

Unkept Lifestyle

James Brown Jr.

Author

Address  
Phone  
E-mail

FADE IN:

INT. 5 STAR HOTEL

Large party seated at banquet tables.

WALTER AND JULIE PIRTLE Sitting at the head table with Mr. Foreach.

MR. Foreach approaches the podium with mic in hand.

BOSS FOREACH  
Congratulations Walter on a job  
well done.

Walter, an unassuming graying guy smiles modestly.

FOREACH  
Walter was responsible for our Sky  
Solutions being number 1 for the  
third year in a row. And now I  
present the newly promoted, Walter.

Walter slowly walks to the podium, he stutters as he fumbles  
with the mic.

WALTER

Stuttering

This...this... this. It's truly an  
honor. I like to do the best I can.  
Thank you Boss Foreach and  
everyone.

EXT. HUGE WELL MANICURED ESTATE

The Real Estate Agent offers Julie the keys to their new  
huge estate.

JULIE  
Darling you're such a good  
provider, this is a dream come  
true! 6 bedrooms, 5baths, two  
walk in closets.. Honey? Can we get  
a butler?

She smiles widely.

JULIE (CONT'D)  
Oh honey I was just joking, but a  
live in chef would be nice.

EXT./INT. OFFICE-NIGHT

Walter and his Co-worker MIKE, a younger athletic guy, chat.

MIKE  
Walter it would be nice if you  
invited your long lost friend to  
your mansion every once in a while.

Jokingly

MIKE (CONT'D)  
I did new friends come with the new  
mansion.

WALTER  
Sure, stop by anytime if want to  
watch me sleep..to be honest I  
practically just work, eat, sleep.  
I'm a simple man, but I just want  
to please Julie. That's all that  
matters to me.

Mike puts on his coat, heads toward the door.

Well, I'm outta hear. All work and no play..well you know  
what they say.

Walter looks up.

Yeah I, know what they say..to many  
bills to pay  
(inaudible)  
Have a good one

Mike walks out of the office.

INT. NIGHT-OFFICE

Walter sitting at his office desk as the sun goes down.

INT. JEWELRY STORE-DAY

Julie walks in as a tall man with a British accent approaches  
her.

JEWELER

Well hello madam, welcome to Levitz Jewelers, how may I be of service today?

Julie explores cases full of high line diamonds like a kid in a cookie jar.

JULIE

Are these the biggest you have? I want nothing but the best.

JEWELER

Well we do have a finer selection in the Elite Room, come this way please.

ELITE ROOM

JEWELER

The red section ranges from \$10,000 to \$25000, the blue section ranges from \$25000 to \$100,000

EXT. -JEWELRY STORE

Julie emerges glowing, with a small designer gift bag from the blue section.

Thank God for black cards! And of course Walter.

INT. DAY- EMPLOYEE BREAKROOM

A small group of co-workers celebrate his Walter's retirement.

Mr. Foreach peeks in briefly.

Boss Foreach grins

BOSS FOREACH

Walter, are you sure you don't want to stay another year? We may lose that number 1 spot without you. Retirement isn't all it's cracked up to be.

INT. HOME OFFICE-DAY

Walter views past due bills, then hides them away in his secret hideout, as Julie walks in modeling a mink coat and diamond she just purchased.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Julie fixated on a news headline of convicted Mob Boss being released after serving 15 years for an identity theft scheme that grossed millions.

EXT./INT.-NIGHT MIDDLE CLASS NEIGHBORHOOD-FIGURE IN LUXURY VEHICLE STARING AT A HOME.

INT. GARAGE

One car entry filled with cans

JULIE

Walter honey, these cans have got to go. Are you starting a can factory?

WALTER

Honey you know that I have always been cared about the earth..just recycling to help the earth.

She acts concerned and then reminds him that later that night, they have a big party to attend. He looks weary. INT. HOME OFFICE-Night

Walter stares unbelievably at a foreclosure noting deficit of \$123,000, due in 30 days are foreclosure.

EXT. HUGE WELL MANICURED ESTATE-DAY

Walter cutting his grass on a walk behind mower as a pan view reveals surrounding neighbors receiving lawn service.

Julie scampers out to the lawn bewildered.

JULIE

Darling why on God's green earth are you cutting the lawn your self?

WALTER

Dear it relaxes me and besides, its  
good exercise.

Julie shrugs, if you say so, then scampers back inside.

INT. LIVING ROOM

JULIE

Honey did you hear about Mobster  
Boss being released today?

Walter affirms by nodding unenthusiastically.

WALTER

The world is so full of greed, why  
would anyone want or need so much  
money?

JULIE

Well to buy things dear, what else.

EXT. TREELINED NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

Figure rummaging through garbage bags collecting cans.

INT. HOME OFFICE-

WALTER VIEWING VARIOUS PIECES OF MAIL WITH PERSONAL INFO ON  
THEM. THEN VIEWS BANK ACCOUNT BALANCE OF \$10,000.

EXT./INT. DRIVEWAY-DAY

Julie drives out of driveway in her luxury car.

EXT. TREELINED NEIGHBORHOOD

Julie does a double take when she sees what looks to be  
Walters pickup truck.

JULIE

Silly me, what would Walter be  
doing in this area on a Saturday  
morning?

She dismisses the thought quickly.

3.

## EXT. TREELINED NEIGHBORHOOD

While Walter rummages through a garbage bags collecting cans and a handful of personal information, a cheerful blump Woman Homeowner hurries out to the curb and startles him. Papers go flying.

FEMALE HOMEOWNER

Helloooo, I've been meaning to catch you. I think this will make you happy.

She hands him a crisp \$20 dollar bill. He forces a smile.

## INT. HOME OFFICE-NIGHT

WALTER VIEWING VARIOUS PIECES OF MAIL WITH PERSONAL INFO ON THEM. THEN HE VIEWS BANK ACCOUNT BALANCE OF 45,000.

Walter jumps and gasps as the family dog suddenly breaks into the room.

WALTER

You scared the living daylights out of me. He beckons him and rubs him gently.

WALTER (CONT'D)

If only my darling Julie was as low maintenance as you.

## EXT./INT MOBSTER BILO'S HOME-NIGHT

Mobster Mike and his crew at a table.

MOBSTER BILO

Gentleman. I guess I've paid my debt to society now idiot's time they repay me.

He laughs along with his underlings.

## MOBSTER BILO (CONT'D)

Who would ever suspect a guy who just did 15 years in the joint could concoct a multi million identity theft scheme right under the Feds noses? Me

They all laugh hysterically.

## INT. HOME OFFICE-DAY

Julie stumbles upon the stolen identities and foreclosure notice.

She talks to herself.

## JULIE

OMG! This can't be what it I think it is .. noo not my Walter. No I'm sure there's an explantion

## INT. DIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Walter enters home and finds all of secret fully exposed on the dining room table. He approaches Julie slowly as she starts to confront him about the evidence.

Walter starts to sob.

## WALTER

Julie, listen... this really wasn't me at all. You know I'm a simple man, but I just couldn't let you down. I know the kind of lifestyle you desire and deserve..I wanted to continue to give it to you.

They gaze in each others eyes.

Julie quicky comes to grips with the torment that her luxurious lifestyle has caused Walter.

## JULIE

Walter, now I realize how selfish I have been. Honey I know that you love me... and yes, I never stopped to think for a second, how much all my desires and wishes amounted too..but now I know..they added up to a lot.

Walter reaches in his wallet and shows Julie a bank statement showing \$93000.

WALTER

This is what we need...\$340000.

4.

EXT. TREELINED NEIGHBORHOOD

Close-up on Walter rummaging through trash bags, then pan to show Julie beside Walter, doing the same.

JULIE

OMG! This smell is horrible

She continues garbage diving.

INT. HOME OFFICE-

Walter and Julie looking jubilant, viewing a close up of their Mortgage account showing current.

INT. LIVING ROOM-NIGHT- TV

Walter and Julie watching tv, a news flash of a rash of identity thefts in the neighborhood. \$100,000 Reward offered. They both look at each other.

INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT

Julie creeps into the room to find Walter sleeping soundly.

EXT. GARAGE

Julie exits and slowly drives out of the drive way in her vehicle.

EXT./INT. OUTSIDE MOBSTER BILO'S HOME.

Julie seats in vehicle staring at Marlo Bilos front door, until she watches he and his underlings leave later that night.

5.

INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT

Walter wakes up, stretches.

INT. HOME

He walks throughout the house calling for Julie.

LIVING ROOM

He discovers several items related to Mobster Milo. His pace is hurried.

EXT. GARAGE

He rushes out to the garage to discover that Julie vehicle is gone.

WALTER

Where can she possibly be.

INT. LIVING ROOM

He picks up his cell phone, hands shaking as she punches the numbers.

WALTER

Julie answer the phone, what's going on?

EXT./INT.- MONSTER BALO'S FRONT DOOR-NIGHT

EXT. REAR ENTRY

Julie makes her way to the back of the house and breaks a window and enters. Rummages nervously throughout the house.

INT. MOBSTER BILO'S HOME

Julie practically jumps out of skin when her phone rings.

She puts it on silent without checking it.

As she roams throughout, she is astounded by the extent of Mobster Milo's criminal enterprize.

She carefully grabs whatever paperwork she thinks is valuable, so as not to leave a trace, places it in her huge shoulder bag.

She hears a sound getting closer, grabs a lamp, and hears Walter's voice calling out...

WALTER

Julie! Julie! It's Walter

JULIE

OMG walter, you scared me shitless!  
How did you know I was here?

WALTER

I saw all the research you had on  
Mobster Biló.

They Hear Voices Getting closer, As Barlo Along Wit two of His Goons Bust In, Barely missing them by seconds.

EXT. OUTSIDE MONSTER BALO'S MIDDLE CLASS NEIGHBORHOOD-NIGHT

Julie and Walter dive into Julie's luxury vehicle, Julie behind the wheel, speeds off as the mob runs to the front barely missing a glimpse the speeding car.

EXT. TREELINED NEIGHBORHOOD

FBI agents canvassing a large span of the community work their way to Walter and Julie's home.

EXT. FRONT ENTRY-DAY

Julie answers the door. Two well dressed men, identify themselves as FBI agents.

INT. LIVING ROOM

She nervously lets them inside and seats them. She stutters and responds to their inquiries about the rash of identity thefts in the surrounding areas. She reports her recall of the news headline of Mobster Milo, they laugh, and on 1st Agent comments.

1ST AGENT

I dont think he will be doing any  
of that any time soon after  
serving 15 years.

Two months later.

EXT. FRONT ENTRY-DAY

Two well dressed men, knock and the door and identify themselves as FBI agents.

Julie and Walter look out and see the very same agents as before. The both look defeated, as the hug in solitude, preparing for the worst. Julie nervously lets them inside and seats them.

AGENT 1

As you know we have been  
investigating the rash of identity  
theft which has led us back to you.

Overcome by guilt, Julie opens her mouth to confess, as Walter lowers his head.

Then they are drawn to the HEADLINE-MOBSTER MILO INDITED IN  
IDENTITY THEFT-AGAIN

7.

Walter raises his head in amazement.

2ND AGENT

CLOSE UP OF AGENT.

Yes that why we came here. After we  
came by the first time, after a  
few months we started thinking,  
maybe we should investigate Mobster  
Milo and we did. Since you led us  
to Milo, you earned the \$100,000  
award. Case closed.  
Congratulations!