

SOUNDTRACK

Written by

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FADE IN

INT. BEDROOM MORNING

Room is filled with movie memorabilia, statuettes and toys, on shelves, book cases, the desk top and hanging from the ceiling. Posters nearly cover the walls. The room is cluttered and some what messy. A Star Wars alarm clock sounds. (V.O.) Yoda's voice says "Get up, it is time to, paduan" and repeats. HARRY AVERYMON, 33, wakes up and slowly extends his arm from under the covers and turns off the clock.

HARRY

Shut up Yoda.

Harry pushes the sheets down and rises from bed. He leaves the bedroom and walks down a small hallway to the bathroom. The hallway is also lined with shelves of memorabilia and posters. Harry turns on a Monsters, Inc. radio in bathroom.

RADIO HOST

It's a beautiful Friday morning in the city! Don't forget the WTFU clam-eating contest this Saturday at one o'clock at the Southside Seaport. The first fifty visitors get a free lobster bib from the WTFU mascot, Leroy the Lobster!

Harry steps into the shower and turns it on. The shower head is shaped like an alien head from Aliens.

HARRY

Swell, a bib.

CUT TO LIVING ROOM

Harry sluggishly enters room, also filled with movie memorabilia. Harry turns on television to news show.

TALK SHOW HOST

Today is the debut of what's expected to be this summer's blockbuster movie hit "One Life to Lose" starring Chad Sidewinder. Who's going to see it? I am! I almost took the day off to see it! Ha, ha, just kidding, folks.

HARRY

(excitedly to television)  
I'm there! So is Jen, whether  
she likes it or not!

ANGLE ON TELEVISION

Clip plays with caption beneath reading "scene from One Life to Lose". CHAD SIDEWINDER, muscular hero with long red hair dangles VILLAIN out of a helicopter, while aiming a rocket launcher at a building below.

CHAD  
Your drug factory or your life!  
Where's the girl!?

VILLAIN  
If you kill me, you'll never  
find her alive. For all you  
know she's in there.

CHAD  
Ah! I have to blow something  
up!

Chad fires a rocket at trucks next to the factory.

VILLAIN  
No! You may have destroyed the  
shipment, Sidewinder, but you  
won't stop the warheads! Ha  
ha!

Villain pushes a button on a gauntlet on his wrist.

CHAD  
Warheads!?

CUT TO ISLAND

Large hatches open in the side of a mountain. Two missiles launch.

ANGLE ON HARRY

Harry stares at the television.

HARRY  
Oh my God!

TALK SHOW HOST  
That was a scene from One Life  
to Lose! If you miss it,  
you're a moron! Coming up -  
Dusty Storm with your action  
weather!

HARRY

I am no moron!

INT. HARRY'S OFFICE

Harry walks through double glass doors down a hallway into a huge room full of cubicles. He passes several cubicles nodding and waving to co-workers. He reaches his cubicle and sits down. CINDY looks over her cubicle at him. LOU looks over from his cubicle on the other side.

CINDY

Hey, Harry. See any good movies this weekend?

LOU

Good or bad, he's seen it.

HARRY

Lou, have I ever told you, you look a little like Orson Wells?

LOU

(surprised)

Well, no, you haven't.

HARRY

Yes, the old, fat Orson.

CINDY

We will drink no coffee before it's time.

LOU

Funny, Harry. You remind me of Barter Town, full of crap.

HARRY

Nice reference!

CINDY

(to Lou)

He likes a good movie reference more than he hates a bad insult.

TOM WALLINGSBY, Harry's boss, approaches followed by two mailroom clerks, each pushing a cart full of folders. Tom approaches Harry's desk.

TOM

Good morning, people. Are we waiting for a formal invitation to start work?

Cindy and Lou sit down quickly.

TOM (CONT'D)

Good morning, Harry. I've got a special project for you.

HARRY

You have a project for me, sir? I'll do my best.

TOM

(cringes)

I hope you'll do better than that. HR informs me that you're the only one in my department with data entry experience.

HARRY

I am?

TOM

It would seem so. I found these client files last weekend in the garage of my summer house in the Hamptons. Billing informs me they need them on the system for the firm's records or some such thing. I need you to enter them.

HARRY

All of them? Sir, you know I'm not the fastest on the keyboard. And remember my carpel tunnel syndrome?

TOM

Wasn't that a sprained wrist you got when you tried to snake a coat-hanger through the vending machine?

HARRY

I don't recall.

TOM

Not only were you not terminated for vandalism and theft, but we gave you three weeks medical leave!

HARRY

Thank God for the Data  
Entryists' union.

TOM

Harry, you're my only hope on  
this project.  
(grimaces again)  
There's just one small catch.

HARRY

There always is.

Tom glares at Harry.

HARRY

Did I say that out loud?

Cindy and Lou snicker.

TOM

You have to get all these files  
on the system by Monday at  
five.

Harry looks at the two carts then back at Tom. After a pause  
of some seconds Harry laughs loudly.

HARRY

Am I being punked? Good one,  
sir! Whoa, you had me going  
there.

Tom glowers at Harry as one of his eyebrows begins twitching.  
Harry's smile turns to a frown and he stops laughing.

HARRY

Oh, I'm not being punked, am I?  
Oh boy. Um, let's say,  
hypothetically, that I don't  
finish by Monday?

TOM

Billing explained some thing  
about the end of the quarter  
and me losing my bonus. Harry,  
I need my bonus. Do you know  
why I need my bonus?

HARRY

Well, I don't want to pry, I'm  
sure you have a good use for

it.

TOM

It's better than good, Harry. I use my bonus to send my family to Europe for a month's vacation. Do you know what happens if my family doesn't go on vacation?

HARRY

They spend the month going to movies?

TOM

No, Harry. If my family doesn't go away, I can't spend the month with my girlfriend at my summer home in the Hamptons. And do you know what happens then?

HARRY

You spend the month going to movies with your family?

TOM

Forget the movies, Harry! My girlfriend stops talking to me. I get cranky. My family gets cranky watching me get cranky. I get more cranky dealing with their cranky. And what happens if I come to work cranky?

HARRY

It probably doesn't involve movies.

TOM

Very good, Harry. It involves me making your life miserable for making my life miserable. There's a very high chance, probability even, that it ends with your termination. Harry, work through lunch, stay late, come in over the weekend. I don't care how you do it, just do it. Understand?

Harry nods with wide, blank eyes.

TOM (CONT'D)

Well then, I'll leave you to it.

Tom walks away, muttering to himself. Lou leans over his cubicle, looking at the carts and folders, then looks at Harry.

LOU

It was a pleasure working with you. It couldn't have happened to a nicer guy.

Harry stares at the carts again and picks up the first folder and opens it. He looks at his computer monitor, sighs and starts typing.

HARRY

(TO SELF)

What would Melanie Griffith do in Working Girl or Christine Applegate in Don't Tell Mom the Babysitter's Dead? (BEAT) They'd quit!

INT. COFFEE ROOM MID MORNING

Cindy, Lou and several employees stand in the coffee room, drinking and chatting. Harry walks up to the group.

HARRY

Excuse me. Pardon me. Thirsty! If you've gotten your drink, please step to the side!

CINDY

There he is. Data boy! Are you sure you have time for a break?

HARRY

Time for a break, sure, wasting my time talking to you? No.

Harry walks to the water cooler. The bottle is empty.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Oh for Pete's sake! The bottle is empty. Who was the last one to get a drink? You replace the bottle when you empty it!

CATHERINE, a sixty-four year old woman, raises a paper cup to Harry and takes a drink.

CATHERINE

That was me.

CINDY  
Don't even think it, Harry.

HARRY  
Well some one should replace  
it!

LOU  
Here's a thought, you could  
replace it?

HARRY  
Hey, it's bad enough I'm the  
only data entryist here. My  
name plate doesn't say Water  
Boy.

CINDY  
Keep wasting time and you won't  
have a name plate.

HARRY  
Damn it! I'm thirsty! Mark my  
words. You'll all need water  
sooner or later. You'll wish  
you listened to me now!

Harry storms out of the coffee room.

CINDY  
What an asshole.

INT. CARD STORE LUNCH TIME

JENNIFER PATTERSON, Harry's girlfriend, 31, graphic artist,  
Gloria Patterson's<sup>1</sup> sister, stands in the register line in a  
card store holding her cell phone to her ear.

JENNIFER  
That's awful, Harry. So do you  
need to work late tonight?

HARRY (V.O.)  
The hell I do. I'll either get  
it done during my normal hours,  
or I'll get a drastically  
reduced extended paid vacation,

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<sup>1</sup> From the screenplay "Rotten Day" by Ed Kowalski/Chuck Dudley

compliments of the Unemployment office. No way am I working late tonight.

JENNIFER

Great! You can move back in with your parents and sell your car while you're at it.

(to Cashier)

Does this vase come in blue?

CASHIER

We sold out of blue.

HARRY

Jen, I am not missing the premiere of One Life To Lose. Don't sweat it, honey. It's just like the time, in The Net, when Sandra Bullock's boss gives her the overtime assignment, except I'm not working overtime.

JENNIFER

Harry, you don't have to relate every thing in life to a movie.

(to cashier)

I'm supposed to get the vase for nine ninety-nine with a purchase of two cards?

CASHIER

That's the blue vase, with a purchase of four cards.

Jennifer frowns, puts the vase down, leaves counter.

CUT TO - HARRY'S DESK

HARRY

Jenny, all the important stuff equates directly to movies.

Harry has a can of soda and a Tupperware box on his desk. He opens the Tupperware box and takes a long sniff.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Broccoli, beef and bean curry. (Ace Ventura impersonation) Yummy! So we're meeting at your place tonight, right?

JENNIFER (V.O.)

I guess. Eight o'clock?

HARRY

Let's make it seven-thirty.  
The movie starts at eight-thirty.  
We need enough time to get snacks and get good seats.

JENNIFER

And buy the tickets.

HARRY

Way ahead of you. I got them online this morning.

JENNIFER

Of course.

A co-worker passes Harry's cubicle, smells his lunch and gags.

COWORKER

Are you eating road kill, Harry?

JENNIFER

Do I really have to see this movie? Can't you go with a friend?

HARRY

(shoveling food into his mouth)  
Friends won't go to movies any more with me, remember?

JENNIFER

Well if you didn't yell at the screen and throw candy at people who talk during the movie.

HARRY

I only yell at the bad movies, and that only happened once. And it's your job to put up with my quirks.

JENNIFER

Three times and some times I think you're more quirks than normal. You know, some couples go places other than the movies. A Broadway show wouldn't kill you. A carriage

ride in the park wouldn't kill me.

Cindy looks over Harry's cubicle.

CINDY

Do you have to eat that crap at your desk? It stinks!

HARRY

(to Cindy)

It's curry. Are you prejudiced against Indians?

CINDY

You're not Indian! And that's like no curry I've ever smelled. Where did you get it?

HARRY

I made it, with broccoli and beans.

CINDY

Of course. I guess this is a good time for me to go to lunch.

HARRY

Want some of mine? It's good.

CINDY

No!

Cindy storms away.

HARRY

(to Jennifer)

I'll take you on a carriage ride another night, but not on a premiere night. You know that. So I'll see you at seven-thirty. I've got to go. I've got some overly-critical coworkers who don't want me to eat at my desk. I better finish before they complain to the boss.

JENNIFER

(sighs)

Premiere night, I know. Are you antagonizing your co-

workers again?

HARRY

Me?

Lou passes Harry's cubicle, looks at Harry and holds his nose. Harry looks at Lou while he pretends to scratch his eyebrow with his middle finger.

JENNIFER

Try not go get fired before you  
get fired for not finishing  
that project. See you tonight.

HARRY

Can't wait! Bye.

Harry finishes his lunch and tucks his Tupperware bowl into his desk drawer. Tom passes by just after and sniffs the air.

TOM

What's that smell?

HARRY

I don't know. I think Cindy  
was eating at her desk.

TOM

I should have a word with her.  
HR sent a memo about going to  
the break room to eat. Harry,  
when you see Cindy, send her to  
my office.

HARRY

Yes, sir.

Tom walks away. Harry finishes his soda smiling.

INT. HARRY'S OFFICE AFTERNOON

Harry sits at his desk typing. He has a stack of folders on his desk. One of the carts next to his desk is a quarter empty.

HARRY

Working, working, working, and  
then one day you die.

Cindy walks around to Harry's cubicle.

CINDY

You've barely made a dent in those folders and it's quitting time. I call dibs on your stapler.

HARRY

Never underestimate the power of determination, and curry flavored broccoli and beans.

CINDY

And thanks for getting me in trouble. I hope you save your work regularly. I'd hate to see your computer mysteriously shut down if you step away for a minute.

Lou stands in his cubicle entrance. Several other coworkers have stopped to mingle on their way out. Tom walks past with his jacket on and briefcase in hand.

TOM

Good night, people.

He looks at Harry's workstation and stops.

TOM (CONT'D)

Harry, you're not even half finished!

HARRY

It was a slow start, Mr. Wallingsby, but I've got my momentum going now, my mojo working, you could say. Groovy, baby!

TOM

Momentum, At five o'clock? Harry, I don't care what you get going, "baby", but this had better be done by five on Monday, or you can take your mojo to the unemployment line!

The small crowd of co-workers snickers.

HARRY

Not groovy, baby. I mean, no, sir. I mean, uh, yes, sir. Don't worry, Mr. Wallingsby.

CINDY

Mr. Wallingsby, I just want to mention again, that I never eat lunch at my desk.

TOM

Very good, then keep not doing it.

Tom walks away. Harry smiles at Cindy. Cindy glares at Harry.

EXT. - EVENING - FRONT LOBBY OF JENNIFER'S APARTMENT

Harry and Jennifer walk down hallway toward the front doors of Jennifer's apartment building.

HARRY

So it's not bad enough I've got this huge project and deadline, but I've got to deal with Cindy complaining too!

JENNIFER

You totally framed her, Harry. If you were my co-worker...

HARRY

If you were my co-worker, I'd never get any work done.  
(rubs Jennifer's arm)

Harry's cell phone rings with the theme song from Jurassic Park. Harry looks at the display which reads "Mom".

HARRY

Uh, it's mom.

JENNIFER

So aren't you going to answer it?

HARRY

I just told you, it's mom.

JENNIFER

Harry! Answer the phone!

Harry sighs and answers the phone.

HARRY

Hi, Mom.

FLORENCE (V.O.)

Harry? I can't believe it. You picked up for once.

HARRY

(rolls his eyes)

Why wouldn't I pick up? How's every thing? How's dad?

FLORENCE

Every thing's fine? Your father's fine, making progress, I guess.

HARRY

He'll work it out, Mom. Give him time.

FLORENCE

I've put up with worse. I was calling to remind you about brunch at your brother's house tomorrow. Uncle Nicky and your cousins are coming too.

HARRY

Right. Jim's house. We'll be there. Should I bring any thing?

FLORENCE

No! I'm still paying off the hospital bill from the last time when you brought your three bean surprise. Just bring your bubbly personality and your charming girlfriend.

HARRY

I had no idea beans could go bad.

FLORENCE

See you tomorrow, honey.

HARRY

See you tomorrow, mom.

(closes cell phone)

Joy, brunch at Jim's tomorrow. I told you, didn't I?

JENNIFER

You told me on Monday. You wouldn't remember any thing if your mom or I didn't remind you.

As they near the front door, ROCCO, Jennifer's neighbor, walks towards them. Rocco is a couple of inches taller than Harry, muscular build, wearing black jeans, boots and a leather jacket.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)  
(looking at Rocco)

Harry, behave your self.  
Remember, I have to live here.  
Rocco's a lot of talk, but he's  
harmless.

HARRY

So you say. He's the reason I  
keep telling you to move. But  
you know me. I know how to  
handle myself.

JENNIFER

Yes, handle your self badly.

Rocco approaches Jennifer and Harry. He looks at Harry and chuckles. He looks at Jennifer and eyes her from head to toe, puckering his lips.

ROCCO

Hey, sweet cheeks, looking hot  
as always. Why are you dressed  
so nice? Going out on a date?

JENNIFER

Hi, Rocco. Yes, we're going to  
a movie.

ROCCO

(to Harry)

A fine looking woman like this  
and the only place you can  
think to take her is a movie,  
Harry?

HARRY

It's not the only place, it's  
just the first place, and then  
maybe a bar. And then I'm  
bringing my girlfriend to my  
apartment for some late night  
fun, if you know what I mean.

Jennifer shoots Harry a look.

JENNIFER

If you're lucky, sport.

ROCCO

If she were my lady, my  
apartment would be the first  
place I'd take her, and the  
last.

Rocco holds out his arms and thrusts his hips suggestively.

JENNIFER

(sighs annoyed)

Thank you, Rocco.

(under her breath)

for the hundredth time.

ROCCO

Hey, I'm just saying'!

HARRY

(angry)

Rocco! You're talking about my  
girlfriend, in front of my  
girlfriend (beat) and me!

ROCCO

No worries, Harry. I'm no  
threat, for now. I've got more  
girlfriends than I can handle.

HARRY

And do they all live at the  
zoo, Rocco? Or do some of them  
live on the farm?

Rocco takes a step towards Harry.

ROCCO

Watch it, Harry.

HARRY

Maybe you better watch it,  
Rocco.

JENNIFER

Harry, stop it!

ROCCO

You ought to listen to the  
lady, Harold. You better walk  
away before you get hurt.

HARRY

Maybe you better walk away,  
Rock head!

Harry takes a step towards Rocco. Rocco grabs Harry's wrist and twists it high behind his back.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Ow! Ow!!

JENNIFER

Rocco! Jesus!

ROCCO

Had enough?

HARRY

Yes!

ROCCO

I thought so.

Rocco lets go of Harry. Harry holds his wrist in pain.

HARRY

You could have broken my arm,  
you maniac!

ROCCO

Could have, should have, would  
have, Harold. If I wanted to  
break your arm, you'd be  
screaming now. Leave the tough  
guy act to some one who's not  
acting, and learn how to take a  
compliment about your  
girlfriend. Have a good night,  
lovebirds.

Rocco walks away. Jennifer lifts Harry's arm and looks at his wrist.

JENNIFER

No swelling yet, can you move  
it?

HARRY

(slowly twists his wrist back  
and forth)

Ow! Mostly.

JENNIFER

What was that? I told you not  
to start anything. You know  
how Rocco is. He talks, but he  
doesn't mean anything by it.

HARRY

Maybe. I don't know. What if he didn't have all his other girl friends to keep him busy? Don't you some times wish you had a boyfriend who could stand up to guys like Rocco?

JENNIFER

You mean some one more like Rocco?

(cradles Harry's face with her hand)

Harry, the fact that you're not like Rocco is why I'm with you.  
(gives Harry a kiss)

HARRY

Well when you put it that way, if you're okay, I guess I'm okay.  
(visibly embarrassed)

JENNIFER

Forget about it, hon. We've got a premier to see! What does Chad Sidewinder say?

HARRY

Don't make me say it here.

JENNIFER

"Don't make me say it here"? No, I don't think that's what he says. What does he say? I want the accent too! Say it for me!

HARRY

(cheers up. Puts on mock Schwarzenegger voice)  
You only live once. And den I keel you!

JENNIFER

There we go, my little Chad!  
Now let's go see that movie!

INT. MOVIE THEATER

Harry and Jennifer watch movie. Jennifer gets bored. Harry is glued to screen, his eyes wide.

## ANGLE ON MOVIE SCREEN

Chad Sidewinder sits at a desk working undercover as an office clerk. His muscles bulge through the dress shirt he's clearly not comfortable in. Chad's BOSS stands over his desk.

BOSS

What do you mean you deleted the disk? My regular secretary worked for a week on that disk. Can you recover the files?

CHAD

I'm not used to this operating system. Dese disks are flimsy. Don't you have an IT department that backs up files?

BOSS

Recover those files, or you're history!

## ANGLE ON HARRY AND JENNIFER

HARRY

(to self)

I can so relate!

Jennifer puts her arm around Harry's shoulder, leans close to him, leans in to kiss him. Harry returns the kiss, but keeps his eyes on the movie screen.

## ANGLE ON MOVIE SCREEN

## INT. COFFEE ROOM CHAD'S OFFICE

Chad speaks into his wristwatch in a corner of the coffee room. Tables and chairs line one wall.

CHAD

Chief, I've nearly found de target. I know eet! But I think I'm going to get fired before I can extract him.

CHIEF (V.O.)

Chad, we need this one, alive! Neutralize your boss if you have to, but get that informant!

TARGET, also as undercover office clerk, enters coffee room, sees Chad speaking into his watch and draws a gun.

CHAD  
(to Chief)

Never mind. The informant just found me!

TARGET  
I have one of those too, the newer model with video. And I never use it in the coffee room.

CHAD  
You can't eliminate me here.

TARGET  
I can't?  
(screwing a silencer piece onto his gun)  
Once you're dead, I pour your slumped, lifeless body into one of these chairs. By the time one of these worker drones realizes you're dead and not just napping, I'll be long gone, assignment completed.

CHAD  
Can't we discuss this over a cup of coffee? It's on me.  
No, it's on you!

Chad grabs a coffee pot off the counter and throws it at the Target, knocking the gun out of his hand. He leaps at the Target and they fall into a table, breaking it. Target goes unconscious from the fall. A COWORKER enters.

CHAD  
(to coworker)  
He took da last cup, and didn't make a new pot!

COWORKER  
You are one serious coffee drinker!

ANGLE ON HARRY AND JENNIFER

Jennifer opens her eyes to find Harry watching the movie around her face while they're kissing.

JENNIFER  
Harry!

HARRY

What?  
(still watching movie)

JENNIFER

You can't tear your eyes off  
the screen to give me a kiss?

HARRY

Sorry, honey. You just took me  
by surprise.

Harry faces Jennifer, leans towards her and gives her a big  
kiss.

JENNIFER

That's better.

Jennifer returns the kiss. While they kiss Harry's eyes  
return to the screen. Jennifer opens her eyes again and  
catches him.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Harry!

HARRY

(looks at Jennifer quickly then  
back at screen)  
Yes?

JENNIFER

You just did it again!

HARRY

No, I didn't.  
(getting annoyed at Jennifer  
interrupting the movie)

JENNIFER

Yes you did!

HARRY

Did what?

JENNIFER

What?

HARRY

Huh?

JENNIFER

Harry!

HARRY

Jen, honey, they're going to kick us out if we keep talking during the movie.

Jennifer sits back, moves away from Harry and glares at him.

ANGLE ON SCREEN

EXT. BUILDING ROOF

Chad holds the Target's limp body slumped over his shoulder. He looks at an approaching helicopter. He listens to his wristwatch radio.

CHIEF (V.O.)

Good work, Chad! No one else saw you leave?

CHAD

I was in and out like a church mouse in a ninja suit, Chief.

CHIEF

Good. The cleanup team has already intercepted the worker who walked in on you. As far as his boss knows, he's being hospitalized and evaluated for possible delusional episodes.

CHAD

(chuckles)

The target's going to have one delusional headache when he wakes up, and Chief?

CHIEF

Yes, Chad?

CHAD

You owe me a cup of coffee.

INT. BAR

Harry and Jennifer sit at a table in a bar having drinks.

JENNIFER

If I was Kitty Moore, you wouldn't have been staring at the screen while I kissed you.

HARRY

If you were Kitty Moore, we'd never have made it to the movie.

Jennifer gives Harry an angry look.

HARRY (CONT'D)

I mean, I don't want Kitty Moore or any one else, honey. I want you, sweetie. I'm sorry. You know how I get caught up in movies. And that was a good one, so exciting! The American ending was way better than the Japanese ending!

JENNIFER

Wait. You already saw the movie before tonight!?

HARRY

No, I, not the American release, not until tonight with you.

JENNIFER

Damn it, Harry! Are you buying bootleg foreign releases again? Didn't you learn your lesson the last time?

HARRY

The police didn't find the discs. The charges were dropped.

JENNIFER

So you dragged me to see a movie I didn't want to see, that you've already seen, that you didn't want to stop watching even to kiss your devoted girlfriend who goes to movies with you you've already seen!?

ANGLE ON Drunk man

The DRUNK MAN sits at the bar near Harry's table and holds an empty glass. The man's head drops to the bar as he passes out. His arm slumps and rolls off the bar. The glass in his hand drops to the floor, lands with out breaking, tips on

it's side and rolls along the floor without any one noticing.

CUT TO Harry and Jennifer

HARRY

Well, I guess you could phrase it like that. I wouldn't.

JENNIFER

I'm sure. You're starting to freak me out, Harry. I knew when I first met you, you were a movie buff, but some times you go beyond a fan; beyond a fanatic. Calling it an obsession would be kind!

HARRY

Honey, you're overreacting. Why is it okay when people are obsessive about work, or fitness, or penmanship! But if you're passionate about something like movies, you're a loser, unless you're a movie critic. And most people think they're losers too.

JENNIFER

Harry, your apartment is decorated like a ten year old boy's. On our last two vacations you insisted on going to Universal Studios theme park.

HARRY

I had other ideas. It's not my fault my company didn't have discount packages to MGM.

JENNIFER

Movies are controlling your life!

HARRY

Movies are my escape from life! Every one has an escape, Jen! Mom collects figurines. You have your record collection, and that thing you do, with the dental floss and the cucumber.

JENNIFER

(blushing)

Harry!

HARRY

Don't you ever wish your life was more like a movie? Like every thing fit right into place. You've got it all: the looks, the money, fast cars, a jet set life!

JENNIFER

Sure I wish every thing fit into place. That's what life is, working to get everything into place.

HARRY

No, not just making your life better. I mean everything. Don't you wish when you walked into a room every eye turned to you? When you ordered a meal, it came out fast, hot and perfect? How about a soundtrack to your life?

JENNIFER

A soundtrack? You mean like you hear music when you're walking around? What about the I-pod I bought you for Christmas?

HARRY

No, like where ever you go and what ever you're doing, there's music playing in the background to match the scene, to help set the mood.

JENNIFER

Well how the hell would you pull that off in real life?

HARRY

I don't know, but in this day and age, you'd think there'd be a way! I want my own soundtrack to life!

JENNIFER

Okay. Well, when you figure that out, let me know. Having

your own soundtrack won't help  
you pay the bills (beat) or  
keep your girlfriend happy!

Jennifer finishes her drink, stands and puts on her jacket to leave.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Just include a volume knob if  
you figure it out. I'm not  
going to shout all the time  
when I'm with you.

HARRY

Where are you going? It's  
early.

JENNIFER

I've had enough for one day.  
We have to be up early to go to  
your brother's place. I'll  
call you in the morning.

HARRY

Call me? You're not coming  
home with me?

Jennifer begins walking away. Harry stands up.

JENNIFER

You're lucky I'm still even  
talking to you after that stunt  
in the movie. (Walks away)

HARRY

Jen, wait up.

Harry grabs his jacket and follows Jennifer towards the door. Harry steps on the glass on it's side on the floor and falls backwards, bumping the back of his head against the table. Jennifer hears him fall and turns around.

JENNIFER

Harry!

Jennifer runs to Harry who's lying on floor unconscious. Patrons hurry over looking at Henry on the floor.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Some one call an ambulance!

The drunk man at the bar wakes up, hears Jennifer, and fumbles for his cell phone.

DRUNK MAN

What's the number for 911?  
(looks at empty hand)  
Where's my glass?

INT. HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM

POV Darkness.

(O.S.) Humming sound. The hum gets louder until it's replaced by the sound of a heart beating.

JENNIFER (O.S.)

You found nothing?

DOCTOR (O.S.)

We've run all the standard tests. There's no sign of damage other than the bump on his head. I'll be back to check on him in a little while, but I wouldn't worry.

JENNIFER

Thanks, doctor.

POV Harry lying in bed

Harry slowly opens his eyes to see the ceiling of the emergency room. Out of the left corner of his eye he sees Jennifer looking at him concerned.

JENNIFER

You're awake! The doctor said you should come around soon. You took quite a fall!

HARRY

The doctor? How long have I been here?

JENNIFER

A couple of hours.

HARRY

No doctors! We've got to get out of here!

Harry sits up and starts to get out of bed.

JENNIFER

Hold on, tiger. The doctor wants to observe you a little longer. He says you're fine so

far, so we can probably get out of here in a little while.

HARRY

The doctor's already examined me!? Did he remove the homing chip?

JENNIFER

Homing chip? I'm in no mood for one of your movie fantasies right now?

HARRY

(agitated)

What did he do? Tell me!

JENNIFER

He ran some tests. He said you seem fine. I might disagree. But no, he didn't take any thing out, including a homing chip.

HARRY

Good. We're leaving.

Harry swings his legs over the side of the bed and puts his feet on the floor.

JENNIFER

Hold on! You haven't been released yet.

(looks around ER)

Doctor?

Doctor finishes with a nearby patient and approaches.

DOCTOR

Yes?. I told you he'd wake up soon. Let's get a look.

Doctor takes out penlight, shines it in Harry's eyes. He checks Harry's pulse and tests his reflexes.

DOCTOR

Excellent. I told you, nothing wrong.

HARRY

Doctor, is it safe?

DOCTOR

Yes, your personal effects are tucked under the bed.

JENNIFER

Doc, are you sure there's nothing wrong? He seems like not himself.

DOCTOR

He'll be a little disoriented for a while. Is there some one who can stay with him, keep an eye on him for a while at home?

JENNIFER

I will.

HARRY

We've got to go!

DOCTOR

You're free to go. I'll have the nurse bring over the release papers.

JENNIFER

He is? Does he seem agitated to you, a little to anxious to get out of here?

Harry is out of bed getting his things from under the bed and getting dressed.

HARRY

God, what drab clothes.

DOCTOR

I told you, there's nothing physically wrong with him. Wanting to leave the hospital is a pretty common reaction.

HARRY

(to doctor)

And you're sure it's safe?

DOCTOR

Yes, sir, don't worry, that's every thing.

JENNIFER

He said some thing about a homing chip before you came back.

DOCTOR

Does he have a homing chip  
implanted? Ha, ha.

Jennifer looks at the Doctor like she's not amused.

DOCTOR

Uh, no, I didn't think so. I  
told you he might be  
disoriented, a little confused,  
for a while. It should clear  
shortly. Has he done or seen  
any thing out of the ordinary  
lately?

JENNIFER

Well, we saw an action movie  
earlier, but that's nothing  
unusual.

DOCTOR

Action movie? Was it One life  
to lose?

JENNIFER

Yes.

DOCTOR

How was it? I'm going to go to  
the late show after my shift.

JENNIFER

It was good, I guess. Can we  
finish discussing him?

ANGLE ON Harry

Harry is inspecting the medical devices around the bed, like  
he's looking for some thing specific.

HARRY

(to self)

He must have taken my gear.  
I'll have to sweep for bugs the  
old fashioned way.

DOCTOR

Well, like I said, the tests  
indicate there's nothing  
physically wrong with him.  
Maybe he's still got the movie  
stuck in his mind. If you're

really concerned about his mental state, I can order a psych consult.

JENNIFER

A psych consult? Well, I've always been a little worried about his mental state, but not enough to seek professional help. Not yet.

DOCTOR

Take him home and watch him through the night. You can call the hospital any time, or bring him back if you feel the need.

HARRY

Yes, let's get out of here! So you're staying with me tonight?

JENNIFER

Looks that way.

(to doctor)

Is he okay to (two beats) you know?

DOCTOR

As long as it doesn't involve blunt trauma to his head, sure.

JENNIFER

Okay then. Let's go home.

HARRY

Indeed!

DOCTOR

Remember, nothing too strenuous.

HARRY

Relax doctor, smooth and easy is my middle name.

INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT

Harry rushes in and hurries to his desk and rummages.

HARRY

Where is it!?

JENNIFER

What are you looking for, Harry? You should sit down and rest.

HARRY

My chip scanner. Headquarters can't track me if my locator chip was removed! And why are you calling me Harry? Is that my code name for this assignment?

JENNIFER

Um, it's your name. Scanner? Headquarters? Assignment? Are you sure you feel okay?

HARRY

Surprisingly well, considering what he might have done to me back there!

JENNIFER

He took an x-ray, and your pulse.

Harry stops fishing through the desk and looks directly at Jennifer, eyeing her from head to toe.

HARRY

And what do I call you?

JENNIFER

What?

HARRY

What's your code name?

JENNIFER

Code name, right. I'm Jennifer, same as always. The doctor didn't mention amnesia. Maybe I better call him back.

HARRY

Jennifer, excellent. Would you like a drink, Jennifer?

JENNIFER

I should get the drinks. You should sit down and rest!

HARRY

I'm fine, Jennifer. Never  
better! I'll be right back.

Harry goes to the kitchen. Jennifer picks up the phone and  
dials the emergency room.

JENNIFER

Hi, yes, I was in a little  
while ago with my boyfriend, he  
got a bump to his head.

(listens)

Yes, that's right. Well, he  
does seem pretty disoriented.  
Can you ask the doctor to call  
me back? Thank you.

Jennifer disconnects. Harry returns with drinks and hands  
one to Jennifer. He has a playful smile. They both sit on  
the couch.

HARRY

So I imagine we're going to be  
with each other for some time.

JENNIFER

I guess so. It seems so. I  
guess I never thought about it  
much either way, but it seems  
we're headed in that direction,  
doesn't it?

Harry sits closer to Jennifer. He puts his arm around her  
shoulder.

HARRY

Sounds good to me!

Harry gives Jennifer a long, passionate kiss.

JENNIFER

You haven't kissed me like that  
in, well, forever!

HARRY

I haven't done a lot of things  
to you, yet.

JENNIFER

Oh, Harry. Remember, the  
doctor said to take it easy.

HARRY

I'll take it easy when I'm  
dead.

INT. HARRY'S BEDROOM

ANGLE ON foot of bed

Bed shakes hard. Items fall and break around the bed.

JENNIFER (O.S.)

Oh, god! Oh my god! Yes!  
Jesus! Oh, god! Don't stop!  
Stop! Don't stop! Not there!!  
Right there! Yes! Oh, yes!  
Oh, god! Whoa! Oh, yeah! Ah!

ANGLE ON phone next to bed

Phone rings. Harry's voice mail answers.

DOCTOR (V.O.)

This is the doctor calling  
back. I understand you've got  
some new concerns-

Jennifer reaches for phone, picks it up and hangs it back up.

ANGLE ON Harry and Jennifer in bed.

Harry and Jennifer lay next to each other.

HARRY

You're magnificent!

JENNIFER

(catching her breath)  
You're not too shabby yourself,  
stud. I can't remember the  
last time we did it like that.  
I don't think we did! Maybe  
you should bump your head more  
often.

HARRY

Now, now, mon amore, I can't  
take all the credit. You were  
here too. If you hadn't been  
here, it wouldn't have been  
half as good.

JENNIFER

Half?

HARRY

Or two-thirds. Either way,  
that was just the beginning,  
baby! Stick with me, strap in,  
and get ready for the ride of  
your life!

Harry leans over towards Jennifer.

JENNIFER

Again, so soon? I'm starting  
to like the new you!

ANGLE ON end of bed

Bed shakes again.

EXT. JAMES' HOUSE SATURDAY MORNING

Harry and Jennifer get out of their car.

ANGLE ON car

Harry takes a portable cd player out of the back seat and  
puts it over his shoulder by a strap.

HARRY

What's the mission?  
Protection? Surveillance?

JENNIFER

A cook out.

HARRY

Cook out, excellent cover  
story! I'll mingle and blend  
in.

JENNIFER

Good thinking. Are you going  
to play that thing all day?

Harry plays a light, peaceful, classical song. They walk  
along the driveway to a gate to the back yard.

HARRY

And all night too.

JENNIFER

Wonderful.

EXT. JAMES' BACKYARD PATIO

Harry and Jennifer enter the gate to the patio. Harry's  
family sits on a patio eating and drinking. JAMES AVERYMON,  
34, Harry's brother, watches food on the grill on one side of

the patio. CATHERINE, James's wife, 33, stands near him. James' sons, EDDIE, 8, and RONNIE, 10, run around playing in the yard. FLORENCE and RICHARD, Harry's mom and dad, 64 and 66, sit next to each other. Richard wears a mime costume including face paint.

JAMES

So the judge looks at me and says, I don't care if you are the youngest lawyer to make partner at your firm, you still can't submit a billy goat as a defense exhibit!

Every one laughs. Harry laughs unusually loud and long.

HARRY

A billy goat! Ha!

FLORENCE

Harry, Jennifer!

Florence stands and hugs and kisses Harry and Jennifer.

FLORENCE

How are you? Feeling better, Harry?

HARRY

Never better!

FLORENCE

You had me so worried.

HARRY

Nothing to worry about.

Harry turns the volume down on the cd player. Jennifer and Florence look at each other.

JAMES

(to Harry)

What's that?

HARRY

What's what?

JAMES

That cd player.

HARRY

It's my sound track.

JAMES

Your what?

JENNIFER

Harry has decided he wants a sound track for life.

CATHERINE

(to James)

Your brother gets weirder every year.

JAMES

A sound track, huh? What's wrong with an iPod?

JENNIFER

Thank you!

HARRY

I can't be alert to danger wearing an iPod, can I?

JAMES

Danger in Connecticut?

HARRY

Yes, like the imminent threat behind me!

Harry turns quickly to find Ronnie and Eddie sneaking behind him with Nerf guns. He grabs Ronnie's gun and runs away into the back yard.

FLORENCE

(to Jennifer)

He seems healthy enough. Thanks for taking such good care of him last night.

JENNIFER

(beams)

Oh, he took good care of me too.

Catherine is drinking and chokes.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

I mean, he takes good care of me too. You've got a (beat)

Jennifer stops and looks at Harry who's showing the boys hand to hand combat moves.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Special son, Flo.

FLORENCE

I'm so proud of our boys. We  
are lucky, aren't we, honey?  
(looks at RICHARD)

Richard nods at his wife.

JENNIFER

And how is mime school going,  
Mr. Averymon?

Richard smiles and holds his thumb up.

FLORENCE

He's been retired for nearly a  
year now, just bored out of his  
mind. At least this is a quiet  
phase. I nearly left him  
during the rapper phase.

The boys chase Harry back to the patio.

HARRY

Word, homeboy! Don't be illin'  
and hatin', moms. Pops was  
just layin' it down, keeping it  
fresh, and tryin' to keep it  
real. It ain't easy being a  
white boy growin' up in da  
hood.

FLORENCE

Your father grew up in  
Greenwich. Keeping what real?  
Where do you get this stuff,  
Harry? Are you sure you're  
okay?

JENNIFER

That's from 8 Mile, the Eminem  
movie.

FLORENCE

Oh, I could go for some M &  
M's.

EXT. JAMES BACKYARD SAME AFTERNOON

Empty dishes and glasses rest on patio tables. James cleans  
the grill. Eddie is asleep on a patio swing. Ronnie is  
playing a PSP lying on a patio sofa, nearly falling asleep.

JENNIFER

Thanks, James, that was good!

JAMES

What's the point to two thousand dollar grill if I never use it?

JENNIFER

Harry, you barely ate any thing.

CATHERINE

You're normally good for three burgers and a couple of dogs.

HARRY

I had enough. Too much and I'd get sleepy, but I must stay vigilant!

JAMES

Vigilant, okay.

ANGLE ON neighbor's back yard

James' neighbor, WILLIE, 33, walks from his house to a shed in his back yard. He comes out of the shed with some tubing. He sees James and the family and waves. Harry eyes him suspiciously.

WILLIE

How's it going, neighbor?

JAMES

Fine. Wrapping up a cook out.

WILLIE

Great day for it. Working on a home project myself.

JAMES

What the weekends are made for.

Both men laugh. Willie walks towards his house, stops short and returns to his shed.

HARRY

I don't trust that man.

JAMES

No one does, after the time share scam he tried to pull on dad.

Richard makes an angry face.

HARRY

Distract him! I'm going in!

Harry puts on suspenseful music on the cd player and runs out the back yard to Willie's house.

JAMES

What? Harry! What are you  
doing?

(to Jennifer)

What's he doing?

Jennifer shrugs.

ANGLE ON Front door Willie's house

Harry tries the door. It's open. He enters.

ANGLE ON hallway

Harry looks around the hallway and notices a door with a pad lock on it.

CUT TO kitchen

Willie's wife stands at the sink washing dishes. She hears music.

WILLIE'S WIFE

Honey, what station is that?  
It sounds like some thing out  
of a movie.

CUT TO hallway

Harry smashes the lock open with his cd player. The cd skips. Harry opens the door which leads to the basement. He walks through the door and closes it behind him.

WILLIE'S WIFE (O.S.)

I didn't say you had to turn it  
off.

Willie's wife enters the hallway. She looks around but sees no one.

WILLIE'S WIFE

Honey? What the heck?

CUT TO basement

Harry surveys the basement, which looks like a typical basement with a work area in one part with tools hung up and various dusty furniture and items in storage. He walks deeper in where it's darker. He bumps into a small bureau and moves it an inch. He notices what looks like a trap door under the bureau.

HARRY

Hello now.

Harry pushes the bureau and finds the trap door. He opens it to see a staircase. He begins walking down and finds a light switch and turns it on.

ANGLE ON sub cellar

The sub cellar contains a home meth lab. Harry walks down the steps into the lab.

HARRY

I knew it! Time share scam and  
making illegal drugs!

Harry changes the song on the cd player to an up tempo, victorious song. He takes out his cell phone and dials.

HARRY

Hello, Police?

EXT. JAMES' DRIVEWAY

Harry and his family stand in James' driveway watching as police put Willie handcuffed into a patrol car. Two police have to hold Willie's wife back.

WILLIE'S WIFE

This has to be some mistake!  
I'm calling our lawyer, honey!

Willie looks over at Harry.

WILLIE

You son of a bitch! I'll get  
you!

Harry laughs and waves.

HARRY

I'll be around, but you won't.

Harry's family stare at him.

JAMES

A meth lab. That explains why  
I never saw him go to work.

EXT. FRONT OF JENNIFER'S APARTMENT BUILDING NIGHT

Harry and Jennifer get out of Harry's car. Harry plays soft  
music on the cd player.

JENNIFER

Well, thanks for an interesting  
day.

HARRY

Thank you! If you hadn't  
stalled him...we make a great  
team!

JENNIFER

I always thought so.

HARRY

Stick with Chad and the sky's  
the limit, baby!

JENNIFER

Chad?

HARRY

That's my name, Chad  
Sidewinder!

JENNIFER

Oh my god! You think you're  
Chad Sidewinder, from the movie  
we saw last night?

HARRY

Who else would I be, baby?

JENNIFER

Harry, you're not alright.  
That fall must have done some  
thing to you.

HARRY

What fall? So we're still  
using our code names?

JENNIFER

You don't remember?

HARRY

Remember what?

JENNIFER

The fall! I'm calling the doctor.

HARRY

No doctors! I think that last one removed my homing chip.

JENNIFER

So you remember the hospital, but not the fall?

HARRY

What fall?

JENNIFER

Harry, you should see a doctor.

HARRY

I'm fine. If I was really hurt the doctor wouldn't have released me, right?

CUT TO EMERGENCY ROOM

Doctor that saw Harry previously is checking a patient. He holds a gyro in one hand. The patient's husband stands by the bed.

DOCTOR

Okay, I don't see any thing wrong. You're free to go.

HUSBAND

Doctor, she passed out in the middle of dinner.

DOCTOR

What did you have for dinner?

HUSBAND

Pork chops.

DOCTOR

And apple sauce?

HUSBAND

Yes.

DOCTOR

That's swell. Did any body else pass out?

Doctor takes a huge bite out of the gyro. Food falls out the bottom and lands on his shirt, dripping down the front.

HUSBAND

No.

DOCTOR

Fine then. If she looks faint, give her lots of liquids. If she passes out again, bring her back. Have a nice night.

CUT TO FRONT OF JENNIFER'S APARTMENT BUILDING

JENNIFER

What ever. Just tell me you'll call me or go to the ER if you feel funny, okay?

HARRY

I feel fine. I'm not coming up for a night cap?

JENNIFER

I've had enough excitement for one day.

HARRY

Have you?

Harry turns up the volume.

HARRY

If I come up I can do that thing with...

(Harry whispers in Jennifer's ear)

Jennifer smiles widely and taps her foot excitedly.

JENNIFER

Ok, Chad, come on!

They hurry into Jennifer's building.

EXT. SUNDAY MORNING

Harry exits the building wearing jogging clothes with the cd player strapped around his back. He takes a deep breath and looks around triumphantly. He reaches over his shoulder pressing play and "Eye of the Tiger" blares. Harry jogs down the steps.

ANGLE ON sidewalk

Every one gives Harry an annoyed look as he jogs along the sidewalk with the cd player blaring. Harry has a determined

scowl on his face, like he's in training.

CUT TO PARK

Harry jogs along the walking path. At a bench ahead two old ladies, OLD LADY and HARRIET<sup>2</sup>, sit and feed birds and talk. The birds fly away when they hear Harry approaching. Harry stops at a fountain for some water. He puts his stereo on a bench next to the fountain.

OLD LADY

Pardon me, young man, would you  
be a dear and turn down your  
radio?

Harry turns from the fountain to face the old ladies.

HARRY

Pardon me? I didn't hear you.

HARRIET

Of course you didn't hear with  
that boom box blasting, punk!  
She said turn off that crap!

OLD LADY

Oh, Harriet, I didn't say that.  
I asked him to turn it down.

HARRIET

Well I say turn it off!

OLD LADY

Harriet, please. You can catch  
more flies with honey...

HARRIET

Bullshit! I spent a year not  
so much as hurting a fly. It  
didn't get me anywhere!

(to Harry)

You going to turn that shit off  
or do I have to shut it off  
permanently?

HARRY

I have no quarrel with you,  
gentle elders. I'm just having  
a run, with my soundtrack on.

Old Lady and Harriet look at each other.

---

<sup>2</sup> From the screenplay "Rotten Day" by Ed Kowalski/Chuck Dudley

HARRIET

(to Old Lady)

Soundtrack? Call Bellevue,  
they've got another customer.  
Pretty good tapioca at  
Bellevue, actually.

OLD LADY

We understand son, it's just a  
little loud, and you've scared  
off the pigeons we were  
feeding.

Harriet gets up and approaches Harry.

HARRIET

And I only have three pleasures  
in life, sonny: feeding  
pigeons, chewing bubble gum and  
kicking ass. You scared off  
the pigeons and I'm all out of  
bubble gum!

(cracks her knuckles)

OLD LADY

Harriet! No, they'll lock you  
up again.

HARRY

(laughs)

I have no quarrel with you,  
grandma. I don't want to hurt  
you, but Chad Sidewinder  
doesn't back down either!

Harry turns back to the fountain for another drink.

HARRIET

Don't want to hurt me? Sonny,  
you don't know who you're  
talking to!

Harriet smashes her cane down on the stereo then picks it up  
and throws it to the ground.

HARRY

(turns back to Harriet)

I tried to be nice, oldster.  
But you want to tussle? Bring  
it!

HARRIET

Make a move if you're feeling  
squirrelly!

Harry runs at Harriet. Harriet dodges him and hooks his ankle with her cane. Harry falls flat on his back. Harriet kicks him several times in the side. Harry curls up and rolls over on his side.

HARRIET

Don't forget to recycle, when  
I'm done with this can of whoop  
ass!

Harry grabs Harriet's ankle and pulls forward making her fall backwards. While he does his left leg arches out. His sneaker flies off and hits Old Lady in the face. Harriet leaps in the air with her other leg, back flips and lands on her feet.

HARRIET

Sonny, I've eaten oat bran  
tougher than you.

Old Lady One walks over to Harry holding his sneaker.

OLD LADY

I believe you lost this.  
Old Lady throws Harry's sneaker at his head and kicks him.  
Harriet kicks him on the other side.

ANGLE ON Tourists watching the fight.

Tourist takes a picture.

TOURIST

People told me New York was  
better these days.

INT. HARRY'S OFFICE MONDAY MORNING

Harry pushes open the front doors. He enters the office in slow motion. A new stereo is strapped to his back blaring "Unbelievable". Harry has a black eye. A couple of seconds after Harry enters coworkers enter behind him, walking at normal speed, looking at Harry curiously, bumping into him while he continues to walk in slow motion.

CUT TO - Cindy's Desk

Cindy and Lou watch Harry walk past Cindy's desk in slow motion, stereo blaring. Cindy looks at Lou.

CINDY

I hate Mondays.

LOU

I hate Harry.

Harry sits at his desk. He puts the stereo on the desk next to him. He grabs a folder from the carts next to his desk and begins typing. Cindy and Lou peek over Cindy's cubicle at him.

CINDY

Harry?

HARRY

You're using code names too?

CINDY

Code names, right. Any way, can you turn down the stereo?

HARRY

No. It's my soundtrack.

Cindy and Lou look at each other.

CINDY

Soundtrack. Are you okay? Did you bump your head over the weekend or something?

HARRY

Yes, so I'm told.

CINDY

Right. Just turn it down? The rest of us have to work too.

LOU

You're never going to finish those files by day's end. Can I have that stereo when you leave?

HARRY

You may have this stereo when you pry it out of my cold, dead hands!

LOU

It looks like some one already tried to. Nice shiner.

HARRY

They caught me off guard, but I'll be ready next time!

CINDY

Muggers? This city's getting worse every day.

HARRY

Worse, grumpy seniors!

LOU

It's going to be an interesting day.

INT. COFFEE ROOM MID MORNING

Cindy and Lou stand in coffee room talking to TEMP.

CINDY

I don't know whether it's a slice of heaven or I should leave before he goes postal. He hasn't said a word all morning. He's actually working!

TEMP

There's an office pool. If he gets his project done before four, I win three hundred dollars! If he goes postal, Tim in Accounting wins.

Harry enters the coffee room.

HARRY

Greetings, colleagues! Ah, the coffee break! A cup of java and an earful of gossip. Cornerstone of the American workplace!

Harry eyes the Temp suspiciously.

HARRY

You're new here.

CINDY

He just started today.

HARRY

Indeed?

TEMP

Yup. So far so good.  
(smiles nervously)

Harry steps to Temp, stands close to him.

HARRY

It's a nice place to work, if  
you're honest and hard working.

TEMP

I'm fitting in so far.  
(laughs nervously)  
Well, I'll see you later,  
Cindy.

Coworker leaves coffee room. Lou enters.

CINDY

Harry! What's wrong with you?

HARRY

I don't trust that man.

CINDY

Well, sure, he's a temp. He  
might steal some pens and  
stuff, that's no reason to  
scare him.

LOU

I picked the wrong time to get  
coffee.

Harry walks to the water cooler. It's empty.

HARRY

What's this!?

CINDY

It's an empty water bottle.  
Same as it was on Friday.

Harry replaces the water bottle.

HARRY

Mark my words. As long as I'm  
here, no one shall go thirsty!

Harry leaves the coffee room.

CINDY

I liked him better when he was  
an asshole.

LOU

You mean when he was a  
different kind of asshole.

INT. HARRY'S CUBICLE MID AFTERNOON

ANGLE ON wall clock

Clock reads three forty-five. A small crowd stand around Harry's cubicle talking and cheering. The carts next to Harry's desk are empty.

HARRY

Like I've always said, with  
hard work and determination,  
you can accomplish anything!

Lou approaches from the hall, stops at Cindy's cubicle.

LOU

What's all this?

CINDY

Harry finished his project, and  
early.

LOU

He did!? Pity. I really like  
that radio.

Tom approaches playing with a mini Etch-a-sketch as he walks. He looks up and notices the crowd.

TOM

What's all this? Do we need  
the paramedics again? People,  
I'd like to remind you, the  
fumes come from the restaurant  
below us. The firm is not  
liable in any way.

CINDY

No, sir, Harry finished the  
project.

TOM

He did?

Tom rushes through the crowd to Harry's cubicle.

TOM

Harry, is this true? You're  
finished already?

HARRY

Yes, sir! I have completed my mission, and am ready for my next assignment!

TOM  
Remarkable, my boy!  
(shakes Harry's hand)  
Most impressive! You've done a fine job here!

CINDY  
(whispers to Lou)  
And saved Mr. Wallingsby's ass.

TOM  
(to crowd)  
Let Harry be an example to you all. We need more initiative like this in the department!

CINDY  
I'm going to be sick.

Harry sees the Temp hurrying past the group towards the exit. He has a thick attaché case over his shoulder. Harry turns on action music.

HARRY  
Excuse me.

Harry pushes through the crowd and tackles the Temp. His attaché falls and papers fall out of it. The papers have "confidential" stamped on them. Tom picks up one of the papers.

TOM  
This is a secured memo regarding one of our proprietary systems!

Tom looks through more papers.

TOM (CONT'D)  
These are all confidential files! This is business espionage!

HARRY  
Not any more it's not!

EXT. FRONT OF OFFICE BUILDING

Police escort Temp into patrol car while Tom, Harry and coworkers watch.

TEMP

(to Harry)

You son of a bitch! I'll get you!

HARRY

I'll be around, but you won't.

TOM

Harry, join me in my office. We're going to discuss your future.

CINDY

I'm going to be sicker.

CUT TO Tom's office

Tom stands behind his desk. He takes two cigars out of a humidor and hands one to Harry and lights it.

TOM

Harry, you finished the client files ahead of schedule, helping me out tremendously. And then you caught a spy working for one of our competitors. There's a position opening up for a new account manager. I was going to give it to Nelson, mainly because he lets me win at racquetball. But we need hustlers like you in management! What do you say?

Harry takes a long draw on the cigar and leisurely exhales the smoke.

HARRY

A man's got to know his limitations. You can put me in management if you want, but what I really want to know is, when do I get to shoot some bad guys!?

TOM

Harry, I don't care if you kill twenty hookers in a motel room on your own time, but what ever happened to you over the weekend, keep doing what you're

doing and you're going to go places in this firm, and I'm going to go places for helping you go places!

HARRY

Okay boss. If you get a lead on those hookers, let me know.

Harry gets up. He tosses his cigar in a trash can and leaves Tom's office.

TOM

Yes, we're going places!

A flame grows in the trash can. Tom picks up a coffee cup and pours it over the flame, but keeping his eyes on Harry as he leaves.

INT. HARRY'S HALLWAY NIGHT

Jennifer walks to Harry's apartment and knocks on Harry's door. Harry opens the door. He's wearing nothing but a silk bathrobe, clenching a rose in his mouth. He grabs Jennifer, pulls her to him, kisses her, and tries to pass the rose to her mouth. Jennifer spits the rose on the floor and pushes Harry away.

JENNIFER

What are you doing? Ow! I think I got a thorn in my lip!

HARRY

I've been waiting for you, baby. We have some celebrating to do.

JENNIFER

You finished the project?

HARRY

Finished it early and caught another bad guy. All in a day's work.

Jennifer enters Harry's apartment. Stereo is playing "Wonderful Tonight" loudly. Jennifer stops short. All Harry's movie memorabilia is gone.

JENNIFER

Harry, were you robbed? Why didn't you tell me? And why is the stereo so loud?

HARRY

No, my dear, I wasn't robbed!  
I got rid of some things. I  
don't hear anything but the  
sounds of passion.

Jennifer walks around the living room observing the empty spaces. She turns down the stereo.

JENNIFER

Some things? You got rid of  
all your movie stuff. That  
memorabilia was your life!

Jennifer hurries into the kitchen, then through the living room into the bathroom and bedroom, then back to the living room.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

It's all gone!

HARRY

I need a décor more befitting  
my age and lifestyle, my love.  
I live life to the fullest! I  
don't live through cheap  
merchandising trinkets and  
posters of people re-enacting  
life!

JENNIFER

You live for movies!

HARRY

I live for life! Now come  
here, baby, and let's start  
living!

Harry grabs Jennifer and pulls her to him.

JENNIFER

Harry, this is crazy! You  
caught another bad guy? James'  
neighbor could have had a gun.  
Today's bad guy could have had  
a gun. You're doing dangerous,  
reckless things!

HARRY

Suburban punks and white collar  
flunkies, nothing I can't  
handle.

JENNIFER

Then how'd you get that black eye?

HARRY

That was the old ladies in the park, but I'll be ready for them next time!

JENNIFER

Old ladies? Harry-

HARRY

Enough about my day, let's enjoy the night.

Harry kisses Jennifer hard and long.

JENNIFER

(catches her breath)

Okay, but can we go back to the ER in the morning, just so they can take another look?

HARRY

If it will make you feel better, as long as we wait until the morning!

Harry kisses Jennifer again. They fall onto the couch.

ANGLE ON one end of couch

Harry and Jennifer's feet are intertwined.

JENNIFER (O.S.)

Oh, Harry!

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM FOLLOWING MORNING

Doctor stands at counter eating a burrito, flirting with a nurse. Harry sits in a bed wearing a hospital gown. His stereo plays "Rocking Pneumonia and the Boogie Woogie Flu". Jennifer stands next to him, impatient, turns down the stereo. Harry looks at her. She glares back at him.

JENNIFER

Doctor?

DOCTOR

(to nurse)

Of course I have a yacht, don't all doctors? Well, it's my brothers, but I'm thinking of buying it.

JENNIFER

Doctor!?

DOCTOR

What?

JENNIFER

We've been here two hours already. Do you have any news?

DOCTOR

(to nurse)

Did we get the tests back?

NURSE

(checks the counter top)

Yes, doctor. The results came back a little while ago.

Jennifer looks at the Doctor furiously.

DOCTOR

Thanks. So let me know about this weekend, okay?

Doctor picks up papers, keeps the burrito in his other hand and walks to Harry's bed reading.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Let's see, normal, normal, normal. Everything looks fine.

JENNIFER

But he's not fine.

DOCTOR

How so?

JENNIFER

Well for starters, that  
(nods at stereo on bed next to Harry)  
He takes it every where he goes and plays it all the time.

Doctor takes huge bite of burrito.

DOCTOR

(with food in mouth)

Is he suffering from mood swings?

JENNIFER

No. He's always up beat, too  
up beat.

DOCTOR

Well then, what ever's wrong  
with him, I wish my ex would  
get it. Is he violent in any  
way?

JENNIFER

Not violent, but not afraid of  
violence.

DOCTOR

Not a bad trait in this town.

JENNIFER

I think he thinks he's some one  
else!

DOCTOR

Who does he think he is?

JENNIFER

Chad, Chad Sidewinder.

DOCTOR

From the movie?

JENNIFER

Yes, from the movie.

DOCTOR

That was a great flick! I saw  
it over the weekend.

JENNIFER

Really? That's great. So you  
know who Chad Sidewinder is,  
and he's not the guy in this  
bed!

DOCTOR

Well, he's not really any one.  
He's a fictitious character.

JENNIFER

Tell that to Chad here.

DOCTOR

(to Harry)

Harry?

HARRY

Oh, you know the code names.  
So you're one of us! Why  
didn't you say so last time!

DOCTOR

Code names?

HARRY

Well, we're all friends here,  
we can use real names.

DOCTOR

And what's your real name?

HARRY

You don't know me? How long  
have you been with the agency?

DOCTOR

I'm sorry, not long, no, I  
don't know you.

HARRY

(holds out his hand)

I'm Chad. Chad Sidewinder!

Doctor takes another huge bite of his burrito. Sauce drips  
down his chin onto his hospital coat.

DOCTOR

Okay.  
(shakes Harry's hand)  
Excuse us, Chad.

Doctor leads Jennifer away from Harry's bed.

DOCTOR

I guess a psyche eval may be in  
order.

JENNIFER

May be?

DOCTOR

We'll see what they say. I've  
heard of cases of head trauma  
where the victim assumes a new  
identity. It can be temporary.

JENNIFER

Can be?

DOCTOR

It can last the rest of their  
life and they're  
institutionalized. I'll call  
psyche.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM LATE AFTERNOON

Jennifer approaches Harry's bed with a drink in her hand. The curtain surrounds his bed. Jennifer hears heavy crying and hurries to the bed.

JENNIFER

Harry?

Jennifer whips the curtain open to find CELESTE, the psychologist, lying in the bed crying. Harry sits next to her with a pad and pen in his hands.

HARRY

So what will you do the next  
time you see your mother,  
Celeste?

CELESTE

(crying)

I'll tell, tell h-h-her, I'll  
tell her I wanted the pon-hee-  
heey! Ah!

HARRY

That's right, Celeste! We've  
made some outstanding progress  
today.

Celeste sees Jennifer and wipes her eyes and composes herself. She gets off the bed.

CELESTE

We were just wrapping up.

(to Harry)

Nice talking with you Harry,  
good luck. Be well.

HARRY

You too, doctor. Remember -  
pony.

CELESTE

Right, pony.

(chokes back tears)

Celeste exits the curtain with Jennifer and closes it.

JENNIFER

What's going on?

CELESTE

Possibly delusion disorder,  
possibly schizophrenia.

JENNIFER

Schizophrenia!?

CELESTE

He believes he's some one named  
Chad, some kind of undercover  
spy?

JENNIFER

Yes, Chad Sidewinder.

CELESTE

From the movie?

JENNIFER

Yes.

CELESTE

Wasn't that a great movie!?

JENNIFER

I'm hating it more every day.

CELESTE

Does he watch a lot of movies?

JENNIFER

You have no idea. He already  
saw the Japanese release.

CELESTE

Oh, he found a good bootleg  
copy? Does he have a regular  
source he could refer me to?

JENNIFER

Doctor!?

CELESTE

Right. Well, this could be a  
kind of transference. That's a  
relief. I'm off shift in ten  
minutes and calling Bellevue  
takes forever.

JENNIFER

Transference?

CELESTE

Yes. Traditionally it means transferring feelings the patient has or had for some one in their past to some one else presently in an inappropriate manner. In this case, it's possible that Harry carried over his love of movies, and specifically the character of Chad, into believing he is the hero from the movie.

JENNIFER

Like an alternate personality?

CELESTE

Not exactly. He transferred the traits of the hero onto himself. A rare manifestation of transference, but possible.

JENNIFER

So, what do we do?

CELESTE

Nothing.

JENNIFER

Nothing?

CELESTE

Well, for now. It's tricky. He could go back to normal tomorrow. He could stay like this forever, in which case we call Bellevue.

JENNIFER

Seriously!?

CELESTE

Or a mental facility of his family's choice.

JENNIFER

So what do we do in the meantime?

CELESTE

Just keep an eye on him. Has he been a danger to himself?

JENNIFER

Well, no. I mean, he's doing dangerous things.

CELESTE

Like what?

JENNIFER

He broke into a neighbor's house over the weekend.

CELESTE

Did he hurt any one?

JENNIFER

He found a hidden meth lab. And I guess he didn't break in. The door was open, he just walked in.

CELESTE

I see.

JENNIFER

He tackled a co-worker yesterday!

CELESTE

Did he hurt him?

JENNIFER

No. And he wasn't really a co-worker, I guess he was a plant working for the firm's competitors.

CELESTE

Sounds like he's living up to his new personality.

JENNIFER

Well, I suppose so.

CELESTE

I'm off in five. Do you want me to call his family and ask if they want him committed?

JENNIFER

Committed!? No! I just, there's nothing you can give him?

CELESTE

Hm, like a normal pill? Sorry. Keep an eye on him, look out for erratic or violent behavior. Otherwise, he seems happy. He's passionate, charismatic. And he's helped me close a chapter in my life. Enjoy Chad while he lasts. If he lasts for too long, then call me.

Jennifer and Celeste look back to Harry's bed at his silhouette behind the curtain. Harry kneels on the bed. He raises his arms and growls, imitating the scene from *The Exorcist*. Jennifer looks at Celeste.

CELESTE

Well he wasn't perfect before the accident, was he?

Celeste leaves the ER. Jennifer approaches the bed, pulls back the curtain and looks at Harry. He puts his arms down and smiles.

JENNIFER

(thoughtful)

Enjoy Chad...

BEGIN CITY MONTAGE

FINE RESTAURANT DANCE FLOOR NIGHT

Harry wears a tuxedo, a rose in his mouth, the stereo strapped over his back. Jennifer wears a gown. They dance. Harry dips Jennifer, passes the rose to her mouth and they kiss. They lose their balance and fall. They continue to kiss while people dance around them.

CENTRAL PARK DAY

Harry and Jennifer take a carriage ride. The stereo rests next to Harry. Harry holds out a jewelry box to Jennifer. They go over a bump and he drops the box out the side of the carriage. He jumps out of the moving coach, rolls and lands in bushes. The driver stops. Harry gets up and gets back in the carriage. He hands the jewelry box to Jennifer. Jennifer tries to look stern, but laughs.

SIDEWALK AFTERNOON

Harry and Jennifer eat vanilla ice cream cones on the sidewalk against a building. Stereo is strapped to Harry's back. When Jennifer's head is turned pigeon droppings land on her cone. Harry looks up. Jennifer turns back to take a

lick, Harry knocks the cone out of her hand. Jennifer looks annoyed. Harry hands her his cone. She holds it up to his face, when he takes a lick she pushes it into his face, then leans forward and kisses him.

#### ROCKERFELLER PARK ICE-SKATING RINK

Harry and Jennifer skate. The stereo is again strapped to Harry's back. They skate behind a chain of young kids on the ice who are all holding hands. Jennifer skates to the side of them. Harry can't get around in time and leaps through the air over two kids' arms. When he lands he looks to Jennifer and holds his thumb up. He skates into the back of a tall, heavy man and they both fall. Jennifer holds out her hands to help Harry up. Harry pulls her down on top of him and kisses her. They both laugh. The man lies next to them, annoyed at first, but then he laughs too.

#### HARRY'S APARTMENT NIGHT

Harry enters the bedroom. Jennifer lies in bed with the covers over her. The stereo is on the night table. Harry holds a large dildo in his hand. Jennifer pulls back the covers, revealing that she's wearing a larger strap-on dildo. Harry runs from the room. Jennifer laughs.

#### RESAURANT NIGHT

Harry and Jennifer have a candle-lit dinner.

#### PARK DAY

Harry reads poetry to Jennifer as she lies on him.

#### SIDEWALK NIGHT

Harry pulls flowers from a sidewalk planter and hands them to Jennifer. Cop chases them.

#### JENNIFER'S APARTMENT NIGHT

Harry watches Jennifer sleep. She opens her eyes, they kiss.

#### BRYANT PARK NIGHT

Harry and Jennifer watch a movie in the park, the stereo strapped to Harry's back. Harriet the old lady sits behind them making a lot of noise. Harry stands up. ANGLE ON Harriet. Harry stands behind her and uses the strap from his stereo to cover her mouth and strap her to the chair. Jennifer gives Harry an admonishing look, but kisses him appreciatively.

#### END CITY MONTAUGE

EXT SIDEWALK NIGHT

Harry holds Jennifer's hand. They walk along the sidewalk past a flower vendor.

HARRY

What do you want to do tonight?

JENNIFER

I don't know. What haven't we done yet? Maybe I could use a quiet night. How about a movie?

HARRY

Sit in and watch a movie? All the world's a stage...

JENNIFER

But this player is tired.

HARRY

You haven't been enjoying yourself?

JENNIFER

No, no! These last few days have been incredible, magical!  
(stops, faces Harry)  
I haven't felt this alive, or this close to you since...since I can't remember. But-

HARRY

But what, my star shine?

JENNIFER

Well, I'm afraid.

HARRY

(laughs)

There is nothing to be afraid of! I wouldn't let any one hurt you!

JENNIFER

No. I'm afraid, of this. This is so intense Harry. I haven't laughed this much since I was three. I haven't had fun like this since I was in college. I'm afraid it will last. I'm afraid it won't last. I'm

afraid you're ill. I'm afraid  
you'll go back to normal.

HARRY

(takes Jennifer's hand, stares  
into her eyes)

This world holds no guarantees.  
And normal is just a word. The  
most we can hope for is moments  
like these, to savor them for  
as long as we can and remember  
them fondly when they're gone.  
But if the music stops and the  
stars fade, know that I will  
always bask in the song in your  
smile and the twinkle in your  
eyes.

Flower vendor watches wistfully.

JENNIFER

Oh, Harry.  
(cups his cheek in her hand,  
gives him a long, tender kiss)

Harry reaches out to vendor to buy a flower.

VENDOR

I think you're past needing  
this, but this one's on me.  
(passes Harry a rose)

Harry gives the rose to Jennifer.

JENNIFER

Maybe a slow walk through the  
park with my loving man.

HARRY

Yes, my love! I recall the  
most beautiful field of  
orchids, in a secluded area.

JENNIFER

Just a walk, for now. No  
carriage rides, no leaping, no  
heroics, no seclusion. Just a  
walk and a little chat.

HARRY

(chuckles)

Alright, my sweet. I'll give  
you a break tonight, but  
tomorrow night...

(Harry puts the rose in his

mouth and winks)

VENDOR

(to self)

Why can't I find a nice relationship like that?

(to passing pedestrian)

Hey! You got a girl? Hey, I'm talking to you! Bring her some flowers, you putz! Ah, no wonder you're alone you loser!

CUT TO PARK

Harry and Jennifer walk hand in hand slowly along a dimly lit walkway inside the park.

JENNIFER

The park is so pretty at this time of night, but it's pretty dark. And we're the only ones here.

HARRY

No worries, not when you're with me. But see, there's some one.

Harry looks ahead to a man who's approaching them. He has a suspicious look in his eyes.

JENNIFER

Hal, I don't like the looks of him. Let's go down this way, away from him.

HARRY

He's simply enjoying the night air like us, wishing he was with a beautiful woman like you.

The man approaches them. When he's a couple of feet away he steps right in front of them. He holds out a knife.

MUGGER

Give me your money!

(sees the necklace Jennifer is wearing)

And that! And that boom box!

JENNIFER

Oh my god. Harry, give him your wallet.

(she unclasps the necklace)  
Take it easy.

HARRY  
(to mugger)  
You're making a big mistake.

MUGGER  
You are too if you don't hand  
it over!

HARRY  
You asked for it.

Harry grabs Jennifer's necklace and throws it at the mugger. While the mugger catches the necklace, Harry drops to one knee and sweep-kicks the mugger to the ground. The mugger drops the knife. Harry grabs the knife and kneels on the mugger's chest, holding the knife at his neck.

MUGGER  
Jesus! Don't do it, man!

JENNIFER  
Harry!

Harry holds the knife at the mugger's throat and stares angrily at him for a minute. Harry gradually relaxes and gets off the mugger.

MUGGER  
You're crazy!  
The Mugger runs away.

JENNIFER  
Harry! You were going to stab  
him, weren't you?

HARRY  
I, no, I wanted to scare him.

JENNIFER  
What do you think you were  
doing!? Taking on an armed  
robber! You could have gotten  
killed!

HARRY  
I'm sorry, Jen. Just, the  
thought of some one hurting  
you.

JENNIFER  
You could have gotten us both  
hurt!

HARRY

But I stopped the mugger.

JENNIFER

It was reckless and dangerous,  
Harry.

HARRY

Danger's my mid-

JENNIFER

Don't say it. Look, just don't  
pull a stunt like that again.

HARRY

Right. No more stunts.

ANGLE ON OVERVIEW OF PARK

Mugger some yards away still running.

INT. HARRY'S OFFICE MORNING

Harry enters the front doors walking in slow motion again with stereo blaring "Unbelievable". Coworkers bump Harry and complain. Some one turns down the volume on the stereo. Some one else then shuts it off.

COWORKER

Come on, man, some of us want  
to get to work on time!

COWORKER TWO

Harry, get some help! And a  
new song!

Harry ignores them, turns the stereo back on, finishes his slow motion walk to his cubicle. Cindy watches in annoyance.

CINDY

For the love of God! How much  
longer are you going to put us  
through this?

HARRY

Through what? You have your  
routine, I have mine.

CINDY

There's a difference between  
routine and psychosis.

Harry turns the volume up, sits down and turns on computer.

ANGLE ON Harry's computer screen.

Harry opens email, reads message from Tom which says to visit his office first thing upon arrival. Harry gets up to go to Tom's office.

HARRY  
Excuse me, Cynthia. Tom wants to see me, probably to offer me a promotion.

Harry walks away.

ANGLE ON Cindy

CINDY  
Promotion, sure. Good luck.

CUT TO - TOM WALLINGBY'S OFFICE

Harry knocks on the open door.

HARRY  
You wanted to see me, sir?

ANGLE ON Tom's computer screen

Tom stares at a picture of midgets dressed in Elizabethan clothes kissing each other. He quickly presses a button on his keyboard to hide the picture.

TOM  
Yes. That was prompt. Come in, Harry. Have a seat.

Harry enters Tom's office and sits in front of his desk.

TOM (CONT'D)  
This is a little difficult for me, Harry. You've been working so well lately, I hate to rock the boat.

HARRY  
I'm being transferred? Fired!? If it's over Mrs. Field's cookies, she told me I could help myself!

TOM  
It's not Mrs. Field's cookies.  
(under his breath)  
We've all dipped our hand in

that jar. I've been getting complaints about your behavior.

HARRY  
(leaps from chair, knocking it over)  
My behavior!? That's outrageous.

Tom looks at the chair then at Harry. Harry rights the chair and sits down.

TOM  
Several coworkers have complained that your behavior of late is distracting and a little concerning.

HARRY  
I see what's happening.

TOM  
You do? Excellent. I knew you'd understand. Just bring it down a notch or two and we'll all get back to normal. But don't lose that enthusiasm! You're my new hit man, Harry!

HARRY  
The sloths in this department are jealous. They can't criticize my performance, so they have to find some thing else to ridicule.

TOM  
Maybe you don't understand. I have emails  
(holds up papers)  
HR has been cc'd. HR, Harry. We don't need this. I don't need this. They're just asking you to tone it down a little. Stand out in your work, not in the office.

HARRY  
Bring what down a couple levels? What are you talking about!?

TOM  
Well the stereo for one thing.

It's a clear violation of firm policy.

HARRY

Every one has a radio on their desk. I have to listen to news radio and financial reports all day, unless I play my own music.

TOM

The water cooler. HR has specifically told me employees are not allowed to change the bottle. What if you throw out you're back?

HARRY

You said it - I'm your hit-man. I see a problem, I fix it.

TOM

Yes, but following the rules. We all do. There's no me in team.

HARRY

Sir?

TOM

You get my point. Just try to blend in a little more. If I get another complaint, HR has to file a written warning. You can't make management with a written warning on your permanent record.

HARRY

(stands)

I will fraternize with these drones, I will play their game and dance their dance, but don't ask me to be like them. And mark my words! As long as Harry is here, no one shall go thirsty.

TOM

Reassuring. That's all, thank you.

Harry leaves. Tom presses a button and his picture returns.  
INT. JENNIFER'S OFFICE LUNCHTIME

Jennifer sits at her desk with her lunch out, talking on the cell phone, holding a fork.

JENNIFER

I'm sorry, Harry. But you know how it goes. Just do what Wallingsby says and it'll blow over.

HARRY (V.O.)

It's hard. I don't usually back down.

JENNIFER

(sighs)

You back down all the time! Like when Lou framed you for copying dirty pictures. Or when the mailroom guy took your lunch.

HARRY

I have no recollection of that.

JENNIFER

Of course not.

A coworker approaches Jennifer's desk eyeing her lunch.

JENNIFER'S COWORKER

Are you going to finish that?

JENNIFER

I haven't started yet!

Coworker walks away.

HARRY

So what are we doing tonight?

JENNIFER

I think I need a break, I'm going to stay in tonight and take it easy.

The hand of Jennifer's coworker crawls from off screen towards her lunch. Jennifer pokes it with her fork.

COWORKER (O.S.)

Ow! Not cool. Not cool!

HARRY

A romantic night at home! I'll  
bring some wine-

JENNIFER

No, I mean alone, Harry. I  
need some time to myself.

HARRY

So I'm flying solo tonight.

JENNIFER

Maybe you should just go home  
and take it easy too.

HARRY

I'll take it easy when I'm  
dead.

JENNIFER

Okay then. Don't get into too  
much trouble.

HARRY

I laugh at trouble!

JENNIFER

As long as it doesn't laugh  
back. I'll talk to you  
tomorrow.

Jennifer hangs up. She looks down to her desk and her lunch  
is gone.

BEGIN SECOND CITY MONTAGE NIGHT

SIDEWALK OUTSIDE DANCE STUDIO

ANGLE ON sign for dance lessons. Harry enters the studio  
dressed in a flamboyant flamenco costume. He gets kicked out  
of the studio. Dancer throws Harry's stereo at him.

SIDEWALK CENTRAL PARK

Harry dressed in riding clothes approaches horse and  
carriage. ANGLE ON coachman on sidewalk talking to other  
coachmen. ANGLE ON Harry sitting on top of a horse.  
Coachman pulls him off the horse and chases him away, throws  
his stereo at him.

ROCKERFELLER PARK ICE SKATING RINK

Harry skates wildly, trying to perform jumps and spins,  
falling frequently, colliding with other skaters. Security  
guard kicks Harry off the ice, throws his stereo at him.

## ICE CREAM PARLOR

Harry sits at a table eyeing ten ice cream sundaes in front of him excitedly. The waitress gives Harry the bill. Harry takes out his wallet. It's empty. The waitress kicks Harry out of the parlor, throws his stereo at him.

## SIDEWALK

Harry walks alone, pulls flower from a sidewalk planter and smells them. A Doorman yells at Harry, calls for police. Policeman chases Harry.

## BRYANT PARK

Harry enters the park. A movie is playing. He sits down. A moment later Harriet sits next to him and eyes him, then she nods towards several other old ladies sitting nearby. They all crack their knuckles glaring at Harry.

## SIDEWALK ACROSS FROM JENNIFER'S APARTMENT

Harry looks up at Jennifer's window. He watches her pick up the flowers he gave her on their last night out. She looks at them, then she throws the flowers in the trash. Harry slumps his shoulders and walks away.

## END SECOND CITY MONTAGE

## INT. JAMES' LIVING ROOM SATURDAY AFTERNOON

Florence, Richard, James and Jennifer chat in the living room. Catherine serves drinks from a tray. Harry runs around the room playing with James' sons.

FLORENCE

(to Jennifer)

He looks better than ever. I can't remember the last time I saw him this happy. I mean, he's always happy when he's with you, dear.

JENNIFER

No, I know. Me neither. For the most part, he's fine. The doctor just said wait and see what happens.

Catherine hands a drink to Richard then to Jennifer. Richard takes a sip, looks at Catherine and rubs his stomach and smiles.

CATHERINE

Yes, I can't imagine where his flamboyance comes from.

(to James quietly)

If you passed you family's crazy gene on to the boys!

JAMES

I had a client once, insisted his competition was spying on him all the time He refused to leave his house. It made court appointments difficult.

Harry stops playing to look out the front window. A man looks into James' car in the driveway.

HARRY

Crime never rests!

Harry runs out the front door.

JENNIFER

Harry? What now?

CUT TO driveway

The MAN tries to open James' car door.

HARRY

Stop right there!

Harry tackles the man. The family runs out front.

JAMES

Harry, what are you doing!?

HARRY

What does it look like? I'm apprehending a car thief!

JAMES

No, you're attacking a process server! He's delivering some papers to me.

The man gets up and brushes himself off. He passes an envelope to James.

MAN

Why don't you buy a dog like every one else, James?

JAMES

I'm sorry. That's my brother Harry. He's into, uh, the neighborhood watch.

HARRY

I saw you trying to steal his car!

MAN

I wanted to get a look at the interior. I'm thinking of buying one. Good mileage, Jim?

JAMES

Could be better, but I can afford it, right?

James laughs. The man laughs with him.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Listen, sorry again about my brother. Are you okay? Want to come in for a drink?

MAN

Don't sweat it. I've dealt with tougher, you know. I'd love to, but I've got to run.

JAMES

Okay. Thanks. I'll see you this week.

The man waves and walks out the driveway. James glares at Harry.

JAMES

I'm lucky if he doesn't sue me.

HARRY

Relax. All's well that ends well.

JAMES

If it ends well. Maybe we should have you committed!

HARRY

Wouldn't be much different than this prison you call a life!

JAMES

Prison!? You wish you had-

RICHARD

Boys! Stop it right now!

Every one stares at Richard.

RICHARD

Oh, so much for the miming.

(pulls off his beret)

James, you could have told us  
you were expecting some one.

Harry, we all want some  
excitement in our life.

(looks down at his mime  
costume)

But life's not a movie, you've  
got to take the lows with the  
highs. At this rate you're  
going to have a lot more lows.

Every one stands out side silent for a moment.

CATHERINE

I think the snicker doodles are  
done!

EXT FRONT OF JENNIFER'S BUILDING

Harry walks Jennifer to the front door. Soft music plays on  
the stereo.

HARRY

Am I coming up?

Jennifer turns off the stereo.

JENNIFER

Not tonight. I'm tired. I  
just want to sleep, and think.

HARRY

Think about what?

JENNIFER

About us, about you. This  
isn't working.

HARRY

Don't blow one bad mission out  
of proportion. No one gets it  
right all the time, not even  
me.

JENNIFER

It wasn't a mission! You

attacked a man for no reason.

HARRY

I told you, I thought he was a car thief.

JENNIFER

Well even if he had been, you're not a cop! And you're not a spy. Maybe James is right, maybe you need to be watched for a while, by professionals.

HARRY

There isn't a facility that can hold me!

JENNIFER

I really hope it doesn't come to that, but I miss the old you. I miss Harry. He was obsessed with movies, but he knew they were just movies. He didn't fight crime and he didn't ruin family get-togethers. He didn't need to be perfect, and that's what I love about him.

HARRY

(confused)

I love that you're not perfect either.

JENNIFER

That's sweet, I think. Thanks for trying.

Jennifer turns to enter the building. Harry grabs her by the arm to stop her. Rocco exits. He sees Jennifer and Harry fighting and stops.

ROCCO

Harry, pulling the tough guy routine? What did I tell you about that? And on your own girlfriend no less! Jennifer, you need some help?

JENNIFER

I'm fine, Rocco.

HARRY

Yes, Rock-head, we're fine.  
Leave us!

Rocco looks at Harry clutching Jennifer's arm.

ROCCO

You sure you're okay, Jen. I  
can escort Harry to the steps  
if you want.

Harry lets go of Jennifer and steps close to Rocco.

HARRY

I said we're fine! Keep  
moving, Rock head, if you know  
what's good for you!

JENNIFER

This is what I'm talking about,  
Harry. Just go home!

ROCCO

Harry, did you just threaten  
me?

Harry takes another step towards Rocco.

HARRY

If that's how it sounded.

ROCCO

Maybe you better just go home  
like Jennifer said.

Rocco puts a hand on Harry's shoulder to lead him down the front steps. Harry shrugs and brushes his hand off. Harry punches Rocco hard in the stomach. Rocco curls forward. Harry punches Rocco in the back of the head, knocking him down.

JENNIFER

Harry!

Harry plays the fight scene song from "Kill Bill". Rocco catches his breath and gets up.

ROCCO

You didn't think it was gonna  
be that easy, did you?

HARRY

You know, for a second  
there...Yeah, I kinda did.

Harry kicks Rocco, knocking him down the stairs. While Rocco falls his hand catches the belt around Harry's stereo, ripping it off Harry's back. Rocco lands flat on the sidewalk. Harry screams and leaps down the steps at Rocco. Rocco shields himself with the radio. Harry lands with the stereo hitting him square between the legs. Harry rolls off Rocco resting on all fours on the sidewalk. Rocco slowly gets up.

ROCCO

So much for the healing power  
of music.

JENNIFER

Stop it! Both of you! Some  
one, help!

HARRY

Cheap shot.  
(slowly stands)

ROCCO

Yeah, just like this one. I  
told you I don't mess around.

Rocco swings the stereo at Harry. It misses Harry, and hits the sidewalk. SLOW MOTION Rocco hits Harry in the face. Harry falls and hits his head on the top of the stereo. END SLOW MOTION.

JENNIFER

Harry!

POV Harry

Harry looks up at Jennifer with Rocco standing behind her. Harry's vision gets blurry. Fade to black.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM

POV Harry's

All black.

DOCTOR (O.S.)

He's lucky it's not worse.  
We'll watch him through the  
night.

FLORENCE (O.S.)

Thank you so much, doctor.

JENNIFER (O.S.)

Thanks, doctor.

DOCTOR

Nurse, call me if any thing  
changes. I'll be at the caf,  
tonight is burrito night!

Harry opens his eyes and sees Jennifer and Florence standing  
on either side of his bed.

FLORENCE

Honey, you're awake!

JENNIFER

Hey you! Welcome back! You've  
been out for a while. You  
scared me, again.

HARRY

What did I do this time?

JENNIFER

Rocco knocked you out.

FLORENCE

He's always had a bully  
problem.

Harry feels the back of his head where gauze covers a large  
bump.

HARRY

Ow! I told you, you need to  
move to a safer building.

JENNIFER

Don't touch it! The doctor  
said it will be tender for a  
while.

HARRY

Why did Rocco knock me out?

JENNIFER

You picked a fight with him.

HARRY

I did what!?

JENNIFER

We were fighting, he got  
involved, you picked a fight  
with him.

HARRY

That doesn't sound like some thing I'd do. Rocco's tough!

JENNIFER

Well, you did. Wait - you're sorry you picked a fight with Rocco?

HARRY

I sure am! I'm lucky he didn't kill me!

JENNIFER

You don't want a rematch? You won't be ready for him next time?

HARRY

I wasn't ready for him the first time. I don't suppose he's in the hospital too?

JENNIFER

Nope.

HARRY

Didn't think so.

HARRY

What the hell was I thinking?

JENNIFER

(to Florence)

Looks like we might have the old Harry back!

FLORENCE

Then we won't be needing this.

ANGLE ON papers in Florence's hand

Header on page has Bellevue Hospital letterhead. Florence rips it.

JENNIFER

Listen, visiting hours are almost over. We're going to go, but we'll be back in the morning. The doctor said if you're fine through the night you can go home tomorrow.

HARRY

Sounds good.

JENNIFER

Jennifer?

JENNIFER

Yes?

HARRY

Thanks.

JENNIFER

For what?

HARRY

For every thing. For being  
you.

JENNIFER

Thanks, Harry.

(kisses Harry)

But who else would I be?

(winks)

FLORENCE

Your father and I are proud of  
you, whether you're fighting  
crime or not, honey.

HARRY

Thanks, Mom.

FLORENCE

And thank you, for getting your  
father out of his mime phase.

Florence and Jennifer leave. Harry smiles.

INT. HARRY'S OFFICE MONDAY MORNING

Harry walks through the entrance normally, not in slow motion, no stereo on his back. He says hello to various coworkers. They greet him in return. Harry walks to his cubicle. Cindy stands at her cubicle drinking coffee.

CINDY

Morning, Harry. Hey, where's  
that annoying stereo?

HARRY

The what?

CINDY

Your stereo. What did you,  
bump your head and forget?

HARRY

Yeah.

Cindy shakes her head.

INT. COFFEE ROOM LATE MORNING

Harry walks into the coffee room to find Cindy, Lou and a couple of other coworkers talking and drinking.

LOU

Harry! See any good movies  
this weekend?

HARRY

Nope, no movies.

LOU

No movies? Are you feeling  
okay?

HARRY

I've never felt better.

Harry walks to the cooler. He notices the water bottle is empty. He replaces it with a full bottle, pours a cup, then quietly leaves the coffee room.

LOU

Is he messing with us by not  
messing with us?

CINDY

Who cares? He's quiet.  
(sips her coffee)

CUT TO TOM'S OFFICE

Harry knocks on door.

TOM

Come in?

HARRY

Mr. Wallingsby, can I talk to  
you?

TOM

Yes?

HARRY

Well, I left the radio home. I

just want you to know that things should be back to normal.

TOM

Good, good! Wait, back to normal like the old Harry, or back to normal like the new Harry but with out all the drama?

HARRY

Well, I had a talk with HR. It turns out that I'm the backup data entryist for the department. Cindy is primary. Have a nice day.

Harry leaves Tom's office.

TOM

The old Harry. It's going to be a long year.

INT. MOVIE THEATER MONDAY NIGHT

Harry and Jennifer watch the movie.

JENNIFER

I can't believe I let you talk me into watching this movie again!

HARRY

Thanks, Jen. I don't remember any of it from the first time! We'll skip the bar afterwards.

JENNIFER

Good idea.

ANGLE ON - MOVIE SCREEN

Chad Sidewinder's arm is wrapped around Kitty Moore's waist. Kitty wears a skimpy, revealing dress. They stand at the edge of a ravine looking down on the Villain's mangled body. Chad looks to his feet and finds a wrinkled envelope. He picks it up, takes a letter out of the envelope and reads.

ANGLE ON LETTER

VILLAIN (V.O.)

To Whom It May Concern,  
If you are reading this, I  
am dead at the bottom of a

ravine after my foiled attempt to hold the city for ransom, no doubt foiled at the hands of that meddling Chad Sidewinder.

My evil life has been satisfying all and all. My only regret is that I did not blow up that time share in Boca Raton.

With my genius it's true, I could have become the scientist who found a cure for cancer, rather than being the mad scientist who made cancer contagious.

But if there is one thing my father taught me, while he was shooting my favorite pony, Apples, on our ranch, compound, fortress, it's that you have to be who you are to unlock your true potential. Never regret your choices and make no apologies for who you are.

Adieu, world.

p.s. This letter will self destruct in five... four ...three...

ANGLE ON Chad

He throws the letter into the ravine and pushes Kitty to the ground. The letter explodes in the ravine. A burst of fire flies up in the air. Chad and Kitty stand up and brush themselves off.

CHAD

That was a diabolical good bye, from a diabolical nemesis!

KITTY

What did the letter say?

CHAD

They were the final ramblings of a twisted soul, but a kernel of truth from a most deceptive adversary. I learned the same lesson while I was undercover in the insurance office. Bad lights, weak coffee, starched

shirts, it's not the life for me. You've got to be yourself.

KITTY

Oh, Chad. Don't ever change!  
(gives Chad a kiss)

CHAD

And don't ever change your taste in clothes.

KITTY

Oh, Chad.

Chad grabs Kitty close and to a backdrop of the wall of fire, returns her kiss.

ANGLE ON Harry and Jennifer

Harry and Jennifer are embraced and kissing. Harry isn't watching the screen at all.

JENNIFER

Oh, Harry.

EXT SIDEWALK OUTSIDE THEATER

Harry and Jennifer walk.

JENNIFER

So how did you like the movie?

HARRY

It was okay. Not as good as kissing you!

JENNIFER

Thank you!

CUT TO Sidewalk ahead

A ROBBER grabs Harriet's purse and runs towards Harry and Jennifer. The mugger is easily half Harry's size and has no weapon.

HARRIET

Stop him! My purse!

The mugger runs past Harry and Jennifer. Harry does nothing.

ROBBER

(to Harry)

Thanks!

HARRIET

You could have stopped that guy  
easy!

HARRY

I missed the part where that's  
my problem.

Harriet gives Harry an angry look then runs to chase the  
robber.

JENNIFER

It's official, the old Harry is  
back.

HARRY

It's great to be back!

They continue walking. Harry takes his iPod from his jacket  
and puts it on. He plays "Unbelievable". He begins dancing  
in an exaggerated manner. Jennifer shoots him a look and he  
stops dancing.

ANGLE ON Overview of sidewalk

Harry and Jennifer continue walking.

FADE OUT