

JUST PLAY DEAD

Written By

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Just Play Dead

FADE in

We super SAN MIGUEL ISLAND IN THE CARIBBEAN - JACK WOLFE

1

EXT. DECK - CIRCE - MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN -- DAY

1

The Circé is a beautiful old wooden hulled motor yacht with a very large deck area. JACK WOLFE is a powerfully built man in his sixties. He is there with an accountant by the name of MIGUEL GUILLUAME, a local Islander Both he and Jack are enjoying Old Fashions and cigars. There is someone at the wheel of the yacht, slight of build, an elderly gentleman, but largely unseen.

MIGUEL

Jack, mi buen amigo, you have to understand, it's not my choice... they've got the books. The only question is, will I be guilty of perjury too? Entiendes? If I testify, what happens, eh? You get indicted within thirty days. If I don't testify, they'll still get you. Que puedo hacer? My grandfather used to say, if you get a cold and do everything the doctor says, it takes two weeks to get better. If you do nothing at all, it takes fourteen days. It's the same thing, no?

JACK

Yes. Six of one. Half a dozen of the other.

MIGUEL

Unfortunately, yes. Maybe it'll take ninety days, but that's it... that's all... three months... six months at the most and you're indicted. Que puedo hacer? Nada!

Jack nods his head in a very understanding fashion. Miguel begins to cough and wheeze.

JACK

Are you all right.

MIGUEL

No. It's ok. Esta bien. Allergies.

JACK
Just so. How's your Old Fashioned?

MIGUEL
Muy bueno..I Like the bitters.

JACK
Let me freshen it

Jack takes the glass out of Miguel's hand.

MIGUEL
Mira, I'd do anything to help if I
could. You know me, but.....

Miguel begins wheezing and gasping. His muscles twitch.

JACK
It's a little cocktail of my own
creation, actually. Outside of the
whiskey and sugar, the bitters and
club soda there is subtle splash of
pilocarpine, neostigmine, topped
off with just a whisper of
Physostigmine.

Miguel's eyes bulge. Breathing is almost impossible now.

JACK (CONT'D)
You're feeling it now..bronchial
constriction, wheezing, the muscles
twitch, the pulse slows, death
ensues...

Miguel gasps his last. Jack turns to the man at the wheel

JACK (CONT'D)
I'll take the wheel. You weigh him
down.

Then he adds as a cheery afterthought...

JACK (CONT'D)
Every day's a fishing day...

DISSOLVE TO:

The Circé is heading back toward Puerto Seguro, the main city
in San Miguel. We see on a LONG SHOT

Jack, sitting in the fighting chair he has set up on the deck of the boat. He has a pole in hand and is trolling as the elderly gentleman hefts a body wrapped in garbage bags onto the gunwale of the boat. Then he struggles with an anchor and just gets it over the gunwale and into the water. Then we SEE that there is a chain on the anchor that has been wrapped around the body in the garbage bags and in an instant, the body splashes into the water and sinks beneath the surface.

SUPER

THE RICH GRINGA AND THE SHARKS-THREE MONTHS EARLIER

3

EXT. BEACH - PUERTO SEGURO -- SUNSET-

The beach is both private and gorgeous and feeds off of an expansive mansion. It is fenced off on either end of the property, blocking anyone else's access to the beach but the owners of the mansion.

ANGLE ON THE GRINGA

She is the owner of the mansion. She is in her late forties and has spent too much time in the sun. She walks down to the water's edge.

NEW ANGLE:

Camera leads, floating on the surface of the water as she enters.

NEW ANGLE: FX SHOT

The camera dips beneath the surface of the water, and at first it is idyllic. Gaily colored tropical fish swim by... and then the sharks tearing at a piece of meat, staining the water red. Up above, the Gringa's feet slap back and forth.

NEW ANGLE ON THE SHARKS

As they head straight to the surface, quite literally, straight to the soft underbelly.

CUT TO:

4

OMITTED

4

5 **INT. RUMBA CLUB - OLD PUERTO SEGURO -- NIGHT**

5

WE SUPER: NORA WOLFE- PRESENT DAY

The Rumba Club is a funky, close quartered bar with a dance floor and vaulted ceilings. There is a small stage with a six-piece band made up of guys with teeth missing and tattoos.

ANGLE ON

NORA WOLFE.

She has just barely turned forty with the kind of face and body for which men risk lives and fortunes. She has a slit skirt and silk blouse that seem to breathe of their own accord. She dances alone in the center of the room, slightly drunk.

6 **EXT. RUMBA CLUB - OLD PUERTO SEGURO -- NIGHT**

6

Nora exits the club and walks slowly down the cobble stoned street, called CALLÉ SAN SEBASTIAN. Men and woman alike literally hang over balconies, watching her walk.

CUT TO:

7 **INT. EL CONVENTO BAR - OLD PUERTO SEGURO -- NIGHT**

7

The bar at the El Convento is a very sensuous place. Nora enters and walks over to the bar and sees CHAD, twenty-three, and gorgeous. He is a young surfer who has come to the island to surf and stay stoned and work only long enough to pay for both his habits..

DISSOLVE TO:

ANGLE ON NORA SHORTLY THEREAFTER

Sitting at the bar across from Chad. She sips at her martini and then speaks. Chad can't take his eyes off her. She is every boy's dream.

We have picked this scene up in mid-conversation.

CHAD

What would I do for someone I was
really hot for?

NORA

Not hot for. Consumed with. There's
a difference.

CHAD

Dude..like..I don't know..ya know?

NORA

Well, for example when I was seventeen, I met an Italian with a Ferrari. I suppose he thought I was consumed with him..and the Ferrari. Anyway, he took me for a drive on some Godforsaken twisting road in the Pyrenees.

Here, Nora leans her head back as if re-living the moment. She shakes her hair loose and we can almost feel the breeze whip through it on the mountain road.

NORA (CONT'D)

... He said, " Just let the wind blow through your hair and surrender to the fact that now your own life and death are completely out of your control, and in the hands of another."

ANGLE ON CHAD

Beginning to be consumed..

ANGLE ON NORA

NORA (CONT'D)

That's where the real excitement is... not in control... the real excitement, he said... is surrender. That's what it is to be consumed.

ANGLE ON CHAD AND NORA

Chad cannot help but gulp.

CHAD

So... is that like, what you did? You surrendered?

NORA

No.

CHAD

What did you do?

NORA

I went down on him

Involuntarily, Chad gulps again.

NORA (CONT'D)
 You see, I like being in control...
 You're the one who ought to
 surrender.

Her finger circles the rim of the martinis glass.

NORA (CONT'D)
 It'll be the ride of your life.

CUT TO:

8

EXT. EL CONVENTO - CALLÉ DEL CRISTO STREET -- NIGHT

8

The bar has closed as the lights go off upstairs. Chad and Nora come down the stairs onto Callé Del Cristo. They stand in front of a brand new Jaguar convertible. Chad eyes the car appreciatively. Nora throws him the keys and smiles.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON:

The ELDERLY GENTLEMAN across the street, snapping a roll of film into an ancient Leica camera with a long lens. He deftly snaps pictures of Nora and Chad. He is in his eighties and appears to be from the Caribbean.

ANGLE

On Nora and Chad. They freeze as we HEAR the CLICK of the camera

ANGLE ON:

Another car parked down the street, watching Chad and Nora. We see one DANI CHRISTIANSON. He is forty, a ruggedly handsome plainclothes cop who has been transplanted to San Miguel. He is jealous and drunk, and following Nora Wolfe. Suddenly we hear a click and he is put into freeze frame signifying that his picture has just been taken.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON THE ELDERLY GENTLEMAN

Who's just snapped Dani's picture as well.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON DANI

As he drives behind Chad and Nora.

DISSOLVE TO:

9 **EXT. STREET -- NIGHT**

9

Chad and Nora drive along through Old Puerto Seguro, and head out onto the freeway that runs out toward the city beaches. Then Nora slips down out of view. Chad involuntarily swerves the car, then regains control, as:

OPENING CREDITS AND MUSIC ROLL..

10 **EXT. DESERTED BEACH - PUERTO SEGURO -- NIGHT**

10

The Jag convertible is parked at a deserted beach as Dani pulls up in his car some distance away. He gets out and crosses over behind a swaying palm to see

ANGLE ON:

Nora and Chad, wading into the surf in an embrace.

DISSOLVE TO:

11 **EXT. JACK WOLFE'S MANSION - PUERTO SEGURO -- NIGHT**

11

The mansion is old-money white walled, and red tile roof, a Spanish hacienda open to the sea breezes that sits on the edge of the Caribbean. The elderly gentleman, established earlier, drives up to the mansion, parks and climbs up the steps carrying a manila envelope.

CUT TO:

12 **INT. JACK WOLFE'S MANSION - OFFICE -- NIGHT**

12

ANGLE ON JACK WOLFE

Jack is chewing a handful of pistachio nuts which he then spits into his palm in a kind of green mash which he hand-feeds to his ancient and horrifically ugly, rat-dog looking, Chihuahua whose teeth have long ago rotted. The dog's name is Gustie. Jack speaks with an accent that is an odd mixture of Biloxi Mississippi, Cuban and an indistinguishable slight European accent.

JACK

Here, Gustie... Daddy loves you...

The dog nibbles up the mashed pistachio nuts.

NEW ANGLE:

To reveal the elderly gentleman who sets the manila envelope on Jack's desk before him. With one hand, Jack sweeps the dog off the desk. We hear it yelp a tiny yelp as it hits the floor.

Jack opens the envelope and looks at the pictures of the scantily clad Nora Wolfe and Chad on the deserted beach. There are other photos of the very jealous, drunken Dani, watching from behind his tree. .

JACK (CONT'D)
Gracias, mi viejo amigo.

DISSOLVE TO:

13 **EXT. JACK WOLFE'S MANSION -- DAY**

13

Nora pulls up in her car. She wears a pair of Lululemon yoga pants and a silk camisole. The camisole is wrinkled as if it has spent the night lying on the floor. Nora's hair is pulled back as if it was too mussed to do anything else with. She enters the house.

QUICK DISSOLVE
TO:

14 **INT. JACK WOLFE'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM/BAR -- DAY**

14

It's a beautiful room, all white and Spanish tile floors open to the sea. There is a bar set off in a corner beneath a slow turning rattan ceiling fan. Jack stands behind the bar. He wears a pair of white linen pants with a silk shirt unbuttoned to his stomach and a white linen jacket over that. The counter top of the bar is mirrored. Gustie stands shivering on the bar as Nora enters.

JACK
Hello, Lovey, you look positively
flushed. Have an exciting night?

Nora ignores him, crosses to the bar and pours herself a Perrier. Jack puts a dog biscuit in his mouth with half of it protruding and leans in toward the little bug eyed rat dog.

JACK (CONT'D)
Come here, Gustie.

He leans forward and lets the rat dog nibble the yummy from his own lips.

JACK (CONT'D)
Yah, Gustie... Now piss off.

NORA
That dog is disgusting.

Nora says this line as she walks through the room with her Perrier, obviously trying to get out of Jack's presence as quickly as possible.

JACK
Sit down, Lovey... I said sit.

The rat dog shivers at the tone in Jack's voice.

JACK (CONT'D)
Not you, Gustie. I meant Mommy.

NORA
What?

JACK
Don't look at me with big eyes
frightened so like that, I won't
bite, will I Gustie?

Jack crosses around from behind the bar picking up Gustie lovingly in his arms.

NORA
Talk to me or the dog. Make up
your mind which.

He crosses towards her, dropping the dog, who yelps slightly at the fall. He looks Nora up and down.

JACK
You have a certain glow. Flushed?
Dewy.

NORA
I was working out late at the club
and I decided to spend the night
there.

Jack runs his index finger down her neck like a naughty boy scooping chocolate off a cake. Then he licks his finger.

JACK
Dewy... absolutely dewy.

He touches her shoulder with the point of his finger, firmly turning her around.

JACK (CONT'D)

The workout does you good, Lovey.
Your buttocks are firm. Nice for a
woman your age. Nice and juicy,
like a roast.

He smacks his lips.

JACK (CONT'D)

A rump roast.

NORA

Are you through?

JACK

Yah, well... that's the problem,
isn't it?

He fixes her with a look that says he knows exactly where she's been and with whom, and he's about to exact his revenge.

JACK (CONT'D)

I think you're through. Shall I
make you a drink? You might need
one. A stiff one.

He crosses over to the bar and pours her a double whiskey.
The rat dog trots along beside him.

JACK (CONT'D)

(cheerily)

You like them stiff, I know...

NORA

Are you threatening me?

JACK

Why would I do that?

NORA

Because if you are, you'd have to
kill me to get rid of me. And we
both know I have a cop in my back
pocket, who'd track you down like a
snake.

JACK

Mi Vida, whatever are you talking
about? I think I am the most
devoted of husbands.

NORA

And I own fifty one percent of the company. The only way that changes, is if I'm dead or I leave you. And I'm not doing either. So I'm not through, Jack. Trust me on that.

JACK

You're going to need this drink.

He gently takes the Perrier out of her hand and pushes the drink forward. Then he bends like a vulture and scoops the rat dog up onto the bar top.

JACK (CONT'D)

He likes the pistachio nuts. Don't you Gustie?

He takes a handful of nuts from the black lacquer bowl.

JACK (CONT'D)

But he doesn't have the teeth for them anymore.

With that, Jack takes one of the nuts, puts it between his teeth, chomps it neatly into bits, spits them in his palm like a mother bird regurgitating dinner and holds it out to the toothless Chihuahua.

JACK (CONT'D)

No, Lovey... it's precisely because you do own fifty-one percent of the company that I say you're through.

He puts another nut between his teeth, chews it into a green mash spits into his palm, as Gustie licks his chops and wags his stub.

NORA

What are you talking about?

JACK

I know it may shock you, but I'm afraid my accounting practices have been less than legal. In short, you and I have been living off embezzled funds. And of course, the fact that we're publicly traded now means the SEC and the rest of their jack-booted thug accountant types, will be breathing down our necks... We could have been indicted within thirty days but I decided to...

(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)

cut off certain relationships with our former partner. You know what they say? Three people can keep a secret if two of them are dead? Not referring to you, of course. At any rate, that's bought us three months... maybe six.

NORA

Three or six months until what?

Jack pulls a gold cigarette case from his pocket, pulls a Gallois cigarette from its place, tamps the tobacco down against the cigarette case, puts the cigarette between his lips and then softly spits a fleck of tobacco at the dog.

JACK

Do you have a light, Lovey?

Nora fishes into her purse. She pulls out a book of matches and slides them across to Jack who takes in the printing on the side, as he lights his cigarette.

JACK (CONT'D)

(reading the print on the matches)

El Convento... such a charming place. So many attractive people.

Nora's eyes flick to the book of matches in an involuntary flinch.

NORA

Three to six months until what?

JACK

Until we're indicted. Until we've lost everything and we're both in jail.

He pulls at the tobacco stuck to his tongue with his thumb and index finger.

JACK (CONT'D)

Why do you think I agreed that you should own fifty-one percent of the company? And why do you think I married you. Wives can't testify against husbands, no matter what they know. And if I go down... trust me... you go down..and not in your usual fashion. Can you imagine what a field day those dykes in prison will have with you?

(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)
God, I'd give anything for
pictures...

Nora throws the drink in his face and then follows it with
the glass, thrown at his head which shatters on the mirror
behind him as he ducks.

JACK (CONT'D)
That's a waste of good whiskey.
And very expensive crystal... not
to mention the mirror.

NORA
You son of a bitch, bastard.

JACK
It scares you, this thought of
prison... eh Lovey? I can smell it
on you, the fear...The most
intoxicating perfume, I assure you.
There is however, a way out,
Nora...You didn't think Daddy was
going to leave you all alone in the
shit, did you?

He touches her cheek.

JACK (CONT'D)
Did you Querida?

She pulls back in revulsion.

NORA
God, how I hate you.

JACK
I think you should murder me.

He lets that lay there in the air between them.

JACK (CONT'D)
I think lately, you may have been
thinking the same thing. It
wouldn't be that difficult. You
find a young lover. Someone you
could get so crazy about you that
they think only with their ..what
would you call it... la
cabecita..their little head, you
know? You find a boy... twenty-
two... twenty three... Something
with a firm body and a soft brain
and you entice him with the joys
of..surrender. Yes you could do it.

Jack crosses around towards her.

JACK (CONT'D)

This would be nothing for you...
not with your wonderful buttocks
and your beautiful legs. And then
you convince him to help you murder
me. What do you think Lovey.

NORA (UNDER HER BREATH)

Who could blame me?

JACK

Who indeed? I make no judgements.
I'll even show you how to do it.
You know I'm insured for thirty
million dollars. So you tell the
paramour that when the husband is
dead, you, the grieving widow, will
get the thirty million and live
happily ever after with your young
Lothario. I think you like this
plan so far? Eh?

NORA

(dry as the desert)
So far.

JACK

You see, Lovey, here in San Miguel,
it's the most amazing thing, but
you don't really need a corpse in
order to declare someone's been
killed. Sometimes... all you need
is a murderer.

He kisses the nape of her neck. Then he whispers in her ear
like Iago to Othello.

JACK (CONT'D)

We plot the murder and together we
frame your lover. He is caught...
he is tried, and.. he is found
guilty. And the minute he is, the
insurance company pays you the
money.

NORA

What's in it for you?

JACK

A new start and half the money,.
We'd be fifty-fifty partners.

NORA

What would keep me from murdering
you for real and keeping all the
money? I mean if you're going to
show me how to do it..What would
you do? Sue me from the grave?

Nora almost savors the words as she says them...

JACK

No.

He pulls the voice recorder up from behind the bar, and plays
back her last sentence.

NORA (ON PHONE RECORDING)

What would keep me from murdering
you for real and keeping all the
money. I mean , if you're going to
show me how to do it...What would
you do? Sue me from the grave?

JACK

I simply send the recording of this
conversation to the local
constabulary. I think of
everything. You should know that by
now.

He slides one of the photos of Nora and Chad across to her.
She looks at the pictures and knows that there is nothing she
does of which Jack is not aware.

JACK (CONT'D)

With photos I am old school. Only
film and dark rooms. Digital is too
easy to hack. With recordings, only
digital, and they never leave this
device. Until I want them to. You
won't betray me. Because if god-
forbid I should actually turn up
dead, someone you don't know...
someone you never even knew
existed... someone whom I can trust
implicitly will get this recorder
to the local gendarmes, and you my
darling, will fry. One other
thing. When this is over, you'll
be free of me.

He pours a short whiskey for himself and lifts the glass till
their eyes meet above it.

JACK (CONT'D)
To a little murder then?

NORA
Why not? To a little murder.

WE SUPER

THE COP-THREE MONTHS EARLIER

15 **INT. DANI'S BEACH SHACK -- NIGHT**

15

Dani and Nora are at his beach shack. He is in a suit. She is in a killer little black dress. He's fixing her a drink. They've obviously been talking for some time. As she takes the drink he looks at the ring on her finger.

DANI
Wedding ring.

NORA
Problem?

DANI
Not for me.

NORA
Me neither.

The two of them walk out onto the steps of the beach shack overlooking the ocean.

DISSOLVE TO:

16 **EXT. STEPS - DANI'S BEACH SHACK -- NIGHT**

16

Dani and Nora on the steps of the beach shack.

DANI
So what's the deal on the husband?

NORA
If there was a God in heaven, he'd be dead.

They are both quiet a beat.

NORA (CONT'D)
He beats me.

DANI
Because you want him to?

Nora looks at him full faced with great bitterness.

NORA
Fuck... you.

DANI
Fuck... me.

She looks into his eyes and they kiss passionately and all but tumble down onto the sand at the foot of the steps, tearing at each other's clothes. As she pulls his jacket off him we SEE the Glock in his shoulder holster. She looks at it almost ravenously.

17 **EXT. DANI'S BEACH SHACK -- NIGHT**

17

The elderly gentleman established earlier is parked in his pick-up a little ways off and with his telephoto lens has a perfect view of Dani and Nora in the throes of passion. Click, click, click..

DISSOLVE TO:

18 **INT. - DANI'S BEACH SHACK -- SUNRISE**

18

Dani and Nora lie in each other's arms in bed.

NORA
Well..that ..was.. delicious.

DANI
The first two times were delicious.
The third was war.

NORA
I surrender.

DANI
I doubt it.

NORA
Smart boy..so.. what brings a New York cop to our fair little island?

DANI
Out of curiosity, when did you make me for a cop?

NORA

Minute I saw you. Cheap suit,
expensive gun. Mob guys dress
better.

DANI

They can afford to.

NORA

Are you on some kind of assignment?
Chasing a Bernie Madoff type who's
absconded with his billions to the
Caribbean?

DANI

No. Our illustrious mayor meets the
mayor of Puerto Seguro at some
conference. Wouldn't it be a good
idea to do an exchange program
between our two departments blah
blah blah... and my Chief of
Detectives, who didn't even like me
a little bit thought it would be a
really good idea to send his non-
Spanish speaking, pain-in-the-ass
down to the rock for a year.

NORA

The rock?

DANI

That's what the FBI guys call it
when they get posted here.

NORA

So..you live here now..?

DANI

That a problem? You only go in for
one night stands?

NORA

I have any number of people I can
sleep with. I have no one I can
talk to.

DANI

You do now.

Nora takes a deep breath as if about to open her soul up to
Dani.

NORA
My husband's a bastard.

DANI
You're not happily married? I'm shocked.

NORA
He degrades me... humiliates me.
He's pimped me.

She lights a cigarette.

NORA (CONT'D)
The first time he drugged me and I woke up in our bed underneath this wheezy old bastard who was drooling on my neck.

DANI
He drugged you and gave you to one of his friends?

NORA
No, to one of his enemies... He said I was dessert... at a business meal. He can't help himself I guess. It's genetic.

DANI
What do you mean?

NORA
Jack's father was this central European crook selling watered-down Penicillin to hospitals in Vienna after the second World War.. was almost arrested.. but got away. He turned up in Havana for a while where he married Jack's mother, an AfroCubano..then they moved of all places to Biloxi.

DANI
Mississippi?!

NORA
People didn't know but it was a real Mob town. Meyer Lansky, Lucky Luciano, even Al Capone in the old days.

DANI
What's this got to do with...

NORA

His father opened a brothel. He would provide refugee women to mobsters on vacation. But his real gift was talking people into selling their souls. The women were penniless. He would send his son Jack up into the crawl space to take pictures of them servicing their clients. Then he had them. He owned those women after that. Except for the ones who committed suicide. A few years later Jack and his father moved to Vegas to work for the Mob guys who set him up. My husband, Jack Wolfe is a devil and the son of a devil.

DANI

Why stay with him?

NORA

For the money. Why else would I stay with him? He's a degenerate but he's getting old and his health is bad and he's bound to die. I dream about him dying. I dream about the kind of funeral I'd give him. I dream about killing him.

They are quiet a beat.

NORA (CONT'D)

Too bad you don't make a couple million dollars a year Dani.

DANI

No shit.

NORA

Then I could run off with you. I wouldn't need to kill him. I'd do that...run off with you..I'd do that right now. But then..I've probably said too much. You're a cop after all, and I just told you I only stay with my husband because of the money and that I dream about killing him.

DANI

No law against dreaming.

NORA
It's a wish your heart makes,
right?

Just then the phone rings. Dani grabs his Iphone out of his suit pocket.

ANGLE

On the IPHONE

It says Bianca and shows a photo of a beautiful Latina in her thirties.

BACK TO SCENE

DANI
(into phone)
Yeah... Why don't you just drop a
pin and...

The line goes dead. Bianca has evidently hung up.

DANI (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Bianca... Bianca... Shit.

He puts down the phone.

NORA
Bianca your wife or your
girlfriend?

DANI
She's my partner and she outranks
me. Somebody turned up dead. We
were next on the board so it's
ours.

NORA
You're a homicide detective?

DANI
Yeah.

NORA
Fascinating... absolutely
fascinating...

We HOLD on her look.

20 INT. CRAWL SPACE - ABOVE BEDROOM/BROTHEL -- NIGHT - OMITTED

21 EXT. BEACH - DANI'S BEACH SHACK -- SUNRISE -- OMITTED 21

22 INT. DANI'S BEACH SHACK -- MORNING -- OMITTED 22

23 EXT. DANI'S BEACH SHACK - MORNING 23

BIANCA ORTIZ pulls up in her car and honks the horn. She is drop dead gorgeous and tough as nails. Dani comes out of his beach shack hastily buttoning up a his shirt. She shakes her head as he gets in, looking at Nora's car which is still parked by the beach shack.

BIANCA
You hooked up with Nora Wolfe now?

DANI
How about it's none of your
business.

BIANCA
Qué babosa!

She whirls the car around in one quick move and takes off up the tiny road to the main highway.

24 EXT. OMITTED 24

25 EXT. RICH GRINGA LADY'S MANSION - PUERTO SEGURO -- DAY 25

Police put up yellow tape, taking statements and collecting evidence at this magnificent estate. Dani and Bianca drive in, park and cross over to a uniformed officer about 50 years of age whom we will refer to as the COLONEL.

DANI
(to Colonel)
Morning, Colonel.

COLONEL
Good morning, defectives.

BIANCA
Anybody talk to the husband?

COLONEL
Sister Rachel's down there doing
her chaplain thing, counseling him.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON:

SISTER RACHEL and the HUSBAND. Sister Rachel is a nun in her mid-fifties who is the department chaplain. Her uniform is a nun's cowl and a police department shirt with a cross on the collar.

The husband is a great looking Caribbean kid in his mid-twenties with a beautiful body that one can see through his unbuttoned shirt.

BACK TO SCENE

BIANCA
Thank God for the Blue Nun.
Anybody else speak to him?

COLONEL
They were waiting for the expert.

BIANCA
I'll go talk to the husband.

She exits. The Colonel turns to Dani.

COLONEL
You stay with me... I want you to
do the report.

DANI
What report?

COLONEL
We got this rich Gringa lady who
got bit in half by a shark.. You
gotta have a report for the Gringo
insurance company up Norte. Better
off if it's signed with a Gringo
name, like yours.

DISSOLVE TO:

Dani crosses over to Bianca.

BIANCA
You think it was an accident?

DANI
If the shark gets a good lawyer, we
could probably never prove intent.

BIANCA
You know what Palo Mayombé is?

DANI
Something to do with Santeria,
witchcraft, something like that?

BIANCA
Something like that. It's very
black magic. Out of Cuba.

DANI
So?

BIANCA
So, word was the rich Gringa was a
royal pain in the ass bitch,
especially to the locals. So the
talk was somebody wanted to work a
trabajo to put a curse on the rich
Gringa.

CUT TO:

27

EXT. BEACH - PUERTO SEGURO -- SUNSET

27

The rich gringa lady crosses down the beach and slips
effortlessly into the still, calm waters opposite her
mansion. OVER this we hear:

BIANCA
She goes for a swim every evening
at sunset. Everybody knows it. So
the local gossip has it that
somebody went to a Mayombero and he
did the trabajo.

DANI
Meaning what?

CUT TO:

28

EXT. BEACH - PUERTO SEGURO -- NIGHT

28

In the shadows on the beach, a Mayombero or witch stands on the shore with a cauldron in which there is, amongst other things, a human skull.

BIANCA

They say he called up the sharks
from the seven caves where they
sleep.

CUT TO:

UNDERWATER SHOT

LOOKING UP, we see the rich Gringa swimming above us.
Suddenly, the sharks come from every direction.

BIANCA (CONT'D)

...And they came and they ate the
rich Gringa lady all up.

CUT TO:

BACK TO BIANCA AND DANI

DANI

You believe that?

BIANCA

Doesn't the Bible say that God
called up a big fish to swallow
Jonah?

DANI

That's what it says.

BIANCA

So, you think Bible magic is more
potent than Caribbean magic?

DANI

I think the only reason God got
caught in the first place was that
Jonah ratted him out.

NEW ANGLE

Camera begins to push oh so slowly in on Bianca's face.

BIANCA

I'll tell you what I think...

CUT TO:

UNDERWATER SHOT -- NIGHT

We see the rich Gringa lady's husband gliding along under water, with a yellow super suped up James Bond under water scooter. He has sealed plastic bags of raw meat. When he gets to the desired spot, he stops the scooter, cuts open the bags and being careful not to get blood on himself, chums the waters, as we hear over:

BIANCA (CONT'D)

I think the young husband was an experienced diver and he probably heard about the Palo Mayombé talk, and he chummed the waters where his wife swam, chummed it with nice red meat dripping blood...

The young husband then starts up the scooter and zooms out of frame.

CUT TO:

BACK TO BIANCA AND DANI

BIANCA (CONT'D)

...Then got himself out with that underwater scooter over there.

She points over to the yellow super-suped up James Bond scooter by the beach shack of the estate..

BIANCA (CONT'D)

I think it was the smell of the meat that called the sharks up and when his wife got there they were waiting. They were hungry... in a blood lust. They had started feeding and the meat ran out before their appetites did, and if she hadn't shown up when she did, they probably would have taken to eating each other.

She is quiet a beat. She looks at Dani.

BIANCA (CONT'D)

They're sharks after all.

DISSOLVE TO:

30 OMITTED

30

31 EXT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT - PUERTO SEGURO -- DAY

31

Dani crosses to a table where Bianca sits. He gives her, her salad with no dressing while he eats a huge, dripping cheese burger.

DANI
Tell me something.

BIANCA
Is it about nutrition?

DANI
What's Jack Wolfe got on his wife?

BIANCA
What makes you think I know anything about Nora Wolfe?

DANI
I don't know... A high profile guy like Wolfe rumored to be fronting for a bunch of dope dealers? My guess is there's not a lot about him you don't know.

BIANCA
So you really love her for her mind, right? I love how stupid Anglos are.

She takes a bite of her salad, then looks up.

BIANCA (CONT'D)
She was a hooker.

DANI
(trying to be cool)
I'm shocked.

BIANCA
Fairly high class, if that makes you feel any better. Three thousand a pop. Top of the line Vegas high-roller escort.

She watches Dani closely, looking for any reaction to her words.

BIANCA (CONT'D)

Anyway, the story I heard from a Vegas cop was that our friend handsome Jack was in town entertaining a couple Gulf state investors who were buying real estate on every golf course from Hawaii to Vegas. Well Jack was selling high roller home sites off the Strip with golf memberships included. He'd have four or five guys a month coming over. Nora was the closer.

DANI

And...?

BIANCA

And some guy freaked on her I guess.

CUT TO:

32

INT. BEDROOM - APARTMENT - LAS VEGAS -- NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Nora is on the bed, half undressed, with a Gulf state sheik on top of her. The sheik is drunk and humping away while he chokes her. He is letting out animal grunts and there is no question that in another moment or two, Nora will be unconscious.

NORA

No!

SHIEK

You love it!

Nora fumbles for her purse which is lying on the bedstand next to her. She pulls out a gun and points it straight into the Sheik's face. He gets off of her and backs up, apologizing and making hand motions that he is sorry. Nora gets up as well, holding her throat. She gradually lowers the gun and the Sheik nods and smiles, thanking her. Then Nora thinks better of it and shoots him. He staggers back in shock and stumbles into a sitting position with his back against the wall where he dies.

CUT TO:

33 **EXT. VEGAS STRIP -- NIGHT - FLASHBACK**

33

Jack Wolfe drives his Mercedes convertible through the neon lit traffic. The phone rings in his car and through it we HEAR

NORA

Jack...I'm in trouble

34 **EXT. APARTMENT HOUSE - LAS VEGAS -- NIGHT - FLASHBACK**

34

This is the same block of apartments in which the shooting established earlier took place. Jack pulls up in his car, gets out and crosses up the stairs.

35 **INT. APARTMENT - LAS VEGAS -- NIGHT - FLASHBACK**

35

Nora sits on the edge of the bed, rocking herself back and forth, still holding the gun. The sheik is dead across the room, sitting with his back against the wall as if looking at her. There is a knock at the door. Nora flinches. Just then we hear Jack speaking in his best baby tones.

JACK

Hi Lovey, it's Jack... I came
right away just like you asked...
I'm Jackie on the spot, so open the
door, yah?

Nora gets up, almost zombie-like and crosses to the door. She has been crying.

ANGLE ON NORA

Opening the door as Jack enters. Jack walks into the room and looks over at the sheik.

JACK (CONT'D)

Wow, nice shooting.

Nora turns to him not realizing the gun is now pointed directly at Jack.

JACK (CONT'D)

So don't be crazy-assed you know,
put down the gun.

She looks at him wildly, perhaps ready to take a few more with her, ready to take them all.

JACK (CONT'D)

Lovey...?

Jack smiles his Wolfey grin. Nora still hold the gun on him.

JACK (CONT'D)
Lovey, you hungry?

Nora says nothing.

JACK (CONT'D)
Shall I send out for something? We
could get the Uber Eats? Uber uber
alles?

Nora still says nothing.

JACK (CONT'D)
Uber alles..You know? German humor?
But no, we should go out, yah? I
think that's a good idea. We'll go
out?

Ever so gently his hand nears the gun she holds.

JACK (CONT'D)
We can clean up the mess later.
Come on Lovey, what do you say...
Let's go to Ferraro's.

Ever so gently he begins to slip the gun from her hand.

JACK (CONT'D)
You never had their osso bucco?
Comes off with the fork, like
butter, it's so tender.

He now has the gun completely out of her hand and he slips it
into his pocket.

NORA
What about...

JACK
The dead guy?

NORA
Yes.

JACK
The dead guy is not going anywhere.
That's why they call them dead.
Come on, we'll eat the osso bucco,
get a nice wine, a good
barolo...yeah? I like the Barolo.

CUT TO:

36

INT. FERRARO'S RESTAURANT LAS VEGAS - FLASHBACK

36

ANGLE ON JACK AND NORA

Jack is sucking the marrow out of the bone. Nora just sits there.

JACK

You don't like the veal, Lovey?

NORA

I don't want to be here, Jack, this is not what I want.

JACK

Lovey... it's like what that limey with the big lips always sang about... you can't always get what you want... I've got to go and drain the lizard.

He exits.

CUT TO:

37

EXT. APARTMENT HOUSE - LAS VEGAS -- NIGHT - FLASHBACK

37

Jack pulls up in his car with Nora next to him. He parks and guides her up the stairs.

38

INT. APARTMENT - LAS VEGAS -- NIGHT - FLASHBACK

38

Jack opens the door to the apartment. He and Nora enter.

ANGLE ON WHAT THEY SEE

The apartment is completely clean. The Sheik's body, gone. The carpet has been shampooed, the wall has been spackled and painted, the broken furniture repaired and the bed made. There are even flowers... Lilies.

NORA

How did...?

JACK

You see Lovey? One text to the right people does it all.

He puts his arms around her and turns her to him and puts her head on his shoulder.

JACK (CONT'D)

It was a dream, Lovey, a bad nasty dream. But Daddy's here and you're safe in my arms once again.

DISSOLVE TO:

39

EXT. FAST FOOD PLACE - PUERTO SEGURO -- DAY

39

Dani and Bianca sit at the fast food restaurant as before. Bianca has just finished telling her story.

BIANCA

Anyway, the guy's body was found three days later out in the desert with a bullet in his chest. Right after that, a little money got spread around, no charges were filed and Nora became Mrs. Jack Wolfe. My guess is, either he had pictures or maybe even videoed the whole thing.

DANI

How?

BIANCA

It was his apartment. He owned the whole block. I hear Jack likes pictures; old school, film, not digital. Probably has some of you and Nora playing hide the pickle by now.

DANI

Jesus...

BIANCA

Dani, stay out of this.

DANI

Out of what?

BIANCA

One of these days, Jack Wolfe is gonna turn up dead, and then every cop I know on this Island is gonna be going after Nora Wolfe and whoever she's involved with. I hope that's not you. 'Cause partner or no...

DANI
You'd arrest me, huh?

BIANCA
If I didn't shoot you first.

CUT TO:

40

EXT. BEACH IN FRONT OF DANI'S BEACH SHACK - SUNSET

40

Dani walks along with Nora. They are in mid-conversation.

DANI
Leave him, Nora. I'll find a way
to get those videos from him. I'll
beat it out of him and then who
cares about the money? Then we can
find someplace... the two of us...
and...

NORA
Leaving my husband and winding up
with nothing... I don't think
that's an alternative, Dani, not
even for you. There are other
things we could do...

DANI
Don't even go there, Nora.

NORA
There wasn't any other choice, not
until now. Not until you. You're
my choice, Dani. You could do it.
He doesn't deserve to live.

DANI
It's not gonna happen.

NORA
(after a beat)
...because you're a cop?

DANI
Because I'm in love with you and I
won't let you do it.

Nora is silent a beat and then looks deep into Dani's eyes.

NORA
Dani, I want you to know that I
love you.
(MORE)

NORA (CONT'D)
 And I think that no matter what
 happens, I will always love you.
 But this relationship is
 ..unproductive

She touches his face softly.

NORA (CONT'D)
 Goodbye.

She turns around and walks off.

DISSOLVE TO:

41 **EXT. CALLÉ DEL CRISTO - OLD PUERTO SEGURO -- NIGHT** 41

SUPER- PRESENT DAY

We are back where everything started. Nora walks down the street in her tight, white slit skirt up the stairs into El Convento.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON DANI

He sits in a plainclothes surveillance car, watching her jealously. Dani takes a bottle of 151 Ronricco rum that has been sitting between his legs and takes a long swig, watching.

42 **INT. EL CONVENTO - CALLÉ DEL CRISTO STREET -- NIGHT** 42

Nora walks into the bar and Chad's eyes lock onto Nora as she crosses toward him.

DISSOLVE TO:

43 **INT. CHAD'S APARTMENT - OLD PUERTO SEGURO -- NIGHT** 43

Chad and Nora lie, half clothed, in his bed. This is some time after they have finished making love. They are in mid-conversation. Nora giggles.

NORA
 My husband wants us to kill
 him..Can you believe that

Chad is silent a beat and then what she has just said finally penetrates sinks in.

CHAD
He knows about us?!

He yelps like a puppy who's been stepped on, sitting bolt upright in bed.

CHAD (CONT'D)
Whoa, shit!

He stumbles out of bed and crosses to the window and tries to close the shutters as if to keep Nora's husband from looking at them.

CHAD (CONT'D)
I mean, shit, you know?

He fumbles with the shutters, which are falling apart and they CRASH down.

NORA
(very dry)
Chad.

CHAD
I mean are you sure? He's got like a gun and shit, right? I mean he's some kinda old school gangster or... he's like connected to bad guys, isn't he?

NORA
(with a snap to her voice)
Chad, sit.

Chad stands by the window and the balcony, naked, with a sheet half wrapped around him, looking down on Callé San Sebastian at revelers who spill out of bars.

CUT TO:

44 **EXT. CHAD'S APARTMENT - CALLÉ SAN SEBASTIAN - OLD PUERTO 44**
SEGURO -- NIGHT

A group of six surfer revelers walks down the street. One of them who we will call DOGGER looks up and sees Chad at his window. Chad's sheet falls off as he struggles with the shutters. Dogger points at Chad and shouts.

DOGGER
Whoa, dude... you're naked.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON DANI

In his car. He puts the bottle down, looks up at Chad.
BACK TO SCENE

Another kid whom we will call PACO chimes in.

PACO
Whoa... Chad's doin' the nasty.

The crowd of revelers all laugh.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON THE ELDERLY GENTLEMAN

Who takes it all in.

CUT TO:

45

INT. CHAD'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT

45

Chad crosses from the window and sits facing Nora.

NORA
We'll kill him, Chad. I was going to do it anyway but now he's going to show us how and believe me, Jack's the smartest man I know. If he says he can put together a way so it will work, he can. Except instead of faking his death and framing you, we'll kill him and piss on his grave.

CHAD
He wants to frame me?! Mrs. Wolfe... Nora, listen, I don't know if I'm down for this, I mean, I don't even know Mr. Wolfe, I don't even know this guy that you want to kill... I mean...

NORA
Chad... I just told you that Jack was going to frame you for murder and he doesn't know you either. He's scum. It's self-defense. We can be free of him.

CHAD
Yeah, but I'm free of him now...

NORA
You think so? Jack knows we're here. We're both trapped.
(MORE)

NORA (CONT'D)

Jack's seen to that. I can either help him fake his death and frame you and you'll go to prison, or the two of us can work together and he'll be dead and we'll have thirty million dollars! But don't misunderstand... I can't just do nothing. I'm trapped. And now you are, too.

CHAD

(plaintively)

How? I'm not trapped! Am I ? Am I trapped?!

NORA

He asked me to bring things back with your DNA on it. I did. I had a lot of your DNA Chad. Now Jack has it. And that means he has you.

CHAD

But why, I didn't do anything to you?!

NORA

Because I chose you Chad..and Jack figured that out. And now I'm going to do everything he wants me to do. But I'm doing it for US, you and me, so that we can trap HIM.

CHAD

I don't want to trap him, okay?!

NORA

Like I said, Chad, you don't have a choice... look, if the plan is good, we can do it. And if it isn't, we don't have to. Right? It'll just be like a game... just a sexy little game.

DISSOLVE TO:

46

INT. SAN MIGUEL INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - TICKET COUNTER -- DAY

Chad stands in front of an airline ticket counter. He has a backpack and a surfboard.

CHAD

Hi. I uh... want a ticket to Miami.

TICKET AGENT
Alright. For what day?

CHAD
Today.

TICKET AGENT
And for which flight?

CHAD
The first one out of here.

TICKET AGENT
It's going to be quite expensive at the last minute.

CHAD
It doesn't matter, man. Whatever it costs.

TICKET AGENT
Round trip or...

CHAD
One way.

TICKET AGENT
Alright. The first flight we have leaves at 11:40 for Miami.

CHAD
I'll take it.

TICKET AGENT
And that's three hundred ninety six dollars one way.

CHAD
Done!

He hands her his credit card. The agent runs it through the processing machine.

TICKET AGENT
I'm sorry, sir. Your card has been declined.

CHAD
Huh?

The ticket agent picks up the phone and dials a number.

TICKET AGENT
Your card has been declined.

CHAD

But dude, no! I paid that bill. I know I did. I got at least six hundred dollars worth of credit on that card!

TICKET AGENT

I'm calling them right now.

CHAD

Yo Dude, tell them, I got like easy six, seven hundred dollars of like credit. I mean, y'know?

The ticket agent smiles and nods and speaks into the phone.

TICKET AGENT

(into phone)

Four five nine seven eight three
six nine four two delta.
Expiration: 05-26.

CHAD

Tell them!

The ticket agent nods and smiles.

TICKET AGENT

Alright, thank you, yes, of course.
Good-bye.

The ticket agent hangs up.

CHAD

Did they say everything was cool?

TICKET AGENT

They said the card was reported stolen last night. I can't give it back to you.

CHAD

Well that's bullshit, man! That's my card!

TICKET AGENT

It was reported stolen last night and its been canceled.

CHAD

I mean, here man, look at my driver's license. That's my fuckin' card, Dude! That's my fuckin' name!

He goes into his wallet, and there in the little plastic window where one usually finds one's driver's license there is instead a hand-written note from Nora Wolfe.

CUT TO:

ANGLE CLOSE ON THE NOTE

It reads I TOLD YOU THAT YOU DON'T HAVE A CHOICE, CHAD. THE SOONER YOU ACCEPT THAT, THE HAPPIER YOU'LL BE. Just then we hear the agent V.O.

TICKET AGENT
Sir... Sir? Unless you have something else, there are other people waiting in line.

47

EXT. BEACH - SURFING SPOT -- DAY

47

Chad is walking along the beach with a friend of his, a blond surfer type named LANCE.

LANCE
Howzit goin', bro?

CHAD
Oh, man. I am so bummed!

LANCE
What's that old shit like?

Chad pulls out a baggie of marijuana.

CHAD
This shit's not old...

LANCE
Not that shit, man...

CHAD
What shit?

LANCE
That milf shit, ya know?

CHAD
What are you talkin' about?

LANCE
That milf, you know? I mean she's like forty something, right??

CHAD
Dude, first of all she is hot!
And second of all...

He pauses...

LANCE
What's second of all?

CHAD
Second of all..that's like none of
your fuckin' business. So you want
this shit or not, 'cause I need
some cash.

LANCE
Yeah, right... don't get all like
you know testy and shit. I was
just askin'... and you're right,
she's hot..so it's all good.

CUT TO:

NEW ANGLE

We see Chad exchange the baggie of dope for the money, which
Lance gives him. Chad starts up the beach towards his car.

NEW ANGLE

Suddenly, Chad is grabbed from behind and thrown up against a
wall.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON DANI

He has his badge out.

DANI
You're under arrest. Hands up
against the wall... spread your
legs.

Dani pats him down and then turns the frightened Chad around
to him.

CHAD
Whoa dude... I didn't do
anything... we were just talkin'.
That's all... just talk... you
know?

DANI
Oh yeah? This is just talk?

He pulls the money and a second baggie of marijuana out of the pocket of Chad's baggies. Chad is almost relieved that this is the subject of the conversation.

CHAD
Oh... that.

DANI
What else did you think I was
talkin' about?

CHAD
Nothin' man, but this is bullshit,
ya know?

DANI
Hit me.

CHAD
(whining)
No.

DANI
Hit me!

He bellows it like De Niro in "Raging Bull."

CHAD
No.

DANI
Hit me, you piece of shit.

Dani hits him. He catches him with a hard right into his eye. He kicks him in the groin, grabs him by the ears and slams his head down into Dani's fast-rising knee.

CUT TO:

48

**INT. PUERTO SEGURO P.D. HEADQUARTERS - COLONEL'S OFFICE --
DAY**

Dani is there getting a royal reaming from the Colonel, who waves an arrest file at him.

COLONEL
This is a bullshit bust, you know
that, don't you Christianson?
(MORE)

COLONEL (CONT'D)

You didn't mirandize him, you assaulted him, and everybody on the island knows this is the kid who's planting the plantain to Nora Wolfe, that Gringa with the slit dress.

Dani tries to brazen it out.

DANI

No, now that's bullshit, Colonel. Is that what that kid said? Are you gonna take his word over mine, sir?

COLONEL

No, I'm going to take Bianca Ortiz's word over yours.

CUT TO:

49 **INT. PUERTO SEGURO P.D. HEADQUARTERS -- DAY ROOM -- DAY** 49

Bianca Ortiz is pouring herself a cup of coffee when Dani bursts into the room .

DANI

You're supposed to be my partner for fuck's sake. Where do you get off, A, screwing up a righteous bust and B, telling the Colonel that I arrested this kid out of jealousy? What the fuck are you trying to do to me, huh Bianca?

BIANCA

A, it wasn't a righteous bust and you know it, and B, you arrest this kid and at the trial they'll get ten people to swear the only reason you did it was because he was was involved with your former girl friend about whom you are still evidently as they say fucking loco in la cabeza. Que idota!

CUT TO:

50 **EXT. PARKING LOT - PUERTO SEGURO P.D.. HEADQUARTERS -- DAY**

Dani is crossing to his car when we HEAR:

SISTER RACHEL
Would you like to talk to me about
something, my son. Do you feel the
need to be in counseling...

NEW ANGLE:

To include Sister Rachel.

DANI
Counseling about what?

SISTER RACHEL
Counseling about why you're such a
schmuck! Cops cannot use their
police powers to eliminate rivals
who are twenty years younger.

DANI
Jesus, you'd think there is nothing
else for people to do on this
island other than talk about my
personal life.

SISTER RACHEL
There isn't! Everyone watches
everyone else. It's a national
pastime. And right now everybody's
watching you.

DANI
All right, all right. I'll drop the
charges against the kid. Fine.

SISTER RACHEL
Did it ever occur to you that maybe
you're the one being used?

DANI
What's that mean?

SISTER RACHEL
It means you're a jealous man,
Dani, and a jealous man can always
be useful to people with murder on
their minds.

DISSOLVE TO:

51

INT. JACK WOLFE'S MANSION - SUNSET

51

Jack is at the bar mixing cocktails and talking to Nora, who
sits just outside on the lanai watching the sunset.

JACK
Jesus, Lovey, good thinking!
Lovely touch about the boy and your
cop friend... How did you know he
was watching you? I knew he was
watching you... I even have
pictures. But how did you know?

Nora says nothing.

JACK (CONT'D)
Why do I ask? Of course you knew.
You get off on it. Showtime, huh,
Lovey?

He sticks his finger into her drink and then into his mouth.

JACK (CONT'D)
Uch, vermouth. Mosquito piss.

He carries the drink out to Nora.

JACK (CONT'D)
Lovely detail, really. I can't get
over it. Our jealous cop watches
the lithe boy and you making the
beast with two backs. He hates the
boy now worse than me so that when
I turn up dead... he'll pursue my
killer with real gusto. And he
certainly won't want to see you go
to prison. I think he really cares
for you.

ANGLE ON NORA

She can take no more of this. She steps walks briskly down
the path to her car.

51A **EXT. JACK WOLFE'S MANSION -- SUNSET**

51A

BACK TO SCENE

Nora is at the car. Jack follows

JACK
Where are you going, Lovey?

NORA
I'm going to see Chad.

He waves goodbye to her with his fingertips.

JACK
Have a good time. Don't forget to
make sure he uses protection.

She roars off.

CUT TO:

52

INT. CHAD'S APARTMENT - OLD PUERTO SEGURO -- NIGHT

52

Nora is there with Chad. She rears back her arm and slaps him hard across the mouth.

NORA
Idiot!

Chad puts his hand up to his mouth. His face still bears the marks of Dani's man-handling.

CHAD
Hey...

NORA
He's watching you now.

She pulls out a cigarette, flicks her lighter once and again and again, hears no hiss of gas and looks around Chad's grubby apartment for a match. There are overturned beer cans and roaches, the kind that crawl and the ones you smoke. There are underwear and socks behind the bathroom door, peeking out beneath the cracked and peeling paint of the bathroom door.

NORA (CONT'D)
What a hovel.

CHAD
Who's watching me?

NORA
Dani..the cop!

She steps to the stove, lights a burner, holds her hair back against her neck and lights her cigarette over the flame.

CHAD
That cop? He dropped the charges.
I was almost hoping he wouldn't.
It would've gotten me out of this!

NORA
Nothing will get you out of this,
Chad, except dying.
(MORE)

NORA (CONT'D)

Being stupid and getting busted for drugs certainly isn't going to do it.

CHAD

Hey, don't call me stupid.

Nora crosses to Chad and kisses him.

NORA

Chad it's very important that you listen to me and focus on exactly what I'm saying, okay?

CHAD

What?

NORA

Don't sulk. This is business now. Not only our lives depend on how clearly we think, but a great deal of money as well. All right?

CHAD

Okay.

Nora speaks in a calm voice, as if listing the attributes of a piece of real estate.

NORA

You have a beautiful body...

Chad however misunderstands completely and begins to get aroused, pulling her closer.

CHAD

Oh baby, so do you. You got a dynamite body...

NORA

(firmly)

Chad, I need you to focus... Jack knows that we are going to try and kill him.

Chad yelps involuntarily, almost in pain.

CHAD

He does?! How the fuck does he know?

NORA

Because... Jack is smart, you see?
This is a game to him and he's just
made the opening moves. Now it's
our move. And we have to be
smarter.

DISSOLVE TO:

53

EXT. RAIN FOREST -- NIGHT

53

Jack is meeting with someone there in the shadows. It
appears to be the ELDERLY GENTLEMAN but we cannot be certain.

JACK

Now listen to me, my friend... I
need to commit a murder and I need
for the body to never be found. Do
you understand? I need a place
where the currents are swift.

ELDERLY GENTLEMAN

A Lado de la Perla. Off of the
rocks beneath El Cementario de San
Miguel. The current runs east.
Anything gets dumped there, it
winds up in Africa. But is this
just for an excuse... or is there
really going to be a body?

JACK

Oh, there'll be a body, mi amigo.
Trust me on that.

Jack is quiet a beat.

JACK (CONT'D)

And there's something else, as
well. I need to buy time. I've
got a ticking clock running against
me here. All the Feds have to do
is go down to Hernandez and
Williams Accountants and pull the
books and there's enough in there
to get me indicted... I think it
wouldn't be a bad idea for there to
be a fire... You know? Fires can
happen.

ELDERLY GENTLEMAN

Si, verdad. Fires can happen. But
what about the cloud? They didn't
store..

JACK
Nothing is on the cloud. Old
school. Everything is paper. And
paper burns.

ELDERLY GENTLEMAN
Si. Paper burns.

CUT TO:

54 **EXT. HIGH RISE OFFICE BUILDING - PUERTO SEGURO -- NIGHT** 54

Flames shoot out of one of the upper floors as fire trucks
race to the scene and Camera gets an angle on the elderly
gentleman who turns and walks away.

DISSOLVE TO:

55 **EXT. SAN MIGUEL CATHEDRAL - OLD PUERTO SEGURO -- MORNING** 55

This is a very picturesque Catholic church dating back to the
fifteen hundreds. Dani pulls up in his car and enters the
Church.

56 **INT. SAN MIGUEL CATHEDRAL - MORNING** 56

ANGLE ON SISTER RACHEL

She is kneeling in one of the pews. It is early morning
Mass. Dani walks in and kneels down next to her. He grunts
a bit from stiffness in his knees.

DANI
You Catholics are tough on the
knees.

DISSOLVE TO:

57 **INT. SAN MIGUEL CATHEDRAL - -- MORNING** 57

The Priest is shaking the hands of his parishioners as they
leave the early morning mass. Dani walks Sister Rachel a
little ways off to the side.

DANI
I need some help with this, Sister.

SISTER RACHEL
Why can't you just walk away from
it?

DANI

Sister Rachel, I can't sleep...I'm drinking like a fish... I'm going out making less than righteous busts... I mean my God, I'm a homicide detective and I'm trying to figure out a way to keep my former lover... maybe someone I'm still in love with... from murdering her husband... which I know is what she's gonna do. Now maybe that's obsession... but what is it if I walk away?

SISTER RACHEL

This is to prevent a murder...

DANI

That's exactly what this is.

SISTER RACHEL

How does she know for certain there are any pictures?

DANI

She just knows, okay? The pictures or videos of her in Vegas, recordings of them talking about faking Jack's murder... and who knows what else are in the hands of some flunky of Jack Wolfe's. Nora thinks it's probably somebody Jack brought over from Havana or the DR. Probably somebody Jack's got something on. And none of it's on computers so it can't be hacked and deleted.

SISTER RACHEL

Oh, Dani, why don't you go to your partner? That's really where you should go...

DANI

Bianca Ortiz, the dragon lady? To prevent a crime? If she could get her hands on pictures or videos she'd sit on them until after the murders so she could make a slam dunk righteous bust and you know it. I need your help.

58

EXT. JACK WOLFE'S MANSION - MORNING

58

Jack is out walking Gustie along the lawn when Nora drives up and gets out of her car.

JACK

Ciao Lovey, have a good time?
Listen, of course you did. I can
see it by the glow. It's good for
you this young stallion, eh? You
know what I wish?

Nora walks straight past him without looking back.

NORA

What?

Jack follows her into the house.

JACK

I don't know, call me a sentimental
old softy, but sometimes I wish we
could just turn back the clock and
have things be like they used to be
in the beginning between us when
you'd trick with those business
people and then tell me about it.
Good times..eh mi amor?

CUT TO:

59

INT. JACK WOLFE'S MANSION - KITCHEN -- DAY

59

Nora crosses into the kitchen, opens the refrigerator and gets out a bottle of orange juice and pours about two inches of juice in a tumbler. Then she pulls a bottle of Absolute out of the freezer and fills the glass to the top. Jack walks in behind her as she takes a long drink.

JACK

So, Lovey, shall we sit around the
old kitchen table and plan how to
murder me?

NORA

Sure.

She sits down at the table.

JACK

What do you think would be the best
way of murdering me?

NORA
 Preferably something that involves
 pain.

JACK
 Ohhhh, you sexy bitch. But really
 Lovey. This isn't just pleasure
 after all. It's business. Right?

NORA
 (almost cheerily)
 Right as rain.

Jack opens up a lap top which shows actuarial tables

JACK
 So I google the actuarial tables
 from the insurance companies for
 accidental deaths. And you know
 what I find? I find my beloved
 boat.

CUT TO:

60

EXT. DECK OF THE CIRCÉ -- SUNSET

60

Jack is with Nora on the beautiful old boat's mahogany deck.
 He will show her each of the things he is talking about, in
 order to illustrate his points.

JACK
 You see, an old boat like this...
 you have to turn on the blower
 before you start the engine...

He starts the blower to illustrate. Then he crosses over to
 the hatch that covers the engine compartment.

JACK (CONT'D)
 It's because gas fumes collect
 here, under the deck in the dark
 hole where the vessel's power plant
 lies dormant until the spark from
 the ignition brings it roaring to
 life. So there, under the deck in
 this enclosed space you have...
 what?

NORA
 Gas fumes.

JACK
Precisely. In an enclosed space...
then you add a spark. Now, what if
the blower isn't working
properly...

He turns the blower off.

JACK (CONT'D)
...or what if these little vents
are clogged? Instead of the engine
throbbing with power, you have
what?

NORA
A bomb...

CUT TO:

61 **EXT. JACK WOLFE'S MANSION - PATIO -- NIGHT**

61

Jack and Nora sit on the patio. Nora is drinking her vodka.

JACK
So you see, Lovey, with an
explosion that big, there would
hardly be a body part left to
identify. What do you think?

Nora looks at him with the vodka starting to hit her now.

NORA
I think... we're gonna need some of
your body parts. Otherwise,
wouldn't somebody smell... a rat?

She looks down at Gustie.

JACK
Lovey honestly, it's so wonderful
to have someone to share this
burden with. You're such a good
partner. You ask all the questions
just like the cops. But this is
why I'm thinking of the boat you
see. It's just like that society
Gringa with the young San Migeuleno
who fed her to the sharks. What
did they find of her? You know, it
was a fibia or tibia or... a
wishbone or something. But it
wasn't much.

NORA

Wasn't much, but they found something... we still need a body part, Jack.

JACK

Well I mean, I'm not going to cut off an arm or leg for this thing. So they don't find a body part... there are currents, aren't there? So maybe little pieces of poor old Jackie are washing up in Fiji or Tarowa or wherever. I mean I don't see why we have to be holier than the Pope about this.

NORA

Your teeth.

JACK

What about them?

NORA

We pull a few... Don't you have some teeth that were capped in Havana?

JACK

Well, I don't think we need to...

NORA

I'd help you... I could pull a few... I mean, you certainly can't go to a dentist and have the teeth pulled because then he could testify against us. I'm only thinking of the good of the plan.

JACK

You're a saint, Lovey, an honest to God saint.

Nora takes another drink. She is starting to have fun now, the drunker she gets.

NORA

What about your ring finger? How's that? Huh? With your wedding ring still on it so they really have something to identify. I mean, they can show me your finger in a little box or something.

JACK
I think they put them in baggies...

NORA (TESTY)
Okay, so they'll show me a baggie,
Jack! What's the big fucking
deal?! I'm trying to make a point
here!

CUT TO:

62 **INT. COLONEL'S OFFICE - PUERTO SEGURO P.D. -- FANTASY- DAY**

The Colonel is there with Nora. Dani and Bianca stand behind him. The Colonel holds up a baggie in which we can see a severed finger with a ring still on it. OVER this we hear:

NORA (VOICE OVER)
They show me a baggie with your
finger in it and I can hold it up
and...

Nora holds up the baggie, examines the finger and the ring. Then her lip begins to quiver as she bursts into tears.

NORA (CONT'D)
Oh my God... That's the ring I
gave him. That's Jack's wedding
ring... That's all that's left of
him! My poor Jack...

CUT TO:

62A **EXT. JACK WOLFE'S MANSION -- PATIO -- NIGHT**

62A

BACK TO NORA AND JACK at his mansion

Nora is pressing home her argument.

NORA
That's very effective, Jack. A
finger with the wedding ring still
on it is very, very effective.

JACK
No!

NORA
It's just because it's my idea. If
you'd thought it up you'd think it
was wonderful.

JACK
Honestly Lovey, if I'd thought it
up, I'd think it was stupid too.

NORA
It's not stupid, it's irrefutable
proof that you're dead.

JACK
No, it isn't, they look at the
finger. They see it's been cut off
with a knife. So then they know it
wasn't from an explosion. So it's
stupid!

NORA
(hissing)
We could cut the finger off with a
serrated edge and then we could
burn it, okay?! Like in an
explosion! There are any number of
things you could do if you really
cared.

DISSOLVE TO:

63

EXT. DESERTED BEACH - SAN MIGUEL -- SUNSET

63

Chad is at this deserted beach, catching a last wave into the shore. He picks up his board and walks up the beach to his car, ties the board to a roof rack and then leans into the car. He looks around, then pulls out his little stash of dope, lights up a joint and takes a long toke.

CUT TO:

63A

EXT. DESERTED BEACH - SAN MIGUEL -- PARKING LOT -- SUNSET

63A

ANGLE ON CLOSE ON CHAD

Lighting up the joint. Just then a gun barrel comes into frame and touches the back of his skull as we hear:

JACK
Hello, Chad... I think we need to
talk.

NEW ANGLE -

To include Jack holding the gun on Chad as Chad turns to face him.

CHAD
Whoa... shit! I don't have any
money, man... I don't even have a
credit card!

Jack points off a ways to a parked Mercedes Maybach .

JACK
Chad, that's a two hundred thousand
dollar car... does it look like I
need your money?

CHAD
Then there's a mistake, 'cause I
don't even know you, you know? So
I don't know what...

Here, Jack speaks very evenly.

JACK
But I know you. You're the young
man who is defiling my wife.

CHAD
Mister Wolfe...?!

JACK
And further, you're the young man
who is plotting with her to murder
me for my insurance. So get in my
car... slowly.

Chad looks around for something to grab, a weapon of some
kind.

JACK (CONT'D)
(as if reading his mind)
Sonny, don't think about running
and don't think about fighting.
Just get in the car and you'll be
safe.
(in a fatherly tone)
You're not thinking clearly now. I
am. Trust me.

Chad slides into Jack's car and Jack slides in beside him,
still holding the gun at his head. Jack slips his key into
the ignition with his free hand.

CUT TO:

64

INT. JACK'S CAR - BEACH -- NIGHT

64

Chad is still shivering in his wet bathing suit.

JACK

Here. Take a cigarette. Calm down.
Everything's going to be fine.

Chad takes the cigarette Jack offers.

CHAD

Okay, Mister Wolfe, okay.

JACK

Mister Wolfe? I don't think
there's such a need for formality
do you? We have so much in common
after all. My wife for instance.
You don't call her Mrs. Wolfe while
you make her squeal, do you? You
call her Nora, or baby, or oooh
baby, eh? Isn't that right, Son?

Chad now is certain Jack is a jealous husband who will kill
him.

CHAD

Listen, I'll never see her again!
I'll move. I was gonna move
anyway... but she stole my driver's
license... but so I'll get another
one, and it'll be cool, okay?

JACK

But why? Why should you do such a
thing? I don't care. Honestly. I
couldn't be more pleased.

Chad's eyes are bugging out of his head.

CHAD

Could I smoke some dope please?

JACK

In awhile... but first start
driving. We need someplace where
we can talk that's not near the
highway.

CUT TO:

65 **EXT. SUGAR CANE PLANTATION - SAN MIGUEL -- EVENING** 65

Jack's car pulls into a cane field.

66 **INT. JACK'S CAR - SUGAR CANE PLANTATION -- EVENING** 66

Chad sits in the driver's seat. Jack sits beside him, still holding the gun on him.

CHAD
Are you gonna kill me?

JACK
Well... one of us is going to die.
That I promise you.

CHAD
Oh Jesus...

JACK
I've planned for this for a long
time... since before you were born
in fact, Son.

CHAD
What do you mean?

JACK
When I was a much younger man I
realized that there might come a
time when, because of the way I
lived my life, I might have to
disappear, so I insured myself...
very heavily. To make sure that
after my death I could live very
comfortably. But then who to leave
this vast sum of money to?

Jack waits for Chad to contribute something.

JACK (CONT'D)
Chad, that was a question... To
whom could I leave my money?

CHAD
Uh... to Mrs. Wolfe?

JACK
Well, think about it. Could I
trust her? You know her... I mean
she's planning to kill me after
all. Would you trust her?

CHAD

No fucking way, Dude.

JACK

No fucking way Dude, indeed! But then I realized it. There could be no one else better than a devoted child. And so, Chad my boy, I created my own child! It was Godlike, I promise you. It was so simple... No penis. No sperm. Not even in vitro! Just... the word. Let there be child! And there was one.

CHAD

I don't get it.

JACK

I registered the birth of a child. And then I adopted this child. I called him Jean. The child has a birth certificate, a passport... My child was educated at home by private tutors... I was the one who took the matriculation exams. When Jean reached the age of eighteen, an apartment was rented. Cars were bought.

CHAD

You bought him a car?

JACK

A car, yes... and credit cards were applied for and issued, purchases are regularly made and bills promptly paid. Jean, my immaculately conceived offspring, legally exists and can inherit my money, and what do you think? Jean and Nora are now the sole beneficiaries on my insurance policy. And if Nora is guilty of my murder... then who do you think will inherit the insurance money?

CHAD

John?

JACK

No... someone else.

CHAD

Who?

JACK

(whispering)

You... because I say, you are Jean.

Chad looks at him as if his brain is about to explode.

JACK (CONT'D)

Jean is an empty vessel into which I can pour whatever, or whomever, I choose. I choose you, my good son. In the words of Darth Vader, I am your father.

He is silent, then leans in toward Chad.

JACK (CONT'D)

Do you honestly think that after the two of you kill me, that Nora would split the money with you? She would frame you and keep all the money for herself. And you know it. Don't you!

CHAD

Whoa.

JACK

Whoa, indeed. So, my son... you and I will be each other's salvation.

CHAD

(mesmerized)

How?

JACK

We will fake my death, frame Nora, and the two of us will split the insurance money.

DISSOLVE TO:

67

EXT. CHAD'S APARTMENT - OLD PUERTO SEGURO -- NIGHT

67

Jack pulls up in front of Chad's apartment.

CUT TO:

68 **INT. JACK'S CAR - CALLÉ SAN SEBASTIAN -- NIGHT** 68

Jack is in the driver's seat now, and he no longer holds a gun on Chad. Indeed, they seem quite friendly.

69 **EXT. CALLÉ SAN SEBASTIAN -- NIGHT** 69

Chad gets out of the car and climbs the stairs into the darkness.

QUICK DISSOLVE
TO:

70 **INT. CHAD'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT** 70

The apartment is completely dark as Chad enters and fumbles around for the light, but before he can find the light switch, we hear:

NORA
Was that my husband, Chad?

Chad almost jumps out of his skin.

CHAD
Jesus fuckin' Christ, Nora...

He reaches for the light and trips over his sneakers and an empty Coors can that is lying on the floor.

CHAD (CONT'D)
Where are you? How the fuck can
you see in the dark? What are you
a fuckin' salamander or somethin'?
Shit. Shit... ouch... shit.

He stumbles until he finds the switch and turns it on.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON NORA

She is sitting there in his kitchen chair which she has moved over to the window.

CHAD (CONT'D)
Okay, yeah, that was your husband.
He snuck up on me and then talked a
bunch of crazy shit to me and
dropped me off on San Sebastian
Street. I gotta go back for my car
tomorrow.

NORA

And... then what?

CHAD

I mean like he's on to us okay?
It's fucked.

NORA

Nothing is fucked, Chad.

CHAD

Jesus, Mrs. Wolfe, it's over.

NORA

Nothing is over, Chad.

CHAD

He knows we're gonna do it. It's
like you said, he outsmarted us.
So...

NORA

What did he say, Chad? Please try
to remember exactly. Please try to
be specific.

CHAD

He talked a bunch of crazy shit,
okay?

NORA

What kind of crazy shit, Chad?

CHAD

What's it matter?

NORA

It matters to me, Chad. I'm not
kidding about your life depending
on this, you know? Jack's a very
dangerous man. You need me. You
need me to tell you what he's up
to.

CHAD

Oh no man... you need me!

NORA

He's trapping you, isn't he? I can
see it on you. Listen to me, Chad.
(MORE)

NORA (CONT'D)
Whatever he said may have sounded
good, but trust me, it's a trap.
What did he say?

CUT TO:

71

INT. COFFEE SHOP - PUERTO SEGURO -- NIGHT

71

Dani sits with Sister Rachel. They are in mid-conversation
over cups of coffee.

They are both quiet a beat.

SISTER RACHEL
Where would he go?

Dani just looks at her.

DANI
I beg your pardon?

SISTER RACHEL
Jack's flunky is a photographer.
You say he develops the pictures.
They aren't digital.

DANI
That's what Nora says.

SISTER RACHEL
Right And you said Jack brought him
over from Havana. That means he's
got to be at least Jack's age,
probably older. I'm willing to
guess he's set in his ways,
develops the pictures himself. That
means he has a dark room.

DANI
Right...

SISTER RACHEL
And if he has a dark room he has to
have a place where he can buy paper
and chemicals...

DANI
He can order 'em on line.

SISTER RACHEL
Maybe. But maybe an older gentleman
doesn't like to buy things on line.
(MORE)

SISTER RACHEL (CONT'D)

And if he runs out of something..maybe he needs it right away..

DANI

Klein's is the biggest store.

SISTER RACHEL

If you're from Havana and maybe you're here illegally and you're taking pictures to blackmail people or God only knows what, are you going to shop at a place owned by a Mister Klein or at Martinez Photo and Camera, owned by the Mister Martinez who's father, the original Mr. Martinez, I might add, is also from Havana, and came over right after Castro took over.

Dani looks at her appreciatively.

DANI

Sister... for a nun you're a helluva cop.

CUT TO:

72

INT. CHAD'S APARTMENT - OLD PUERTO SEGURO -- NIGHT

72

Chad and Nora are as before. Nora is less than pleased with what she's heard.

NORA

A kid!? He left the money to a fucking kid?

CHAD

John. He named the kid John.

NORA

It's bullshit.

CHAD

Hey, the whole thing's bullshit, okay? So it's over. Let's just...

NORA

Let's just what, Chad? Continue our... what is this... our romance? I told you before, you don't have a choice.

CHAD

Yeah, well maybe I do.

NORA

You want to know what your choice is? You can spend Jack's money with me on the beach in the Grand Caymans or you can check into San Miguel Penitentiary as playmate of the month. I know a little something about being the object of men's desires, Chad. If that's what you decide, I can probably give you some pointers.

DISSOLVE TO:

73

INT. JACK WOLFE'S MANSION - STUDY - DAY

73

Three workmen are drilling into the wall safe in the study of the mansion while Nora watches.

WORKMAN #1

We really shouldn't be doin' this without a signed consent from Mr. Wolfe, Mrs. Wolfe... I mean those are our company's procedures, you know?

NORA

I know... but my husband will kill me if I don't get the documents that are in that safe to the bank on time. I mean, honestly, he'd kill me if he knew I was stupid enough to lose the combination. You guys are life savers... really.

Just then they break through the lock of the safe and open it.

WORKMAN #1

There you go...

Nora crosses over to the safe and reaches in and pulls out a copy of an insurance policy.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON THE COPY OF THE INSURANCE POLICY

As Nora scans her hand down the page, we make out her name and next to it, a name: Jean Wolfe.

Right next to that is a note, a post-it tab which reads:
Dearest Nora, I would have given you the policy if you'd only
asked...

Then we hear Jack's voice reading the note:

JACK (V.O.)
...Now then, Lovey, who do you
think our Chad is going to
betray... you or me?

CUT TO:

74 **INT. CHAD'S APARTMENT - OLD PUERTO SEGURO -- NIGHT** 74

Nora is there with Chad. She holds the Xerox of the
insurance policy. They are in mid-dialogue.

NORA
It's Jean... okay? Not John!

CHAD
What's the difference, man? What's
it matter?

NORA
It matters because you're going to
do exactly what Jack says. You're
going to let him show you how to be
Jean Wolfe, because after we kill
him, I'll collect half the money as
his wife and you'll collect half
the money as his child.

CUT TO:

75 **EXT. MARTINEZ PHOTO AND CAMERA - PUERTO SEGURO -- DAY** 75

Dani enters Martinez Photo. Dani is in a pair of Dockers and
a Tommy Bahama shirt looking like anything but a cop.

76 **INT. MARTINEZ PHOTO -- DAY** 76

Dani is at the counter talking with MR. MARTINEZ, a fifty
year old guy who looks like what he is. A fence for stolen
electronics and cameras. They are in mid-conversation.

MARTINEZ
No... noo... I don't know nobody
like that...

DANI

He took pictures at my mother's bingo game at our parish about two months ago and he promised he'd send them to us but we never got them.

MARTINEZ

No... no... I don't know nobody like that.

DANI

He was a very quiet man. I don't think he had many friends or family... But I do know he has his own dark room.

MARTINEZ

No... no... I don't know nobody like that.

DANI

He said he was from Havana. Probably in his seventies, maybe older.

MARTINEZ

No... no...

Dani is getting exasperated.

DANI

You don't know anybody from Havana who might be in their seventies or a little older?

MARTINEZ

Noo.

DANI

You've never met a seventy-year-old person from Havana in your entire life.

Martinez just looks at Dani blankly.

MARTINEZ

No... no...

Dani looks around and sees the surveillance camera behind Martinez.

DANI

Excuse me...

He crosses behind the counter and rips the cable out of the camera and then sets it on the counter.

MARTINEZ

What do you think you're doing,
cabron?

Danny grabs Martinez by the back of the head and slams his face into the counter breaking his nose.

MARTINEZ (CONT'D)

You broke my fuckin' nose!

Dani pulls out his badge and flashes it.

DANI

Yeah 'cuz you were resisting
arrest.

MARTINEZ

Arrest?! What the fuck did I do?!

DANI

My snitch tells me you're the biggest fence for stolen cameras on the island. So you can remember who that guy is that you say you never saw or I can take you in right now. And trust me, cabron, I got me some brothers in county who would love to owe me a favor by fuckin' up a greaseball like you. So, now you remember that guy?

MARTINEZ

That guy? Maybe, seventy-five-eighty year old? From Havana. Has his own dark room. I remember that guy now...

DANI

What's his name?

MARTINEZ

I only know his first name, okay? Annibal. That's his name. He always pay cash, not credit card! But I know that guy if I see him. He come in maybe once a week all the time...you know ..shoot the shit about the old days in San Franciso de Paula, with my ol' man. He come in next time, I find his last name out, I call you.

DANI

One week, Fuck Face. And then the stolen property unit is gonna come down here and crawl up your asshole and start takin' inventory. Got it?

MARTINEZ

Got it. Got it.

DANI

An' you find that guy on your security camera 'cuz I want to see what he looks like.

CUT TO:

77 **EXT. MARTINEZ PHOTO -- NIGHT -- OMITTED** 77

78 **INT. DANI'S CAR -- PARKED ACROSS THE STREET -- NIGHT -- OMITTED** 78

79 **INT. MARTINEZ PHOTO -- NIGHT -- OMITTED** 79

80 **EXT. MARTINEZ PHOTO -- NIGHT -- OMITTED** 80

81 **INT. MARTINEZ PHOTO -- NIGHT -- OMITTED** 81

82 **INT. BAR - JACK WOLFE'S MANSION - SUNSET** 82

Jack and Nora are in the bar/living room section of the house that feeds out onto the lanai. The two of them are drinking tumblers of Absolute vodka. Nora however, sits off to the side of the lanai, washing down handfuls of Xanax as if they were M&Ms, with her vodka. The sky is metal grey as the island waits for a hurricane to roll in.

JACK

Don't you think, Lovey...

Jack pauses in mid sentence to take a sip of his drink.

JACK (CONT'D)

Don't you think that our Chad is like the child we never had the chance to abuse?

Nora says nothing.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON NORA

She pours a few more Xanax in her hand and another half-tumbler of Absolute, pops the Xanax in her mouth and washes it down with the vodka. Her look is dull and glassy.

ANGLE ON JACK

JACK (CONT'D)

You know you're not a very up person anymore.

BACK TO NORA

She just looks at him and drains her glass.

JACK (CONT'D)

You haven't answered me... don't you honestly think that Chad is like...

NORA

(very dry)

No, I don't.

JACK

...the child we never had? You don't... really? Because you know, if we had had a child like Chad, he would be bad...

Jack smiles his Wolfey grin.

ANGLE ON NORA

She smiles softly, to herself.

NORA

Sam I am.

JACK

What's that, Lovey?

NORA

Sam I fucking am...

Nora sounds drunk now.

NORA (CONT'D)

Sam I am. It's a lovely, innocent fucking children's book, okay?

(MORE)

NORA (CONT'D)
So you wouldn't know what I'm
talking about.

JACK
So judgemental mi pequena esposa,
tut-tut.

Just then lightning hits with a huge thunder clap. The wind
begins to whip through the palms.

JACK (CONT'D)
Storm's a coming.

Jack crosses to Nora.

JACK (CONT'D)
Come, mi vida... we shouldn't be
late for the wedding party... it
wouldn't do not to make an
appearance.

QUICK DISSOLVE
TO:

83

EXT. RICH GRINGA'S ESTATE - NIGHT

83

The rich Gringa's estate is decked for a wedding party which
is about to take place. There are tubs full of ice and beer
and a row of machines dispensing frozen Piña Coladas.
Caterers prepare mofungo, skewered fish and sushi abound.
Chad is behind the bar working as a bartender. Nora sits at
the bar albeit somewhat unsteadily, and by her side, Jack,
with the reddest nose since Rudolph. Across the lawn and not
yet seeing them, Dani Christianson walks with Bianca Ortiz.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON DANI AND BIANCA

Dani is half in the tank, sucking down a giant Piña Colada.
Bianca nurses a Perrier.

BIANCA
How many of those have you had?

DANI
Shitload.

Dani burps

DANI (CONT'D)
(speaking to Bianca)
So, when do you think he got the
idea?

BIANCA

Who?

DANI

Prince Charming. The guy who put out the appetizers for the sharks so his wife could be the main course...

BIANCA

Him?

Her eyes flick to the dance floor.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON WHAT SHE SEES

The bronzed groom wears a linen shirt open now all the way down the front so you can see his well defined pecs as he dirty-dances his bride across the floor.

BIANCA (CONT'D)

I think he got the idea the minute he laid eyes on her.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON JACK AND NORA

Jack leans in to Nora as he walks her across the lawn toward the parking lot.

JACK

So listen, mi bombon , I'm going to the airport, I'll be in Miami for two days, and if I were you, I'd make sure that young stallion continues to wear protection because you know... you've got to be what... twenty years older than him and there are all those nubile teenage girls on the beach... I'm only thinking of your health.

Jack crosses over to a valet who already has his car waiting for him.

JACK (CONT'D)

Bye, Liebschen...

Nora drains her drink and crosses unsteadily back across the lawn.

ANGLE ON JACK

Having taken his leave of Nora, he crosses down toward his waiting car. As he does, Bianca and Sister Rachel come walking up toward the party. Sister `Rachel is dressed in her police department navy blue chaplain uniform and cowl. Jack sees them both.

JACK (TO BIANCA) (CONT'D)
Hello Officer.

\He looks at Sister Rachel

JACK (CONT'D)
Hello, Sister. Don't you ever get
tired of blue?

Sister Rachel says nothing and continues walking past him. He checks out her ass.

JACK (BIANCA) (CONT'D)
Nice ass for a nun. Let me know if
she ever wants to kick the habit.

Bianca smiles ruefully.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON NORA

She weaves her way drunkenly across the lawn.

CAMERA LEADS and then we hear:

DANI
Nora...

Nora turns.

NEW ANGLE

To include Dani.

NORA
Oh, hello Detective.

DANI
Nora, why don't we get out of here?

NORA
And do what?

DANI
We need to talk.

NORA

Do we?

DANI

Yeah, we do...

DISSOLVE TO:

84

EXT. CLIFF - RICH GRINGA'S ESTATE -- NIGHT

84

There is a hammock suspended between two trees on the cliff. Nora sits on the hammock, rocking seductively toward Dani, who stands in front of her.

NORA

So, Officer, what is it you wanted to say?

DANI

I'm about a step and a half away from finding that recording. I've almost got my hands on it, Nora, and trust me, I will get it. And if Jack Wolfe ends up dead, I'll use it to arrest you.

NORA

Will you...

DANI

Believe it. Call it off, Nora.

NORA

Why?

DANI

Because the last thing on earth I want to do is arrest you.

NORA

Really... and what do you want to do with me? You want to take me away to some desert island, is that it? Save me from myself and we live happily ever after?

DANI

Yes.

NORA

(after a beat)

Oh Dani, oh Dani. You're such a fool. We could have everything.

DANI

All I want is you.

NORA

Then I tell you what. When Jack turns up dead, you forget about the recording and you arrest Chad. And then you can have me and the money.

DANI

A jealous man can always be used for something, is that it?

NORA

You're the one I wanted. You're the one I've always wanted.

Nora is almost pleading with him now, not trying to seduce him.

NORA (CONT'D)

What would be so awful? Someone bad would die and you'd be able to catch the killer and the winner would get me. Doesn't that make sense?

Dani watches her, trying to keep himself from being sucked in.

NORA (CONT'D)

Dani, if you want to stop it, shoot me or arrest me. Or shoot Jack. Do something, because if you don't I'm trapped. I don't have a choice. Maybe I've never had a choice. Maybe this is why Jack married me in the first place. Maybe this is what he's had in mind all along. You know Jack...

DANI

Yeah, I know Jack.

NORA

There's nothing any of us can do to stop it. Someone's going to die and someone's going to jail. And someone's going get rich.

She walks off back toward the party, leaving Dani to watch her.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON DANI

Watching, as the wind picks up and whips through the palm trees and the lightning flashes and the thunder roars. Just then, Bianca Ortiz is behind him.

BIANCA
You're in way over your head
Partner. Stay out of it.

QUICK DISSOLVE
TO:

85

INT. CHAD'S APARTMENT -- DAY

85

Jack has affixed a white sheet against one wall. He has Chad sitting in a chair and he has one of those Polaroid passport cameras. He snaps the picture.

JACK
You're sulking. Let's take another
photo but no sulking. I think
sulking is suspicious. One...
two... Perfect.

He snaps the picture. Then he waits for the camera to spew out its picture.

JACK (CONT'D)
Why are you sulking?

CHAD
She went off with that guy at the
party.

JACK
What guy?

CHAD
That cop who hit me.

JACK
(in mock shock)
No!

CHAD
Yeah.

JACK
I'm shocked.

He waits a beat, then...

JACK (CONT'D)
So what do you think?

CHAD
Well, you know, they weren't gone
that long..... but you know...

JACK
And this makes you jealous that
she's playing hanky panky behind
your back?

CHAD
Dude, no, see, it's with that cop!
I mean what if she says to that
cop, you know... if Jack winds up
dead, bust Chad and then she and
the cop can go and boogie on down
to the Bahamas.

Jack looks at Chad, truly impressed.

JACK
Very good, Chad. Excellent, my
boy! You see, you've been my
adopted son for just this short
time and already your I.Q. is up.
But let me suggest something else
perhaps even more dire.

CHAD
What?

The picture now is developed and Jack cuts one of the
photographs from the block.

ANGLE ON THE PICTURE

Jack places the picture very carefully in a freshly minted
Nigerian passport that states: This is the passport of one -
Jean Wolfe. He puts the picture on the proper page and slips
the page through a laminating machine, which covers the
picture in sheer plastic complete with a Government of
Nigeria seal.

BACK TO SCENE

CHAD (CONT'D)
What's more dire than getting
arrested?

JACK

Well, let's say she decides to dump you but then, she realizes that you're the only one who knows she's guilty of murder, and therefore she thinks to herself... Chad is the only person who can have me put into jail for life. And so she thinks, I've got to...

Chad looks up, suddenly realizing where Jack is going.

CHAD

I've got to kill Chad.

Jack pulls the passport out of the laminating machine.

JACK

Precisely...

He hands Chad the newly minted Nigerian passport in the name of Jean Wolfe.

JACK (CONT'D)

...my son.

CUT TO:

86

INT. JACK WOLFE'S MANSION -- NIGHT

86

Jack is there with Nora. Nora is drinking her vodka as usual. Jack has his drink in hand as well.

JACK

Lovey...

NORA

What?

JACK

I don't know if our Chad will have confided this to you yet or not, but I've suggested to him that after he and I fake my death, that the two of us should kill you.

Nora looks up at him.

JACK (CONT'D)

I think he's taken quite a shine to the idea. He doesn't trust you anymore Querida He's afraid of you.

NORA
Is he...?

JACK
Oh please.

He crosses around from the bar to Nora.

JACK (CONT'D)
You know I hide nothing from you,
mi amor. You probably think I'm
duplicitous, a liar, but honestly I
think I'm the most constant of
life's companions. I say, let's
pin my murder on Chad and you and I
will split the money, and I give
you the ultimate gift of love, I
offer to set you free, though I
swear to God, Nora, that I love
you.

He looks straight into her eyes, and she into his.

JACK (CONT'D)
I do. I know you don't believe
me... but I love you, Nora. I
always have.

He is kneeling beside her at her side of the bar, his face reflected in the mirrored top which holds Nora's image as well. There are four of them. Two Noras, two Jacks and to Nora's amazement, Jack has begun to cry. Real tears splash down onto his reflection which is crying as well.

JACK (CONT'D)
I love you because you and I are
exactly the same. The world judges
us harshly but I don't judge you,
Nora. Not even when I know that
you and the lover I sent you to are
plotting to kill me. I know and
still I don't judge you.

He strokes her hair gently, hypnotically. She lays her head against his hand.

NORA
God, I hate us.

JACK
Ssshhhh baby... sshhh little
kitten...
(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)
 ssshhhh and when I know you are
 going to kill me, what should I
 do... hmmm? In my place, Nora,
 what would you do?

NORA
 Kill me...

Jack continues petting her hair softly.

JACK
 I never lie to you.

She is fighting to stay awake, what with the alcohol and his
 voice there in her ear and the stroke of his hand on her
 hair.

NORA
 No... you never lie...

Jack is leaning down towards her, barely whispering now.

JACK
 So here is the way we plot my
 death... on a boat... with a
 bomb... but leave me a way out.
 One that Chad won't know about and
 the two of us... kill him.

CUT TO:

87

EXT. CIRCÉ - BAY - PUERTO SEGURO -- DAY

87

The Circé is anchored in calm waters. Chad and Jack are on
 the deck of the boat. Jack has his back to Chad. Over this
 we hear:

JACK (V.O.)
 We make it look like he died while
 murdering me... maybe he hits me
 over the head with an oar.

Chad picks up an oar. He whacks Jack over the head with it.

JACK
 That works. Or maybe he stabs me.

CUT TO:

NEW ANGLE ON CHAD

He stabs Jack in the back and Jack goes down. Then Chad
 scampers over the side of the Circé.

NEW ANGLE ON CHAD

As he gets into the dinghy tied up to the Circé.

JACK (V.O.)
He planted a bomb to make it look
like I died in an accidental
explosion, but he didn't get far
enough away or it went off too
soon.

Just then the Circé blows up, killing Chad in the explosion.

JACK (V.O.)
Poor Chad.

88 **INT. JACK'S MANSION -- NIGHT**

88

Jack is with Nora continuing his conversation.

JACK
Please say that you'll at least
consider this, Lovey, because if
you don't, then I'll have no choice
but to help him kill you.

DISSOLVE TO:

89 **INT. CHAD'S APARTMENT - OLD PUERTO SEGURO -- DAY**

89

Jack is there with Chad. He has a small tube of ointment.

JACK
This works on the parasympathetic
nervous system. It's called
pilocarpine... I have some
experience with it. The victim
feels nothing and then...

CUT TO:

90 **INT. CHAD'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT**

90

Chad is with Nora. They have just finished making love. She wears only a slip. She is wheezing horribly and begins to choke. She struggles to stand, crashes into the furniture and falls.

JACK (V.O.)
And then... there is bronchial
constriction, wheezing, the muscles
twitch, the pulse slows,
convulsions ensue...

CUT TO:

91 **INT. CHAD'S APARTMENT -- DAY**

91

Jack is with Chad, continuing his conversation

JACK (V.O.)
And death is from asphyxia and
cardiac arrest.

DISSOLVE TO:

92 **INT. CHAD'S APARTMENT - OLD PUERTO SEGURO -- NIGHT**

92

Chad is there with Nora. She has a syringe and a vial. She
is demonstrating for Chad.

NORA
It's called paraldehyde... toxicity
level five... Reaction time,
immediate.

CUT TO:

93 **EXT. CIRCÉ - BAY -- DAY**

93

Chad with Jack on the deck of the Circé. Jack's back is to
him. Chad holds a syringe and injects it into Jack's
shoulder.

NORA (V.O.)
You hit him with this in the
shoulder...

CUT TO:

NEW ANGLE ON CHAD

He injects Jack in the back.

NORA (V.O.)
..or in the back..

CUT TO:

94 **INT. CHAD'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT**

94

Nora is there with Chad, continuing her conversation.

NORA

Wherever. One shot and it's over.

She hands the syringe to Chad, who injects it into an orange for practice.

DISSOLVE TO:

95 **INT. JACK WOLFE'S MANSION -- DAY**

95

Jack is with Nora. He is wiring together a time bomb to a digital watch that looks almost like a father-daughter team working on a school project for the science fair.

JACK

You see, Lovey, I fasten this
yellow lead here, just like so...
Now I tell Chad...

CUT TO:

96 **EXT. CIRCE DECK - BAY -- DAY**

96

Jack is with Chad. He hands him the time bomb.

JACK

You set the bomb while I wait for
you in the dinghy.

CHAD

Okay.

NEW ANGLE:

On Jack as he climbs down into the dinghy.

JACK

You set it?

CHAD

All set.

Jack guns the engine of the dinghy and roars away.

JACK (V.O.)
But instead of the watch acting like a timer that he can set to explode ten minutes later, it's actually a timer that will explode within forty-five seconds, no matter what he sets it to.

CHAD
(calling after Jack)
Hey, Jack! What about me?

The bomb and the Circé explode.

97 **INT. PUERTO SEGURO P.D. - DETECTIVE'S OFFICE -- DAY** 97

Bianca is there with Dani.

BIANCA
It's not against the law to think about murder... everyone knows that's what they're doing... You just make sure to stay out of it till it happens.

Scene 98 omitted

99 **INT. CHAD'S APARTMENT - DAY** 99

Nora is there with Chad, pouring over back tax returns. Just then she finds what she is looking for.

NORA
I've got it! His name is Perez.

CHAD
Who?

NORA
Jack's flunky. He's too cheap to pay anybody anything without getting a tax write-off for it. So see... here he listed someone named Annibal Perez as a gardener for his business... here is the same Annibal Perez listed as a handyman two years later and here's the same Perez listed as a janitor. Three thousand bucks a month. That's my Jack. Now all we need is an address.

(MORE)

NORA (CONT'D)

And trust me I'll get that if I have to go through every Perez on the island. Then we get the voice recorder from the flunky and kill Jack.

Nora sounds positively chipper.

CUT TO:

100

EXT. BEACH -- DAY

100

Chad is with Jack.

CHAD

She knows about that guy... Perez?

JACK

Does she?

CHAD

Yeah. You used him for a tax write-off.

JACK

(defensively)

Well there's no law against that. Its just good business.

CHAD

So now her plan is not to come out on the boat with us. I go out on the boat, I kill you and at the same time, she goes to get the voice recorder from Perez. Because if she got to him first, he would tip you off, so she does it at the same time.

JACK

(thinking)

She won't be on the boat with us... All right, Sonny. Don't worry. When she goes to get the recorder back, my friend Mister Perez, will deal with her. He'll deal with her just fine.

CUT TO:

101 **INT. MARTINEZ'S PHOTO -- DAY**

101

Sister Rachel and Dani are there with Mr. Martinez.

MARTINEZ

The guy's name is Perez.

DANI

You got an address?

MARTINEZ

No address...

CUT TO:

102 **INT. PUERTO SEGURO P.D. - DETECTIVE'S ROOM -- DAY**

102

Dani is at the computer, Sister Rachel and Bianca stand over his shoulder as Dani runs down a list of Perezes.

ANGLE ON THE COMPUTER MONITOR

We see easily a hundred entries under "Perez."

ANGLE ON DANI

We HOLD on Dani's look. He is in a foot race now and he knows it. Then he finds "A.Perez"

CUT TO:

103 **INT. CHAD'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

103

Nora is there with Chad. The bomb is on the table between them.

NORA

Jack's tampered with the bomb.
He's gonna tell you everything is fine. He'll tell you to set the timer while he waits in the dinghy. But the timer doesn't work. It's set to go off forty-five seconds after you push any button on the watch, so once you get him on the boat...

CUT TO:

104 **EXT. CIRCÉ DECK - BAY -- DAY**

104

Chad is with Jack on the deck. Jack's back is to him.

NORA (V.O.)
Hit him with the paraldehyde.

Chad injects Jack with the paraldehyde.

CUT TO:

105 **INT. CHAD'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT**

105

Nora is continuing her conversation with Chad.

NORA
... and then use this.

She reaches into her gym bag which is on the floor and pulls out a second bomb with a digital timer on it.

NORA (CONT'D)
It's set for five minutes after you activate it..

CUT TO:

106 **EXT. BAY - PUERTO SEGURO -- DAY**

106

Chad is in the dinghy, racing away from the Circé. It explodes behind him.

NORA (V.O.)
It'll give you enough time to get away.

CUT TO:

107 **INT. CHAD'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT**

107

Nora is continuing her conversation with Chad. Chad nods his head and looks at Nora.

CHAD
Right...

NORA
The biggest mistake my husband ever made was showing me how to build a bomb.

She looks Chad in the eyes, trying to read which way the wind is blowing in his soul.

NORA (CONT'D)
I'm betting my life on you, Chad.
The truth is, I'm betting both our
lives... that you're smart enough
not to trust Jack Wolfe

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

108 **EXT. BAY - PUERTO SEGURO -- DAY** 108

This is a secluded bay, only a few boats are moored. It is early in the morning. Several fishermen are getting set to leave.

QUICK DISSOLVE
TO:

109 **EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE CAMERA FOOTAGE -- DAY** 109

There is a little 24-hour Convenience Store frequented mostly by sports fishermen. We SEE Jack and Chad pull up in Chad's car, dressed as if for a morning of fishing. They have poles and tackle boxes, etc. They enter the convenience store.

CUT TO:

110 **INT. CONVENIENCE STORE CAMERA FOOTAGE -- DAY** 110

We SEE Jack and Chad carry beer, chips, dip, etc. up to the counter. The clerk behind the counter eyes them and we see them on the surveillance camera monitor as well.

CUT TO:

111 **EXT. BOAT DOCK BAY - PUERTO SEGURO -- DAY** 111

Jack and Chad are at the boat dock, loading a large cooler with bait which they put into Jack's dinghy.

QUICK DISSOLVE
TO:

112 **EXT. BAY - PUERTO SEGURO -- DAY**

112

From the POV of the boat dock we watch the dinghy as it putt-putts out to the Circé with Jack and Chad on board.

DISSOLVE TO:

NEW ANGLE

113 **EXT. THE CIRCÉ - BAY - PUERTO SEGURO -- DAY**

113

We are on a LONG SHOT of the Circé. It bobs peacefully on the water.

Just then the Circé explodes with multiple explosions separated by microseconds. A huge ball of flame marks the spot where the Circé floated at anchor just moments before.

CUT TO:

114 **INT. PEREZ'S SHACK -- DAY**

114

Nora stands holding a gun on the elderly MR. PEREZ. He is the elderly gentleman we have been tracking all along. Both of them turn with the sound of the explosion, echoing. Nora smiles.

NORA

That'll be Jack, Mister Perez. Now give me the voice recorder and the videos or you're dead.

Mr. Perez stutters, obviously terrified.

PEREZ

What recorder? Mira, I don't know what you're talking about!

Nora raises the gun and points it at Perez's head.

NORA

I'll count to three and either what I want is on its way to my hand, or your brains are on their way to that wall.

PEREZ

Please señora, what recorder?

NORA

One... two...

JUST THEN WE HEAR:

DANI
Drop it, Nora. It's over.

NEW ANGLE

To include Dani as Nora whirls with her gun pointed at Dani. For a moment we may think it is a Mexican standoff between former lovers. Then Nora's look softens.

NORA
You'd kill me, Dani? Is that true?
You'd kill me?

JUST THEN WE HEAR:

BIANCA
He wouldn't have to...

NEW ANGLE

To include Bianca.

BIANCA (CONT'D)
I would.

CUT TO:

115

INT. INSURANCE EXECUTIVE'S OFFICE -- DAY

115

Dani is there with a mild looking INSURANCE EXECUTIVE, MR BRODY. The Insurance Executive is taking notes.

INSURANCE EXECUTIVE
I appreciate you taking the time to speak with me Detective. Our insurance company obviously has a very large interest in this matter, considering the amount of money that's at stake for us..

DANI
No problem.

INSURANCE EXECUTIVE
Now, this Bianca Ortiz, your partner... she played a key role in solving the case...Is there anything I should know about her?

DANI
Probably a lot you should know about Bianca Ortiz.
(MORE)

DANI (CONT'D)

Local legend had it that Bianca was raised by her grandfather. He evidently ran afoul of some sort of local hoodlum and lost his money or something. Then the local hoodlum turned up very dead. Problem solved.

INSURANCE EXECUTIVE

And...?

DANI

There were rumors that Bianca may have had something to do with it. She was barely a teenager at the time. But they never found a body so who cares, right?

INSURANCE EXECUTIVE

You're suggesting that Bianca Ortiz was somehow involved in this murder?

DANI

Without a body or a killer, murder is only hypothetical. That and five bucks wouldn't even buy you a latte on this island.

INSURANCE EXECUTIVE

My question, then, is why did you let your partner, Bianca in on the bust? I thought you were keeping the whole thing a secret from her.

DANI

There aren't any secrets. It's an island, Mr Brody. See..Bianca kept telling me to stay out of it. She kept saying that she knew way more about this whole thing than I did... She was telling the truth. She knew every move from the very beginning...

INSURANCE EXECUTIVE

But, how?

CUT TO:

116

INT. PUERTO SEGURO P.D. -- DAY

116

Dani is at the computer terminal, as he was in the scene in which he was running down all the various "Perezes" in San Miguel. Sister Rachel is there and now, so is Bianca as well.

BIANCA

Annibal Perez is my grandfather.

DANI

What in the actual fuck are you talking about?!

BIANCA

He killed a man, a very powerful one. The kind whose family never forgets. That's what Jack Wolfe had on him. Then Jack killed whoever had to be killed and after that, he owned my grandfather. Truth is, he owned my whole family.

DANI

Why the hell didn't you say something before? Why let this whole thing...

BIANCA

If Jack Wolfe wound up dead, my grandfather would be free of him! Why on earth would I say something to ruin that?

117

INT. COURTROOM - SAN MIGUEL -- DAY

117

The PROSECUTOR, a man by the name of VASQUEZ is examining a DNA expert by the name of CASTRO. Nora sits at the defense table. Dani, Bianca and Sister Rachel are in the audience.

VASQUEZ

Doctor Castro, remains of Chad Sellars were found and shipped by our department to your laboratory for DNA testing. They included a fibia and tibia bone respectively. They were then matched against hair samples found in Mister Sellars' apartment. And your conclusion was what, Doctor Castro...

CASTRO

The DNA match between the bones pulled out of the water and the hair samples was positive. I have not the slightest doubt that those were the remains of Mister Sellars.

VASQUEZ

Likewise, there was a blood splatter on a piece of decking which was ultimately recovered and one tooth, which were shipped as well, to your laboratory for testing. What were the results of those tests?

CASTRO

The blood splatters and the tooth in question which by the way, featured a very distinctive cap, that would only have been available in Cuba between 1945 and 1958, were positively matched with known DNA samples of Mister Jacob Wolfe.

DISSOLVE TO:

118

INT. COURTROOM - SAN MIGUEL -- DAY

118

The Prosecutor is examining a plain clothed Detective by the name of FUENTES.

VASQUEZ

Lieutenant Fuentes, you head up the bomb squad for the San Miguel State Police for the area of Puerto Seguro. Is that not correct?

FUENTES

Yes, sir.

VASQUEZ

Were you able to determine the cause of the explosion which occurred on the motor yacht, Circé, on the morning of the fifteenth?

FUENTES

Well there were several explosions, actually. Several separate bombs.
(MORE)

FUENTES (CONT'D)

The triggering device however appears to have been a bomb that was planted on the hull of the boat and set off with a radio controlled device. The Marina surveillance camera caught the whole thing on tape and we were able to recover part of the radio controlled detonating device from the ocean floor.

DISSOLVE TO:

118A.

The Prosecutor is examining Dani.

PROSECUTOR

Detective, I'm going to show you a voice recorder, Prosecution's exhibit 52.

He shows the recorder top Dani

PROSECUTOR (CONT'D)

Is this the recorder you and your partner Bianaca Ortiz, retrieved from Mr.Perez?

DANI

It is.

PROSECUTOR

Would you push "play" please?

Dani pushes the play button and we HEAR Nora's voice

NORA (ON RECORDER)

What would keep me from murdering you for real and keeping all the money? I mean if you're going to show me how to do it..What would you do? Sue me from the grave?

ANGLE ON

Nora as she watches Dani provide the proof that will put her away for life.

DISSOLVE TO:

ANGLE ON NORA

CAMERA PUSHES SLOWLY in on her face as she seems to understand, finally, what really happened.

DISSOLVE TO:

119 **INT. COURTROOM - SAN MIGUEL -- DAY**

119

Nora and all the others are dressed differently than in the preceding scene. The judge is about to deliver his sentence.

JUDGE

The defendant will rise.

Nora and her attorney rise and face the court.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

Nora Wolfe, you have been found guilty of murder in the first degree by a jury of your peers. Do you have anything to say before the court renders its judgment?

NORA

The son of a bitch is alive, Your Honor. He's laughing at us right now.

JUDGE

Nora Wolfe, you plotted the murder of your husband in a cold blooded fashion. You entrapped a younger man into your plan and he, along with your husband, is now dead. You have expressed no remorse. It is the judgment of this court therefore that you be sentenced to life imprisonment without the possibility of parole. Court is adjourned.

He raps the gavel.

ANGLE ON:

Dani, Bianca and Sister Rachel watching as Nora is removed in handcuffs. Dani lowers his head. Bianca puts a hand on his shoulder.

CUT TO:

120 **EXT. CREDIT BANK OF LIECHTENSTEIN -- DAY -- ESTABLISHING** 120

121

INT. CREDIT BANK OF LIECHTENSTEIN -- DAY

121

A bejeweled, bespectacled banker by the name of TESSLER sits behind his desk, inspecting a file full of documents, looking up occasionally into a POV camera. Over this we hear:

DANI (V.O.)

Exactly thirty days after Nora's conviction, a respected banker by the name of Tessler in the fairy tale principality of Liechtenstein looked up from the papers spread before him and said...

TESSLER

Well my dear Jean, at last we meet. I only wish it would have been under pleasanter circumstances. I did business with your adoptive father for many years. Though we never met we corresponded for well over a decade. He was enormously proud of you, Jean.

NEW ANGLE ON BIANCA ORTIZ

Who sits across from Tessler wearing a charming hat, a tasteful Armani suit in mourner's black and an inscrutable smile.

BIANCA/JEAN

And I of him.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON THE PASSPORT

In front of Tessler. It is a Nigerian passport made out to Jean Wolfe, with Bianca's picture therein.

BACK TO SCENE

TESSLER

Well, all these documents certainly appear to be in order and with your stepmother's conviction, you are now the sole beneficiary of your father's insurance. I hope the money he provided for you offers some solace...

He hands her a check.

DANI (V.O.)
I didn't believe it at first, until
your insurance company filed
notification that they had made
payment to Jean Wolfe through the
Banque de Credit. That's when I
resigned from the department and
flew to Liechtenstein in order to
question the banker myself.

NEW ANGLE:

Banker Tessler watches as Jean Wolfe crosses out of the bank.
He sees her as she exits, sees her on the sidewalk through
the large window as she embraces Grandpa Perez and Jack
Wolfe!

DANI (V.O.)
It turns out that Banker Tessler
was so taken with Jean Wolfe's
exotic good looks that his gaze
lingered until she crossed out of
the bank. He saw her embrace an
elderly Hispanic gentleman and
someone he later positively
identified in a photo, as Jack
Wolfe.

121 A. INT. INSURANCE EXECUTIVE'S OFFICE - DAY

Dani continues speaking to the Insurance Executive.

INSURANCE EXECUTIVE
Bianca was part of this whole
thing?!

DANI
From the word go.

INSURANCE EXECUTIVE
I don't understand.

DANI
Annibal Perez was Jack's flunky.
But Bianca Ortiz was Jack's lover.
When she said Jack owned her whole
family for saving her
grandfather..what she really meant
was, she was part of the deal
too..from the time she was a kid.

INSURANCE EXECUTIVE

But Jack's supposed heir had a birth certificate indicating that he was a boy..

DANI

And a later certificate showing that he had transitioned with gender affirming surgery at the age of fifteen. Like Jack said, Jean Wolfe was an empty vessel into whom he could pour whoever he chose. He chose Bianca. But, of course, being chosen by Jack was not without certain risks.

DISSOLVE TO:

CUT TO:

122

EXT. AIR SPACE ABOVE THE OCEAN -- DAY

122

A passenger jet struggles to stay in the air, loses the struggle, crashes into the water and explodes.

DANI (V.O.)

Not long after Bianca collected the insurance money a plane en route from Liechtenstein to the Seychelles Islands crashed in the Indian Ocean. The cause was reported to be a faulty air speed indicator and pilot error.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON THE WATERS

We see pieces of plane wreckage scattered on the water.

DANI (V.O.)

All aboard perished. Listed as passengers were one Jean Wolfe of Nigeria, Annibal Perez of San Miguel, and another passenger traveling on a Nigerian passport, under the name of Jacomo Lupo.

CUT TO:

123 **INT. VISITING AREA - SAN MIGUEL STATE PENITENTIARY -- DAY**

Dani is with Nora. They are in a communal visiting area. There is no glass partition. Dani hands Nora the email she has received from the airline.

DANI
Jacomio Lupo is Italian for Jack Wolfe.

Nora examines the email.

NORA
What do you know... there's not only a Devil, there's a God too.

124 **EXT. SAN MIGUEL STATE PENITENTIARY -- DAY**

124

Sister Rachel gets out of her car and goes through the Visitors gate of the Penitentiary. CAMERA FOLLOWS as she goes through the gate and steps through the metal detector.

DANI (V.O.)
That, in fact, is when Nora got religion. Sister Rachel had retired from the Chaplaincy. Though she loved being a nun, the one regret she ever had in life was that she'd never had a daughter. The one thing Nora wanted more than anything else, was a mother. I think there's a kind of redemptive beauty in that, don't you? Besides, now I can prove Nora didn't kill Jack, and you're going to help me finance the appeal that will get her out of prison.

CUT TO:

125 **INT. INSURANCE EXECUTIVE'S OFFICE -- DAY**

125

Dani is there with the Insurance Executive.

INSURANCE EXECUTIVE
You think so?

DANI
Absolutely.

INSURANCE EXECUTIVE
You ARE actually in love with her.

DANI

Of course. And, like I said, now I can prove that Jack Wolfe isn't dead.

INSURANCE EXECUTIVE

What are you talking about?

DANI

Jack killed Bianca and her grandfather. But he's very much alive..and he's out there somewhere with your money. If you hire me, I'll find both.

INSURANCE EXECUTIVE

Wolfe is alive? On what do you base that?

DANI

On what they found with the wreckage of the plane. Ironically, because Nora was Jack's only known surviving next of kin, they sent it to her.

Dani fishes into his briefcase and pulls out a baggie and hands it to the Insurance Executive.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON:

Dani

DANI

Maybe in his own weird assed way Jack really did love her and didn't want her to die in prison. Or maybe it was just his arrogance and he wanted to have the last laugh.

INSURANCE EXECUTIVE

What do you mean?

DANI

Well its like Nora said, both God and the Devil are very real. But sometimes the Devil wins..and then gives you the finger just to prove he did.

ANGLE ON

The Insurance Executive examining the baggie whose contents we don't yet see.

INSURANCE EXECUTIVE
Son of a bitch....

ANGLE ON THE BAGGIE

In it there is a severed finger with Jack's wedding ring still on it.

DISSOLVE TO:

126

EXT. THE SEA -- DAY

126

It is idyllic and calm. The camera pushes in on the azure blue waters that look so calm on the surface, and then dips below the water where the shark circles and waits.

FADE OUT:

THE END