

The Hotwife

BLACK FRAME

Hotwife: A married woman who has sexual relations with other men, with the husbands encouragement and approval.

TEXT FADES OUT

STILL OVER BLACK:

The sounds of a woman MOANING in ecstasy mingled with the rhythmic slamming of a headboard against the wall...

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A young man and an older woman make love in a dimly lit room. ELYSE, early 40s, moans with his every thrust, clawing at JACOB's back.

She has milky white skin that contrasts her brownish-black hair.

INSERT - PHOTO

A wedding picture of Elyse, with another man, peer at them from the mahogany armoire, tucked away in the corner.

Their panting quickens, as they near climax, and nearly masks the CREAK of the bedroom door. Elyse ORGASMS and Jacob rolls off her.

Jacob glances up at the ceiling. He is handsome, but his eyes reveal a darkness.

He catches his breath while Elyse rubs his chest.

ELYSE

That was good.

Jacob nods and she disappears under the covers. He grunts a moment later.

Elyse reappears and smiles at Jacob. She gently kisses him. The door opens and MR. BOGEL (50s) enters.

A middle aged man, with a studious appearance, stands in front of them. He wears a long sleeved button down shirt that is untucked over khaki pants. The zipper on his fly is open.

MR. BOGEL
Sounded good to me too.

Jacob is in a state of panic. His head darts from Elyse to Mr. Bogel.

MR. BOGEL
Have to say, I had to fight the urge to not come inside.

JACOB
What the fuck is this?

Mr. Bogel walks closer to the bed and picks up Jacob's pants.

ELYSE
He's my husband.

Mr. Bogel takes out his card and places it in the back pocket of the pants.

JACOB
(quietly to Elyse)
So... what, you knew he was here?

ELYSE
Yes.

MR. BOGEL
Here.

Mr. Bogel hands him his pants. Jacob glances at Elyse and puts his pants on under the covers.

ELYSE
I'm sorry hon, I wasn't suppose to tell you.

Jacob is stunned. He gets up from the bed and stands to the right of Elyse and in front of Mr. Bogel.

JACOB
Hey, hey, I didn't know, let me just-

Mr. Bogel laughs.

MR. BOGEL
Relax, this is a lifestyle son, my name is Todd.

He walks over to Elyse and kisses her.

MR. BOGEL
And this is my beautiful hotwife.

MAIN TITLES

Photos from Elyse's sexual encounters flow across the screen. They begin with a naked Elyse to her with various men. The perspective of each photo is from the opening in the door way.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Jacob sits at a booth table with two similar aged young men: ARJUN and JERRY.

Arjun is an Indian national, who wears a vest and corduroys, while Jerry is a white male who wears a collared shirt and khaki's.

Jacob brings his mug of beer to his lips while Arjun and Jerry stare at their thick text books that lay on the table.

The restaurant/ bar is nearly empty. Jacob glances at the nearly finished pitcher.

JACOB
How about I buy us a pitcher?

JERRY
No way.

JACOB
Aj?

ARJUN
No, no, no.
(to Jerry)
What did you say for--

Arjun turns his notebook so it faces Jerry.

JERRY
Hmm, yes, let me see here.

Jerry takes out his spiral notebook from his bag.

JERRY
I think there is a precedent that-

JACOB
 Jesus, why did you guys even agree
 to come?

Jerry and Arjun look at each other.

ARJUN
 Be glad we came at all. Have you
 even begun studying?

Jacob shrugs and drinks his beer.

JACOB
 I got an email about half off sky
 diving...only twenty miles from
 us... Probably would be a waste of
 time to even ask-

Arjun and Jerry laugh and continue studying. Jacob finishes
 his beer and drops it rather loudly on the table.

JERRY
 Jeez, could you make more noise?

Jerry taps at a wet spot on his book.

JACOB
 Yes, I probably could.

Arjun laughs while Jerry sneers at Jacob.

JERRY
 (to Arjun)
 Let me out.

Arjun gets up from the booth and Jerry walks away.

JACOB
 He's feisty today.

ARJUN
 You know how he gets.
 (a beat)
 So tell me, do you plan on passing
 with your beer drinking skills?

JACOB
 What? I just want to enjoy myself,
 enjoy these last days of freedom.

ARJUN
 You're going to be a good lawyer.
 Have faith.

JACOB
I'm not worried about that.

ARJUN
What then? Your impending nuptials?

Arjun laughs.

JACOB
Fuck you.

ARJUN
She was over at the house the other night....very agitated.

JACOB
She's so goddamn nosy. I have to tuck her in every night huh? Have you ever heard of that?
(a beat)
She's a fuckin' princess now.

ARJUN
Well actually my father made sure to kiss my mother on the forehead before going to bed for nearly 30 years.

Jacob is stunned.

JACOB
You're kidding me?

Arjun laughs.

ARJUN
I take it back. How could you be a good lawyer if you can't tell simple fact from fiction?

JACOB
(Indian accent)
Simple fact from fiction.

ARJUN
Typical American joke.

Jacob laughs. He pours the last of the pitcher, into his mug, and pushes it to Arjun.

ARJUN
Thanks.

Jacob glances around and looks back at Arjun.

ARJUN
What is it?

JACOB
I didn't tell you-

ARJUN
Sorry?

JACOB
The other night, I guess when
Caroline came over... I was with, I
was with this older women.

Jerry returns and they become quiet.

JERRY
Were you guys talking about me?

ARJUN
No.

Jerry glances at both of them.

JERRY
What then?

ARJUN
Um.

JACOB
Pornography... in relation to
U.S. obscenity law. We thought, we
just heard footsteps and didn't
want other people eavesdropping.

JERRY
Oh.

Jerry gestures at Arjun, and he sits back down.

JERRY
Well, F.C.C. verse Pacifica is a
great place to start. That Lenny
Bruce- I feel that comedians are
geniuses in their own right, don't
you guys?

Arjun and Jacob smile and nod.

JERRY
Can't be of any more help though.

Jerry's eyes fall into his textbook.

Arjun slides the beer towards Jacob.

JACOB
You finish it.

ARJUN
You will need it more.

JACOB
Why?

Jacob turns around and sees CAROLINE. She wears designer jeans and a white blouse. Her Louis Vuitton purse is clutched to her wrist.

They make eye contact from across the floor.

JACOB
Shit!

JERRY
Please.

JACOB
Sorry.

He chugs his beer and stands to greet Caroline.

She is in her mid-twenties and would be any superficial man's dream. Tall, blonde, with a slim and tight body.

CAROLINE
Hey, I've been looking all over for
you--

They kiss. It is a quick, emotionless kiss.

JACOB
We wanted to take a little break.

Caroline glances at Arjun and Jerry.

CAROLINE
Hey guys.

They look up quickly and smile, but their noses immediately turn back into their books.

CAROLINE
Some break...

Jacob gestures at his pitcher.

JACOB

It was my idea... you want some? I can get us one to share.

Caroline chuckles.

CAROLINE

Are you joking? I was hoping we could finally study together.

Jacob picks up his mug and finishes his beer.

JACOB

Were you, I mean, I heard that you came over-

CAROLINE

Yeah, I wanted to see what you were doing, but you weren't home. You can't keep acting like this babe. It doesn't look good.

Caroline reaches into her purse and takes out a book. Jacob is caught off guard. He glances at her purse.

JACOB

What do you mean? Jesus what- did you replace the purse I bought for you?

Caroline chuckles.

CAROLINE

Yeah, babe. Look, you like?

Jacob shrugs.

CAROLINE

(snide)

It's Louis Vuitton. And wait, what was I saying?

(a beat)

Oh yeah, everybody talks, the big firms will hear if you-

JACOB

Sorry, my phone.

Jacob reaches into his pocket and takes out his phone. He puts it to his ear.

JACOB
 (to Caroline)
 Be right back.

Jacob walks away from the booth and pretends to talk on the phone. He leans against the wall, with his phone to his ear, and his hand in his pocket.

He feels the card that was placed in his pocket by Mr. Bogel.

Jacob removes the card from his pocket and examines it. After hesitating, he dials the number on Mr. Bogel's card.

CAROLINE
 Jake. Baby.

Jacob turns around and gestures that he is still on the phone. She becomes frustrated and sits at a booth.

The phone continues to RING.

MR. BOGEL (V.O)
 Hello?

JACOB
 Hi, uh, hello.

MR. BOGEL (V.O)
 Jacob?

A beat.

JACOB
 How did you...

MR. BOGEL (V.O.)
 Hard to turn down my wife son.
 Believe me. If you're lucky, she'll
 let you stay on for a month.

Jacob is flustered.

MR. BOGEL (V.O.)
 (to Elyse)
 What's that? Yes, it's him.

JACOB
 What are you... I mean, how does
 this work?

MR. BOGEL (V.O.)
Where are you?

JACOB
Sorry?

MR. BOGEL (V.O.)
Are you out tonight? We're having a
drink at O'Shea's... where I
believe you guys met.

A beat.

MR. BOGEL (V.O.)
Hello? Jacob? Come have a drink
with us.

JACOB
Elyse is there?

MR. BOGEL (V.O.)
Of course. What? Are you still
worried? C'mon, join us, we won't
be here much longer.

JACOB
Ok, I'll, I'll be there soon.

Jacob hangs up his phone and glances in his
friend's direction. He exits the bar.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Jacob stares across the street and sees the lights of
O'Shea's flashing at him. He hesitates but crosses the
street.

He peers into O'Shea's, and sees Mr. Bogel and Elyse huddled
next to each other in a booth. A bottle of wine sits at the
middle of the table.

Jacob enters the bar.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

An old jukebox faces him and plays blues number. The bar is
to Jacob's immediate left, and he makes his way around it,
towards Mr. Bogel and Elyse.

Jacob abruptly sits down and slightly startles the two.

MR. BOGEL
Woah, that was quick. How close do
you live from here?

Jacob is nervous and glances at both of them.

JACOB
I, uh, I was just across the
street.

Elyse whispers in her husband's ear. She smiles at Jacob.

ELYSE
(to Jacob)
Settle down honey, here.

Elyse passes him a glass of wine. He takes a slight sip.

JACOB
Thanks.

MR. BOGEL
C'mon, drink it down.

Jacob nods and finishes the glass. Elyse smiles and plays
footsie with him under the table. Jacob's eye's turn to Mr.
Bogel.

JACOB
So, uh, how long have you guys, how
long have you been doing this?

Mr. Bogel laughs.

MR. BOGEL
A couple years now.
(to Elyse)
I can see why you like him honey.

Elyse smiles at Jacob.

ELYSE
You were so sweet the other night,
such a gentleman. Somebody's gonna
be a lucky lady.

JACOB
Yeah? Can't really remember too
much.

MR. BOGEL
Well, you're here son. I think you
remember something.

Mr. Bogel takes his hand and reaches down towards Elyse's legs. She bites her lip slightly. Her hair dangles over her left eye and she looks very attractive.

Mr. Bogel removes his hands and folds them on the table. His middle and index fingers are wet.

MR. BOGEL

So...

Jacob nods.

MR. BOGEL

So, shall we go over the ground rules?

JACOB

The ground rules?

MR. BOGEL

Yes, the ground rules. For you having sex with my wife.

Jacob peers around the bar.

ELYSE

Shh, honey. He's...

MR. BOGEL

Ok, Ok. Sorry.

Mr. Bogel smiles at his wife and leans over and stares into Jacob's eyes.

MR. BOGEL

The most important thing for me, I think for--

(turns to Elyse)

For both of us, Is me being there.

ELYSE

Not necessarily in the room all the time-

MR. BOGEL

I like being in the room, but I am fine with some midday fun between you two.

Mr. Bogel turns to Elyse and his hand moves below the table.

MR. BOGEL

I like coming home to her all--

He removes his hand from under the table and places them in full view.

MR. BOGEL

I think you get the picture.

Jacob nods.

MR. BOGEL

I don't want you trying to contact Elyse when I'm out of town. You'll know when I'm out of town on business.

JACOB

Ok, alright, no problem there.

Mr. Bogel nods and takes a sip of wine.

MR. BOGEL

Did you like the wine?

JACOB

Uh, yes, I guess.

MR. BOGEL

The wine's shit. Dirty, really...

Mr. Bogel smells, swirls and smells wine again.

MR. BOGEL

We're not that type of people son. Do you understand?

JACOB

Then why are you in a place like this?

Elyse LAUGHS and Mr. Bogel is caught off guard. He sneers at Jacob.

MR. BOGEL

Elyse wanted to come here.

ELSE

I wanted to run into you again.

A beat.

MR. BOGEL
In public... I guess this goes
without saying, she's your aunt or
some friend. Don't-

JACOB
I already have a girlfriend.

ELYSE
Oh really? What's her name? I bet
she is very pretty.

A beat.

JACOB
Anything else?

Mr. Bogel shakes his head and turns to his wife.

ELYSE
We'll play safe for the time being
Ok?

Mr. Bogel gets up and walks towards the exit.

MR. BOGEL
I'll bring the car around.

ELYSE
Ok.
(to Jacob)
I'm glad you called.

JACOB
This is just... I don't know if I
can-

ELYSE
We'll have him sit outside, Ok?

Jacob nods.

ELYSE
How are your tests going?

Jacob frowns.

ELYSE
Your law exams? You told me the
other night you were in your last
year.

JACOB
Oh, yeah, it's going fine.

ELYSE
I used to hate studying in the
library too.

Jacob smiles and Elyse stands up.

ELYSE
Shall we go?

JACOB
Uh... right now? Where?

Elyse LAUGHS.

ELYSE
You're cute.

They walk together and exit the bar.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

A black Mercedes sits waiting for them. Jacob stares at the restaurant across the street and back at Elyse. She touches his hand and enters the car.

Jacob follows.

INT. CAR - CONTINUED

He sits down and they drive off. Elyse smiles at him and kisses his neck. Jacob is nervous.

Elyse rubs his groin.

She continues to kiss his neck while she rubs his groin. She drops her head and unzips his pants.

JACOB
(quietly)
Uh...

ELYSE
Shh.

Jacob glances down as she performs oral sex; he lifts his head and stares forward. He sees the eyes of Mr. Bogel, in the mirror, staring back at him.

CUT TO:

INT. JACOB'S APARTMENT ROOM - NIGHT

Jacob's apartment is neat with a desk in a corner facing his bed. A long mirror hangs down the wall to the right of his desk.

Jacob wears sweatpants and no shirt. He stares at himself in the mirror and flexes. He frowns.

He reaches into his pocket and puts his phone on the desk while pressing a few buttons.

Jacob drops the floor and starts doing push-ups.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S)
New voice mail.

CAROLINE (O.S)
Um... where are you? You said you would be back... Call me.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S)
New message.

Jacob grunts and continues to do his push-ups.

CAROLINE (O.S)
Babe, it's getting late. Are you at your place? Was hoping we could do some *studying* together, haha, call me.

Jacob LAUGHS and lies on his back. He does pelvic thrusts towards the ceiling.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S)
New message.

CAROLINE (O.S)
What the hell? You're probably...Ok, just call me tomorrow.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S)
New message.

MARTA (O.S)
Hey, honey, would you please stop ignoring my calls, I've got something important to tell you. Oh, I'm coming into town soon. So, uh, I'll see you soon. Bye.

Jacob grunts in agitation.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S)
New Message

ARJUN (O.S)
Don't forget, we're meeting at the
library at 2. You have my notes.
Oh, and bring your property law
textbook.

Jacob gets up and stares at himself in the mirror. He
jokingly does a pose from American Psycho.

He grabs a shirt, gathers his things and leaves the
apartment.

EXT. LIBRARY - DAY

Jacob walks into a deathly quiet building. He walks through
the main hallway and searches for Arjun. The beady eyes of
stressed law students stare back at him.

He sees Arjun sitting at a table towards the middle of the
library. He has several books sprawled across the table. He
sits jotting down notes in his spiral notebook.

Jacob approaches the table and sits down.

ARJUN
(quietly)
Nice of you to join me...sleeping
beauty.

JACOB
Why sleeping beauty?

Arjun's eyes twinkle.

ARJUN
Because, because of all the
women...

JACOB
You have no idea what.
(a beat.)
Never mind.

Jacob reaches into his backpack and gets Arjun's notebook.

JACOB
Here.

Arjun nods.

ARJUN

Let's start with Property Law, you brought the textbook, right?

Jacobs looks through his backpack and grimaces.

ARJUN

One thing I ask you for, now I have to-

A female student glares at them.

FEMALE STUDENT

Shhh.

JACOB

I'll find it in the stacks.

Jacob pulls out his phone. He smiles and nods at Arjun.

ARJUN

Don't bother.

JACOB

I'll be right back.

Jacob gets up and heads for the back of the library towards the stacks. He scans the index cards that are placed on the top of each aisle. He finds the correct row and pulls out his phone.

A male STUDENT dashes past him into the row.

JACOB

Hey.

The student is several feet away from Jacob and quickly scans the book shelf and takes a thick textbook from the stack. He glances at Jacob then darts out of the aisle.

Jacob checks his phone again as he reaches the area where the book was taken.

JACOB

Shit.

He sees the student look over his shoulder while walking at a fast pace.

Jacob double-backs and stalks the student through the stacks. The student is unaware that he is being followed. Jacob cuts across the row of books and startles the student.

JACOB
What are you doing?

The student jumps backwards. He pushes his glasses closer to his nose. He is skinny with black hair sloped over his head.

STUDENT
Nothing.

JACOB
You ran past me to steal the textbook?

STUDENT
Steal would imply ownership. You don't own-

JACOB
Shut up.

A beat.

JACOB
How long will you be using it?

The student shrugs.

JACOB
Can we share it or something?

STUDENT
No.

Jacob stares at the student who turns and walks away. A disgruntled Jacob walks back towards Arjun.

JACOB
These... I don't even know the word to describe-

FEMALE STUDENT
Shhh.

ARJUN
We'll go over it later.

Jacob sits down and opens his notebook. He reads through the book, but cannot focus. His eyes leave the pages and scan his peers. They all seem too similar with their school sweat shirts and robotic appearance.

He returns his gaze to his book, but becomes distracted by ELLE, a short, pretty girl, with a pink streak in her brown hair.

JACOB
 (to Arjun)
 Hey.

ARJUN
 Study.

JACOB
 No...

He gestures with his eyes and Arjun turns and lets out a GRUNT.

ARJUN
 Why? What will you have me do?

JACOB
 Invite her to study with us.

ARJUN
 No.

JACOB
 Why?

ARJUN
 Why? You know why. She has no idea
 who I am. Are we finished? Ok.
 (under his breath)
 Jerry doesn't do this. Should study
 with Jerry.

Arjun grunts and goes back to studying.

Elle sits down on a couch to the right of them and starts to read. She isn't agitated or flustered like the rest of her peers.

Elle is relaxed and calm. She reads her textbook like it is a novel.

Suddenly, Caroline enters the library and walks past Elle and approaches Jacob.

CAROLINE
 Hey you.

Jacob pops his head up.

JACOB
 Oh, hey.

FEMALE STUDENT

Shhh.

CAROLINE

Let's talk in the hallway.

Jacob nods and gets up.

They walk together out of the study area and into the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

JACOB

Sorry, my phone was dead.

CAROLINE

Is there something wrong? I- I just feel like you're avoiding me.

JACOB

You know how Finals get.

CAROLINE

No, I think I understand. I have... I don't know the studying, we haven't had any time.

Caroline smiles suggestively.

CAROLINE

Why don't we go out for dinner? Somewhere nice.

Jacob nods.

JACOB

Sure. That sounds good.

CAROLINE

Great. Milano's at 7?

JACOB

Ok...yeah.

(a beat)

Well, I've got to go back in.

They both walk together inside the study area and Jacob sits back down across from Arjun who smirks at him. Jacob shakes his head and lifts his book towards his face.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT- NIGHT

Jacob stares at his menu. Caroline sits across from him wearing an elegant red dress. Her hair is up in a bun. Jacob wears a blazer and slacks.

CAROLINE

I think I'll order fish and--

Jacob zones out as he sees a gorgeous older women walk into the restaurant. She wears a black dress with a necklace that accentuates her bosom.

CAROLINE

Hey? Are you listening?

Jacob turns around and smiles.

JACOB

Yeah... you're ordering the fish.

CAROLINE

So...

(a beat)

You haven't even said anything about my new dress.

JACOB

I like it. When did you get it?

CAROLINE

Two weeks ago, when I went shopping for my purse.

JACOB

What did you end up doing with the one I got for you?

CAROLINE

I don't know... It's around.

Jacob frowns.

CAROLINE

What's wrong, you're not upset that I-

JACOB

No, it's just- you, you used to not care about all this stuff. Now you're- I don't know, you used to look great in just a t-shirt and sweatpants.

Caroline blushes.

CAROLINE
So you don't like the dress?

JACOB
No, I do-

CAROLINE
Gotta look the part, if I've got it
why not flaunt it, right?

Caroline smiles and touches Jacob's hand.

CUT TO:

INT. CAROLINE'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

Jacob takes off Caroline's dress and reveals her black lingerie. She is a knockout and stands in front of Jacob at the foot of her bed.

The bed sheets are pink which match the overall theme of the room. A room for a princess.

Jacob kisses her and pushes her onto the bed. He starts to kiss her on the neck.

CAROLINE
Be gentle...

She MOANS.

Jacob takes off his shirt while he kisses her. He unhooks her bra.

He moves down her body from her neck to her legs kissing her. She MOANS.

CAROLINE
Take them off.

Jacob takes off his pants.

CAROLINE
No.

Jacob begins to take off her panties when...

RING, RING.

Jacob reaches for his phone while he takes off her panties. He stops kissing her and sees a missed call from Elyse.

CAROLINE

Babe...

Jacob takes off her panties and begins to perform oral sex. Caroline MOANS and MOANS.

CAROLINE

Fuck me.

Jacob lies on top of her, but is unable to become erect. Caroline lifts her head.

CAROLINE

What's wrong?

Jacob is distracted. He glances down towards his phone.

CAROLINE

You want me to?

Jacob nods and they reverse positions. She disappears under the covers, but he is unmoved. She reappears and gives him a look.

JACOB

It's not you... I think had too much to drink.

Caroline is flustered.

CAROLINE

So...what am I...

Caroline lies down facing him.

JACOB

I'm ready now, Ok?

CAROLINE

Ok.

She slides over and Jacob lies on top of her in missionary. He glances down at his groin region and frowns. Jacob leans forwards and finally thrusts. Caroline is unmoved.

CUT TO:

INT. ELYSE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Elyse lets out a loud MOAN as Jacob moves faster and faster. She hooks her legs around his torso and her hands grasp at his back.

She reaches her CLIMAX and he GRUNTS and rolls over. They both stare at the ceiling.

ELYSE

Wow.

Elyse smiles and turns to Jacob.

ELYSE

Your girlfriend must love you.

JACOB

Ha, not at the moment.

ELYSE

Why?

JACOB

Don't really want to.

(a beat)

We're just not... We want different things, I guess.

ELYSE

She wants you to be a big shot lawyer?

Jacob shrugs.

Elyse reaches to her left for a cigarette and lights it. Jacob frowns.

ELYSE

I remember girls like her.

Elyse CHUCKLES.

ELYSE

I still get emails from some... Partner here, Judge appointment there.

JACOB

You're a lawyer?

Elyse smiles gestures at the wall. Jacob sees her law degree from Harvard University hanging on the wall.

ELYSE

You're cute.

(a beat)

I never really- I stopped practicing after my son, Naty, was born.

JACOB

How old is he?

ELYSE

He's 17- he'll be eighteen next month.

Elyse reaches for a notepad on her beside table and jots something down.

ELYSE

He goes to boarding school in Connecticut. I see him-

Elyse turns to Jacob and kisses him. She climbs on top of him.

JACOB

I can't...I have to go. I need to take care of some stuff.

ELYSE

Oh.

She climbs off him and sits down on her bed. She takes a drag of her cigarette.

Jacob puts on his pants and faces Elyse.

JACOB

How long has your son been away?

ELYSE

Couple years.

Jacob nods and heads for the door. Elyse sits on the bed and seems preoccupied.

JACOB

Bye.

He exits the room.

EXT. ELYSE'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

The hallway is dark. Jacob is startled by Mr. Bogel who sits outside the room. A bottle of lotion is placed against the wall along with a box of tissues.

Mr. Bogel's eyes are closed, but Jacob is unconvinced. He stares at the man then walks past him. Mr. Bogel's eyes open and glare at Jacob's back.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPICE - AFTERNOON

Jacob walks through the main hallway of the hospice. Nurses smile at him.

NURSE
Hi, Jake, honey.

Jacob nods and smiles. He turns the corner and enters a room.

INT. HOSPICE ROOM - DAY

An older looking man with a grizzled beard lies on the bed. His face is wrinkled and his skin is pale. The man is PETER LANDON, Jacob's father.

Jacob sits on the chair that is next to his father's bed. He pats his father's hand.

JACOB
Hey... Pop.

Jacob notices several pills on his father's bedside table.

JACOB
Pop.

Peter's eyes open and he looks confused. His head darts from side to side.

PETER
Marta! Marta!

Jacob gets up from the chair and holds his father's hand firmly.

JACOB
Look at me- It's a nightmare.

His father pants loudly.

JACOB
Hey, hey, it was just a bad dream.
You're ok Dad.

Peter's eyes dart around the room. Jacob grabs the pills and a cup of water.

JACOB
Here.

He puts a pill to his father's lips. His father spits it across the room.

PETER
Where is Marta? I, I, I, I need to
speak to her.

JACOB
Look at me.

Jacob grabs his father's face.

JACOB
It's me, Ok? You need to take your
medicine.

Peter nods his head. Jacob gives him another pill and passes him the water. Peter swallows it and Jacob smiles.

JACOB
How are the nurses treating you?

Peter stares off into the distance.

JACOB
They seem nice.

The sun comes through the curtains and illuminates the room. The rays hit Peter's face.

JACOB
So I've been thinking, I've been
looking into doing some extreme
sports. I really- uh, enjoyed, you
know, the stuff we used to do.
(a beat.)
There's just no time now.

Peter touches his face with his hands. He puts the bottle of pills in his mouth. Jacob takes it away.

PETER

Ok. Ok, Thank you, thank you.

Peter touches his face and smiles.

JACOB

Remember the mountain biking trip?

Peter stares at Jacob and smiles.

PETER

Marta? She was here? Where is she?
Where is she?

JACOB

Hey, Pop, it's only me here.

PETER

No, no, no, no.

JACOB

It's Jacob. Look at me. Hey! Look
at me!

Jacob leans up against the bed, but his Father stares elsewhere with a hapless smile on his face.

Jacob gets up and whispers something in his father's ear. He kisses him on his forehead and leaves.

EXT. ROOM - DAY

Jacob leans against his father's door and sinks to the ground.

CUT TO:

INT. JACOB'S CHILDHOOD HOUSE, BATHROOM - DAY

A twelve year old Jacob sits on the tiled floor of his bathroom. His back leans against the door. His eyes are red and his nose is runny.

He takes off his Mickey Mouse watch and throws it against the shower wall.

INSERT - WATCH

The engravement on the back of the watch reads: "To J.M.L from Mom"

A KNOCK on the door.

JACOB
Go away.

PETER
Open up.

JACOB
No.

PETER
Everything is gonna be alright,
open up son.

KNOCK, KNOCK.

A defiant Jacob stares forward. Tears stream down his cheek.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOM - PRESENT DAY

A Nurse walks towards Jacob who is seated in the same position.

NURSE
Everything alright? We heard
yelling.

Jacob gets up and walks past her.

JACOB
He's not taking his medicine.

Jacob walks through the hospice center and pulls out his phone.

EXT. HOSPICE CENTER DAY

Jacob leans against his car; he has his phone pressed to his ear.

ELYSE (V.O.)
Hey handsome, are you thinking of
coming over.

JACOB
What are you doing?

ELYSE (V.O.)
What do you mean, right now?

JACOB
Yeah, right now. What are you doing?

ELYSE (V.O.)
Nothing.

JACOB
You want to go sky diving?

ELYSE (V.O.)
What?

JACOB
Skydiving. You know what- I'll go-

ELYSE (V.O.)
No, no, I want to go.

JACOB
I'll pick you up in 15.

ELYSE (V.O.)
Wait, I have to-

Jacob hangs up the phone.

EXT. ELYSE'S HOUSE - DAY

Jacob sits in his car and waits for Elyse. His eyes are red and he looks somewhat disturbed.

A cheerful Elyse exits her house wearing casual clothing. Her natural beauty in full view.

She enters the car.

ELYSE
I didn't know what to wear- So I just wore what I felt most comfortable in. Have you ever done anything like this?

Jacob pulls away.

JACOB

Yup.

ELYSE

Oh. Bet you're an adrenaline junkie.

Elyse laughs.

A beat.

ELYSE

Are you alright?

JACOB

Yeah, I'm fine. Why?

ELYSE

You can talk to me if you want. I mean, I think we-

JACOB

I'm fine.

ELYSE

Ok.

JACOB

So how's Mr. Bogel? He's fine with you doing this?

ELYSE

He's going out of town tomorrow, I think he's packing.

JACOB

He's fine with you doing this?

ELYSE

Doing what? He's my husband not my boss. If you want to drop me back home-

JACOB

No, sorry, I just- I've got a lot on my mind.

ELYSE

You can talk to me if you want?

Elyse reaches into her bag. She takes out her pack of cigarettes.

ELYSE

I started smoking a couple years ago. It helps sometimes, with the stress.

JACOB

Thanks.

He takes a cigarette from Elyse and she lights it for him. She lights one for herself.

He exhales.

JACOB

I've just got- exams, my Dad, my Dad, is- he's not well.

ELYSE

He's sick? Not something serious?

Jacob takes a long drag.

JACOB

He, uh, he has I don't even know what they're classifying it as. Alzheimer's, Dementia, whatever. Fuck.

He exhales and points to a building across from an intersection.

JACOB

Sent him there. Right there. To live out his fuckin' days. With- with no family, no-one to-

ELYSE

Hey, I, sometimes, it's for the best. We- my husband and I, we sent Naty away to boarding school. He's getting the best education-

Jacob SCOFFS and takes a drag of cigarette.

JACOB

Sure he thanks you for that.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Jacob and Elyse stand next to each other while the sky diving INSTRUCTORS fit their tandem harnesses over their jumpsuits.

Elyse beams at Jacob. A blue bag sits in the grass in front of Jacob and he can hear the RING of his phone.

ELYSE
Aren't you going to get that?

JACOB
No, I know who it is.

ELYSE
Not important?

JACOB
Not as important as this.

Elyse smiles and the Instructors LAUGH and put on their parachutes.

The Instructors fit them with hats and nods in the direction of the plan.

Elyse and Jacob walk side by side. Jacob holds his backpack.

ELYSE
I'm so excited but nervous!

INSTRUCTOR
So what is it going to be, you guys pulling the parachute?

INSTRUCTOR 2
I know my man Jake will.

Elyse turns to Jacob.

JACOB
Yeah, I'm doing it.

ELYSE
(to Jacob)
Isn't it safer for them to-

JACOB
(to Elyse, hushed voice)
I've done this before, you'll be fine.
(a beat)

JACOB
It's more exciting when you do it
yourself.

The Instructors laugh.

ELYSE
Ok.

INSTRUCTOR 2
(to Jacob)
Your girl is real cool man.

Elyse and Jacob exchange looks while they walk towards the plane.

INT. PLANE - DAY

The plane's motor HUMS while they ascend into the air. The instructors begin to attach Elyse and Jacob to them as Jacob's phone rings again.

INSTRUCTOR
That might be important. Get it
before we attach.

Jacob opens his bag and answers his phone.

CUT TO:

INT. MEETING ROOM - DAY

Arjun, Jerry, Caroline and two other students stand around a large wooden table. They have textbooks sprawled across the table and sheets of paper to match.

ARJUN
Where are you?

CUT TO:

INT. PLANE - DAY

JACOB
What?

ARJUN
Where the hell are you? You're over
thirty minutes late.

JACOB
I know...I'm sorry, you take the
lead.

ARJUN
When they hear about this...

Arjun glances back at Jerry and Caroline.

JERRY
(to Caroline)
He just has no appreciation for the
law. All of its, everything that
makes it so special.

Caroline ignores Jerry and stares at the back of Arjun.

CUT TO:

INT. PLANE - DAY

The Instructor taps Jacob on the shoulder.

JACOB
I've got to. I'll see you later
tonight.

Jacob hangs up his phone and smiles at Elyse.

JACOB
Are you ready?

She smiles while the Instructors attach themselves to both
Jacob and Elyse.

INSTRUCTOR
(to Elyse)
Make sure to lean your head back,
Ok?

Elyse nods. They head to the edge and she turns back and
smiles at Jacob. The instructor leans them towards the edge
and they drop.

INSTRUCTOR
You ready?

Jacob nods and they move towards the edge. They drop off the
side and free fall.

EXT. SKY - DAY

Jacob falls through the sky and reaches Elyse. They fall together and look into each others eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. LOUNGE/RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

Despite the time, the restaurant is dark. Mr. Bogel and his friend ANTONIO (late 40s) sit facing each other at a table. They have cigars in their mouths.

Antonio has thick eyebrows and thinning black hair. He wears a suit while Mr. Bogel wears a jacket and slacks.

A beige envelope lies in front of Mr. Bogel, who removes a knife and opens it. He flips through several pages of financial documents.

Mr. Bogel smiles.

MR. BOGEL

That's impressive, very impressive.
Drug must really work...

Antonio nods while Mr. Bogel takes out an envelope and slides it across the table.

ANTONIO

Documented ninety-five percent cure
rate, it's all there Todd.

Mr. Bogel puffs his cigar.

Antonio CHUCKLES.

ANTONIO

So how is Elyse? Skinny and
beautiful still? She doesn't seem
like one to add a few pounds.

Mr. Bogel puffs his cigar.

MR. BOGEL

She's fine. She worried a bit there
about Nathaniel, but I managed to
get her over it.

ANTONIO

How? Jewelry? A car? Ha, ha, ha.

Mr. Bogel puffs his cigar and smiles.

MR. BOGEL

I found something- I arranged something that works for both of us.

A beat.

ANTONIO

You're a private person, Ok. I understand. You should at least give me something. Something that I can take home and use.

Mr. Bogel takes another puff.

MR. BOGEL

The illusion of freedom.

ANTONIO

What?

MR. BOGEL

I give her an illusion of control. When it comes to what we'll have for dinner, or what movie we'll go to see, she has control and she's happy.

Antonio nods and listens intently.

MR. BOGEL

But when it comes to, when it comes to things of importance. It's my say that matters.

Antonio claps silently.

ANTONIO

Very good, very good. I'll have to try that.

MR. BOGEL

Be my guest.

Antonio glances down at his watch.

ANTONIO

I have to go, it was good seeing you.

Antonio gets up to leave.

MR. BOGEL

Stay, have another drink. What's the matter?

ANTONIO

Nothing. It's just my wife is just a few miles away while yours is out of yelling distance. Ha, ha.

MR. BOGEL

Jesus, let me know when you grow some balls.

Antonio LAUGHS.

ANTONIO

Ok, see you Tom.

Mr. Bogel waves as Antonio leaves the lounge. Mr. Bogel walks over to the bar and waves down the BARTENDER.

The bartender is bald and wears a white collared shirt with black pants.

BARTENDER

What will you have?

MR. BOGEL

Whiskey neat.

BARTENDER

Sure thing.

Mr. Bogel stares out the window to his left. A large line of men stand around the block across the street.

A sign flashes above their heads: "Are you Nelly Enough?"

The Bartender returns with his drink.

BARTENDER

Freak show out there. Tried to get the place shut down.

MR. BOGEL

It's a gay bar?

Bartender nods while he walks over to serve another customer. Mr. Bogel continues to stare in their direction.

INT. LOUNGE - CONTINUED

It's darker outside and Mr. Bogel is drunk. He stares up at the boxing match. He continues to watch while he takes another sip.

BARTENDER

You have any money on the fight?

MR. BOGEL

No.

BARTENDER

Who were you rooting for?

Mr. Bogel ignores him and tilts the drink high enough to finish the last drop of the whiskey. He fumbles through his jacket and leaves some money on the table.

He exits the lounge.

EXT. LOUNGE - NIGHT

The music from the bar can be heard from across the street. Mr. Bogel stares at the bar before he glances around for a taxi.

He waves his hand to get a cab's attention. A GAY MAN across the street waves back at Mr. Bogel.

A cab pulls up to the curb and the Gay man continues to glance at Mr. Bogel. The CABIE, a Nigerian man, rolls down his window.

CABBIE

What are you doing?

Mr. Bogel opens the door while he glances across the street.

CABBIE

Are you getting in or what?

He enters the cab and they drive away.

INT. EXT. CAR - NIGHT

Jacob sits in his car with Elyse in the passenger seat. They both are happy and smiling.

ELYSE
Thanks for today...ha, ha, I felt
like, I don't know, it felt like a
first date or something.

Jacob smiles.

JACOB
I had a good time too.

A beat.

JACOB
So, uh, what are you doing
tomorrow?

ELYSE
We can't play tomorrow... Todd will
still be away.

JACOB
We did something today.

ELYSE
Yeah, but...

JACOB
I want to have lunch with you
that's it.

ELYSE
I don't know, I mean, if--

Jacob reaches into his backseat and grabs his Yankees hat.
He places it on her head.

JACOB
Now you won't have to worry.

Jacob leans the rim of the hat down so her face is partly
concealed.

Elyse shudders.

JACOB
What's wrong?

ELYSE
You know were from Boston right?
(a beat)
The thought of him seeing me in
your hat...

Jacob kisses Elyse and smiles.

JACOB

I'll be at Edgardo's at one.

Elyse nods and walks across the street. She turns and smiles at him with his Yankee hat still on.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jacob sees Arjun on the couch as he enters the apartment. He watches a Bollywood film.

JACOB

Are you watching Slum dog
millionaire again?

Arjun frowns.

ARJUN

I don't understand you.

JACOB

What? I knew you guys could handle
it without me.

ARJUN

You were chosen to lead. It was
your responsibility. I had to
convince Jerry not to talk to
Judge-

JACOB

Fuckin' Jerry.

ARJUN

He's right you don't care about
being a lawyer.

Jacob sits down next to Arjun. He stares at the TV. Jacob nudges Arjun.

JACOB

This is my favorite part.

The lead female in the Bollywood dance leaves her line and approaches a younger Indian man. She swoons him with her dance and falls back into the group.

The younger Indian man gets up and dances surrounded by a group of his compatriots. He singles out the aforementioned lead and they dance together in unison until the film ends.

JACOB
Only in India eh, Aj?

Jacob pats his friend on the thigh and proceeds to his room.

ARJUN
A woman came by the house looking
for you.

Jacob turns.

JACOB
Who?

ARJUN
She didn't give her name. I assumed
it was the older women you were
sleeping with.

Jacob scratches his head and turns around.

JACOB
See you tomorrow.

ARJUN
Ok, wish your father a happy
birthday for me.

JACOB
How'd you-

Arjun LAUGHS and taps his head.

ARJUN
Memory of an elephant.

Jacob smiles and nods.

CUT TO:

INT. /EXT. HOSPICE CENTER - DAY

Jacob enters the hospice center with a DVD in his hand. He
walks past the front desk and is greeted by a smile from a
NURSE.

NURSE
I hope my kids visit me this often.

Jacob LAUGHS.

JACOB
It's his birthday today.

NURSE
Oh gosh, I knew that. Go on in he
is awake.

JACOB
I, uh, I actually got him--
Jacob brings the DVD into her view.

JACOB
I was hoping you guys could wheel
in a TV into his room or something
so he could watch it one of these
days.

NURSE
Sure, we'd be happy to.

The Nurse gestures for the DVD.

JACOB
I actually wanted to show it to him
first. If that's alright.

NURSE
Sure sweetheart, just leave it on
his bed side table.

JACOB
Thank you.

He walks past her and enters his father's room.

INT. ROOM - DAY

Peter is sitting up in his bed. His face is shaved and has
some color to it. He wears a navy button down shirt.

JACOB
Hey, Happy Birthday.

Peter smiles in his direction and Jacob sits down. Peter
reaches out and squeezes Jacob's hand that rests on his bed.

JACOB
I got you something.

Jacob reveals the DVD that is a Yankees World Series
Collector's Edition.

PETER

For me?

JACOB

Yeah, it'll, it'll help you remember. We, uh, we went to Game 5. First three peat since the A's.

Peter nods. He points around the room

PETER

No, uh, no-

JACOB

Television?

Peter nods.

JACOB

I talked to the nurses, they said they will bring one in for you.

Peter nods. Jacob hands the DVD to Peter who looks at it puzzled.

PETER

What? What is this?

Jacob nearly cries.

JACOB

It's, it's the gift I got you. The Yankees? They won the World Series that year. We went to-

PETER

Oh well.

He places the DVD down.

PETER

Do you know where my wife is?

JACOB

Dad? She's...you're not--

Jacob looks into his father's eyes then glances towards the floor.

JACOB

She doesn't- She doesn't come around here.

Peter shrugs. A KNOCK on the door.

JACOB
I'll be right back.

A different NURSE stands outside the room with a clipboard in her hand.

NURSE
How's he doing?

JACOB
I don't know. I can't tell anymore.

NURSE
We've been trying some different exercises with him. He has his good days and his bad days.

Jacob nods and turns towards the door.

NURSE
Oh, I came by to say that he has a visitor. She said her name was Marta, she wanted to talk to you first.

Jacob is enraged. He walks towards the entrance of the hospice.

INT. HOSPICE - CONTINUED

MARTA DAVIS is an attractive, tall woman. Despite being in her forties, she wears a tight designer skirt that shows off her figure.

Marta is Jacob's mother.

Marta smiles at her son and approaches him. She has a Louis Vuitton purse, on her left wrist, and an expensive watch on her right.

Her high heeled shoes CLICK with each step. She gives him an ass out hug.

MARTA
Look at you, you look so handsome.
I bet you have all the girls chasing after you.

JACOB
What do you want?

MARTA
Is that any way to speak to your
mother?

A beat.

MARTA
I have some exciting news.

A beat.

MARTA
Well, aren't you going to ask me
what it is?

JACOB
No.

MARTA
Silly, I'm getting married!

If possible, Jacob's glare would turn her to stone. He turns
his back on his mother and walks away.

Marta chases after him. CLICK, CLICK, CLICK. She grabs his
arm.

MARTA
Don't you walk away while I'm
talking to you.

JACOB
What do you want?

MARTA
I want you to be in my wedding.
You're still my son aren't you?

Jacob GRUNTS.

JACOB
I have school.

Marta LAUGHS.

JACOB
What the hell are you laughing
about?

MARTA
No, no, nothing. I just, I just
thought that was some rebellious
phase.

(a beat)
Make Mommy pay for getting a
divorce.

JACOB
You knew I was going to law school.

MARTA
Yes, but I thought once you
realized you can't sue your own
mother-

JACOB
I can do whatever the fuck-

MARTA
Calm down. I didn't do anything
wrong. I thought you would have
understood by now.

JACOB
I'm not going to your wedding.

MARTA
What will everyone think? Jake
please? I'm sure we can work out
something, law school must be
pretty expensive huh?

JACOB
I won't take a fucking cent from
you.

Marta shakes her head and reaches into her purse. She takes
out her card.

MARTA
Here. Here, take it.

Jacob takes her card.

MARTA
Wedding isn't for another month. Do
your momma a favor, Ok?

Marta turns around and walks away.

JACOB
Hey.

Marta turns around.

MARTA

Yes?

JACOB

Aren't you going to visit him?!

MARTA

Oh no. There isn't really much to say. I came here to talk to you. That Indian boy told me you would be here.

Jacob approaches his mother and hold her wrist firmly.

JACOB

(fierce whisper)

It would mean a lot if you talked to him.

MARTA

Why?

JACOB

He, you know, with his- he still thinks you're married. He talks about you.

MARTA

Oh, really?

JACOB

Sometimes he forgets names, but I've heard him- I've heard him say your name, it'll mean a lot.

A beat.

Marta brushes her son's face.

MARTA

Another time honey, I've got to talk to the florist at one and I have-

Marta walks towards the exit. Jacob approaches her.

JACOB

It'll take you a minute!

MARTA

He won't remember it tomorrow Jake, and I really have to go.

Marta smiles and waves at Jacob as she leaves the center. Jacob stands in the middle of the hallway in a state of frenzy.

His eyes dart around the room until he sees a lamp. He darts towards it and rips the cord from the wall.

NURSE

Hey! What are you-

EXT. HOSPICE CENTER - DAY

Jacob walks out of the hospital carrying the lamp in his right hand. His mother sits in her white Mercedes convertible with her phone to her ear.

She smile and waves at Jacob while she pulls out of her spot. Jacob throws the lamp at the car and it shatters on the windshield.

Marta SCREAMS and drives away.

A group of Nurses stand behind Jacob with their mouths open in shock.

Jacob walks towards his car. He pulls out his phone and checks the time. It reads: 12:50

CUT TO:

INT. EDGARDO'S - DAY

Jacob sits near the front of Edgardo's Tratorria. The Italian restaurant is small and cozy with a fireplace in the kitchen.

He glances at his watch and it reads 1:00. Jacob's eyes are red. He scans the restaurant and sees an old seemingly MARRIED COUPLE holding hands.

He SNEERS at them obnoxiously.

He glances towards the entrance and sees ELYSE approaching restaurant wearing his Yankees hat. He gets up and exits the restaurant.

EXT. EDGARDO'S - DAY

Jacob grabs Elyse's wrist and pulls her towards him. Her hat is pulled down to her cover her face.

ELYSE
What are you doing?

JACOB
Let's go to your house.

ELYSE
I thought you wanted to-

JACOB
I lied.

ELYSE
That's not, that's not what we agreed to, and I know Todd will--

Jacob grabs Elyse's hips and brings her closer to him and kisses her in an aggressive manner.

Elyse glances up at him. She is flustered.

CUT TO:

INT. ELYSE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jacob fucks Elyse from behind. His movement is violent and angry, but she MOANS and PANTS with pleasure. Suddenly, her voice shifts to actual pain.

Elyse turns to Jacob.

ELYSE
Slow down.

Jacob continues at the same pace. Elyse shifts away from Jacob. She faces him now on the bed.

ELYSE
What's wrong with you?

JACOB
What? Nothing.

Elyse approaches him to kiss, but he turns away.

JACOB
I'm here to fuck you right? Isn't
that what you want? To be fucked?

Elyse is flustred.

ELYSE
Why are you- did something happen-

JACOB
Turn around.

ELYSE
No!

JACOB
Fine.

Jacob gets up and gets dressed. Elyse sits in her bed with the sheets covering her body. The Yankees hat rests on her bedside table.

She grabs it and throws it at Jacob.

ELYSE
Take your fucking hat.

JACOB
Keep it. Means nothing to me.

Jacob exits the room and slams the door. Elyse is stunned and in nears tears.

INT. / EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Mr. Bogel sits in his car outside of his house. He sees Jacob zip his fly while he walks down his driveway.

Jacob drives away and Mr. Bogel exits his car and walks towards his house.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Mr. Bogel walks through his house and into his bedroom

INT. ELYSE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Elyse sits on her bed and smokes a cigarette. She wears a gown.

Mr. Bogel sits down at the edge of the bed. He takes a cigar from his jacket pocket.

MR. BOGEL
A gift from Antonio.

He takes a puff. Elyse ignores him. He takes another puff.

MR. BOGEL
Cubans have a quality to them.

Mr. Bogel offers Elyse to smell unlit cigar. She shakes her head.

MR. BOGEL
Unlike their god-forsaken country.
(a beat)
I do admire the control they have
on their people, the masses. Think
about it Elyse, their control,
their continued rule despite all
our best efforts.

Mr. Bogel takes another puff and laughs.

MR. BOGEL
Castro outlived them all.

Mr. Bogel turns sharply to Elyse who continues to smoke her cigarette.

MR. BOGEL
What was Castro's profession again
dear?

Elyse ignores him and Mr. Bogel smiles.

MR. BOGEL
Oh, I remember. He was a lawyer,
just like you.

Mr. Bogel springs at her, but Elyse manages to shift to the other side of the bed.

MR. BOGEL
I have one rule, one! You can't
abide by it, you don't even have
the decency-

ELYSE
Decency?! Decency?! Get away from
me, go away.

MR. BOGEL
How was it? C'mon tell me? I want
to know.

ELSYE
Stop it.

Elyse stands across the bed from Mr. Bogel.

MR. BOGEL
Did he break up with you? Is that
it? Will find you someone else...
Someone better.

ELYSE
No!

Elyse grabs her phone from bed side table.

MR. BOGEL
Honey? I'm not mad... I just want
to hear about it... Was he rough
with you?

Mr. Bogel catches Elyse staring at the door and rushes
towards her. Elyse attempts to dodge him, but he has a hold
of her shoulders.

Mr. Bogel smiles at her and attempts to kiss Elyse. She
slaps him and rushes out of the room.

He stands there stunned and glances at the bed. He sits on
the bed and notices a hat turned over. He flips it over and
sees that it is a Yankees hat; he laughs to himself.

Mr. Bogel stretches across the bed and rubs his hands
against the fabric. He presses his nose to the covers and
breathes in and smiles.

INT. / EXT. CAR - NIGHT

Elyse drives through the empty streets. She continues to
drive straight for miles until she comes to a red light.

On her right, she sees a parked bus with a long ramp. Nurses
wheel out old people from the bus and towards the center.
The old people seem sick and out of place.

Elyse sees a wooden sign and address of Lakeview Hospice Center. The light turns green and Elyse cuts across two lanes and enters the center's parking lot.

BEEP, BEEP.

EXT. CENTER - NIGHT

Elyse parks and exits the car. She walks past the bus and enters the center.

INT. CENTER - NIGHT

The hospice center is quiet and dark. A few lights are broken and others strobe off and on. She approaches the nurses's desk.

NURSE

May I help you?

ELYSE

I wanted to visit, I was hoping you could tell me where Mr. Landon's room was.

NURSE

Are you family?

ELYSE

Do I have to be family to-

NURSE

No, no, dear. I just wanted to know who you were. I'm sorry, I've only seen Mr. Landon's son- such a nice, sweet boy, he's a bit troubled though. So how do you-

ELYSE

I'm in a bit of a hurry-

NURSE

Oh sorry, you'll just have to sign this. He's down the hall first door on the right.

Elyse nods and signs the piece of paper. She walks past the nurse's desk and towards Peter Landon's room.

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Elyse quietly enters the room and sees Peter Landon lying on his bed. His eyes are slightly open and they stare out the window.

The room is dark but the light of the moon illuminates his face.

Elyse takes a step and Peter's head turns.

PETER

Hello?!

Elyse shakes her head and turns for the door.

PETER

Hello?! Is that you? Come closer...

Elyse turns back around and walks closer to Peter's bed. His eyes dart around the room and he begins to cry. Tears stream down his face.

ELYSE

Mr. Landon, I'm-

PETER

I know, I know, I know. I know.

Elyse takes another step forward and is illuminated by the moon light. Her legs brush against Peter's bed.

PETER

Marta, Marta, Marta. Ahh, I know, the face, your face. I remember, I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

ELYSE

No, no, I'm a friend of-

Peter motions for Elyse to lean forward, and she does.

Peter grabs Elyse's hand and reaches out to touch her face with his left hand.

Suddenly, Peter shakes his head, and drops it out of view. The moon light only touches Elyse's face.

PETER

No, no, no, no. I- I-

Peter MUTTERS loudly. He SCREAMS.

PETER

Wrong, wrong, wrong, wrong- she's
not- Liar! Liar! Liar!

Elyse is scared. She takes a step backwards.

ELYSE

Sorry, please, no, I'm sorry.

PETER

Help! Help! Help! Help!

EXT. HOSPICE ROOM - CONTINUED

Elyse runs out of the room and runs into several Nurses. Two Nurses enter the room and the third approaches Elyse.

NURSE

What happened?

ELYSE

I'm sorry, I'm so sorry, he thinks,
I think he thinks I'm someone else.

NURSE

What name did he say?

A beat.

ELYSE

Um, Marta, he said Marta.

NURSE

That's his ex-wife. Sorry you had
to see that hon. He gets riled up
sometimes.

The Nurse pats Elyse on the shoulder and enters the room.
Elyse stares into the dark room.

INT. JACOB'S APARTMENT ROOM - DAY

Jacob stretches out across his couch. He has a cheap bottle
of rum on his coffee table. He is drunk and disheveled.

He takes a swig of his half-finished bottle. The room is
dark with the curtains pulled to block out any light.

A KNOCK.

JACOB
(slurred)
C'mon in.

Caroline enters and Jacob chuckles.

JACOB
Look who it is, Ms. Caroline, come
on in.

Caroline is dressed nicely and frowns at Jacob.

CAROLINE
What's the matter with you?

Jacob takes a swig and offers it to Caroline. She shakes her head and Jacob takes another swig. Caroline moves past him and opens the curtains.

JACOB
Ahhh.

CAROLINE
We need to talk.

Jacob laughs.

JACOB
Oh, I get it, no I get it. You see
me like this- you like seeing me
like this. Right?

CAROLINE
Babe.

JACOB
No, no, no. I understand, you're
too sophisticated, too high class
now. Here have a drink.

CAROLINE
You don't mean that...Why are you
acting like this?

JACOB
You won't even have one drink? What
happened to you? Come over here.

CAROLINE
No, you're not--

JACOB
Come over here!

CAROLINE
Stop it.

Jacob gets up from his seat. Caroline looks frightened. She has her purse close to her body.

JACOB
That purse, I- you know- I looked
up how much it costs.

CAROLINE
Who cares how much it costs?!

Jacob LAUGHS.

JACOB
You think that's what they want-
they want some life sized barbie-
Maybe you're already thinking about
how to get ahead.

Jacob takes another swig; he offers the bottle to her.
Caroline is stunned.

CAROLINE
Why? Why are you saying this? I
never did anything to you.

Jacob takes another step toward her.

JACOB
(slurred)
Get out my house.

CAROLINE
No.

Jacob points the door, but Caroline is firm.

JACOB
Ok.

Jacob grabs the bottle of rum and flings it in the direction
of Caroline's purse. Rum splashes against the ground as she
pulls it away.

Caroline's eyes are red and she seems like she is close to
tears. She reaches the door and looks back at Jacob who
continues to fling the bottle of rum in her direction.

She opens the door.

JACOB
Caroline?

She turns and smiles slightly.

CAROLINE
Yes?

JACOB
I've been fucking this older woman
for awhile.
(a beat)
Thought you would want to know.

He sits back down on his couch his fingers grasp the bottle
of rum tightly.

The door SLAMS shut.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

The BEAT drops while Jacob stands in the middle of the dance
floor by himself. He sees a group of females dancing by
themselves.

They are in their mid-twenties and give off an
unapproachable vibe; Jacob approaches them anyway.

He takes the hand of SYDNEY: a short, brunette, who wears a
stripped dress.

JACOB
Yo.

SYDNEY
Hey.

JACOB
You wanna dance?

SYDNEY
Ha, ha. I actually have-

Jacob starts dancing with her anyway. Sydney's friend,
KELLY, stares at Jacob.

KELLY
Oh my god, what the fuck are you
doing?

Jacob is dancing, on and around Sydney, who moves only in
the slightest.

JACOB
Dancing bitch.

He continues to dance until Sydney steps away.

SYNDEY
I have to go.

JACOB
What?

Sydney walks away from him and towards her friends. They move towards the exit. Jacob follows them.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Sydney stands with her friends in a semi-circle. Kelly has a phone pressed to her ear.

JACOB
Where are you guys going?

They ignore him while Sydney hugs EVERETT: a tall, strong man.

EVERETT
(to Sydney)
This the guy?

Sydney glances up at him and nods. Everett steps forward and pushes Jacob.

EVERETT
How old are you? Still make time to harass girls?

JACOB
(slurred)
Is that your girlfriend?

A beat.

Jacob looks past Everett to Sydney.

JACOB
Hey! You can do better.

Everett shoves Jacob again.

EVERETT
Why don't you walk away before you get hurt.

Jacob sizes up Everett; he is oversized and overmatched, but he manages to laugh. He takes several steps forward towards Everett.

JACOB

What are you gonna do?

Everett glances around and quickly sucker punches Jacob who staggers backwards. Everett punches Jacob again and drops him to the ground.

Sydney runs towards Everett and grabs his shirt.

SYDNEY

Stop, Everett, stop.

Everett gets off Jacob who stumbles to his feet. Blood drips from Jacob's mouth to the ground. His nose is also bloodied.

JACOB

That all you got, you fuckin' bitch?!

Jacob spits and blood stains the sidewalk. He puts both of his hands in the air and invites more punishment.

JACOB

That it pussy?!

Sydney tugs at Everett's arm and Everett shakes his head and walks away.

Jacob laughs loudly.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Arjun sits watching TV when Jacob stumbles inside. His nose has stopped bleeding but his eye is swollen.

Arjun gets up alarmed.

ARJUN

What happened?

Jacob smirks.

JACOB

What does it look like?

He sits down on the couch next to Arjun.

ARJUN

Were you robbed? Oh, Oh man, your eye looks bad Jacob. Have you filed a report?

(a beat)

What are you doing? Put some ice on it.

Jacob nods and stares out the window and into the darkness.

INT. NATY'S ROOM - DAY

Elyse sits in the corner of her son's old room. Posters of athletes and musicians decorate the walls. His bed is made and his room is neat and clean.

Family photos also are scattered throughout the room. Most photos are of Naty and his mother.

The room is dark and Elyse sits with her legs folded close to her body. A phone pressed to her ear.

ELYSE

Hey, Naty, it's your Mom.

NATE (V.O.)

I know. What do you want?

ELYSE

I just wanted to... I miss hearing hear your voice.

(a beat)

Your birthday is coming up. I was hoping-

NATE (V.O.)

Have plans.

ELYSE

It's been awhile since-

NATE (V.O.)

Have plans, my friends want me around for my birthday. Pretty hard to believe right?

ELYSE

No, no, I just, it's more complicated than you think, I didn't want-

NATE (V.O.)
Whatever you say.

ELYSE
How is senior year? Have you made any decisions about college? I'm sure you'll get into some good schools around home.

A beat.

NATE (V.O.)
I don't have a home. Goodbye Mom.

ELYSE
Wait, Naty-

He hangs up and Elyse drops her head into her lap. She cries softly.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Mr. Bogel sits alone in the corner of the bar. He has a full view of the bar's activities and people. It is filled with young men and women who laugh and flirt with each other.

Mr. Bogel has his eyes on JEFF: a tall, muscular young man wearing jeans and a t-shirt.

Jeff stands towards the middle of the bar and flirts with a female who seems to enjoy the attention.

Mr. Bogel finishes his drink and reaches for his phone.

MR. BOGEL
Hey, I've found someone for you.
I'm over at Clyde's.
(a beat)
I don't want you thinking about-
This will help you get over it. See you soon.

Mr. Bogel puts his phone down.

INT. / EXT. O'SHEA'S BAR - NIGHT

Elyse glances at her phone before entering the bar. She ignores it and pushes open the doors.

The bar is nearly empty, with only old man in view, sitting at the bar.

She scans the area, but does not see Jacob. She turns to leave when she hears a glass bang against a wooden table.

Elyse approaches the booth and sees a disheveled Jacob sitting alone. Jacob frowns when he sees Elyse.

ELYSE

I didn't- nobody deserves to be treated like that.

JACOB

(slurred)

Ok, I'm sorry.

Elyse glances around and sits down.

ELYSE

You're not the only one with-

She glances at an unapologetic Jacob.

ELYSE

You can't just say sorry, what you did was- It was cruel, what you did, even if we're not- you need to really apologize to me!

Elyse is somewhat frantic and Jacob sees a deeper sadness in her eyes.

JACOB

I'm sorry Elyse.

Elyse nods.

A beat.

JACOB

How is everything? How's your son?

A beat.

ELYSE

Fine, it's fine.

JACOB

With my Dad, I, uh, I agreed to send him to the center but--

Jacob takes a drink.

JACOB

Marta told me it was the right thing to do. I was- I couldn't take care of him anymore. And now- now it's like everything we had... It's like it's all gone.

Elyse nods her head and glances around. She fights back tears.

ELYSE

I don't think, I don't think Nat cares for me anymore. He doesn't love me anymore.

Elyse looks at Jacob searching for answers. Her eyes reveal her vulnerability.

JACOB

He does.

(a beat)

I promise you, he does. You just-just help him remember.

ELYSE

What?

Jacob downs his drink.

JACOB

What you guys had.

Jacob gestures to the bartender for another drink, but Elyse shakes her head. She smiles at Jacob.

Elyse glances around the bar and back at Jacob whose eyes are closed.

ELYSE

Jake. Jacob.

Jacob heads swings up and he gazes at Elyse. He nods.

ELYSE

Where is everyone?

JACOB

Finals.

ELYSE

So you've stopped caring?

Jacob shrugs and gestures towards the bouncer. Elyse gets up.

ELYSE
C'mon let's go.

JACOB
What are you doing?

ELYSE
You can't pass out here. C'mon
let's take you home.

JACOB
I-I can't.

Jacob glances down at his groin.

JACOB
I can't say I'll perform like-

ELYSE
(laughing)
Shut up.

Elyse helps Jacob out of his seat and towards the exit.

EXT. JACOB'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jacob and Elyse stand outside the apartment. Jacob fumbles with the keys.

JACOB
So are you-

Elyse LAUGHS and shakes her head.

She WHISPERS in his ear and kisses him on the cheek. Elyse turns around and walks down the steps.

INT. / EXT. CAR - DAY

Mr. Bogel sits in his car outside of Jacob's apartment building. He glares out his window.

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

Beams of light enter Jacob's window. He stares at himself in the mirror. His beard and mustache are untrimmed. His eyes are baggy.

Jacob opens the nearly empty medicine cabinet and sees the small picture of himself with his father peeled off. He closes the medicine cabinet and splashes his face with water.

CUT TO:

INT. JACOB'S CHILDHOOD HOUSE - DAY, 15 YEAR AGO

A twelve year old Jacob leans against the bathroom door. His eyes are red and his hands are clenched in a fist.

KNOCK, KNOCK.

PETER LANDON (O.S.)

Open up, c'mon. Don't make me knock again.

Jacob unlocks the door and steps forward. Peter Landon enters the bathroom.

Jacob has his back turned to his father.

PETER LANDON

Hey.

(a beat)

Hey, turn around.

Jacob turns around and Peter sees that his eyes are red and his nose is runny.

PETER LANDON

What's the matter? Hey, everything in your room is gonna be moved into your new room.

JACOB

I don't want to go anywhere.

(a beat)

This is our house! Mom's not being-

PETER LANDON

This will still be your house, you're just gonna- you'll have two houses now. How does that sound?

JACOB

I'm never coming back here!

Jacob tries to walk past his father, but Peter grabs his wrist.

PETER LANDON

What would- This is complicated son
you-

JACOB

You're letting Mom walk right over
you.

PETER LANDON

You think so huh?

Peter rubs his son's head.

PETER LANDON

I've got the most important thing.
You know what that is?

Jacob shakes his head.

PETER LANDON

My boat.

Jacob tries to keep himself from laughing.

PETER LANDON

Yup, I've got my boat, and I'm
looking forward to taking care of
that boat, seeing it mature through
all the waves and storms.

JACOB

That boat won't hold up to a storm.

Peter bends over and makes eye contact with his son.

PETER LANDON

You don't think so?

(a beat)

I don't know Jake, I don't know,
I've seen it withstand a lot...And
you know what?

JACOB

What?

PETER LANDON

No matter what happens, a huge
storm or heavy rain, it doesn't
change. It doesn't let the outside
world change its path, it doesn't
get bogged down by all this.

JACOB
You've seen it?

PETER LANDON
Heck yeah, I have.
(a beat)
We're gonna be, Ok, alright?

Jacob nods and Peter smiles.

PETER
Hey, I got something for you. You
might not like it but-

Peter pulls an envelope, out of his back pocket, and hands it to Jacob.

He opens the envelope and the widest grin comes across his face. He holds two tickets to a World Series game in his hand.

JACOB
How did you?

Jacob hugs his father.

PETER
Now go over and wash your face, I
need your help packing.

Jacob nods and approaches the faucet. He splashes his face with water.

CUT TO:

INT. JACOB'S BATHROOM - PRESENT DAY

After staring at himself for a moment, Jacob splashes his face again.

He leaves the bathroom and returns with some tape. He opens the medicine cabinet and sticks the photo back in its place.

He takes out the shaving cream and blade and shaves.

INT. BATHROOM - CONT'D

Jacob looks different with his beard and mustache gone.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Jacob pulls out his notebook and laptop from his barren desk and begins to work. He jots down notes, highlights passages, and types up sections into his laptop.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Jacob prints out five copies of a long study guide and staples them. He puts on a light jacket, grabs his backpack, and exits his room.

EXT. /INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Jacob walks past students huddled outside the library and enters.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

He enters the study area and sees Arjun, Jerry, and two other STUDENTS.

He approaches them.

Jerry holds up his hands in protest.

JERRY
(whisper to Arjun)
I won't have him-

Jacob grabs a chair and drags it over to their table.

JERRY
Don't try and distract us, Ok?

Arjun gives Jacob a surprised look while Jacob reaches into his bag for the study guides.

He pulls out the study guides and slides them over to each person.

JACOB
Summarized lecture notes, questions
from last exams, answers to said
questions, and a list of his
favorite topics.

Jerry goes through the study guide and glances around. He nods at Jacob.

INT. LIBRARY - LATER, NIGHT

Only Jerry, Arjun, and Jacob remain studying at the table. Arjun packs his things.

ARJUN
(to Jacob)
You're going to keep studying?

Jacob nods and Arjun walks towards the exit.

Jacob glances at Jerry, who works at a feverish pace.

JACOB
Jerry.

A beat.

JACOB
Jerry.

JERRY
Yeah?

JACOB
Sorry for, uh, sorry for missing
those meetings.

A beat.

JERRY
It's Ok.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

A lecture hall filled with student scribble away at their exams. Jacob looks over his exam and gets up. The lecture hall is completely full, but he proceeds to the front of the room and hands in his exam.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Jacob sits in the living room watching TV when Arjun enters. Arjun sighs and slumps down.

ARJUN
What a doozy huh?

JACOB
Thought it wasn't bad, what part
was hard for you?

Arjun waves him off.

ARJUN

Did you tell your father- I mean
when are you taking your father to
the baseball game?

Arjun nods apologetically.

JACOB

It's alright... Game is next week.

ARJUN

I'm sure he'll be happy.

(a beat)

Are you going to- will you stay
around here after taking the bar?

JACOB

We're not finished yet.

Arjun nods.

ARJUN

You're going to be a good lawyer
Jacob.

JACOB

(indian voice)

I learned to tell simple fact from
fiction.

Arjun and Jacob laugh.

INT. NATY'S ROOM - DAY

Elyse cleans her sons' room. She reacts nostalgic as she
dusts his bookcase.

Mr. Bogel enters the room and Elyse stops cleaning.

MR. BOGEL

Is there something wrong? Something
you want to tell me?

ELYSE

I told you... I don't want to do
this anymore.

MR. BOGEL

Fine.

Mr. Bogel takes several steps forward.

MR. BOGEL
Let's take a vacation next month.
Anywhere you want.

ELYSE
No, it's Nat's birthday, I'm
hoping-

Mr. Bogel takes several more steps towards her and is in
whispering distance.

MR. BOGEL
Florence? Or Vail? Maybe something
more warm, can you turn down the
Cayman's dear?

Mr. Bogel leans in to kiss Elyse. It is a dry and
emotionless kiss.

ELYSE
I'm not going anywhere.

Mr. Bogel's eyes change.

MR. BOGEL
What is this about?

A beat.

MR. BOGEL
Don't I take care of us? Don't you
have all the freedom you want? I
even let you-

ELYSE
Don't you say it.

MR. BOGEL
Excuse me.

ELYSE
Don't act like you've- Don't act
like it was for me.

MR. BOGEL
What are you saying Elyse?

A beat.

MR. BOGEL
Out with it.

Mr. Bogel grabs her wrists, but she squirms away.

ELYSE

You act like you're doing this for me... But you like it more- you're- You tricked me. You're a liar.

MR. BOGEL

What's this about? Huh? Jake? You like him don't you?

Mr. Bogel corners Elyse.

ELYSE

Get out of my way.

Elyse runs out of the room and leaves her phone on the bed. Mr. Bogel waits for her to leave and takes her phone and casually goes through it. He sits at the desk, at the corner of the room, and turns on the computer.

The computer powers on while Mr. Bogel continues to read through her phone.

Mr. Bogel goes on the internet and searches "Jacob Landon Facebook" into Google.

He sees Jacob's profile and clicks on it. He flips through several pictures until he finds one with him and Caroline. He scrolls over her face and sees her full name: CAROLINE PLATEK.

He pulls out a small notebook from his pocket and writes it down. He clicks on her name.

EXT. / INT. BOGEL'S CAR - DAY

Mr. Bogel waits in his car outside Caroline's apartment. He wears a suit and has a briefcase in the passenger seat.

Caroline exits her apartment and walks down the street. Mr. Bogel follows her in his car. She walks several blocks and turns into a Coffee shop.

Mr. Bogel parks his car and exits with the briefcase in hand.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Caroline sits down towards the back of the place. It is busy and loud. Mr. Bogel glances around and proceeds towards Caroline.

He swings his suitcase and politely waves at Caroline.

MR. BOGEL
Ms. Platek?

CAROLINE
Yes?

MR. BOGEL
My name is Andrew Spacey, may I sit
down?

CAROLINE
Umm.

MR. BOGEL
Oh, I'm sorry, I just assumed you
were accustomed to recruiters.

Caroline blushes and nods her head. Mr. Bogel sits down.

MR. BOGEL
I'm the head recruiter at Mccarthy
International-

CAROLINE
Well I-

MR. BOGEL
I know, I know you want to practice
law.

(a beat)
Before you turn me down I think you
should consider our offer. I can
offer you more than most law firms,
and you won't have to do the grunt
work of your peers. Ha, Ha.

Caroline smiles. Mr. Bogel opens his briefcase and takes out
a manilla envelope.

MR. BOGEL
I don't need to tell you the
ultra-competitiveness of the top
firms. There someone who has the
talents, and background of yourself
may not be truly appreciated.

Caroline smiles and nods. Mr. Bogel holds the manilla folder
in his hand.

MR. BOGEL
An offer sheet...

Caroline reaches for it, but Mr. Bogel pulls it away.

MR. BOGEL

Ah, ah, ah. It's policy that we talk a little bit more so I can get a better feel for you. We want to know who we're adding to the team, that you're not just an impressive resume. Ha, ha.

CAROLINE

Ha, ha. Ok, yes, that sounds fine.

MR. BOGEL

What are your dinner plans?

CAROLINE

Dinner?

MR. BOGEL

You haven't been wined and dined yet? I'm surprised.

CAROLINE

No, no, I have, it's jsut-

MR. BOGEL

Meet me at Milano's at 8.

CAROLINE

Ok, Mr. Spacey.

Mr. Bogel and Caroline shake hands and he leaves the table. He exits the shop and enters his car.

INT. CAR - DAY

Mr. Bogel sets his briefcase on the passenger seat. He tosses the manila folder to the floor and a blank sheet of paper falls out.

He pulls out his phone and puts it to his ear.

MR. BOGEL

I'd like to make an appointment for two.

(a beat)

Spacey at 8:00.

(a beat)

Thank you.

INT. MILANO'S - NIGHT

Caroline wears a grey suit. She has her hair pulled back and stands in front of the HOSTESS. Her high heels allow her to peer down at the short man.

CAROLINE
Excuse me.

HOSTESS
Yes?

CAROLINE
Spacey party.

HOSTESS
Yes, come with me.

Caroline follows the hostess towards Mr. Bogel's table. He sits tucked away in a dimly lit area of the restaurant. A bottle of wine sits unopened at the middle of the table.

MR. BOGEL
I hope you don't mind that I took
the liberty of ordering us a
bottle.

Caroline sits.

CAROLINE
Of course not.

She glances at the bottle and smiles.

CAROLINE
You shouldn't have.

Mr. Bogel smiles and gestures at a waiter who opens the bottle. The waiter pours a full glass for both.

MR. BOGEL
We are very intent on having you
join us Ms. Platek.

Caroline smiles.

CAROLINE
I'm sure you know that I'm in the
top three percent of my class. All
my professor's will tell you of my
work ethic- my peers--

Mr. Bogel raises his hand. He takes an extended sip of his wine.

MR. BOGEL
Have you checked the menu?

CAROLINE
I'm- I know what I want.

MR. BOGEL
Oh
(a beat)
Where would you want to be
located... we have offices across-

CAROLINE
Here or in the city if that is
alright.

Mr. Bogel smirks.

MR. BOGEL
But you're open to traveling or
re-locating if asked?

CAROLINE
I, uh, I was hoping-

MR. BOGEL
I've been tasked with finding out
if you'll be a team player
Caroline. If you'll put the
Mccarthy family above-well, above
other considerations.

The Waiter comes to the table.

WAITER
Have you had a chance to look at
the menu?

Caroline glances at Mr. Bogel.

MR. BOGEL
The Costoleth Di Vitello Al
Masalln.

He hands over the menu. Caroline points to a meal on the
menu and the Waiter nods. Mr. Bogel takes another sip of his
wine Caroline follows.

MR. BOGEL
What were we discussing?
(a beat)
Oh right, the position is travel
intensive. I'm just making sure you

MR. BOGEL
have nothing serious that will keep
you from making your commitments.
Do you have anything serious
keeping you here?

A beat.

Mr. Bogel takes another sip of his wine.

CAROLINE
Excuse me?

MR. BOGEL
Don't be offended, I'm just doing
my job.

CAROLINE
It's not... It won't be an issue. I
am fine with traveling.

Mr. Bogel sets his briefcase on his lap and removes the
manila folder. He puts the briefcase back down and slides
over folder to Caroline.

He smiles at her while she examines the document. Her eyes
dart through the page.

MR. BOGEL
In our background check, we came
across a certain individual who we
felt would have a negative impact
on you, on your career at Mccarty
International.

Caroline's eyes rise from the document.

CAROLINE
Who?

MR. BOGEL
I think it's pretty obvious. He's
not someone- let's just say he's
not someone who we think should be
in our extended family.

A beat.

Caroline nods.

CAROLINE
I'm not... we're not together.

MR. BOGEL
Is that true?

A beat.

CAROLINE
Yes.

MR. BOGEL
Good, good to hear. I think you're
going to be a good addition, Ms.
Platek. A future star.

Caroline smiles.

CAROLINE
Thank you. I really appreciate it.
So what's next, I'm looking forward
to meeting-

MR. BOGEL
Relax.
(a beat)
There isn't much left you just need
to- I just want to make sure that
travelling won't be an issue.

A beat.

Mr. Bogel brings his foot towards Caroline's and moves it up
her leg. Caroline's face changes.

The Waiter brings the food to the table and Mr. Bogel stops.

WAITER
For you sir.

He sets down his food.

WAITER
And you-

He sets down Caroline's food. He leaves the table.

Mr. Bogel smiles at an uncomfortable Caroline. He continues
to caress her with his foot. Caroline looks away.

MR. BOGEL
Sorry.

She takes a small bite of her food. Mr. Bogel finishes his
glass of wine and removes a pen from his jacket pocket.

MR. BOGEL

Here you go.

Caroline takes the pen and glances down at the offer. She hesitates while Mr. Bogel smiles.

MR. BOGEL

All it needs is a signature...
you'll fit right in Ms. Platek.

Mr. Bogel's outstretched leg touches Caroline's again. Her face is strained, and she glances up to see an unappealing and perverse looking Mr. Bogel. He touches her hand.

CAROLINE

(whisper)

No...

She gets up from her chair and walks away.

MR. BOGEL

Where are you-

Caroline darts through the restaurant and does not turn back. Mr. Bogel sighs and takes a bit of his food. He fills up his glass.

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUED

The restaurant is darker and the TV near the bar is on. Mr. Bogel's bottle of wine is nearly finished. He gestures over to the waiter.

The WAITER is an effeminate, white man. He smiles at Mr. Bogel as he nears the table.

WAITER

What can I get for you sir?

MR. BOGEL

Another glass.

WAITER

Sure, what happened to your friend?

MR. BOGEL

She- she couldn't stay.

WAITER

Not much of a friend.

The Waiter smiles and walks away. Mr. Bogel turns to the TV. He sees baseball highlights. Games that feature the Yankees and Redsocks.

COMMENTATOR O.S.
Another big game between big
rivals.

2ND COMMENTATOR O.S.
You're absolutely right. The
Yankees have dominated their rivals
of late.

The Waiter comes to the table with a glass of wine.

WAITER
Here you go Sir.

Mr. Bogel nods.

WAITER
Is their anything else I can do for
you?
(a beat)
Maybe some company? Ha, ha.

Mr. Bogel briefly smiles. The Waiter pulls out a card from his pocket.

WAITER
I do catering too. If you ever need
someone.

The Waiter places the card near Mr. Bogel's plate. He smiles at him and walks away. Mr. Bogel stares at the card and tucks it away in his pocket.

He turns to stare at the highlights of Yankees team while he cuts the remaining portion of his steak. Blood flows from the meat.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Jacob and Arjun sit studying in the library. They have books open in front of them and Jacob jots down some notes while Arjun lifts his head.

ARJUN
What do you think was important for
Professor Specter? He seemed to
emphasize-

Jacob gestures behind him where Elle, the girl with a pink streak in her hair, sits.

ARJUN
Again with her?

JACOB
Shouldn't have confided in me.

A beat.

JACOB
You're going to leave here without talking to her?

ARJUN
Yes, yes, I'll find a nice Indian girl. C'mon, what did Professor-

JACOB
What do you have to lose?

ARJUN
Plenty.

Jacob closes his book and puts it in his bag. He takes out a sheet of paper from his backpack.

ARJUN
Where are you going?

JACOB
I'm finished...know it cold.

Jacob gestures to the sheet of paper that has a detailed outline on it.

JACOB
Jerry's notes on Specter lectures.

Arjun smiles.

ARJUN
You bastard, how did you manage that?

He gestures for the notes but Jacob shakes his head.

JACOB
Go over there and ask her to study with you, or ask her to get coffee or something.

ARJUN
(whisper)
This is silly, let me see those-

Jacob puts the rest of his things in his backpack. He glances over at Elle.

JACOB
(whisper)
You remember that night I came back home with that black eye?

Arjun nods.

JACOB
It hurt.

Jacob chuckles.

JACOB
It hurt for sure, but look.

Jacob tilts his neck up.

JACOB
It's gone, I'm still here, you can't- you can't be scared of things you can't control.

ARJUN
Alright, alright, will you drop it?

Jacob glances at Elle and smiles at Arjun.

JACOB
Consider this an early graduation present...

Jacob puts Jerry's notes in his backpack and puts the bag around his back.

ARJUN
(whisper)
I thought you were going to-

Jacob stands on top of his chair and looks down at his peers. He CLEARS his throat.

JACOB
Sorry, everyone, but I've got something I've got to say.

STUDENT

Shhhh.

JACOB

Dying in your beds, many years from now, would you be willing to trade all the days, from this day to that-

STUDENT

Be quiet!

JACOB

For one chance, just one chance, to come back and tell our enemies that they make take our lives but they'll never take OUR FREEDOM!

Jacob steps down from the chair to glares and isolated claps. Elle laughs to herself on the couch while Arjun has his head down on the desk.

Jacob walks past Arjun and pats him on the shoulder.

JACOB

(whisper to Arjun)

Your move bud.

Jacob walks out of the library and Arjun stares after him. In his line of sight is Elle who continues to laugh and smiles at him.

Arjun shakes his head and continues to study.

INT. ELYSE'S BEDROOM - DAY

A suitcase sits on the floor and Elyse picks out clothing from her closet and puts them on the bed.

Mr. Bogel enters the room. Elyse ignores him and gathers a few more things.

MR. BOGEL

What are you doing babe?

A beat.

MR. BOGEL

Let's not make a rash decision.

He walks towards her.

MR. BOGEL
Why don't we sit and discuss
whatever it is that is bothering
you.

He takes another step towards her and gently holds her
wrist.

ELYSE
Stop it, ok? No more games.

MR. BOGEL
Games? When have I played games
with you? I just want to talk with
you, I love you very much. You know
that? Don't you love me?

Mr. Bogel corners her and Elyse pulls out a pepper spray
from her back pocket. Mr. Bogel takes several steps
backward.

MR. BOGEL
Elyse? Please, put that away. Is
this about Jacob? What did he tell
you?

Elyse LAUGHS and bends over to zip up her suitcase. The
pepper spray still pointed at Mr. Bogel.

ELYSE
(whisper)
You're a manipulative liar.

Mr. Bogel takes a step closer to her.

MR. BOGEL
What did you say?

ELYSE
I saw the camera you hid in the
room- another surprise? A way to
make me "move on."

Mr. Bogel smirks.

ELYSE
I don't think I ever understood
you.

Elyse grabs her suitcase and walks out of the room. She
grabs the Jacob's hat which lies at the foot of the bed.

Mr. Bogel stares at her as she leaves the room.

INT. ROOM - CONTINUED

The bedroom is dark and Mr. Bogel sits alone. He glances over at the bedside cabinet. He reaches into his pocket and stares at the card given to him by the waiter.

He glances back at the cabinet and stares at the picture of him and Elyse on their wedding day. They both smile and seem happy.

He crumbles the card in his hand and walks over to the cabinet. Mr. Bogel opens the lower drawer and takes out a 9mm pistol.

INT./ EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Jacob opens the door to his apartment and sees Elyse standing there.

ELYSE

Hi.

JACOB

Hey.

Elyse removes Jacob's hat from her bag and puts it on his head.

ELYSE

Thought you would want it back.

JACOB

Thanks, I'm actually taking the old man to the game this week.

ELYSE

That's nice... the nurses said it was okay?

JACOB

Yeah, I reached out to some family. We're having- it'll be a sort of get together. Managed to get a suite.

ELYSE

That's nice... both sides of family?

Jacob chuckles and glances at her car.

JACOB
So are you going out of town?

ELYSE
I'm gonna drive up to Conneticut,
surpise him, ya know?

JACOB
You're a good Mom.

Elyse smiles.

ELYSE
I'm going to try to be.

Elyse hugs Jacob and takes a couple steps back.

JACOB
See you around.

Elyse smiles and walks down the stairs and towards her car.

INT. / EXT. CAR - DAY

Mr. Bogel sees his wife walk down the street but returns his stare to the building door.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Arjun seems unable to study. He is irritated and glances around the room aimlessly. Finally, he gets up from his chair and storms out of the library.

EXT. APARTMENT - DAY

Arjun walks towards his apartment and sees Mr. Bogel buzz the machine. A woman exits the apartment building and Mr. Bogel sneaks inside.

Arjun is almost twenty feet away from the door.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Mr. Bogel glances around the apartment building and walks up the stairs. Jacob opens his door and hops down a flight of stairs.

As Jacob reaches the bottom of the stairs, he sees Mr. Bogel. He is startled.

JACOB
Elyse isn't-

Mr. Bogel smirks and reveals the gun on his waist. He gestures for them to go back upstairs.

Jacob turns around and walks back towards his apartment. They enter his apartment and Mr. Bogel closes the door.

JACOB
Look around she's not here- I
thought you liked-

MR. BOGEL
Did you think I would let you take
my wife from me? Emasculate me like
this?

JACOB
You don't understand? I'm not- I
would never do that.

MR. BOGEL
Stop talking.

Jacob puts his hands in the air.

JACOB
Call her, call Elyse, she'll tell
you.

Mr. Bogel laughs. He removes gun from his waist.

MR. BOGEL
She packed her bags son, do you
really expect me to believe you?

JACOB
You don't understand-

MR. BOGEL
You sonofabitch, I know you fucked
her while I was gone. You broke the
one fucking rule I had. Now what?
What did you expect?

JACOB
No, no, you have to listen to me- I
was- I a had my own- it wasn't
about you, please.

MR. BOGEL
Get on your knees.

Jacob eyes dart around the room. The sunset has cast a dark shadow on Mr. Bogel.

MR. BOGEL
On your knees.

Jacob composes himself slightly and clenches his jaw.

JACOB
I'd rather- I'd rather die standing
on my feet.

Mr. Bogel smirks and raises his gun to Jacob's chest. The door bursts open and Arjun sees Mr. Bogel pointing the gun at Jacob. In one motion, Arjun leaps to tackle Mr. Bogel who FIRES at Jacob.

Arjun and Mr. Bogel scuffle, on the ground, while Jacob writhes in pain. Mr. Bogel strikes Arjun and staggers to his feet.

He runs out of the apartment while Arjun reaches for his phone. Arjun crawls to Jacob and sees the gunshot wound in his mid-section.

ARJUN
Shit, shit, fuck man, Jacob, Jacob?

Arjun grabs Jacob's hand. He struggles with his phone. A NEIBGHOR comes to the door.

ARJUN
Call an Ambulance!
(to Jacob)
You're alright, you're alright,
c'mon, stay with me Jacob, stay
with me.

Arjun squeezes Jacob's hand.

The Pistol lies past past Arjun's outstretched body under the sofa.

INT. CAR - DAY

Elyse has one hand on the wheel while another searches through her bag.

ELYSE

Shit.

Elyse takes a U-turn.

INT. BOGEL'S HOUSE - DAY

Mr. Bogel brings a glass of whiskey to his lips. He peers out his window. It is quiet outside. Mr. Bogel sighs and pours the last of the whiskey.

He finishes it and gets up while glancing around the room. He exits the room and glances nostalgically around his living room.

Mr. Bogel walks down the hallway and peers into his son's room and smiles. He walks past the room and into his bedroom.

He leans against the door frame and gazes at his bed. As he sits down, the door is broken down.

Mr. Bogel hears the footsteps of men entering his house. POLICE OFFICERS barge into his room and press him down against his bed and cuff him.

EXT. BOGEL'S HOUSE - DAY

Several police cars are parked outside the Bogel house. Several neighbors exit their house to see the commotion. They whisper to each other and shake their heads.

Across the street, Elyse leans against her car. She sees Mr. Bogel in cuffs and approaches the arresting officers. Her eyes are wet.

As she approaches the Police Officer's cars, her path is blocked. She fights through the officers and is restrained.

ELYSE

What happened? I need to know, I need to know what happened.

POLICE OFFICER

I'm sorry, Ma'am, you need to stay back.

ELYSE

He's my husband, Ok. Let me through, let me through.

The Police Officer lets her through and she reaches Mr. Bogel.

ELYSE

What'd you- Todd, please- you
didn't, you didn't?

Mr. Bogel smiles as he is led towards the police car.

MR. BOGEL

Who's in control now hon?

A police officer pushes his head into the cruiser. Mr. Bogel smirks at Elyse while he is driven away.

Elyse stares at the car as it drives away. She is in tears.

EXT. JACOB'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

An Emergency Response team pushes Jacob out in a stretcher. Young men and women stand outside of the building watching. Arjun holds Jacobs hand and runs with the stretcher as they push him towards the ambulance.

Arjun's shirt is stained with blood while the bleeding in Jacob's midsection seems to have stopped.

Jacob pants and glances around in fear. The EMS team lift him into the back of the ambulance.

Jacob continues to pant and looks at Arjun before they shut the back doors.

Arjun grabs the arm of an EMS woman.

ARJUN

What, I mean- is he gonna-

EMS WOMAN

I don't know. I think he'll pull
through.

She dashes into the front of the ambulance and they pull away.

Arjun stares at the ambulance as its SIRENS wail.

EXT. APARTMENT - LATER

A stone-faced Arjun sits on the curb and stares forward. The street corner is now deserted.

Elle approaches him with her backpack on, but he fails to notice her. She waves at him, but gets no response.

ELLE

Hey.

Arjun snaps out of his trance. Elle unzips her backpack and hands him several books.

ELLE

Didn't want anyone to steal em.

(a beat)

Sure these have some re-sale value.

Elle laughs.

ARJUN

Thanks.

A beat.

ELLE

So...Your friend is quite a character.

Arjun looks up and chokes up slightly.

ARJUN

Yeah, he's something.

Arjun rises and the blood on his shirt comes into full view.

ELLE

Oh my god, is that real- is that blood?

A beat.

ARJUN

No, no, it's--

Arjun attempts to conceal his face from view.

ELLE

That email- were you- that wasn't here? That wasn't here right?

A beat.

Arjun walks away leaving the books on the curb. Elle rushes to him.

ELLE

Do you- did you know the person
who-

Arjun reaches the door to his apartment building, but cannot find the keys in his pocket.

ARJUN

Please.

Arjun sits down on a wooden bench to his left. Elle nods and walks towards the street. She sees the books and grabs them.

Elle walks back over to Arjun. She places the books down on the bench.

ARJUN

Thank you.

A beat.

ELLE

I'm sorry for.
(a beat)
I'm just sorry.

Elle turns around and begins to walk away. She hears the muffled whimpers of Arjun and turns to see his eyes red.

She approaches the bench and sits down.

ELLE

I'll just sit here, Ok?

Arjun nods.

They sit together in united silence.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

Elyse sit on a green bench outside the playground. She watches as parents play with their children.

A bird perched on a tree chirps until another bird joins it on the branch. They stay there, momentarily, until flying off together.

Elyse sits on the bench with her phone gripped tightly. She stares off into the distance.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Jacob Landon lies in a hospital bed; he has a nurse to his side. He stares blankly ahead.

He breathes slowly, in and out, while he reaches down to touch his midsection. A large bandage covered with blood extends across his stomach.

Jacob lets out a CRY.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPICE ROOM - DAY

Peter Landon lies in his bed; he has a nurse at his side who tries to give him pills. He YELLS and shakes his head in refusal.

A TV shows the Yankee game playing.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

Elyse sits outside a playground. The laughter of young children is easily heard. Behind her is a large tree whose branches extend above her. A bird chirps repeatedly.

Elyse is in tears. She takes her phone from her purse. She dials a phone number slowly.

ELYSE

Hey.

NATE (V.O.)

Hey Mom, kinda busy here, can you call me-

ELYSE

(sad voice)

Naty?

NATE (V.O.)

Mom, are you-

ELYSE

Can you come home? I need you to-

Elyse cries to herself with the phone removed from her ear.

NATE (V.O.)
Mom? Are you alright? Did Dad-

ELYSE
Please?

A beat.

NATE (V.O.)
I'll start driving tonight.

ELYSE
Ok. Naty?

NATE (V.O.)
Yes?

ELYSE
I love you.

A beat.

NATE (V.O.)
I- I love you too.

FADE OUT