

Brazen

By

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The sound of music, glasses clanking, pool balls, and random chatter is too loud to make out what anyone is saying. The main character (Scott Libero) sits next to what appears to be one of his friends (Jimmy Rostet), after another member of their group walks away from him towards the pool table. He orders himself a drink, toasting his buddy while they chat for a moment, tipping their glasses. During the conversation Jimmy motions over to the pool table. Scott leans in to hear him while looking towards the bar. Scott's hands and Jimmy's drink are obscured by the angle of Jimmy's body. Scott gets up after a few moments tapping Jimmy on the shoulder as he makes his way over to the pool table where another 2 guys (Vinny Numri and Will Impuissants) in the group are playing. He places a quarter down on the table's ledge speaking with them for a moment. After they share a laugh he makes his way over to the bathroom where the final member of the group is walking out and holding the door, as Scott is walking in, while obviously sniffing. The main character nods in appreciation as the 4th guy (Nick Mála) walks over to join Will and Vinny. The camera focuses on them as their game ends with Vinny sinking the 8 ball. Jimmy drunkenly motions for them to come outside with a pack of cigarettes then on Scott, who leaves the bathroom as the 4 begin to head outside to smoke and switches to his POV as they reach the exit.

Outside of the bar the rest of the guys are smoking a cigarette while Nick fumbles through his pockets for a lighter. The others snicker at his misfortune. Scott puts his hand in from off screen to offer him a light as the camera zooms out to reveal all 5 of them.

NICK

Thanks. You know, these assholes would have stood here all night watching me struggle.

SCOTT

Any time, man. Anytime.

There are a few moments of silent smoking among the group.

VINNY

(Throwing half a cigarette.)  
Well guys, I think I'm going to call it a night. I shouldn't even be out on a Thursday anyways.

(CONTINUED)

NICK

Yeah, it probably is about that time. Getting up for work is going to kick my ass tomorrow morning.

VINNY

I hear that.

Jimmy leans up against the side of the building with a sick look on his face.

WILL

Hey, Jimmy you OK?

Jimmy mumbles incoherently as he slumps his head down.

VINNY

He doesn't look like he can even walk let alone drive, maybe we should call him a cab or something.

SCOTT

Save the money, I'll just give him a ride home. Sound good?

Jimmy faintly nods in appreciation.

NICK

All right, I guess we'll get going then.

VINNY

(Walking away with Nick)  
Take it easy, guys.

WILL

(Quickly catching up with the other 2 going towards the lot their cars are parked at across the street.)  
Feel better Jim, get back safe.

SCOTT

I'm gonna go around the corner and get my car, stay here, I'll be back in a few. You gonna be OK until then?

JIMMY

(Drunkenly)  
Yeah.

The camera follows Scott around the corner down a dark side street as he 'looks for his car.'

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT  
(To himself)  
Can't have Jimmy puking in my car.

He begins to look at the cars, commenting on them.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
Where is it, let's see Ford, no, I  
need a quickie, another Ford, old  
Honda, Toyota with security locks,  
Low jacked Subaru...

He stops at a GMC SUV.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
There's my bitch.

Scott reaches into his inside jacket pocket pulling out a paper clip, a key with the engraved end missing, his gloves, and a pair of connected alligator clips. He puts the gloves on and reaches into the waste of his pants pulling out a small lengthen of thin metal rod.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
Here we go...

He uses this rod to go through the window crack of the car popping open the driver door electric lock then throws the rod into a nearby sewer grate. He gets into the car, unscrewing the plastic plate beneath the steering wheel exposing the metal connectors for the ignition, he bends the paper clip and connects it to the alligator clips he attached to the ignition which starts the car instantly. Jamming the fake key into the ignition, he screws the plate back on and drives around the corner. Jimmy gets in the car. They drive off, passing a 7-11 down the street.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
You want to stop and get some  
coffee, Jim?

JIMMY  
(Drunkenly laughing.)  
Nah, I got some at my house, the  
only problem will be making it.

The scene cuts to them driving from outside the car, then pulling up in front of Jimmy's house. Scott gets out with him to go inside. The scene cuts again to Scott bringing Jimmy some coffee as he sits at the counter.

JIMMY  
(Receiving the cup.)  
Thanks, man.

SCOTT  
No problem.

Scott looks over at the wall Jimmy has all his pictures on. He hangs slightly longer than usual, mid range on his college diploma.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
So what do you have on the ball for the weekend, Jimmy-boy?

JIMMY  
Nothing much since Sue left. Just the BBQ Saturday. Nicky, Will, and Vinny are bringing their families. You coming?

SCOTT  
(Smiling.)  
Wouldn't miss it for the world. You're going to need another swinging bachelor with all those tied-down guys here to keep things interesting anyways.

JIMMY  
(Laughing.)  
Very true, buddy. You're a good guy.

SCOTT  
(Snickering slightly.)  
Thanks... Coming from you I actually believe it. So, are you all right for now?

JIMMY  
Yeah, I think I should be fine. If you gotta get out of here don't let me hold you up, you've done more than the rest of the guys ever would.

SCOTT  
Don't worry about it. I'll catch up with you later on.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY

Saturday, noon, be here man.

SCOTT

Don't worry, I will be, can't pass  
up an invite like that, now can I?

EXT: FRONT OF JIMMY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

3

Scott walks out of the room and leaves the house. He goes back to the car, driving away.

INT: JIMMY'S KITCHEN - SAME TIME

4

Jimmy is getting up from the table as he longs over a picture of his ex-wife on the wall.

EXT: SCOTT'S GARAGE - LATER THAT NIGHT

5

Scott is pulling up a driveway to a garage; he goes in the glove to look at the ID for a second before getting out to manually open the garage door.

INT: SCOTT'S GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

6

Scott leans behind the car while removing the plates. It is later revealed briefly that he replaces them with out of state ones while the dope-fiend is nodding out. Scott goes through the door into the house.

INT: SCOTT'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

7

Scott goes to his fridge pulling out a beer. Opening a draw, he takes a bottle opener and uses it to pop the top off letting the cap land to the floor. Taking a nice swig he walks over to the table and takes the newspaper laying out on the table from the bag. He takes out his cigarettes and lights one after putting the beer down spending the remaining time leaning over the table to read the front page of the paper as he pulls the astray over to hold his cigarette.

EXT: JIMMY'S HOUSE - MORNING

8

Scott arrives early to Jimmy's house. The front door is opened. He walks in to Jimmy setting some things up for the BBQ.

SCOTT

Hello?

JIMMY

(Looking up, startled.)

Oh, hey man you scared the shit out of me. You're a little early. No one else is here yet.

SCOTT

Sorry.

JIMMY

No, it's alright. Actually this is good you can help me set up before everyone gets here.

SCOTT

Sure, no problem. What do you need me to do?

JIMMY

(Points over to a bunch of food on the counter.)

Bring that out to the patio for me?

SCOTT

Got it.

He picks up the food and heads outside. He puts it down and comes back. His cell phone rings.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

(Answering the phone.)

Scott Libero... Uh huh. Yeah. Got it. See you Monday.

He hangs up, keeping the phone in his hand, and turns back to Jimmy.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

(Waving the phone.)

Work.

Jimmy nods understandingly. Suddenly, the phone flies from Scott's hand shattering on the floor.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

Fuck.

JIMMY

Wow, that sucks... Would you mind boiling some corn while I get the grill going?

SCOTT

Uh, sure. No problem. Should I sweep this up first?

EXT: JIMMY'S YARD - LATER

9

Jimmy goes outside, sets up the grill, and begins cooking as people begin to show up in his backyard without going through the house. In addition to the various extras, Vinny shows first with his family and a case of beer which he sets down by a table. He starts filling an ice tub with the bottles. Momentarily Nick and Will show up without their families. After some time they all gather around Jimmy by the grill, while drinking.

JIMMY

(Cooking.)

How you guys want your steak?

WILL

Medium.

NICK

Burnt to a crisp.

VINNY

I don't really care as long as there is some corn on the cob on the side.

JIMMY

(Drinking his beer and motioning to the kitchen.)

Scott's inside boiling the corn right now, steaks are almost ready, go check if he's done.

(Vinny hangs in the door way.)

VINNY

Almost done in here?

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

Yeah, two minutes, I'll be out there.

Vinny goes back out by the rest of the group.

VINNY

Few minutes. I'll be eating a nice steak, a corn on the cob, and drinking a cold beer. Perfect afternoon. Thank you, Jimbo.

Scott comes out with the corn, puts it down by the grill, picks up a beer, and joins the group.

JIMMY

So, Nick, are you and Will going steady now?

NICK

What the hell are you talking about?

JIMMY

Well you guys showed up together without your women just short of holding each others hands.

NICK

Fucking Jimmy, man.

WILL

Daisy's been sick, Cindy's home with her, and Billy's got some shit for school.

JIMMY

Uh huh.

WILL

Shut the fuck up Jimmy, my kid is sick and I don't have medical insurance from being self employed, how the hell do you think that makes me feel without you being a dick.

SCOTT

That really sucks, man.

WILL

Yeah it does, but it's my family. I'll figure something out. It is my job to provide for them.

(CONTINUED)

VINNY

You'll figure something out, you  
always do.

WILL

Yeah, I guess I will.

JIMMY

This is heart warming but the  
steaks are ready. Lets fucking eat,  
boys. You got enough corn, Vin?

VINNY

(Eating corn on the cob,  
speaking with his mouth  
muffled.)

Fuck yourself.

INT: MEDICAL BUILDING - LATER THAT DAY

10

Scott enters through the revolving door to the medical building, walks past the central lobby desk over to the directory waiting for a moment then finds an office on the second floor he likes. He passes the elevator opting to go up the stairs.

INT: DOCTOR'S OFFICE WAITING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

11

Scott walks in and quickly looks around before the nurse at the desk notices him.

NURSE

Can I help you, sir?

SCOTT

Oh, I'm picking someone up. Do you  
mind if I wait here?

NURSE

You can wait over there, take a  
seat.

Scott picks up a lollipop from the bowl on the nurse's desk, sits over by the wall away from the entrance to the room and the doctor's office, and picks up a newspaper sitting around holding it for cover, as he takes notice of the windows and the area behind the nurse's station. A woman and a young girl come out from the doctor's office standing in the doorway clearly distraught.

(CONTINUED)

CINDY

I can't believe you won't help us.  
Look, this is my daughter, she's  
sick. I don't care about myself  
right now, but if this was your  
child do you think I'd turn her  
away?

The Doctor can be seen from Scott's POV through the window  
at the nurses station.

DOCTOR

Miss, you don't have any insurance,  
there's nothing more I can do, I'm  
sorry you can't afford the  
medication, but I just don't have  
anything to give you.

CINDY

That's a lie!

She's grabs her daughter's hand to leave.

DAISY

Mommy, what happens now?

CINDY

Don't worry baby, we'll get you  
better.

She takes a quick glance at Scott, who pulls the newspaper  
over his face instantly, and leaves. Scott waits a few  
moments, folds the paper, returns it to the desk it was  
originally on and gets up to leave.

EXT: CITY STREET INTERSECTION - THAT NIGHT

12

Scott is driving through a not so good neighborhood to the  
doctor's office while he plans to get rid of the car. He  
stops as a light turns red. A homeless dope fiend comes to  
the window and starts to clean the windshield with a dirty  
rag then knocks on the window. Scott rolls it down as he  
reaches into his pocket and pulls out some change and hands  
it to the guy. Then he turns on the windshield cleaner to  
get rid of the mess the guy made.

DOPE FIEND

That's all you gonna give me, your  
windshield is spotless look at it,  
come on man I got to eat. I'm a 51  
year old veteran, man! Just help me  
out.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

You made a shit mess of it and I had to clean it up myself. And, maybe if you were actually honest about what you're really doing with the money I would help you out. I've been there man.

DOPE FIEND

Life is rough over down here and you ain't been shit, but if you gotta know I was gonna use it to score some mother fucking H man. And, another thing you need to know is that the light doesn't change that quickly at this time of night. Being that we're both going to be here a few minutes why don't you just do the right thing and help me out?

SCOTT

Why don't we help each other out? I'll cover you, if you score one for me too.

DOPE FIEND

Word, but that will cost you two bags, man.

SCOTT

Fine. Hop in, I think the light is about to change.

The Dope fiend gets in the car as the light changes and they drive away. Back in the car they start talking as the fiend gives directions to the cop spot.

DOPE FIEND

You're gonna make a left up here.

Scott turns left.

SCOTT

So how much money do you need?

DOPE FIEND

Twenty dollars should cover it. Make a right and pull over in the middle of the block.

Scott reaches into his pocket and pulls out \$20 as he goes to hand it to the Dope fiend he doesn't let go of it as he pulls over.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

You don't run with my money and give me my bag, I'll let you kick off in the car and give you a ride back to where ever it is you're going.

DOPE FIEND

Man, fuck you. I was coming back. Just stay right here.

Scott turns the lights off and waits looking around for a few moments until the fiend suddenly returns from off screen.

DOPE FIEND (CONT'D)

Come on, let's get the fuck out of here, go down make the second right and get out back to the main street.

Scott drives off.

SCOTT

We good?

DOPE FIEND

Yeah, we good. Now I do believe you said I could shoot my set in here, did you not?

SCOTT

Sure. I really do try to be a man of my word.

The fiend pulls off his belt then reaches into his pocket and pulls out the bags and a lighter, then again for a needle and spoon which he rests on his lap. He hands Scott his bag. Then takes a cigarette from behind his ear and pulls a piece of the filter cotton out and burns it a little to smoothen it in the cigarette and puts it back behind his ear. They stop at a red light and empties the bags onto the spoon. He takes the needles and holds it in his mouth with the cover off and takes Scott's water bottle and pours a drop of water into the cap then on the spoon. He readjusts and looks in the rear view, and sees no one is coming.

DOPE FIEND

Don't drive 'til I got this in.

(CONTINUED)

He puts the piece of the filter on the end of the needles swirls it around and draws it into the syringe. Scott drives off after the light was well green. The dope fiend wraps the belt around his arm as he holds the needle in his mouth as he waits for his vein to rise he turns to Scott.

DOPE FIEND (CONT'D)

(Taking the needle out of his mouth to speak.)

You know man, I don't like you but I respect you for letting me do this here. Just keep driving down and I'll tell you when to turn.

SCOTT

Not a problem. Actually, I like your honesty.

Scott readjusts the mirror. The dope fiend shoots up the two bags and leans back for a few seconds, then he pulls the needle out puts the cap back on and puts it in his pocket. He cracks the window and takes his belt off his arm slowly puts it back on and lights the cigarette from behind his ear.

DOPE FIEND

I can smoke in here, right?

SCOTT

(Not really having a choice as the cigarette is already lit.)

Sure...

The fiend begins to babble a bit as he starts to nod out and jump up occasionally to take a drag off his cigarette or wipe ash off himself. Scott begins to drive in a different direction and arrives at the top of parking lot to the doctor's office. He stops the car and gets out seeing that he is lined up with the two cars in the lot parked next to the door which will be revealed to belong to the overnight security guards. He looks back at the unconscious Dope fiend and pulls out the bag he was handed and opens it. Leaning into the car he tilts the unresponsive Dope fiend's head back and pours the bag into his nose and holds his hand over the fiend's mouth for a moment until he sure he snorted the contents and stands back out the side car fumbling in the pockets of his jacket until he finds a tube of crazy glue which he puts on the dash behind the steering wheel and leans back into the car to pull the fiend into the driver's seat.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

You know what, man? I don't like you, but I respect you for doing this for me.

When the fiend is in the seat Scott goes into the back of the car, puts on a back pack, pulls out two bricks, pool stick, and some rope that he leaves on the ground next to the driver's side door momentarily.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

(Putting the fiends seat belt on.)

10 and 2 my friend, we must drive safely.

Scott stands over him looking down disapprovingly.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Fifty-one year old veteran, eh? Too old to been in the gulf, too young have been to Vietnam. Oh well, you didn't sound British to me but I guess all that time here in the states and while you were fighting in the Falkland's made you lose your accent.

He picks up the glue and glues the dope fiend's hands to the steering wheel and moves the seat up so he can tie his arms at the elbows to the chair and keep them straight. He places glue on one brick and places against the gas pedal slightly and the fiends foot over it so the engine begins to rev and glues his left foot to the floor then looks at the Dope fiend and smiles.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

(Laughing.)

I was only kidding when I said I didn't like you.

Scott taps him on the shoulder and takes the needle from his pocket and sticks it into his arm then puts the other brick over the brake pedal. He puts the car in gear. The RPMS rev higher as the Dope fiend begins to stir. Scott closes the door as much as he can while still being able to fit the pool stick through to knock the brick off the brake as the Dope fiend wakes up upon the initial quick jolt of speed as the car takes off towards the two parked cars. The Dope fiend struggles to remove his hands and lift his foot from the gas or to the brake.

(CONTINUED)

DOPE FIEND  
What the fuck? Shit, shit shit!

SPLIT SCREEN

INT: SECURITY GUARD STATION - TOP SPLIT SCREEN 13

EXT: DOPE FIENDS POV FROM IN CAR ACROSS PARKING LOT - BOTTOM  
SPLIT SCREEN. 14

Before impact there's a split screen shot of the two security guards sitting by the monitors, covering the grounds, drinking coffee, and having a conversation. The fiend is approaching the cars and crashing on the bottom until impact when the top screen wipes out the bottom one.

GUARD 1 / TIM  
So Jerry, Check this out I'm  
telling my wife what happened to  
the car and she starts...

GUARD 2 / JERRY  
Uh Tim, I don't mean to cut you off  
but you should take a look at the  
monitor for the front door.

Tim looks over at it right after the impact.

TIM  
Son of a bitch!

They both get up and race out of the room.

EXT: PARKING LOT IN FRONT OF BUILDING - CONTINUOUS 15

They burst through the front door to find the fiend still glued to the car, with the air bag out and the driver's door mangled open, crashed into the back of both of their own cars.

TIM (CONT'D)  
What in the hell is this shit?

JERRY  
Is he tied to the seat?

The camera angle sets up to show Scott running across the back of the parking lot to the back door as the guards approach the car. Tim pulls the needle out of the dope fiend's arm and throws it to the ground.

(CONTINUED)

TIM

Fucking junkies! Jail is too good  
for you motherfuckers.

He unties the rope, pulls the needle out of his arm, throws it on the ground, and tries to pull the still glued Dope fiend out but can't as the Fiend wakes up making it appear that his glued extremities are attempts at a struggle.

JERRY

(still standing where he was,  
uninvolved with the struggle.)  
Maybe we should call the cops

Tim turns to him not letting go of the struggling fiend.

TIM

Fuck that we're gonna have some fun  
with him first.

Tim punches the still glued fiend and tries again to pull him out. The scene cuts to Scott going to the rear door and climbing up the railing to hold onto a flag pole which he climbs up to and stabilizes himself at the 2nd story window ledge. He gets the window opened and climbs in. The scene cuts to Tim finally ripping the fiend out of the car who is in considerable pain and starts beating him on the ground.

TIM (CONT'D)

Fuck up my car. Jerry, get his  
paperwork so we can file an  
insurance claim against this  
asshole.

INT: DOCTOR'S OFFICE - LIGHTS OFF - SAME TIME

16

Inside the doctor's office Scott walks around with a flashlight looking for the samples closet. He comes across a bowl of candy on the desk and takes a lollipop sucking on it as he walks around finally finding it. He opens it up and flashes the light over some bottles until he finds what he is looking for swing the back pack around and opened.)

SCOTT

There we go.

He starts filling the bag.

EXT: PARKING LOT IN FRONT OF BUILDING - CONTINUOUS 17

Tim gives the bloodied fiend one more kick as he begins searching him for his ID. Jerry comes over with the registration and insurance paperwork but Tim can't find a wallet on the fiend.

TIM  
Son of a bitch doesn't even have a wallet.

In the b.g. Scott can be seen running back across the parking lot to the street corner behind the building.

JERRY  
Well, what do we do with him now?

A bus stops and Scott gets on in the distance.

TIM  
I got an idea...

INT: CITY BUS - MOMENTS LATER 18

Scott sits calmly on the bus holding the filled back pack in his lap, still eating his lollipop. Seeing an ambulance a few blocks before he gets off the bus, Scott gets off through the back door and walks down the street towards his house with the bag on his back.

EXT: WILL'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON 19

Scott walks up the steps with a bag in hand and rings the door bell.

CINDY (O.S.)  
Be there in a second.

After a few moments she answers the door looking a little frazzled leaning against the door jam.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
What's up?

SCOTT  
Is Will here?

CINDY  
No, he had to go out for a bit.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

Oh, well actually, that might be a good thing. He told me you guys were having a little a trouble getting some things you needed...

She looks at him wryly.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

And I wanted you to have this.

He hands her the bag and she opens it pulling out the medical samples.

CINDY

Oh my God, thank you... Where did you get this from?

SCOTT

One of my friend's is the girl that goes to doctors offices and shakes their ass around a little in the hopes the good old doc will spread the word of the new wonder drug of the week to his patients.

They both laugh.

DAISY (O.S.)

Mommy, who's there?

SCOTT

Uh, anyways, please just don't tell Will you got this from me. I know he'd do it for me if I was in his situation, but he's a proud guy and I don't want him to feel bad about it. I mean you know how he is, you are his wife.

CINDY

(Shaking the bag.)

That I do. Don't worry, proud Will is never going to know.

Will's daughter comes to the door looking slightly sick and hugs her mother's leg.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Look baby, we got some medicine.

The daughter looks up and smiles at her mom.

(CONTINUED)

DAISY  
Where did it come from, Mommy?

SCOTT  
(Kneeling down to the little  
girl.)  
Anywhere but from Uncle Scott, OK  
sweetie?

He winks at her and she smiles.

DAISY  
OK, Uncle Scott.

She winks back.

INT: THE BAR - NIGHT

20

The Bar is quieter then the last time. Vinny and Nick are finishing up a game of pool. Scott comes by and puts a quarter on the table ledge.

SCOTT  
I got winner.

VINNY  
Then I guess you'll be playing me  
momentarily.

NICK  
Sure...

Jimmy and Will are sitting at the bar with drinks, watching the game.

WILL  
So, how you holding up, Jimmy-boy?

JIMMY  
I'm doing alright, but it's  
bullshit that her family keeps  
fucking with me. I mean it's tough  
enough with out that...

Nick sinks the 8 ball upsetting Vinny's quest for victory and Will stands up, interrupting Jimmy.

WILL  
Nicky! Pool hustler extraordinaire!

(CONTINUED)

NICK

(Throwing his arms up in  
victory.)  
Ohhhh! Yeah baby! Upset of the  
fucking century. In your face,  
Vincenzo!

VINNY

Fucking Nick. It's not like we had  
money on the game.

Nick points the pool stick at Vinny's crotch as Scott  
laughs.

NICK

Next time, I'll cut your nuts off,  
replace the 8 and 9 with them, and  
shoot *your balls* into the pockets.  
Rack'em Scott, I feel like kicking  
your ass, too.

SCOTT

We'll see about that one, Nick.

Scott grabs the balls and starts to rack a new game. Scott  
breaks and lands stripes. He hits his next shot but misses  
the one after that. Nick begins to line up his shot.  
Intercut to Jimmy and Will mid conversation.

WILL

I don't know how Cindy did it but  
she found a way. Daisy is getting  
better, which makes it easier on  
Cindy, which in turn makes my life  
a hell of a lot easier to deal  
with.

JIMMY

That's great man. I guess things  
are starting to turn back around  
for you.

Nick bounces the shot off the side of the hole and grimaces  
at his mistake. He stands behind Scott, who is lining up his  
own shot, when he begins to talk.

NICK

So, Hows work been going for you  
lately?

SCOTT

(Sinking a shot.)  
Pretty well. I can't complain. That  
thing they say about doing  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT (cont'd)  
something you love and never having  
to work a day in your life is true  
you know.

Scott stands up and walks around a little looking for his next shot. He finds it and turns to Nick to ask him a question before turning back to take the shot.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
How has work been going for you,  
man?

Scott sinks another shot and begins to look for another.

NICK  
Well, I'm practically fucked Monday  
morning.

Scott stops and turns to Nick who is standing there resting his arms over the pool stick which he balances behind his neck.

SCOTT  
What happened?

NICK  
I'm not going to bullshit you man,  
I've been slacking pretty badly;  
coming in late. Got some things  
going on at home that I just don't  
feel like talking about right now,  
no offense to you, I hope you know  
I don't mean it like that...

Scott nods.

NICK (CONT'D)  
But, It's been happening for a bit  
now and they called me in for a  
meeting Monday morning before I  
left today. The part that sucks the  
most isn't losing the job so much  
as if I get fired I won't collect  
unemployment.

Scott turns to the shot he was taking.

SCOTT  
(Sinking another shot.)  
I got a friend in the unemployment  
office, let me know what happens  
Monday and I'll see if he can do  
anything for you.

Nick pats Scott on the back.

INT: SCOTT'S KITCHEN - NEXT DAY

21

A plumber is looking at the pipes under the sink while Scott stands over him.

SCOTT

(As he's pouring liquid from a bottle onto a dish rag that he throws on the counter and puts the bottle in his pocket.)

Damnedest thing. It's working fine one second and then backing up the next, I tried all those over the counter products but nothing seems to work.

The plumber comes out from under the sink and looks up at Scott.

PLUMBER

And, you said this started, what, two days ago?

SCOTT

Yeah, I noticed it when I came home from work on Thursday... Hey, you got a little something on your face.

The plumber wipes his cheek.

PLUMBER

Did I get it?

SCOTT

(Handing him the dish rag.)  
More by your nose.

Scott points to the spot on his face and the plumber takes the rag.

PLUMBER

Thanks.

The plumber rubs his face with the rag and passes out from what turns out to be ether fumes.

SCOTT

(Nudging with his foot to make sure the plumber is out cold.)

(MORE)

Any time.

Scott starts going through the plumber's pockets, Finding his keys, he pulls them out then starts unbuttoning the man's uniform top.

EXT: PARKING LOT OUTSIDE NICK'S JOB - DAY

22

Scott pulls up to the building in the plumber's truck and uniform and gets out. He goes into the back and hauls out a large industrial pump sitting next to the tied up nearly naked unconscious plumber. Scott wheels the pump in and goes to the reception desk.

RECEPTIONIST

(Putting her hand over the phone.)

Can I help you?

SCOTT

Hey, I got an emergency call from the maintenance company saying your sewer lines needed to be checked out.

Scott pulls out a fake building blueprint.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Says here the main opening is located in the subbasement. It's uh, (chuckles embarrassingly.) my first week on the job. How do I get there?

RECEPTIONIST

Go down the hall, the one to my left. Make a right at the end, three doors down on your right is the maintenance office. Tell them in there what you told me here, and take the service elevator down. Someone in there will show you where it is.

SCOTT

Thank you so much. Have a wonderful day.

Pushing the pump, Scott begins to head towards the hall he was just told about.

(CONTINUED)

RECEPTIONIST

You too.

The receptionist begins to resume her call as Scott walks off.

INT: MAINTENANCE OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

23

Scott walks in and goes up to the only person in there, an older man in a custodial uniform who has his feet up on his desk and a baseball game on TV.

MAINTENANCE MAN

What can I do for you, Sonny?

SCOTT

Sorry to interrupt you, sir...

MAINTENANCE MAN

Cut it out with that sir, shit. I'm not *that* old!

They both laugh.

SCOTT

Sorry about that. Anyway the company sent me over to check out the sewer lines, said it was an emergency.

MAINTENANCE MAN

I don't know anything about that. Are you sure you're at the right building?

SCOTT

Yeah, I'm pretty sure I am. If you'd like I could call the dispatcher and see if the order got delayed.

MAINTENANCE MAN

Don't worry about it, It's Saturday afternoon I'm sure a nice young man like yourself has better things to do today, just go take care of it and I'll file the report when the order gets here. I remember you from the last time, did a bang up job.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

(Momentarily shocked by how  
easy he got over on the guy.)  
Um, OK. Thank you. By the way, what  
time are you here to?

MAINTENANCE MAN

Another 35 minutes or so and I'm  
out of here, so my wife can see I'm  
not an old man either.

SCOTT

Lovely... So, remind me where's the  
service elevator to the  
subbasement?

MAINTENANCE MAN

Just go all the way down to the  
other side of the room, you won't  
miss it.

SCOTT

That's where I thought it was.  
Thanks, I'll see you on the way  
out.

Scott walks down towards the elevator.

MAINTENANCE MAN (O.S)

(Yelling to Scott.)

If you need any extra tools they're  
against the wall across from the  
elevator.

Scott puts the pump on the elevator, as he's about to close  
the door he sees some large wrenches. He holds the door  
grabs them and goes back in the elevator and down into the  
the subbasement.

INT: SUBBASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

24

Scott gets out with the pump and the tools and begins  
looking around the subbasement. He finds valves for  
building's main water pipe and quickly turns them off as he  
removes a section of pipe and connects it to the pump. He  
pulls out a built in hose from the pump and drags the head  
out and rests it next to sewer open in the middle of the  
floor. Opening the sewer Scott feeds the hose down the  
opening until it hits water and he uses the cap to hold the  
hose in place over the opening. He turns the pump on as it  
begins to take raw sewage and pump it back through the  
building's plumbing system. Scott gets back on the elevator

(CONTINUED)

and rides it up encountering the maintenance man at the end of the room.

SCOTT

Have to get a few extra tools I  
couldn't find in here.

The maintenance man nods and waves towards the door, and Scott leaves the room and walks back to the parking lot out of the building.

EXT: NICK'S JOB - MOMENT'S LATER

25

He opens the back of the truck up to see the plumber coming to as he starts to struggle with the ropes and the gag. He grabs the ether rag from the floor and shows it to the plumber.

SCOTT

Looks like you need a little more  
of this.

Scott holds it over the plumber's nose until he passes out again. Moments later Scott comes out of the back of the truck in his street clothes and starts to walk off.

INT: VINNY'S LIVING ROOM - NEXT DAY

26

The group is sitting around a table full of snacks, watching TV while waiting for a football game to start in Vinny's overly lavish living room.

VINNY

St. Louis looks good this year.

WILL

My Broncos are going to whoop ass  
all the way to the Superbowl!

NICK

I second that!

Nick and Will High-five.

JIMMY

God, I wish we got CFL games  
televised down here.

WILL

There goes Jimmy with his pussy ass  
Canadian football bullshit, yet  
again.

(CONTINUED)

Jimmy gives Will the finger and a sarcastic smile.

NICK  
Scott... Shit, what was your team  
again?

SCOTT  
Dallas!

Everyone but Nick throws snack food at him.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
What?

VINNY  
I've said it before, and I'll say  
it again; that's heresy in this  
house.

SCOTT  
Then I guess you'll just have to  
burn me at the stake.

He smiles.

EXT: NICK'S JOB - SAME TIME

27

The manager pulls up into his parking space. Coming in to catch up on work Sunday morning, he wears a suit, and carries his briefcase. He fumbles with his keys momentarily. Finding the right one, the manager unlocks the door. Upon opening it, a knee high river of brown waste water rushes from through out the building, leaving him struggling to stand. He vomits before succumbing to the force and is swept down the stairs by the black-water.

INT: VINNY'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

28

The group is mid conversation about their takes on the soon to be starting game.

NICK  
... Good range and distance. He  
knows how to factor the wind into  
the kick, and almost never misses  
his...

WILL  
(Cutting Nick off as he looks  
at the TV.)  
Kick off! Everybody shut the fuck  
up.

(CONTINUED)

Moments later, Vinny's son walks in the room and goes to his dad who is transfixed on the game.

VINNY, JR  
Dad, can I *please* have some money?

VINNY  
(Without turning his head from  
the screen.)  
How much?

VINNY, JR  
Ten dollars.

Vinny gets his wallet out of his pocket, pulls out a bill without looking, and hands it to his son without taking his eyes off the screen.

VINNY, JR (CONT'D)  
Dad, this is a five.

VINNY  
(Still looking at the screen.)  
It's enough for whatever you're  
doing.

Vinny waves for his son to leave the room without ever taking his eyes off the game, even for a split second. Suddenly Nick's cell phone rings and he fumbles to get it out of his pocket.

WILL  
God damn it, I'm trying to watch  
the game. This is why I always make  
you turn your phones off when we do  
this at my house. I came here to  
watch the game, so you know maybe I  
can get a chance to actually watch  
it with out phones ringing and poor  
kids panhandling!

Nick answers the phone.

SCOTT  
(Slightly confused/taken aback  
by Will's comment.)  
Panhandling?

NICK  
(Into the phone.)  
Hello... Yes, this is Nick Málá...  
Wait, what happened... The Whole  
building, That's very bizarre...  
Everyone... Thank you, bye.

WILL

You might as well tell us what happened.

NICK

The sewer system at the building I work at backed up and flooded the place. Everyone got laid off until they get the place back up to health code standards.

SCOTT

Well, it looks like you won't have to worry about collecting unemployment now.

NICK

Guess not.

WILL

Can we please watch the fucking game?

NICK

Yeah, sorry.

They sit and watch the game for a few moments before the announcer states that its half-time.

WILL

Christ, its half-time already and I didn't even get to see any of it.

NICK

Calm down, there's another half a game to play.

WILL

I wanted to see a whole game, not half of one.

VINNY

(Interjecting to change the subject and relieve the tension.)

Hey Will, isn't your kid's birthday coming up?

WILL

Yeah, don't fucking remind me.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

Why are you pissed about that?

WILL

I'm not pissed about that, his party is next Sunday and all he's been able to do is rant and rave about this new video game system that he wants.

SCOTT

And?

WILL

And, the damn thing doesn't come out for another 3 weeks, so I don't know what the hell I'm going to give him.

SCOTT

That sucks. Poor kid.

WILL

(Laughing.)

I feel worse for his parents who have to deal with him when he realizes he didn't get what he wanted... Anyway, again, and this goes for all of you; the party is next Sunday.

VINNY

Trust me Will, I'll be there to see Billy throw the tantrum of all time when he doesn't get this thing.

SCOTT

(Pretending to read an awards notice.)

And, the 2010 Father of the Year Award goes to... Vinny, for his submission entitled: How to enjoy a crying child.

JIMMY

(Snickering.)

Nice.

Nick stands, clapping and wiping a fake tear away, clearly moved by Vinny's accomplishment.

(CONTINUED)

WILL

Bravo, Vin. Proud of you buddy.

VINNY

Fuck you, Will... In fact, fuck you all.

The group minus Vinny burst out laughing.

EXT: VINNY'S HOUSE - SUNDOWN

29

The rest of the guys exit Vinny's house saying good-bye and thanking him for having them. Nick gets into his car and starts it, adjusting the radio he pulls out his cell phone and connect it to the car's stereo system. He puts on the speaker and makes a call. The phone rings until an obviously coked up man (Nick's dealer McElroy) answers. Nick starts driving away.

INT: NICK'S CAR - TRAVELING

30

MCELROY (V.O.)

Nick the Quick, I was wondering when I was going to get a call from you. Started to get me a little worried having not talked to you for a while.

NICK

(Laughing politely.)

No reason to get worried, things just got a little hectic at my job. Anyway, they're not anymore and I need something to celebrate that, man.

MCELROY (V.O.)

That's what I wanted to hear! So what will be, a dinky, double dinky, straight double...

NICK

Double double.

MCELROY (V.O.)

Wooooo! God-damn Nicky, partying on it hard tonight. That's what the fuck is up!

(CONTINUED)

NICK

So, I'm driving home now. Want to meet me there in say 20 - 30 minutes.

MCELROY (V.O.)

For a delivery like that, I'll get a fucking Delorean and be there ten minutes ago.

NICK

(Laughing politely, again.)  
Alright man, see you in a few.

Nick turns the speaker phone off and continues to drive towards his house.

INT: NICK'S HOUSE - LATER

31

Nick answers the door and his dealer walks in the house.

NICK

Hey man, thanks for coming. You want a drink or something.

MCELROY

Nah, I'm good. Actually I got to be out in a few minutes. Got this pussy waiting for me back at my place.

NICK

That's what's up. Think I might set the same up for myself to share this wonderful gift that I believe you brought me.

MCELROY

(Gives Nick a high five and hands him a large bag of coke from his backpack.)  
Yeah man. You ain't going to be Nick the Quick with that, if you know what I'm saying.

The drug dealer laughs hard. Nick laughs politely and hands the dealer a roll of money.

MCELROY (CONT'D)

(Counting the money.)  
Man, handling all this cash makes me sick sometimes. Check this out.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MCELROY (CONT'D) (cont'd)

I'm going to innovate the fine art  
of drug dealing.

He puts the cash in his pocket, reaching into the backpack  
pulls out an unplugged credit card machine.

NICK

What the fuck *is* that?

MCELROY

Soon as I get this baby hooked up  
I'll be taking that plastic shit  
you guys call money, too. Fucking  
credit card machine is going to  
take my business digital!

NICK

(Taken back by the stupidity  
of the situation.)

A credit card machine?! Get the  
fuck out of here, McElroy. Do you  
know how easy that will be to  
track?

MCELROY

Damn, you're right, you're right.  
Just like that Nick, you're always  
thinking, always coming up with the  
answers... Fuck! Maybe I'll just  
rent an ATM. You think that would  
work?

NICK

(Sarcastically, without the  
Dealer realizing.)

Um yeah, sure. That should work. I  
don't see why not. There you go,  
man. Anyway, I'm going to jump in  
the shower before I call this  
chick. Thanks for bringing this  
over.

MCELROY

(Giving Nick a hug/five.)

Any time, man, any time. My phone  
is always on for Nick the Quick.  
You just be careful skiing them  
slopes man, you hear me?

(CONTINUED)

NICK

You don't have to worry about me,  
man.

MCELROY

(Letting himself out.)

Yeah man, You be careful with that  
shit. I don't need to be getting no  
phone calls saying my best customer  
did the Sonny Bono.

The drug dealer leaves, shutting the door behind him. Nick sits on his couch for a minute opening the bag up to do a line. He finishes a small amount, sniffing it back a few times before he gets up.

NICK

(To himself as he takes his  
shirt off and walks towards  
the bathroom.)

A fucking credit card machine...

He stops in place to the bathroom.

NICK (CONT'D)

(To himself, again.)

What the fuck did Sonny Bono have  
to do with anything?

JUMP CUT

Nick comes out of the bathroom wearing a towel after showering. He goes to his kitchen, picking up a cordless phone. Going through the caller ID for a moment, he stops then dials a number. A woman picks up on the other end. It's Sue, who is later revealed to be Jimmy's soon to be ex-wife. Nick fiddles around his kitchen, cleaning the counters while he's on the phone with her.

SUE (V.O.)

(Seductively.)

Hello Nicky...

NICK

(Charmingly.)

Hello Sue, I thought I'd just call  
to see how you were and what you  
had been up to lately.

SUE (V.O.)

(Playfully.)

Oh, I'm good. Haven't been doing  
too much. I don't know what I'm

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SUE (V.O.) (cont'd)  
going to be doing today, though...  
I didn't really have anything  
planned.

NICK  
Well, if you're not doing anything  
and I'm not doing anything, I was  
thinking we could do nothing  
together.

SUE (V.O.)  
Oh, I'm sure we'll find *something* to  
do... See you in an hour.

INT: JIMMY'S KITCHEN - SAME TIME

32

Jimmy silently sits by himself at his kitchen table drinking a mug of coffee as he takes the occasional drag off a cigarette. He looks over to the picture of Sue on the wall hanging on it for a moment.

INT: NICK'S HOUSE - LATER

33

Nick is standing in the kitchen doing some last minute cleaning when the door bell rings. He answers it to reveal Sue with a bottle of red wine in her hand. She walks in gingerly.

SUE  
(Happily, as she waves the  
bottle at Nick.)  
Hey, thought I'd bring a little  
something over to help us loosen  
up.

She leans in and kisses him.

NICK  
(Smiling.)  
I got something better...

SUE  
Oh? What's that?

Nick points to the bag of coke on his living room table.

SUE (CONT'D)  
This *is* going to be a fun night.

She puts the bottle down next to the bag picking it up to examine it for a moment.

(CONTINUED)

NICK  
You mean *really* fun night.

INT: JIMMY'S KITCHEN - SAME TIME 34

Jimmy is getting up from the table after finishing his coffee. He puts his cigarette out and goes over to the wall. He hangs on the picture of Sue again then reaches to take the picture off the wall with him as he walks off screen upstairs to his bedroom.

INTERCUT: NICK'S LIVING ROOM & JIMMY'S BEDROOM 35

Nick and Sue sit on the couch with glasses of wine on the table in front of them. Nick takes out his wallet and removes a card and two bills. He starts to divide the pile of coke on the table into lines for both of them with the card then rolls one up for Sue, and the other for himself. Receiving the bill, she leans down snorting one of her lines, putting the bill down afterward to pick up her glass and take a drink.

SUE  
(Putting the glass back on the table.)  
God damn Nick, this is good! Where the fuck did you get it from?

NICK  
(As he's going down for his line.)  
I'll tell you later. It really is a long story I don't feel like getting into right now.

SUE  
Well, where ever it was, it really was worth it. Don't go anywhere else from now on. This is way better then the shit I had been getting.

Nick finishes his line and looks at her for a second then hungrily grabs the back of her head to aggressively kiss her.

Jimmy throws the picture face up on the bed and takes off his shirt and opens his bottom dresser draw. Pulling out an envelope he brings it with him as he tosses it next to the other picture and reaches into his end table to get a pump jar of lotion which he places on the night stand. Propping

(CONTINUED)

the wall picture up against the lamp which is next to the lotion he opens the envelope and empties the contents, revealed to be dirty pictures of Sue.

Nick is on top of Sue on the couch kissing her with his hand up her shirt. After a few moments he removes her shirt and caresses her body kissing his way down her neck and chest to her belly button.

NICK

I got an idea...

Nick takes the bag of remaining coke and pours some out onto Sue's abdomen.

Jimmy positions the dirty pictures around the bed, he removes his pants and goes into his bed, under the blankets. Looking quickly at the wall picture, he places a fair amount of lotion from the pump on his hand. He then looks over at the dirty pictures which clearly arouse him under the blanket.

Nick finishes snorting the rather large pile/line of coke off Sue, kissing the area the coke residue remains on her. He starts kissing his way down to her belt line and unbuttons her pants. He steals a quick look at her when their eyes meet in lust as he unzips her. Nick starts to kiss his way up to her mouth as she starts to move her hand down to her crotch.

Jimmy smiles and lifts the blanket up with the clean hand and sends the lotion on down to begin masturbating while still looking at the pictures. Leaning his head back and shutting his eyes he sees a ghostly image of his wife, in the chair across the room, naked minus a sexy bra, and masturbating.

Nick is on top of Sue kissing her when she takes her hands out of her pants and starts to undie Nick's pants. She is about to reach into his pants when he pulls away from her to grab the coke bag again and pours more out on to her. He goes down to snort it. She questions him while he's doing this.

SUE

And this is better then what I was going to do to you.

Nick finishes the line and looks up at her.

NICK

No, it will make it better.

She sits up and kisses Nick as she reaches into his pants and starts giving him a hand job.

Jimmy is still in bed with his eyes closed, masturbating outside of the fantasy. The camera angle changes to signify a return to the fantasy, in which Sue appears less and less ghostly as it progresses. Eventually Sue gets out of the chair and rips the blanket off the still masturbating Jimmy as she intensifies more as she reaches him.

SUE

I missed you, Jimmy...

Sue is topless, in the middle of giving Nick a blow job when she stops to turn around and do some more coke off the table much to Nick's dismay.

NICK

And that's better then what I was going to do to you?

She gets off her knees and lays down on the couch.

SUE

No, it's just going to make it better.

Nick turns and pulls her unbuttoned pants and underwear off in one motion. He positions himself crawling across the couch to get on top of her.

Sue straddles Jimmy, kisses him, and begins having sex with him, as the scene keeps changing the angles, blending the scene between Jimmy's fantasy and the reality of him being alone.

Sue moans loudly as Nick is on top of her engaging in passionate sex on his couch. This continues for a few moments.

She gets off Jimmy and he gets on top of her and continues the sex, until he gets off her and stands on the bed masturbating as she gets up, coming to her knees in front of him.

Sue is now on top of Nick riding him profusely, both of them nearing an orgasm.

SUE

(Screaming.)

Oh my God Nick, I'm about to cum.

(CONTINUED)

NICK  
(Struggling.)  
Me too.

Jimmy begins ejaculating. The first shot hitting his open mouthed almost nontransparent soon to be ex-wife in the face. He opens his eyes only to find himself ejaculating alone with his penis in his hand ending his fantasy.

Sue collapses on top of Nick as they both finish, gasping to catch their breath.

Pathetically defeated, Jimmy lays down, pushing the pictures off his bed, goes under the blanket, and turns the light out for the night.

Nick reaches out from under Sue to the table and grabs his pack of cigarettes, removing one. He puts the pack down picking up his lighter. He lights the cigarette and begins smoking it.

NICK  
Damn, that was good.

SUE  
Me or the coke?

SUE AND NICK  
(Looking at each other.)  
Both.

They laugh. Sue playfully takes the cigarette from Nick taking a few drags off it.

INT: SCOTT'S LIVING ROOM - SAME NIGHT

36

Scott sits in his recliner with the newspaper up blocking his face. A beer sits on his night stand and a lit cigarette in his ashtray. He folds the paper and puts it down to take a drag from his cigarette. He picks up the beer and walks off screen.

INT: SCOTT'S GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

37

Scott walks into the garage over to his work bench which has some large bottle rockets, a length of PVC tube, a few grill lighters, a gas can, tools, and a large box of condoms on it. He begins unscrewing the heads of the rockets and stuffing each one with a condom and pouring a small amount of gas in before tying them off and putting the caps back on. He starts to drill a hole in the bottom of one of the

tubes and slides a sawed off grill lighter into place and puts an end cap on it.

EXT: EDGE OF THE TOY STORE PARKING LOT DOWN HILL - LATER 38

Scott pulls up to the end of the Toy store parking lot. The shot slows down and focuses on the bottom of the driver side door as Scott gets out and his boot hits the ground. The Camera pulls back as he slowly walks to the trunk as he flicks his cigarette at the camera without looking. He opens the trunk and pulls out 2 PVC devices, one with a rudimentary scope connected and one with rudimentary legs to stabilize it. He also has 2 of his homemade rockets. One with a red top and one black. He slowly scopes camera tower in the parking lot. He puts the scope device on his shoulder and eyes up the tower, then points the other one in the direction of the window in front of the building and loads the black rocket. He kneels next to the device and loads the red rocket into the shoulder device and eyes his shot again. He pulls the trigger of the lighter on the standing device and the rock shoots out towards the building then shoots the other rocket at the camera tower.

SPLIT SCREEN: 39

INT: TOY STORE - NIGHT - LEFT SPLIT SCREEN 40

EXT: LOT SECURITY CAMERA - NIGHT VISION - RIGHT SPLIT SCREEN  
41

The toy store shows up parallel to the inside window and the security camera views the rocket approaching it. The camera explodes into a white flash as the black rocket breaks in slow-motion through the glass of the building. It switches to a closer mid range version from Scott's POV as the rocket explodes into a nearby display and a fire begins which looks to accelerate quickly by leading the scene back to normal speed. Scott hops back in the car and drives down to the building and parks by a side door. He runs out and jumps through the broken window into the building while the fire is spreading quickly through the toy store.

INT: TOY STORE - CONTINUOUS 42

He walks through the flaming store through the candy aisle grabbing his signature lollipop as he makes his way through a plastic brush curtain into the warehouse where he grabs a spare uniform top hanging up, puts it on, and runs through

(CONTINUED)

the shelves to the video game department grabbing a box that has the video game system in it and then grabbing some games, controllers, and accessories for it, throwing them into a shopping bag as he makes his way back into store front towards the fire exit which has his car parked right outside of it. The store's retail area is nearly consumed with fire as only the aisle leading to the door looks remotely safe for him to walk through. As Scott walks through the aisle the stuffed animals to his sides all begin to rapidly catch fire. He picks up his pace and the camera focuses on the end of the stuffed animal shelf before the fire exit which will soon be burned up. Scott grabs the last undamaged teddy bear and pushes the fire exit opened running to his car. He gets in with the stolen merchandise, driving away. In the distance the fire department and the police are arriving through the end of the parking lot Scott fired the rockets from.

EXT: WILL'S HOUSE - NOON

43

Scott drives up to Will's house, arriving slightly early with the video game system in a bag and the teddy bear in hand. Walking to the house, he knocks on Will's door until Cindy answers momentarily.

CINDY

Hey!

She gives Scott a big hug and invites him in.

INT: WILL'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

44

Will and Daisy are standing in the living room. Daisy comes running over to Scott and hugs his legs.

DAISY

Hi Uncle Scott!

SCOTT

Hi sweetie. This is for you.

He hands her the teddy bear. Her eyes light up. Taking it she runs off to another part of the living room.

DAISY (O.S.)

Thank you, Uncle Scott.

WILL

You didn't have to do that, man.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

Its no big deal. Look how happy she is.

They look over at her dancing with the bear.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Hey, where's Billy?

WILL

Playing in the backyard with a few of his friends. Wait until the party starts to give him his present.

SCOTT

No, it's not that. I wanted to show you something.

WILL

What?

SCOTT

This.

He pulls the video game system out of the bag handing it to Will.

WILL

(Amazed.)

Where the hell did you get this from?

CINDY

What is it?

WILL

It's that video game thing Billy's been talking about for the past 2 months.

CINDY

No way...

WILL

Please tell me that this thing is actually in here and it's not just a box with a brick in it to screw with me.

SCOTT

No, it's legit. I got a friend who works in retail electronics. This

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT (cont'd)  
one kind of fell off the delivery  
truck before it made it to the  
store.

WILL  
You just saved my ass from a 2 week  
tantrum. How much do I owe you for  
this thing?

SCOTT  
Nothing, don't worry about it. I  
can't let Vinny have the  
satisfaction of watching your kid  
cry.

WILL  
That's the best part! I like your  
style, Scott. I guess I'll give you  
the model car kits I got him  
instead of this for you to give to  
him.

SCOTT  
No chance. I don't want him hating  
me as much as he would have hated  
you. That's why I got him these.

Scott pulls the video games and controllers out of the bag  
showing them to Will. The door bell rings off screen and  
Cindy leaves answering it.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
What good is a console with no  
controllers or games to play on it?  
It would be like buying him an RC  
car without giving him the remote  
control or any batteries to power  
the thing.

WILL  
You're right. I hated when I got  
toys as a kid and no one thought to  
include any batteries with the  
present.

CINDY (O.S.)  
Hi!

JIMMY (O.S.)  
Hey Cin. How are you?

(CONTINUED)

CINDY (O.S.)  
Good. Come in, everyone should be  
here shortly.

Jimmy walks into the room with a gift for Billy, Cindy close behind him.

JIMMY  
Will. Scott.

Jimmy goes over to them to shake their hands.

SCOTT  
Hey Jim.

WILL  
Thanks for coming, man.

JIMMY  
Anytime. You know I wouldn't miss  
Billy's birthday party.

Daisy comes running over with the bear to Jimmy.

DAISY  
Hi.

JIMMY  
(Leaning down, speaking  
softly.)  
Hi, Daisy. How are you feeling?

DAISY  
I'm all better now.

JIMMY  
I'm so happy to hear that. I like  
your bear, how he's feeling?

DAISY  
He's better, too.

Jimmy smiles at her. She laughs and dances back off screen to the other side of the room with her teddy bear.

CINDY  
(To Will.)  
I'm going to bring some food  
outside and check on the kids. Can  
you stay here with Daisy for a few  
minutes?

WILL

Sure. I can baby-sit for a few minutes.

CINDY (O.S.)

(Looking at Will slightly disappointed before walking off-screen.)

It's not baby-sitting when it's your own kid, Will.

WILL

(To Scott & Jimmy.)

I don't understand why she's always got to be like that. You guys want some beer?

SCOTT

Yeah, I'll take one.

WILL

Jim?

JIMMY

Yeah, sure. Why not?

Will walks off screen to get the beer.

SCOTT

(To Jimmy.)

So, how are things with you going?

JIMMY

Well, they've been...

Jimmy's cut off by Daisy crying from off screen. Scott and Jimmy look at her. The bear is on the floor and she bumped into a table while dancing.

WILL (O.S.)

Everything OK?

JIMMY

Daisy got hurt.

The door bell rings

WILL

(Walking out of the kitchen to the door.)

God-damn it! Can one of you see what's wrong with her while I get the door?

(CONTINUED)

Scott walks over and picks Daisy up.

SCOTT  
(Softly.)  
It's OK. It's OK, stop crying.  
You'll be fine.

After a few moments Daisy calms down, still holding onto Scott. Jimmy goes to the kitchen for an ice pack. Will returns to the scene with a slightly frazzled Nick, who has a present for Billy with him.

SCOTT  
(To Will as he puts Daisy  
down.)  
She's alright. Just a bruised knee.  
I think she was more scared then  
hurt.

WILL  
That's good.

NICK  
Hey.

SCOTT  
Hey.

Jimmy walks back on screen with the ice-pack wrapped in a paper towel, handing it to Daisy.

JIMMY  
(To Daisy.)  
Here, hold this on your knee for a  
few minutes. It'll make it feel  
better.

DAISY  
Thank you.

Nick notices Jimmy and is taken aback for a second as Jimmy looks up at him.

JIMMY  
Oh, hey man. How are you.

NICK  
(Awkwardly.)  
Oh... Hey Jimmy. I'm good, what  
about yourself?

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY  
Can't complain.

NICK  
(Quickly.)  
That's good... Where did you get  
that beer from?

JIMMY  
Will got it for me.

WILL  
They're in the fridge. Help  
yourself.

Nick quickly walks off screen to get a beer.

CINDY  
(Hanging on the back door to  
the yard.)  
Come on out. The food is set up.  
The kids want to play with you  
guys.

Nick grabs his beer and makes a bee's line to the yard. Will and Jimmy follow while Scott waits for Daisy to grab her bear and catch up. She hand's him the ice pack as he leaves the room with her.

EXT: WILL'S YARD - MOMENTS LATER

45

Billy and his friends run around while Cindy is laying out plates and food across a long table with Daisy's help. Jimmy and Will converse and drink by the grill while Will is cooking. Nick sits at the table Cindy is working around, keeping to himself. Scott stands with his beer, smoking towards the end of the yard near the gate interacting with the kids every so often. Vinny walks through the gate with his family and a present for Billy. His son joins the playing children.

VINNY  
(To his wife, handing her the  
gift.)  
Take this over to the gift table  
for me?

MARIA  
Vincenzo, always so lazy.

She takes the gift, Vinny moving into kiss her as she turns her head only getting her cheek. She takes the gift, walking

(CONTINUED)

over to the table with the other presents for Billy piled on it, while Vinny stops next to Scott and pulls a beer out of the near by cooler, popping it open taking a prolonged sip out of the bottle.

SCOTT

Hey man, nice of you to join us.

VINNY

(Putting his beer down.)

Hectic morning, but none the less it's nice to be here. I can't wait for the tantrum.

SCOTT

(Laughing.)

I think you might be a little disappointed, then.

VINNY

I wasn't serious. More like I've just been having a shitty few days and just want to know I'm not the only one.

SCOTT

Trouble with the wife?

VINNY

Well yes and no, I don't want to get too far into it but we're having some cash problems and it's been effecting our relationship lately.

SCOTT

I'm sorry to hear that, I'm sure they'll straighten itself out though.

VINNY

They better, and fast. If not the bank is going to come for my house.

SCOTT

Late on the mortgage?

VINNY

Yeah... Actually I'm like four months late, now.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

Ouch.

VINNY

That was part of the reason we were late. I was on the phone leaving messages for the mortgage company all morning. It sucks trying to get a hold of someone down there on a Sunday. Hopefully someone calls me back.

Vinny takes another sip of his beer then searches himself for his cell phone.

VINNY (CONT'D)

(Fumbling.)

I'd know if they did if I could find my phone.

SCOTT

Want me to call it for you?

VINNY

Yeah, could you?

SCOTT

(Pulling out his cell phone.)

Yeah.

He goes through the phone's menu for a second.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Damn new phone. Still don't have it fully figured out yet, and I don't even have anyone's number stored. Give me your number and I'll call your phone.

Will flips a burger over and hands the oven mitt he's wearing and the spatula to Jimmy.

WILL

Take over for me for a few minutes?

JIMMY

Yeah, man. No problem. I got it.

Jimmy moves in front of the grill as Will walks into the house. Cindy, not noticing Will's departure, is at the table putting the candles into Billy's cake.

(CONTINUED)

CINDY  
(To Daisy.)  
You think your brother is going to  
like this?

DAISY  
(Enthusiastically.)  
Yeah!

CINDY  
Good. You want to go get him for me  
so we can sing happy birthday to  
him?

Daisy shakes her head and runs off towards the area Billy,  
Vinny, JR. and the other kids are playing at.

CINDY  
(To Nick.)  
Rough night?

NICK  
New girlfriend. We we're up pretty  
late getting to know each other.

Cindy nods with wry smile then looks up at the grill.

CINDY  
Hey Jimmy, where's Will?

JIMMY  
He went inside for something for a  
minutes ago.

Daisy reaches Billy.

DAISY  
Billy, mommy wants you to come by  
the table so we can sing happy  
birthday.

BILLY  
OK, Dais. Tell her we'll be there  
in a minute.

Daisy runs back to Cindy.

DAISY  
He's coming.

CINDY  
Thanks baby. Jim, can you watch her  
for a second while I go get Will?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CINDY (cont'd)  
We're going to do the cake in a  
minute.

JIMMY  
(Waving the spatula to her.)  
Yeah, I'll be here.

CINDY  
(Walking towards the back  
door.)  
Thanks.

Billy comes over to the table with his friends.

BILLY  
Uncle Jim, where's my mom and dad?

JIMMY  
(Still cooking.)  
They'll be out in a minute buddy.  
Why don't you check out some of  
your presents while you guys are  
waiting.

BILLY  
Good idea.

Billy and his friends start to look at the gifts on the  
table.

INT: WILL'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

46

Cindy walks through the house looking for Will. After  
searching for a few moments she finds him sitting over the  
computer in his home office.

CINDY  
Will, what the hell are you doing?  
It's our son's birthday. He wants  
to open his presents and blow out  
his candles and have cake.

WILL  
So? Who's stopping him? I got a lot  
of work I need to catch up on for  
Monday.

She walks over and stands next his desk.

(CONTINUED)

CINDY

You're stopping him! Get off the computer and get out there.

Will stands up.

WILL

Well, maybe if you did something for me...

Will pushes Cindy back, having her sit on edge of the desk. He puts his arms around her and starts kissing her playfully. She doesn't resist until he try to take off her pants.

CINDY

(Pulling away from the kiss.)

Will, stop it.

Will smiles and persists. She tries to push him away but she doesn't stop. Finally after a brief but emotionally straining struggle she gets him to step back far enough for her to stand. She smacks him across the face and storms out the room. Will stands their with a look of shock, rubbing his face.

EXT: WILL'S YARD - SAME TIME

47

Billy and his friends come to the bags with the game system and accessories in it after opening a few of the other presents he was semi-interested in. His friends stand behind him as he pulls the box from the bag, Nick still sitting antisocially at the table across from the enthusiastic children.

VINNY, JR

Billy got the Game Cylinder!

The kids cheer in excitement and all push in to see. Billy puts the box down and pulls the games and controllers out to show everyone.

BILLY

Come on guys, lets go check this thing out.

KIDS

Yeah!

The other kids follow Billy as the group makes their way from the presents table to the back door. In the kitchen they pass a semi distraught Cindy who storms out to the yard

(CONTINUED)

as they're heading to the living room which has the nearest TV to play the video games on. Neither regards what the other is doing. She makes a bee's line for one of the coolers and grabs a beer, opening and taking a very long gulp. The candles on the cake, already half gone, slowly continue to burn down as the party in the yard continues sans Billy, his group of friends, and Will.

INT: SCOTT'S KITCHEN - LATER THAT NIGHT

48

Scott studies the city's electrical grid maps on his table as he drinks a bottle of beer and walks around in his pajamas smoking a cigarette taking looks at the blueprints. He picks up some markers and makes some random circles and exits the room for a minute returning with a road map of the city already marked as random as the grip map. He compares the two and places a red x on corresponding spots on the 2 maps. He leaves room again and lays out an open tool box on the table before turning the light off and leaving the room for the time being.

EXT: SCOTT'S HOUSE - PREDAWN

49

He goes outside to the nearest telephone pole climbing it he carefully cuts some wires. When the local power goes out across the street from him, he goes back inside and looks out the window waiting for a Public Services truck to arrive. After some moments of waiting the truck shows up. The worker sits there drinking his coffee as he waits for it to get light out. Scott puts on his backpack and makes his way out side through the kitchen closing and picking up his tool box on the way. He walks over to the truck's drivers side window and knocks on the window. The worker rolls the window down.

WORKER

Yeah?

SCOTT

Is my electricity going to be on soon?

WORKER

Going to be a while, lot of work to do.

SCOTT

I can see that...

Putting the tool box down, he pulls the gun from his belt taking aim at the worker's head.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Yeah, I need you to get out of the truck.

WORKER

What the hell is this?

SCOTT

It's a fucking gun, it's loaded, and it's pointed at your moronic head. Now, would you kindly get the fuck out of there, I really need that truck.

WORKER

(Getting out of the truck.)  
Fine man take it, the keys are in there, just let me go and I won't say a word.

SCOTT

Oh, so when you go back to work and they ask you where this truck is your just going to tell them you lost it? Fuck you, 'let me go.' Get in the cherry picker and throw me down the keys for it.

WORKER

You can't be serious.

Scott waves the gun at him as he reluctantly climbs in the cherry picker basket and throws the basket operator's keys to Scott. Scott catches them, activating the picker's manual gears from the side of the truck he extends the cherry picker and the worker up 15 - 20 feet.

SCOTT

Strip and throw me down your uniform. I'm going to need the shoes, too.

WORKER

Come on, it's fucking freezing right now.

Scott fires a warning shot over the guys head and he ducks down. Moments later the clothes and shoes fly out from the cherry picker basket down to Scott. Picking them up, he heads for driver's side door of the truck.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

(From out the window as he gets in the truck and starts driving off.)

Good luck jumping.

EXT: A DESOLATE LAKESIDE ROAD - DAWN

50

Scott parks next to the lake. Getting out of the truck he heads over to the manual gears of the cherry picker and calls up to the worker.

SCOTT

You OK?

WORKER

Yeah I think so, Can I please just go now?

SCOTT

Yeah, you can in a minute. I just wanted to apologize to you for having to do all this. I really needed the truck. I hope you understand.

Scott starts to lowering the cherry picker, appearing as if he's going to bring the now visibly standing worker back down to ground level.

WORKER

It's OK, I understand. Thank God that it's over now and I promise you, no one will ever know about this.

Scott licks his finger and tests the wind for direction.

SCOTT

I know they won't. I trust you. By the way, any chance you know how to swim?

WORKER

What? Yeah, I know how to swim. Why do...

Scott quickly jams the gears and the cherry picker launches the worker screaming off into the distance until he splashes into the lake. After watching for a moment Scott gets back into the truck and drives off.

EXT: BACK OF THE BANK - MORNING 51

Scott is in uniform with a backpack of tools and supplies strapped on as he's driving past a bank. He climbs the public service's truck cherry picker to access the local electrical grid, finding it, he opens the box and then pulls out a gun from the backpack at his feet in the cherry picker's basket.

EXT: BANK ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER 52

The outside of the bank is shown as all the local power is shut off and a near by traffic light malfunctions.

EXT: BACK OF THE BANK - CONTINUOUS 53

Scott stands in the cherry picker basket in his underwear getting ready to change. He looks at the gun on the floor in addition to the shirt, pants, and backpack he has laid in front of him.

SCOTT  
Fuck it, why not.

INT: BANK TELLER'S STATION - MOMENTS LATER 54

SCOTT'S POV

Scott points the gun at an obviously shocked bank teller and hands her the bag for the money, she doesn't move her eyes initially until he draws her attention to his hand.

SCOTT  
Hey! Just stuff the bag and this will be over.

TELLER  
OK, Calm down sir, I'll give you whatever you want to get you out of here as quickly and easily as possible. Just please don't hurt anyone.

SCOTT  
That depends on you, lady.

She takes the bag and begins stuffing it as Scott does a 360 of the bank and the equally as shocked customers. The camera hangs on the candy bowl outside the teller's window as she goes to hand him back the full bag of money.

EXT: BANK ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

55

The scene beats on the door of bank for a moment then, Scott runs out of the bank wearing nothing but his shoes and a mask and hat resembling that of the tin man from *The Wizard of OZ*, while eating a lollipop as money floats out of the overstuffed back pack he's carrying in his left hand, and the gun in his right. He heads towards the camera and runs off screen upper left as he approaches. Police sirens are still faint but getting louder in the b.g. as he exits the screen.

EXT: VINNY'S HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

56

Scott runs into frame similar to the way he ran off in the previous scene, fully dressed across Vinny's lawn to the front door. He knocks and waits a few moments until Vinny comes, answering the door.

VINNY

Oh, hey Scott. What's up?

SCOTT

Nothing much, I just needed to talk to you for a few minutes. Can I come in?

VINNY

Yeah, yeah come in. Is everything OK?

SCOTT

(Entering the house.)

Oh no, it's nothing like that. Everything's fine. I just wanted to talk to you about that little financial problem you've been having. I had an idea that might help you out a little.

INT: VINNY'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

57

VINNY

Oh yeah? What's that?

SCOTT

(Pulling a bank check made out to cash out of his jacket pocket.)

Give you this.

(CONTINUED)

Scott hands the check to Vinny. He looks at it after he receives it and turns to Scott.

VINNY

(In disbelief.)

Scott, there's... Just short of ten grand here.

SCOTT

(Laughing sarcastically.)

What? Is it not enough?

VINNY

No, no its enough, believe me its more than enough. Its just that with interest and all that shit I wouldn't be able to pay you back for a *while*.

SCOTT

Interest? Don't insult me. That's a no strings attached loan right there. Give it back to me whenever you can.

VINNY

(Looking at the check.)

You're seriously sure about this?

SCOTT

Yeah man, don't worry about it.

VINNY

Shit... I don't know how to thank you... I can't believe someone I know would just lend me \$10,000 when I was totally in over my head. Hell, I can't believe someone I know even has \$10,000 to lend.

They both laugh.

SCOTT

You don't have to thank me.

VINNY

At least let me buy you a few drinks at the bar tonight.

SCOTT

Ah, you got me there. I can never turn down free alcohol with the boys. But, anyways, I got to get running. See you tonight?

(CONTINUED)

VINNY

Yeah man, meet me at the bar, let's  
say 9ish?

SCOTT

Perfect.

They shake hands and Scott lets himself out. Vinny stands there alone with the check, before grabbing his car keys walking out the door.

EXT: THE OUTDOOR ATM OF THE BANK SCOTT ROBBED - SUNSET 58

Vinny sits in his car writing a check to the mortgage company for only \$8200. He places it in a stamped envelope, folding the back but not sealing it, to be mailed later. He gets out making an after hours deposit of the check Scott gave him. Getting back in the car he drives off. While driving he comes to a red light and notices a new car dealership on the adjacent corner. He flips his blinker on as the light changes pulling into the dealership parking lot.

JUMP CUT

INT: NEW CAR DEALER'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER 59

Vinny is standing over a desk signing a paper, next to a check made out to \$5000 with a memo of *down payment*. He puts the pen down rising to shake the salesman's hand. The salesman hands him the keys to the new car he just leased. Vinny takes them walking out to the parking lot.

EXT: POST OFFICE - EARLY EVENING 60

Vinny sits in his new car outside the post office opening the envelope. Taking out the check he writes void across it, leaving it in his lap. He writes a new check for only \$3200 now to the mortgage company placing it in the envelope. Licking it closed he gets out of the car, taking the keys and locking it despite the 5 feet he will be walking. He drops the envelope in the mail box, Tearing the old check up he throws it into a near by garbage can before he walks off back to his car, unlocking it.

EXT: VINNY'S HOUSE - LATER 61

Vinny pulls up his driveway, getting out of the car he walks off screen towards his front door.

INT: VINNY'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 62

Vinny walks in and stops.

VINNY  
(Screaming for his family.)  
Maria, Vinny, come here.

Maria comes out from another part of the house before Vinny, JR runs down stairs.

MARIA  
(Concerned.)  
Vincenzo, what's the matter?

VINNY  
Nothing, nothing. Come outside. I  
want you to see something.

Vinny, JR races outside with his parents close but slowly behind.

EXT: VINNY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 63

Vinny, JR is over by the car excitedly looking at it.

VINNY, JR  
Cool, Dad. Is it ours?

VINNY  
You bet it is, son.

Maria is clearly displeased.

MARIA  
Vincenzo, what the hell is the  
matter with you? We going to lose  
the house and you get this.

She smacks him in the shoulder repeatedly, each time harder. Vinny, JR is unphased as if this is common, still interested in the car.

VINNY  
(Trying to get away.)  
Maria, stop. I gave the mortgage  
company some money. They'll get off  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

VINNY (cont'd)  
our backs. I didn't buy it, I just  
leased it.

MARIA  
(Still hitting him, beginning  
to cry.)  
My mother was right! I should have  
never married you!

Vinny puts his arm up to defend himself. He notices his  
watch saying that it's almost 9 o'clock, making him late to  
meet Scott.

VINNY  
(Hurried, trying to get  
towards the car.)  
Shit! Look honey, we'll talk about  
this later I got to go.

He runs past his son, unlocking the door to get inside the  
car.

VINNY  
(To his son, as he rolls down  
the window and backs out.)  
See you later, buddy.

Vinny, JR enthusiastically waves good bye as his Dad speeds  
off down the street, while Maria full cries by herself.

MARIA  
Why, Vincenzo, why?!

INT: THE BAR - LATER

64

Vinny rushes in through the door, knowing he's late, looking  
for the rest of the group. He notices Scott with a beer  
leaning over the bar to speak with the bartender (Betti).

SCOTT  
...and here he is now, actually.  
(To Vinny)  
Hey we we're just talking about  
you. Sit down, have a drink with  
me, no one else is here yet.

BETTI  
What'll it be?

(CONTINUED)

VINNY  
(Sitting down.)  
Uh, scotch, rocks please.

She walks off to get his drink.

VINNY (CONT'D)  
Sorry I'm late, trouble at home.

SCOTT  
Still? I thought that would have  
been cleared up by now.

VINNY  
Then you don't know my wife.

The bar tender comes back with Vinny's drink. They laugh. He  
and Scott clank glasses.

VINNY (CONT'D)  
(Putting his glass down.)  
I spoke to Jimmy on the way over,  
he should be here soon, don't know  
about Nick and Will though.

SCOTT  
I'm sure they'll turn up.

VINNY  
(Standing up.)  
I'll be right back, I got to piss.

He walks away as Betti walks back and takes Scott empty  
glass.

BETTI  
One more?

SCOTT  
Sure.

BETTI  
(As she's opening a beer for  
Scott.)  
Pretty nice car your friend has.

She puts the beer down for her and Scott looks at her  
quizzically. He picks up the beer and walks over to the  
window spotting the new car Vinny just bought. Jimmy walks  
through the door missing Scott and sits at the bar putting  
his jacket on the back of chair.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY

Can I get a screwdriver?

BETTI

Coming right up.

She walks off as Scott walks back to his seat and notices Jimmy.

SCOTT

Hey.

JIMMY

(Looking up.)

Oh, hey man, didn't know you were here.

SCOTT

Yeah, Vinny's in the bathroom.

JIMMY

Yeah, I just talked to him. Nicky and Will are running a little late they should be here in a little. Want to shoot a game while we wait?

SCOTT

Sure.

They walk over to the pool table missing Vinny who returned to the bar. He sits down and sees them playing pool not bothering to get up. Jimmy and Scott shoot pool while Vinny watches from the bar for a few moments. Nick and Will walk up to Vinny from off screen.

VINNY

Gentlemen.

JIMMY (O.S.)

I told you they were going steady.

WILL

Fucking Jimmy.

JIMMY (O.S.)

You wont be saying that in a few minutes.

SCOTT

Less then that.

Scott hits a combo sinking his last ball and the 8 ball in one shot down the same pocket.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY

Fuck.

Scott and Jimmy walk back by their friends and pick up their drinks. Jimmy reaches into his jacket and pulls out baseball game tickets.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Five tickets, second deck front row tomorrow.

NICK

Nice, Jimmy, Nice!

JIMMY

(Smiling sarcastically.)

I know, but who am I going to take with me?

EXT: BASEBALL STADIUM STANDS - DAY

65

The group walks down the aisle with beer and hot dogs and finds their seats in the front row. Jimmy is wearing a baseball glove.

WILL

These seats are great.

SCOTT

Hell yeah, thanks Jim.

VINNY

Yeah, the only thing that would make this better was if Jimmy wasn't acting like a 10 year old thinking bringing a glove is going to get him a foul ball.

JIMMY

I'm going to get one, just you watch.

They sit eating and drinking while watching the game for a few moments. The sound of a bat hitting a ball is heard in the b.g.

NICK

Well, Jimmy here comes your chance.

Jimmy jumps up to the railing leaning over to catch the ball, holding on with his free hand. He extends a little too far catching the ball and flipping over the railing at the same time still holding on with his free hand and one foot.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

Oh shit...

The four of them jump up and struggle, finally pulling Jimmy back to safety. He gets on his feet and holds the ball up from his glove triumphantly. The crowd gives him some quick applause and one of the players on the field points up at him.

JIMMY

(To Vinny, waving the ball around.)

What was that you said.

VINNY

It damn near cost you your life but you did it, you want a fucking prize?

JIMMY

Nah, the ball will do.

INT: VINNY'S CAR - SUNSET

66

Vinny is driving down the highway. Will is riding shotgun. The group is talking while listening to the local news on the radio for the game recap to see if the incident with the foul ball is mentioned.

NICK

I really needed a boys day out. Seriously, Jimmy, thanks for everything.

WILL

(Turning his head around to the backseat, to face Nick.)

That new girlfriend of yours got you whipped already?

Nick gives Will a shocked look and a hurried pleasant chuckling fake smile.

WILL (CONT'D)

Anyway, great game. Thanks for the tickets, Jim.

JIMMY

(Playing with the baseball and his glove.)

Well there's no better people I'd rather be at the game with,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY (cont'd)  
especially to see me make the catch  
of the century.

SCOTT  
Yeah... Actually, I think we made  
the catch of the century.

Everyone laughs. Jimmy pokes Nick in the ribs.

JIMMY  
So, Nicky... When do we get to meet  
this new lady friend of yours?

NICK  
(Slightly taken back, quickly  
regain his composure.)  
Uh, with friend's like you guys  
hopefully never?

Jimmy sarcastically smiles at Nick.

SCOTT  
But seriously Jim, I don't know how  
the fuck you held on to that thing,  
but you always did say you were  
going to catch one. I guess  
bringing your glove to the park  
finally paid off.

VINNY  
Bringing us to the park paid off a  
little more.

Everyone laughs.

RADIO  
And, now the local news.

WILL  
Come on guys. The sports report  
comes on right after this, quiet  
down.

RADIO  
In local news, a sudden rash of  
bizarre crimes that have left at  
least four people hospitalized and  
caused tens of thousands of dollars  
in public and private property  
damage seem to be linked according  
to new findings by the local  
police. According to the testimony

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RADIO (cont'd)

of the victims, the police believe the same one man is responsible for a series of incidents beginning at a medical building that was robbed earlier last week in which three cars were destroyed. The one of which that was believed to have caused the damage was itself stolen from outside a bar just days earlier. The incident also reportedly left a homeless man badly injured. He was rushed to hospital following the incident where police took his statement. Another victim of the crimes, a city public services worker, claimed a man also fitting the description the homeless man gave the police of the assailant, hi-jacked a city maintenance truck, and held the worker hostage in the basket of the truck's cherry picker. The worker also claims the assailant used the device to launch the captive man into a near by lake... In the most bizarre twist yet the truck was later found to have been used to cut a power line that made a brazen daylight bank robbery possible in which shocked customers and bank employees reportedly said was held up by man only wearing shoes, and what was reported to be a metal hat and mask resembling that of the one worn by the tin man from the classic story, *The Wizard of Oz*.

NICK

What the fuck is going on in this town?

VINNY

(Laughing.)

Robbing a bank as a naked Tin-man? That guy is insane! I bet he got mad money from that.

SCOTT

Shush, I want to hear the end of this.

(CONTINUED)

## RADIO

A third victim, a plumber, was drugged and found tied in the back of his work van with his uniform near by and some of his equipment missing. The equipment was later found and led police to believe it had been used in yet another crime that caused massive damage to a software company's building and its plumbing systems. The company's manager is in stable condition after being treated for exposure to the sewage that backed up into the building. Police are still waiting for forensic reports on a possible forth crime that may have been linked in which a toy store burned down under suspicious circumstances. If you have any information on these crimes or the identity of the unknown assailant please call this station at 1-800-555-WWSD or your local police department. Any and all tips received will remain anonymous at the caller's request.

## NICK

That's fucking crazy! It sounds almost like what happened at my job.

## RADIO

And in local sports... A group of fans made two amazing catches at today's game. One of a foul ball, and then the other of the man who caught the ball as he was falling half way over a railing in the first row of the stadium's second tier. Both the fan and the ball were safely on the ground before the time the next pitch was thrown...

## GROUP

(Celebrating and drowning out the rest of the radio announcement of the game.)  
Yeah! Ha Ha! That's us! We did it!  
Fucking Sweet!

(CONTINUED)

The group is feeling good as Vinny switches lanes to exit the highway back into the city. The stoplight directly after the off ramp turns yellow and Vinny guns it, clearly passing just before it turns red.

WILL

Nice!

Moments later Scott turns around to look out the window, noticing a cop car gaining some speed on them.

SCOTT

Uh, guys... Not so nice.

They hear the siren and see the reflection of lights.

VINNY

(Angrily hitting the steering wheel.)

Fuuuuuck!

He pulls over, reaching into the glove compartment for his paperwork. Retrieving it he looks in the side mirror to see the cop get out of the car and approach.

VINNY (CONT'D)

Fuck! It's O'Shannahassy, again!  
This son of a bitch wont give me a  
break. He's had a fucking hard on  
for me since we were in high  
school.

The cop stands over the car. Vinny lowers the window handing the paper work out. The cop pushes his hand away with his night stick.

O'SHANNAHASSY

I don't need any of that... When I  
ran the plate and it came back that  
this car was registered to Vincenzo  
Numri I said to myself 'oh what a  
lucky day for me.'

He pulls out his ticket pad and writes as he speaks.

O'SHANNAHASSY (CONT'D)

Let's see now we got running a red  
light and speeding. This, along  
with all the other tickets I've  
written you this year, should  
finally get your candy ass off the  
road.

He throws the tickets into the window at Vinny's lap.

(CONTINUED)

O'SHANNAHASSY (CONT'D)  
(Sarcastically, as he's  
walking back to the police  
car.)

Have a nice day.

Vinny slumps his head down on his hands over the steering wheel.

VINNY  
I need a drink...

INT: THE BAR - LATER

67

Will and Jimmy are playing darts over in the corner. Nick and Vinny are shooting pool. Scott sits at the bar waiting for his drink. After a few moments Betti comes back with his beer.

BETTI  
\$3.50

Scott reaches into his pocket and pulls out a \$5.

SCOTT  
Rests for you.

Betti makes change and pockets it walking back over to Scott to talk as no one else is sitting at the bar.

BETTI  
You always look like you have something on your mind, but today it seems to be weighing on you.

SCOTT  
Just worried about these guys.

BETTI  
I don't even get why you're friends with these guys.

SCOTT  
What makes you think that?

BETTI  
Been doing this a long time, you get to learn how to read people. You're not like them. You carry yourself differently. They look they don't care half the time. Seems to me you're the only good guy out of the bunch.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

I don't know about that last part  
but you're probably right about the  
rest.

Vinny comes over.

VINNY

(To Betti as she walks off.)  
Scotch rocks.  
(To Scott.)  
Bastard beat me again. Wants to  
know if you want winner.

Scott gets up with his drink walking over to the pool table  
to play Nick. Betti comes back with Vinny's drink he pays  
and doesn't tip her. Nick racks the balls and breaks landing  
stripes.

NICK

I do love them stripes!

He takes a shot and misses setting up for Scott.

SCOTT

(As he's shooting.)  
Hows the unemployment thing going.  
Any job leads yet?

He sinks a shot then turns at Nick.

NICK

Errr. Not really kind of been  
lazying about. I need to get on it  
but I've just been partying with  
this chick lately.

SCOTT

Anyone I know?

NICK

(Nervously.)  
I don't think so.

Scott lines up another shot sinking it.

SCOTT

Well we're not in college anymore,  
I mean smoking a little pot once in  
a while and having a beer is no big  
deal, you gotta feel young again  
when you're with a chick, but just  
keep it balanced, you know?

(CONTINUED)

Scott circles the table looking for another shot.

NICK

(Hesitantly.)

Well, Its not exactly just pot and beer and the girl is a major factor.

Scott stops looking for a shot walking over to Nick away from everyone else.

SCOTT

(Quietly.)

What's going on with you, man?

NICK

(Still hesitating.)

Well I've been seeing this girl, and she's into other stuff.

SCOTT

Like what?

NICK

Like coke, don't tell the other guys please, but that's not the worst part.

SCOTT

Well then what is?

NICK

It's Jimmy's ex.

SCOTT

What the fuck Nick?

NICK

I know, I know it has to stop but since we've been partying I'm like \$350 in the hole to my dealer, McElroy.

SCOTT

Shit Nick, you got to stop all this.

Jimmy comes over stopping their conversation.

JIMMY

We're going to get going. Just wanted to say bye.

(CONTINUED)

Scott shakes Jimmy's hand. When he shakes Nick's Scott looks disapprovingly.

NICK  
(Coldly.)  
See you, Jim.

Scott stares at Nick for a moment.

SCOTT  
Well I think that this was an  
interesting enough day, don't you.

NICK  
Yeah.

They leave the bar and head in opposite directions walking home, waving good-bye to each other.

EXT: HIGHWAY SHOULDER PRIOR TO THE EXIT - LATE THAT NIGHT 68

Scott gets out of the car and punctures his back passenger tire. He toss the ice pick off into the brush. Getting back in the car he drives off towards the exit.

EXT: OFF RAMP - MOMENTS LATER

69

Scott gets off the highway and stops at a light across the street from the parking lot Vinny was pulled over in. The light turns green. Scott drives off looking to his right to find O'Shannahassy sitting hidden in a dark corner of the lot looking for speeders. The tire loses pressure quickly and Scott pulls into the parking lot in a poorly lit area not too far from the police car. He gets out and takes the jack and tire iron from the trunk setting them up out of view from the cop on the opposite side of his car. After a moment Scott pops up, calling over to O'Shannahassy.

SCOTT  
(Loudly.)  
Excuse me officer, would you happen  
to have a flash light I could  
borrow. I have a flat and I'm  
having some trouble seeing where to  
line up the jack.

O'Shannahassy doesn't reply but leans over in his seats. He comes out with a large metal flash light and begins walking over to Scott who has ducked down behind his car. The cop walks around the front of the car. Scott is crouching with his back to him pretending to be using the jack. As

(CONTINUED)

O'Shannhassy approaches close enough Scott spins, rising to hit the cop across the face bluntly nearly knocking him to his knees. O'Shannahassy stumbles and Scott quick looks around before giving him a shot to knee that brings him down. Scott swings the tire iron again like a golf club knocking the cop out completely. Scott spits right in his face and swings at him off screen one more time with a savage look on his face.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Fucking pig.

Scott strips the cop, taking his gun, two sets of cuffs, and radio. He cuffs the cops behind his back and drags him into the back seat of the police car. Scott quickly dresses in the uniform and gets in the car, activating the siren as he speeds off out of the parking lot cutting cars off on the nearby streets. Scott runs red lights almost causing accidents and makes people jump out of his way as he speeds weaving through light traffic along the city streets. He bangs on the plexiglass blocking the backseat, turning to the cop without looking at the unconscious cop.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

You having some fun yet  
motherfucker?!

Scott practically rapes the city roads with his reckless abandon for traffic laws and pedestrian safety causing a minor multiple car accident when he disregards an intersection stop light. The cop bounces around the backseat still unconscious.

EXT: MCELROY'S STREET - MOMENTS LATER

70

Scott floors the police car down the street and skids to a halt in front of McElroy's house while cutting the siren and lights. He gets out and cocks the gun.

INT: MCELROY'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

71

McElroy sits, in his vintage decorated 70's style living room, on his couch leaning over his coffee table table with the credit card machine, an abacus, and a pile of receipts while writing in a note book. He listens to music on a record player with large old earphones on as he does this. In the b.g. is a colonial period kitchen. A joint rests in his ashtray. He puts the pen down and picks up the joint and takes a large pull off it. While doing so his cat jumps up on the table and nudges the ashtray with his head. McElroy jokingly makes like he is passing the joint to the cat when

(CONTINUED)

Scott kicks through the front door with the gun out. McElroy doesn't notice initially until the cat looks over and takes off. McElroy does a double take when he sees Scott in his living room.

SCOTT  
Put your fucking hands up!

MCELROY  
(Still listening through the  
headphones.)  
What?

SCOTT  
Take the fucking headphones off and  
put your hands up!

MCELROY  
Hang on. I can't hear you, let me  
take these off.

He takes the earphones off and puts them on the couch.

MCELROY  
OK, whats up?

Scott makes an are you serious look and uses his hands to reference the stolen police uniform he's wearing.

MCELROY (CONT'D)  
Well you didn't say trick or treat  
so it ain't Halloween and The  
Village People reunion is next  
week, so you must be...

Disgusted, Scott walks over to him and pulls him to his feet and puts the gun in his face.

SCOTT  
Where's the coke?

MCELROY  
Where's your warrant?

SCOTT  
(Frustrated.)  
Mother Fucker... I don't need  
one... I got probable cause.

MCELROY  
What's the charge then.

SCOTT

Smoking up the cat... What the fuck do you think it is? Stop fucking with me before I shoot you another asshole into your forehead. I'm not going to ask you again! Where's the fucking coke?

MCELROY

Pepsi I keep in the fridge, the coke is in my bedroom.

SCOTT

(Looking towards the kitchen while keeping the gun on McElroy.)

I don't even see a fucking fridge. You have a god damn Franklin stove! What the fuck kind of time warped place is this?

MCELROY

It's coke chic, baby.

Scott grabs him by the shoulder and puts the gun into his back.

SCOTT

Coke chic my ass. Enough of this shit. Take me to the stash, right now.

McElroy leads them into his equally anachronistically decorated bedroom.

SCOTT

(Shocked as he looks around.)

Damn... This is... Pretty unexpected, and yet, I'm not really all that surprised by it to be honest.

It's revealed to be in the fashion of a Victorian era king's room complete with a thrown in the corner and a Burger King crown sitting on the seat. Scott throws McElroy down next to the large bed and cuffs him to one of it's legs.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

(With an English accent.)

Didn't you know it's every Bobby's dreams to die and go to Buckingham Palace, your *Highness*?

(As he's cuffing him, normal voice.)

(CONTINUED)

Yeah, I got jokes too, funny motherfucker. Now, where's the coke?

MCELROY

I keep my highness in the top draw behind you.

Scott goes into the top draw of a lavish dresser from the same era and pulls out a kilo of coke. He freezes for a second. The camera zooms out revealing an obviously out of place ATM next to the dresser. Scott looks at it momentarily confused, points at it, and turns to McElroy but is at a loss for words.

SCOTT

What's... Fuck it, I don't even want to know.

Scott takes another look at the ATM. McElroy pulls out his cellphone with his free hand. Scott catches him as he's dialing and McElroy holds it up. Scott shoots it into pieces right out of his hand.

MCELROY

Damn! Fucking Quick was right about this digital shit... So, what happens to me now?

SCOTT

(Carelessly shrugging his shoulders, now that he has the coke.)

I don't know.

Scott leaves the room. Moments later the cat comes in and rubs up against McElroy's leg.

CATELROY

Meow.

MCELROY

CatElroy, thank God. Get me out of here.

CATELROY

(Looking at him curiously.)

Meow?

MCELROY

(Shaking the cuffs.)

First get this off me *then* we'll talk about that.

(CONTINUED)

CatElroy hisses at him and swings his paw.

MCELROY

Alright, alright I admit it. It wasn't fair to you running the business 60 - 40. That was fucked up. It's not an excuse, but it was. *It was.* Just get this shit off my wrist, help me out with the deliveries from now on, and it'll all be 50 - 50... Cool?

CatElroy rubs up against the cuffed hand purring happily.

MCELROY (CONT'D)

(Realizing what he's doing.)

Damn, I *really* need to stop sniffing that shit.

EXT: MCELROY'S STREET - CONTINUOUS

72

Scott gets back in the police car turning on the siren he speeds off, nearly causing another accident as he whips around the corner.

EXT: SCOTT'S HOUSE - SUNRISE

73

Scott walks down the street back to his house in regular clothes with his backpack on then steals his neighbor's newspaper. As Scott reaches the door his neighbor comes out in a robe drinking a mug of coffee. Scott quickly drops the newspaper before the neighbor sees it and Scott happily waves to him for cover. The neighbor waves back not knowing that anything had just happened with Scott.

SCOTT

Morning.

NEIGHBOR

And a good morning too you as well, neighbor.

The neighbor walks over his front lawn and stops in the place his news paper should be.

NEIGHBOR (CONT'D)

Son of a bitch! This has been happening almost every day for the past week, they either don't deliver my paper, or someone steals it.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT  
(Unlocking his front door.)  
I'm really sorry to hear that.

Scott opens the door and kicks the paper in his living room without the neighbor noticing.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
If you'd like I could bring mine by  
later when I'm done with it.

NEIGHBOR  
Ah, don't worry about it. I guess  
I'll just pick one up on the way to  
work like I have been. Thanks  
anyway, though.

SCOTT  
That's what neighbors are for.

NEIGHBOR  
And, how!

They wave to each other and Scott goes into his house, shutting the locked door behind him.

INT: SCOTT'S BEDROOM - EARLY EVENING

74

Scott awakes to his cell phone ringing. Looking at the clock he realizes he slept all most all day. He sheepishly answers the phone.

SCOTT  
Hello?

VINNY (V.O.)  
Hey, we're all meeting up at the  
bar in hour.

SCOTT  
See you then.

He hangs up the phone and quickly puts his head back down for a few moments until he gets up and heads to the bathroom.

EXT: SCOTT HOUSE - LATER

75

Scott gets in his car wearing his backpack, starts it, turns the radio on mid broadcast and drives off. On the way to the bar he listens to WWSD.

RADIO

...believe the description the injured officer gave was the same of that given by other victims of the sudden rash of crimes that have left a confirmed seven people hospitalized. A police sketch artist has been called in and is using the police reports from the associated crimes to create a composite sketch of this man which will be released as soon as it is finished. If any of you have any information on these crimes or the man in question please call your...

Scott turns off the radio.

SCOTT

(As he's parking near the bar.)

Son of a motherfucking bitch!

He gets out of the car and walks across the street to the bar.

INT: THE BAR - LATER

76

Scott walks into the bar going over to the end to ask Betti for a drink.

SCOTT

Hi, Betti.

BETTI

Scott! Good to see you, what will it be, usual beer?

SCOTT

Sounds great.

She walks off, coming back with his beer. he gives her the usual \$5 and walks off to find the group. Vinny and Will are playing pool with Jimmy standing to the side over his quarter waiting for the winner.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT  
Hey Jim.

JIMMY  
Oh, hey man, whats up?

SCOTT  
Is Nick here yet?

JIMMY  
I think he's in the bathroom.

SCOTT  
Thanks.

Scott walks over to the bathroom. As Nick is walking out Scott grabs him and takes him back in with him.

INT: BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

77

Scott locks the bathroom door.

NICK  
What's going on, Scott?

SCOTT  
Calm down, I want to help you with that little problem you told me about.

NICK  
(Confused.)  
OK...

Scott pulls the kilo out of his backpack and goes to hand it to Nick, pulling it away last second disappointing Nick.

SCOTT  
Here's the deal: The shit with Sue stops, and you find another job immediately.

Scott throws him the kilo.

NICK  
Is this some kind of joke?

SCOTT  
Try it.

(CONTINUED)

Scott pulls out his pocket knife, opening it. Nick is slightly scared as Scott approaches. He stabs the top of the kilo and pulls some coke out on the blade and puts it to Nick's nose. Nick snorts some and coughs almost dropping the kilo.

NICK

This stuff is as good as McElroy's.  
Jesus, Scott.

Scott sniffs the rest off the knife and pulls duck tape out of his backpack using it to cover the hole in the kilo. He puts the backpack under it and Nick drops it in. Scott zips the pack shut and hands it to Nick not letting go as he grabs it.

SCOTT

So, we got a deal.

NICK

Yeah, Scott, we got a deal.

SCOTT

Good.

Scott walks out of the bathroom back to the pool table.

INT: THE BAR - CONTINUOUS

78

SCOTT

Not feeling too good guys. Think  
I'm just going to go back home.

JIMMY

That sucks, feel better man.

WILL

Take care.

VINNY

See you.

Scott leaves.

INT: JIMMY'S HOUSE - DAY

79

Jimmy hears a knock at the door, opening it Scott walks in.

JIMMY

Hey, man wasn't expecting you.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

Just came over to apologize for  
having to leave early last night.

JIMMY

Oh, that's not big deal if you were  
sick you were sick, so what.

SCOTT

Still I feel bad.

JIMMY

Well while you are here, maybe you  
could help me out with a few  
problems I have.

Scott's eyes light up.

SCOTT

Sure.

JIMMY

I was watching the news and my damn  
TV keeps going static.

Scott looks slightly disappointed.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Know anything about them?

SCOTT

I can take a look at it.

They walk over to the TV and Scott kneels behind it looking  
at the wiring while Jimmy stands in front looking at the  
jumping screen.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Let me know when it's good.

JIMMY

OK, I will. Yeah I was watching the  
news, they were talking about some  
crazy shit when this started.

SCOTT

Oh, what was the the story about?

JIMMY

You know those strange crimes that  
have been happening?

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

(Leaning out from behind the TV to look at Jimmy.)

Yeah?

JIMMY

The cops think they're linked to similar crimes in like 7 other cities up the east coast going back to like 1998. They were going to release a sketch of the guy they think is behind it later on.

SCOTT

(Jumpy as he leans back behind the TV to finish fiddling with the wires.)

That's nuts. Think they'll catch they guy?

JIMMY

Maybe, I don't know the guy seems good.

The phone rings. Jimmy walks off screen.

SCOTT

Yeah, I bet he's one of the best to be at it that long and not get caught.

With the picture clear, Scott comes out as a sketch of what clearly looks like him is on the TV. Scott looks over at Jimmy in the kitchen on the phone quickly jumping in front of the TV, turning it off with the back of his hand before Jimmy notices.

JIMMY

(On the phone.)

I don't know why you keep doing this... I know he's the county prosecuter... I know she'll get the house, just leave me the fuck alone.

(Slamming the phone down.)

Fuck!

SCOTT

Everything OK, Jim?

JIMMY

Sue's fucked-up family keeps calling me, harassing me over the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY (cont'd)

fact her cousin is the county prosecutor, and he's going to bury my lawyer when we go to court. They're going to take everything. They never liked me, never wanted her to marry me her, and now that they have the opportunity after all this time they're taking it out on me with a serious vengeance.

SCOTT

God-damn Jim, I didn't know it was that bad. I'm sorry. is their anything I can do for you?

JIMMY

No, thanks anyway, you've done enough for me already. I don't want to be rude but I'd kinda like to be alone right now.

SCOTT

Totally understandable, I'll get going, but before I do I've been meaning to ask you, I got a bunch of over grown branches in my yard, do you have some tools I could borrow, saw, shovel, axe, anything at all?

JIMMY

Yeah, take whatever you need, it's all in the shed out back.

SCOTT

Thanks Jim. Sorry to have to ask you about that now. Anyway, Feel better. Good luck with everything.

JIMMY

Yeah man. Thanks. Take it easy.

They shake hands. Scott walks out the backdoor leaving towards the shed.

INT: LAUNDROMAT - AFTERNOON

80

Scott gets out of his car entering to the change machine. Inserting a \$20 waiting for the machine to process the large amount and give him his full change. He takes the coins looking around for an empty dryer. Finding a few he looks

inside them finally finding a tube sock someone left behind. He pockets it and walks back to his car.

EXT: WWSR RADIO STATION - LATER 81

Scott pulls up and gets out of his car with the police badge and radio he still has along with his back pack. He enters the building.

INT: WWSR RADIO LOBBY - CONTINUOUS 82

He walks up to a security officer and pulls him aside showing him the badge.

SCOTT

Listen, I'm an off duty cop and I just spotted a suspected perp go into the building across the street. I called for back up but they need me here for immediate surveillance. I need access to the roof to set up a camera. Got to document everything was by the book, the state's been cracking down on procedure hard lately.

SECURITY GUARD

(As they start walking to the stairwell.)

Yeah, I know what you're saying they've been doing the same to us lately. I'll take you to the emergency stairwell and you can reach the roof from there.

SCOTT

Thanks. If you're ever looking for a job with the force I'll be sure to put in a good word for you.

EXT: WWSR RADIO STATION ROOF - MOMENTS LATER 83

Scott sets up a radio on a ledge near the end of the transmitter and turns it WWSR. The broadcast is heard in the b.g. He takes out two large remote explosives from his back pack and ties them to adjacent legs of the transmitter. He walks over to a box that connects main wiring and opens it pulling out the police radio he takes out his pocket knife and opens the back of it tearing out wires. He rips a line from inside the transmitter's box and starts to splice the

(CONTINUED)

wires. The radio goes static and silent until the police scanner begins broadcasting over the radio. Scott puts police radio inside the box and shuts it. Taking the radio he puts it in his back pack and heads for the stairwell.

EXT: SUE'S HOUSE - EARLY EVENING

84

Scott gets out of his car carrying what appears to be a studio camera case. He walks up to the door and knocks until Sue's mother answers, Sue and her father in the b.g. at the kitchen table eating dinner.

SUE'S MOM

(Coldly.)

Yes, can I help you?

SCOTT

Hello ma'am, my name is Alexander Leary, I'm a journalist with WWSD radio...

SUE'S MOM

(Invitingly.)

Oh, what can I do for you.

SCOTT

Well, WWSD is in the process of merging with the local cable access channel. While the merger is being finalized I was given the go ahead to explore some television programming ideas we were looking at. One segment we're working on is sort of a meet your neighbors type thing where we would talk to three local residents for 5 - 10 minutes each week and format it into a 30 minute television show.

SUE'S MOM

That sounds like a lovely idea, actually.

SCOTT

Well thank you ma'am. I can see you and your family are eating dinner right now but I was wondering if the three of you could spare a few minutes so I can go back with something to show the network.

(CONTINUED)

SUE'S MOM

Of course, of course, sir! Come right in.

Scott picks up the camera case and enters the house.

INT: SUE'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

85

SUE'S MOM

(To her family.)

This man is from the cable access station, he wants to interview us for a new show!

SCOTT

(To Sue and her Dad.)

Well technically as of now I'm still with WWSD radio, but as I was saying before to the lovely matriarch of this fine family...

Sue's mom smiles.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

WWSD is in the process of merging with the local cable access station and we were putting together a sort of meet your neighbors type program for television... Actually, I'm sorry to bother you, but the merger should officially be announced around now. Do you have a radio near by we could listen to it on while I set the camera up for your interviews?

SUE'S DAD

Yeah, there's a portable one in the dinning room. I'll go get it.

SCOTT

Thank you so much.

Sue's dad walks off screen. Scott, smiling, waits with his hands in his pockets for the dad to come back.

SUE

Would you like a drink?

SCOTT

Oh, no thank you.

(CONTINUED)

The dad returns, putting the radio in the middle of the dinner table. He plugs it in to a near by outlet.

SUE'S DAD  
WWSD, you said?

SCOTT  
Um, yes sir, WWSD. That's correct.

Sue's dad tinkers with the dials repeatedly getting static, other stations, and the police scanner blocking WWSD's signal.

SUE'S DAD  
I can't seem to catch a signal I  
just keep getting some kind of  
police band or something.

SCOTT  
Mind if I take a look?

SUE'S DAD  
No, not at all.

Scott walks over to the radio and sets it to WWSD's blocked police transmission. The dad looks at him oddly and is about to speak when Scott pulls out a tube sock full of quarters swinging it wildly at Sue's dad's head knocking him on all fours. While he is down Scott gives him one last shot to the head knocking him out completely as the women scream and try to scramble away. Sue is getting out of her chair next to the table when Scott reaches her, nailing her with the sock of change so hard she flies sideways out of the chair hitting her head on the floor immobilizing her. Scott looks over as the mom has reached the phone on the wall. She is frantically trying to call 911 with her back to Scott. He menacingly walks behind her wailing on her head bringing her to slumping position against the wall with one shot. He walks back to the table and makes the radio louder. Going to the camera case he pulls out an axe with a cut handle that allowed it to fit in the case, a saw, and some rope. Scott picks up the axe and walks over to Sue, glancing to see if her parents are still unconscious, which they are. He kicks the slumping woman over onto her back.

SCOTT  
Let's see that pretty face that  
causes so much trouble.

SCOTT'S POV

Sue is semi conscious and stirring in pain looking up at him.

(CONTINUED)

SUE'S POV

Scott menacingly raises the axe behind his head ready to swing it down on her.

JUMP CUT

EXT: SUE'S HOUSE - EARLY EVENING

86

Scott is running out of the house to his car. He gets in starting it and instantly turns the radio to WWSD which is still connected to the police scanner.

RADIO

Disturbance reported at 460  
Fairmont street. Repeat disturbance  
reported...

Scott reaches into his jacket pocket pulling out what looks like an electric car lock remote as he floors the car down the street with the WWSD signal tower in the distance in front of him.

RADIO (CONT'D)

at 460 Fairmont street, possible  
homicide...

Scott presses one of the buttons on the remote and an explosion is heard followed by fire and the signal tower teetering in the distance. The radio becomes extremely static.

RADIO (CONT'D)

Request..... officers..... mont  
stre....

The radio goes silent.

SCOTT

Yeah, baby! Take that shit for  
trying to ruin my fun, you hack ass  
fake media motherfuckers!

Scott races off down the street turning wildly at around the first corner.

EXT: WWSD RADIO STATION - SAME TIME

87

The tower is shown right after the explosion still teetering until it finally collapses damaging cars on the street below, telephone poles on its way down, and part of the building it rests on as it finally snaps off, people near by scramble in every direction to avoid or see what's happening.

INT: JIMMY'S KITCHEN - MOMENT'S LATER

88

The group, minus Scott, is standing around in the middle of drinking a few beers. Will finishes his and throws the bottle out.

WILL

Well, I'm done pregaming. I'm ready to head out when you guys are.

Nick takes another sip and swirls his beer around gauging how much he has left.

NICK

Five minutes... Somebody check the traffic report?

Jimmy walks over to the radio and turns it on getting nothing where WWSD should be playing.

JIMMY

Radio won't catch a signal.

WILL

Fuck it, unless there's an accident it shouldn't even be an issue. Is Scott going to meet us there?

JIMMY

I don't know. Yesterday, he said he had some big gardening project to do and borrowed some tools and shit from me. That was last I seen of him.

VINNY

(Finishing his beer throwing it out.)  
I'll call him.

Vinny pulls out his phone, trying to call Scott.

(CONTINUED)

## AUTOMATED OPERATOR

The number you dialed is out of service or has been disconnected. If you feel you've received this message in error, please hang up and try again.

Vinny ends the call, redialing he gets the same message, hanging up halfway through it.

## VINNY

That's weird. It said his phone is disconnected.

## JIMMY

Maybe he broke it again.

## WILL

Fine, we'll just stop by his house and pick him up.

(To Nick.)

Is it on the way to the bar?

## NICK

I never been there, he's Vinny's friend.

## VINNY

I met him two weeks ago.

(To Will.)

I thought he was your friend...

## WILL

(Shaking his head no to Vinny.)

Would I be asking where he lived if he was my friend? Jimmy?

## JIMMY

I met him at the bar the same time you guys did, I figured one of you knew him and he was just nice enough to give me a ride home.

## WILL

None of you ever met him before the night Jimmy got sick?

## JIMMY

I didn't.

(CONTINUED)

NICK  
Nope. Not Me.

VINNY  
Me either.

WILL  
(Shocked.)  
**Holy shit...**

The stare at each other in disbelief.

SLOW FADING SEGUE

EXT: PORT SIDE DECK OF A CARGO SHIP - DAY 89

Scott leans over the railing of a commercial ship in the mid Atlantic sucking on a lollipop as he notices land in the distance. He smiles, throwing the lollipop into the ocean.

EXT: ENGLISH PORT CITY - LATER THAT DAY 90

Scott departs the ship standing off to the side of the dock looking around momentarily. He spots a park bench a few hundred feet away and walks over it. Seeing an unattended newspaper he picks it up, sitting down to read it. Moments later he hears chatter pulling the paper down to see where it's coming from. He spots a group of people smoking together outside of what is clearly a pub on the corner of a street just like the one from the opening scene. Scott studies them for a few moments before folding the newspaper, putting it down on the bench. He gets up and begins walking over to the pub as some of the people in the group walk back inside leaving only four people.

EXT: THE PUB - MOMENTS LATER 91

An English gentleman fumbles through his pockets for a lighter while holding a pint of beer as three of his friends laugh at his misfortune. A hand comes in from off screen, lighting the cigarette for him. The shot widens to reveal Scott with the lighter in his hand.

BRITISH MAN  
Thanks bloke. You know, these  
arseholes would have stood here for  
a fortnight watching me struggle.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT  
 (Smiling, as he now uses a  
 British accent.)  
 Anytime old chap. Anytime.

BRITISH MAN  
 Haven't seen you around theses  
 parts before.

SCOTT  
 (British accent.)  
 Come again?

Scott leans into to hear him blocking the mans drink and his hands just as he did with Jimmy at the beginning, the angle changes revealing that Scott slipped something into his drink as he did to Jimmy.

BRITISH MAN  
 I said, I haven't seen you in these  
 parts before, but then again we do  
 get a lot of fresh faces around  
 here. Where are you from?

The Brit takes a large sip out of his beer while he waits for an answer as Scott turns and smiles at the camera raising an eyebrow.

END CREDITS ROLL

8 MONTHS LATER...

INT: AIR DUCT - NIGHT 92

Scott crawls through the duct with a small pen flashlight in his mouth passing the various vents with the sounds of jail cell doors being shut and locked in the b.g.

INT: COUNTY JAIL CELL BLOCK - SAME TIME 93

A corrections officer makes his nightly rounds taking count of the prisoners. He comes to a cell in the middle of the block and stops to check the prisoners

C.O.  
 (Announcing to the head  
 officer.)  
 Cell 114 - Rostet and Miller are  
 accounted for. Lights out in cell  
 114.

The C.O. walks to the next cell. Jimmy lays on his back with his hands behind his head shutting his eyes to go to sleep.

INT: AIR DUCT - MOMENTS LATER 94

Scott stops at the vent corresponding to where Jimmy is looking, through the grate right above the top bunk, at him laying there.

INT: COUNTY JAIL CELL BLOCK - CONTINUOUS 95

Jimmy is still laying the same way, eyes closed, asleep.

SCOTT (O.S.)

(British accent, from inside the duct.)

Dreadfully sorry about this unpleasantness you were caught in Old Bean. I never for the life of me thought they'd pin any of that on you, I didn't...

MILLER

(Sticking his head out from the bottom bunk.)

Rostet, you hear that? Sounds like there's a Brit in the walls.

SCOTT (O.S.)

(British accent.)

Oh bloody hell, there's no one in here, you're just dreaming. Go back to sleep.

There's a brief moment of silence. Jimmy's eyes pop open, looking towards the ceiling in shock.

SCOTT (O.S. CONT'D)

(American accent.)

So, Jimmy, how would you like to get out of here?

Jimmy's shifts his eyes to the grate without moving his head meeting Scott's semi visible gazing eyes and crazed smile.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

(American accent.)

I'll have you out in just a tick, I will.