

Golden Years "Pilot"

By

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TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST NEAR MT HOOD, OR - NIGHT

It is a clear cold night. A full moon. A killing moon.

From above an SUV driving on a secluded road. Due to the darkness it is tough to tell the color, make or model. The SUV turns left onto a dirt road, more of a path, and proceeds up a steep hill.

The SUV approaches and comes to a stop at a clearing along the dirt road. The doors SLAM shut and the back hatch is opened.

Something large and cumbersome is being removed from the SUV with a THUD.

The back of our KILLER, tough to tell in the darkness and camera angles if it is a man or a woman, dressed in black is dragging a BODY across the forest floor.

The BODY is still alive. A black hood covers the head. The rest of the BODY is wrapped in dark plastic and secured by duct tape.

The KILLER's hand draws a large hunting knife. The KILLER pulls back the BODY's head to reveal its neck. Then hesitates.

No second thoughts, the KILLER is ready to kill.

The knife GLISTENS in the moon light. We hear the SLASH and a blood curtailing SCREAM at the same time as the knife slits the BODY's throat.

A flock of birds rustles and leaves the scene.

The BODY falls to the forest floor with a THUD. From a low angle we watch as the KILLER goes back to the SUV to retrieve something.

Focus is on the BODY's covered and partially severed head. We see only the legs of our KILLER as they open the SUV's rear door and lift something from the back seat. The KILLER SLAMS the door and returns to the BODY. As the KILLER returns the SPURTING choke of an engine can be heard. Finally, the engine starts and we hear the distinctive WHIR of a chainsaw.

EXT. FOREST NEAR MT. HOOD - LATER

The KILLER is digging a shallow, small hole. A GRAVE.

Our KILLER hears a forest ranger patrol truck approaching on the lower mountain road. STARTLED, the KILLER stops to look through the trees down the hill. The truck stops, but DOES NOT turn onto the path our KILLER used earlier. False alarm.

The KILLER places bagged body parts, what appear to be a leg, an arm and a head into the GRAVE. The KILLER puts a plastic bag of teeth, fingers and toes into their pocket. Their gloved hands are covered in blood.

The KILLER fills the GRAVE and covers it with loose branches and leafs. As the KILLER wipes sweat from their brow they turn. Before we see a face....

CUT TO: BLACK

LEGEND: ONE YEAR EARLIER

INT. RYE COUNTRY DAY SCHOOL CAFETERIA - AFTERNOON

The cafeteria is decorated for a retirement/wedding party and crowded with the honorees soon-to-be former co-workers.

The soon-to-be former co-workers and friends are drinking coffee and eating cake as they mill about.

CHRIS GORTON, late 50s, headmaster of Rye Country Day throws out his cake plate and wipes crumbs from his shirt. Judging by the size of him it was his second, and not his last piece.

Chris walks to the front of the room straightening his tie and trying to close his jacket.

CHRIS
(Holding up his arms)
Quite, quite please.

The dull murmur starts to die, although GROANS can be heard at the thought of another speech.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
I know, I know the last thing you
want is to hear my voice again.
(Laughter, shouts of "You're
right".)
However, I do think I, I mean
we, owe William...

Motions to:

WILLIAM JOYCE, stands at the side of the room. In his early 40s, William is lean and fit with a ruddy, well-worn complexion. His face reveals a hard early life while his smile hides it.

William proudly looks to the back of the room where we see his new wife:

DIANA CLARKE-JOYCE, mid 40s, British and VERY attractive. She is drinking tea and dressed exquisitely. Poised and confident, her appearance could be intimidating, but it's not. She is approachable and friendly, to most. You can see the white gloves, but she is not wearing them.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

(OC)

a great deal and wanted to thank
him for all that he has done for
the students here at Rye Country...

Back to the front of the room.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

over the last, what has been, 15
years ...

William, standing to the side, nods in acknowledgment.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Right, 15 years of helping our
students find their voice and
direction ...

In the back of the room BETH COLLINS approaches Diana with purpose. In her 40s, Beth has worked with William for 10 years at Rye Country Day. She is attractive and fit for her age, but is NO Diana.

Beth extends her hand to Diana.

BETH

You must be Diana? I'm Beth, Beth
Collins I work ...

DIANE

Worked.

BETH

(Annoyed)

Right, worked with William.

DIANA
 (Taking Beth's hand)
 Diana Clarke, I mean Joyce. Nice to
 meet you. I've heard a lot about
 you.

CHRIS
 (OC)
 ...helping them with their course
 selections and making sure that
 they can get all they can from Rye
 Country Day.

BETH
 A lot about me?

DIANA
 Yes, William speaks highly of you.
 We spoke about you online.

BETH
 Online?

DIANA
 I'm a psychologist and I run, ran,
 a website for adults who suffered
 from abuse as children. Part of my
 research.

At the front of the room the festivities are about to close.

CHRIS
 (Raising his coffee cup)
 So, William, from me and all your
 colleagues, here is to a happy
 retirement and a wonderful
 marriage.

CROWD
 (Applauding)
 Speech, speech, speech..

CHRIS
 (Motioning William to the
 front)
 Come on William, say a few words.

Sheepishly William approaches the front of the room.

Meanwhile, in the back.

BETH
 (Shocked)
 He mentioned my name? Is that
 allowed?

DIANA
 No, no he never mentioned your
 name. Just described a long-term
 co-worker. Female, co-worker.

William settles in front of the room.

WILLIAM
 Thank you Chris. And thank you to
 everyone here at Rye Country Day
 ...

Meanwhile.

BETH
 What did you discuss? How did I get
 mentioned on a website for people
 who were abused as children?

DIANA
 We discussed a lot of things. You
 were helping him trust women again.
 You played an important part in his
 recovery.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)
 (OC)
 ... Before we embark on our new
 adventure together...

DIANA (CONT'D)
 You're a lot like his Mother. He
 felt, if he could trust you then he
 could certainly trust other women
 and maybe even...

WILLIAM (CONT'D)
 (OC)
 ...I would like all of you to meet
 the love of my life and fellow
 adventurer, Diana Clarke-Joyce.
 Diana come on up.

DIANA (CONT'D)
 ...fall in love.

Diana leaves Beth in shock and moves to the front of the
 room to be with William and accept congratulations from all
 around.

6.

FADE TO: BLACK

END OF TEASER

ACT I

FADE IN:

EXT. NEAR HOOD RIVER, OR. - DAY

A top-of-the line black Range Rover is driving West along route 84 near Hood River, OR. It is a beautiful late fall day. Chamber of Commerce beautiful.

Shots of the Columbia River Gorge fill the screen as the SUV continues West toward Portland.

INT. SUV - LATER

William, driving, and Diana are enjoying their trip, taking in the scene. Diana has a folder of papers on her lap, information about their new "home".

WILLIAM

This area is beautiful.

DIANA

Don't get out much, eh?

WILLIAM

Not this far out.

(Pause)

Where are we going again?

DIANA

Lake Oswego.

(Straight from the brochure)

Lake Oswego, Oregon, is one of the most affluent suburbs of Portland with a median household income of over \$100,000.

WILLIAM

Wealthy, huh? How are we going to find scum there?

DIANA

Honey, most of your best scum are wealthy.

EXT. JOYCE'S CAR ALONG ROUTE 84 - SAME

The SUV continues West on route 84 along the Columbia River Gorge. Scenic shots fill the screen.

EXT. NEAR PORTLAND - LATER

Downtown Portland comes into view as the SUV merges onto route 5 South. The SUV takes the Lake Oswego exit.

In the distance we see the snow capped Mt. Hood.

EXT. GATED ENTRY LAKE OSWEGO ESTATE - LATER

The SUV pulls up to the gated entry for Lake Oswego Estates. The camera focuses on the security key pad.

INT. SUV - SAME

WILLIAM
(Looks at Diana)
What's the code?

DIANA
1-2-3-4.

WILLIAM
(Shaking head)
You're kidding? Great security.

William punches in the code. The gates open and the Joyce's head for "home".

EXT. THE JOYCE'S HOUSE - SAME

William and Diana pull up to their new home. A beautiful contemporary estate. They exit the car and grab their bags, not many considering they have traveled across the country to start a new life, and BOUND for the door.

INT. THE HOUSE - SAME

From inside the house we see William and Diana enter. The house is fully furnished and could have come straight from the pages of Architectural Digest.

WILLIAM
(Looking around)
WOW, unbelievable.
(To Diana)
You did this with a few phone
calls?

DIANA
And a wire transfer.

WILLIAM
Can we afford it? Did we afford it?

DIANA
Of course, we're rich, remember?

Diana puts her bags down and grabs William's hand.

DIANA (CONTD)
Now come on. We need to christen
the house.

WILLIAM
Christen the house?

DIANA
You really don't get out much. Have
sex in every room. It brings good
luck.

WILLIAM
Every room? How many rooms are
there?

DIANA
Twelve, I think, not counting the
garage.

WILLIAM
(Drops his bags)
Twelve .. not sure I can do that in
one day..

Like two teenagers, they run off to CHRISTEN the house.

INT. THE KITCHEN - LATER, MUCH LATER

Diana and William are lying on the floor of the kitchen
nude, except for a table cloth which covers the important
parts. They are sharing a cigarette.

The door bell RINGS.

Diana jumps up to get the door not realizing she's naked.

WILLIAM

Honey?

DIANA

Oh yeah.

Diana grabs the table cloth from William and wraps it around herself as William scrambles to find his clothes.

EXT. FRONT DOOR - SAME

SUE KELLY, mid 30s, attractive, high strung, waits at the door with a house warming gift.

The door opens to reveal Diana wrapped in the table cloth. Sue is slightly startled, but not much. She's seen a lot in this neighborhood.

SUE

Hi, Sue Kelly. I heard that the new owners were moving in and wanted to welcome you to the neighborhood.

She hands Diana the gift while Diana struggles to keep the table cloth "on" and hold the gift and shake Sue's hand.

DIANA

Sorry.. we were.. uh..

SUE

(With a knowing look)
No problem, I didn't mean to interrupt. Just thought I would stop by on my way home...

DIANA

Thanks, this is very thoughtful.
I'm Diana and ..

Turning back to shout..

DIANA (CONT'D)

William!

As William, dressed, enters the doorway.

DIANA (CONT'D)

My husband...

WILLIAM

(To Sue)

William Joyce, pleasure to meet you.

SUE

Sue Kelly, pleasure to meet you as well. Welcome to Lake Oswego.

(Awkward Pause)

Hey, ah, if you don't have any plans, I'm having a get together on Friday. Whole neighborhood, the ones I like at least. Would love to have you join us. We can get better acquainted.

DIANA

Sure.

(Turning to William)

We shouldn't be busy then.

(Back to Sue)

What time? Need us to bring anything?

Sue waves her hands with a "don't bother to bring anything" motion.

SUE

We usually get started around 7:30 and just bring yourselves. We rotate each month. Host family takes care of all the food, drink etc. You'll get your chance later, I'm sure.

DIANA

See you Friday then.

Sue starts to walk away and turns back.

SUE

Great.

(With a wink)

I'll let you get back to your moving in.

Diana shuts the door.

INT. FOYER OF THE HOUSE - SAME

Diana leans against the door holding the gift.

DIANA
Friendly?

WILLIAM
(Shrugs)
Yeah, friendly enough.

Diana drops the gift and the table cloth.

DIANA
Now where were we?

INT. MASTER BATH - FRIDAY EVENING

Diana is putting on the finishing touches of make-up she doesn't need. Although she is dressed casually, she looks like she fell off the pages of Vogue.

WILLIAM
(OC)
How is this?

From Diana's POV we see William standing in the bathroom doorway. He is dressed like every man on casual Friday at work, golf shirt, wrinkled Dockers, and shabby shoes, no socks.

DIANA
Awful. Do you have a white dress shirt? A jacket...black pants? And socks?

WILLIAM
Ah...I think so..the shirt at least.

DIANA
Is it ironed? You really need some better clothes if you are going to play a rich guy.

WILLIAM
(Walking away)
Hey, I thought I was a rich guy!

DIANA
(Shaking her head)
Bank account only my dear. Bank account only.

EXT. KELLY'S HOUSE - EVENING

The Joyce's approach the Kelly's house. Typical McMansion. Excluding the Joyce's, it looks like all the other houses in the neighborhood.

William is holding a bottle of wine. Before they reach the door it opens.

Sue, not intoxicated, but well on her way, greets them.

SUE

Welcome!

Grabbing Diana's hand.

SUE (CONT'D)

Come in. Let me introduce you.

Sue drags Diana into the house leaving William standing in the doorway.

SUE (CONT'D)

(Looking over her shoulder)

Bill, be a dear and give the bartender the wine. On the left as you enter.

Diana looks back at William with a shrug and a see you later honey look.

William stands in the door way looking at his clothes and the wine bottle.

INT. BAR AREA KELLY'S HOUSE - LATER

William approaches the bar as people he doesn't know don't notice him.

BARTENDER

What can I get you?

William hands the bartender the wine.

WILLIAM

Party gift. I'll take a beer. Bud, please.

BARTENDER

No Bud, how about a Mt. Hood Pale Ale? It's all we got.

WILLIAM
Sure, thanks.

The bartender hands William the beer and a glass. William tries to leave with the bottle only.

BARTENDER
Sir.

WILLIAM
Huh?

BARTENDER
(Holding up the glass.)
You need the glass.

WILLIAM
(Holding up the beer bottle.)
This is glass.

BARTENDER
House rules sir. You NEED the glass.

William pours his beer into the glass and leaves looking more out of place than when he walked in.

INT. GREAT ROOM KELLY'S HOUSE - SAME

Diana is turning heads as Sue brings her into the crowded room. Standing on the steps above the sunken great room Sue and Diana over look the party as:

SUE
(To a near-by waiter)
Make sure everyone has champagne.
(as Sue takes a glass for herself and Diana)
Everyone, everyone, let me have your attention.

PARTY GUEST
Hey, what's the weather for tomorrow?

SUE
Fuck you! I don't do weather on the weekends.

Laughter from the crowd. Sue is the the Weatherperson on KATU's morning show, AM Northwest.

SUE (CONT'D)

Pay attention. I want you all to meet Diana Joyce. She and her husband Bill just moved into the Goldstien's house this week. So join me in a toast welcoming them to the neighborhood.

CROWD

Cheers, welcome!

Sue slams her drink and quickly grabs another as she takes Diana by the hand.

SUE

(to Diana)

Come on, let's have some fun.

Sue leads Diana into the crowd as party goers swarm around them.

INT. KELLY'S DINNING ROOM - SAME

William is way out of his element as he circles the food offerings. Sushi and other unidentifiable food. He holds an empty plate.

MAN

(OC and from behind William)

Won't find any mini-hot dogs here.

William turns to see BOB LINKE, early 50s, tall, friendly face and athletic, but 20 to 30 pounds above his "playing weight".

BOB

Better than last time though. Had a naked guy and gal as platters for the Sushi.

A confused look on William's face.

BOB (CONT'D)

I'm not kidding. You took the Sushi right off their naked bodies. I'm not a Sushi eater myself, but I'll be damned if I was going to even try any that night. Bob Linke. You're new here?

Bob extends his hand to William. They shake.

WILLIAM

William Joyce. We just moved in,
across the street.

BOB

Saw your wife with Sue in the other
room. These things are usually fun,
can get somewhat crazy, but fun.
Need another beer? Jack might have
some Bud and chips in the garage.

INT. KELLY'S HOUSE KITCHEN - SAME

JACK KELLY, late 30s, fit hardworking, average looks and
build is working in the kitchen with his mother-in-law,
MARTHA GREENWELD.

Martha, late 70s, has a typical grandmotherly appearance
which hides the inner strength of someone who has seen a lot
in her 70+ years.

Martha is washing dishes while Jack coordinates the wait
staff.

JACK

(To a nearby waitress)

Can you get some more yellow tail
from the cooler please?

The swinging door to the kitchen VIOLENTLY opens and in
barges Sue. If not completely intoxicated, she is 90% there.
Followed by Diana, Sue begins to bark orders to Jack.

SUE

We need more yellow tail. Make sure
the bartender has ice. And can I
get some more champagne? Where is
my champagne?

DIANA

How about some water instead?

SUE

I don't need any water. Why drink
water? There's no kick to it!
(Laughs at her own joke)

JACK

(Handing Sue a bottle of
water)

Here, honey, why don't you have
some ...

SUE
(SLAMMING the bottle to the
floor)
Don't tell me what to drink! I know
what I want..no water..where is the
champagne?!

While all this transpires, Martha quietly continues to wash dishes, occasionally glancing at her daughter.

EXT. MT. HOOD BREWING COMPANY - NIGHT

A refurbished lumber mill in downtown Portland which now serves as the main brewery and corporate headquarters of Mt. Hood Brewing Company.

INT. MT. HOOD BREWING COMPANY OFFICES - SAME

RICHARD CAMPBELL, 40s, CEO and owner of Mt. Hood Brewing sits at his desk in a darkened office. A half empty bottle of scotch sits on his desk next to a fully empty glass.

Richard's computer is on, an email is visible. On his desk is a pile of, what appear to be, brokerage statements.

Richard is leaning back in his chair, hands on his head staring at nothing.

An ALARM sounds. It's Richard's cell phone. Caller ID reveals it is his wife.

RICHARD
Hi...No, no go on without me...I
won't be that late...have a good
time...Love you too.

Richard puts down the phone and picks up one of the brokerage statements.

From Richard's POV we see the statement. It is for the brewing company's pension plan and shows an invested balance of \$5.6 million dollars.

Richard turns toward his computer to reread the email. From Richard's POV we see that the email, from a retired employee, reads that the former employee tried to cash his pension check and the bank wouldn't honor it.

Richard picks up his phone and scrolls through his contacts until he reaches DENIS LAY. He hits call.

INT. A CROWDED PORTLAND RESTAURANT - SAME

DENIS LAY, late 40s, a real used car salesman type, but dressed impeccably, is dinning with his wife RENEE, late 20s, fake hair, fake nails, fake lips, fake tits.

Feeling the vibration of his phone, Denis reaches into his pocket. Caller ID reveals it's Richard.

Denis hits ignore and places the phone back in his pocket and continues his conversation with his wife.

While they continue to eat and chat we hear:

DENIS

(VO)

You have reached Denis Lay. At the tone, please leave a message and I will get back to you ASAP.

INT. MT. HOOD BREWING COMPANY OFFICES - SAME

RICHARD

Hey, ah, Denis, um Richard Campbell here. When you get a chance can you, um, give me a call. Ah, there seems to be a discrepancy in the accounts...

INT. BAR AREA KELLY'S HOUSE - LATER

William and Bob are sitting at the bar. A couple of empty Bud bottles on the bar in front of them. An open bag of chips to the side.

William and Bob appear to be the only party guests left.

The bartender places two fresh Buds in front of them.

BARTENDER

You know I could lose my tip for this.

BOB

Believe me, at this hour you have nothing to worry about.

BOB (CONT'D)

(To William)

So, what do you do?

WILLIAM
Did. Retired.

BOB
Sell your internet start-up? You
look to young to retire.

WILLIAM
No, earned my money the old
fashioned way, I inherited it.

BOB
Trust fund baby, eh?

WILLIAM
Not quite. Grew up poor, or so I
thought, in the East End of London
with a single mother. Never knew we
had money. She was always saving
for a rainy day I guess. But it
never rained.

BOB
Well you moved to Portland, it will
rain.

WILLIAM
You?

BOB
Partially retired too. Worked at
Nike when it got started. Before we
made the sneakers in Bangladesh.
Cashed out when it became too
corporate. Now I run a center for
troubled kids. Keeps me out of the
house.

WILLIAM
I was a guidance counselor in my
former life.

BOB
Looking to volunteer?

WILLIAM
Volunteer?

BOB
Yeah, come to the center, help some
kids. Maybe I buy you lunch.

WILLIAM

Sure, I can do that. Gets me out of the house. Didn't plan on golfing a lot anyway.

BOB

Sports fan?

WILLIAM

English football mostly, but I'll watch any form of competition.

BOB

None of that around here, but could take you to a hockey game, amazing athletes, fast, violent. Hot dogs and more beer, no sushi.

WILLIAM

Football on ice?

BOB

Yeah, English football on ice! Tomorrow night then?

DIANA

(OC)

Excuse me.

William and Bob turn to Diana.

DIANA (CONT'D)

We need your help.

INT. GREAT ROOM KELLY'S HOUSE - SAME

Sue is passed out drunk on the couch. Except for the Joyce's and Bob, all party guests have left.

Martha and Jack are staring at Sue as Diana, William and Bob enter the room. In the back ground the waitstaff is hurriedly cleaning up and looking very uncomfortable.

JACK

Bob, William, sorry to impose on you like this, but we need some help getting Martha and Larry home.

From the shadows appears LARRY MURRAY, 15, physically mature, but extremely shy. Larry has been watching the Kelly's kids during the party.

JACK (CONT'D)
 I need to stay so the kids aren't
 alone and get Sue to bed.
 (Nodding at a passed out Sue.)

BOB
 Sure, not a problem. I'll walk
 Larry home...

DIANA
 We'll take Martha.

JACK
 (To Diana)
 Thanks, let me give you the
 address.

BOB
 C'mon Larry, let's get you home.

LARRY
 (Almost inaudible)
 Thanks Mr. Linke.

Bob and Larry start to leave.

JACK
 Thanks for everything Larry.

Larry nods and mumbles something that sounds like, "You're
 welcome" and heads out with Bob.

BOB
 (As they leave)
 Blast as always Jack.
 (Turns to Jack)
 Oh, William and I broke into your
 private stash.

JACK
 (Not surprised)
 Not a problem.

Diana standing next to Martha, puts her hand on Martha's
 shoulder.

DIANA
 Ready? We'll take you home Marta.
 (To Jack)
 Thanks Jack. Tell Sue we had a
 wonderful time.

Through all this Martha has still not said a WORD.

INT. JOYCE'S SUV - LATER

William, driving, Diana, in the back seat, and Martha, in the passenger seat, travel in silence. The only sound is the right-turns and left-turns coming from the GPS.

After awhile:

MARTHA
I don't know about all these
buttons.

WILLIAM
(Laughs)
You almost need a college degree
just to get the thing started.

MARTHA
Comfortable seat though.

More silence as they continue.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO WHISTLING PINES - LATER

Martha lives in a condo complex which is a halfway house of sorts for senior citizens. Not a full blown nursing home or assisted living facility, Whistling Pines allows those seniors who are capable to live on their own.

William pulls the SUV up to the curb outside Martha's condo.

INT. JOYCE'S SUV - SAME

William puts the SUV in park and opens the door to get out.

WILLIAM
I'll help you in.

MARTHA
No, no I'll be fine.

William shuts the door and turns to Martha. Before he can say anything Martha turns to William and Diana.

MARTHA
You two seem like lovely people, so
I want to give you some advise.
(Pauses to gather strength)
Stay away from my daughter.

William, with a look of bewilderment, turns to Diana in the back. Diana is intently listening to Martha.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

She is very troubled. Beyond just the drinking. She doesn't treat people well. Friends or family. She asked me to move in with them when my husband died, but I couldn't. It wouldn't be safe.

A look of shock on his face, William again turns to Diana who continues to listen intently to Martha.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

The people that lived in your house before had to move, they didn't feel safe. She'll snap. Snap on you, she's snapped on Jack, the kids.

With that Martha opens the car door and starts to get out. As she exits, she turns to the Joyce's.

MARTHA

Thank you for the ride. Be careful, please be careful.

William again turns to look at Diana. This time Diana looks back at William with a wry smile. Target 1 has been established.

DIANA

Interesting neighbors.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

INT. ROSE GARDEN ARENA - SATURDAY MORNING

The Portland Winterhawks ice hockey team is practicing in preparation for that evening's game. The practice is fast paced and spirited.

Putting the team through their paces is head coach BRIAN HOOD, late 50s, medium height and build. His face shows the scares of an over 40 year involvement with ice hockey. Many of these years without a helmet. He is "old school" tough. Hood has been the leader of the Winterhawks since his own playing career fizzled out some 30 years ago.

One player really stands out, JOHN BAGNARDI, "Bags". Bags, 18, is extremely gifted. His speed and skill separate him from the rest. However, it is his inner competitive fire that makes him elite.

Despite him standing out, Hood rides him hard.

HOOD
Move it! Move the puck!

A pass is thrown out of Bags' reach. A WHISTLE blows. Hood SLAMS his stick on the ice.

HOOD
GOD DAMN IT BAGS! You have to catch
up to that. We turn it over there
were FUCKED!

BAGS
Ok coach.

Hood blows the WHISTLE again and the drill resumes. Bags skates to the end of the line, head down and files in behind one of his teammates, HARRISON CHUMA, 20.

CHUMA
(Under his breath)
Jesus Christ Bags, that was a shit
pass.

BAGS
I know.

CHUMA

Why's he always on your ass. You're the best on the team. Shit, best in the league. Fuck 'm.

BAGS

I guess he thinks I can take it.

CHUMA

Fuck that!

BAGS

Yeah, fuck that.

Bags and Chuma swiftly take their turn in the drill as we focus closely on Hood.

EXT. KELLY'S HOUSE - MORNING

Establishing shot of the Kelly's house.

JACK

(OC)

Who needs syrup?

INT. KELLY'S KITCHEN - SAME

Jack is making breakfast for the kid's, Samantha (7) and Tommy (5).

KIDS

(Together)

ME!

Jack pours the syrup on the kid's pancakes and pats them each on the shoulder.

JACK

Here you go. Make sure you drink your juice.

Sue enters the kitchen. Clearly hungover and short tempered.

KIDS

(Loudly)

Mommy! Mommy!

Without even a glance at the kids, Sue holds up her hands asking for quite and the kids stop. Sue begins to rummage through the cabinets looking for Advil or Tylenol or a knife. Anything to get rid of this headache!

JACK
 (to the kids)
 Why don't you guys go get dressed?
 Then we can go to the park.

Kids cheer and shuffle out of the kitchen.

Jack reaches into a drawer and pulls out a bottle of Advil.
 He turns and hands the bottle to Sue.

Sue struggles to open the bottle.

SUE
 (Irritated)
 God damn thing!

Jack takes the bottle and opens it easily. Hands Sue two pills. She takes them and motions for more.

SUE
 Thanks.

JACK
 Your Mother wants us to take her to
 Church this evening.

While Jack is speaking Sue begins to leave the kitchen. With a wave of her hand and without turning:

SUE
 Go without me.

...and exits the kitchen.

JACK
 (To himself)
 But it's a Mass for your father.

EXT. COLUMBIA BANK - MORNING

Establishing shot of downtown Portland bank.

RICHARD
 (OC and panicked)
 I'm not sure why the check bounced
 the statements..

INT. COLUMBIA BANK BRANCH MANAGER OFFICE - SAME

Richard is seated across from TODD FELTON, balding, branch manager of the Columbia Bank, the bank that holds the Brewery's pension funds that Denis Lay invests.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

...I get from Denis say there is
\$5.6 million in invested funds?

TODD

Have you talked to Denis?

RICHARD

No, but I've left him a half-dozen
messages.

TODD

Maybe he's out of ...

RICHARD

How far out? Jesus, we all have
cell phones. This is not the 70s
Todd.

TODD

Ok, ok, just calm down. Let's look
at the account and see if there has
been any activity.

Todd logs onto his computer, a model that looks like it's from the 1970s. He lifts his desk blotter to find his password and types it in.

TODD

What's the account number?

Richard slides the statement across the desk to him. Todd types in the account number and stares at the screen.

TODD

Um, interesting. This is a
discretionary account, right?

RICHARD

Yes, Denis has trading authority.
Why?

TODD

Well, come over here and take a
look.

Because the monitor is one of those huge tube TV types, Richard has to get up and walk behind Todd's desk to see anything.

TODD

(Pointing to the screen)

See, good news is that you have exactly \$5.6 million in the account. Bad news is that when your retiree presented his check on Thursday, you had zero.

(Turning to Richard)

You better talk to Denis.

EXT. ROSE GARDEN ARENA - EVENING

Game night outside the arena. Fans in Winterhawk jerseys and sweatshirts milling about and entering the arena. Kids play street hockey and shoot pucks at a target to see how fast they go. A local cover band plays tunes for the crowd.

INT. ARENA CONCOURSE - LATER

William and Bob take their hot dogs and beer from the concession stand. They pick up mustard and napkins and start to head for the tunnel to their seats as they talk.

BOB

You lived near New York and never saw a game.

WILLIAM

Rangers tickets are expensive. My school had a team, but not this level.

BOB

I'm sure of that.

As they emerge from the tunnel a player is checked violently into the boards in front of them.

William turns to Bob with a HOLY SHIT that was awesome look on his face:

WILLIAM

Definitely not this level!

EXT. SIDEWALK IN FRONT OF MARTHA'S CONDO - EVENING

Martha, dressed for church waits as Jack pulls up to the curb.

INT. KELLY'S CAR - SAME

From Jack's POV in the driver's seat we see Martha enter. She looks to the back seat:

MARTHA
Hi darlings!

KIDS
Hi Grandma!

Martha turns to Jack with a "where is my daughter" look.

JACK
Not feeling well.

Without a word Martha turns in her seat and looks straight ahead as they head to church.

INT. JOYCE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Diana has settled in for a quite evening at home. Sweatpants, popcorn and a movie. As she gets comfortable on the couch the door bell RINGS.

INT. JOYCE'S FOYER - SAME

Diana approaches and answers the door. From Diana's POV we see Sue holding up 2 bottles of wine.

SUE
Red or white? Pick your poison!

DIANA
Either one, like 'em both.

SUE
Red it is, white needs to be chilled anyway.

INT. HOCKEY GAME - NIGHT

Bags steals a pass and weaves his way through the defense and scores a highlight reel goal. The crowd erupts as Bags' teammates congratulate him.

PUBLIC ADDRESS ANNOUNCER

(OC with enthusiasm)

Winterhawks goal, his seventeenth of the season, scored by number 26, John BAGG-NARD-III.

(A little less enthusiasm)

Goal scored by Bagnardi, his seventeenth, unassisted at 3:36 of the first period.

As Bags and his teammates skate to the bench we focus on coach Hood. From Hood's facial expression you could never tell that his team just scored. No way to go boys, no nice play. None of that.

HOOD

C'mon boys keep pressing. Don't let these guys breath. Keep the pressure on.

INT. HOCKEY GAME STANDS - SAME

Focus on William and Bob. They talk as the action swirls on the ice in front of them.

WILLIAM

That was brilliant!

BOB

Good player. Has been since he got here 3 years ago, at 15. Best player on the team then, best in the league now.

WILLIAM

He played here when he was 15?

BOB

Yeah, most of these kids leave home when they are 16, 17 to follow their dream of making it to the big leagues. Canadian farm boys mostly, some Swedes, Russians, a Fin or two and once in awhile a US kid. Bags is from Western Canada.

WILLIAM

Do they go to school?

A moan from the crowd as a Winterhawks' shot rings off the cross-bar and caroms into the stands.

BOB

(Distraught over the missed shot)

Damn, just missed!

(Turns to William)

Some, not most. Bags does. Good kid. Very humble. Volunteers at the center. Helps kid's with their homework.

WILLIAM

What happens to the ones that don't make it? They can't all make it?

BOB

Working stiff like us.

VENDOR

(OC)

Beer! Cold beer here!

BOB

Want another?

Before getting an answer Bob flags down the Beer Guy and orders two.

INT. JOYCE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Diana and Sue sit comfortably on the couch facing each other. An empty bottle of wine sits on the coffee table in front of them. Another with a little left in it sits next to it.

SUE

Thanks for letting me drop in.

DIANA

Not a problem. I like the company.

SUE

I have to apologize for last night.
I don't usually get that way.
Usually have it more together.

DIANA

Not a problem. We've all been there before.

SUE

Things have been really crazy for me lately. Work, kids, husband, my mother, you name it, all a mess.

DIANA

We can all relate to that. You look like you have it under control though.

SUE

You don't know the half of it.

Sue finishes her glass of wine and pours what remains of the bottle on the table into her glass.

SUE (CONT'D)

Look at that we kicked another one!

Sue takes a LONG drink.

DIANA

Do you want to tell me the half of it?

SUE

I would love to. I've been looking for someone to talk to for years. But we are going to need more wine.

DIANA

I'll be right back!

Diana gets up from the couch to get more wine.

EXT. ROSE GARDEN ARENA - AFTER THE GAME

Fans exit the arena celebrating a Winterhawks win.

Close in on William and Bob as they walk to and enter Bob's car, a late model four-door sedan.

INT. BOB'S CAR - SAME

As Bob start's the car William turns to him:

WILLIAM
That was fun. I could get used to this.

BOB
All the violence doesn't make you want to go out kill somebody, does it?

WILLIAM
No, no, not yet at least. Maybe after a couple more, who knows?

They both laugh as Bob pulls out of the parking space.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)
(Serious)
I think I'll take you up on that volunteer work. It'll be good for me. Keep me out of trouble.

INT. WINTERHAWKS LOCKER ROOM - SAME

Hockey players mill about in various states of dress and undress. Typical locker room noise about girls in the third row, drunk fans and after game plans.

Bags sits on a bench in front of his locker clearly exhausted.

CHUMA
Great game!

BAGS
Thanks. You too.

CHUMA
Bunch of us are going to Yao's 24/7 all you can eat China buffet. Want to join us?

Before Bags can answer...

HOOD
(OC)
Bags!

Bags and Chuma turn to see Hood in his office doorway.

HOOD (CONT'D)
I need to talk to you before you
leave.

BAGS
(Getting up and turning to
Chuma)
Don't wait for me, I'll catch up.

Still wearing his skates and hockey pants Bags walks to and enters Hood's office. Hood turns and shuts the door behind them.

INT. JOYCE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Diana and Sue as they were before, just a little more wine consumed.

DIANA
So, how long has it been since your
father died?

SUE
About a year. Jack thought it would
be good to have mom move in. You
know watch the kid's, help out with
the house. Look, I love her with
all my heart, but I lived with that
woman for 17 years and couldn't
wait to get out.

Diana has heard the other side of this story already and she's having a hard time determining which set of facts are true.

DIANA
That would help with the stresses
around the house.

SUE
Don't get me wrong, it would be a
great help. But at what expense.
She thinks the fact that I work is
wrong. Should be home changing
diapers.

(Pause)
I think she hates the fact that I'm
on TV. You know, just some Blonde
Bimbo reading the weather.

DIANA
Morning Bimbo at that!

SUE
Yeah, morning Bimbo!

Diana and Sue laugh.

DIANA
Fact of life though. Almost all families these days are dual income.

SUE
Except ours.

Sue takes a long gulp of her wine while Diana gives her a "what do you mean" look. From everything we have seen so far it appears the Kelly's are extremely well off.

SUE (CONT'D)
Jack's been out of work for six months. Makes it real tough.

DIANA
I'm sorry, I didn't know.

SUE
How could you? It's ok though. As long as I blow the right corporate big wig, I should be inline for the evening news anchor job.
(Rolling her eyes)
Huge promotion!

INT. YAO'S CHINA BUFFET - LATER

Chuma and some of his teammates are finishing their meals. Chuma glances at his phone. Three unanswered texts to Bags.

Chuma types a final text to Bags:

CHUMA
(Text message)
We r leaving now. bring u anything?

Chuma pauses, then puts his phone in his pocket when it starts to BUZZ.

BAGS
(Text message)
No thanks. C u 2 morrow.

INT. KELLY'S MASTER BATH - LATER

Sue, drunk, rummages around in the bathroom looking for her sleeping pills.

JACK
(OC and annoyed)
Can you be quite? You're going to wake the whole house.

SUE
Where are they?

Jack enters the bathroom.

JACK
Where are what?

SUE
(Annoyed)
You know what! My fucking sleeping pills! Did you throw them out?

As Jack starts to leave the bathroom...

JACK
No, you probably used them all.
(Under his breath)
Just wait, you'll pass out soon.

SUE
What?

Turning back to Sue...

JACK
You heard me. You're drunk again, you should pass out soon.

Sue moves toward Jack and forces him into the bedroom as ...

SUE
(Increasingly agitated)
Are you telling me I drink too much? Are you calling me a drunk? I went to the neighbors to talk through OUR problems and had a glass of wine!

JACK
Sue, you need to stop this. You can't get blasted every night.

Continuing to force Jack back into the bedroom.

SUE

(More agitated)

I can do what I want. How else am I
supposed to deal with everything?
If you could get a FUCKING job..

JACK

Stop it Sue, stop the drinking.
This has nothing to do with me.

SUE

Bullshit! It has everything to do
with you!

And with that Sue SLAPS Jack HARD across the face.

Jack silently leaves the bedroom to sleep in the spare room.

Sue follows after him, but stops as Jack shuts the door. Sue
crouches down and begins to cry uncontrollably. How does she
stop this?

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT II

ACT III

FADE IN:

EXT. JOYCE'S YARD - SUNDAY AFTERNOON

William raking and bagging leafs.

LARRY
(OC and quite)
Do you need any help?

William turns to see Larry.

WILLIAM
Sure. Thanks.

William and Larry rake and bag leafs in silence. Larry is very helpful. After awhile:

DIANA
(OC)
Thirsty boys?

Diana emerges with a pitcher of iced tea. William and Larry drink heartily.

LARRY
Thank you Mrs. Joyce.

DIANA
Diana, please.

An attractive and fit woman is jogging and approaches the Joyce's house.

As the jogger nears the house, Larry hands Diana his glass and begins to work again. He attempts to shield himself from the approaching jogger.

The jogger, KRYSTAL THOMPSON, late 20s, fit and very attractive, begins to wave enthusiastically as she notices Larry.

KRYSTAL
Larry, Larry...

LARRY
(Without making eye contact)
Hi.

William and Diana follow Krystal as she continues her jog.

WILLIAM
(Turning to Larry)
WOW Larry. Who is that?

LARRY
My Science teacher.

WILLIAM
Impressive. If they made Science teachers like that when I went to school, I'd be working for NASA.

DIANA
William!

Diana plants a friendly, but firm elbow into William's ribs.

EXT. STREETS OF LAKE OSWEGO - AFTERNOON

A grey Audi A5 is driving through the streets of Lake Oswego.

RICHARD
(OC)
Renee, it's Richard Campbell..

INT. RICHARD'S AUDI - SAME

Richard is on his speaker phone and looking up and down side streets, still in a panic.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
Hey, is Denis around? I've been trying to reach him the last couple of days.

Inter-cut between Renee and Richard. Renee is on her pool deck wearing tennis whites but hasn't, nor has plans to, play tennis.

RENEE
He's not home. Can I take a message?

Inter-cut.

RICHARD
(Irritated, he pounds the steering wheel)
No! I've left him 20 fucking messages the last 2 days. I need to speak with him..

Inter-cut.

RENEE

Hey, hey, you don't need to shout
at me..

Inter-cut.

RICHARD

You're right, you're right. I'm
sorry. Do you know where he is? Is
he in town?

Inter-cut.

RENEE

Look, I'm not supposed to tell
anyone where he is. I can get in a
lot of shit if he ...

Inter-cut.

RICHARD

(Pleading)

I don't want to get you in trouble.
I just need to talk to him. Look,
we're friends. Have been a long
time. It's the reason I choose to
work with Denis in the first place.
Just tell me where he is, please.

Inter-cut.

RENEE

OK, ok, you're putting me in a
tough spot here. As long as you
don't tell him I told you..

RICHARD

(OC)

I promise.

RENEE

He's at the club. Golfing. Should
be there until 4 ish.

Inter-cut.

RICHARD

Thanks Renee.

RENEE

(OC)

Remember, you promised.

Richard hangs up the phone and looks around to get his bearings. He realizes he is going the wrong way.

EXT. STREETS OF LAKE OSWEGO - SAME

The Audi makes a u-turn and spins it's tires as it accelerates in the other direction.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO OSWEGO LAKE COUNTRY CLUB - LATER

Richard's car pulls up to the security gate at Oswego Lake Country Club. Not Fort Knox, but you do need clearance to enter the club.

INT. RICHARD'S AUDI - SAME

From Richard's POV inside the car we see the SECURITY GUARD, late 60s retired man supplementing his retirement income and getting some free golf on the side. Wouldn't hurt a fly, but won't break the rules either.

SECURITY GUARD

Can I help you?

RICHARD

Yes, Richard Campbell here to see
Denis Lay. Denis is a member.

The Security Guard starts flipping pages on his clipboard.

SECURITY GUARD

You're here to see Mr. Campbell?

RICHARD

No, no Denis Lay.
(Very slow and deliberate)
Richard Campbell to see Denis Lay

SECURITY GUARD

I got it, I got it.
(Still fumbling with his clip
board)
I'm sorry sir, but you're not on
the list.

RICHARD

I'm not golfing. I just need to speak with Denis, ah, Mr. Lay. Can you let me in for ten minutes?

SECURITY GUARD

I'm sorry sir, but no one is allowed in if they aren't on the list. Club rules.

RICHARD

C'mon. Who's it going to hurt? Just ten minutes.

SECURITY GUARD

(Annoyed)

Me, that's who. I let you in I lose my job. I lose my job and no more free golf on Mondays!

RICHARD

(Already thinking of another plan)

Fine, fine. Sorry to bother you.

From the Security Guard's POV we see Richard back up his car and head down the street he came in on.

EXT. VERANDA OSWEGO LAKE CC - SAME

Denis Lay is relaxing and having post-round drinks with golf buddies Tom, Phil and Mike. All in their 40s. His buddies are not exactly Dennis but all are some shade of slimy.

DENIS

Tom, what the fuck happened on 15? You cost us the match.

PHIL

(Looking like he is deep in thought)

I remember, I remember. Let's see. Woods, water, sand, woods again, water..again. Two putts for a 12!

They all break into a laugh at the expense of Tom who sheepishly shakes his head and laughs at himself.

INT. RICHARD'S CAR - SAME

Richard is driving the streets surrounding the club looking for a way in. From Richard's POV we see a stone wall covered in vines.

EXT. STONE WALL SURROUNDING OSWEGO LAKE CC - SAME

Richard parks his car and jogs to the wall.

He pulls on the vines to test their strength and begins to climb. Richard reaches the top and swings over the wall.

As he disappears over the top of the wall we hear Richard SCREAM, the CRACK of breaking branches and a LOUD SPLASH.

EXT. VERANDA OSWEGO LAKE CC - LATER

Focus on Denis as he and his golf buddies continue their post-round BS.

DENIS
(Flagging down a waitress)
We'll take another round.

PHIL
(OC)
Let's see, Mike and I won the front, the back and overall. Wow, that's 3Gs you owe me Denis.

DENIS
I'll take it off your tab.

PHIL
(OC)
Ok, now you owe me 6Gs!

All laugh heartily.

DENIS
(Looking out at the course)
Holy shit!
(As he gets up from the table)
Excuse me guys. I'll be right back.

As Denis gets up from the table we focus on the 18th green at Oswego Lake CC. Richard is walking with a purpose across the 18th green as a foursome angrily finishes their round. Richard's pants are soaked and his arms and face are covered in scratches. His hair is dis-shoveled and filled with leafs and twigs.

RICHARD
(Frantic)
Denis! Denis, we need to talk.

DENIS
(Motioning for Richard to calm
down)
Ok, ok. Follow me.

Denis puts his arm around Richard's shoulder and leads him away from the growing crowd of country club busy bodies. As they walk away from the crowd:

DENIS (CONT'D)
What happened to you?

RICHARD
The guard wouldn't let me in so I
...what.. Never mind. Where the
fuck have you been? I've been
trying to reach you since Friday.

DENIS
I've been away. What seems to be
the problem?

RICHARD
One of my old employees tried to
cash his retirement check, but the
bank wouldn't honor it. Said there
was no money in the account.

DENIS
Couldn't be, you have \$5.6 million
in that account.

RICHARD
I know, I know. So I go to the bank
and they tell me that on Thursday
there was NO money in the account,
but on Friday there was \$5.6
million. What the fuck Denis?

DENIS
Let me see. The bank said there was
no money in the account on
Thursday, but \$5.6 million on
Friday. Right?

RICHARD
Right.

DENIS
Columbia Bank, right?

RICHARD
Yes, we've worked with them
forever.

DENIS
You've been down there? Seen their
computer system? If I recall they
just put in an ATM.

RICHARD
So?

DENIS
So! Did you ever think it was an
error on their part? Look, you've
been dealing with them since the
70s. My guess is they haven't
upgraded their systems since then.

RICHARD
You saying it was a bank error?

DENIS
Most certainly. I haven't
touched a red cent in that
account. Look at your statements.
All conservative investments. Like
you asked.

Richard is skeptical, but definitely more relaxed.

DENIS (CONT'D)
I know your dad worked with them
and you want to keep working with
them, but these guys are not up to
holding these funds.

RICHARD
Are you suggesting ..

DENIS
That you move the funds. Yes, we
can be the custodian and the
manager. Makes things a lot easier.

RICHARD
I don't know. Fox and the hen house
scenario ..

DENIS
(With a wry smile)
Hey! What are you saying?

RICHARD
No, no, nothing personal. I just
like the way it works now.

DENIS
(Rolling his eyes)
Yeah, this works great. Look, no
pressure. But think about it.

Denis waves over another Security Guard, this one driving a
golf cart.

SECURITY GUARD 2
Everything ok Mr. Lay?

DENIS
(To the Security Guard)
Yes. Can you see that Mr. Campbell
gets back to his car?

SECURITY GUARD 2
Not a problem.
(To Richard)
Hop in.

Richard, somewhat satisfied with Denis' explanation climbs
into the cart. Denis leans in and puts his hand on Richard's
shoulder.

DENIS
(To Richard)
Think about it ok? You don't want
to keep going through this.

Focus on Denis from the carts POV as it pulls away.

INT. JOYCE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Diana enters the living room with two cups of tea. She hands
one to William and settles next to him on the couch to watch
TV.

As they watch an ad for AM Northwest appears on the screen.

ANNOUNCER
(OC)
Start your day right with the team
at AM Northwest.

Playful shots of the "team" at AM Northwest fill the screen.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

(OC)

Join us at 5 AM Monday through Friday as Jeff Tepper and Amy Sands bring you the news. Bill Ryan with sports and Sue Kelly with your early traffic and weather. Weekdays at 5 .. AM Northwest on channel 2 KATU-TV (pronounced K-2 TV).

DIANA

She came over while you were at the game to apologize. We had a nice talk. There's is a lot troubling her. Mostly her fault I suspect.

(pause)

What do you take from Martha's warning?

WILLIAM

I don't know. I mean, is being a drunk grounds for the electric chair?

DIANA

There must be something more to it. I need to find a way to talk with Martha.

(lengthy pause)

Does she remind you of your mother?

WILLIAM

Martha?

DIANA

No, Sue.

WILLIAM

No. She got drunk. We've all been drunk. Besides my mother didn't drink, she ridiculed and hit.

Diana looks to William.

DIANA

You ok with this?

WILLIAM

Yea, this place is beautiful. Good choice.

DIANA
No, our adventure?

WILLIAM
Sure, very comfortable. Noble cause
and all.
(pause, looks at Diana)
Plus, I'm with you.

William's cell phone rings. A call from Beth. He reaches over and hits ignore then proceeds to block the number and delete Beth from his contacts.

Diana sees this, but pretends to not notice, continuing to watch TV.

INT. LARRY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Larry is in his bedroom playing Call of Duty.

Typical teenage boy's bedroom. Sports Illustrated swimsuit pictures, sports posters and rock star pictures cover the walls. Dirty (or are they clean?) clothes cover the floor.

Larry's cell phone buzzes. He has a text.

KRYSTAL
(Text message)
Cum over and cuddle!?

LARRY
(Types a response)
Cnt, hve hwork.

KRYSTAL
(Text)
It's cold!

Pause, then another text

KRYSTAL (CONT'D)
(Text)
U cum ovr u get an A.

Larry continues to focus on his video game. After blowing someone's head off he looks up to the swimsuit pictures on his wall shuts off the game and gets up.

EXT. STREETS OF LAKE OSWEGO ESTATES - LATER

Larry is riding his bike frantically through the neighborhood. He pulls to a stop across the street from a typical Lake Oswego Estates house.

From Larry's POV we see Krystal through a front window of the house. She is in her PJ's and watching TV.

Larry gets off his bike and begins to walk it across the street. SUDDENLY a car comes speeding up the road. Larry jumps back and falls over.

The car comes to halt in front of Krystal's house. The driver, a MAN, backs the car up and pulls into Krystal's driveway.

The MAN, in his early 20s, exits his car and runs up to the door. Before he gets to the door it opens. He and Krystal hug and close the door behind them. Through the front window Larry sees them start to get down to business. A nude Krystal runs over and shuts the curtains.

Across the street Larry climbs on his bike and slowly heads home.

INT. JOYCE'S BEDROOM - LATER

Diana and William are sleeping comfortably. William's cell RINGS. Close on the phone shows it is an unknown number and 3 AM. He picks up.

WILLIAM
(Groggy the whole
conversation)
Hello.

Inter-cut to Beth who is sitting at her kitchen table with a cup of coffee and her laptop.

BETH
(Frantic the whole
conversation)
I've been trying to reach you for
days.

Inter-cut to William.

WILLIAM
What? .. Who is this?

Inter-cut.

BETH
Beth. Jesus Christ. Do you know
what you've..

Inter-cut.

WILLIAM
Do you know what time it is?

Inter-cut.

BETH
It's 6 AM. Where are you? You'll
never guess what I found out. I
think she killed her ...

Inter-cut.

WILLIAM
Are you nuts? Stop calling me.

And William hangs up.

DIANA
Who was that?

WILLIAM
Another stockbroker. I need to
change my number.

Diana, who has overheard the whole conversation, rolls over
and pretends to go back to sleep. A satisfied look on her
face.

INT. BETH'S APARTMENT - SAME

Beth hangs up on the call with William, a look of shock and
disbelief on her face as she stares at her phone.

Focus on Beth's computer. On the screen is an old article
from The Sun. The headline reads, "Wealthy Financier's Car
Found in Lake, Presumed Dead." Beneath the headline is a
picture of a Mercedes being towed from the lake. In the
foreground of the picture is Diana. She is dressed in
evening wear and an elegant black coat. She is wearing
sunglasses and holds a cigarette. The caption under the
picture reads, "Grieving widow Diana Clarke shocked beyond
belief."

EXT. LAKE OUTSIDE OF LONDON FLASHBACK - EVENING

In black and white, we see Diana dressed as we saw in the picture. Despite the darkness she is wearing sunglasses and is smoking a cigarette.

Frantic scene, cops all over the place. Lights of police cars and other rescue vehicles are flashing. An ambulance sits idly by. A tow truck pulls a Mercedes from the lake.

A London police detective, real Scotland Yard type, approaches Diana.

SCOTLAND YARD TYPE

Excuse me, Ms.....

DIANA

(Cold, distant, staring off)
Clarke.

SCOTTY

Yes, um, Ms. Clarke, is that your
husbands car?

Diana takes a long drag on her cigarette.

DIANA

Yes.

SCOTTY

We still haven't found the body,
but the boys will drag the lake.

DIANA

Thank you detective.

Another long drag on the cigarette. Diana tosses the cigarette to the ground.

We follow the cigarette to the ground and watch as Diana extinguishes it with her elegant high-heel and shapely leg.

All this while Elvis Costello's "Watching the Detectives" plays in the background.

FADE TO BLACK:

Roll Credits

END OF PILOT