lips.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Good for you.

Sheriff Mendoza calls out to Sebastian from downstairs.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Sebastian!

Sebastian look up and around. He sees Sheriff Mendoza waving him over.

SEBASTIAN

What's up, Sheriff?

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Come see me. It's important.

Sebastian pats Gibb on the back and walks downstairs to Sheriff Mendoza.

SEBASTIAN

What's the news, Sheriff Mendoza?

SHERIFF MENDOZA

You have a legal visit.

SEBASTIAN

That must be my lawyer.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Could be.

Sheriff Mendoza reaches for the arm and leg cuffs.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

I'm sorry, but I have to put these on you.

SEBASTIAN

Really?

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Yeah, it's for safety. You're in a maximum security part, bro. I couldn't imagine you doing something that bad to deserve this, but c'est la vie.

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, that's life. I studied French.

(CONTINUED)

SHERIFF MENDOZA

See, now what kind of guy who's studied French would be locked up in maximum security. What are the odds of that?

SEBASTIAN

I should be asking myself what are the odds that a guy faces when he cheats on his wife with wild women. Now I have to steer straight from now on and I'm not looking back.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

I understand, amigo. I understand.

INT. JAIL - LEGAL ROOM - DAY

Sebastian walks into the legal room with his hands and feet cuffed. There's MILTON WHITACRE (53) waiting on him, a Caucasian man dressed in a dark suit and red tie. He's seated at a small table.

MILTON

How are you doing, Mr. Wright?

SEBASTIAN

Are you my lawyer?

MILTON

I'm not your lawyer, but I'm a lawyer. Please have a seat. I have good news.

Sebastian takes a seat across from Milton. He looks at Milton with a curious eye.

SEBASTIAN

Where's my lawyer? I don't want to speak without him.

MILTON

There won't be any need for you to have a lawyer. You're innocent.

SEBASTIAN

What? Just like that?

MILTON

You're innocent, buddy. You're going to be released as soon as you find somebody who can pick you up.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Yeah? I know I'm not guilty and all, but how did you find that out?

MILTON

I'm the district attorney. It turns out Mandy Lopez has just confessed that her wounds that you reportedly caused were by her boyfriend.

SEBASTIAN

By her boyfriend? She didn't tell me about a boyfriend.

MILTON

Yeah, buddy. She admitted to him that she was having an affair out of guilt. She told him that you wouldn't be helping her anymore and her boyfriend beat her like Questlove on the drumset. Apparently her family was really, really depending on her making it big at Mayberry Engineering.

SEBASTIAN

(to himself)

So that explains a lot... The V.D. The abuse...

(sympathetic)

So where's her boyfriend?

MILTON

Locked up. Both of them are. Mandy for lying to the cops.

SEBASTIAN

Well, that's good... I didn't know Mandy had it so rough... So let me get this straight, she lied on me so her boyfriend wouldn't go to jail?

MILTON

You're right.

SEBASTIAN

When did this confession happen?

MILTON

Today. Early in the morning. She found me and told me everything.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Thank God.

Milton laughs.

MILTON

Thank your lucky stars that she confessed. It's not everyday that a scornful woman admits to something like this. You're just lucky.

SEBASTIAN

No, I have to thank God.

MILTON

Each is own.

SEBASTIAN

Sir... Let me tell you... Since I've been reading the Good Book and praying, something's come over me. I'm a new man. Things are changing in my life. I'm not the same egotistical Versace tie wearing turd I used to be. I don't go around treating other people like crap just because I've made more money. I don't value my work over my family anymore. I don't want to cheat ever again. I'm a changed man. It took jail to make me realize what's real... Jesus brought me here to save my life.

Milton claps slowly.

MILTON

And that's a real nice speech, but I have to tell you something. It took more than God to get you out of here. Mandy was just a young girl that you took advantage of because she wanted to get ahead. If it wasn't for her heart that had to heal when you broke it, you'd still be in the slammer.

SEBASTIAN

Well, it looks as if she told you a little more about the turn of events than needed be.

(CONTINUED)

MILTON

And what if she did?

SEBASTIAN

Believe what you want to believe,
but no one's gonna turn me away
from God. He was the one who got me
out of this hole. Without him...I'd
be nothing.

MILTON

Impressive. It looks as if you're a
changed man.

SEBASTIAN

I would say so.

MILTON

And the Bible did all of this for
you?

SEBASTIAN

Sure did.

MILTON

Well good for you, Mr. Wright. Stay
out of trouble from now on. Just
keep your privates in your pants,
you hear me?

Sebastian laughs.

SEBASTIAN

Are we done now? I'm sure my
daughter is waiting to see her
father.

INT. JAIL - RECREATION ROOM - DAY

Sebastian walks into the recreation room with the biggest
smile on his face. He walks up to Sheriff Mendoza who's
watching the other inmates.

SEBASTIAN

Sheriff Mendoza, I need you to
uncuff me.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

So how'd it go? Your lawyer worked
out a deal for you to get
probation? You have to do some
community service?

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

None of that. I'm a free man.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Wow! That's great, buddy! How did that happen?

SEBASTIAN

Turns out the girl that got me here lied to do it. It sucks.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Oh...She should be facing some time for that. That's a bad move. She must've been desperate.

SEBASTIAN

I'm just gonna forgive her, sheriff. She's gotten the short end of the stick in life. I hope she finds peace like I have. God knows we all need it.

Sheriff Mendoza uncuffs Sebastian's hands.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Amen to that brother.

LATER --

Sebastian is at the phone calling Ryan collect.

SEBASTIAN

Pick up, pick up, pick up. Please pick up.

Ryan answers.

RYAN (V.O.)

Hello.

SEBASTIAN

Ryan. Is that you?

RYAN (V.O.)

Yeah, Sebastian. I'm here. What's up?

SEBASTIAN

God, I'm so thankful right now. You're gonna love this. I just changed my name to Imnowa Freeman.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN (V.O.)

Imnowa Freeman? Have you been talking to a Hawaiian Muslim or something? Imnowa Freeman?

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, Imnowa Freeman. Sound it out to find out what it means.

RYAN (V.O.)

Imnowa Freeman... Im-nowa Freeman... Im now a Freeman... Hey! You're not telling me what I think this means.

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, buddy I am.

RYAN (V.O.)

You're free! Sebastian, I couldn't be more proud of you. What happened?

SEBASTIAN

God's grace and mercy; that's what.

RYAN (V.O.)

So I guess you don't need that lawyer you wanted. I can put the money back now.

SEBASTIAN

No, don't do that. I have a special plan for the cash. Pick me up and I'll tell you everything...

INT. 23 CELL - DAY

Sebastian cleans up his room and packs up his belongings. There's five folded sheets of paper on the desk. Sebastian picks them up and puts them in his pocket.

Sheriff Mendoza comes on the jail speaker.

SHERIFF MENDOZA (V.O.)

Ummm, Sebastian?

SEBASTIAN

Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

SHERIFF MENDOZA (V.O.)
This is Sheriff Mendoza. I wanted
to let you know that your ride is
here. Are you getting ready?

SEBASTIAN
I sure am. I just need to do one
more thing. I'll be down in a
second.

SHERIFF MENDOZA (V.O.)
Alright, amigo. Over and out.

Sebastian smiles warmly at the jail speaker.

SEBASTIAN
Just one more thing...

Sebastian kneels down at the bed and begins to pray.

SEBASTIAN
God, thank you for bringing me out
of this mess...

INT. JAIL - RECREATION ROOM - DAY

Sebastian walks over to the control picket with his bed
sheet folded up. All of the inmates are in their cells.
Sheriff Mendoza is waiting on him.

Sebastian puts the sheet in the hamper. Sebastian looks back
at Sheriff Mendoza who's smiling at him.

SEBASTIAN
You know I'd never be out of this
situation without you.

SHERIFF MENDOZA
Don't go getting all sentimental on
me. I still got to be tough for the
real knuckleheads in this place.

Sebastian walks over to Sheriff Mendoza.

SEBASTIAN
No really. Thanks for believing.
Thanks for the job recommendation
at the art school.

SHERIFF MENDOZA
Naw, come on. You're the real deal.
You can draw. You have talent and
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SHERIFF MENDOZA (cont'd)
you listen. I mean...you don't just hear...you listen. That's what's getting you out of this place...the good head you got on your shoulders.

SEBASTIAN
Well, I think it's fate that I met you here, Sheriff.

SHERIFF MENDOZA
Fate? Why do you say that?

SEBASTIAN
Because you were the one who saw that I shouldn't be here among these inmates. You saw right through me and treated me with the kindness I needed to survive in jail. Some people would leave this place happy to go home. Some people would leave this place only to return doing the same things again. I'm leaving this place with a changed heart and with a mind focused on following God. Sheriff, I thank God that I met you. I thank God that He saved my life by bringing me here. Most of all, I thank God that I met a friend like you.

SHERIFF MENDOZA
And I thank you for the compliment. I'm just a simple man, with a simple job, and a simple mind. You'll go on to making your six figures again. I know it. Me... I'll just be watching over the same kind of inmates hoping to do what I did with you; hoping to bring out the best. You have a certain je ne sais quoi about yourself that shines through. The fact that you have God in your life can only make you better. You deserve everything that's good that will happen to you in the future. I wish you the best of luck.

SEBASTIAN

Good luck to you, too, Sheriff Mendoza.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

Alright, amigo.

Sebastian and Sheriff Mendoza embrace in a long masculine hug. Sheriff Mendoza pats Sebastian on the back. They let each other go.

SEBASTIAN

See you around.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

I hope you won't. Don't let me catch you around this place again.

The BAILIFF (40s) walks in the recreation room. Sheriff Mendoza sees him.

SHERIFF MENDOZA

There's the bailiff who's taking you to freedom.

The bailiff walks over to Sebastian.

BAILIFF

Are you Sebastian Wright?

SEBASTIAN

Yes, I am.

BAILIFF

What is your birth date?

SEBASTIAN

Well, the world was first graced with this handsome face on May 1, 1969. Do you know of anything different?

The bailiff flashes Sebastian a stern look. Sebastian notices he didn't take the joke in. He corrects himself.

SEBASTIAN

Sorry. May 1, 1969. You must've drank some pruno in this place to have such a bad mood.

BAILIFF

Right this way.

He leads Sebastian out of the recreation room.

(CONTINUED)

Sheriff Mendoza looks on proudly.

SHERIFF MENDOZA
The wrongful Mr. Wright is
corrected.

Sheriff Mendoza goes back to working.

INT. WAITING ROOM - DAY

Sebastian comes out of the side door with his Bible and the clothes he wore when he was arrested.

We see Ryan sitting in a chair reading a magazine.

Sebastian calls out to Ryan:

SEBASTIAN
Hey, Ryan!

Ryan looks up at Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN
Look who's a new man!

Sebastian holds up his Bible and waves it in the air.

Ryan smiles.

RYAN
It made all the difference didn't
it?

Sebastian walks up to Ryan.

SEBASTIAN
It made all the difference in the
world.

RYAN
I'm happy for you, Sebastian. So
what's the plan you were talking
about for that money, again?

SEBASTIAN
Let's head to my bank and I'll lead
the way from there.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Ryan's convertible pulls up to Greater Hope Church. An old, white wooden sign identifies it in the freshly cut lawn. It's a cozy looking building, but it could use some maintenance.

INT. RYAN'S CONVERTIBLE - DAY

Ryan looks at Sebastian.

RYAN

Is this the place you wanted to come to?

SEBASTIAN

Yeah. This is Greater Hope.

RYAN

Do you know somebody here?

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, I met a pastor from here in the jail. He told me to come through when I got out.

RYAN

Well, go meet him, buddy.

SEBASTIAN

I hope he's here. God, I hope's here. Let me get that envelope of money.

Ryan hands Sebastian an envelope chuck full with money.

EXT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Sebastian walks up to the church and knocks on the door.

There is no answer.

Sebastian knocks again.

CHAPLAIN ROTH calls back:

CHAPLAIN ROTH (O.S.)

Who's there?

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

(excited)

Yes.

(regaining himself)

It's me. Sebastian Wright...

We hear steps that approach the door.

The door opens and Chaplain Roth is standing there with a smile.

CHAPLAIN ROTH

You're early. Church is on Sundays.

SEBASTIAN

I'll be here on Sunday, but I want to give you something.

CHAPLAIN ROTH

What is it?

Sebastian hands Chaplain Roth the envelope. Chaplain Roth looks puzzled.

SEBASTIAN

Open it.

Chaplain Roth opens the envelope and lights up the world with his smile.

CHAPLAIN ROTH

Money? What is this for?

SEBASTIAN

Let's just call that my first attempt at giving back. I'm a changed man now.

CHAPLAIN ROTH

How much is in here?

SEBASTIAN

Eight thousand.

CHAPLAIN ROTH

Bless you, sir. Thank you very much.

SEBASTIAN

(looking at the building)

And I see your building needs some maintenance. I worked as an engineer and could help you get

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)
this building in shape in no time.
Look me up in the phone book and
give me a ring anytime.

CHAPLAIN ROTH
I'd like that. I like that a lot.
Would like like to come in for some
coffee?

SEBASTIAN
I would love to, but I can't. I
really need to see my daughter and
my wife.

INT. RYAN'S CONVERTIBLE - DAY

Sebastian hops into the car.

RYAN
I see you've turned over a new
leaf. That was really nice.

SEBASTIAN
I hope my wife is nice after all
I've put her through. I really want
to see my daughter, too.

RYAN
I figured you would want to see
Angela. I've already called Janice
for you, buddy. She's expecting you
as soon as possible.

SEBASTIAN
Thanks, Ryan. Thanks a lot.

EXT. WRIGHT FAMILY HOME - DAY

Ryan pulls up to the curb outside of Sebastian's house.

SEBASTIAN
Here goes nothin'.

RYAN
Just tell her how you feel.

SEBASTIAN
I'll do that.

(CONTINUED)

Sebastian opens the door and gets out with his Bible in hand. He walks up to the door. He looks back at Ryan. Ryan gives him a thumb up. Sebastian continues walking to the door.

Sebastian RINGS the doorbell. He takes a deep breath. He looks around at the new plants outside of the door. Janice calls out:

JANICE (O.S.)

I'm coming.

SEBASTIAN

It's me. Your husband. Sebastian.

Sebastian waits.

Janice opens the door. She's dressed in a cute maternity dress. Her hair is done. Her makeup is flawless. Her nails are done with French tips. She has the glow of a pregnant woman.

SEBASTIAN

Hey, now! Look at you. You're straight out of Cosmo magazine.

JANICE

You're not my husband anymore. Get off it. I need to correct you.

SEBASTIAN

So I just get out of jail and that's the response I get. You're shutting me down? I'm complimenting you. I'm a new man, can't you see?

JANICE

Can't you see that I'm moving on?

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, you got new plants outside of the door. Big deal.

JANICE

Sebastian, I don't need any of your sly talk. I'm tired of your games. I'm tired of your false promises. I'm tired of you.

SEBASTIAN

You can be tired of me, but I'm not tired of you. I still love you. I was hoping we could work this out.

(CONTINUED)

Janice rolls her eyes.

SEBASTIAN

(flashing his Bible in
Janice's face)

I have the Lord in my life, baby.
That's why I want to come to you
now and apologize for the man I
was. Now, I can finally see that I
was wrong.

JANICE

And now...right now...I've moved
on. I have a job now, Sebastian.
It's not much, but it'll help with
the baby we have and the baby on
the way. That's all that's between
us now. The children. I know you're
a good father. I expect you to be a
better one now.

SEBASTIAN

Janice...

(shaking his head)

Give me another chance. What
happened to three strikes and I'm
out?

JANICE

This isn't a game, Sebastian. Your
cheating hurt our family. It's
poisoned our daughter's mind. It
hurt me.

SEBASTIAN

But Jesus says forgive. I've been
reading

(showing the Bible)

this book and it says to turn to
the other cheek if someone slaps
you and girl, I've done you wrong,
and I only want to kiss that other
cheek if you give me another
chance.

(stepping closer to Janice)

And girl, as a doctor accepts a
patient regardless of his ailment,
Jesus does the same thing. I mean,
'What Would Jesus Do?', right?

(clearing his throat)

And it says that you should make
allowance for each other's faults,
and forgive anyone who offends you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

I know Jesus has forgiven me
because I've been praying until I'm
blue in the face, but can you?

(beat)

And baby... I know it's hard, but
I've changed. I still have some
changing to do, but I want to do
that with you. I can't see myself
with anyone else. Please forgive
me, Janice.

JANICE

I told you I didn't want to raise a
child with you after you did what
you did. You have to move on just
like I have. Maybe you can find
someone else.

SEBASTIAN

I don't want any one else. I want
you.

JANICE

I don't think so.

Sebastian turns his head away as he is hurt by Janice's
remark. He takes a step back. He gathers himself up. He
looks at Janice again. He smiles. He nods respectfully.

SEBASTIAN

As you wish.

JANICE

Thanks a lot.

SEBASTIAN

Alright, where's my daughter?
Where's my munchkin? I know she's
in there somewhere.

JANICE

(calling out)

Angie, baby! Get your things! Come
see your father!

(to Sebastian)

She's getting her backpack.

Angela, with a Disney backpack on her back, runs out of the
house to meet Sebastian.

(CONTINUED)

ANGELA
Daddy, daddy, daddy!

SEBASTIAN
Hey, baby.

Sebastian kneels down and opens his Bible to Angela. There's five request forms in it. Sebastian pulls out a form on the top that's folded.

SEBASTIAN
Look what I got for you.

ANGELA
What is it?

SEBASTIAN
Look.

Sebastian unfolds the paper. It's a beautiful map of Texas sketched in pencil.

ANGELA
Daddy, I can't believe it.

SEBASTIAN
You said you needed it, now you got it. I hope you can turn it in to your teacher on time.

ANGELA
I can. I can. I can.

Sebastian pulls out the four other sheets of paper that are illustrated on. We see a portrait of Angela, flowers in bloom, a small pink pony, and Nemo the clown fish.

Angela looks at the pictures.

ANGELA
These are all the things that I like.

SEBASTIAN
I know. I did it all for you. I drew the picture of you from my memory. I missed you so much.

Angela takes the pictures and hugs Sebastian TIGHTLY. She then let's go and shows the pictures to Janice.

ANGELA
Mommy, look what Daddy brought me?

JANICE
Let me see, sweetie.

Janice takes the pictures and thumbs through them. She smiles warmly at Angela and Sebastian. She hands the pictures back to Angela.

JANICE
That's nice, Sebastian. You have her back here by 6 o'clock. Promise me that.

SEBASTIAN
I sincerely promise, Janice.

Sebastian and Angela start walking toward Ryan's car hand in hand. Angela's gifts are in her other hand.

Janice calls out:

JANICE
(crying)
I forgive you, Sebastian.

Sebastian stops. Turns around.

JANICE
Let's go to counseling. I forgive you.

Sebastian smiles. Runs up to Janice.

Sebastian kisses her passionately. He spins her around.

Angela cheers.

RYAN
Way to go, buddy!

Sebastian stops kissing Janice.

SEBASTIAN
So can I still call this place home?

JANICE
As long as it's the only place you call home. No more cheating this time and no more jails.

SEBASTIAN

No more cheating and no more jails.
You got it.

(beat)

I love you more than life.

JANICE

I love you more.

Sebastian waves Ryan off.

SEBASTIAN

Ryan, go on. I'm staying here
tonight.

RYAN

You sure?

SEBASTIAN

Definitely.

RYAN

Alright, buddy. Be good.

Ryan drives off.

Sebastian extends his hand to Angela.

SEBASTIAN

Come on baby, let's go inside.

Angela grabs Sebastian's hand.

ANGELA

Daddy's home!

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, baby...For good this time.

Sebastian and the family walk in the house and close the
door.

FADE OUT.