

THE MIND OF FRANK ROSSEUS

Screenplay
by
James Cage

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Adaptation from the short story
The Mind of Frank Rosseus
Book Four Back From the Bardo 2nd Edition
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INSERT

HINDU QUOTE FROM THE YAJUR VEDA. *The inspired SELF is not born nor does it die. He springs from nothing and becomes nothing; unborn, permanent, unchanging, primordial. He is not destroyed when the body is destroyed.*

VIEW SUNSET RED BLUE SKY DARK CLOUDS BETWEEN HEAVEN AND HELL

FADE IN:

INT. – HALLWAY IN FRONT OF ELEVATOR

Atmosphere is surreal. It is a dark, bleak, smoky setting.

Focus on young man, about forty years old, average height (5' 9"), strong, slender body. His name is Jaime.

Jaime enters the elevator. The door closes slowly.

INT. – ELEVATOR

Background music plays softly. Sound is Texas Rockabilly. Sounds like ZZ Top. The elevator displays floor buttons. The buttons glow as the lift moves from the ground floor to the ninety-ninth floor.

The elevator climbs from the greyness of the Bardo (purgatory) to the illumination of heaven. Jaime is between hell and heaven.

JAIME

(Speaking out loud to himself)

I am going uptown.

He exits the elevator.

INT. – HALLWAY

It is bright and sunny. Light flickers through the windows. Jaime shades his eyes. He is not accustomed to bright light.

MOVING

With trepidation, he walks down the long, wide hallway. He stops at the greenish blue door. Thoughtful look on Jaime's face. He wonders why he has been summoned. The door opens automatically and he passes through.

CUT TO:

INT. – MEETING ROOM

Sunlight dashes through the window shades. Two important men (supernatural entities) sit upon large, comfortable chairs at the grand table in the center of the room. There are three large books on the table and a cowboy hat. There is an unoccupied third chair.

Focus: The distinguished gentleman in the center chair is The Chairman. The Chairman is calm, controlled and totally in command. He is casually but tastefully dressed. He is The Creator of the Universe.

His second in command is known as The Cowboy. The Cowboy is an intense entity, slightly bizarre in appearance. He wears a standard buttoned collar white shirt, blue jeans and cowboy boots. A cowboy hat lays upon the table in front of him. The Cowboy is Saint Michael the Archangel defender of mankind against the evil spirits that roam the world seeking the ruin of souls.

Jaime is familiar with The Cowboy. He has never met The Chairman. Jaime is terrified.

Focus: The Cowboy opens one of the three books. He speaks directly to Jaime.

THE COWBOY

Jaime, you have been in the Bardo for seven years. You are punctual, follow orders and have made significant progress. Your clean record here and previous experience on earth qualify you for this position. You will replace someone who is unable to complete his life cycle.

The Cowboy points to the chair at the left side of The Chairman.

MOVING

Jaime walks around the table and sits in the chair.

The Cowboy raises his right hand and a vision appears on the opposite wall.

CUT TO:

EXT. – CANAL STREET - NEW YORK CITY – EVENING

The vision features a young man about forty years old with a strong, lean build. He is very fit, in the prime of his life. He walks quickly across the city street. CANAL AND LAFAYETTE STREET signs are displayed on the corner. Suddenly the young man is hit by a yellow taxi cab. The taxi speeds away leaving him motionless in the middle of the street.

The vision continues to run with sirens heard in the background.

INT. – HOSPITAL AMPHITHEATER

The young man is spread out on an operating table. His face is covered with a mask. Tubes invade his mouth and arms.

Doctors are feverishly working on his brain within the opened skull.

CUT TO:

INT. – MEETING ROOM

The vision is over.

MOVING

The Cowboy rises from his chair. He does not want to walk behind The Chairman, so he walks completely around the table to Jaime's seat. He speaks directly to Jaime.

THE COWBOY

You will become this man.

However, you will retain your own mind.

THE CHAIRMAN

Jaime, you can option out.

THE COWBOY

You will not be alone on this assignment.

You will have help from others and I will
be in constant contact watching you.

Jaime knows he must answer in the affirmative. He really has no choice. Jaime will be thrust into the constant battle between good and evil in the supernatural realms of the heavens and on the earth.

JAIME

(Dispassionately)

I will take the assignment, Sir.

CUT TO:

INT. – HOSPITAL RECOVERY ROOM

In a fraction of a second, Jaime opens his eyes. He lays on a bed inside the hospital, critical care recovery room. Doctors remove the mask and breathing tube. The patient breaths on his own. The doctors are thrilled with the patient's miraculous recovery.

Jaime's mouth is dry. A nurse serves him a cup of water. Jaime lifts his right arm. An intravenous line is attached. He peers at the wrist band.

INSERT

WRIST BAND: FRANK ROSSEUS, BETH ISRAEL HOSPITAL, NEW YORK CITY, DATE OF ADMITTANCE MAY 11, 2012. DATE OF BIRTH NOVEMBER 10, 1973.

Jaime, alive in the recovery room, absorbs the accumulated lifetime knowledge and essence of being from the mind of Frank Rosseus.

Frank Rosseus was born in New York City. He was adopted at four days old. At the time of the adoption his parents were middle aged. His father was a corporate lawyer for a major New York City firm. His mother was an accountant for a small company. Frank attended private schools. He graduated New York University with a BS in Finance and MBA degree.

Both parents passed away four years ago within six weeks of each other. They were in their mid-eighties. They died of natural causes. Frank never cared to know anything about his natural parents. He loved the mother and father that raised him.

Frank is a general partner in the firm Burke Partners located on lower Broadway. The company trades stock and stock options. He is worth thirty-four million dollars which does not include the Sutton Place apartment he inherited.

Jaime's soul and spirit have completely transmigrated in the body and mind of Frank Rosseus.

CUT TO:

EXT. – VISUAL OF LONDON, ENGLAND

INT. – MEETING ROOM WITHIN BROADGATE TOWER LONDON

Present at the meeting: At the head of the table sits Lord George Foster Richmond. There are five other men, two on each side and one at the opposite end of the table. These men are unnamed. They are evil and plan the enslavement of humanity through mind control, financial disruptions, social discourse and germ spreading. The five men in the room understand Lord Richmond to be a major participant in the conspiracy.

On the wall behind Lord Richmond is a coat of arms with the words RICHMOND ENTEPRISES.

George Foster's code name is The Bear. He is 6' 4'' tall, 220 pounds, white hair, blue eyes. He is 96 years old but appears to be 25 years younger. He is not an evil entity and works directly with The Cowboy.

INT. – MEETING (CONTINUED)

MAN ONE (AMERICAN) sits at the opposite end of the table. He rises.

MAN ONE

Thank you George for setting this meeting.

(Pause)

The power of the United States will erode during the next five years.

We have plans to destabilize the financial system worldwide.

There are constant wars throughout the Middle East and Africa.

Russia will continue to foment problems in Eastern Europe.

China will expand military power and influence in Asia.

(Pause)

Would anyone like to say anything?

MAN TWO (EUROPEAN) seated to the left of MAN ONE.

MAN TWO

We can control the climate by causing hurricanes, typhoons,
tornadoes and droughts at specific locations throughout the world.

We have had this ability for over fifty years.

MAN THREE (EUROPEAN) seated directly across from MAN TWO.

MAN THREE

We can also release viruses that will cull part
of the world population.

GEORGE stands.

GEORGE

By surveillance techniques, digitation of purchases and finances,
lack of privacy on the internet and through social media, we can
track the personal activities of individuals.

MAN FOUR (EUROPEAN) seated to the right of GEORGE.

MAN FOUR

We control the media and what is reported.

MAN FIVE (EUROPEAN) seated across from MAN FOUR.

MAN FIVE

Sporting events, such as the Olympics,
World Cup Football and other forms of
entertainment will keep a naïve public occupied.

There is agreement around the table.

GEORGE

(Still standing)

Thank you gentlemen.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. FRIDAY, MAY 18

INT. – MORNING - NURSES STATION BETH ISRAEL HOSPITAL

A nurse pushes buttons on a telephone.

CUT TO:

INT. – THE LARGE KITCHEN INSIDE THE SUTTON PLACE APARTMENT OF
FRANK ROSSEUS

The telephone is ringing.

A plump, middle aged, Mexican woman promptly answers. Her name is GUADALUPE
GOMEZ or LUPE for short.

LUPE

I shall be at the hospital in twenty-five
minutes to pick up Frank.

Lupe is sixty-five years old. She was born in Aguascalientes, Mexico. Her family legally
migrated into the United States in 1956. She speaks both Spanish and English fluently with a
New York City accent. Her Brooklyn born, Italian-American husband died many years ago. She
has a son and daughter.

Lupe's son works for the US government. He lives in El Paso, Texas with his wife, their ten
years old son and twelve years old daughter.

Lupe has a married daughter. Her daughter is a school teacher. She lives in Buffalo, NY with her husband and five years old daughter.

Lupe has worked for the Rosseus family for forty-five years. She helped raise Frank.

CUT TO:

INT. – BETH ISRAEL HOSPITAL FOYER MAIN ENTRANCE

Notes:

Jaime has become Frank Rosseus. The physical appearance of Frank is that of Jaime, the way Jaime appears in the first scene of the script. Jaime has not changed. Frank has. When Frank is referred to by others in the story, it is always JAIME speaking. Frank has passed on.

Jaime sits in a wheelchair with a nurse standing next to him. Lupe enters the hospital through the revolving door. Jaime recognizes her immediately. He rises and greets Lupe. They hug.

EXT. – FIRST AVENUE OUTSIDE THE HOSPITAL - MORNING

Lupe stands with Jaime (Frank Rosseus) on the street.

They are approached by a New York City police detective. He hands Jaime his card.

INSERT

CARD: LIEUTENANT LOUIS RODRIGUEZ, NYPD, TELEPHONE NUMBER.

Louis is six feet tall, very lean, fair complexion. He is about forty years old.

LOUIS

Mr. Rosseus, I did not want to question you while you were recovering. There are a few questions I have about the circumstances of the accident. Please call me so we can talk about the incident.

JAIME

I shall lieutenant as soon as I can.

LOUIS

Thank you.

Louis nods to Lupe and walks from the scene.

Lupe hails a taxicab.

INT.- TAXI CAB

MOVING

Jaime sits next to Lupe in the backseat of the cab. He does not speak. As the taxi moves, he turns his head. He looks across the street from Beth Israel Hospital on East 16th Street and First Avenue at Stuyvesant Town and Peter Cooper Village. Jaime recognizes the apartment complex where he once lived in his previous life. The taxi proceeds to move north, uptown on First Avenue.

CUT TO:

INT. – SPACIOUS LIVING ROOM, FRANK’S APARTMENT

Jaime picks up a picture of Frank and his parents from a table. Jaime sits in an easy chair and looks at the photograph.

INSERT

Photograph of Frank standing between his mother and father during a spring afternoon in Central Park. The carousel is in the background. Frank is eleven years old. Frank has brown hair and light brown eyes.

Lupe walks into the room carrying a cup of herbal tea. She places it on a table.

LUPE

I took that picture. Do you remember?

JAIME

No, I don’t remember. My memory is not quite back.
I don’t see any other photos?

LUPE

In the top desk drawers, there are photo albums of you and your parents when you were baby and young boy. There are photos from your high school and college days. There are more recent photos of you with girlfriends and your colleagues from work. And of course, there is the photo of you and me on the kitchen wall.

JAMIE

Is that the picture when I was eight years old and you took me with your children to Central Park Zoo?

LUPE

Yes, it is.

JAIME

My memory is coming back.

Lupe takes the cup of tea from the table and hands it to Jaime.

LUPE

Here is your tea.

Jaime inhales the fumes.

JAIME

Lupe, please take back the tea and bring me a cup of café con leche.

LUPE

Frankie, you want café con leche?

JAIME

Yes.

Lupe has a quizzical look on her face.

LUPE

You have not asked for that since you were a teenager.

JAIME

Oh, I just have a desire for it.

LUPE

OK. Coming right up.

Lupe looks again at him questionably. She walks from the room.

INT. - DEN

Jaime walks from the living room into the den. He goes to the desk, opens a drawer, pulls out an album. He looks through the photographs absorbing the information.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. – THURSDAY, MAY 24

EXT. – MID MORNING - STREET

MOVING

It is mid-morning on this warm spring day. The sun is shining and people are walking about. Jaime walks from the Sutton Place Apartment west on Fifty-Sixth Street. He crosses Fifth Avenue, proceeds south and enters the Barnes and Noble Bookstore near Forty-Sixth Street.

INT. – BOOKSTORE

Jaime checks a number of books about meditation techniques. He chooses a book.

INSERT

HOW TO MEDITATE: A PRACTICAL GUIDE BY KATHLEEN MCDONALD

As he walks toward the cashiers, he observes the other book lovers. Their facial expressions appear contorted. His visual imagery is clouded and confused. He is a bit off balance.

Jaime snaps back into the reality of being Frank Rosseus. He pays for the book with cash and exits Barnes and Noble.

EXT. – STREET

Jaime walks north on Fifth Avenue. He stops for a moment and checks his appearance in a store window. The reflection in the window is that of Jaime's true self.

He is nattily dressed in Frank's clothing: Brooks Brother's standard, buttoned down collar white shirt, a fine tan sports jacket and expensive soft, malleable brown shoes.

JAIME

(Speaking softly while looking at his image in the window)
Nothing but the best for Frank Rosseus.

EXT. – STREET

An attractive young woman walks by. Jaime approaches her.

JAIME

Excuse me please. Can you take a picture of me.
I am not sure how to use this new smart-phone?

YOUNG WOMAN

Sure I can help.

The woman explains to Jaime how to use the smart phone. She shoots the photo and displays it to him. The digital photo image is that of Frank Rosseus.

INSERT

Photo of Frank Rosseus. Frank and Jaime look very similar. The only visible differences are Frank's brown eyes are light. Jaime's brown eyes are a shade darker.

JAIME

Thank you.

The young woman smiles. Jaime looks at her as she strolls away. She is very attractive from behind.

EXT. – STREET

MOVING

Jaime walks up Fifth Avenue and hurries across Central Park South. He enters Central Park.

The weather is warm. There are many people in the park. They are jogging, riding bicycles, walking, relaxing. They are enjoying a beautiful day in the city.

CUT TO:

EXT. – BOATHOUSE CENTRAL PARK

New York City Police Detective Louis Rodriguez stands directly in front of the boathouse. He carries a brief case in his right hand.

Louis Rodriguez is highly educated with an advanced degree from MIT. He served in military intelligence for six years. He joined the NYPD in 2007.

Jaime sees Detective Rodriguez. He walks up to him. They shake hands.

LOUIS

Thanks for meeting me today Mr. Rosseus.
Central Park was a nice suggestion you made.

JAIME

Call me (Jaime hesitates a second)
Frank, Detective Rodriguez.

LOUIS

And you call me Louis, Frank.

JAIME

I suggested the park because I enjoy watching
the women run around the park in the springtime.

LOUIS

(Smiles in agreement.)

They walk to the boathouse restaurant. They sit. A WAITER approaches. They order coffee.

LOUIS

You look well, Frank. How do you feel since
you left the hospital the other day?

JAIME

My head feels strange. I have dizzy spells. My vision
is blurred. There are garbled sounds in my ears.
When I watch CNBC, Maria Bartiroma sounds
like Barbara Walters.

The detective laughs. The waiter returns with coffee.

LOUIS

Last week I was assigned to investigate the accident
you were involved in. The taxicab was stolen. We
have two videos from security cameras on Canal Street,
that showed the driver made no effort to brake or avoid
hitting you. Can you recall the events of that evening?

JAIME

I was crossing Canal Street and I don't
remember anything after that.

LOUIS

Your business partners said you were meeting them at a Chinese restaurant on Mott Street for dinner at 8:30 PM.

JAIME

Oh, right, right.

Jaime gazes at the restaurant patrons. He looks around the park at the horse drawn carriages and the runners on the road.

LOUIS

Have you gone back to your office this week?

JAIME

Yes, I spent a few hours there Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday to reacclimate myself to the trading business. I did not feel like going there today. I wanted to walk around the city and see Central Park.

Louis removes some papers from his brief case and hands them to Jaime.

LOUIS

Are these your partners and employees in your firm? I gathered this information from the Burke Partners web-site.

Jaime looks over the documents.

JAIME

Yes. John Burke is president. I am vice-president. Richard Stanley is chief financial officer. Alan Sinclair is head trader. We are the principals in the firm.

LOUIS

What about these employees?

Jaime looks at another page in the documents.

JAIME

The associate partners are Peter Murzenski and Keith Sprague. We also have three junior traders: Loren Holmes, Samuel Nunn and Lucille Ortega.

Jaime goes down the list.

JAIME (CONT'D)

We have three administrative assistants: Janice Demarco, Carolyn Murphy and Andrew Moreno.

LOUIS

There are a total of twelve people in the firm?

JAIME

Yes, we are a small company.

LOUIS

Can you e-mail me the addresses and personal phone numbers of each employee?

JAIME

Yes, I'll do that today.

LOUIS

Do you have the card I gave you the other day at the hospital?

JAIME

Yes.

LOUIS

My personal e-mail address and personal phone number are written on the back of the card.

JAIME
Yes, I noticed that.

LOUIS
Call me whenever you remember something,
or if you just want to talk.

Louis notices that Jaime (Frank) wants to say something.

JAIME
I have a question for you Detective.

LOUIS
Shoot.

JAIME
Why is a highly educated man like yourself
with a graduate degree from MIT, working
as a New York City Police Officer?

LOUIS
You checked my credentials on the
NYPD website?

JAIME
Yes.

LOUIS
I just wanted to become a New York City
Police Officer. I grew up in Manhattan
and love the city.
(Pause)
One last thing, Frank. Because your firm
is involved in international trading, there is
an FBI agent assigned to this case. The three
of us need to meet.

JAIME

We can meet at the Sutton Place apartment.
Monday is Memorial Day, you and the FBI
agent can stop by for lunch. Is that good for you?

LOUIS

I have the Sutton Place address.
We shall see you Monday at noon.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. – MONDAY MEMORIAL DAY MAY 28

EXT. – MORNING – ATLANTIC OCEAN OFF MONTAUK POINT, LONG ISLAND

Chartered fishing boat: Captain and two crew members; First couple: Husband, wife, two pre-teen twin daughters; Second couple: Husband, wife, two teen-aged sons. They are fishing and chatting. The ocean is tranquil, the sun is shining. It is a peaceful, happy scene.

Suddenly there is a loud explosion. Flames fly through the air. The boat vanishes.

CUT TO:

INT. – MORNING - FRANK'S APARTMENT – KITCHEN

The kitchen wall clock shows 9:00. Lupe walks into the kitchen and is surprised to see Jaime (Frank) cooking.

LUPE

Frankie, what are you doing?

JAIME

I am making meatballs and spaghetti sauce.
The policemen are coming over for lunch.

Lupe grabs a spoon and removes a meatball from the sauce pan. She puts it in a dish, cuts the meatball and eats it.

LUPE

The meatball tastes very good. You have garlic, parsley and Romano cheese in it. But this is not how I make meatballs. These meatballs are made only with chopped beef. I mix veal, pork and beef into my meatballs.

JAIME

There was a package of chopped beef in the freezer, that is what I used.

Lupe has never seen Frank cook anything before. She is very surprised.

LUPE

Where did you learn to cook meatballs? You never had any interest in cooking before.

Jaime stirs the meatballs in the sauce pan.

JAIME

I got the idea watching Tyler Florence make meatballs on the Food Network. He used veal, pork and beef. But I only had chopped beef available.

LUPE

Go sit down in the living room. I will bring you some café con leche. I'll finish cooking and set the table in the dining room for lunch.

Jaime leaves the kitchen. Lupe shakes her head and grabs the coffee pot.

CUT TO:

EXT. – NOON – STREET IN FRONT OF THE SUTTON PLACE APARTMENT

Louis Rodriguez stands in front of the apartment building. He checks his watch.

INSERT
DIGITAL WATCH 11:55 AM

Louis looks toward his right. A large man, FBI agent DANIEL (DANNY) JOHNSON, approaches Louis.

Danny Johnson is thirty-eight years old. He is a big, strong, muscular man. He has light brown skin. He is three inches taller than Louis. Danny is the half-brother of Louis.

DANNY
How's things going bro?

LOUIS
Are the employees of Burke Partners clean?

DANNY
I ran the background checks. All the employees are clean. Samuel Nunn, one of the three junior traders has a law degree and has passed the bar exam. He is half black like I am.

Louis thinks a minute.

LOUIS
The general partners, anything stand out?

DANNY
Richard Stanley is a CPA. John Burke, Frank Rosseus and Richard Stanley all went to NYU together. They have been close friends for twenty years.

(Pause)

This may have some significance. John Burke's father's birth name was Yuri Buchenco. Yuri was born in the Ukraine. When he came to America, he changed his familial name to Burke. Yuri is a wealthy real estate broker located on the Upper East Side. He has connections with the Russian mob.

LOUIS
What about the head trader Alan Sinclair?

DANNY

He is an interesting character. Alan Sinclair was born in Toronto, Ontario Canada in 1947.

He attended college in Elmira, New York. Sinclair completely disappeared off the grid from the late nineteen sixties through the mid-eighties. In 1987 he enrolled at Temple University in Philadelphia. In 1991 Sinclair received a PHD in computer science. He was forty-four years old.

(Pause)

He was a trader for his own company in Newport Beach, California. He has other investments in small businesses and real estate. Sinclair is a millionaire in the category of John Burke and Frank Rosseus. He was married and divorced in the early nineties. He has no children. He has a brother Dr. Paul Sinclair, a surgeon in New Jersey.

The detectives stop talking. They look around the neighborhood and check out the street.

CUT TO:

INT. – INSIDE THE FOYER OF APARTMENT BUILDING

Louis and Danny walk to the front desk and speak to the CONCIERGE.

LOUIS

We are visiting the Rosseus Apartment.

The Concierge takes a quick look at the two men and knows they are cops.

CONCIERGE

Take the elevator to the 11th floor. It is apartment 11-A.

The Concierge does not ask them to sign the guest book. The detectives enter the elevator.

CUT TO:

INT. – HALLWAY 11TH FLOOR

Danny and Louis knock on the door of Apartment 11-A. They notice there are only two apartments on the entire floor. Apartment A is on the north east side hallway. Apartment B is on the southwest side hallway.

INT. – FRANK'S APARTMENT

Lupe opens the door and welcomes the detectives. She brings them to Jaime (Frank) in the living room.

Jaime shakes hands with Louis.

LOUIS

I'd like you to meet my brother,
FBI Special Agent Danny Johnson.

Jaime and Danny shake hands. Jaime takes Louis and Danny on a tour of the apartment.

MOVING

Danny and Louis look over the apartment and are impressed with the classic décor and spacious rooms. They particularly enjoy the window view of the East River.

JAIME

Let's get seated and have some lunch.

Jaime sits down with his back to the East River windows. There is a chair next to him for Lupe. The detectives are placed at the opposite side of the table so they can see the river.

Lupe pours water for everyone and leaves the dining room.

Jaime opens a bottle of Chianti from Italy. He pours wine for the detectives and himself.

DANNY

Frank, would you mind explaining what
type of trading your company does?

JAIME

We day trade stock and stock options.
All trades are completed by the end of
the day. We never carryover trades.
Presently high frequency trading cartels
control the daily trading business.

LOUIS

How does a small firm like yours compete
against the large cartels?

JAIME

Alan Sinclair developed a computer algorithm
that runs market trade simulations. We use
the simulation to analyze and predict outcomes.
Then we make trades.

DANNY

What do high frequency trading outfits do?

JAIME

The HFT companies have high speed computers
located near trading centers. They complete trades
fractions of a second before slower trading companies.

Lupe brings in bread and salad. The men stop talking, drink a little wine and eat.

LOUIS

Give me an idea of how the trading works?

JAIME

This is a simple example. A high frequency trading (HFT) firm will buy 100,000 shares of a specific stock.

When the price of the stock goes up one cent, they sell all 100,000 shares of the stock in lots of 1000 shares.

They make \$1000 in fractions of seconds. These firms can easily make 1000 trades of this one stock and earn \$1,000,000.

(Pause)

If they trade ten stocks in one day, following this pattern, they make ten million dollars.

DANNY

Do the cartels every lose?

JAIME

Hardly ever, the trading cartels receive information before the general public does.

They front run the trades.

DANNY

Isn't front running stocks against the rules?

JAIME

Yes, but the way the cartels trade in fractions of a second, it would be impossible to prove.

LOUIS

Your company beats the cartels, doesn't it?

JAIME

Yes. Alan's computer algorithm tracks the cartels' trades. We developed better, more accurate predictions with our proprietary software. Burke Partners keep a low profile. If we make one million dollars in the morning, we stop trading the rest of the day. We sell short when necessary.

We make money if the market goes up or down. Alan Sinclair went over the entire business of trading with me last week. He wanted to be sure to refresh my memory.

The detectives take a deep breath and turn toward the kitchen. They smell the aroma of food.

DANNY

What are we having for lunch?

JAIME

Spaghetti and meatballs.

LOUIS

A perfect meal for Memorial Day.

They all laugh. Lupe brings in the food. First the meatballs, which the two detectives rapidly devour. She then brings in a large bowl of spaghetti mixed in sauce. Lupe joins the men and sits down to eat. They pass the spaghetti bowl around the table and fill their plates.

Jaime pours Lupe a glass of wine.

CUT TO:

INT. – FRANK'S APARTMENT

Lupe opens the door to let the detectives out.

LUPE

Detectives, did you enjoy the meal?

LOUIS

The food was delicious. The meal reminded me of the Italian food our father used to make.

DANNY

Yeah, except he made meatballs with veal, pork and beef.

Lupe turns and smiles at Jaime (Frank).

LOUIS

Except that one time, he only had chopped beef. These meatballs tasted exactly the same.

CUT TO:

INT. – EVENING - FRANK’S APARTMENT – STUDY

Jaime is playing with the television remote control to order a pay per view movie. He purchases a film, The Girl with the Dragon Tattoo. He intently watches the film on Frank’s fifty inches, high definition television.

The movie’s leading lady Lisbeth Salander played by Rooney Mara wears a tea shirt that says,

INSERT

Fuck you, you fucking fuck.

Jaime speaks out loud to himself.

JAIME

Fuck you, you fucking fuck. Sounds like the state motto of New Jersey.

After the movie, Jaime goes on the computer and Googles Mad Magazine, article, state mottos, new jersey, fuck you, you fucking fuck. He is not able to find the state motto of New Jersey. He then searches Amazon, sees the tee shirt and orders it.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. – TUESDAY, MAY 29

INT. – EARLY MORNING – BREAKFAST TABLE – FRANK’S APARTMENT

Jaime drinks coffee. He reads the New York Times. He is stunned by the following report.

INSERT

Monday, May 28, 2012. On Memorial Day at approximately 9:00 AM, the charter fishing boat Charlene III blew up four miles east of Montauk Point. Skipper Charles Monsetti, crew members Jimmy Dolan and Mike Delpino, passengers John Burke, his wife Marlene, their twin daughters Christine and Georgette; Burke’s business partner Richard Stanley, his wife Jean, their two sons Peter and Paul were all killed. A US Coast Guard investigator stated, “A fuel leak caused an enormous explosion. This was a catastrophic accident.”

The phone rings. Immediately, Jaime picks it up.

LOUIS
(V.O.)

Have you read this morning's New York Times?

JAIME

I just read the article.

LOUIS

Danny and I want to meet you and
your entire staff at the downtown
Burke Partners office on Broadway
at 8:00 AM.

Jaime glances at the kitchen wall clock.

INSERT

CLOCK DISPLAYS 6:30.

JAIME

All the employees are at the office
by 8:00 AM. See you there, good-bye.

Jaime grabs his head and holds it for a moment. He is trying to stop psychic signals being relayed to him by his controller, The Cowboy.

JAIME (CONT'D)

Stop it, give me a break.

CUT TO:

INT. – BURKE PARTNERS OFFICE - MAIN TRADING ROOM

There are large screens: NASDAQ, NY STOCK EXCHANGE, FTSE, DAX, CAC 40. There are other exchanges on computer terminals.

A trading floor is an exciting and intense environment. Today's atmosphere is filled with shock, horror and deep sadness.

Present in the trading room are: NYPD Detective Louis Rodriguez, FBI Special Agent Danny Johnson, Head Trader Alan Sinclair, Senior Traders: Peter Murzenski and Keith Sprague;

Junior Traders: Loren Holmes, Samuel Nunn and Lucille Ortega. And the three young Administrative Assistants: Janice DeMarco, Carolyn Murphy and Andrew Moreno.

Alan Sinclair is tall, lean with natural dark hair. He appears much younger than his sixty plus years.

Keith Sprague and Peter Murzenski are late thirties. They are beginning the prime of their trading years.

Loren Holmes and Lucille Ortega are mid-twenties. They are intelligent and extremely attractive. Normally cool, they are visually upset and sobbing.

Samuel Nunn, the lawyer, is thirty years old. He is calm and controlled.

Andrew Moreno is a recent accounting graduate, full of enthusiasm but not today.

Carolyn Murphy and Janice DeMarco are fresh out of college. This is their first real job. They are smart, cute and in a state of utter disbelief.

CUT TO:

EXT. – STREET – LOWER BROADWAY

There is heavy traffic on Broadway. Jaime (Frank) jumps out of a taxi cab and runs into the office building.

CUT TO:

INT. – BURKE PARTNERS OFFICE – MAIN TRADING ROOM

Jaime (Frank) walks onto the trading floor. Everyone is waiting. He is exactly on time.

INSERT

Wall clock – digital – 8:00 AM

JAIME

You all know what happened and why
the detectives are here.

Everyone nods in agreement.

Jaime looks at ALAN SINCLAIR. Sinclair speaks to the group.

ALAN

We won't be trading today. Detective Lieutenant Rodriguez will be interviewing: Loren, Lucille, Carolyn and Janice in my office. FBI Agent Johnson will speak with the guys: Peter, Keith, Sam and Andrew in Frank's office.

DANNY

Everyone relax and have coffee. I know this is a shock to all of you. Detective Rodriguez and I are going to speak with Frank and Dr. Sinclair before we begin the interviews. The questions we shall be asking are just routine.

The employees talk amongst themselves. JANICE and CAROLYN approach Danny.

JANICE and CAROLYN

(In Unison)

We would like to go downstairs and get coffee and donuts for everyone.

DANNY

Good idea.

As Janice and Carolyn leave the trading room, Jaime hands them a \$100 bill.

Jaime, Alan, Louis and Danny enter Frank's office from the Trading Room.

INT. – FRANK'S OFFICE

Normal office setting: Jaime sits in Frank's chair. Alan sits at a chair next to the desk. The detectives stand in front of the desk.

DANNY

(Speaking to Alan)

Do you run background checks on your employees?

ALAN

Yes. We use Lydda Security, located across the river in Long Island City. They also have a security complex in Lincroft, New Jersey.

DANNY

Who recommended Lydda Security?

ALAN

I and John Burke's father Yuri.

LOUIS

(Speaking to Jaime)

What happens to Burke Partners after the death of John Burke and Richard Stanley?

Jaime stands up.

JAIME

The partnership is automatically dissolved when a general partner passes away.

ALAN

Since two general partners have died that leaves only Frank and me as general partners. We will close out the partnership as soon as possible.

LOUIS

What about the proprietary trading programs you developed?

ALAN

We shall sell the program to another firm.

LOUIS

Agent Johnson and I believe that the accident Frank was involved in was attempted murder. We don't think the explosion on the boat that killed Burke and Stanley was an accident either.

DANNY

Has there been any attempt on your life, Dr. Sinclair?

ALAN

When I was in New Jersey this past weekend, about midnight Sunday, a Dodge Ram truck tried to run me off the road on a rural highway. But they blew out a tire. I drove away as fast as I could.

CUT TO:

EXT. – MIDNIGHT -- RURAL HIGHWAY

TITLE CARD. – MIDNIGHT SUNDAY- MEMORIAL DAY WEEKEND

Flashback. A Dodge Ram Truck pulls alongside Alan Sinclair's Porsche Boxster S to force it off the road.

Alan Sinclair carries a legal fire-arm, (Smith and Wesson 38 caliber short barrel revolver) in both New York and New Jersey. He shoots out the front tire of the Dodge truck. The truck immediately slides off the road and plummets into a ditch. The Porsche speeds away.

CUT TO:

INT. – FRANK'S OFFICE

LOUIS

What kind of car do you drive?

ALAN

A Porsche Boxster S.

DANNY
Then you got away pretty fast.

Alan nods in the affirmative.

Jaime is getting bored with the interrogation. He walks around the office and presses a button on a radio. The music is soul music from the sixties.

JAIME
(Singing softly to himself)
You better slow your Mustang down.

Danny and Louis have a surprised look on their faces. Alan smiles.

CUT TO:

INT.- EARLY EVENING - DINER

Danny and Louis sit across from one another in a booth at a diner near lower Broadway. They look over the menu.

DANNY
What time do you have? I rushed out of my
place early this morning and forgot to put
on my watch and take my cell phone.

Louis looks at his watch.

LOUIS
Six PM.

DANNY
(Smiles)
How do you like that Lucille Ortega?

LOUIS

She was my last interview. I am meeting
her for coffee tomorrow morning.

The WAITRESS comes over.

WAITRESS

What will you have, officers?

LOUIS

I'll have a cheeseburger, French fries and
a Bud light.

DANNY

I'll have the same.

The Waitress takes the order and walks away.

DANNY (CONT'D)

That Loren Holmes isn't bad either.

LOUIS

What do you think of Dr. Alan Sinclair?

DANNY

He obviously has a buyer for the software program.
Sinclair will take care of all the Burke Partners
business. Frank Rosseus is not quite with it.
He sings to himself.

LOUIS

Sinclair has concealed weapon carry permits for
New York City, New York State and New Jersey.
The permits were approved a few years ago.
He transports large sums of cash.

DANNY

Yeah, I noticed that when I ran the FBI background check. There are files on him, I was unable to view.

LOUIS

Why?

DANNY

There is a statement that I need a higher access code to see his files. His files in the regular FBI data base have been removed or destroyed.

The Waitress arrives with the food.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. - WEDNESDAY, MAY 30

INT. – NIGHT – FRANK’S APARTMENT – STUDY

Jaime sits at Frank’s desk. He is reading the book on meditation.

INSERT

DIGITAL DESK CLOCK 3:00 AM

The Entity is in the room. The study becomes smoky with an ethereal presence.

Jaime looks up. THE COWBOY sits in a chair on the other side of the desk. The Cowboy smokes a cigarette.

THE COWBOY

Would you like a cigarette?

JAIME

Frank doesn’t smoke.

THE COWBOY
Have a cigarette Jaime.

The Cowboy flips a pack of cigarettes to Jaime.

Jaime looks at the pack.

INSERT

Pack of Cigarettes – BARONET CON FILTRO

Jaime takes out a cigarette. The Cowboy lights it for him.

Jaime inhales and blows out smoke.

JAIME
These are Mexican cigarettes.

THE COWBOY
I have been sending you telepathic signals
and you have been blocking them by using
the meditation techniques you are learning
from that book.

The Cowboy points to the book on the desk.

JAIME
I am disoriented and the signals you
send confuse me even more. I have Frank's
knowledge of his business and personal
memories. He loved his adoptive parents.
He doesn't smoke, drink or womanize. He is
a workaholic. His last girlfriend left him three
years ago. He just workouts and pays attention
to his trading business.

THE COWBOY
Your memory has been suppressed. But you will
gradually have complete self-awareness.
Tell me your memories Jaime.

JAIME

I can remember specific locations in New York City. I remember Peter Stuyvesant Village downtown. I remember The Barnes and Noble Bookstore, Saint Patrick's Cathedral, Rockefeller Center, Central Park and a few restaurants and diners. But I don't remember parents, wife, family, job. My mind is befuddled.

(Pause)

I have memories that go back sixty years. I can remember actors, movies, books, television personalities and major events. I remember President Eisenhower's speech to beware of the military industrial complex. I remember Sophie Loren singing L'Americano in a movie with Clark Gable. I remember John F. Kennedy, Bobby Kennedy and Martin Luther King being shot. I remember seeing Lee Harvey Oswald get killed by Jack Ruby on live television. Frank was born in 1973. These are my memories not Frank's.

Background music softly plays L'Americano.

THE COWBOY

Any other memories?

JAIME

I remember Leotis Martin knocking out Sonny Liston at the International Hotel in Las Vegas in June, 1969. Why do I recall that? I must have been a boxing fan. I have other historical memories like the USA landing on the moon July 20, 1969. I know I did not watch the event in Las Vegas, but where. I got it. I watched it in Los Angeles. Now I remember Baronet Mexican cigarettes. That means I lived in Mexico.

THE COWBOY

OK. That's why I am here to guide and to watch over you. Do you understand your assignment?

JAIME

Yes. I am paying for the sins from my past life with this assignment. But I also have to put Frank's personal estate to good use. Alan Sinclair will help me with that.

THE COWBOY

You will have help with the dangerous parts
of your assignment.

The Cowboy takes a drag from his cigarette and disappears in a cloud of smoke.

Jaime presses a button on the desk radio. Music plays lightly in the background. Sounds like
ZZ Top. I've been bad, I've been good, Dallas, Texas; Hollywood.

CUT TO:

INT. – MORNING – FRANK'S APARTMENT – KITCHEN

INSERT

WALL CLOCK 8:00

Lupe is brewing café con leche for Jaime.

INT. – FRANK'S APARTMENT – STUDY

Jaime sits in the easy chair, rubs his eyes to block the sunlight filtering through the window
shades.

Lupe walks into the room carrying the coffee for Jaime.

JAIME

I had a really strange dream last night, Lupe.

Lupe inhales and can smell the lingering odor of cigarette smoke. She sees the pack of Baronet
cigarettes on the desk.

LUPE

Have you been smoking Frankie? Where
did you get Mexican cigarettes?

JAIME

Huh?

LUPE

You have not smoked since you were
a teenager.

JAIME

A friend left the cigarettes. I only smoked one.

Lupe hands Jaime the coffee and leaves the room.

Jaime finds some matches in the desk drawer. He lights up a cigarette and drinks the café con
leche. He smiles contently.

CUT TO:

INT. – MORNING – STARBUCKS – CORNER OF COLUMBUS AVENUE AND WEST
SEVENTY-THIRD STREET

Louis Rodriguez sips coffee and looks out the window. He waits for LUCILLE ORTEGA.

EXT. – STREET

Lucille approaches Starbucks from the west on West Seventy-Third Street where she has an
apartment.

Lucille is twenty-seven years old. She is tall and slim. Her features are almost perfect. She is half
Puerto Rican and half Swedish. She is stunningly beautiful, highly intelligent and sure of herself.

Louis stands and looks at her through the window. She sees him.

INT. – STARBUCKS

Lucille enters and proceeds to the counter. She orders a Cappuccino Grande. She pays the
cashier and goes to Louis's table. She sits down across from him.

LUCILLE

What are you drinking detective?

LOUIS

An espresso doppio.

LUCILLE

So, you like to get charged up
in the morning.

LOUIS

The coffee keeps me sharp.

They both sip coffee.

LUCILLE

Let's get to the point, Louis. What do
you want to know?

LOUIS

How long have you worked for
Burke Partners.

LUCILLE

I have worked for the firm since I
graduated Hunter College in 2007. I
started as an administrative assistant.

LOUIS

How did you move up in the firm
to become a trader?

LUCILLE

After six months, Frank Rosseus and
John Burke urged me to apply to the
Stern School of Business at NYU.
They cut my working hours to part time
so I could attend university full time.
I received a partial scholarship and the
firm paid the rest of my tuition. They
continued to pay me full salary while
I went to school.

LOUIS

When did you receive your degree from NYU?

LUCILLE

I graduated in 2009 with an MBA degree in Finance.

They stop talking, relax, drink coffee and survey the other caffeine addicts in the restaurant.

LOUIS

How many people were with the
firm when you started?

LUCILLE

The general partners, Burke, Rosseus, Stanley,
Dr. Sinclair and the associates Peter Murzenski
and Keith Sprague. I was the first regular employee.

LOUIS

Who replaced you when you went to school?

LUCILLE

No one. Frank and John did the finance and
office administrative work. Richard was controller
and did the bookkeeping and accounting.
Dr. Sinclair did research and trading with Peter and Keith.
Frank, John and Richard also traded daily.

LOUIS

Who was the next employee hired?

LUCILLE

They recruited Sam Nunn in 2008. He was a
corporate lawyer for one year. He did
not like his job and came with us. Sam works
directly with Peter.

(Pause)

Then, in 2009 the firm hired Loren Holmes
right out of college. She received her MBA in 2011.
She works directly with Keith.

LOUIS

Are there any internal office conflicts?

LUCILLE

Actually no. There is no yelling or screaming.
Everyone in the firm are controlled, disciplined individuals.
The daily work is intense but we all remain, calm and cool.
And there is no sexual harassment.

LOUIS

That seems hard to believe.

LUCILLE

John, Richard, Peter and Keith are strong
family men. Sam was married two years ago
and he is about to start a family. Trading is superfast.
There is no time to fool around. If there is a
disagreement with trading strategies, Dr. Sinclair
makes the final decision.

LOUIS

What about Frank and Sinclair?

LUCILLE

Frank had a girlfriend a few years ago. She left him
and married someone else. He has no interest in dating.
He is only interested in improving the company.

LOUIS

Has Frank changed at all since you first
worked with him?

LUCILLE

He is a little different since the accident. He came to the office last week a few hours each day on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. I noticed he sings to himself. He never did that before.

LOUIS

What about Sinclair?

LUCILLE

Alan is the brain behind the trading strategies and computer algorithms.

LOUIS

Does Sinclair have any relationships?

LUCILLE

I have gone out with Alan. I work directly with him. I occasionally have dinner with him. He is a first-class gentleman. Alan said he is too old for me. He was divorced back in the nineties.

(Pause)

What about you Louis?

LOUIS

I am divorced. I have a daughter.

LUCILLE

Where are your wife and daughter?

LOUIS

They are in the mid-west with her husband, an electrical engineer. I miss my daughter.

LUCILLE

Sorry.

LOUIS

The marriage was over a long time ago.
My ex-wife did not like the idea of being
married to a New York City Police Officer.

LUCILLE

So, detective, are you going to ask me out to dinner?

LOUIS

Yes, Ms. Ortega.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. – THURSDAY, MAY 31

EXT. – MID AFTERNOON

Danny Johnson rings the bell of a brownstone building on West Eighty-Second Street between Columbus Avenue and Amsterdam Avenue.

ALAN

(V.O.)

Come right up Agent Johnson, I'm on the third floor.

INT. – FOYER – ELEVATOR

Danny walks into the small elevator. He exits the elevator and walks over to the apartment door. He knocks.

Alan opens the door.

INT. – ALAN SINCLAIR'S APARTMENT – KITCHEN

DANNY

So, you live on the third floor. Your brother Paul
has the second-floor apartment and Lupe Gomez
lives on the first floor.

ALAN

Yes. My brother Paul, I and Lupe Gomez own the building.
Lupe lives on the first floor.

DANNY

How could Lupe Gomez afford to own
a large apartment like this?

ALAN

Lupe is wealthy and can buy the
entire building. Frank's father guided her
investments for over 40 years.

DANNY

I did not do a background on her yet.

ALAN

But you investigated everyone in the firm.

DANNY

Yes.

(Pause)

Your brother Paul lives in New Jersey?

ALAN

He lives in Wall Township, New Jersey,
where he does general surgery. As you already know,
I visited him Memorial Day Weekend.
Paul keeps the apartment in the city. I am sure you
checked this out Agent Johnson.

DANNY

Yes, but I still need to ask you a few questions.

ALAN

Why don't you take a walk through
the apartment. I'll go to the kitchen
to make us coffee.

MOVING

Danny walks through the large dining room, then the living room and study. He continues down the hallway. There are two bedrooms with private baths, one on each side at the end of the hallway.

Throughout the apartment there are photos and pictures of outdoor scenes depicting seasons of the year. There are paintings of the sky with birds in flight.

Danny walks back to the study. He picks up a framed photograph from the desk. It is the only picture of people in the apartment.

Danny takes a close look at the photo. It is a picture of three young men. He inspects the photograph with the eye of a detective.

ALAN

(V.O. calls out)

The coffee is ready Agent Johnson.

Danny walks into the kitchen and sits down at the table.

Alan brings the coffee pot. He pours coffee for each of them.

ALAN

Do you want milk and sugar?

DANNY

A little milk and a little sugar.

Alan hands over the milk and sugar bowl. Danny adds two teaspoons of sugar and a little milk.

DANNY

What's going on with your company?

ALAN
May I speak off the record?

DANNY
I am not writing anything down or recording you.

ALAN
Last month John Burke, his father Yuri, Frank, Richard and I had a meeting at Yuri's real estate office on Madison Avenue. Yuri said a high frequency trading firm, The Saint Petersburg Group, wanted to purchase Burke Partners. Yuri said this group was a front for the Russian Mafia and that we would have to sell the business to them. I voted to sell the company immediately but John, Frank and Richard refused.

DANNY
Then Frank was hit by a cab. Someone attempted to run you off the road. And John and Richard's families were blown up on a fishing boat.

ALAN
Frank and I are selling the company. I contacted the interested party yesterday. The formal sale will be completed within two weeks. Frank and I will keep the offices open until August 1st.

DANNY
Doctor Sinclair, you are going to let these criminals get away with murder?

ALAN
The NYPD, the FBI, the Coast Guard and the local police at Montauk Point don't have any evidence of criminality. You only have accidents.

Danny thinks for a moment. He nods his head. He knows what Alan Sinclair says is true.

They both sip their coffee.

DANNY

I just have one other question.

ALAN

Yes, Agent.

DANNY

The photograph on your desk with the three young men holding shotguns. The one on the left is you, the other on the right is your brother Paul. Where and when was the picture taken?

ALAN

The photo was taken in Guatemala, August 1971.
We were pheasant hunting.

DANNY

Who is the guy in the middle?

ALAN

A buddy, he died a while back.

Danny looks at Alan, sips coffee. He is in deep thought.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. – FRIDAY JUNE 1

INT. – AFTERNOON - YURI BURKE'S REAL ESTATE OFFICE

Danny Johnson and Louis Rodriguez sit across the desk of Yuri Burke in his real estate office on Madison Avenue near the corner of East Eighty-Seventh Street.

YURI BURKE was born Yuri Buchenco in 1936 outside Kiev, Ukraine. His father was Eastern Orthodox Catholic. His mother was Jewish. His father was killed during the Nazi invasion of the

Ukraine in 1941. His mother and her five years old son Yuri, fled the Ukraine and lived in the Jewish Ghetto of Rome. They migrated to Palestine and left there for Brooklyn, New York in March of 1949. Yuri was thirteen years old.

LOUIS

Mr. Burke, do you know who is responsible for the death of your son and his family?

YURI

The paper said it was an accident.

DANNY

We feel this was not an accident. Help us track down these murderers.

YURI

There is nothing you can do.

Danny and Louis look at each other. They understand that this man is not going to talk.

LOUIS

Thank you for your time.
Sorry for your loss, Mr. Burke.

The policemen rise, they shake hands with Yuri and leave the office.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. THREE MONTHS LATER FRIDAY, AUGUST 31

INT. – LATE EVENING - FRANK'S APARTMENT – KITCHEN

INSERT

KITCHEN WALL CLOCK 11:00

Jaime watches a movie, Reservoir Dogs, on the small kitchen television set.

Music by Stealers Wheel plays, *Well I don't know why I came here tonight; I got a feeling that something ain't right, I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair, And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs.*

Jaime wears the black tee-shirt that he purchased from Amazon a few months ago. It has ***Fuck You, You Fucking Fuck*** printed on it in white letters, He wears gym shorts and sneakers.

Jaime peers through the kitchen window. There is a large blue moon in the sky.

The telephone rings. He answers it. It is Alan Sinclair. Alan checks up on Frank daily.

ALAN
(V.O.)
How are you doing Frank?

JAIME
(Sings softly)
Clowns to the left of me,
jokers to the right.

ALAN
(V.O.)
What?

JAIME
Nothing, I was just singing.

ALAN
(V.O.)
Don't stay up all night watching TV.
Try and get some sleep. Good night.

INT. – MIDNIGHT - FRANK'S APARTMENT – STUDY

Jaime stares out the window. Digital clock on desk.

INSERT
DIGITAL CLOCK 12:00 AM

The room becomes eerily quiet and smoky. Jaime turns around. The Entity is in the room.

THE COWBOY

How are things going, Jaime?

JAIME

I and Alan sold the computer program to a Russian trading company for two million dollars upfront plus a payment of one million dollars per year for the next five years.

THE COWBOY

Seven million dollars for that program does not seem like much.

JAIME

It isn't much considering Burke Partners would make a million dollars trading every day.

THE COWBOY

Where will the money go?

JAIME

All that money goes into an educational trust fund for Burke Partner employees. Isn't that part of the assignment to help these fine young people with their education?

THE COWBOY

Yes.

JAIME

I have not received any psychic signals from you. Where have you been the last three months?

THE COWBOY

I left you alone so you can focus. How's
the meditation going?

JAIME

My mind is much clearer now. But I am
still not normal.

The Cowboy lights a Baronet cigarette and hands it over to Jaime.

Jaime puffs the cigarette

THE COWBOY

By the way, love the tee-shirt

The Cowboy vanishes.

Jaime looks at his reflection in the mirror. He likes the tee-shirt too.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1

INT. – MORNING - DINER

Louis and Danny, sip coffee, inside a booth at their favorite diner on the West Side near
Columbus Avenue and Eighty-Sixth Street.

DANNY

The FBI has come up with nothing concerning
the deaths of John Burke and Richard Stanley. The boat
explosion is officially an accident. The case is closed.

LOUIS

The New York State Police and the
Coast Guard have also closed their
investigations.

DANNY

Did the NYPD ever track down the cab driver
that hit Frank on Canal Street?

LOUIS

No, we have nothing. The surveillance tapes did
not get a clear shot of the driver's face.

They both turn and watch as Lucille Ortega walks into the diner. She goes directly to their both
and sits next to Louis.

A WAITER comes over.

LUCILLE

Coffee please, black.

DANNY

I hear you are taking premed classes
at Columbia.

LUCILLE

Yes, I start Tuesday morning September fourth.
I am in a special accelerated program. The John Burke
Educational Foundation Scholarship Fund pays my tuition, books, fees
and all expenses. Frank and Alan set it up.

Danny thinks for a moment.

DANNY

I have a question for you.

LUCILLE

What is it Danny?

DANNY

You know Alan Sinclair very well and
have been to his apartment a number of
times.

LUCILLE

Yes.

DANNY

There is a photograph on his desk. It is Alan, his brother Paul and another young man, in the middle. They are holding shotguns. It was taken in the early 1970s. You know the photo.

LUCILLE

Sure, I've seen it.

DANNY

Did Alan ever tell you who his friend is, in the photo?

LUCILLE

No, Alan never mentioned him. Funny though. When Frank returned to work, after his accident, I saw Alan standing next to Frank and thought of the photo. The guy in the middle would look like Frank Rosseus in his early twenties.

LOUIS

What photo are you talking about?

DANNY

I never said anything to you about the photo. There was something strange about it to me. The photo came back into my mind just now when Lucille told me about her scholarship that was set up by Frank and Alan.

Danny pulls out his cell phone and calls Alan Sinclair.

DANNY
Dr. Sinclair, this is Danny Johnson.
How are things going?

ALAN
(V.O)
Just fine. How may I help you?

DANNY
I am at a nearby diner with Louis and Lucille.
I want my brother to look at the photograph
in your study. We can bring you some breakfast.

ALAN
(V.O.)
Come on over. You can bring me coffee
with a little milk, no sugar.

CUT TO:

INT. – ALAN SINCLAIR’S APARTMENT – KITCHEN

Lucille sits with Alan at the table. They drink coffee from containers.

MOVING

Danny and Louis walk through the apartment into the study. Danny grabs the photograph from the desk and hands it to Louis.

DANNY
Take a good look at the guy in the middle.

Louis takes his time looking at the photo. And replaces it back on the desk.

LOUIS
I don’t fucking believe it. It’s him. Thirty years
younger than when we met him. But this is him,
for sure.

Louis and Danny return to the kitchen.

ALAN

Did you find the answer you were looking for?

LOUIS

The guy in the photograph with you and your brother; he was killed. He was run over by a white van at the Metro Park Train Station in New Jersey on the twenty-first of May, 2005. The case is an unsolved homicide. In 2007, when I joined the NYPD and Danny became an FBI agent, we were assigned to a joint task force with the New Jersey State Police. They wanted fresh eyes to look at the case. The incident was recorded on videotape. The van and driver were never found.

Lucille quickly walks out of the kitchen. She returns with the photograph and puts it on the kitchen table.

LUCILLE

Frank is about forty years old. This is what he would have looked like at twenty years old. What is the connection here? What is going on? I want to know.

Danny and Louis look at one another and do not answer.

ALAN

That's a picture of Frank's father.

LUCILLE

Frank has shown me pictures of his parents. His father looks nothing like this guy.

ALAN

Frank was adopted. That's his real father.

LOUIS

Does Frank know anything about this?

ALAN

Frank has seen the photo and has never said a word about it. He loved his adopted parents and did not want to know anything about his birth parents.

LUCILLE

Did you ever tell Frank, Alan?

ALAN

No.

DANNY

Dr. Sinclair, would you call Frank and ask him to come over.

Alan calls Frank on the kitchen phone.

ALAN

He'll be right over.

CUT TO:

INT. – FRONT DOOR ALAN SINCLAIRS APARTMENT

The bell rings downstairs. Alan buzzes the downstairs door open.

Alan opens his apartment door. Jaime (Frank) comes in and looks at everyone. He waves hello.

JAIME
So, what's up?

MOVING

Alan takes the photo from the kitchen table. He and Jaime walk back to the study while the others remain seated in the kitchen.

Before Alan replaces the photo on the desk, he hands Jaime the picture.

ALAN
Who is in this photograph?

JAIME
You and your brother Paul.

ALAN
Who is the guy in the middle?

JAIME
That's me.

Alan Sinclair looks directly into the eyes of Jaime. He knows exactly who he sees.

ALAN
I cannot tell Danny, Louis and Lucille
that this is you.

JAIME
Just tell them, he is Frank's birth father.
You already told them that, didn't you?

ALAN
Yes, I did.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25 THREE WEEKS LATER

EXT. – MORNING - MIDNIGHT EXPRESS DINER

It is approximately 10:00 AM. The Midnight Express Diner is on the corner of East Eighty-Ninth Street and Second Avenue.

View, looking from outside the window into the diner.

INT. – THE DINER

Inside the diner, seated in a booth are: Alan Sinclair and Yuri Burke. Sitting across from them is a distinguished elderly gentleman, LORD GEORGE FOSTER RICHMOND. They are having breakfast.

See background notes on GEORGE FOSTER from earlier in the script. He is a large man, six feet four inches tall, two hundred twenty pounds. He is ninety-six years old and appears twenty-five years younger. George is leaner than he was twenty-five years ago. He is also known by his very close associates as THE BEAR.

YURI

George, do we have clearance on this?

GEORGE

Yes.

George looks directly at Alan.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Kill those responsible for the murder of
Yuri's son, his family and all the others
on the boat.

ALAN

I'll take care of it.

Alan and Yuri look through the window at a large, young man standing on the sidewalk, next to a Cadillac limo.

Yuri turns to George.

YURI

How's your bodyguard doing?
The big Irish guy outside.

GEORGE

I made him president of my security
company, Lydda Security.

George looks at Alan.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

How has Frank Rosseus been since
the accident? The last time I saw him
was last Christmas when we had
dinner together.

George has contact with The Cowboy. He knows that Jaime is Frank Rosseus. Alan also knows that Jaime is Frank.

ALAN

Frank has hallucinations. He sings to himself.
He is not interested in business the same way
he once was. Maybe that's a good thing.

Yuri knows there is something going on about Frank.

YURI

The two detectives. They are Frank's
brothers. They had the same birth father.

ALAN

Yes. Louis Rodriguez, Danny Johnson
and Frank Rosseus are brothers.

YURI

My son John and Frank were close friends for many years. But who is Frank Rosseus, really?

George nods to Alan that it is OK to give Yuri information about Frank.

ALAN

Frank's mother was Lupe Gomez's younger sister. She died at child birth. Frank's father was one of us. Lupe worked for William Rosseus, a rich, connected corporate lawyer. He and his wife were middle aged and childless. The birth certificate's father's name was blank. Therefore, Lupe was responsible for her sister's son. William Rosseus asked Lupe if he and his wife could adopt the baby. He convinced Lupe that the baby boy would inherit the entire Rosseus estate.

(Pause)

It worked out well for Frank. He had loving parents and his Aunt Lupe to watch over him.

Yuri looks at George.

YURI

George, I have to get back to work.
I thank you and Alan for everything.

They all stand and shake hands. Yuri exits the restaurant.

GEORGE

I want to see Jaime.

Note that George says Jaime, not Frank.

Alan calls Jaime (Frank) on the cell phone.

ALAN

The Bear is here. He wants to see you.

JAIIME
(V.O.)
Sure, come right over to
Frank's Apartment.

Alan nods at George (The Bear).

CUT TO:

EXT. – LATE MORNING - STREET
MOVING

The Cadillac limo moves through traffic, going south on York Avenue.

CUT TO:

INT. – FRANK'S APARTMENT

Lupe opens the door. She gives Alan and George a big hug.

LUPE
Good to see you, George.

GEORGE
Always happy to see you, Lupe.

LUPE
Would you and Alan like something to eat?

ALAN
No thank you, we just had breakfast.

Lupe escorts Alan and George into the kitchen. Jaime sits at the table drinking café con leche.

Lupe leaves the kitchen. George speaks to Jaime.

GEORGE

Do you remember the last time you saw me?

JAIME

Yeah. May 20, 2005, Washington, DC.
The day before I got run over by a white
van in New Jersey.

GEORGE

No Jaime, when was the last time
Frank saw me?

Jaime thinks for a moment.

JAIME

Frank saw you nine months ago,
just before Christmas.

GEORGE

Good. Where?

JAIME

At Divino's Restaurant.

GEORGE

Would you like to meet Alan and me
for dinner tonight at Divino's?

JAIME

Sure, what time?

GEORGE

8:00 PM

JAIME
(Singing softly)
Dinner at eight.

CUT TO:

EXT. – EVENING - STREET

Jaime gets out of a taxi cab on the corner of East Eightieth Street and Second Avenue.

He walks toward Divino's Restaurant. He stops to look at a big Irish guy standing in front of a Cadillac limo.

Jaime walks toward him, stops and looks directly at him. Jaime knows who he sees.

JAIME
Is that you Pancho?

The big Irish guy looks at Jaime and recognizes him immediately.

PANCHO
Shush, I am Patrick G. Kelly

JAIME
Yeah, and I'm Frank Rosseus.

Jaime shakes hands with PANCHO VILLA/PATRICK KELLY.

Patrick Kelly/Pancho Villa is six feet four inches tall, two hundred thirty pounds, blue eyes, dark hair.

Jaime signals good-bye and enters the restaurant.

CUT TO:

INT. – EVENING - DIVINO'S RESTAURNT

All tables are full. There are mostly couples at the tables. Some of the women are very beautiful. The table were Alan and George (The Bear) sit has a clear view of the sidewalk and street.

Jaime sits next to Alan, opposite George.

There is a bottle of California Merlot on the table. Alan pours Jaime a glass.

ALAN

I see you remember The Bear's
chauffeur and bodyguard.

JAIME

Yes, we go a long way back.

GEORGE

He is now president of Lydda Security.

JAIME

Do you want me to call him Patrick Kelly?

GEORGE

Only in public. In private call him
by his real name, Pancho.

(Pause)

We all know who we are here.

Alan is a bit confused for a second but then catches on.

A WAITER comes to the table and takes the order from George.

GEORGE

We will all have salad, veal chops and potatoes.

The Waiter leaves.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
(He speaks to Jaime)
You and Pancho have an assignment
tonight. Alan and I have some other
matters to discuss after dinner.

JAIME
I got it.

CUT TO:

EXT. – NIGHT - OUTSIDE THE RESTAURANT

GEORGE
Alan and I are going for a short walk.
We will grab a taxi cab.

Pancho/Patrick walks up to Jaime.

PANCHO
I shall drive you home.

Jaime gets into the front seat of the limo with Pancho.

CUT TO:

INT. – NIGHT - LUCILLE ORTEGA'S APARTMENT

Louis and Lucille walk through her apartment to the bedroom. They aggressively kiss and almost
tear each other's close off.

Lucille practically throws Louis onto her bed and she gets on top. She is an active love maker.

CUT TO:

INT. – NIGHT - CADILLAC LIMO

PANCHO

Jaime, open the glove compartment.

Jaime opens the compartment and takes out a Smith and Wesson long barreled thirty-eight policemen's special and a silencer. He checks the gun to see that it is loaded and attaches the silencer to the revolver.

EXT. – NIGHT - STREETS

MOVING

The limo gets onto FDR drive, heads south, goes over the Brooklyn Bridge, speeds across Brooklyn, goes down Ocean Parkway to Avenue P near Eighteenth Street.

Pancho finds a parking space. They walk from the car a few blocks to a private residence on Sixteenth Street and stop.

Pancho carries the same weapon as Jaime, a Smith and Wesson 38 caliber pistol.

Pancho softly recites a prayer in Latin.

PANCHO

*Sancte Michael Archangele, defende
nos in proelio, contra nequitiam et
insidias diaboli esto praesidium. Imperet
illi Deus, supplices deprécamus: tuque, prínceps
militiae caelestis, Satanam aliosque spiritus
malignos, qui ad perditionem animarum
pervagantur in mundo, divina virtute, in infernum
detrude.*

JAIME

Amen.

Pancho carefully surveys the house and opens the door with a key.

Pancho and Jaime quietly walk into the living room. A young man and young woman peacefully watch television on a couch. Pancho and Jaime shoot them. Two bullets into each one.

CUT TO:

I/E. – STREET - NIGHT

MOVING

Inside the limo heading back toward Manhattan.

PANCHO

You know who we just killed?

JAIME

Yeah. The taxi driver who murdered Frank Rosseus.

PANCHO

The woman had to go too.

Pancho turns on the radio. A song plays softly, sounds like ZZ Top.
Lord take me downtown I'm just looking for some tush.

JAIME

Pancho, can you do me a favor?

PANCHO

You want a girl, don't you?

JAIME

What does a first-class young woman cost these days?

PANCHO

Five grand.

INSERT
DIGITAL CLOCK IN LIMO 11:55

PANCHO (CONT'D)
We are almost at Frank's apartment. A girl
will be there in forty-five minutes

JAIME
You know my type?

PANCHO
Twenty-four years old, about five feet
four inches tall, curved body not lean,
perfect legs, blue eyes, blonde hair.

JAIME
And she shouldn't talk.

PANCHO
You got it. Clear it with the Concierge.

CUT TO:

INT. – NIGHT - FRANK'S APARTMENT – BEDROOM

At the foot of the bed, an exceptionally attractive young, BLOND WOMAN stands directly in front of Jaime.

She is conservatively dressed wearing pants, blouse and light weight jacket. She does not look like a professional prostitute. She looks like a graduate student.

She gently takes Jaime's face into her hands and softly kisses him.

Jaime tentatively kisses her back.

She takes control of the situation and she makes love to him.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29 A FEW DAYS LATER

INT. – MORNING - FRANK’S APARTMENT – KITCHEN

INSERT

WALL CLOCK DISPLAYS 6:00

EXT. – STREET

Jaime exits the apartment building and flags down a cab.

CUT TO:

EXT. – MORNING - STREET

Alan Sinclair stands outside his apartment on the West Side next to his Porsche.

Jaime pulls up in the taxi and exits the cab.

I/E.

They get into the Porsche.

MOVING

Alan drives downtown toward the Lincoln Tunnel. There is light traffic.

The car goes through the tunnel, heads toward the New Jersey Turnpike and enters. The Porsche exits the turnpike, then enters the Garden State Parkway. The car speeds south over the Driscoll Bridge. Thirty miles south the car gets off the parkway at Exit 98.

The Porsche enters the driveway of Dr. Paul Sinclair’s home on Robin Hood Drive in Wall Township, New Jersey.

This is an upscale residential neighborhood with three car garages, swimming pools, trees and manicured lawns.

Alan parks the car next to George’s Cadillac limo.

CUT TO:

INT. – MORNING - PAUL SINCLAIR’S HOUSE – KITCHEN

George and Pancho are eating breakfast: bacon, eggs, toast, orange juice and coffee.

DR. PAUL SINCLAIR escorts his brother Alan and Jaime into the kitchen.

Paul is two years younger than his brother. He is thin and two inches shorter than Alan. He is a well-respected surgeon in Monmouth and Ocean Counties, New Jersey.

PAUL

I'll prepare you some breakfast.

Alan and Jaime sit at the kitchen table and join George (The Bear) and Pancho (Patrick).

Paul serves them bacon, eggs, toast, orange juice, coffee.

CUT TO:

INT. – EARLY AFTERNOON - PAUL SINCLAIR'S HOUSE – DINING ROOM

Maps and other documents are neatly arranged on the large, dining room table. Paul, Pancho (Patrick) and Jaime (Frank) sit at the table.

Paul is not aware of the real identities of Frank and Patrick. Paul has always known Pancho as Patrick. Paul knows that Frank will be involved in upcoming events.

Alan and George stand aside.

GEORGE

There are two separate operations. Alan and Paul will take care of the Russians that killed the Burke Partners.

(Pause)

The other mission concerns four European men and one American. The European men will be visiting the home of the American in Rumson, New Jersey. Patrick, Frank and Lydda Security will handle that matter. Finally, Frank is executor of my estate. He will take care of my personal business.

Paul senses there is something different about Frank.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. TUESDAY, OCTOBER 2.

EXT. – MORNING - DINER

Alan enters the diner at Columbus Avenue and West Eighty-Sixth Street.

INT. – DINER

Alan proceeds to a back booth. He sits down next to Louis and across from Danny.

LOUIS

We know about George Foster Richmond. Danny and I met him a number of years ago in London. We owned a software company and Lord Richmond was an investor.

ALAN

Your company was L&J Incorporated.

LOUIS

You know about us?

ALAN

Sure, you developed genetic engineering software at MIT.

LOUIS

That's right.

DANNY

There are FBI and CIA files on Lord Richmond that I cannot access. My security clearance is not high enough. I have his code name, The Bear.

(Pause)

The information we have on George, anyone can get on a Google search.

Note. A Google search of Lord Richmond: Lord G.F. Richmond was born on December 21, 1916 in Paris, France. Father a Russian diplomat attached to the Russian Embassy in Paris. Mother an English Lady, third cousin to the King of England. Father never returned to Russia because of the 1917 revolution. Brought up in London. Attended private schools and Oxford. At age twenty-one he enlisted in the British Military. During World War II, he served as an officer in the British Special Forces.

LOUIS

We find his biography very sketchy. There are no photographs of him. There is no mention of his military unit or rank. I found a list of corporations, banks, and charities George has been associated with during his business career. That's about it.

(Pause)

He never married or had children.

ALAN

I have known George for many years. He is a very old man now. He is not a threat to anyone.

LOUIS

Did he assign his bodyguard Patrick Kelly to watch out for Frank? They spend a lot of time together.

ALAN

Yes.

LOUIS

We have plenty of information on Patrick G. Kelly. He is twenty-seven years old. His mother was a registered nurse. She died last year on May 5, 2011 of colon cancer. His father was a New York City fireman. He was killed when the twin towers went down on September 11, 2001.

DANNY

Patrick attended Catholic schools. After his high school graduation in June, 2003, he enlisted in the US Navy. He was eighteen years old.

He was a Navy Seal and remained on active duty for six years. His military record is classified.

LOUIS

He graduated John Jay College of Criminal Justice this past May. He has a BA in Criminology. It took him only three years to complete the curriculum. Patrick is President of Lydda Security Agency. The owner is George Foster Richmond.

Alan looks at Louis and Danny.

ALAN

How can I help you?

DANNY

We don't want any more attempts on our brother Frank's life. Louis and I will look the other way. Do whatever is necessary to protect him.

ALAN

I shall.

LOUIS

Have some breakfast, Alan.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. MONDAY, OCTOBER 29

EXT. – MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT - HURRICANE SANDY

The hurricane blows outside the window of Frank's apartment. Rain patters.

INT. – FRANK’S APARTMENT – STUDY

INSERT

DIGITAL DESK CLOCK 1:00 AM

There is an unseen full moon because Hurricane Sandy is ripping through New Jersey and New York.

The scene is smoky. The Entity is in the room. The Cowboy sits in the reclining chair, smoking a Baronet cigarette.

THE COWBOY

What is The Bear (George) up to?
What are his plans?

JAIME

He had Alan and Paul Sinclair recruit a
a pair of explosive experts from South Africa.
They will kill the Russians.

Jaime walks around the desk. Pulls a cigarette from the Baronet pack and lights it. He inhales and blows out smoke.

JAIME (CONT'D)

There is a yacht, named Catherine the Great,
located in Miami Beach, Florida. The Saint Petersburg
Group own the boat. They are responsible for the
deaths of Frank’s partners. These men and their families
will sail from Miami Beach to San Juan, Puerto Rico
on Wednesday, November 7th. The ship will be blown up
in the middle of the Caribbean Sea. It will never
make port in San Juan.

THE COWBOY

This is the vengeance Yuri Burke seeks
for the death of his son John?

JAIME

Yes.

THE COWBOY

You and Pancho killed the taxi driver and his girlfriend last month. Jaime, you have another assignment before you return with me to The Bardo.

JAIME

Yeah. I am prepared for it.

(Pause)

Tell me Cowboy. What happened to the real Patrick Kelly?

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. AFGHANISTAN 2008 -FLASHBACK

EXT. – DAY - AFGHANISTAN MOUNTAINS

There is a fire-fight. Patrick Kelly is shooting a M4 Carbine Rifle. Fire is returned. Patrick is hit and goes down.

CUT TO:

INT. – NIGHT - FRANK'S APARTMENT – STUDY - PRESENT

THE COWBOY

Patrick Kelly was killed in a fire-fight in Afghanistan in the spring of 2008. He took a bullet in the gut. When he died on the operating table in Kabul, Pancho jumped in. He became Patrick and the body healed.

JAIME

Just like when Frank Rosseus died on the operating table and I jumped in.

THE COWBOY

That's right.

JAIME

You knew Frank was my son.

THE COWBOY

That is why you were chosen
for this assignment.

JAIME

I did not know that I had
a third son. Danny, Louis and Frank were
all born in November 1973 when I was in
Mexico. I didn't know Danny and Louis
were my children until 1999.

THE COWBOY

You were very busy in early 1973.

JAIME

I was a substitute teacher in a Newark, New Jersey
high school. Frank's mother, Sophia Gomez, was a Spanish
teacher. She was twenty-three years old, very pretty.
She had just finished a relationship with someone. She
liked me because I spoke a little Spanish and I was
familiar with Mexico where she was born. I dated her
a few times and only slept with her once. I did not
know she was Lupe's sister until I became Frank.

(Pause)

It was only one time with Louis's mother and
Danny's mother too. They all told me they used birth
control pills.

THE COWBOY

Obviously the pills did not work.

JAIME

Obviously.

THE COWBOY
When did you know, Sophia died?

JAIME
When I came back from Mexico for Christmas
vacation in 1973, a school acquaintance told me
Sophia passed away giving birth. I did not
know she died giving birth to my son.

The Cowboy smiles sadly and disappears in a cloud of smoke.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 11

INT. – MORNING - PAUL SINCLAIR'S HOME – KITCHEN

Alan drinks coffee. He reads an article from his laptop computer.

INSERT

THE YACHT, CATHERINE THE GREAT IS REPORTED MISSING AT SEA. THE VESSEL
WAS SCHEDULED TO ARRIVE IN SAN JUAN, PUERTO RICO ON SATURDAY,
NOVEMBER 10. THE US COAST GUARD HAS BEEN UNABLE TO FIND ANY TRACE
OF THE VESSEL.

CUT TO:

EXT. – LATE AFTERNOON - FIFTH AVENUE AND CENTRAL PARK

INT. – GEORGE FOSTER RICHMOND'S APARTMENT – KITCHEN

New York City. George's apartment is on the corner of Seventy- Ninth Street and Fifth Avenue
across from Central Park.

Jaime, Pancho and George drink coffee. They sit at a large kitchen table with a view of Central
Park.

GEORGE

Jaime, here is a copy of my last will
and testament.

George hands him the papers.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

I completed these arrangements at
Sam Nunn's new downtown office.
Jaime, you as Frank Rosseus, are the
executor of the will with power of attorney.

JAIME

I'll will do my job and take care of it.

George moves a bit.

GEORGE

Let's go over this. I sold my town house
in London and closed the London office of
Richmond enterprises during the summer.
This apartment, all my businesses and most of
my assets are willed to Patrick G. Kelly. I have
two hundred million dollars in cash, stocks,
bonds and securities. Twenty million dollars
are gifted to hospitals, charities, biomedical
and cancer research companies.

George stops a moment and takes a sip of his café con leche.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Twenty million dollars go to the Burke Partners Educational Trust Fund. I want that education money to set up scholarships for the employees of the Lydda Security Agency and their children. Another ten million dollars goes to minority student scholarships. Give another ten million dollars to the Catholic Archdiocese of New York City.

JAIME

That is sixty million in gifts and one hundred forty million left for Patrick Kelly. What else is there?

GEORGE

These monies are outside the will. There is fifty million dollars in an untraceable numbered Swiss bank account for Patrick G. Kelly. Another ten million in cash and securities is held in a safety deposit box in a Manhattan bank.

George gives Jaime the key, the bank name and box number.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Jaime, as Frank, you have legal access to the safety deposit box. Clean the money out as soon as possible. Another ten million dollars is stashed off shore in the Cayman Islands. You, Alan Sinclair and Pancho, as Patrick, have access to that account. Jaime, make sure the transition of my assets goes smoothly.

JAIME

What if I get killed on the final mission with Pancho?

Jaime looks at Pancho.

GEORGE

Then Alan Sinclair becomes executor of my estate
and he will have to take care of everything.

There is a swoosh sound, the atmosphere becomes eerily smoky.

The Entity, The Cowboy is in the kitchen. He opens up a pack of Baronet cigarettes and passes them around.

Everyone lights up.

THE COWBOY

What about Frank's estate, Jaime?

JAIME

Frank has a trust fund. Lupe gets the Sutton Place
Apartment and some cash. The rest of the money
and securities go to various charities. I had Sam Nunn
make a few changes. Danny Johnson and Louis Rodriguez
will get a few million dollars each. I added
the Burke Partners Educational Fund to the charities list.
Alan Sinclair remains Executor of Frank's Trust.

THE COWBOY

That sounds good.

George (The Bear) and The Cowboy remain seated.

Pancho and Jaime rise.

CUT TO:

EXT. – LATE EVENING - STREET

Pancho and Jaime stroll down East 79th Street. Pancho taps the sculpture EL GATO on the head as they walk past Park Avenue.

They turn north on Third Avenue and enter Starbucks on East Eighty-Fourth Street.

INT. – STARBUCKS -

They order small decaffeinated coffees with milk. Pancho and Jaime peer through the window and watch the women walk by.

PANCHO

What will you miss the most when we go
back to the Bardo?

JAIME

The women.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15

INT. – MORNING - DINER

Danny and Louis sit across from Alan and Jaime in their favorite booth at the diner on the corner of Columbus Avenue and West Eighty-Sixth Street.

A WAITRESS serves them.

Danny looks at Alan.

DANNY

Last week, the yacht. Catherine the Great, vanished
in the Caribbean Sea. The occupants were officials
and their families from the Saint Petersburg Group.
The group that purchased Burk Partners
computer program and other assets.

ALAN

Yes.

LOUIS

Do you have any information about
the event?

ALAN

None.

Danny and Louis look at each other.

DANNY

We know you were at your brother's home in New Jersey last week when the incident occurred. So, you had nothing to do with it.

Alan shrugs his shoulders. Jaime has remained quiet throughout the conversation.

ALAN

Danny and Louis, you are invited to my brother Paul's for Thanksgiving in New Jersey. You can bring guests.

Danny and Louis look at Jaime (Frank). Jaime nods.

LOUIS

Sure, we would like that.

ALAN

Around 4:00 PM.

DANNY

Fine.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. THANKSGIVING DAY THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22

INT. – LATE AFTERNOON - PAUL SINCLAIR'S HOME – DINING ROOM

The guests are: Alan, George, Yuri Burke, Jaime (Frank), Pancho (Patrick), Louis and Lucille, Danny and Loren Holmes (former Burke Partnership Assistant Trader).

All the former employees of Burke Partners were invited but they had other commitments. Lupe Gomez was also invited but she went to Buffalo, New York to be with her daughter's family.

There is a large quantity of food: cheeses, bread, fruit, nuts, various fancy vegetable dishes, stuffed peppers, stuffed mushrooms and salad. There is Italian food: eggplant Parmesan and stuffed shells with ricotta cheese.

Louis and Lucille, Danny and Loren Holmes sit and talk with one another

George, Yuri, Alan, Pancho and Jaime watch football games.

Paul Sinclair is busy with his staff of four. Two young women and two young men.

Pancho speaks to Jaime.

PANCHO

The servers, the two young women and two young men work for me. They are employees of Lydda Security.

JAIME

Are they armed?

PANCHO

No, but Paul has weapons in the house.

INSERT

WALL CLOCK 5:30

The SERVERS have placed turkey, stuffing, yams and green beans on the dining room table.

Everyone sits, eats and converses.

INSERT

WALL CLOCK 7:30

There are now deserts and coffee on the table; assorted pies: pecan, apple, cherry and chocolate cream.

Everyone eats pie and has coffee.

Pancho asks Jaime.

PANCHO

How do you like Thanksgiving?

JAIME
I am just happy to be here.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. MIDNIGHT - WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 28

INT. – FRANK’S APARTMENT – LIVING ROOM

There is a visible full moon, viewed from the window.

The Cowboy is in the room with Jaime.

They smoke cigarettes and watch the news on the large television screen.

THE COWBOY
Are you ready for your final assignment?

JAIME
Yes. Pancho is coming over for dinner later
this evening. We will review the targets.

THE COWBOY
The men you will kill are controllers. They
are from Europe. They are oppressively evil.
They are planning World War. You and
Pancho will stop them.

CUT TO:

INT. – EVENING - FRANK’S APARTMENT – KITCHEN

It is 8:00 PM the evening of Wednesday, November 28.

INSERT
WALL CLOCK DISPLAYS 8:00

Lupe serves dinner to Jaime and Pancho. She made salad, black bean soup, quesadillas and hot, spicy steak. They drink Modelo Negro Cerveza.

Pancho (Patrick) has been to Frank’s apartment many times over the past two months.

Lupe likes the big Irish guy Patrick Kelly. He speaks perfect Spanish and loves Mexican food.

They watch the kitchen television. Bill O'Reilly is on Fox News. One of O'Reilly's guests is the Governor of Rhode Island. The Governor calls a Christmas tree, located in the State House, a Holiday tree.

Pancho Villa has a reaction.

PANCHO
Cabron.

He throws a tasty quesadilla at the television screen.

LUPE
Nice shot.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. TUESDAY, DECEMBER 4

EXT. – EARLY MORNING JUST BEFORE DAWN - STREET

It is still dark out. Jaime hails a taxicab outside the Sutton Place Apartment.

MOVING

Cab goes uptown.

Jaime exits the taxi on the corner of Fifth Avenue and East Seventy-Ninth Street.

CUT TO:

INT. – GEORGE'S APARTMENT -

Pancho opens the door and greets Jaime.

PANCHO
The Bear, is not feeling well.

INT. – BEDROOM -

A REGISTERED NURSE, an employee of Lydda Security, takes care of George. His body is failing.

Jaime walks into the bedroom.

JAIIME
How are you feeling?

GEORGE
This body is failing.

JAIIME
Don't worry George. I'll do my job and
take care of things.

GEORGE
We'll see each other again.

CUT TO:

EXT. – DAY - HIGHWAY

MOVING

Pancho and Jaime are in the Cadillac, heading south on the Garden State Parkway in New Jersey.

They exit at 117 Red Bank and head west.

They pull into the Lydda Security parking lot in Lincroft, NJ.

There are a number of late model Ford E-Series commercial vans as well as Ford Taurus cars.
Other spaces are filled with employee vehicles.

CUT TO:

INT. – DAY - OFFICE

Pancho turns to Jaime.

PANCHO
We'll stay here and prepare for this
evening's mission. You can catch a nap
on one of those beds in the other room.

Pancho points to the room with bunk beds.

PANCHO (CONT'D)
Food will be brought in.

JAIME
How many employees work here?

PANCHO
In this facility, ten administrative employees work in shifts around the clock. We have one hundred security operatives from various backgrounds. Most are ex-military police and retired state troopers. They work as armed security guards. Some work full time, some work part time. We protect homes of wealthy families in Monmouth, Ocean and Middlesex Counties right here in New Jersey. We also have medical personnel, nurses and doctors on call.

JAIME
This place is much larger than the Lydda Office in Long Island City that Burke Partners used for security issues.

PANCHO
In New York City we provide mostly personal protection, bodyguard work. We do surveillance and background checks from that office.

TWO MALE STAFF MEMBERS come into the office. They carry trays of coffee, orange juice, pancakes and scrambled eggs.

JAIME
I'll take a nap after breakfast.

CUT TO:

INT. – LATE AFTERNOON - OFFICE

INSERT

WALL CLOCK DISPLAYS 5:00 O’CLOCK

Pancho sits across the office desk from Jaime. They are going over an interior and exterior diagram of an estate.

PANCHO

Let’s review the mission. Lydda Security has been employed for three years by the owner of this four acre residence in Rumson. The owner called a few minutes ago and changed arrangements. I was about to send over a team of six people: a chef, assistant, and four servers.

The owner said his European Guests wanted their own chefs and servers. The chefs and servers have already arrived.

The four European Guests will arrive for dinner at 7:45 PM.

It will take us only fifteen minutes to drive to the estate, we shall leave in a few minutes.

CUT TO:

EXT. – EARLY EVENING - GATE HOUSE – RUMSON ESTATE -

INT. – INSIDE VAN - DASHBOARD

INSERT

DIGITAL CLOCK 5:25 PM

Pancho and Jaime arrive in a Ford E-Series Van. There is a Lydda Security guard, GUARD ONE, in the Gate House. He opens the gate and they drive through.

They park the van in front of the house. GUARD TWO and GUARD THREE open the doors of the van on each side. Pancho and Jaime exit the van.

JAIME

Where is the fourth Guard?

PANCHO
Inside the house.

They two guards remain outside the house while Pancho and Jaime enter.

Note: All security guards are dressed in dark suits with white shirts and dark ties. There are no security badges on the lapels. They are armed with handguns and silencers under their jackets.

CUT TO:

INT. – RUMSON HOUSE - SECURITY ROOM

Pancho and Jaime have hand guns with silencers concealed under their jackets.

GUARD FOUR sits at the desk in the security room. There are television monitors covering the surrounding exterior wall of the estate, the gate entrance, the front door, the rear exit and the garage.

Almost all the rooms inside the residence are monitored, including the bedrooms but not the bathrooms.

Jaime remains in the security room with Guard Four. Pancho leaves the room.

INT. – KITCHEN

MOVING

Pancho walks into the kitchen and is greeted by the Owner.

The OWNER is MAN ONE (The American) from the meeting at the office of Richmond Enterprises in Broadgate Towers London.

Note: We shall refer to Man One as the OWNER.

INT. – SECURITY ROOM

Jaime watches the kitchen monitor. The OWNER introduces Pancho to the CHEF, the Chef's ASSISTANT, TWO YOUNG WOMEN SERVERS AND TWO YOUNG MEN SERVERS.

The men and women Servers all wear pants and jackets. The Chef and his Assistant wear aprons.

These men and women, including the Chef and his Assistant are extremely fit and ready for action.

Jaime knows these six people are not from Lydda Security. Since they are a separate security team hired by The Owner and his European guests, the mission will not go as planned.

Jaime speaks to the security Guard Four.

JAIIME

The kitchen staff is not Lydda Security.
Did you know that?

GUARD FOUR

Yes. They arrived a half hour ago,
to prepare and serve tonight's dinner.

Jaime and Guard Four look at Pancho through the monitor. Pancho brushes the right side of his face. A signal that the Owner and Staff are armed.

Guard Four, an elderly gentleman in his mid-sixties surveys the situation and notices the bulging guns under the jackets of the young Servers.

GUARD FOUR

The servers are armed. We did not check them
for weapons because the Owner told us not to. He escorted
them into the house. They arrived in the blue van parked
in front of the garage. They must have set up in the bathrooms.
We do not have monitors in the bathrooms.

Guard Four text messages the other three Lydda Security Guards.

INSERT

THE SERVERS ARE ARMED. WE HAVE TO TAKE THEM OUT NOW!!!

Guard Four and Jaime draw their guns and move into the kitchen as quickly as possible.

INT. – KITCHEN

When the Chef and his Assistant resume cooking, the Owner and Servers relax for a second. Pancho pulls his revolver and shoots the Owner, the Chef and the Assistant Chef in rapid succession.

One of the Young Women Servers is extremely fast, she moves, rolls and shoots. She puts a bullet into Pancho's belly.

Guard Four immediately shoots and kills the Young Woman Server that shot Pancho. Jaime shoots the Two Male Servers just as they pull their weapons.

Pancho gets off a final shot and kills the other Young Woman Server who had her gun aimed at Guard Four's back.

These killings occur in about 20 seconds.

Guard Two and Guard Three arrive at the kitchen. They help Pancho into the Security Room.

Guard Four and Jaime check to make sure that the Owner, the Chef, the Chef's Assistant, Two Women Servers and Two Men Servers are dead. The Owner had a gun under his jacket, the Chef and Chef's assistant had revolvers beneath the aprons.

INT. – SECURITY ROOM

Pancho sits on the couch. He speaks to Guard Two and Guard Three.

PANCHO

It took you guys a couple of minutes to get here.

GUARD TWO

We were not outside the front door.
We were at the gate with Guard One
preparing for the arrival of the guests.

Pancho is bleeding slowly and will die if he is not treated.

Jaime and Guard Four return to the Security Room.

Guard Four grabs a first aid kit and goes to work on Pancho.

Guard Three sends a text from his cell phone.

GUARD THREE

I sent for a cleanup van.
It will be here in a few minutes.

CUT TO:

EXT. – GATE HOUSE – GATE OPENS

MOVING

An unmarked Lydda white van drives through the gate and pulls up in front of the house.

The VAN DRIVER gets out and goes into the home.

CUT TO:

EXT. – FRONT OF HOUSE

Bodies are being loaded into the white van. Jaime, The Van Driver, Guards Two and Three carry the bodies of the Owner, Chef, Assistant, Two Young Females and Two Young Males into the rear of the van.

The Van Driver throws a tarp over the seven bodies, closes the rear door, gets into van and drives away.

CUT TO:

INT. – SECURITY ROOM

The Three Guards and Jaime are in the security room.

Pancho is still capable of giving orders.

PANCHO

(Speaking to Guards Two and Three)

You two guys have to go to the roof.

Guard Four gets two automatic rifles with suppressors, some ammo clips and two pairs of night vision goggles from the closet. He hands the paraphernalia to Guards Two and Three.

They leave the room for the roof.

Pancho speaks to Jaime.

PANCHO (CONT'D)

Jaime, get a pair of night vision goggles
and go to the roof too. You have to spot for
the guards.

Guard Four hands Jaime a pair of goggles. Jaime leaves for the roof.

CUT TO:

I/E

INT. – GATE HOUSE –

INSERT

DIGITAL CLOCK DISPLAYS 7:45 PM

GUARD NUMBER ONE is inside the Gate House.

EXT. – TWO CADILLAC LIMOS APPROACH THE GATE HOUSE

Guard One opens the gate and the Limos move through.

MOVING

EXT. – FRONT OF HOUSE –

The FIRST LIMO DRIVER, LIMO GUEST ONE and LIMO GUEST TWO get out of the car.

The SECOND LIMO DRIVER, LIMO GUEST THREE AND LIMO GUEST FOUR get out of the second car.

Note: The Four Guests are Four European Men (Man Two, Man Three, Man Four and Man Five) from the meeting at Richmond offices in London in May 2012. There are no descriptions of the men. Reference here will be Guests One, Two, Three and Four.

CUT TO:

EXT. – ROOF

It is an exceptionally warm December evening. It is sixty degrees Fahrenheit. The sky is clear.

Jaime spots for the shooter guards.

Guard Two opens fire on the first Limo. He kills the first Driver and Guests One and Two.

Guard Three simultaneously fires on the second Limo. He kills the second Driver and Guests Three and Four.

The rifle shots are muffled by the suppressors.

Jaime now scans the perimeter of the estate with his night vision goggles. He sees a Chevy Caprice parked one hundred meters down the street from the front gate.

The Chevy appears to be backup security for the two Limos.

CUT TO:

I./E.

EXT. – OUTSIDE THE ESTATE –

INT. – CHEVY –

There are TWO MEN inside the Chevy. They sense something is wrong and get out of the car.

They walk to the estate wall. One man boosts the other over the six-foot wall. The first man pulls the second man over.

Both men are now inside the estate compound.

EXT. – ROOF

Jaime sees the Two Men enter the estate and loses sight of them as they separate and go behind trees. He tells Guard Two and Three. Jaime and the Two Guards leave the roof.

JAIME

Two men are on the property
walking through trees.
They came over the western wall.

INT. – SECURITY ROOM

During this time, Pancho and Guard Four watch from a monitor as the Two Men go over the wall. They lose a visual of the Two Men.

PANCHO

(Speaking to Guard Four)
Text the Guard in the Gate House that
two men are on the estate. Go and
watch the front of the house.

Guard Four sends a text as he goes through the front door of the house.

I./E. – GATE HOUSE

As Guard One checks his text message, Chevy Man One sneaks into the Gate House and shoots Guard One in the head with his revolver. The shot is not heard because of a silencer.

EXT. – FRONT OF HOUSE

As soon as Guard Four walks from the front of the house, Chevy Man Two shoots him in the back of the head with his gun. This shot is not heard because of a silencer.

INT. – SECURITY ROOM

As Pancho watches the Two Guards get killed on the monitors, Jaime, Guards Two and Three walk into the Security Room and also see the killings on the television. Guards Two and Three immediately leave the room.

CUT TO:

EXT. – ESTATE GROUNDS

Guard Two quickly moves through the trees with his rifle and shoots Chevy Man One as he moves toward the house.

Chevy Man Two tries to find a side entrance to the home. Guard Three tracks him and shoots him from behind with his rifle.

CUT TO:

INT. – SECURITY ROOM

Guards Two and Three return to the room.

GUARD THREE
We got them both.

PANCHO
(Using his cellphone)
Get two vans and two cleanup crews over to the Rumson Property now. There are a blue van, two Cadillacs and a Chevy on a public street. Send four drivers over to to remove the vehicles.

Notes: Jaime accesses the damage. Seventeen people are killed on a warm, clear, beautiful, late autumn night in Rumson, New Jersey. The dead list includes: The Owner, The Chef, the Assistant Chef, Two Female Servers, Two Male Servers, Two Limo Drivers, Four European Guests, Two Chevy Men and Two Lydda Security Guards.

And Pancho is severely wounded and may not survive.

The previous unmarked Lydda Security Van delivered the first seven bodies to an industrial plant in Old Bridge, NJ. The facility is sixteen miles west by northwest of the Rumson Estate. These bodies were completely dissolved in acid.

The next van will bring eight bodies back to the industrial plant to be dissolved. The vehicles of the Guests and their team will be delivered to a junk yard in Sayreville, NJ and crushed.

A third van will take the bodies of Guard One and Guard Four to a crematorium in Neptune, New Jersey. These men have no families. Lydda Security will have the remains buried in a Catholic Cemetery per wishes of the deceased Guards.

There will be no public knowledge or publicity of this event. Cover stories for the five important men that were killed; the Owner and the Four European Guests will be created. Each story will say the men died of natural causes or accidents at different locations on different dates. Ashes will be provided to their families even though their bodies were completely dissolved in acid. The other bodies that were dissolved in acid simply disappear off the face of the earth.

CUT TO:

INT. – EVENING - PAUL SINCLAIR’S MEDICAL BUILDING -BRICK TOWNSHIP, NJ – OPERATING ROOM

INSERT

WALL CLOCK DISPLAYS 9.35

Pancho Villa/Patrick G. Kelly is on the operating table. Paul Sinclair and a Surgical Team of THREE ASSISTANTS work on Pancho. They all wear surgical greens and masks.

INT. – WAITING ROOM

Jaime and Alan Sinclair sit in the room.

Paul enters the room, in his surgical greens.

PAUL

I removed the bullet from his gut and repaired the wound. He needed two pints of blood. For a moment Patrick (Pancho) stopped breathing. But he recovered and came back to life.

(Pause)

Frank (Jaime) you can go into the recovery room to see him.

INT. – RECOVERY ROOM

Jaime walks in.

The Entity is in the room, The Cowboy.

Jaime looks at The Cowboy then at the recovering patient on the table. He knows that Pancho Villa/Patrick Kelly is gone.

George, The Bear, has transmigrated into the body of Patrick G. Kelly.

JAIME

(Speaks to the Recovering Patient.)
How are you feeling George?

GEORGE

I feel OK. You can still call me George.
Patrick Kelly's middle name is George.

The Cowboy smiles at Jaime and disappears.

INT. – WAITING ROOM

Alan Sinclair receives a phone call on his cell.

ALAN

Thank you.

Jaime walks into the waiting room.

Paul Sinclair also walks into the waiting room in his street clothes.

ALAN (CONT'D)
That was a call from George's
Nurse. He died at 9:35 PM.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. AFTERNOON - WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 5

INT. – LAW OFFICE OF SAMUEL NUNN

Jaime (Frank) and Alan sit across the desk of Samuel Nunn.

They are completing the legal issues involved in the Estate of George Foster Richmond.

SAM
How is Patrick Kelly doing?
He is unable to be here for the
transfer of the estate?

ALAN
He is recovering from a stomach virus
at my brother's home in New Jersey. Patrick
will remain there a few more days. Paul is
coming into the city for dinner. He will give
me an update on Patrick's condition.

SAM
(Speaks to Jaime/Frank)
Frank, sign these documents. You are
Executor of Lord Richmond's
Estate and have Power of Attorney.

Samuel gives Jaime/Frank the documents.

Jaime looks them over and signs each page.

The transfer of George Foster Richmond's Estate to Patrick G. Kelly is complete.

CUT TO:

INT. – LATE EVENING - DIVINO'S RESTAURANT

The restaurant is only half full.

Paul, Alan and Jaime eat dinner. There is water, wine, salad, bread, spaghetti and meatballs on the table.

Jaime holds his head in his hand for a moment.

PAUL
How do you feel Frank?

JAIME
I feel tired. I don't think I'll
have coffee or dessert.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6

INT. – MORNING - FRANK'S APARTMENT – BEDROOM

INSERT

DIGITAL CLOCK 7:58 AM

Lupe enters Frank's bedroom.

LUPE
Frankie, wake up.

She pushes him. She walks around to the other side of the bed.

Lupe realizes Frank is dead.

The Entity (The Cowboy) and the Spirit of Jaime are in the room. They observe Lupe.

Lupe grabs the telephone and calls Alan Sinclair

LUPE (CONT'D)
Frankie died in his sleep last night.
Can you come over with your brother Paul?

ALAN
(V.O.)
We'll be right over.

Next, Lupe calls Louis Rodriguez.

LUPE
Louis, your brother Frankie died
in his sleep last night.

LOUIS
(V.O.)
I'll call Danny and we shall
be right over.

CUT TO:

INT. – MORNING FRANK'S APARTMENT – KITCHEN

Dr. Paul Sinclair, Alan, Danny, Louis and Lupe sit around the kitchen table.

A siren can be heard in the background. An ambulance has taken the body of Frank Rosseus to a hospital morgue where an autopsy will be performed.

Danny speaks to Dr. Paul Sinclair.

DANNY
What do you think he died from?

PAUL
From a cerebral hemorrhage. The
underlying cause was brain trauma
from the accident last May. The autopsy
will show this.

LOUIS

I'll miss him. I wish I had known him
a little better. He was a kind man. He never
raised his voice or was angry.

There is sadness in the room.

CUT TO:

SURREAL SETTING HELL, THE BARDO, PURGATORY

MOVING

As Jaime passes through Hell, there are screaming ghouls, ghosts, and demonic creatures that attack him and tear his soul apart.

The feeling is like having your skin shredded. The pain and anguish are excruciating.

In this realm, the dimension is similar to physical life but not quite.

One section is a night club where hard rock music plays and the souls of men and women dance eternal time away. The place is sexually explicit and extremely vulgar.

Jaime arrives at a more tranquil location in the Bardo and enters.

INT. – ROOM

Pancho Villa sits at a table. Jaime joins him.

PANCHO

Glad to see, Jaime.

JAIME

I have a question. George does not die
over and over again like we do.

PANCHO

He is a high-level entity. His spirit stays
physically alive by transmigrating from body
to body.

(Pause)

Jaime, do you remember the first time
we rode together?

JAIME

Yes, the Battle of Zacatecas. I got
blown away.

PANCHO

You were always a good and loyal soldier.

The DEVIL enters the place where Pancho and Jaime dwell. He laughs at the both of them.

The Devil's appearance is that of an average man, not a monster.

PANCHO

You are not allowed at this location.

THE DEVIL

(Laughing)

Welcome back, Jerkoffs.

PANCHO

(Looks the Devil in the Eye)

Chinga Te, tu Chingando Chinga.

Background Music; Sounds like ZZ TOP. *I've been bad, I've been good, Dallas, Texas, Hollywood; Lord, I ain't asking for much; Lord, take me downtown, I'm just looking for some tush.*

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END