

DRAFT

RIGHTEOUS REBEL

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EXT. CALVIN'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Guests, family and friends of Calvin and Haley Roberts attend a formal event in celebration of Calvin's promotion to CFO. Additional guests were invited to help raise money for Haley's Charity. Party lights with blue and white confetti circle a large dance floor, overlooking the New York horizon. Guests are situated facing the view.

CALVIN

Attention, everyone - Excuse me - Everyone? Can I have your attention please?

(pause)

CALVIN (CONT'D)

That includes you too Mrs. Roberts...

Haley sits with 2 girls, aged 4 and 5. One at her side and the other on her lap at a table surrounded by family. Calvin tries to address their guests but he's nervous without Haley.

CALVIN

I'd just like to take here -

(pause)

CALVIN (CONT'D)

A moment... sorry - a moment to make an announcement.

(pause)

CALVIN (CONT'D)

Haley, would you like to join me?

Haley puts Jenny down who joins Erica sitting next to Darrel. He jokes with them like a grandfather. Haley smiles, getting up and joins Calvin while holding her glass of champagne. She faces the room of guests by his side.

CALVIN

Thanks sweetie, you know how nervous I get at these.

HALEY

Hey you.. Relax! It'll be fine. You'll be fine.. We.. We'll be fine.

Calvin confirms he's relaxed with a wink and a small kiss on Haley's cheek. He faces his guests with more confidence, holding Haley by the waist.

CALVIN

I just wanted to say thank-you. Thank-you all for coming this evening. Haley and I are so happy all of you could make it to celebrate this new chapter in our lives. Your generosity, love and devotion has shown us how committed you are to helping others in need and your donations to Haley's charity have helped us grow this into something more than we could have ever imagined. Again, thank you so much for coming tonight. If there's ever anything, and I mean anything that any of you need. Just remember, we're only a phone call away.

A group of 6 attend a table stage right with a centerpiece, confetti and candles set.

COREY

Oh - Hey Calvin! I need box seats to next week's Yankee's game!

The crowd let's out a subtle laugh.

CURTIS

Yah, can you spot me? Jill and I are a little short after tonight's donation!

EDDY

Yah, us too huh?! Amy and I are thinking Tuesday's game against the Giants! I'm with Corey on those box seats too if the girls wanna join!

Corey turns to his escort in a private discussion, parted from the group.

COREY

We're playing the Dodgers this Thursday and I already missed out on box seats last year so I can't lose out on it this year. It can't happen.

(MORE)

COREY (CONT'D)

Now get this - If either EDDY or
CURTIS convinced Calvin to push the
limits with Haley, while he's up
there with her, I'll lose the box
seats bet. My money says he won't
go further than a kiss, ya know?
Calvin and I have an agreement.

The crowd bucks out a few laughs while some others chirp at
Calvin and high-five one another. Haley grabs the mic from
Calvin puckering up with a smile and a wink right back at
him. Full of sarcasm she pipes up.

HALEY

Oh you guys didn't know?? It's
because of your donations that
we're able to afford the box seats
in the first place! Again - We
thank you all for your sincere --
and I mean sincere generosity! We
so ever.. Really do appreciate it.

Haley turns to the group of 6 stage right, conversing over a
bet earlier. All the women in the crowd laugh and give Haley
a holler and a few woots. Calvin gives Haley a kiss in front
of everyone and the crowd cheers even harder. The two let a
little bit of fun play out.

Eddy pipes up - giving a holler to Calvin.

EDDY

Fuckin rights buddy you take that
to the limit! Am I right people?!

Calvin and Haley continue the action for another moment or
two as everyone begins to holler and cheer.

CALVIN

Okay, okay... now... On a more
serious note, we are very glad that
all of you could make it.

HALEY

Hunny, -- hunny... you already
mentioned that.

COREY

You just couldn't resist could you!
Huh?! C'mon... really!?

Calvin just raises his hands in an "I DON'T KNOW" gesture.
Eddy and Curtis give a few woots.

HALEY

Sweetie now, give me the mic.

She turns to the rest of the crowd.

HALEY (CONT'D)

Now, Darrell.... Ohhhhh Darrell..
Darrell... Darrell... just where do
I even start? Even though we don't
see you around as often, we want
you to know we still consider you
to be a big part of this family.
And -- even though things didn't
work out with Tristen, I personally
think you should go after her
sister Amber at this year's
Christmas Party.

The crowd laughs while a few others clap and cheer.

CALVIN

Yah, that's right, that's right -
and Darrell, I just want you to
personally thank-you for your
guidance and sound instruction over
the past 2 months. Thank you for
pushing me to raise the bar, to
stay hungry and for reminding me to
always take a second glance at true
beauty. Your encouragement means so
much to me and my family, and I
personally wouldn't be happier than
to see you end up with Amber also!

Majority of their personal friends give a good laugh. A few
others clap.

CALVIN (CONT'D)

Honestly - this family, wouldn't be
who we are - without you.

Darrell smiles in acknowledgement of the kind words and pipes
up with a bit of sarcasm.

DARRELL

Yah, well - you wouldn't be who you
are either without that beautiful
brunette to accompany you all this
time!! You ungrateful bastard!

The crowd shares a small laugh. A few of the women look to
one another with a raised brow.

HALEY

Darrell, we love you.....
 soooooo muuuuuuuuuuuuccchh! -- and
 as Calvin mentioned, we truly
 couldn't have done this without
 you. The girls love you and we're
 just so thankful you could step in
 to help us out while we struggled
 to make this move from Boston work.

*
 *

(long pause)

*

HALEY (CONT'D)

*

It wasn't easy and to be honest, we
 wouldn't change it for the world.

(pause)

Haley re-addresses her attention back to the guests, but not
 before reaching Calvin's eyes first.

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HALEY (CONT'D)

It is my sincere belief that people
 give without hesitation when what
 matters most is someone's life. And
 in light of that belief, I want to
 share a biblical verse my auntie
 Denise once shared with me.

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HALEY (CONT'D)

It's from 2nd Corinthians 9 verse
 7. It says -- "Every man, according
 as he purposeth in his heart, so
 let him give, not grudgingly, or of
 necessity: for God loveth a
 cheerful giver." And for me, after
 hearing this verse, it seemed to me
 at the time like... like I finally
 understood an urge that I just
 couldn't ignore. You know in that
 moment where you push yourself for
 more, because you just know
 something's going to be different?

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A few people in the crowd begin to nod. Other's are clearly
 interested.

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HALEY (CONT'D)

It's like a calling you know where
you can truly change someone's life
and we are just so thankful to know
all of you for helping us change
our lives and the lives of so many
others along the way. You're the
best group of friends and family
that anyone could ask for and we
are just so thankful.

Calvin looks to Haley removing his hand from her waist. The
two share a look - he continues.

CALVIN

(slow) If everyone could join me in
a toast and raise your glass.
Here's to love, here's to guidance -
follow your dreams, seek it - And
in silence. Share it with those you
love, encouraging them who to be.
Follow your heart to riches, share
with those in need.

The crowd celebrates with a toast, the music picks up and the
night goes on.

EXT./INT. COURTHOUSE - MORNING

Justice Christina Davis prepares behind chambers for the day.
Tara meets with the opposing council in her chambers to
debate circumstantial evidence in private.

TARA

The evidence here before us clearly
indicates the defendant breached
the fiduciary duties owed to their
securities entity clients and
violated securities board rules.

NICHOLAS

Your justice, this is clearly a
material conflict of interest when
it compensation is contingent on
the size or closing of a client's
transaction. By default, according
to our contract with "our client",
those terms stipulate a one time
non-taxable transaction also known
as a corporate gift.

TARA

Oh? Well, will they be required to comply with disclosure requirements in proxy; where information reports and annual reports are filed? And - was that on the date of; or before the new policies were made effective?

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NICHOLAS

Look, Judge Davis - the important thing is to note that the new rule does not reference anything that includes a trigger based on misconduct nor does it imply any breach of conduct unrelated to financial statements.

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TARA

Oh, but you're missing the part where that only applies if it's prior to engaging in securities advisory activities. Which they did not! Tell us that isn't the truth Nicholas or are you just here to waste more time?

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*

Justice Davis looks to NICHOLAS and begins to shake her head.

*

JUDGE DAVIS

I see no reason to re-open a case based on false testimony and I sure as hell won't tolerate prepping a witness in my courthouse!! Now, you can learn something from Tara on this one NICHOLAS. Do you understand me?

*
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*

He stands firm in his place. Judge Davis gives him a stern look.

*

JUSTICE DAVIS

You try and pull another smartass stunt like this again and I'll personally be the one that revokes your license to practice law councilor. Are we clear?

(pause)

JUSTICE DAVIS (CONT'D)

Her argument takes precedence. Now - out of my chambers.

Tara stands there feeling strong. Proud of the moment.

JUSTICE DAVIS

That includes you too Mrs. O'Riley,
Now - is not the time!

TARA

No - but maybe tonight, we can make
some time t...

She delays the moment, playing with a pencil sticking out of
a cup-based pencil holder. It tips over spilling everything
all over her desk. Before Tara can adjust to what happens
next, she abruptly exits. *

EXT./INT. CALVIN'S HOUSE -- DAY *

The sun brightens a well spaced kitchen as Haley prepares the
girls for pre-school. She's on the phone, on hold.

HALEY

No sweetie-- that's the wrong way.
Remember what mommy said? Sweetie -
are you listening?

ERICA

Yah, but I like to do it my way
because my way is better!! *

Haley grabs a jug of orange juice out of the refrigerator and
pours a glass for both girls. *

JENNY

Yah, besides- Erica likes lots-of
sugar, -- like me! *

HALEY

Girls, mommy and daddy had a late
night last night and I have a lot
on my mind right now. Please, don't
push my button's today.

(pause) *

HALEY (CONT'D)

You know how mommy get's cranky
when you don't do what she says.

Erica spills the sugar into a bowl without cereal and the two girls start to laugh. Calvin enters the kitchen, pressed for time. ESPN highlights play on a flat screen in the kitchen. *

CALVIN

What's going on in here? What did Daddy miss now? Did daddy's team win again? OR did something funny happen? *

(BEAT)

CALVIN (CONT'D)

What? Did mommy spill the milk again? *

JENNY

Nope!

Calvin brings his arms around both girls, giving them each a kiss on the head.

CALVIN

Hmm, silence... so - is this "the guessing game" again?

Jenny glances over at Haley with a smirk on her face and Erica rolls her eyes. Haley bats a wink and smiles at Jenny.

JENNY

Yup!

Calvin pulls a third bar-stool closer to the girls to play their routine "Guessing Game".

CALVIN

Was Shadow outside chasing squirrels again??

JENNY

Nooooo.....

CALVIN

Waaaaas mommy making funny faces again?

Jenny just smiles and continues to shake her head. Calvin observes the room quickly and pretends not to notice the bowl full of sugar. *

CALVIN

Uh-oh... Did someone do what mommy said not to do? *

JENNY

MmmmmmmHnnnnnnnnnn!

Calvin looks at Haley shaking her head and then back to the girls. *

CALVIN *

So, what really happened girls? *

Nervously, Erica tries stringing a few unfinished sentences together. *

ERICA *

I... was.. It was...

Haley repeats what Erica's trying to say in a more vocal manner.

HALEY

I... was.... It was....

ERICA

Because if I did what..

HALEY

Because.... If I did what?

Erica looks over to Jenny and she pipes up, taking a bite out of her Granola bar.

JENNY

Psst! Just say what really happened.

Calvin winks at Haley and she smiles softly. Erica loosens her grip on an unopened box of cereal she's holding upside down. She ponders for a moment and then hesitates... *

HALEY *

Let's hear it hunny. I know you know. *

Erica brightens up and holds a firm arm out pointing at Calvin. *

ERICA *

The truth!?

HALEY *

That's right sweetie - and what truthfully happened today? *

Erica turns to Calvin doing what she can to convince him she's in the right.

ERICA

I heard her, I did - but I wanted to do it my way which happens to be the better way, right?

*

HALEY

No, that's not right. Why is your way suddenly, the better way?

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ERICA

Because I said so.

*

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CALVIN

Erica, look how much sugar is in the bowl sweety!

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(pause)

CALVIN (CONT'D)

Jeeeeeesuuuus - You'll drive Mrs. Larson crazy. C'mon now -- let mommy deal with it or put it in the sink. I don't want to be late.

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(pause)

Erica stands there with a bit of attitude.

CALVIN (CONT'D)

Let's go... Grab a granola bar and get ready like your sister.

Erica let's up and does as she's told.

HALEY

Thanks sweet-heart. I'm sorry - I'm just not with it this morning.

*

Exasperated, Haley takes a deep breath, looking around the kitchen for her day planner, which she happens to be holding. She pours another cup of coffee and fills a to-go mug for Calvin.

HALEY (CONT'D)

I have so much to do... I gotta start planning another fund raiser with Tristen and then make travel plans to Chicago fo... Oh! ... And then I have to pick Tristen up the airport! That's what it is.

*

(MORE)

HALEY (CONT'D)
That thing... I forgot... I know
it's... it's in my planner...

CALVIN
Listen to me hun - listen, the
planner you're looking for sweetie,
It's under your left arm. You're
holding it.

Haley looks up letting go of stress. She's combs her hands
through her hair as a look of excitement rushes to her smile.

CALVIN (CONT'D)
Now --this is a good thing!
Remember that okay? I've got high
hopes for us, high - high hopes!
We're in this together, - alright? *

Calvin extends arms and puts both his hands on Haley's
shoulders, facing her. *

CALVIN (CONT'D)
You know my dreams become a reality
babe. Just look where we are now.
Aren't we living our best possible
life right now?

HALEY
I know but it all just happened so
fast. I swear, I thought we were
going to be in Boston forever.

(pause)

HALEY (CONT'D)
Girls! Girls are you getting ready
for school?!

On the dining table sits a briefcase with business documents
spread out beside a laptop. Calvin starts getting his things
ready. *

HALEY (CONT'D)
The girls were happy - your
parent's are there. I mean, that's
a long way for us to travel during
the holiday season, don't you
think?

CALVIN
I don't understand. We're flying
1st class - the kids are with us. *

Calvin stops in the middle of what he's doing and grabs the to-go mug full of coffee.

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CALVIN (CONT'D)

What are you trying to say? You don't want to see my parent's at Christmas?

HALEY

No, I love them - it's just that.

*

Haley finishes writing down a few notes before she acknowledges Calvin..

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HALEY (CONT'D)

We're so far from the city you know? I know living the suburban life is all we talked about in Boston, but this is still a big adjustment.

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Calvin appears ready to head out the door. He hesitates before saying good bye.

*

CALVIN

Hunny, it's been two months since we moved. You need to stop living in the past and stay focused on our future. You're the most confident woman I know, c'mon - I know you got this! Now, let's cut to the chase - I have a big day.

Haley smiles, stepping towards him giving Calvin a hug but a brief kiss good-bye turns into a heated romance. Caught up in the moment the two let things get a little out of hand. The girls are ready by the entrance.

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ERICA

Daddy, I don't have my granola bar. Can you please bring it to me?

Calvin and Haley continue the heat.

ERICA

Daddy! (pause) Daddy!! (scream it)

CALVIN

Coming sweetheart. Daddy's just a little pre-occupied at the moment!

(pause)

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CALVIN (CONT'D)
Where did you say you put it?

Both girls laugh.

CUT TO: *

EXT./INT. CALVIN'S OFFICE - MID-DAY *

A severe storm developing causes rain and thunder. Calvin prepares a few documents before stepping out of the office while spread-sheets are open across his computer screen. One in particular catches his eye. The phone rings. *

HALEY
Hey hun, just wanted to double check. You're picking the kids up today, right? *

Calvin gets up out of his office chair. A loud roll of thunder roars across the office as he walks towards a cabinet near the window of his corner office. *

CALVIN
Yah, that's right. We talked about it last-night didn't we? You have that convention you want to prepare for and Tristen was supposed to help you out tonight, once she gets in from Chicago. Did something happen? *

Calvin shuffles quickly past dozen's of folders in a tall cabinet near the window. He pulls a few papers out from a folder with the label *CONTRACTS* and continues sorting. The rain pours as random phones ring around the office. Loud shouting from a conference room across the hall distracts him for a moment. *

EXT. DAY -- JFK AIRPORT -- PEOPLE, PLAINS AND TRAFFIC. *

Haley pulls up in her jeep to pick up Tristen who just flew in from Chicago.

EXT./INT. DAY -- HALEY'S CAR *

HALEY
No, no - nothing's happened. I'm at the airport now, picking her up.

Haley pulls over curb side and Tristen gets in.

TRISTEN

Hey there you sexy bitch! Thanks again for picking me up. Once again, Nick is busy - helping Darrell with something.

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HALEY

Just a minute - I'm on with Calvin.

Tristen leans in becoming more vocal towards Calvin.

TRISTEN

So slick - when'll Nick and I join you and the Mrs., in the box seats now that you're a big shot and all?!

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INT. DAY -- CALVIN'S OFFICE

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Calvin begins sorting through documents and opening various folders on the computer, shuffling over past financials and contracts.

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CALVIN

Nice to hear from you too Tristen.

(beat)

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CALVIN (CONT'D)

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Oh - I honestly can't say. Nick still owes me like 2 grand or something, so - maybe it's something you should discuss with him.

TRISTEN

He still owes you that money? Oh my God! He told me he paid you back!

CALVIN

Yah - well, no dice!

*

TRISTEN

Kuh! I'm gunna kill that mother fucker.

*

Tristen turns to Haley and continues.

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TRISTEN (CONT'D)

He's owes like everybody... and I mean like everyone five grand or something. They bet on baseball games like they're shooting hoops and all I'm saying is that not one of them boys who act like men is my Michael Jordan. Like - kill me now, please girl.

(pause)

TRISTEN (CONT'D)

Fuck, I need to get laid.

HALEY

So anyways hun - the girls have that afterschool buddy program now - so, please - don't keep them waiting okay??! I just don't want to run into the same problem we did last week. I love you okay!

CALVIN

Yah sweetness, I remember -- love you too!

INT. DAY -- CALVIN'S OFFICE

Calvin presses firmly on the Bluetooth piece in his ear, ending the call. Suddenly, a co-worker knocks loudly on his door interrupting his chain of thought. He appears startled but grounds himself professionally.

CO-WORKER

Hey Calvin, I spoke to a Tara O'Riley with the S.E.C and she said she needs you to call her immediately.

CALVIN

Thanks Steven. Oh, can you also find the 2 signing authorities from that spreadsheet I sent you?! It should be under last years 3rd fiscal quarter in that stack I gave you earlier. I just realized it contains stock options I need to go over with Darrell since his exit.

CO-WORKER

Sure.

CALVIN

Oh and Steven.. Just keep this on the DL.

(pause)

CALVIN (CONT'D)

I don't need the board coming at me asking questions I can't answer.

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(pause)

CALVIN (CONT'D)

You know, this business wouldn't be as lucrative as it is if we had someone sharing news from the CFO. You hear?

*

Calvin gives Steven a firm handshake, gives a nod and then Steven leaves down the hallway. Laughter comes from a small group passing by Calvin's office. He tries calling Darrell back but Darrell's voice-mail is redirected to his home answering machine.

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CALVIN (CONT'D)

Darrell, hey - it's Calvin, I know we spoke already. Uh - Why am I getting your answering machine at the house? Can you call me back already? It's sort of a pressing issue.

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Calvin hangs up the phone but hesitates redialing. He ponders for a moment. The rain gets louder as another roll of thunder rumbles through the office. A few lights begin to flicker down the hallways and just then a co-worker screams across the hall. It appears a colleague has scared her. Calvin freezes for a moment and the two exit from the office giving one another a kiss. He then redials.

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CALVIN (CONT'D)

Hey Darrell? Look I have a few questions I'd like to run by you now that Prescott's name shows up on this SHELL company? I think I found what you were looking for, however I'll need you to review it with me before it get's too serious and keep in mind that the...

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Before Calvin can finish leaving the message the line is disconnected. Concerned, he tries to redial but the line is dead. He notices the time and leaves the office.

CUT TO:

INT. CALVIN'S SUV -- LATE AFTERNOON

Calvin drives slowly into the driveway arriving safely at home with the girls.

CALVIN

Ooooohhh, look at that girls. Mommy picked up her new jeep today.

(pause)

CALVIN (CONT'D)

Oooooo... Nice huh?! That's what you'll be going to school in tomorrow.

ERICA

That's for mommy? Really?

Jenny glances after removing her seatbelt to get a better look. She leans over Erica sitting on the passenger side.

JENNY

Will this be mine too, like the book you read us daddy?

CALVIN

Yeah sweetie - could be. But for now that's - that's for mommy -

(pause)

CALVIN (CONT'D)

Daddy bought that for mommy to say sorry. Don't ever get mommy angry the way daddy does okay?

CUT TO:

EXT. CALVIN'S HOUSE -- LATE AFTERNOON

A suburban pulls up in the driveway - Calvin and the two girls exit the vehicle and enter the house. Haley's lifted jeep wrangler with mud tires is parked in the driveway.

HALEY

Hun? Come here when you get a sec
okay?

Calvin tends to the girls for a moment, fixing them up for
dinner.

CALVIN

Okay girls - you know the routine.
Wash your hands and before you know
it, bedtime stories... and who
loves bedtime stories?

ERICA & JENNY (BOTH)

Wwwweeeeeeeee ddoooooooooo....

CALVIN

That's right! Now, give Daddy a hug
and go wash up for dinner.

Calvin kneels down embracing both daughters then both girls
take off running up the stairs, center of the room.

INT. CALVIN'S HOUSE -- HALEY'S OFFICE

A warm light fills the room with comfort. Open windows let a
light breeze in while a light rain trickles down the windows
with music playing in the background. *
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HALEY

Hey handsome, good to see you made
it on time.

The two give each-other a nice and soft "wedding kiss". *

CALVIN

So, what do you need me to look at?

HALEY

Nothing, I just wanted to see you.

CALVIN

God I love you!

HALEY

You know this song playing right
now?

(pause)

HALEY (CONT'D)

I used to listen this song like
every day after our first break-up.

(pause)

Haley stops working on the computer. She turns towards Calvin
and smiles.

HALEY (CONT'D)

And our second, come to think of
it.

(pause)

HALEY (CONT'D)

Seriously, I used to think of
you...All the time. (hesitant) And
you what? I still do.

CALVIN

Oh yah? What did you think of
first? Huh?

Haley expresses a personal flirtatious gesture.

CALVIN (CONT'D)

Wanna do something fun?

HALEY

Right now?! Where are the girls?

CALVIN

They're upstairs washing up for
dinner.

HALEY

Wanna play beat the buzzer?

CALVIN

Baby - you know I want tooooooo..

Haley shuffles over and goes straight for his belt buckle.
The two share a small moment of laughter.

CALVIN (CONT'D)

Baby, seriously - it's just not a
good time right now. K? I just have
a lot going on at work right now.

HALEY

What are you talking about? Now is
always a good time.

(MORE)

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RIGHTEOUSREBEL 22.

HALEY (CONT'D)
Plus I thought that whenever the
girls were upstairs..

Calvin interrupts her before she can finish.

CALVIN
Babe, let's just slow it down a
bit. - Slow it down alright?

Calvin extends his arm towards her with a smile.

CALVIN (CONT'D)
You know, I think I have a better
idea. Okay, work with me on this -
work with me on this okay?

Dance montage.

DISSOLVE TO: *

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INT. EVENING - THE GIRLS ROOM

Calvin holds a childhood book with Haley's name written on
the front cover. The girls are fast asleep.

CALVIN
And - thank-you God, for getting me
this far. I pray Lord that you will
watch over my 2 little angels at
all times and that you will send
your angels to protect them, guide
them and comfort them. That you
will bless them throughout all
their days and God, when these 2
angels grow up? I pray that you
will bless them with the same kind
of family you've blessed me with.
And God, I pray, I pray that you
will fill their hearts with the
same kind of love that my grandma
Clementine once gave me. In your
name I pray, Amen.

INT./EXT. NIGHT -- CALVIN'S HOUSE -- LIVING ROOM

Calvin and Haley are asleep on the couch when the doorbell
rings.

HALEY

Can you get it? Tristen said she would stop by on her way home.

CALVIN

Christ, are you serious?

Haley sits up and gives him a look.

HALEY

Do I look like I'm kidding to you? I was with her all day.

(pause)

I'm done.....Nope! (pause)

Calvin gives her a nudge.

HALEY (CONT'D)

Uh-uh! The back and forth with her is just too much!

The doorbell rings repeatedly.

CALVIN

What is it with this woman? She never knows what she wants, huh? When she's with Nick she talks about Darrell and when she's with Darrell she talks about Nick.

HALEY

Whether or not that's true - it isn't what your mind should be on right now. You need to get your butt over to that door and answer that damn thing so I can get back to cuddling you.

Calvin sits up next to her holding back a smile. He appears calm and motivated.

CALVIN

So, should we do it again?

HALEY

Oh, now you wanna play huh? Why is it that whenever I ask you to do something, you ignore what I ask and redirect the conversation??

CALVIN

Maybe sometimes I just like to watch you smile.

A moment passes and then it becomes clear what Haley wants.

CALVIN (CONT'D)

Then again, it's nice to see your effort to stay in control of the situation. I find it sweet - in an endearing way, ya know?

Haley just smiles. Calvin confidently raises his eye brows.

CALVIN (CONT'D)

You know, come to think of it - it's like the attention I give you...

HALEY

You know come to think of it - That attention you give, who?

Calvin pauses for a second and lights up with a smile.

HALEY (CONT'D)

Now - where would you like me to direct "your" attention next? *

Haley extends her left leg to the top of the couch biting her lower lip. She starts to whisper sweet things the audience can't hear. Calvin smiles, leans in and two begin to kiss passionately. *

The doorbell rings numerous times. *

END SCENE *

EXT. EVENING - O'RILEY'S RESIDENCE.

Tara and Jarod argue about the previous job he was on with the FBI. The two of them share drinks on the balcony outside Jarod's place.

TARA

So this is how I'm supposed to find out huh? And - just how long did it last?

O'RILEY

It wasn't more than a few hours or so and...

Tara gives him an estranged look and cuts him off.

TARA

Wasn't more than a what now?!!

O'RILEY

Whoaaa... naaaahh -- Let's not
start this again, alright?! Now,
we've been over this dozen's of
times Tara and we have nothing more
to go threw!

*
*
*
*
*
*

(long pause)

Tara stands there unconvinced and snaps back.

TARA

Oh, you won't go threw with this
huh Jarod, but - you'll go threw
her again, won't you?!!

*
*
*

(beat)

TARA (CONT'D)

It's like ever since I started at
the S.E.C you became a different
man. N*^a, I swear, if you don't
straighten yourself the fuck out,
oh - I'll be gone as fast as the
lightning baby!

Tara leaves the balcony and looks over a few bottles of wine
on the rack in the kitchen, giving majority of her attention
to the more expensive label. She leans on the cabinet showing
her physique in a "seductive" way and O'Riley notices her
from where he's sitting.

*
*
*

TARA (CONT'D)

I'm gunna go-on ahead and open a
new bottle of red too by the way!

She looks back over her left shoulder. She grabs the bottle
opener out of the drawer by the fridge and continues.

*
*

TARA (CONT'D)

This seems like a special occasion,
and I know damn well I'm entitled.

*
*

Tara joins O'Riley back outside on the balcony.

TARA (CONT'D)

Am I right? Please tell me I'm
right!

*

O'Riley get's out of his chair and stands tall, removing his shades. *

O'RILEY

Bitch, you haven't been right since the day we met. *

He poses with a witty smile then continues with his drink. Tara smiles back and steps toward him, tilting his beer bottle as he takes a swig. *

TARA

That's it baby... You know..... How this bad bitch wants it! That's what she said ain't it?! *

(pause) *

O'Riley glances over as she crosses her own chest, looking at him. She speaks to him softly. *

TARA (CONT'D)

N^#a - I ain't play'n... *

O'Riley finishes his beer, then leans against the railing watching over the sunset.

O'RILEY

I was undercover.. That's all I can say. *

TARA

And....? *

O'RILEY

- And?! ... And we stayed up late and I had a drink or two. It was strictly professional. *

(pause) *

O'Riley shares a light sarcastic laugh and tilts his head back in disbelief.

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Was it 2? *

TARA

Oh, two what now? *

(pause) *

O'RILEY

You know, you do that often. Cut me off -And you see 2 whiskey's with precisely 2oz each, does not necessitate an affair woman, Jesus Christ. Are we clear?

*
*
*
*
*

TARA

Oh, so the agency just happened to set you two up - huh Jarod? As if comet struck cupid and called me stupid huh Jarod?! What the fuck were you thinking? Now it's 2 drinks with 2oz each and before you said it was ONE.

*
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(pause)

TARA (CONT'D)

Now, no wonder babe why I can't trust you! Now we both know had you been honest the first time we'd gone threw this maybe shit would be different, Jarod!

*
*
*
*

O'RILEY

Well, that ain't really the case right now Tara because when you're over at my place, you're over here for one reason. We both know that trust has nothing to do with us fuck'n one another and until I sign those papers, the divorce isn't final. Trust me - I'm proud to say that I am a changed man.

TARA

- oh! Psh! N^%@ please - I can't trust you no more than that rubber dick interests my sex life.

O'Riley makes his way past the sliding doors to grab a second beer from the fridge. He steps back out onto the balcony.

O'RILEY

Look, it wasn't what you think. Alright? Can we just move past this?

TARA

Move past it huh?!

(pause)

Tara takes a sip of her white wine and extends her arm, lifting his chin with her right hand.

TARA (CONT'D)
 Look - I just can't trust
 you anymore. It's as
 simple as that Jarod.

Tara sets her glass of white wine beside the bottle of red. She opens the bottle like a pro, she looks at Jarod, smiles and then leaves with attitude.

O'Riley puts his shades back on, sips his beer and puts his feet up.

O'RILEY
 God Damn, that's a beautiful
 sunset!

*

CUT TO:

INT. COURTROOM -- MORNING

The honorable Judge Christina Davis gives an order while Oliver leans in whispering to his client.

*

*

JUDGE DAVIS
 2 counts of manslaughter and 1 for
 aiding and a betting.

*

*

Judge Davis slams the gavel once.

*

BAILIFF
 Next on the docket list? The state
 of New York vs one Jeremiah Brooks.

*

OLIVER
 Oliver McNiell, Senior partner of
 Trinity, Datsun & McNiell, for the
 defendant.

*

*

Judge Christina's attention is hooked as she makes eye contact with McNiell. He stands firm. She tries to flirt with him a bit.

*

*

*

JUDGE DAVIS
 Councilor McNiell, so nice to see
 you back in the State of New York.

*

(pause)

*

JUDGE DAVIS (CONT'D) *
How was the district attorney's *
office? *

OLIVER *
It was everything you said it would *
be. Your Honor. (clears throat) *

JUDGE DAVIS *
I see here you previously *
represented one Mr. Mathew Fisher *
of Oklahoma... and I hear he's *
doing quite well for himself. *

OLIVER *
Uh, -- Yes! Your honor. *

JUDGE DAVIS *
With that kind of delay Mr. McNiel, *
I'm surprised you made name *
partner. *

A moment passes while Oliver shakes his head with a smile. *

JUDGE DAVIS (CONT'D) *
Now, are you ready set your *
attention straight or will every *
answer of yours require additional *
time this court does not have? *

OLIVER *
I'm sorry, I wasn't aware you'd be *
rating my conduct in this courtroom *
your honor. But I'll have you know *
that since we've arrived at this oh *
let's say "prompt to discuss" *
hearing, let me just say that prior *
to the outstanding series of win's *
I had at the District Attorney's *
Office, I found love and I'm ready *
to give it a second shot. But hey - *
maybe there's a bigger picture that *
I still just "DON'T GET" ya know, *
your honor??! *

(pause) *

JUDGE DAVIS *
Well, I'll have you know where your *
attention is and what your body *
language states about you Mr. *
McNiel is very clear to me. Your *
remarks in my courtroom however are *
not! So please! *

(MORE) *

JUDGE DAVIS (CONT'D)
Watch what you say or I will hold
you in contempt!

*
*
*
*

(pause)

JUDGE DAVIS (CONT'D)
So, tell me the truth here - You
dated one Alyssa Jackson too didn't
you?

*
*
*
*

OLIVER
Yes, your Honor. She and I were not
only dating but we were married
also.

*

JUDGE DAVIS
You did as I instructed to, didn't
you? By ending it I presume.

*

OLIVER
Why, yes your honor and that's also
another reason why I'm back. You
see, I find it easier to stay
focused if I rely on my principals
but in any case the law takes
precedence, your law that is.
Whilst here, in this here
courtroom, -- far -- from my
office.

*
*
*
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*

(pause)

JUDGE DAVIS
Well, it sure is nice to see you
again and under much better
circumstances this time.

*

OLIVER
Well, community service goes a long
way in rehabilitating a man. At
least, that's what I could compare
the district attorney's office to.
Bunch of right wing def leopard
loving fucks.

Judge Davis slams the gavel down once.

*

JUDGE DAVIS
Not in my courtroom councilor! You
will watch that tongue of yours in
my presence or I will be forced to
do something about it! Do you
understand me or do you need more
evidence to be convinced?

*
*
*
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*

OLIVER

No Your honor. I can see now why I
took the job in the first place.
Distance makes the heart grow
fonder.

JUDGE DAVIS

Oh my... it's good to see you
haven't changed councilor. I have
to admit that.

OLIVER

Thank you, your Honor. It's nice to
see an appearance that hasn't
changed either.

A kind gesture is made which the bailiff happens to witness
who then looks another direction. Judge Davis makes eye
contact with the bailiff and turns back to Councilor McNiel.

JUDGE DAVIS

Councilor, how does your client
plea?

OLIVER

Your honor, my client has agreed to
enter into a full plea bargain with
the state to settle all outstanding
charges.

JUDGE DAVIS

Councilor, approach the bench.

Oliver looks to his client and bats a wink. He sets his files
down and struts to the bench.

OLIVER

Yes, your Honor?

Judge Davis leans forward, looking down on him from her
bench. She speaks to him softly.

JUDGE DAVIS

Firstly, I don't appreciate you
strutting in my courtroom
councilor.

(pause)

JUDGE DAVIS (CONT'D)

Now, you will conduct yourself as a
professional, or you will be
charged for wasting the courts
time. Am I clear?

Oliver hesitates like he's about to say something. *

JUDGE DAVIS (CONT'D) *
 Secondly, when you approach the *
 bench next time, look me in the *
 eyes! *

OLIVER *
 Oh, well I do apologize your Honor - *
 but seeing you strike that gavel *
 with that kind of force really just *
 (he shivers) gets to a guy. *

She smiles back at him. *

CUT TO:

EXT. EVENING DARRELL'S HOUSE

Darrell is parked a few blocks away as though he's been *
 tipped. It's clear the FBI are about to raid his house. He *
 watches from a distance a few blocks away using a pair of *
 binoculars. On his cell, he's tapped into RING doorbell *
 camera's watching the FBI from 2 neighboring houses across *
 the street. *

EXT./INT. EVENING -- O'RILEY'S SUV

Agent O'Riley awaits confirmation from a special tactics team *
 moving into place. He looks over Darrell's printed file *
 sorting past groups of folders he places on the center *
 console of the SUV. O'Riley flips past a few photo's recently *
 taken by the FBI showing a picture of Darrell picking Jenny *
 and Erica Roberts up from school. *

O'RILEY *
 Okay, on my mark - Foxtrot 227 to *
 ROMEO 316, it appears our Mr. McKay *
 is not quite the family man we all *
 thought he was. *

O'Riley takes a sip of coffee from his coffee mug. He sorts *
 past a few other photo's. Some of Darrell and others of *
 Calvin's family. *

O'RILEY (CONT'D) *
 Now, let's make this quick so I can *
 get back to my retirement plans. *
 This son of a bitch hasn't been *
 easy to locate and we're running *
 out of time. *

(MORE)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

MightyDozen10 is code BLUE on my
mark. ROMEO, YANKEE do you copy?

ROMEO team leader confirms the location. They make their way
out of 2 neighboring houses from the backdoor, making their
way along both east and west sides of Darrell's home. One
group moves across the front yard towards the entrance, while
another hangs back, west of the entrance.

YANKEE TEAM LEADER

Copy that 227, we are in position
to **GO-VICTORY** on your command,
over.

O'RILEY

Copy that. Hold your position.

EXT./INT. EVENING - CALVIN'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM

Haley talks to McKay on the phone while her and Calvin
prepare pasta for dinner. O'Riley's FBI cruiser is parked
outside the house.

HALEY

The cheque bounced? What do you
mean it bounced?

CALVIN

Bounced?

(pause)

CALVIN (CONT'D)

What bounced hunny?

Haley makes her way to her home office. Calvin follows. Haley
remains calm, studies her bank accounts and confirms with
Calvin.

HALEY

No, that's not right Darrell. Like
I'm literally looking at my
business accounts right now. As far
as I can see - the money is there -
in full.

MCKAY

I don't know what to tell ya! My accounts are slapped with a hold for another two business days and I've got bills to pay.

*
*
*

(pause)

MCKAY (CONT'D)

I just don't know if I'm really in any position to be helping out right now! Plus I'm in the middle of some controversial bullshit...

*
*

INT. EVENING -- O'RILEY'S SUV

O'RILEY

ROMEO - YANKEE, this is 227 - You are clear to go. I repeat, clear to go, over.

*
*

INT. DARRELL'S CAR

DARRELL

With the IRS, not to mention some jaded assholes telling me I need to fork out more cash for the moving company I hired last week?! Yah know it's like everyone... everyone (emphasize) wants a piece of me - can you believe that? Christ, Tristen gets my house, my money! Turns out that bitch put a God Damn APPLE AIR-TAG on my keychain last Christmas. Yah, it wasn't no fucking ornament. Shit, I'm glad I told her when I was leaving town. I actually felt some sense of comfort for once for fuck sakes. After I left - with her sister that is!!

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INT. EVENING - DARRELL'S HOUSE

Nick and Tristen are going at it when the FBI breach the premise. A full team enters shouting for the both of them to get on the ground. Nick tries making a break for it and darts out the back door. Headed for the front yard in a hurry - he's suddenly slammed to the ground by an F.B.I agent. (P.O.V from Darrell)

*

INT. EVENING -- MCKAY'S CAR

MCKAY

Yah, and here I am thinking that --
 holy fuck - that Son-of-a-bitch
 hauled your ass to the ground!
 (rambles on) Holy fuck, serves you
 right you dirty cock-sucker!

*

Darrell looks around then slowly rolls the driver side window
 up.

*

*

INT. EVENING - CALVIN'S HOUSE -- HALEY'S OFFICE (CONT'D)

HALEY

Pardon me?! Who are you talking to?

MCKAY

Oh, just watching highlights here
 on ESPN. Jesus, you'd think that
 the Patriot's would be hauling ass
 this year but they aren't any
 better than Prescott when it comes
 to a "SHAREHOLDERS MEETING".

*

*

*

HALEY

As if (laugh) Andrew isn't that
 kind of guy. He's always been more
 of "ARTICLES & RULES GUY" when the
 authorities are involved - Besides,
 he's out of town.

*

*

*

MCKAY

Yah - I spoke to him earlier about
 his SHARE! He seemed pretty pissed
 though! You know how he hates me
 and MY CHARITABLE CONTRIBUTIONS to
 his NON-PROFIT...

*

*

*

*

*

(pause)

MCKAY (CONT'D)

And get a load of this! Apparently
 some woman from the S.E.C called
 him! Poor fucker is just scared
 shitless. (laughs) Like it's his
 first rodeo.

*

A faint look crushes her.

HALEY

Oh, my God. Hold on. Just.. Just a
 sec. Calvin??

Calvin moves closer to comfort her. Haley covers the phone with her right hand and begins to slow things down to explain.

HALEY (CONT'D)

Authorities might be bringing Andrew in for questioning - something to do with the S.E.C. Do you think it has something to do with Darrell's exit strategy?

MCKAY

Is Calvin there? Are you two okay? I swear the timing of events in this life. Just remarkable! *

Calvin brings Haley closer to him by the waist - then it hits her. She looks to him in shock. *

HALEY

Didn't you get a call from some woman named Tara earlier today with the S.E.C?

CALVIN

Tara, Tara... (few times) Sounds familiar but I really don't know. What department is she in?

HALEY

Babe, come on!

(pause)

HALEY (CONT'D)

O'Riley, that's her last name!

Calvin appears to be frustrated he can't recall. Then it clicks! He takes a deep breath realizing the severity of the situation, then the doorbell rings. Both turn to one another and Haley puts her attention back on the phone call. *

HALEY (CONT'D)

Fuck, is that Tristen again? That's the second time today. What's her deal?

CALVIN

I don't know but if that's her, I refuse to answer the door. She's your friend and that chump she calls a miracle still owes me like 2 grand. Likely won't see that again! *

Both Calvin and Haley ignore who might be at the door. Haley turns her attention back to the phone call.

MCKAY

So, evidently - I just can't write you another check to help right now. I hope you understand.

*

HALEY

It's okay Darrell, I'll figure something out.

MCKAY

You always do! Anyways - I'm running errands now -- and again, I'm real sorry about the inconvenience. I'll have to catch up with you once Calvin's cleared from questioning, if that is the case. Just tell him to co-operate and everything will be fine.

*

HALEY

Sure thing - have a good night.

Haley hangs up and just then the doorbell rings multiple times. She shakes her head at Calvin and makes her way back to the kitchen. Calvin - right behind her, tends to the girls for a moment, both seated on barstools at the counter.

HALEY (CONT'D)

Fuck! This is not good!

Calvin's attention is redirected by Shadow (Family German Sheppard) barking at the front window in the living room, then he looks back to HALEY.

*

CALVIN

It's okay sweetheart. He's a great man - I'm sure everything'll be fine. The divorce is just putting a lot of pressure on the guy. I mean think about it - He just lost everything ----- and he's only got the car for fuck sakes... Not to mention what Tristen was doing behind his back. "S.L.U.T"

*

*

*

HALEY

Yah, well she's no better than her sister Amber. Fucking twins - I can't believe Tristen would do that to him too right?

*

CALVIN
Babe.. The girls! C'mon..

HALEY
I mean, really. She only thinks
about herself. And me... sometimes.
(laugh)

CALVIN
Do you think they ever screwed
around on him? You know - test his
loyalty! I think this new thing for
Nick she has is kinda sudden, don't
you think?

HALEY
No - I honestly don't. Amber
mentioned something a while back
about a week after the move from
Boston, which is sad because when
you think about it Amber is better
for him anyways but don't tell
Tristen I said that.

CALVIN
Babe, c'mon - You know I'm good at
keeping secrets. Secrets about the
twins are always safe with me.

HALEY
Twins huh? Well, are you talking
about my twins or those twins?

Calvin blushes up with a bit of a smirk going in for a kiss
but just then a loud knocking comes from the entrance way and
several rings follow.

Erica hops out of her chair and runs past Calvin and Haley
towards the entrance and opens the door.

EXT./INT. CALVIN'S HOUSE

FBI agent O'Riley completes a quick perimeter check before
noticing who opened the door. He wears his FBI badge on a
silver chain hanging from his neck.

O'RILEY
Well, hi there my little
sweetheart! Aren't you just full of
smiles today.

ERICA

I thought you were going to be someone else!

O'RILEY

Well, I sure hope that (emphasize) "someone" is goooooood to you.

(beat)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Are you the owner of this here residence?

Erica develops a quick witt attitude.

ERICA

Respectfully or truthfully? *

O'RILEY *

Either of which is clearly your choice sweetheart. You just need to make the right choice, now isn't that right? *

(pause) *

Erica stands in the doorway puzzled but nods her head like she understands. *

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

So tell me young lady, does daddy spend more time with mommy or more time with you and your sister? *

Calvin departs from Haley and makes his way to the door. *

CALVIN

Christ, not again. Seriously? You know babe, she's lucky we're at home because this, can't be happening. What if it were someone we didn't know? Huh??

HALEY

She's old enough to know what she's doing Calvin. Just see who's at the door alright?! Seems urgent so Tristen might be going through another one of her episodes. *

CALVIN

You know, you might think she'd consider that working for you is enough but she seems to think you and her are best friends as of late.

Calvin begins his walk down the hallway towards the entrance. Shadow barks a few more times then runs out past the kitchen where Haley stands - -towards the open door. Erica stands with her arms crossed.

ERICA

So - how do you know where I live?

O'RILEY

I'm from a good place that only God knows about at times and he sends angels like me to save angels like you that might be in trouble.

ERICA

Hey now, now - slow it down there alright? - now I'd like to speak too like I'm the one who's in charge here. That's right because you're at my house aren't you... Or am I at yours??! Huh?!

O'RILEY

Well, I believe that its your fathers now that you mention it, but I'm sure you get that a lot, don't you...

(short pause)

Erica dodges her head around.

ERICA

EXCUSE ME?!!! You did not...!!

O'RILEY

Oh, look who's coming... You better behave now.

ERICA

I sure hope that you can answer my questions too!

O'RILEY

Oh, I prefer to speak to a man. We enjoy CONFLICT face to face. Do you know what that word means?

Erica smiles giving an exaggerated sarcastic laugh as Calvin approaches the door. O'Riley notices, adjusting to a firm posture. He reaches for his notepad with a small list of imminent questions. *

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Are you Mr. Calvin Roberts? The same Calvin Roberts of Minority Capital that was just promoted to CFO sometime early last week? *

O'Riley looks around, checking things out but before Calvin decides to answer the agent's questions, he kneels down looking Erica in the eye with both arms partially extended-- hands on her shoulders. The dog finds a way through an open space at the door. *

CALVIN

Erica sweetie, remember what I said? You can't just go opening doors like that. *

Erica freezes up for a moment. *

CALVIN (CONT'D)

C'mon - Erica, you know we've had this talk before. How many times am I going to have to say it?! Huh? Just how many times? *

ERICA

I don't know, maybe about as many times as Mommy said yes last night. *

CALVIN

Mommy says yes to a lot of things sweetheart but.. Wait. That's not. Let's not get into this again. *

ERICA

Yes, yes, yes yes - uh! Yes!! *

CALVIN

C'mon now behave yourself. C'mon let's meet Daddy's new friend. K? *

Calvin looks up to acknowledge O'Riley who stands patiently at the door. *

CALVIN (CONT'D)

I'll just be a sec.. Sorry about this. Kids.. You know? *

O'Riley extends his left arm - puts one hand up high looking over his left shoulder signaling to his partner back at the cruiser. *

ERICA *

It wasn't locked. You said if it's locked then I shouldn't... *

CALVIN

Erica, I know what I said, and this door was locked sweetie.

Erica starts out with a slow enunciation and progressively gets louder. *

ERICA

You know what, I think you're lying because I said so and this isn't a guessing game okay because you're under my roof and I said it wasn't locked! DO! You! Hear! Me?!!! *

CALVIN

And.. Once again, I just clearly can't win with you. Your mother'll have to handle this later. *

Calvin stands back up while Erica stands with attitude beside him. Haley gives a holler from the kitchen.

HALEY

Babe-- everything's okay! I think I can work something out! - And I don't think Darrell's going to be stopping by tonight! *

O'RILEY

Sir, do you mind if I enter the premise? I just have a few questions and it's important you answer sooner than later.

CALVIN

Erica sweetie, go back to mommy. Daddy's gotta handle something. Daddy still loves you. *

Erica shuffles her way past Calvin making it obvious she's leaving. Calvin opens the door slowly - steps outside, closing the door behind him. *

EXT. CALVIN'S HOUSE -- EVENING

Calvin notices the blue lights on the cruiser are flashing while neighbors' stare from a distance.

INT. O'RILEY'S SUV -- SAME

Another FBI agent steps out of the vehicle approaching the house that seems to catch the dog's attention. Calvin crosses his arms and straightens his back.

EXT. CALVIN'S HOUSE -- SAME

CALVIN

So, what seems to be the problem?

O'Riley flashes his badge stating who he is and Calvin notices his gun, -- out of the holster.

O'RILEY

My name is Special Agent Jarod O'Riley with the FBI and I'm here to formally request that you, Mr. Calvin Roberts assist me in...

Calvin interrupts him with a little aggression.

CALVIN

Sorry what -- O'Riley?! -, O'Riley?!

O'RILEY

Yes, O'Riley - Just a simple "O" with a "Riley" right next to it.

CALVIN

So, that's an "O" then a "A" which is sorta misleading if you ask me. Can I buy a "WHY" in there somewhere or is that "A" silent in this context?

A brief moment passes but Calvin's smirk tells more than his words.

O'RILEY

Nah.. It's just fine. Fine by me if you ask me; and hey, if you wanna continue to interrupt me, then I guess this won't be the last time we see one another, you cocky fuck!

O'Riley steps towards Calvin, making it awkward for a moment but he dismisses the gesture and smiles with a few quick nods.

CALVIN

So what game is this? Huh!? Truth or dare?!

(pause)

O'Riley looks back to his colleague and gives a sign. O'Riley chuckles a bit and shakes his head.

O'RILEY

Oh, games... I like to play games.

O'Riley steps in, just a nudge closer. He speaks to Calvin with a calm tone and toys with him a bit.

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

So tell me - Do you ever play Hide and Seek with YOUR GIRLS CALVIN?

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

That was always one of my favorites as a kid but over the years I've come to learn a new one. It's called "Quit" Do you know --- -- what that means??

Calvin hesitates as though its a trick question, he makes his decision and replies with a bit of sarcasm.

CALVIN

No, please tell me what it means.

O'Riley begins to chuckle.

O'RILEY

Oh, what does it mean? What does it mean? Well, I can tell you this much Calvin!

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

When the laughter stops! So does the god damn game! (forced laugh 2-4sec)

(pause)

O'Riley collects his "cool" and calms down. Neighbors continue to stare while a few others pull their phones out to start recording/stream the events playing out. *

O'RILEY (CONT'D) *

Alright my man? Does that seem like something your fucking head can comprehend? *

CALVIN *

No - I don't believe it is. Would you care to rephrase the question and put it in a context I can maybe understand? *

O'RILEY *

Whaaaaat? Oh.. I'll give ya a pass on that one. The road less travelled comes later. Flip a coin though and you seem to be a man who can keep secrets quite well huh? Kind of like the one you're keeping from me now huh? Like maybe one about the twins huh? *

CALVIN *

The twins.. Funny - It's like you know what I was just talking about. *

O'RILEY *

Coincidence or not, I'm sure we're all well capable of keeping a fuckin secret or two. Am I right?! *

O'Riley takes another step towards Calvin. *

CALVIN *

I think you're close enough there "Riley" -- You see -- You're here on my door step, looking for something I could care less about and secondly I really don't fucking trust you. So, let's keep the profanity to a minimal alright? We'll call it "the quiet game". *

O'Riley ignores Calvin's sternness and continues towards him. *

O'RILEY *

How about we play knock knock alphabet? I pull this gun from its holster, say a letter and you tell me what word comes to mind. Sound good?! *

CALVIN

Your gun isn't even in its holster and for a "SPECIAL AGENT" as you call yourself - whether or not you're on-duty, I'm pretty sure that's a violation under your code of conduct. So would you mind the gap or do you need someone to show you your way home?

The dog growls distracting the both of them.

*

CALVIN (CONT'D)

Oh -- you should be used to that. You work with canines, don't you?

*

(pause)

*

CALVIN (CONT'D)

At-least, that's what I've learned from watching COPS. Am I right?

(beat)

O'RILEY

Right now, I wouldn't be thinking about TV shows if I were you Calvin. As of now, you best to consider who you love in this life and really think hard about that or maybe your friend Darrell is already one step ahead of you on that.

*

CALVIN

I've got my priorities in check, thanks - and I'm well aware of who I am. For some of us, we figure that shit out early in life but maybe that's just something you're still working on since you seem to have nothing better to do with your time, -- unless you want to harass people that is.

*

*

*

*

O'RILEY

You keep at this game and you'll feel something a whole lot worse than harassment there Calvin, Oh -
AND THAT IS THE TRUTH MY MAN!

*

*

*

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

You see, this ORDER for your arrest that I'm holding in my hand is also a gift of grace from someone we don't need to mention right now.

*

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Now, while you are detained I'll need you to co-operate since we have a little more than suspicion at this point.

CALVIN

As far as I can tell, all you may have is suspicion here so why don't you take your consideration and "shit for talk attitude" and walk the other way. Nah, actually - you know what -- how about I do you one better and call your wife in the morning! You know - let her know to keep her dog on a leash.

*

*

*

*

O'RILEY

HOOOO! We've got something for you! I'll tell you that much! HOOOO We sure do..!

*

*

*

*

*

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

But then again I'm sure you've got a game or two you're willing to tell me about once you're a little more comfortable my friend. You see, this here - Mr. Roberts -

*

O'Riley unfolds a piece of paper, holding the envelope in the opposite hand.

*

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

... is a WARRANT for your arrest, which arguably states I can haul your sorry ass in for questioning whenever I damn well please. Are you catching on to the rules in this GAME CALVIN?

*

*

*

*

*

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Now, I don't suppose you take me to be some smartass just hovering around clueless do you? Granted, I don't suppose a thought like that has crossed your mind yet since I'm standing here, but maybe when it does - you might reconsider who you want to help in this life Calvin.

*
*
*
*

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Life's got too many rules - you know -so you should know by now which ones you can break.

CALVIN

Thanks but I don't need advice from you. As you can see, I'm a man of finance which happens to be one of the best games I know of.

*
*

(pause)

CALVIN (CONT'D)

Evidently, you're pinned behind the 8-ball wherever you're at and I really can't help you with whatever it is you're trying to figure out Mr. O'Riley, so if you think I'm going somewhere with you, think again.

O'RILEY

Maybe not now Mr. Roberts, maybe not now but soon enough, you see because I'm willing to cut you some slack since you happen to be a family man en'all, which quite honestly, I did not expect. Now, all I can say is - in the days to come if you don't co-operate with the authorities, you'll see yourself behind bars and I can guarantee you that, sir yes I can.

*

(pause)

CALVIN

You don't seem to catch on to social cues much do you.

(MORE)

CALVIN (CONT'D)

No, you know I'm willing to bet that you're a divorced man with no kids and career that's coming to and end, am I right? You see, I happen to believe that what we see in others is a future we're unwilling to see in ourselves and that bullshit warrant you're failing to execute is only held up because my colleague Prescott is out of town. We both know that's a warrant for his arrest - not mine.

O'RILEY

Then I guess it's just the few of us in this life that are just fucked up enough to actually believe that shit is true. Damn! What a world we're in. (forced laugh)

O'Riley claps his hands in an exaggerated effort three times and laughs real hard. The dog growls and moves towards him but losing focus on the conversation O'Riley steps back putting his hands behind his head but his weapon falls from its snug position behind his belt buckle, falling off the deck--- ending up on the ground behind him. Calvin discerned for a moment recollects his judgement and speaks with a little more confidence. *

CALVIN

Sorry to ask, but I think it's common courtesy if you just let me get your badge number. Do you mind?

O'Riley walks over giving his badge to Calvin, then walks down the stairs to pick up his piece. Calvin captures a picture of it on his phone as O'Riley bends down on one knee to pick up his weapon. O'Riley looks over his left shoulder after re-holstering his gun and continues. *

CALVIN (CONT'D)

So, is this the same O'Riley as in Tara O'Riley with the S.E.C?

O'RILEY

My man! (clap twice) You should be in my shoes. You know more about me than I know about you...

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Now..... Ain't.....that.....
something...

*

Calvin uncrosses his arms, appearing more comfortable with the situation. He listens with confidence to reply.

*

CALVIN

Funny. I don't really like COPS though. Just isn't my style with the harassment en'all.

(pause)

Calvin steps in and leans forward like he's sharing a secret.

*

CALVIN (CONT'D)

I know people can be better than that.

O'Riley leans back and appears to force a few laughs out in disbelief. Calvin looks up across the street, noticing a neighbor filming on a cellphone. He then turns his attention to the other agent while O'Riley continues his laugh.

*

*

CALVIN (CONT'D)

Sir, can you please ask him to stop filming or live streaming or whatever he's doing!!?

*

A brief moment passes but Calvin can't resist but to raise his voice with a bit of aggression.

CALVIN (CONT'D)

Look, I don't need this kind of attention online or wherever it may be going as of this very moment. Alright?!!!

*

*

*

O'Riley just stands there and gives a few slow nods.

*

CALVIN (CONT'D)

And to be honest with you, I find it pretty God damn displeasing that a man of your integrity would harass me in front of my neighbors instead of just calling me up at work or something.

*

*

A few vehicles slowly pass as onlookers peep through the blinds across the street. Meanwhile others peer out/off/from their porch/deck. An ambulance slowly drives by the house while a few neighbors mow the lawn down the street. Some joggers and 2 teenagers on bicycles pass by.

*

*

*

O'RILEY

Well funny you should mention that Mr. Roberts because the authorities already tried that route. Now I could be mistaken and all this could be just one big misunderstanding but I don't believe you're a kind of man that finds himself in too many of those now are you?

CALVIN

I decline to answer.

O'RILEY

I presume that you'd be more comfortable if you had legal council Mr. Roberts. This form of compassion can't be misunderstood for most of us but somehow I'm tempted to believe you won't get it.

Calvin shuffles a bit - getting more comfortable.

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Now, Care to lawyer up?! Since ya know, we've finally got your attention'en all?

Calvin tries opening the door behind him but he can't find the handle. He appears nervous while the neighbors continue filming.

CALVIN

Mr. Rilay, can you just ask him to stop filming... Please! We have a merger coming up at work and I don't need this LIVE on TikTok or God forbid, the news.

O'RILEY

It's O'Riley, not Rilay okay..., let's not get confused with the little things now.

O'Riley notices Calvin looking for the door handle.

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

The door handle is to your left my man - you're about two and a half-feet from it.

(MORE)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Now, I trust you're a good man as long as I'm around, so let's just keep me up to speed with what's really going on here and I'll do my best to make sure nobody gets hurt.

O'Riley gives a nod and the other agent talks to the guy filming who then leaves. Calvin looks to his left and sure enough - opens the door, giving Haley a holler down the hallway.

CALVIN

Hunny! Babe! I'll be right there okay sweetheart... I'm just talking with a new friend.

Before Haley can respond, O'Riley pulls Calvin back by the shoulder. Calvin looks angered but keeps his cool as O'Riley smiles nodding his head slowly.

O'RILEY

Friends... Damn that sounds nice doesn't it? (uncomfortably slow)

O'Riley backs up real slow. Calvin looks fierce.

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Something in the way that sounds that's just so comforting - am I right? Say it with me - C'mon...

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

FFFrrrrrieeendszzzz...

O'Riley casts a wicked forced laugh but Calvin isn't feeling it. He glances to the other agent who appears to be entertained.

CALVIN

Right, okay - I see how it is. I'm the new guy on the block and you're just checking things out. Smooth.

O'RILEY

Nawh -- I'm a tough and rough man. You know the type right?! I like my steak in the morning and my salmon at night! God Damn!

CALVIN

Funny you should say that because you're actually interrupting dinner between me and my family and I'd really like you to just leave since it's not a good time.

Calvin hands him back his badge hanging from a thick gold box-chain necklace. *

O'RILEY

Okay - okay! You're calling the shots here. I see ya! Okay! *

O'Riley walks backwards in the direction of the parked SUV. *

O'RILEY (CONT'D) *

Well then Mr. Rupert's, I hope you enjoy your night with the family. Not... all of us have one. *

O'Riley turns back facing his SUV taking his shades off the top of his head. *

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

And - that front door was locked Calvin.

O'RILEY (CONT'D) *

We'll be seeing one another again soon. Real soon Mr. Rupert's... oohhh!!!! I can guarantee it!! *

O'Riley smiles shaking his head, double checking his gun is back in the holster. He walks back to his SUV and just then a loud crack of thunder rebounds, echoing off buildings in the neighborhood. Then the rain starts. *

EXT./INT. FBI SUV -- EVENING *

The detective calls in for an APB putting all units in the region on stand-by.

O'RILEY

Murphy 10, Murphy 10, this is Foxtrot 227 - I repeat, 227 - request for APB on MCKAY, Code Name: "Prospect Point". I need all units on stand-by over?

Static pulses over a radio playing the local news and just then a loud crack of thunder erupts over the frequency as a voice on the other side replies.

FBI MONITOR

Copy that 227. Request for APB granted. All units, attention all units - "Prospect Point" is code 4. Over.

*
*

O'Riley gives the envelope with the warrant for arrest to his partner.

FBI AGENT

You know you make the job look easy. Why didn't you cuff him and bring him in?

O'RILEY

I can't rip a family man apart from a his family when they're watching my man.

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

For me, this line of work is just as much important to me as the air that I breathe and when I first started this job I had to realize how many times I'd witness a family fall apart over something stupid and downright idiotic all because someone didn't pay attention. Now, you follow this son of a bitch - pay attention and he'll likely lead us right to where we need to be.

O'Riley takes a sip of coffee from his mug.

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Fuck me! Can't believe you got out of Quantico.

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

I give'm about 18h or so until his ass wakes up to see what he's got himself into.

The FBI agent looks over the arrest warrant then folds it back up, inserting it into the envelope and placing it in the glove box.

EXT. EVENING -- FBI CRUISER

After slowly backing out of the driveway, O'Riley sets the flashers and sirens away - stepping on it -- right out of the neighborhood.

Calvin observes through the living room window with Shadow and then joins his family at the dinner table.

INT. EVENING -- CALVIN'S HOUSE --- DINING ROOM

CALVIN

Girls, hunny - I just want to tell you all how much I love you. The three of you mean more to me than I could ever ask God for.

Haley looks at him with a tear in her eye. He leans over and kisses her on the forehead. As a family they say Grace before their meal.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT -- CALVIN'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM

Calvin and Haley are up talking. The thunder storm continues.

CALVIN

Christ, that FBI agent, Rilay or whatever just said some things that got to me. You know this is getting out of hand right?!

(pause)

HALEY

You mean O'Riley, it's O'Riley hun.

CALVIN

Of course - it just happens to be now, -- right? This couldn't have come like what - 6 months from now after I've settled in, huh? God, I hope I can trust Darrell.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT./EXT. -- DARRELL'S OFFICE -- NIGHT

A midnight call to Calvin draws anticipation while Darrell plans his next move.

Darrell sits behind his desk with a bottle of JOHNNY WALKER BLUE LABEL sipping a single malt. News plays on a flat-screen TV mounted on the west wall. *

DARRELL *

And so he decided to include me in on it. I told him, you take this position, I'll exit and let Calvin know what to do next once he becomes CFO. He says to me, "The amount we'll pull away on this tops anything else we've ever done." so what could I really say? Now, this is me filling you in on it. *

INT. EXT. -- FBI CRUISER -- SAME *

The FBI have the phones tapped, listening in on the call. Jarod holds the walkie closer to his ear. A female colleague accompanies him watching a live video feed from Darrell's office. *

CALVIN *

I just think this is going to escalate too quickly and it could get out of hand. *

O'RILEY nods his head, jotting down important details. He talks to himself as he writes. *

O'RILEY *

Very good Mr. Roberts, now tell us something we don't know my man. Let's stop this son-of-a-bitch in his tracks. *

INT. EXT -- MASTER BEDROOM - SAME *

The lamp at Calvin's bedside is on. News plays on a massive flat screen mounted on the wall. *

CALVIN *

You know you need my signature, so just hold off on some things until we make this move work. Have some fucking patience will ya??! *

DARRELL *

LOOK, YOU DO THIS FOR HALEY AND THE KIDS and make this shit work. Alright? Now I've already cut my losses and I'm done. *

(MORE) *

DARRELL (CONT'D)

You'll be making more money than
you've ever made in your life.

*
*

INT./EXT. -- DARRELL'S OFFICE -- NIGHT

*

Darrell goes over some pictures of his property in Roatan. He finishes signing a few documents and sets them to the side. He then pastes CALVIN'S DIGITAL SIGNATURE using his computer on a few digital documents and continues the call.

*
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*
*

DARRELL

For Christ sakes, live a little.
You gotta realize it's important to
do things for yourself too every
once in a while and I don't think
you have many options at this
point.

*
*
*
*
*
*

CALVIN

Timing seems okay. The girls just
finished school for the summer so
perhaps we can make this happen a
bit earlier than I anticipated it
working.

*
*
*
*
*

DARRELL

TRUST ME... THIS ONE?... THIS ONE
IS WELL WORTH THE WAIT. Oh and
don't worry about the details of it
- you and I can sort that out once
you get here.

*
*
*
*
*

Darrell takes a sip of his drink.

*

CALVIN

Well it appears to me that there
seems to be some animosity
somewhere in the company. Really! I
mean how can you lay people off and
then hire them back again after the
deal was settled with the S.E.C?

*
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*

DARRELL

According to my lawyer, since I
came forward to report what I
believed were significant
accounting irregularities, it was
better than terminating their
employment contracts. We're still
doing just fine and the merger will
bolster our earnings anyways and
that's why I need you up here.

*
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*

DARRELL (CONT'D)

Now, - just make the fucking move
happen or I'll give the job to
someone who really wants it -- You
need me just as much as I need you.
Prescott is out.

END FLASHBACK

INT. CALVIN'S HOUSE -- MASTER BEDROOM *PRESENT DAY

Calvin and Haley continue their discussion.

HALEY

Calvin!.... Calvin...! I'm worried
Calvin. After that agent left it
just felt (gasp) like he knows
something that we don't.

(pause)

HALEY (CONT'D)

You know, I overheard you two
talking over the intercom at the
door. Somebody should really teach
you how to show some manners Mr.!

CALVIN

Babe, you're unbelievable! You
heard everything?

HALEY

Oh- I heard.

Calvin puts his book down on the bedside table and turns the
lamp off. He removes his reading glasses putting them back in
the case. A warm light emits a soft energy from Haley's side
of the bed while the room is filled with an aroma of sweet
sage in the air. A few candles are lit on the dresser.

CALVIN

Look, Darrell told me to make this
move work and when I realized I had
to do this for you and the kids, I
decided to become more of a family
man because of it.

Calvin get's out of bed and closes the blinds.

(pause)

CALVIN (CONT'D)

Now, isn't that what you wanted -
to begin with? Babe?

*

(pause)

A moment of silence passes and then Haley walks out of the
master bathroom wearing only her underwear. She speaks to him
in a confident soft voice.

*

HALEY

Not only is it what I wanted babe,
but I knew that you'd become the
man I've always wanted if you
actually made it happen. And you
know what?

Haley walks towards him, unstrapping her bra.

*

CALVIN

Oh, Jesus Christ hun, C'mon -

*

Haley turns the music up on the dresser and continues toward
the bed smiling at Calvin.

HALEY

Look... I have all the faith in you
and I have all the faith in us and
God knows, he KNOWS HUNNY that we
are a great family and that I will
always be here for you.

Haley whips her hair back biting her lower lip. A passionate
SEX scene follows.

*

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. O'RILEY'S RESIDENCE

Tara knocks on the door. Jarod makes his way to the entrance
but he's distracted watching the football highlights on his
4K television set in the living room. Thunder rumbles and
lightning flashes off the walls as he bangs his knee on a bar-
stool standing out too far from the kitchen counter.

*

*

O'RILEY

Ah! For fuck sakes! That woman...
She never pushes these fucking
things back in... I swear..
sometimes.. I.. just.. can't..

He shoves the chair back in chipping the counter top. She notices him through the window. He walks over and answer's the door.

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Well, surprise, surprise. You didn't happen to replace that 18yr old Cab Sav you popped the other day did you?

She gives him a look he's all too familiar with.

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Had I'd known you'd be coming over, I would have told Monica, Tina and Rita to stay home. Do you know Sandra in the sun?!

O'Riley welcomes Tara into his house, shutting the door behind her. Evidently, he's still in tune with his sports program.

TARA

You know we can play this back and forth bantering bullshit any day of the week but this time, I need you to take us serious, Jarod.

O'RILEY

Damn woman, I need to get laid too but you don't see me out late begging for honey from a beaver at all times of the fucking night.

TARA

Honey? What the fuck? N!%@ PLEASE! Look, I need you to see something right now that's important to me and I need this for my career Jarod. More importantly - I'm willing to bet it's going to help you too with that case you were working on or still may be working on with that supposed colleague of yours.

O'RILEY

Oh - I'm sure it can wait you see because you happen to be interrupting my "me time". You know what that is?

(MORE)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

I'll tell you what that is - that's me without you and far away from you so that's me, separate from you on my time without you. Okay?

*

A moment passes while Tara stands with a sense of authority.

*

TARA

Calvin Roberts- CFO of Minority Capital.

*

She removes her purse and places it on the same bar-stool that chipped the counter - - walking into the kitchen - straight to the refrigerator for coffee cream.

*

*

*

TARA (CONT'D)

*

He's been dodging my calls for weeks and nobody in my office can get a hold of him.

*

INT. O'RILEY'S RESIDENCE -- KITCHEN

Tara and O'Riley review documents that connect the dots between Darrell and his fraudulent stock manipulation scheme. The thunder storm continues outside.

*

*

*

TARA

It's fraud. The S.E.C had a forensics investigator come in and check the signature Jarod.

*

O'RILEY

*

Did you happen to hear about who this investigator is by any chance?
(pause)

*

*

*

TARA

No but I'm sharing this with you because I know how important this is to you.

*

O'Riley welcomes her notion to help and heads to the fridge for a beer.

*

O'RILEY

*

Yes, it is important to me but I can't be sharing sensitive information Tara; What? So now you think we're partners?

*

*

*

*

*

Tara is reluctant to respond, digging for information on Calvin.

*

*

TARA

I see you still have no care for the marble counter-tops we just had done. You just really don't give a shit do you?!

O'RILEY

Nope! - Nothings important to me right now except the highlights of tonight's game and that's my final answer.

TARA

But Mr. O'Riley, can't you just spare me a few more minutes of your time?

Tara unzips her jacket revealing a bit of cleavage.

O'RILEY

Baby, I just want to watch this television program in peace and enjoy what's left of the evening perhaps catch the news and enjoy the rest of my beer - hopefully that is -.

TARA

You seem hopeful for a lot of things as of late but when was the last time hope brought you something?

O'RILEY

Look even if .. Even if...

A small bickering match plays out.

TARA

Listen.. J.. Jar... Listen..

O'RILEY

Look, even if I were to help you out under these special circumstances, it would cost you everything you've worked so hard for Tara. Now I've come to realize these past 2 hours that you're much more important to me and I'm not about to let myself do something to jeopardize your career!

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

-- Aside from that, EVEN IF I KNEW something about Calvin Roberts. You simply wouldn't know about it Tara!

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Shit, from now on it's best you know nothing about what I do at the FBI. We have our protocols and the S.E.C have theirs.

TARA

Oh - the same protocol that told you to sleep with that supposed colleague when I called you last weekend?! Oh Please! (improvise)

O'RILEY

With all-due respect Tara, it would be a conflict of interest if I hadn't - and given what parameters are inconsistent with your line of work, I fear that I just may have lost my job at the FBI if I didn't alright. I was decorated with a badge of honor after that case that only people at the FBI know about - So please, will you ease up about it?!

TARA

Whatever!! - I think this Andrew Prescott and Darrell McKay are working together. Clearly this Calvin Roberts knows something since his signature shows up on everything.

Tara lightly pushes past Jarod with a flirtatious shove and begins sorting through some documents on the counter top, holding one picture of Darrell picking the kids up from school. She sips her coffee slowly. O'Riley enjoys a beer and starts to smile.

TARA (CONT'D)

I need you to get your act together Jarod -- think about what a SEARCH WARRANT can do for the justice department and your career. Are you seeing the correlation there sweetheart? Or do I have to define everything for your ass?

O'Riley turns the volume up on his television, mounted on the wall behind Tara. It's a repeat of Sports Center. *

TARA (CONT'D)

Look, I know I said I can't trust you anymore but this is different. This is my career and I need this Jarod. *

A moment passes while O'Riley considers his options. He cracks his beer open on the side of the counter and heads back to the living room.

TARA (CONT'D)

Jarod. Please.

Tara follows him to the living room.

O'RILEY

Alright...alright. I'll see what I can do but just so you know - I don't want this coming back to bite me in the ass in a few weeks. I'm doing this for you, okay? I'll talk to someone in the morning about it and I'll update you with progress, how's that sound? *

He turns the 4K television and stereo equipment off and then walks back to the kitchen, flicking the lights off in the living room. *

TARA

Oh for real? Thanks baby! Thank you so much! You won't regret it! *

O'RILEY

Yes, I'm serious - that's the least I can do for you. I can definitely promise you that much.

O'Riley takes a swig of his beer and turns back towards her. Tara takes off her jacket slowly - looking him in the eyes. *

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Oh, and uh -- I'll also get you a coffee to go, some gas money and maybe a hundred dollar bonus on your way out.

TARA

What?! You play'n with me right? *

O'RILEY

Bitch please, that's what they do for me, at the FBI - , Shit you expect me to pull favors for you!? No fucking way, I'll tell you that much right now. Not on my watch.

*
*

TARA

Oh is that right??! - You can't pull any favors? Well let's see you pull on your dick on my way out - asshole!

*

O'Riley starts laughing and sets his beer down. He steps toward the island in the kitchen, pulls her in close, grabs her hands gently and smiles.

*
*

TARA (CONT'D)

I just feel like Calvin's in on it too. Fuckin prick can't even return a phone call.

*
*
*

(pause)

TARA (CONT'D)

You know, a good mentor of mine once said justice only means something to those who know how to defend it...

*

Jarod smiles, nodding and slowly turns his head to the side to sip his beer. He gives her a wink.

*
*

O'RILEY

OH, I'm all about to defend that. Tell me, what more do you want?!

*
*
*

TARA

Wha?! What do I want!? I need a man I can trust for one. You expect me to trust you after all we been threw?

*
*
*
*

O'Riley standing there - tries to hold back some laughter. She slaps him on the arm lightly as the both flirt for a bit.

*

O'RILEY

So the man never returned a phone call, ain't that something? You address anyone with a tone in the way you address me right now'n I imagine..

*
*
*
*

TARA

Imagine what Jarod? Huh? You better not be imagining no little miss hot tuffet without a muffin top bitch!

She takes another sip of coffee, warming her hands up around the mug.

TARA (CONT'D)

Or a - Little miss size 6, nipple tip sipp'n a titty - mama milk for daddy slut!

Jarod shakes his head smiling. He stays confident holding his beer.

O'RILEY

Okay, okay - I think that's enough coffee for now. It's about time we look at another selection of beverage shall we?

TARA

Oh! Psh! Bring me any bottle of Red. You hear me? Oh - you want to get into things? Here we go. Oh - I'm all about that discussion now mmmhmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm.

O'Riley smiles, sips his beer and proceeds to unveil the bottle of red, hidden by the fridge, behind the spices. As he opens it - Tara get's a phone call from Judge Davis.

TARA (CONT'D)

Sorry babe, work calls. I gotta run.

O'RILEY

Fuck me! Are you serious?!

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Oh, - This right here! This ain't right! Oh, this ain't right at all. C'mon.. Tara!

O'Riley shakes his head in disbelief. Tara quickly packs her things and exits.

CUT TO:

EXT.COURTHOUSE -- MORNING

McNiel stands alone as a few pedestrians pass by outside the courthouse. He pulls out a cigarette from a pack of smokes and lights it up with a zippo. The rain continues to pour. Traffic is busy. A cop car is parked across the street.

Special agent O'Riley pulls up in his SUV, exits the vehicle and makes his way to the courthouse. Before entering he makes small talk with McNiel who's reputation supersedes him for each win as a prosecutor.

MCNIEL

Yah, it's about time you showed up.
And here I was beginning to think
about how important my time is.

*

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

Shit, perhaps the FBI had you on
some forensics' case overseas to
help you stay busy you might say to
me - instead of putting the big
boys in their play-pen or some
shit.

(pause)

*

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

Don't you know, that's what I'm
known for!

*

*

O'RILEY

Yah, what is that now? 4 wins in a
row? And Forensics? C'mon McNiel -
you know I'm all about the field
these days. On scene, keeping the
green as usual. Besides, I'm going
out of town before the 15th so I
gotta move fast on this one.

The two police officers across the street appear to be
lurking as though expecting an altercation to occur. They
continue their discussion.

*

MCNIEL

It would appear that way, but one's
gotta keep in mind that speed is
only an attribute to an appearance
which is often quite deceiving.

McNiel takes a few puffs of his cigarette.

*

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

Life's got a mystery to every
CORONER CASE and we can't save them
all Jarod.

*
*

O'RILEY

Whether we save them or not,
sometimes in this life you gotta
risk something you don't have for
something you might probably get.

*
*

A small commotion from a local protest appears to be
happening outside the courthouse. A fight breaks out.

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Now listen - I've got something big
and I could really use your help.

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

I recall a while back you mentioned
you and Judge Davis had a little
something on the side. Is that
still casual?

*

O'RILEY and MCNIEL watch the fight across the street play
out.

MCNIEL

Whoahh looks like we've got
ourselves a match game! Now, who's
your money on? I've got 200 on the
one wearing the ballcap.

*

O'RILEY

Nah, ya see - ya see he's too
hesitant. You can tell he's got a
lot going on up there but when it
comes to a fight? The man won't
know when to bob and weave.

*

*

MCNIEL

Yah. It's all about that weaving.
That quick dodge though, ya know -
those aren't as predicable as we
think. The way I see it, Pony boy
better know when to pawn up or pipe
down before the shit get's any
worse for him!

*

*

*

*

The fight draws a small crowd. The officers exit their car to
break it up. O'Riley murmurs something to himself.

O'RILEY

Oh, now why they gotta go do that?
Fuck! Just lost me \$200.00 bucks!

*
*

O'Riley gives a shout across the road.

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Act like it's casual guys! Let
those two figure their shit out!

*

MCNIEL

But I mean, ya - you know casual is
one way to put it.

*

O'Riley steps in and hands McNiel \$200.00 from out of his
wallet.

*
*

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

Suffice it to say, what her and I
had was a bit more than casual but
when I transferred to the District
Attorney's office, she ended it.

*
*

*
*

(pause)

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

Why you all up in my business huh
Jarod? Don't you have an
investigation to conduct or is this
suddenly one of those undercover
operations I'm not supposed to know
about?

O'RILEY

C'mon my man, you know me. I'm just
making sure you're ready for the
play by play. Keeping you on your
"A-game" is just part of my doing
God's good work, ya hear?

*

MCNIEL

Whether it's God's work or
something of a kind, you know what
they say about us lawyers and all.

(pause)

McNiel continues to puff his cigarette.

*

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

Straight outta hell, every last one
last one of us.

*

Jarod looks around as other lawyers make their way into the courthouse. Local police remain parked across the street. *

O'RILEY

Well as if I needed to be corrected by a defense attorney, N!#a please... Get the fuck outta here... , maybe I'll call the ex wife up - she can fuck something out of you that you don't want! *

MCNIEL

You know me man, I'm not the monogamist type. I'll consider it over poker though - tonight if you're still in.

O'RILEY

I'll tell you what - I've got something I'm working on that I need to close in on sooner than later, alright? *

McNiel appears to be somewhat interested as he flicks the remainder of his cigarette away, just missing another known lawyer approaching the both of them. *

JERRY

Watch it McNiel - somebody's always watching! You're lucky that didn't strike this new shred by Brook's Brothers. Best fucking suit I've ever had. *

MCNIEL

Brooks Brothers? Is that all you can afford Jerry? I tell you what, you win today and I'll personally buy you a suit by Cattivo Ragazzo.

Jerry appears confused. *

O'RILEY

Cattivo Ragazzo - it just has a ring to it, doesn't it? I mean, it's "**The Sound of Music**", am I right?

JERRY

I don't think Lord Von Tramp would know what the hell you're even talking about.

MCNIEL

Please - my man. It's something so plush and pure Satan himself couldn't rip that family apart if he'd wore one.

O'RILEY

Damn, that sounds nice! I don't know about you but if my wife left me, whether it be of natural causes or an accident and some beauty queen just strolled in to take care of my what 4-5 kids? Poppin's wasn't it?

*
*

MCNIEL

No no no, I think it was 6. Or was it 7? Yah, Yah.. Poppins. Anyways, the point we're trying to articulate is how the simplicity of even the finest of things in this life, arguably speaking of-course require a man of real intelligence. Something you're just not in the know of my man.

*
*
*
*

O'Riley opens the suit jacket revealing the lining and it's inner artistry to McNiel. Jerry glances and to his surprise his subtle curiosity becomes engrossed with a new found excitement. He steps in to grab O'Riley's jacket but O'Riley steps back. McNiel puts his arms out blocking Jerry from getting any closer.

*
*

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

Whoa whoa you just hold it. You clearly have no respect for boundaries son.

*

O'Riley looks to the local police and gives a holler.

*

O'RILEY

Excuse me officer! This man has attempted to assault a federal agent. Please! Show him to the back of your cruiser before I file a restraining order!

The two officers step out of the vehicle as a small confrontation plays out between the three of them. The officer's quickly gain control of the altercation, forcing Jerry to the wall and begin to back-peddle the situation.

*

OFFICER #1

Sir, hold still. Do you recognize that assaulting a federal agent is a crime?

*
*

(pause)

OFFICE #2

The man asked you a question Sir. Are you going to respond?

*
*

The officer searches Jerry who obviously has no known weapon on his person's.

OFFICER #2

Gentlemen, do you know this man?

O'RILEY

Officer, I have never met this man until the moment he tried to assault me just moments ago, but as I can see now, - he doesn't appear to be a threat and I presume he has a client he must get to inside, so let's not hold him up.

*
*
*
*
*
*

O'Riley goes for his CONCEALED badge, double checking his weapon is holstered. He bats a wink over to McNiel and McNiel then nods. Handing his badge to the officers he explains.

*

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Here, is my badge, and my name is Jarod O'Riley. I'm a SPECIAL AGENT with the FBI and typically under these circumstances, I can't exactly fill you in on the details, since ya know, it's real cop work. But Don't worry, I'll make sure your supervisor hears of your involvement today. You're both truly great at what you do and you're doing this country a great service.

*

(long awkward pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Can I interest either of you two to a call to your supervisor?

*
*

Officer #2 steps forward, reaches out and looks at the badge which appears to be official. He passes it to Officer #1

*
*

OFFICER #1

A call to our supervisor? For what?

(pause)

OFFICER #2

Seems official.

O'RILEY

For obstruction of justice, what do you think? You two by being here interferes with conflicting arguments just outside of your jurisdiction. Now, it is between myself and the both of you now to hold our tongue and maintain confidentiality, alright? Now this involves multiple levels of Government which remains of the utmost secrecy to many of us over at the FBI. I'm here seeking a WARRANT that I believe can and will be signed by a US District Judge and I'd really appreciate it if the both of you just walked back to your car and pretend like this event that just played out didn't happen.

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Maybe your names will make it to the Wall Street Journal or the news at your local donut shop. Shit, you boys'll be famous.

Officer #1 looks to Jerry after conducting a pat-down.

OFFICER #1

Alright Sir, you have yourself a fine day. Please be mindful of your surroundings next time and do what you can to restrain yourself from making any sudden movements when approaching people.

OFFICER #2

You know, to avoid this sort of altercation in the future.

O'Riley and McNiel have a small laugh as the officers head back to their car.

O'RILEY

Now look - the ex just brought me some news last-night and I could really use your help. I'll spot your first buy in for tonight's game if you do this for me.

MCNIEL

Tonight's buy in? That's like what? 2G's up front ain't it?

O'RILEY

Which is what I've got right here in this envelope.

O'Riley pulls an envelope out from the left side of his jacket. He looks around before handing it to Oliver as the police walk back to their cruiser facing the opposite direction. McNiel takes a moment then reaches his arm over O'Riley's shoulder, carefully grabbing the envelope with his other hand, tucking it away in his plush new suit. He then gives O'Riley a pat on the back a few times like he's coughing.

*
*
*
*
*

MCNIEL

Between you and I - and I'm all ears on this - but whatever happens between now and whatever it is you're getting me to do, stays between us, alright?

(pause)

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

I can't afford to be pulling favors for every SPECIAL AGENT that think's he's gotta solution to some ongoing investigation. So - what can I do for you this time?

O'RILEY

I need you to shift your 10am to 4pm on the docket list so I can get in and get out with Judge Davis. You see, I need a "Search Warrant" granted to expedite a trial the S.E.C and the Justice Department are looking to make against a private equity firm downtown. Now I can't get into details nor do I even have the time but...

*
*
*

MCNIEL

Well, here I was to the belief that Mr. Badass O'Riley himself, Special Agent and all wouldn't even prop himself to make such a gesture. After-all Justice Davis is a woman of law, so - if you play your cards right - she just might grant you that warrant.

*
*
*

O'RILEY

Which is exactly why I'm proposing this to you now my man. I need this Oliver before the 15th and should things unfold, you and I just might be working together again on a case that no judge can dismiss.

*
*

MCNIEL

Sounds like an attempt to convince me my time is actually worth more than the time that keeps criminals.

*

(pause)

*

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

I'll see what I can do.

*

McNiel gives O'Riley a firm handshake and heads back into the courthouse. O'Riley stands outside for a moment making eye contact with the local officers across the street, giving them a nod.

*
*
*

CUT TO:

INT. COURTROOM --CHAMBERS -- SAME

*

Agent O'Riley stands before Judge Davis expressing his concern for the S.E.C with intentions to persuade her given new evidence to support his request for a "SEARCH WARRANT".

*
*
*

O'RILEY

Your honor, before you you'll see a witness list, contributions to charitable organizations run by Mr. and Mrs. Calvin and Haley Robert's and detailed further in this investigation you'll notice a mis-filling with the S.E.C where in which 150 million dollars remains unaccounted for.

*
*
*
*

(MORE)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Now, it is to the best of our knowledge at the FBI that one Darrell McKay remain accountable for conspiracy to commit fraud and should be indicted immediately following municipal securities law. Property in Roatan of his will be seized over the next 36 hours where charges will be brought up on 2 additional counts of forgery. We are proud to say that after an extensive 4 month investigation, his stock manipulation schemes will finally come to an end. In connection to this we haven't yet detained the CEO Mr. Andrew Prescott since he's out of town and earlier this week I successfully made contact with the newly appointed CFO of Minority Capital, Mr. Calvin Roberts whose attitude and behavior remain questionable at this point. As it is we have only 2 leads and I'm here to formally request an expedited SEARCH WARRANT in exemption to securities and state law. Please - I'd like you to consider how this will affect the S.E.C and the Justice Department's ongoing investigation of Minority Capital.

JUDGE DAVIS

Without any arraignment you expect me to grant you this Search Warrant Mr. O'Riley? You do realize you need probable cause to initiate such an action and without a motion to regulate how you might go about this investigation, I'm unsure just as much as I am unclear about where you really want to take this. I'm afraid to say that without any evidence not withstanding what you have heretofore mentioned, I'm afraid I can't help.

O'Riley stands firm and confident. He reiterates with a more assertive tone reciting the facts. His tone carries a certain weight to it that grabs her attention.

O'RILEY

Your honor, without prejudice, I would like you to re-consider the amount misfiled with the S.E.C and in connection to the monies owed in favor of this crime or whatever it may be - -I'd hope one willing to remain in good standing with the law might set some new precedent when it comes to Class A shares that divest without a reasonable explanation. And the securities law states that implications such as this must be questioned in accordance to the company bylaws, of which are located in Nevada. Now, it is my job at the FBI to ensure that our constitution is upheld contrary to how this helps now or after a trial but in any case, you have an obligation to fulfill and I won't leave until you commit to that obligation your honor.

*
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*

O'Riley reaches across the table and opens a folder Judge Davis hasn't opened yet.

*
*

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Look, I'd like to re-assure you that I will do everything within my God given power to convict the son of a bitch that's committed this crime. In this here folder -- you will now discover a list of individuals I have successfully helped convict with the assistance of Mr. Oliver McNiel over the past 10 weeks.

*
*
*
*
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*
*
*

JUDGE DAVIS

And this is supposed to impress me?

*
*

O'RILEY

Mamn, he and I have a history that showcases more convictions in the state of New York than you can count passes by the Patriots in a single off-season game.

*
*

JUDGE DAVIS

Please don't mock the Patriots in my Chambers Mr. O'Riley - Aside from that, I'm more of a Sea- Hawks fan myself. I have kind of a thing for Runningbacks, you know?

Judge Davis tilts her reading glasses down and begins to sort through the documents; some labelled with a red stamp that reads "TOP SECRET". She speculates on matters, holding one document in particular that references a previous win by McNiel and O'Riley.

O'RILEY

Your honor, the FBI is speaking at this very moment with members on the board of directors who were contacted the same week a probe was initiated on Minority Capital and from what I've heard, some of them might be holding relevant information. One former member who recently resigned stated he was connected to a former employee who was accused of accounting violations. Now, please - tell me what more do you need?

JUDGE DAVIS

I'll tell you what. I'll grant you your "SEARCH WARRANT" Jarod. Yes - I will - Under the condition that you file as much evidence as you can before the 15th of this month.

She removes her reading glasses and takes a sip of her coffee. She pauses.

JUDGE DAVIS (CONT'D)

So - that leaves you 2 days. I hope you're as quick to recover as the second string on that football team of yours Jarod... Now - you present me with that evidence and I'll grant you whatever you wish going forward, are we clear?

O'RILEY

Yes - Yes your honor.

JUDGE DAVIS

And in future Mr. O'Riley try not to bring up sports analogies in my Chambers. This is a professional place of business and I expect you to practice upholding that sorta conduct with a little more discipline as you make room for improvement.

O'Riley nods his head with a firm look, proud in the moment - standing taller.

O'RILEY

Yes your honor. Thank you very much. I'll keep that in mind.

CUT TO:

INT. EVENING -- HONORABLE JUDGE DAVIS HOME

Tara walks into the kitchen wearing only her underwear. Christina sits at an island on her computer in the middle of the kitchen.

TARA

It's late. Really? Do you have to be doing this? (pause) Can't you just come back to bed? I'm ready for round 2.

The two share a slow passionate kiss.

JUDGE DAVIS

Yah and before you know it we'll be on 4 and I won't trust myself to do my job in the morning.

TARA

That's really okay. You just have to trust that I know exactly what I'm doing.

JUDGE DAVIS

Do you see how that might be conflicting at all in any fucking way?!

TARA

That's exactly what I find so sexy.

JUDGE DAVIS

Oh- you sexy slut!

Tara walks backwards towards the master bedroom nodding. Justice Davis closes her laptop and walks towards her, opening her night gown. The two hold hands to the bedroom. Tara finds a spot on the bed while Christina heads to the master bathroom.

JUDGE DAVIS (CONT'D)

This fucking asshole without any arraignment thought he could impose on my fucking courtroom today with some bullshit search warrant request! Can you believe it?

She sorts through some items until she finds her face-wash.

JUDGE DAVIS (CONT'D)

Fucking prick! FBI think they can get whatever the fuck they want at any God damn time! He's lucky he knows somebody otherwise I'd have torn a strip off him so help me God. Anyways, Oliver 's on his way over and he's like 20min away.

(pause)

TARA

Oh?! Okay! Thanks for your help by the way. This job is just so important to me. You know? It's like sometimes you just know me better than I know me babe. Fuck! Do you know how much that means to me?

Judge Davis joins her on the bed. She kisses Tara on the cheek - in mid-thought.

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT./INT. NIGHT -- INTERROGATION ROOM

With an attitude and unwilling to discuss anything with his court appointed lawyer "JERRY". Calvin finally decides to take another shot at co-operating after his Attorney McNiel arrives late.

CALVIN

This is complete bullshit right! Whoever this is, clearly has me by the balls and I don't know what to do anymore.

McNiel closes the door behind him, busy on his BlackBerry. *

CALVIN (CONT'D)

Where's my phone call huh? I asked
for that what 2 hours ago and I
still don't see a phone in front of
me! *

Calvin appears panicked and concerned. *

CALVIN (CONT'D) *

Where the hell were you anyways? *

Huh? Christ, it took ya long *

enough. *

McNiel walks in eager to start. He's about to sit down but
turns back to the door -He opens the door back up to the hall
and asks an officer a question. A women he knows passes by. *

TARA *

Oh my, well look who's back in
town. Good to see you Oliver! *

The two embrace a warm hug. *

TARA (CONT'D) *

Tell me now how are things going
now that what? You made name
PARTNER?!! *

Calvin leans back in his chair. He watches the conversation
play out in disbelief. *

OLIVER *

Well helloooo Taaaaara! It's good
to see you too. *

TARA *

You better be good to this one
Oliver. He's been waiting for you
in there. Shit you're about to deal
with is further from a Sunday
service with God than I could
imagine. *

OLIVER *

Well, even angels gotta convince
God they are worthy of Heaven. For
others, they might fall but it's my
choice to defend their ass when
they do and God knows I love it. *

TARA

Falling isn't the part that concerns me, it's the fact that this one might actually be innocent. We've been following this one for months at the S.E.C.

MCNIEL

Shiiiiit. Well I was told I might run into some ruthless lawyer from the S.E.C while I was here but damn! They didn't say anything about her giving advice. Okay, I'll consider that.

TARA

You better watch what you say in there Oliver. I believe a man is only as good as the dignity that favors his argument. Find a smile (she winks) and then remind him what to smile for.

MCNIEL

Sometimes a smile just doesn't do justice. I like to see them weak so I know how to break'em.

TARA

Well, - aren't you just full of excitement! How was the District Attorney's office? I've been telling Jarod for weeks how we could use some additional sharp shooters at the S.E.C.

MCNIEL

I prefer a sense of loyalty which I find -- the honest one's can bring me. Makes for a better win and a big win, always - always brings a little more reward.

A man well dressed semi-professional passes by.

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

Excuse me Carl. Would you mind just grabbing me a coffee black, real quick. No sugar, no cream.

CARL

Yah, sure thing. Give me 5 minutes.

MCNIEL

Well it was nice running into you
Tara. Maybe I'll see you again..

She smiles and steps in for another hug. While she hugs
Oliver, she happens to make eye contact with Calvin.

TARA

Remember. Bat that wink and watch
what happens.

McNiel makes his way back into the interrogation room.

CALVIN

I didn't know family reunions were
part of your fee. Care to shed some
light on the situation or are you
just here to convince yourself
you're worth something?!

An unwelcome presence floors the room with silence.

MCNIEL

Ya know, I've had it with rich
motherfuckers like you! - Playing
this little taboo hush hush game!

McNiel bats a wink. He then proceeds to walk around the desk
with confidence then leans in real close almost like he's
whispering in Calvin's ear.

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

Is there something you want to tell
me? Or would you rather I get you a
mirror to remind you where you are,
you preppy fuck!?

Oliver continues to walk freely around the room.

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

The man had a WARRANT for your
arrest! AND he let you go! That's
why you're here and that's why I'm
here.

Calvin just smiles shaking his head in disbelief.

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

They got you on conspiracy to
commit fraud, bribery and stock
manipulation. Have you given any
thought to how you really want to
approach this? What's this?!

(MORE)

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

Oh, well I believe that's your
signature Mr. Roberts! Oh, and look
here's another one!

*
*
*

Calvin shuffles in his chair and leans in to sip a glass of
water.

CALVIN

Look, an innocent guy doesn't
exactly expect situations like this
to occur, alright? This is
obviously some kind of mistake!

*

MCNIEL walks around the table and leans with his back up
against the mirror.

CALVIN (CONT'D)

Now what the hell do I pay you for
huh? Are you going to get me out of
this mess or will I have to pay
someone else to do it?

*
*

Oliver snaps his fingers once real quick and it captures
Calvin's attention. He snaps his fingers twice like he's
trying to remember something. Suddenly, Oliver let's out some
laughter.

*
*
*
*

MCNIEL

"I get by with a little help from
my friends", -- isn't that the name
of the tune? Or are those just
lyrics that happen to become all
too real for you, huh?!

*
*
*
*

McNiel begins to sing it, lightly. He snaps his fingers to
the rhythm.

*
*

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

I get by with a little help from my
friends, oh - I get by with a
little help from my friends. -- Oh,
I get by with a little help from my
friends. (laugh a bit - and
sarcastically)

*
*
*
*
*
*

CALVIN

That's nice, real sweet - like the
stories I read my girls at night.
So while you're at it - do you
happen to take requests too?

*
*

MCNIEL

Requests require privilege Mr. Roberts - and that's something you just don't have right now. (laugh)

Calvin stares at him nodding his head slowly.

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

You know, it looks like you're beat up a bit. Would you mind starting over - from the beginning? Tell me in your own words this time.

McNiel sits down across from Calvin. A cop enters the room and brings him his coffee - then exits. McNiel takes a sip and then begins to stretch his neck, letting go of tension. He flips open a folder on the table and sorts through a few documents. An FBI agent then enters the room with another folder setting it down on the desk but a few pictures fall out containing what looks to be a crime scene. Calvin glances quickly but looks back to McNiel across the table. The FBI agent picks up the picture off the ground and Calvin notices a picture of Darrel picking the kids up from school.

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

Second quarter of 2020 - Minority Capital pays 22.32 million to settle Securities and Exchange Commission claims of widespread accounting violations, without admitting nor denying the accusations. It says it right here!

He flips open another folder.

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

Mr. Roberts, are you really going to sit there and try to convince me you had nothing to do with this?!

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

According to another filing in 2023, Minority Capital is named a co-conspirator to embezzlement along with 2 other private equity firms that can't be named to protect their identity however Minority Capital quietly acquires both those company's within a year later. Coincidence Mr. Roberts? I think not.

(pause)

McNiel takes another sip of his coffee. He then slams his hand down on the table out of pure frustration.

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

Now! Were you made aware of these situations before you started Mr. Roberts?!

Oliver bats another wink.

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

Or did you know and just accept the job anyways, thinking you'd get out of it?

A second slower wink follows and Oliver tilts his head to the side. Calvin loses his cool.

CALVIN

Look! I'm innocent and I'm sure any fucking judge across this state would agree with me when I damn well say it! Alright!?! Now, it's been nearly 4 hours since I was hauled out of my office and I'd really appreciate a fucking phone call to my wife so she knows that I'm okay. Is that too much to ask?! For fuck sakes!

McNiel makes another slow round about the table - and steps toward Calvin slowly. He opens his jacket pocket gracefully and pulls a phone out.

MCNIEL

Here's your phone. Take as long as you need.

CALVIN

Thank you. It's about time.

McNiel pulls the phone back like its a game.

CALVIN (CONT'D)

Are you serious? C'mon.

He puts the phone back in his jacket pocket.

MCNIEL

Oh this is fun right? You see what I'm doing here?

McNiel steps back away from the table.

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

This is called - wasting time, which you happen to be quite good at you see. Like you said, it's been 4 hours, so why the fuck are you still sitting here if you're so fucking innocent?!!

*
*
*

Calvin just sits there. His fists shake with cuffs on as he puts the cup of water back down on the steel desk.

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

According to the history books Mr. Roberts you appear to be quite the man when it comes to exit strategies. So how about that man address me with a little more respect before shit gets ugly. How does that sound, huh? Now, can you tell me why Mr. McKay would insist on laying off several employee's associated with the past accounting violations, only to hire them back again later?

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*

A moment of silence passes. Calvin does what he can to get comfortable, shuffling a bit in his seat.

*
*

CALVIN

You know, I honestly can't tell you. I was promoted after they were already hired back which happened to be just before my move from Boston. The company soon afterward said in an internal memo that its board of directors had formed a committee "to review certain materials that might be in breach of the company's internal controls and other matters, but you gotta understand - this isn't what I signed on for and I made the internal correction. And to be frank with you Oliver - The company still hasn't filed its annual report, since you know - I was supposed to do that earlier today before I was ripped out of my office.

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MCNIEL

Seems to me like you might need more than a minute to really think this threw.

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*

(MORE)

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

Though I'm sure in your case
Calvin, it might take you all night
to figure it out.

*
*
*

CALVIN

Thanks but I've had plenty of time
to think this this over. That court-
appointed lawyer Jerry informed me
of my rights earlier

*
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*

MCNIEL

Now, I know a guy that owes me a
favor and if you're willing to
cough it up, I'm sure we can work
in a sweet deal for you too.

*
*
*

CALVIN

You know this is extortion right! I
have rights and I pay you to keep
me protected within those rights.

*

MCNIEL

Protected? Have you looked around
lately? Do you see where this
Country is headed? Sometimes you
need to do something you don't want
in order to prove you're righteous.

*
*

CALVIN

You want to talk about righteous?
My wife and I have been consistent
donors to 4 major charities over
the past 2 years, while I work my
ass off and she raises the kids
with me. What have you done that's
so fucking righteous huh?

MCNIEL

What I do, Mr. Roberts is protect
innocent victims like yourself from
the bullshit that you arguably deny
to be truthful information. Now you
expect me to what? Favor your idea
of fair-play in this world, all
because you have but 4 worthless
charities you've committed to? Or
maybe you'd rather spend a night
behind bars to think about the shit
you want to say to me!

*
*
*

A knock at the door breaks the tension.

*

O'RILEY

Didn't I say we'd be seeing you again? Surprise. Surprise. I'm glad you decided to lawyer up Calvin. Now let's get to it - shall we?

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM.

*

Across the desk are scattered documents from receipts in accounting with Calvin's signature including photo's of his family since the move from Boston and this year's Christmas Flight plan.

CALVIN

I feel like I'm all out of options here. I'm fucking pinned and I damn well know it.

O'RILEY

My man, either you don't know how to keep shit confidential between you and your lawyer or you're just simply re-stating the obvious. Now look - he and I - we looked at a few options of our own and we want to help. Considering your history with Mr. McKay and Mr. Prescott, it appears this isn't the first company you three have been in on to fork out a profit. Must be nice having an early Christmas Bonus huh?

CALVIN

Yah, it's a quarterly bonus actually and that's private information so I'd appreciate some common courtesy if you kept that confidential. This assholes retainer is steep enough as it is.

O'RILEY

Oh it's like that huh? Alright, you still think you're calling the shots with a fat wallet huh?? You know money doesn't buy happiness son and surely you of all people must understand that. What you know about this situation and the extent to which you're willing to share that information is all about timing and I get that.

(MORE)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

But you see Calvin, when your family is involved - time - it's suddenly not on your side and right now, this is about your family Calvin. So ask yourself this. How much is my family worth?

*
*
*

CALVIN

What I know and what I'm worth in this world are completely different and I'll tell you right now, there's a part of me that's quite honestly hesitant to speak with you since the last time we met, Mr. O'Riley. Now, surely you understand the terms and conditions of what I'm trying to say -- don't you? Believe me, we're all a little more short sighted then we think.

*

O'RILEY

The family man who seems to have it all, maybe -- just maybe might be a little more naïve than we originally thought there Councilor. Kinda like a cute Kodak moment when you think about it ain't it?

CALVIN

Okay, right... - I see how it is. You think mocking me is going to help the situation right? As if humiliating me in front of my colleague's wasn't enough huh? You had to ram my fucking head into a desk too?

*

BEGIN FLASHBACK

*

EXT./INT. CALVIN'S OFFICE -- DAY

*

Some minor panic breaks out in the office as the FBI raid the building. A small group of agents begin by pushing employees up to wall getting them to step back -away from their desks and computers. Calvin is in the middle of a board meeting when Special Agent O'Riley enters the room wearing his FBI wind breaker. He knocks lightly.

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CALVIN

On the flip side this amends the Federal Deposit Insurance Act to prohibit any foreign bank operated Federal branch which receives deposits of less than \$100,000 from accepting deposits of....

O'RILEY

Pardon me. Am I interrupting something important?

Calvin glances over to the doorway and continues with his presentation.

CALVIN

Deposits of the United States citizens, residents or businesses whose principal place of business is in the United States unless...

O'RILEY

Put your hands behind your back Calvin. You have the right to remain silent.

O'Riley takes a cautious few steps towards Calvin.

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Anything you say can and may be used against you in the court of law. You have the right to an attorney. If you cannot afford an Attorney, one will be appointed for you. Do you understand your rights Mr. Roberts?

Calvin, in disbelief - begins to shake his head as the raid continues.

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Calvin, do you understand your rights?

CALVIN

I'll co-operate when I damn well feel like it, thanks. This is pretty fucking humiliating if you ask me.

O'RILEY

Put your hands behind your back Mr. Roberts - I won't tell you again.

(MORE)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Now!

A few colleagues jump back, scared. Calvin turns to them, assuring them they'll be okay.

CALVIN

It's okay everyone, it's just a tactic, you'll all be just fine.

O'Riley steps in, twisting Calvin's arm behind his back and slams his head on top of the table. A small cut oozes a bit of blood. O'Riley leans in close to Calvin's ear.

O'RILEY

They'll be fine. You however - might not be so lucky. Now, how's this for co-operation?

O'Riley cuffs Calvin and hauls him out of the board room.

END FLASHBACK

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM.

Calvin takes another sip of water.

CALVIN

You know you're lucky I don't press charges.

O'RILEY

A road less travelled my man is often a worthwhile wait if you ask me. Afterall, you gotta ask yourself, why is this road less travelled? An equation with variables not I, Robert Frost, nor Mark Twayne could ever figure out no Sir, but I'm sure you can. Isn't that right?

CALVIN

Yah - all things considered I like to believe that in this scenario I will be taking the road less travelled.

(MORE)

CALVIN (CONT'D)

You see, I seem to be getting coerced into something fabricated by both you and my attorney but hey, sometimes things just aren't as they seem, are they?

(pause)

CALVIN (CONT'D)

I refuse to say anything more. I'm really hoping you let me go as early as fucking possible.

MCNIEL

The FBI witness protection program Calvin isn't just some job you wake up to. It's a new identity plus relocation and whatever the fuck else you got. It'll strip you of your life and before you know it, you're under new restraints because you need to stay protected. Do you really think you're up for it? Think about Haley, -- and your kids.

O'RILEY

In a heartbeat, your life could change faster than you can blink. And, if I do go undercover in this operation, you just may become confused about who's direction you need to respond to, so remember this voice, alright Calvin? Can you do that for me?

CALVIN

Yah, yah - I think I can do that. So I just agree to this and like that I'm someone new, but Darrell won't know about it?

O'RILEY

That's right Calvin, in time. I've made a request to local law enforcement to look after you while we set things up.

MCNIEL

Now, either you take a plea deal with the FBI in exchange for dirt on McKay to help us build this case, or you can face the penalty for being an accomplice.

(MORE)

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

All depends which road you feel is
the one "less travelled".

*
*
*
*

(pause)

MCNIEL (CONT'D)

Either way - you're spending a
night behind bars.

*

Calvin sits there shaking his head in disbelief. However, now
- he's willing to cooperate.

*
*

O'RILEY

Now - going forward, it's going to
be a bit more complex, because you
risk your family.

*
*
*

CALVIN

Sure anything! So what do you
need!?

*
*

O'Riley swipes all the documents off the table.

*

O'RILEY

Look, now you need to know
something Calvin! As of this very
moment, those girls of yours, they
aren't safe!

*
*
*
*

(pause)

CALVIN

Well, I like to consider myself a
great leader and I know God damn
well I'm a fucking excellent
husband and father. So, what's this
really about?

*

A few other FBI agents enter the room with folders and
documents. Articles are then spread across the table stating
who Darrell McKay really is, giving clear indication to his
identity, travel plans, history of debt and his last known
victim. (which we conceal from the audience - less is more)

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CUT TO:

EXT. MORNING -- POLICE STATION

Normal hustle and bustle. A classy ride pulls up and a sharp
dressed man approaches the entrance. Darrell walks in like
he's been there before with some handshakes and small talk on
his way to Calvin.

DARRELL

Christ, why do I always have to be the one that saves your sorry ass?

(pause)

DARRELL (CONT'D)

At-least you look good.

CALVIN

I suppose it's good to see you too asshole. Did you drive all the way here just to tell me that?

Calvin and Darrell exit the building crossing the street. Sunlight reflects off Darrell's car parked roughly 300ft from the police station.

DARRELL

You know I thought I taught you better than this. Exit strategies are more than divestitures. It's the official retirement plan alright? When the FBI are involved, you need to cooperate! Though that cunt that left me basically sabotaged everything I've worked for not to mention fuck my assistant but hey you get it!?

*
*
*

They get in the car --

DARRELL (CONT'D)

Damn she made me look weak. Am I weak? Seriously do I look like I'm a weak person?

*

INT. DAY -- DARRELL'S CAR -- MONTAGE

Darrell and Calvin reconnect while Darrell drives him home in a blue '77 Chevelle SS. Music plays with the windows rolled down.

*

CALVIN

So, she let you keep the car huh?

DARRELL

That's about all she left me. Fucking bitch. You know what she said right before she walked out?

The Chevelle rips across a bridge into the morning sun.

*

DARRELL (CONT'D) *

She said to me, she says listen to
this; she says I don't bring a
sense of dependency into her life!

Darrell breaks out in an unexpected laughter, scaring Calvin. *

(pause) *

DARRELL (CONT'D) *

What the fuck does that even mean?
Dependency! *

The car enters a neighborhood and Darrell starts to slow it
down. *

DARRELL (CONT'D) *

Dependency?! What?! Like I got a
cancer nut that needs to be
sucked?!!

(pause) *

Fucking whore! (beat) Meh, so is
her sister.

EXT. DAY -- CALVIN'S HOUSE

Darrell pulls up on the street near the driveway.

CALVIN

Darrell, this stays between us
okay. I'll tell Haley myself when
the time is right. It's just that -
I'm kinda dealing with something
outside of the office right now and
I need to figure it out quick. *

DARRELL

Well I fucking knew this shit was
going to hit the fan. Dammit! - I
saw it coming months ago, but don't
worry. I think I've got it figured
out now. *

CALVIN

So wait... Who the fuck planned the
shell structure Darrell? You know
you need me for this kinda shit! Is
that why Prescott took off? *

(pause) *

CALVIN (CONT'D)

Christ - I REALLY hope you didn't
pull a stunt with him again.

Calvin glances around to see if any neighbors might be
filming again and turns his head back to Darrell giving him a
stern look.

DARRELL

No, no - the books are legit. It's
just some bullshit with a signature
that isn't valid or some shit.
Fucking computers these days.

CALVIN

Is that why you wanted me to move
from Boston?

(pause)

CALVIN (CONT'D)

So you could just hike up the stock
on your fucking company and use me
as the escape goat?

A moment passes but Calvin isn't impressed.

CALVIN (CONT'D)

When did you plan on filling me in
on it Darrell, if at all.. huh
Darrell?

DARRELL

Look, what the fuck do you think
I'm doing right now? It's a sweet
150 Million -- that I'm more than
willing to split with you and
Haley.

Calvin appears heated but Darrell continues talking up the
deal.

DARRELL (CONT'D)

Christ, I've already got a villa
purchased in Roatan. Beautiful
fucking, beautiful little
neighborhood, oh I tell ya.... took
Tristen's twin sister Amber up
there..At least - I think it was
her twin?!! Anyways - when were we
up there?! - I tell ya she and I
just fucked all over the place.

(MORE)

DARRELL (CONT'D)
(he gasps) Whoa - She's great - You
know! -No doubt she loves me more
than I do..!

*
*
*

CALVIN
Jeeeeeeesus Darrell, How? How could
you possibly screw me like this?

*

DARRELL
I'm including you in on it - will
ya take a fucking cut? It's a whole
hell of a lot better than that
cheap fucking check I wrote Haley
last week for what? Quarter million
bucks!?? I mean really. This kinda
shit - goes unnoticed. I'm talking
a breadcrumb in basket of skittles.

*

CALVIN
You do realize that theory is jaded
right? You see because breadcrumbs
Darrell - They crumble.

(pause)

*

CALVIN (CONT'D)
Now you've got no way out
regardless of how you thought threw
your exit which makes this little
divestiture you call retirement,
look more like a ticking timebomb I
can't control. So now what huh?
Well, because obviously a certain
"reversal" needs to take play over
the course of the next 24h or so --
I can't pull any favors because I
don't have signing authority!!
Which is what I should have right
the fuck now!!!

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Calvin looks to his surroundings, takes a deep breath and
continues.

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CALVIN (CONT'D)
Anyways, thanks for the ride and
feel free to stop in later
alright?!

*

Calvin exits the car, he pauses for a moment and then leans
in over the door.

CALVIN (CONT'D)
Besides, where's this really coming
from? That's what I want to know!
(MORE)

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*

CALVIN (CONT'D)

Huh? What sorta mess did you get us
in to??!!!

*
*

Haley opens the door and gives a holler from the deck.

*

HALEY

Hey guys! Darrell - are you coming
in for dinner tonight? I hear
you're moving to Roatan?! When did
you plan on telling us huh?

*
*
*

They both acknowledge Haley, then Calvin turns back to
Darrell unimpressed.

*

DARRELL

Ease up will ya? Think about your
kids!

(beat)

DARRELL (CONT'D)

Oh hey Haley, how's that dazzling
ex-slut of mine? You gotta tell me,
is she - is she still sucking
Nick's tiny cock?

*
*
*

HALEY

Are you fucking serious Darrell?
Right here?! C'mon, have a little
more respect will ya asshole? At-
least have a beer before you start
with this shit!

CALVIN

Ya sweety, I know right! That's
exactly what I've been trying to
tell him!

Darrell redirects his attention to Calvin.

*

DARRELL

Maybe you two should fuck more
often or maybe you should at-least
try eating pussy a bit more! You
know! One day - (uncomfortably slow
delivery) I'm telling ya, one
fucking day you'll learn to love
it..

*
*
*
*

Calvin exits heading up the driveway to the house.

*

FLASH TO:

*

EXT. LATE AFTERNOON - DOWNTOWN NYC.

At a blocked intersection near a busy railway, Special Agent O'Riley awaits McKay's arrival while parked in his FBI cruiser as others undercover, surround the area on foot.

The near by accident continues to cause mayhem in Manhattan as locals rush to the scene. News choppers hover above reporting on scene. A woman is screaming from an ambulance rolled over in the distance.

EXT./INT. O'RILEY'S CRUISER.

O'RILEY

So, you thought you could outsmart the man, huh? Thought two steps ahead of the man might save your ass huh? Lucky for this man - I'm on the inside and I see your every move.

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day, our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from the Evil. For thy is the kingdom, the power and the glory forever and ever, Amen.

Lords Prayer again - in Hebrew.

EXT. LATE AFTERNOON - DOWNTOWN -- NYC

A payphone rings in the distance while a fire breaks out of control well within O'Riley's view. Firefighters try to contain it. With the street blocked and little time to go, Calvin rushes past the wreckage and news teams interrupting live coverage. He arrives at a payphone for more direction, but he's panicked.

The phone continues to ring as a train passes by behind him. He picks up the phone.

CALVIN

I'm here, I'm here - are they okay?
Are the girls safe?

O'RILEY

Just stay still, don't move. I'm
looking right at you. The girls are
fine Calvin. They're safe!

*

CALVIN

If anything happens to those two,
so help me God!

O'RILEY

What? So help me what? God? You're
all out of options my man and you
sure as shit don't have the time to
look for anything more.

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Which is why you're going to listen
to every word I say.

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Now, I'm sure those girls still
need their bedtime stories and as a
good father does, you'll do that
for them tonight!

CALVIN

Oh, Jesus Christ - please help me!
I told you guys this wasn't going
to work! He knows me!! That son of
a bitch - he set me up!!! HE SET
MEEEEEE UUUUUUP!!!

*
*
*

O'RILEY

Now you just breathe a bit - get
some air in those lungs. Look
around you alright? This is where
he wanted to meet now I can't
control what I can't see coming so
keep your chin up because this can
only go one of two ways. This is no
hot-tub and fuck with the wife at a
bed and breakfast you hear?

*
*
*
*

CALVIN

What the fuck is this? You've been
following us too?

(MORE)

CALVIN (CONT'D)
How long has this shit been going
on for huh? Weeks?

(pause)

CALVIN (CONT'D)
Or no, no no no... I see how it is.
You're the ring leader huh? You
crafty son of a bitch! I bet you
pull this kinda shit all the time!

*

A man is suddenly shoved up against the agent's SUV pulling
his attention away from the phone call with Calvin.

O'RILEY
What are you doing my man? Can't
you see I'm right here?

THE DUDE
Oh - what's it to you fuckbag? You
got something to say to me?!

*

*

O'RILEY
You better watch what you say boy
or I'll have you counting teeth
around my fist!

The dude looks to his friends who give him a nod. He lifts
his jacket revealing a concealed weapon.

*

O'RILEY (CONT'D)
C'mon man - you just play'n right?

O'Riley dismisses his call with Calvin, stepping out of the
SUV.

O'RILEY (CONT'D)
Girls, I'll be right back.

Stepping forward, O'Riley pulls his badge following his gun.

O'RILEY (CONT'D)
Too many days and just not enough
time.

The dude looks over to O'Riley, approaching him near the
alley. The dude reaches for his hand-gun but O'Riley beats
him to the draw.

*

*

O'RILEY (CONT'D)
Put the fucking weapon down!

*

O'Riley fires 2 warning shots from a black and gold Glock 17 Gen 5 9MM that ricochet off metal containers in the back-alley. *

O'RILEY (CONT'D) *

Now! Or you won't have a cheek for the wife to kiss! *

(pause) *

Slowly, that's right. Easy does it. *

EXT./INT. SUV -- LATE AFTERNOON

O'Riley gets back into the SUV as another cruiser pulls up beside him. He nods and then turns to smile back at the girls. Shifting his focus back to the phone call, he re-engages with Calvin.

O'RILEY

Hello? Calvin? Yo! Yo Calvin, you still with me??

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D) *

Let's talk about that money now, huh? Does that sound like a plan you like? *

CALVIN

Look, like I said! I told my attorney everything I know! Darrell must have set it up some other way.

O'RILEY

Listen my man, it's professional neglect no matter how you wanna look at it and somebody's gotta pay the price!

(pause) *

O'RILEY (CONT'D) *

Now - I'm just trying my best to get you on the other side of this thing! Remember that arrangement we made? Let's just have you do your part and stick to the arrangement, alright?!! *

CALVIN

This is bullshit! You set it up,
 didn't you? Didn't you? You
 arrogant son of a bitch! I'm being
 framed, don't you see that!!

*
 *
 *

O'RILEY

Now listen - Of course I see that
 but what you do right here and
 right now could jeopardize what
 happens with Haley and we don't
 want to do that now, do we?! I
 just need you to remember that
 account number and by God willing
 you'll remember that number too,
 won't you?!

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EXT./INT. LATE AFTERNOON -- DARRELL'S CHEVELLE

The car rips over a bridge towards the sunset with an FBI
 chopper following. Darrell is unaware the FBI are detailing
 him since the APB went out.

DARRELL

Fuck fuck.. shit, I think I used
 too much! Why... why aren't you
 answering me you cocksucker!!! God
 Dammit!!!! (yelling)

DARRELL (CONT'D)

You know, it's like everything's
 going well one minute, just fucking
 fine and dandy and the next, you're
 left with a shit brick, clueless
 and before you know it you realize
 you're fucked for good.

An ambulance flies by heading in the other direction as fire
 trucks and local law enforcement rip by right behind it. The
 Chevelle is rerouted and continues down industrial roads
 veering far from public attention however local shipments in
 the area slow Darrell's progress causing some to examine the
 car with a closer look. Haley is passed out in the backseat.

*
 *

EXT. LATE AFTERNOON - DOWNTOWN NYC

Moments pass as rescue teams arrive on the scene beginning to
 rescue a young Caucasian woman in her late 30's from an
 ambulance that's part of the wreckage, as it burns - on its
 side. An FBI helicopter flies above. Members of the public
 continue to surround the scene as local news teams scatter
 for a shot.

*

O'RILEY

Now, this is important. When he brings Haley to you, that's the arrangement we have. When he brings her to you.

CALVIN

What?! -- He brings her to me?!
Why?! Where's she? Huh?!a

*

O'RILEY

Then, you follow his instruction, you hear? Haley and the kids will be fine. You have my word. I just need you to remember those numbers Calvin. We don't have much time.

*

CALVIN

Oh, for fuck sakes - what am I supposed to do? Huh!? I'm innocent God Dammit! Where's
HAAAAAAAAAAAAALLLEEEEEYYYYYYYYY!!!!
(screaming) --

slow motion scene

*

The train rushes past in the background as Calvin looks over his right shoulder. He looks to the ambulance that's been rolled. Amid his confusion - he makes a break for it in an exaggerated effort to free whom he believes is Haley as the same train continues to pass by. He's held back by firefighters as he scream's Haley's name. **(MOS)** Local news teams redirect their attention to Calvin as he tries to get by. Several news teams capture the events.

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REPORTER #1

Where just behind me, two young girls were just rescued by brave firefighters in a deadly accident here on 23rd and Willshar shortly after 9 o'clock this evening. It appears that this man is indeed the father or may be related to these 2 lucky angels here tonight and we just pray for them that they can get through this whole heartedly. Oh my God. I hope their mother is okay! At this moment there are no other indications that anyone else has been involved. This is Erica Wallbrike live from CJR44.

REPORTER #2

Tragic events this evening on the corner of Willshar and 23rd as a train interrupted cargo plans for a major freightliner company causing a deadly explosion. 7 victims are currently being treated by paramedics, while 4 others are in critical condition. Behind me firefighters, officers and paramedics are doing whatever they can to contain the situation. Unfortunate timing indeed as the events play out here this evening. We'll do our best to keep you updated. This is Diane Dredger with channel 9 local news.

EXT./INT. SUNSET--- CHEVELLE

Darrell continues to make calls - speeding through and dodging congested traffic, just missing pedestrians crossing. Haley is still passed out in the backseat.

DARRELL

No, fuck you! I swear Calvin if I have to play this fucking game with you again, I will personally cut the breaks on Haley's fucking jeep! Now, call me back when you get this. It's urgent!!!
FUUUUUUUUUUUUCK!

*
*
*

EXT. SUNSET -- DOWNTOWN NYC

An ambulance rips past in the opposite direction -- Darrell pulls the Chevelle up behind Agent O'Riley's SUV parked near the back-alley, unaware the FBI have the place surrounded.

*
*
*

EXT./INT. EVENING - FBI HQ

A phone rings interrupting a briefing

FBI AGENT

Ya, I can't talk right now. We're just going over McKay's file.

*

O'RILEY

I got tipped and we found him but he's on the run. Listen to me, it's really important.

FBI AGENT

But, Sir, like I said we're just going over McKay's...

O'RILEY

You're going to get your ass out of that fucking chair because we have a Go-Victory on MightyDozens10 about to go SOUTH! I need everything we've got! Now do you understand those fucking words or would you like a picture-book to go along with it?!

The agent leaves the meeting and rushes to the board room to inform others.

EXT./INT. FBI HALLWAY

Staff exits from boardroom.

EXT. EVENING - NYC DOWNTOWN -- BACK-ALLEY

O'Riley steps out of the SUV helping McKay with Haley getting her out of the back of the Chevelle. An elderly couple and their grandkids happen to spot them across the street. Haley is dazed but conscious.

Erica then exits the driver side of the SUV, walking out into oncoming traffic. O'Riley notices her and makes a break for it, rushing to save her - making it in the nick of time.

An undercover FBI agent across the street notices McKay trying to move Haley alone.

FBI AGENT

Excuse me! Is she okay?!

DARRELL

She's fine! She's a family friend with just a bit too much to drink.

FBI AGENT

Yah, well listen pal - you're a long ways from a hospital!

DARRELL

I've got everything under control here, really she's fine. We're doing just fine thank you!

(MORE)

DARRELL (CONT'D)
You good Samaritan or whatever the
fuck you want to be called.

The agent glances at Haley but takes a second look and
recognizes her from the briefing.

*
*

FBI AGENT
Excuse me, isn't your name Haley
Roberts?

DARRELL
Haley.. I, I didn't tell you her
name. Look I didn't tell you her
name. How do you know her name?

FBI AGENT
Yah, this is Haley Roberts.

*

The FBI agent steps in to check if Haley can speak but McKay
snaps looking around disoriented without any sign of O'Riley.

MCKAY
I said we're FINE! (laughing
hysterically) For fuck sakes, what?
A guy can't even help a friend
these days??!

The FBI agent uses his walkie, calling in for back-up. Within
seconds McKay is surrounded and manhandled, getting shoved to
the ground with a little more harassment than the average.

*

Haley is transferred into the arms of the professionals with
the FBI. O'Riley walks back to his SUV where another FBI
agent appears to be waiting.

O'RILEY
Agent - is there something I can
help you with?

Erica is holding O'Riley's hand. 2 FBI agents hold Darrell's
arms behind his back with cuffs on. Two additional FBI agents
accompany them.

*
*
*

FBI AGENT #1
Sir, do you know this man?
(referring to McKay)

*

O'RILEY
My name is Jarod O'Riley and I'm a
SPECIAL AGENT with the FBI.

*
*
*

(MORE)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Until this moment I've been
undercover working in Child
Protection Services where just
hours ago we successfully happen to
acquire the "RASPBERRIES" FROM THE
"GROCERY STORE", before they were
SHIPPED.

*
*
*
*
*

McKay looks over at O'Riley with a glare and a few words of
his own.

*
*

MCKAY

You fucking prick! You cheap son of
a bitch. What? Half a mill doesn't
cover your expenses?!

*
*
*
*

An FBI agent jabs him in the side with his elbow. Darrell
curls but they pick him back up, holding him straight up.

*
*

O'RILEY

This man you have in custody is a
known registered sex offender whose
presence was identified earlier in
the downtown area with Mrs. Haley
Roberts. This information is
classified under operation
"Prospect Point".

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Now if you can assist me in getting
the girls back to their family,
where they belong! I'd really
appreciate that my man!

O'Riley holds his badge up to verify but the agent doesn't
seem convinced.

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Look -- this is my SUV and if you
check the **VIN** number, you'll see it
belongs to me and it's unmarked for
a reason!

*

O'Riley looks to Erica and then back to the agent.

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

This happens to be Erica Roberts
and in the backseat of the vehicle
you'll see her sister Jenny
Roberts! Would you care to take a
look?

(MORE)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)
 Or would you rather I speak to your
 supervisor about this piss poor
 conduct?! Huh?!

The agent conducts himself formally and opens the backdoor.
 He looks back at O'Riley giving him a nod. The agent then
 extends his arm out and Jenny grabs his hand, getting out of
 the SUV. *
 *
 *

A train passes again behind the wreckage. Paramedics attend
 to victims of the crash as several reporters cover the area.
 The Coroners services have arrived and 2 bodies are hauled
 away by a team of body removal agents.

Calvin is seen walking in the distance in utter dismay near 2
 cop cars and a fire engine. He looks around the surrounding
 area and through the madness happens to spot Haley who's
 sitting down with paramedics to support. *
 *
 *

O'Riley walks towards Calvin with a smile. Calvin pops tall
 and notices the girls in Haley's arms behind an ambulance. *

O'Riley continues to take charge of the whole scene as Haley
 embraces her girls.

EXT. AMBULANCE -- SAME. *

Calvin joins his family - giving a few quick hugs and kisses
 to his girls but O'Riley interrupts them with something to
 say. *

O'RILEY
 Sorry - Calvin, sorry to interrupt.

The agent gives him a brief moment with his family. He tries
 to interrupt again.

O'RILEY (CONT'D)
 Yo... Yo Calvin, Can I speak with
 you privately?

Calvin looks to Haley.

CALVIN
 Hun, I'll just be a minute okay?

Calvin and Haley share a nice kiss. Then O'Riley leads Calvin
 to the front of the ambulance glancing around keeping an eye
 on things. *
 *
 *

O'RILEY
 So-- look. We got the account
 numbers from McKay.

(MORE)

9/27/2024

RIGHTEOUSREBEL 111.

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

I just need your signature to
verify the one we have on file at
the state department.

Calvin's attention is hooked on the action that surrounds
him. Tow trucks load the ambulance from a scene earlier while
the cab of a semi is examined by a specials team. *

CALVIN

So what? I just give you my
signature and like that this 150M
just ends up with the S.E.C?

O'RILEY

That's how the righteous would do
it my man! *

He then places his signature on an unidentifiable piece of
paper. Calvin gives O'Riley a smile and shakes his hand. *

O'RILEY (CONT'D) *

Thank you, my good Samaritan. Now,
I'll just take this to the man I
know who conducts forensics for a
living and we'll get this signature
verified. Thanks for your co-
operation Mr. Roberts. *

CUT TO BLACK. *

TITLE CARD: TWO WEEKS LATER

EXT. MORNING -- COURTHOUSE

Oliver stands outside smoking a cigarette after trial. A
commotion starts as the press flee to a family getting into a
black SUV following 2 other black SUV's. A confident man
appears from out of a crowd of reporters.

O'RILEY

13 years in this game and this shit
just doesn't change. God Damn! *

(beat) *

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

Man, it's nice being on the winning
side every time, watching each one
of these mother fuckers march their
ass right off to prison. (laughs)

MCNIEL

Yah, well you're talking to a man who's built his reputation on the other side of that commotion you call shit. So, show a little respect and maybe you'll get some in return one day.

O'RILEY

My friend, that old exchange this shit for that favor shit doesn't really make much sense these days. People just don't get it. In this league, if you haven't betrayed somebody, you're a nobody.

(pause)

O'RILEY (CONT'D)

But hey, you're a defense attorney, so I'm sure you know all about it, huh!?

*

Oliver ponders for a moment as a reflection of sun beams into his eyes from a nearby motorcycle mirror.

MCNIEL

Don't wait for the right moment to start. Start and make each moment right.

O'RILEY

Hoo! We're on fire today small-fry! Did you practice that all morning?! I mean come on. You really think that highly of people don't you, like some righteous God at the gates declaring who gets into heaven and who doesn't. And the heathen said go forth and pray that unless ye be judged by our Father in Heaven, then let us be righteous as we are in Heaven also.

*

*

*

*

*

MCNIEL

Righteousness isn't a choice. It's something you're born into. For these men, this is their first shot to make it right and betrayal isn't something they recognized so early. But you seem like a sharp man, so I take it you're doing something righteous with yourself.

9/27/2024

RIGHTEOUSREBEL 113.

O'RILEY
Brother, I'm all REBEL.

CUT TO BLACK.

*

ENDING CREDITS: * MUSIC: ROYAL DELUXE - GO ******

Multiple news reports go out on air stating an excess of 100M
has been donated to several charities and children's
hospital's from a man by the name of "MR. RILAY"

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