

ONE BAD WEEK

By

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INT. PUBLIC BATHROOM - DAY

HARRY WILSON, late thirties, kneels in front of a dirty toilet filled with all the trimmings. He is accompanied by three goons who stand above him.

ROCCO, SONNY, and DOMINICK, all look to be in their forties, all dressed in black suits with black ties.

Dominick grabs Harry by his hair and plunges his head into the filthy toilet. Harry's body shakes. Dominick pulls his head out. Harry gasps for air.

DOMINICK

Where's my fucking money?

HARRY

I'll get it to you I swear.

DOMINICK

You're two weeks over due!

He shoves Harry's head back into the toilet.

SONNY

Why don't I just put two in the back of his head and we can the hell outta here.

DOMINICK

I want my money.

ROCCO

You actually think he's gonna get it for you?

DOMINICK

He fucking better.

Dominick pulls Harry's head out of the toilet.

DOMINICK

You got one more week you hear me?

Harry spits out a mouthful of toilet water.

HARRY

Yeah.

Dominick lets go of him.

DOMINICK

One week.

SONNY

You're too good to him boss.

DOMINICK

Yeah, well that was the way I was raised.

Dominick kicks Harry in the stomach. He and his two goons walk away.

Harry lies on the floor by the toilet.

INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Harry stumbles into his apartment, his shirt and hair are soaking wet.

EMILY, in her late twenties, dressed in a waitress uniform, sits at the kitchen table as she smokes a cigarette.

She looks over at Harry.

EMILY

What the hell happened to you?

She butts out her cigarette and walks over to Harry.

EMILY

What happened?

HARRY

Nothing.

EMILY

It's not nothing, you're soaking wet and it ain't raining out.

She sniffs him.

EMILY

And you smell like shit. Did you go swimming in the sewer or something?

HARRY

You gotta smoke?

EMILY

Yeah I gotta smoke.

She takes out a pack and hands it to Harry. He takes one out.

HARRY

You gotta lite?

She hands him a lighter. He lites up his cigarette and takes a long drag.

EMILY

So you gonna tell me what happened or ain't ya?

HARRY

It's nothing you need to worry about.

She shakes her head.

EMILY

You're fucking gambling again aren't ya?

Harry just stands there, he can't look at Emily in the eye.

EMILY

You sonofabitch! How much?

ALEX

Umm....

EMILY

Umm ain't a fucking amount! How much do you owe?

HARRY

Ten grand.

EMILY

Jesus Christ Harry! We don't have that kind of money.

HARRY

Yeah I figured that one out the hard way.

EMILY

I can't live like this anymore. I mean you don't even have a real job, I'm the one paying all the bills.

HARRY
I have a real job.

EMILY
Lounge singer is not a real job,
and the little money you do make
you end up owing to the bookies.

HARRY
I admit it, I messed up, just calm
down.

EMILY
I've been calm for over two years,
I just can't do this anymore. Now
I'm late for work. I want you and
your things outta here by the time
I get back.

HARRY
You're kicking me out?

EMILY
I'm sorry, I just can't live like
this.

HARRY
Don't do this, I can change.

Emily walks towards Harry. She glides her hand down the side
of his face.

EMILY
No you won't.

She kisses him on the lips. She walks towards the front
door then turns around.

EMILY
Leave your keys on the table.

Emily leaves the apartment.

HARRY
Shit.

He walks over to the counter and picks up the phone. He
dials.

HARRY
Hey Alex. I need a favor.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - DAY

Harry sits next to ALEX, early thirties, on a love seat in the living room.

HARRY

Thanks for letting me stay here.

ALEX

No problem buddy. Mi casa su casa.

HARRY

I really messed things up with Emily.

ALEX

Think you can salvage it?

HARRY

I don't know. I don't think so, she was pretty pissed.

ALEX

Well she was always kinda moody Harry, but having to live with you I can see why.

HARRY

Oh thanks for the vote of confidence Alex, that really helps.

ALEX

You're welcome.

HARRY

Fuck you.

ALEX

Eat me.

HARRY

Fag.

ALEX

Hey, just cuz I tried it once in college doesn't make me gay.

ALEX'S MOTHER(O.S)

Would you boy's like something to eat?

ALEX
Want some poptarts?

HARRY
Sure.

Alex turns around.

ALEX
We got any poptarts mom?

ALEX'S MOTHER(O.S)
We sure do.

ALEX
Awesome.

HARRY
You wouldn't have ten thousand
dollars I could borrow?

ALEX
Oh sure, I got that kind of money
just lying around. How 'bout my
fucking balls to? I live with my
mother, what do you think?

HARRY
I was just asking?

ALEX
What do you need the money for?

HARRY
Dominick.

ALEX
You stupid bastard! That's why
Emily tossed you out huh?

HARRY
I'm sure that was a big part of it.

ALEX
How long you got?

HARRY
A week.

ALEX
Damn.

HARRY
I need to get her back. How do you
think I can do that?

ALEX
You're asking me about women? The
only girlfriends I've ever had have
been online.

Harry scans the room. He notices flowers in a vase.

HARRY
Flowers work don't they?

ALEX
Well they do in the movies.

ALEX'S MOTHER(O.S)
Poptarts are ready.

ALEX
YES!

EXT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Emily walks to the front door. There is another bouquet of
flowers.

EMILY
Jesus Christ!

Harry walks up from behind.

HARRY
Hey.

Emily turns around.

EMILY
What do you think you're doing?

HARRY
I just wanted to apologize.

EMILY
You think giving me flowers is
going to fix everything.

HARRY
It's just a start.

EMILY

It's not going to happen, please understand that.

HARRY

I miss you.

EMILY

I miss you too, but I need to move on, and so do you.

HARRY

What made you fall in love with me in the first place.

EMILY

Please Harry, don't do this.

HARRY

I need to know.

She sighs.

EMILY

It was our third date, when you sang that song to me, that one you wrote.

HARRY

Do me a favor, it'll be the last thing you have to do for me.

EMILY

What is it?

HARRY

Come to the club on Friday.

EMILY

No Harry.

HARRY

Please, after that, I won't ever bother you again.

Emily sighs.

EMILY

Okay.

HARRY

Thanks.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Harry sits at the table as he writes on a piece of paper. Alex walks over to him.

ALEX
Whatcha doing?

HARRY
I'm writing a new song we're going to do on Friday.

ALEX
What are you talking about, we don't do original music.

HARRY
It's for Emily, it's my one shot.

ALEX
Not to sound like a dick, but shouldn't you be more concerned with Dominick?

HARRY
My mom was able to scrounge up a couple thousand, that should hold him off for a bit.

ALEX
Dominick's a mad dog, if you don't have pay all that you owe him....

HARRY
It's the only thing I can do okay! Call up the fella's, we should rehearse this a few times.

ALEX'S MOTHER(O.S)
Hey, what the hell happened to all my flowers?

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Harry, Alex, and the two other band members, LEO and JIM, stand on stage in front of a half empty smoke filled club.

Harry looks up. Emily enters the club. He smiles. She walks down to a table and sits down.

HARRY
You ready guys?

The fella's nod.

HARRY
Lets do this.

The music starts to play. There is loud feedback. The audience puts their hands over their ears. The feedback stops.

HARRY
Sorry about that folks.

He turns to the band.

HARRY
Lets try this again.

The music starts to play again, Harry looks directly at Emily.

HARRY
(Singing)

*I never want to see,
The ending to this story,
The ending to this movie,
I want it to last forever,
And you can be right here,
And never disappear,
Just stay right by my side,
As if you were my bride,
It's never to hard to find,
The love trapped in our minds,
Don't let it go awaaaaaayyy.*

Tears fall from Emily's eyes. She gets up and rushes out of the club.

HARRY
Oh no.

Harry jumps off the stage and runs after Emily.

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

Harry bolts out of the club and runs over to Emily who is in tears.

HARRY
What's wrong?

EMILY
How could you do that?

HARRY
Do what?

EMILY
That song! You think that would make things easier? You think I would forget everything and take you back?

HARRY
No, I thought it would help you remember why you love me in the first place. Look, I'm gonna change, I'm done with the night clubs, I'm done with gambling. I'll get a real job, and the most important thing, I'll grow up, I'll be the man you want.

EMILY
Those are just empty promises.

HARRY
No they're not. I swear to you I'm gonna change. Give me a chance to prove it. Lets start all over. We'll go on a few dates, see how things go from there.

Harry puts his arms around her.

HARRY
Not having you in my life is the worst feeling I ever had.

EMILY
It hurts me to.

HARRY
One last shot, whaddaya say?

EMILY
Okay.

HARRY
Lets say I pick you up tomorrow at eight?

EMILY
Eight sounds good.

He gives her a kiss.

HARRY
Thank you.

Emily walks to a cab and gets in. The cab drives off. Suddenly Harry is grabbed and pulled into a the alley next to the club.

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Harry is held by Rocco and Sonny. Dominick walks up to Harry.

DOMINICK
It's been a week, you got my money?

HARRY
In my coat pocket.

Dominick reaches into Harry's pocket and pulls out a wad of cash. He fingers through it.

DOMINICK
This is only two grand, that's a fifth. What gives?

HARRY
It's all I could get, but I'll get you the rest I swear.

DOMINICK
That's not good enough.

Dominick pulls out a gun.

HARRY
Please, just give me more time.

DOMINICK
I gave you enough time.

He cocks the hammer back on the gun.

HARRY
Please!

CUT TO BLACK.

A GUNSHOT!