

IF WALLS COULD TALK

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. STREETS - PRESENT - DAY

The sun struggles to break into full dawn mode as an overcast morning seems to prevail.

JONATHAN CAMBRIDGE, but known to most as COIL, 39, Caucasian, handsome and fit, is out for an early morning run along the sidewalks of an expensive neighborhood. He looks very G.Q. as his hair stays perfect while the rest of him is decked out in a Perry Ellis jogging suit and Nike running shoes.

An older, but attractive FEMALE JOGGER approaches just in front of him.

COIL
(ogling her)
Looking good this morning Sheri.

FEMALE JOGGER
(playful)
Oh behave now Coil.

As he passes her, he leers over his shoulder at her ass and grovels a cat growl to himself then looks forward again.

COIL
You got to know how to hunt if you
want to bag a cougar.

Rounding a street corner he slows to a walk as he enters his
DRIVEWAY

and picks up a newspaper.
His home is the most lavish house on the block. As it appears by the Land Rover in the driveway and the ski boat along the side of the home, he's doing quite well financially.

INT. COIL'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER - DAY

Dressed quite nicely for work, Coil opens the fridge. There is a smidgen of milk remaining in the one gallon jug. The last remains of cereal sprinkle into a bowl and what remains of the milk splashes onto the flakes; some escaping and spilling onto the table.

While devouring his breakfast, he reads through the Wall Street Journal then leans over his shoulder...

COIL

Lance, Keesha... you guys are going to be late for school.

LANCE'S BEDROOM - SAME

LANCE, a handsome, Caucasian teen, lies in bed and moans at the command as he rolls over onto his back and rubs his eyes. His room is a mess; a skateboard lays atop his back pack.

KEESHA'S BEDROOM - SAME

KEESHA, an African American girl in her early teens, shuffles over in front of a mirror and begins to run a brush through her hair. Several athletic trophies and academic accolades decor her clean room.

KITCHEN - SAME

Coil folds up his paper and stuffs it into his briefcase. He opens his wallet where he has several twenty dollar bills, a five and three singles. He removes the ones and lays them on the table, then has a change of heart and exchanges them for the five.

COIL

(over shoulder)

Okay guys, I'm late, gotta get going... left you some lunch money on the table.

KEESHA'S ROOM - SAME

Keesha astonished, stops brushing her hair and looks over her shoulder.

KEESHA

Dad! Could you just wait a minute?

COIL (OS)

I'm late, you guys will have to walk to the bus stop.

LANCE'S BEDROOM - SAME

Lance trying to hurry, hops around while putting on his pants.

LANCE

Come on man!
That's like a mile away from here!

COIL (OS)

Then you better get moving.

KITCHEN - SAME

Coil, grabs his keys off the counter and walks...

OUTSIDE

then starts the Range Rover with a key less remote... but then he stops, cocks his head and extends his palm. A rain drop falls into it; he smiles.

COIL

(to self)

You know, lets have some fun today.

He opens the garage door with a remote and walks inside...

THE GARAGE

where he stands next to a covered automobile, must be a classic. He rests his hand on the fender area and nods.

COIL

Oh yeah, lets have some fun.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Lance and Keesha both run into the living room as they hear a high performance motor revving at a high RPM OS. As they look up, they see Coil laying rubber in a beautifully restored 1967 Mustang Fastback.

INT. MUSTANG - DAY

Coil rips out of the driveway into a sideways slide and guns the car down the wet street.

COIL

(excited)

Whooo Hooo!!! Yeah baby!!!

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

KEESHA
(looks away)
Jerk.

Both kids turn and walk to the table to find the empty cereal box and milk jug, they don't look surprised at this. Lance picks up the five dollar bill and holds it up.

LANCE
What the hell are we to do with this?

Keesha can't believe what an ass her father is as she shakes her head in disbelief. She snatches the five from Lance and tears it in half, then hands him his share.

KEESHA
If I ain't eating, you ain't either.

Keesha grabs her pack and heads to the door.

LANCE
(follows her)
Crap.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

The rain goes from a slight drizzle to a down pour as Lance looks up to the sky and tries to cover up while Keesha marches on through the rain seemingly unfazed.

LANCE
Crap!

KEESHA
A little short on dialogue today aren't we?

Lance stops for a moment to soak in her remark then speeds up his walk and as he passes her by...

LANCE
(stomps water)
Shit! - Shit! - Shit!
Is that better?

Keesha wears a grin and catches up to walk with her brother, taking hold of his arm and leaning on his shoulder.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Coil stands alone in an elevator while listening to a message on his cell phone.

TERI (VO/cell)
Hey, it's Teri, was wondering if
you could talk with Lance about
his grades... he really needs...

The elevator door opens and Coil deletes the message on his phone then flips it shut as he enters the...

OFFICE LOBBY

and starts walking, it is evident that he is one of the first ones at work as there is no one in the building. There is a large logo on the wall that reads GLOBALPULSE.

INT. COILS OFFICE - LATER - DAY

Coil sits at his desk and reclines as he finishes reading his paper. He goes to take a sip from his coffee but notices it is empty; he sets it down and continues to read.

INT. OFFICE LOBBY - SAME - DAY

The elevator door opens again, this time a YOUNG GIRL exits. She is KIM, mid 20s, a bit frumpy, but beauty hides behind her glasses. She walks over to her desk and begins to sit...

COIL (OS)
Kim, could you get me some coffee?

She pauses for a moment, takes a breathe, then exhales.

INT. OFFICE KITCHEN - DAY

Kim stands next to a coffee machine as it gets done brewing, then pours some into a ceramic cup, adds just a splash of cream then empties two and a half packets of sugar. She wears a bored stare as she looks to the ground while stirring it.

COIL (OS)
Kim? My coffee?

KIM
(rolls eyes)
Yeah, it's coming Coil.

She looks over her shoulder, then stuffs her index finger up her nostril, swivels it around a bit then stirs his coffee with the same finger, then washes it off with a smile.

INT. COILS OFFICE - DAY

She enters Coil's office and attempts to hand him his coffee as he continues to read the paper.

COIL
(off her look)
Just set it down there.

KIM
(sarcastic)
Good morning Kim, you look nice today, thanks for the coffee.

Coil's eyes raise up from his paper as he shoots her a look.

KIM
You're in here quite early today.

COIL
(turns a page)
Yeah, I didn't have much to do this morning.

Kim raises her eyebrows and stands there for a moment as if she awaits more command. Coil looks up to her and...

COIL
(sips coffee)
That will be all for now Kimmy.

Kim smiles and does an about face. As she leaves Coil takes a moment to watch her ass while she walks away.

KIM

has a convulsive and twitching look upon her face.

KIM
(mutters to self)
God! Quit looking at my ass.

INT. ARTHUR'S OFFICE - LATER - DAY

ARTHUR SHELDON early 60s, nicely dressed, sits and goes over paper work on his desk. His corner windowed office would say much about his position in the company.

A KNOCK at his door OS.

As the door opens, Coil pops his head through and...

COIL

You wanted to see me Arthur?

ARTHUR (OS)

Yes, come, sit down.

Coil, enters and pulls up a chair in front of his desk.

ARTHUR

Our friends in China...

COIL

Dynaco?

ARTHUR

(nods)

The brass wants me to go over and seal the deal next week, but I can't... do to the end of month closeouts.

COIL

What do you want to do then?

ARTHUR

(looks down)

I'd like to send you in my place.

(looks up)

You know, give you a sense of what to expect with an overseas account.

COIL

(elated)

That's great! I'm in.. give me a chance to brush up on my Chinese.

ARTHUR

Good, I'm glad I can count on you for this, I think you'll have much to gain from the visit.

Arthur stands and looks out his window over Manhattan.
Coil stands from his chair.

ARTHUR

No one here's earned it more Coil.
You have devoted so much time in
the company, along with your
aggressive approach, it makes you
the right candidate.

Coil manages a proud smile as Arthur continues...

ARTHUR

(sentimental)

You know, I've spent forty years
in this business... it's going to
be difficult to walk away.
Made many friends, had to fire
some as well.

Coil rolls his eyes and slips out of the office.

ARTHUR

God, back in eighty seven, whew!
Man did I think we were going to
lose it all... but I held out
strong with the merger and helped
protect this company against
those... wall street wolves.

Arthur smiles as he ponders out the window and turns to Coil only to surprisingly find him not standing there and listening to his speech of greatness. He peers through the door, looking for him then fixes a humble look, pulls his seat out, eases into it, sits down and twiddles his thumbs.

INT. OFFICE LOBBY - DAY

By this time the office is at full staff as around twenty employees are busy answering and making calls.

A MAIL CLERK, MASON, an early 20s nerdy college intern, but has a handsome quality about himself, has stopped his cart in front of Kim's desk and hands her some envelopes while taking a moment to socialize with her.

MASON

So, what did you guys do this weekend?

KIM

Nothing really, me and my lil
sister just went to the boardwalk,
did some sights.
How about you?

MASON

Me? Oh, uh... I didn't have much going on, kinda boring, watched some crap about Dolphins on the Discovery Channel.

KIM

I love dolphins!

Mason looks back up to her and changes his tune.

MASON

Oh, I didn't mean the dolphins were crappy... it was thee uh... like whole way it was filmed... and... you know?

Coil approaches them in the b.g. and walks right up in front of Mason, rudely blocking his view of Kim. He then glares over his shoulder at Mason.

COIL

(arrogantly)

Don't you have mail to hand out or something?

Humbled, Mason turns away and is off with his mail cart. Coil then turns to Kim and...

COIL

I'm gonna need you to book me a flight to Hong Kong for next week, a hotel room and some limo service to and fro.

(looks down her top)

Be nice if I could get a reservation at a nice sushi house.

Kim frowns at him briefly then looks past him towards Mason as he pushes his cart off.

KIM

Thank you Mason.

Coil looks back over his shoulder at Mason and shifts his eyes back toward Kim as if he detects some sort of likability between the two.

COIL

Did you catch all that?

KIM
Yeah. Fly, China, sleep, car, eat.

COIL
(raises eyebrows)
Right.

KIM
(annoyed)
Is there anything else Coil?

COIL
Well, I.. uh... was wondering if
you might want to see Wicked with
me tomorrow night?

KIM
Tomorrow night?
I don't think so.

COIL
(feeling shot down)
Well... why?

Kim hands him a piece of paper with a message on it.

KIM
Why? Because your son's mother
called this morning and had me
take a note to tell you Lance's
parent teacher night is tomorrow.
(sits down)
That's why.

COIL
Parent teacher conference?
She didn't tell me about any...

KIM
(goes over papers)
She said she's left you four
messages.

Coil scoffs and walks away, but then Kim...

KIM (OS)
Oh Coil, one more thing...

Coil, shoulders slouched, turns to listen.

KIM
Your father, called again.
He said it was urgent that you
call as soon as you can.

Coil appears to be unfazed by the message and seems to shrug it off as he walks back to his office.

DISOLVE TO:

EXT. COIL'S HOUSE - DAY

Coil pulls up into his driveway.
Two COMPACT CARS are parked in front of his house.

INT. RANGE ROVER - SAME - DAY

COIL
(looks at cars)
Great. What do they want now?

INT. COIL'S HOUSE - DAY

Coil enters the house, throws his jacket on a coat rack by the door and enters the

LIVING ROOM

where he finds Keesha sitting on the love seat with a WOMAN.

She is DENISE, Keesha's mother, African American, late 30s and very attractive. Her attire would tell she is athletic, yet demure.

On the couch across the room, Lance sits with another WOMAN.

She is TERI, Lance's mother, Caucasian, late 30s and very attractive also. Her attire would give notion that she just got off work from the local diner.

COIL
(looks to all)
Did I miss the memo about the
peace conference or something?

KEESHA
(pleads)
Dad.

COIL

(looks to Denise)

What? I mean, it's not so often
that I can get the United Nations
all together at once.

Denise flips him the bird, as Keesha sighs at her mothers
reaction and turns her head.

TERI

We feel that this charade your
putting on is gone on far enough.

COIL

(sarcastic)

Oh, it's a charade that I'm
putting on is it?

DENISE

Cut the crap, you know damn well
that with the money you make, you
use to show the judge that you can
provide an elaborate life for your
children.

COIL

And your point is?

TERI

Our point is, is that you don't
give two shits about what is going
on with them or in their personal
lives.

COIL

Oh really? Let's hear some more.

DENISE

You want to hear more?

(stands)

I'll tell you more.
Did you know that your daughter
had a volleyball match last week?

COIL

Yeah, I couldn't make it... I had
business downtown.

DENISE

No, no... you didn't know she had
a match, you know why?
Because she ain't playing
volleyball anymore.

She looks hard at Coil and points her finger at him.

DENISE

In fact, she hasn't played in over a year, but she sure did have her third track meet though.

COIL

Oh yeah, that thing with the stick, and...
(emulates joust)

KEESHA

(rolls eyes)
The polevault Dad.

COIL

Yeah, that too.

TERI

Lance has got a parent, teacher conference tomorrow night.

COIL

Yeah, about that, can't you just go for the both of us?

TERI

It would be like the umpteenth time that you've missed one of these.

DENISE (OS)

This is a big ass waste of time.

COIL

Look, cut to the chase, I'm tired, been a long day, what the hell do you want?

A moment of silence as Keesha and Lance make eye contact from across the room, as does both of their mothers.

DENISE

We want you to drop the fifty percent custody so that these children can get on with their lives.

COIL

No.

TERI

Damn it! Your only doing this
because of the money.
You don't even know your own sons
birthdate!

COIL

That's bullshit Teri.

TERI

Is it?

(raises eyebrows)

Oh, don't worry, I won't put you
on the spot to try and remember
it.

DENISE

You've got two weeks to figure out
what you want to do or both of us
are filing for sole custody, and
you can have your every other
weekend visits.

TERI

Not that you'd use them.

COIL

Your money sucking carp are not
going to see one more cent out of
me.

TERI

Asshole.

(gets up)

I'm late for work.

(kisses Lance)

I'll see you tomorrow night.

Lance gives her a peck on the cheek, but remains silent.
Denise then kisses Keesha goodbye.

DENISE

Love you baby girl.

KEESHA

Love you mamma.

She then follows Teri out the front door, and as she
leaves...

DENISE

Two weeks.

I ain't even playing.

Both women exit the house as Coil walks behind them and slams it shut.

COIL

Playing?

I'll show you who's playing.

As Coil returns to the living room, Lance and Keesha are both looking at him with dejected frowns.

COIL

What?

They both then get up and go into their separate rooms.

COIL

Where you guys going? Thought we'd play monopoly or something.

(to self)

So much for family time.

DISOLVE TO:

EXT. HONG KONG AIRPORT - DAY

A jumbo jet's wheels smoke as it touches down on the tarmac.

SUPER - HONG KONG

INT. DYNACO - BOARD ROOM - DAY

Coil stands at the back of a dimly lit room while a group of Chinese BUSINESS MEN watch the end of a video presentation. As it ends, Coil notions to someone OS to turn on the lights.

One MAN sits in the middle of the table, he is CHANG, early 50s, sharp dressed. The stone look on his face would tell that he is not easily won over.

Coil stands in front of him across the table.

COIL

Look, your company currently offers the U.S. more than three hundred proven commodities.

(paces)

Now Globalpulse has the capability to finance thousands of clients worldwide that need your product.

Coil, walks over to a pie chart displayed on a tripod. He uses a stick to illustrate his objectives.

COIL

If you budge a little more with your cost to us, then we in turn can profit you millions by the second quarter of 2010.

CHANG

Where does that leave the companies that already buy from us? They will feel as if we have turned our back to them.

COIL

We are willing to float your name along side ours for the next two years... they see your logo, they feel safe, no problems.

CHANG

And what about Arthur?

COIL

Arthur... plans on retiring soon, that's why I'm here now, to make sure that Globalpulse clients are taken care of far into the future.

Chang stands, in doing so the rest of the board members do the same out of respect to him.

CHANG

Can I speak with my directors privately for a moment?

COIL

By all means, take your time.

Chang notions to another board member to excuse Coil from the room. Coil looks to Chang and respectfully bows and exits the room into an adjacent...

HALLWAY

where the door is closed behind him. He then pulls out his cell phone and checks his messages.

MORRIE (VO cell)

Hey son, it's dad, I uh... need to talk with you... soon.

Annoyed, Coil deletes the message and flips the phone off.

FLASHBACK

Coil, sits on the floor as a child watching T.V. while an action figure toy is advertised in a commercial. His father MORRIE, dressed in police attire, stares out a window while drinking a beer and smoking. Coil, turns to him with enthusiasm and says...

COIL

Dad could you buy me one of those?

MORRIE

(stares out window)

Sorry kid, moneys pretty tight with your mother gone and all.

Coil, takes notice to his father's BEER and CIGARETTE.

BACK TO SCENE

Coil, walks over to a wall and looks at some Chinese cultural paintings, then moves over to a glass case and looks at an ancient piece of art. It is a DRAGON carved out of wood with small ruby's for eyes, standing atop a small box.

RECEPTIONIST (OS)

It's 13th century...

Coil looks over his shoulder at a young FEMALE RECEPTIONIST commenting on the art piece.

COIL

It's beautiful, what is it?

RECEPTIONIST

It's a wish dragon.

OS, an angry female voice is heard yelling at someone in Chinese which prompts Coil to turn and look. In the b.g., a FEMALE BOSS is seen through an open office door giving a verbal lashing to another MALE EMPLOYEE.

COIL

(watching dispute)

A wish dragon?

(looks to

dragon/sarcastically)

Oooh! Abracadabra!

The irate female boss looks over and sees Coil and the receptionist looking her way and gives them a dirty look, then SLAMS the door shut.

Coil and the receptionist both seemingly jump.

The muffled laceration continues as Coil looks over to the receptionist and...

COIL

(scoffs)

Man... If walls could talk..

THE DRAGON'S EYES

briefly light up and sparkle in a mystical fashion as if a spell has been cast by his spoken words.

This happens unknowingly to Coil.

The receptionist seems to have seen the eyes of the dragon and begins to utter something to Coil but... the doors of the board room are flung open and Chang enters the hallway with a smile and an extended hand; his board members disperse into the office.

The receptionist lowers her head and goes back to work.

CHANG

(shakes Coils hand)

You, my friend run a hard bargain...

COIL

(smiles)

But...?

CHANG

But... my colleagues and I think that what you have offered us is substantial to our needs.

Coil, jubilant, vigorously shakes Chang's hand.

COIL

Chang, you will not be sorry with this merge, I will personally manage this account to make sure everything goes smoothly.

CHANG

I would very much appreciate that.

(nods head)

You have a plane to catch, yes?

COIL
(checks watch)
Yes, my God, I had better get
moving or I'll miss my flight.

The two men bow to one another.
Closing in, the dragon sits behind them with an eerie sense.

EXT. HONG KONG AIRPORT - DAY

Coil is dropped off by a limousine, grabs his luggage and enters the airport terminal.

INT. AIRPORT RESTROOM - DAY

Coil enters a restroom that has TWO OCCUPANTS using the urinals.
He sets down his briefcase and steps between them.
He towers over both the men in his height.
OS, he hears what appears to be a MAN having trouble in an adjacent stall. A lot of groaning and grunting.

COIL
(to self)
Whew! Man, poor guy.

The two other men ignore his remark, finish up, wash their hands then exit the restroom.
Coil then finishes up and proceeds to the sink to wash up.
In the mirror, he can see a set off feet beneath the stall door behind him, then a flush and a small ASIAN MAN exits and staggers his way up to the sink while holding his stomach and groaning.

COIL
(looks at man)
You uh... gonna be alright buddy?

The man pats down his face with a damp paper towel and slowly shuffles out of the restroom.

COIL
(shakes head)
Probably ought to lay off the rotten squid.

WALL (OS)
Man! You ain't kidding, somebody better light a match...

The sudden voice stops Coil in his tracks while en route to exit the restroom as he turns and looks over his shoulder.

COIL

Excuse me... ?

WALL

Oh man did he do a number, we might have to call the Hazmat team in for that one.
Woo-wee!

COIL

(cocks head/unsure)
Yeah... you an American?
(leers under stall)
Nice to finally speak with one of my own...

No answer as Coil continues to peer under the stall doors for feet. Finding none, he scratches his head in confusion.

COIL

Hello? Buddy, you ok?

He slowly pushes open each stall door after looking under each one to see who was talking with him but finds no one.

COIL

What the hell?
(shakes head)
Man, I need to get back on U.S. time.

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

Coil files slowly through a boarding line on a Trans Atlantic flight to New York City.

DISOLVE TO:

INT. COILS HOUSE - NIGHT

Coil enters the front door of his home, he appears exhausted as he tosses his coat over a chair and flops his luggage atop of the couch, he then makes his way into the

KITCHEN

where he presses a button on a blinking answering machine.

DENISE (VO machine)
 Yeah, it's Denise... what's this
 bullshit about you making my
 daughter walk to school in the
 rain?

Coil presses the delete button on the machine, which allows
 the next message to play.

DENISE (VO)
 I mean, are you that busy that you
 cant wait just five minutes...
 (Coil gets a water)
 ...for her? You know, I think we
 are going back to court sooner
 than you think...

Coil walks over to the machine and deletes that message also
 with no regard, then plays another as he stands next to it
 this time while drinking his bottle of water.

DENISE (VO)
 I'm gonna keep on leaving you
 these messages because I know your
 deleting them as I speak...

COIL
 (over lapping)
 Oh, you mean like this?

While Denise continues to yammer, Coil does a fancy spin,
 stopping in front of the machine and deleting the message.
 He then takes another swig from his water and heads up the
 stairs to retire while killing the lights en route.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

An alarm clock radio silently comes to life as the clock
 turns six A.M. Coil sits up and looks to appear as if he
 is going to get up and going but he takes one look at his
 running shoes in the closet and falls sideways back into the
 pillow.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Steam rises from the shower as the sun appears to do the
 same through a window in the bathroom.
 Coil whistles while lathering his scalp with shampoo.

As he moves forward into the stream of water his POV can see
 out the small window that is slightly cracked.

In the f.g. is Sheri, the female jogger at the beginning, she appears to be doing some very provocative stretches in front of his house while wearing a very tight set of revealing sweats.

COIL
 (leering)
 Oh, hello there Ms. Kitty Kat.
 (one eye closed)
 Yeah, you're my lil cougar aren't
 cha?

Coil, peers down towards his groin for a moment and appears to be fantasizing. He then looks up at her again.

COIL
 Yeah, that's it.. stretch those
 hammy's baby... ooohh yeah, that's
 my girl...
 (she's bent over)
 ... oh daddy likes it when you
 play touch your toes...

Coil appears to be really going to town now as he watches her, but he now starts to get shampoo into his eye because he failed to rinse it out.

COIL
 (winces eyes)
 Awe shit.

As he quickly tries to rinse it out, he then looks back up, but she is now gone.

COIL
 Awe, now why did you have to go
 and leave me like this woman?

Coil leans back and continues to fantasize while closing his eyes; he still has quite a bit of shampoo in his hair.

WALL (OS)
 (male voice)
 You know... you keep that up and
 you'll go blind.

STARTLED! Coil SHOOTs the bar of soap out of his hands and girlishly SHRIEKs to the sound of the voice. In doing so he grabs hold of the vertical shower caddy pole to support his fall but winds up ripping it out of its supports as he flops to the bottom of the tub.

COIL
 (rubbing his eyes)
 Who said that?
 (tries to stand)
 Who's in my house?
 I'm... I'm holding a gun!

WALL (OS)
 Ohh... I'd hardly call what you
 were holding a gun.

COIL
 (girlish shriek)
 Ahhhhh!!

Coil jousts at the shower curtain with the shower caddy to fend him self from the voice. He then reaches over and shuts off the shower then blindly reaches around for a towel and covers himself.

COIL
 Show yourself... you son of a
 bitch... I know -- black belt.

Coil cautiously exits the shower and swings the rod back and forth in front of himself while advancing forward. He is still dripping wet and continues to get shampoo suds into his eyes as he exits the bathroom, then enters the

HALLWAY

and tip-toes along the wall, looking every so often over his shoulder.

COIL
 Lance! Is that you?
 You can come out now, you got me.

He then peers into the kids bedrooms. Seeing nothing, then slowly makes his way down the stairs and into the

KITCHEN

where he nervously peeks about.

COIL
 Keesha, that you?

Taking no chances, he even takes the time to check some of the small cupboard's above him.

COIL
 Somebody in here?

When he has checked everywhere in the kitchen, he turns around to see one spot left he hadn't checked, a closet. He slowly creeps toward it as the tension builds. He holds his shower rod like a light sabre ready to strike in one hand then slowly opens the door with the other... YANKING it open like a warrior ready to attack...

COIL
(defensive)
Ahhh!!!

As the door opens, a mop, iron board and a broom all fall out on him which STARTLES him again causing him to slip and fall to the floor as he battles them.

COIL
Shit! Son of a...

As he gets up he loses his TOWEL this time, but quickly retrieves it, then stuffs all the things back into the closet.

COIL
God! I must be freaking out!

He shoves everything back in the closet and closes the door. He then maintains his composure by taking a deep cleansing breathe with his arms outstretched.

COIL
Gotta get a grip now Coil.
Maintain.
(exhales)
Relax.

INT. OFFICE LOBBY -- LATER - DAY

Coil, with a stressed look, walks briskly out of the elevator past Mason and Kim who are talking at her desk.

KIM
Good Morning Coil.

COIL
(walking away)
That a question or a statement?

KIM
(shakes head)
Whatever.

In the f.g. Coil enters his office and tosses his briefcase and coat onto his chair, then exits and makes his way into the...

KITCHEN

where he leans over the sink, closes his eyes and takes a deep breath, then exhales.
He then looks over to the coffee pot, grabs a Styrofoam cup and shakily pours himself a cup.

Vince, mid 30s, enters the kitchen and sees Coil's hands shaking while pouring the coffee.

VINCE

You got like a four point six
going there bud.

Coil, mildly startled, turns to Vince.

COIL

Huh? Oh... yeah, funny.

VINCE

You get in late last night?

COIL

Yeah... I think I'm burned out...
may'be jet lag or something.

Coil leans up against the wall and takes a sip.
Vince, walks out of the office.

VINCE

(walking away)
Probably bird flu.

Kim pokes her head around the kitchen door...

KIM

Coil, Arthur needs to see you.

COIL

Yeah, I'll be right there.

Coil takes another sip of coffee and drips a little bit of it onto his shirt.

COIL

Awe shit!

WALL (OS)
 (male voice)
 You, uh... got a little something,
 something on yourself there bud.

Coil looks to his shirt as he dabs a napkin on the stain.

COIL
 Yeah, no shit Sherlock.

Just as Coil responds to the voice, he looks up and realizes he is in the room by himself. He then pokes his head out of the kitchen and doesn't see anyone near him. Strange?

He turns back into the kitchen and continues to clean himself, but in doing so...

COIL
 (now curious)
 So, what's your name?

WALL (OS)
 What's your name?

Coil spins around as if to find someone behind him, but no.

COIL
 Okay, alright, you guys got me...
 you can all come out now, this has
 all been one great big riot.
 (looks up at light)
 Hey everybody, where you got the
 camera's? Hmm?
 (looks at clock)
 You in there Arthur? Huh???
 You behind this buddy?

WALL (OS)
 What the hell are you doing?

Coil spins around again, but finds no one.
 Is he loosing his mind? Hearing voices?

COIL
 (frustrated)
 Look hear you mother fu...
 (controls anger)
I don't know what the hell is
 going on here, but I just got like
 four hours of sleep and...

Coil bites his lip and manages a smile of insanity as he laughs to himself.

COIL

This, this is... crazy, I'm not hearing voices... I...

He then dumps the rest of his coffee in the sink, then marches out of the kitchen and into

ARTHUR'S OFFICE

where he appears dissident and semi loony. Arthur raises his eyes from his desk to see Coil enter.

ARTHUR

My god son, are you feeling ok?

COIL

Yeah, I'm fine, just a bit exhausted from the trip.

ARTHUR

You need to go home or get some rest?

COIL

I'll be fine.

Arthur appears unsure about Coil, but proceeds.

ARTHUR

Chang called me this morning...
(taps pen)
...said he was quite impressed with the proposal you gave them.

COIL

Yeah, it went well, I thought we really connected.

ARTHUR

Good. He was a bit nervous with my sending you over in my place, but it appears you snowed him over.

Coil is uneasy as he sits in Arthur's office. He shifts around in his chair and looks over his shoulder.

ARTHUR

Are you sure you're alright?

COIL

You know, I... I think I'll take you up on that offer and go home a little early... get some rest.

ARTHUR

No problem...
 (leans back)
 ...you really could use it.

WALL (OS)

Yeah, and make sure you wash that stain out of your shirt you slob.

COIL

(angrily)
 Yeah! We went over that already you jerkoff!

Arthur, stands from his chair in disgust at Coil's remark. Coil cowers his neck and realizes what he just said.

WALL (OS)

What do you mean, we went over it already? This is the first time I've you seen you or your lousy shirt.

Coil sits and shifts his eyes as he watches Arthur's lips at a stand still as he hears the voice OS. The look on his face is one of confusion, but he gets the notion that Arthur isn't playing...

ARTHUR

Coil, I'm gonna pretend I didn't hear you say that...
 (walks to his side)
 ...and instead, I'm gonna chalk it up to jet lag of some sort.

WALL (OS)

Jet fag is more like it.

Coil, stands and is beside himself from the voice he is hearing other than Arthur's. He appears as if he wants to respond but instead, looks Arthur in the face and...

COIL

Yeah, rest... jet lag.
 (eyes wandering)
 I'll see you.... tomorrow.

As Coil exits the office, Arthur watches him leave with his mouth agape. He can't believe what he just saw.

INT. COILS OFFICE - SAME - DAY

Coil enters his office.
He grabs his coat and appears to leave, but looks at a phone book for a beat.
He lays his coat back down and takes a seat himself, then starts thumbing through the phone book.

INSERT - PHONE BOOK - FLIPPING THROUGH PAGES

He stops in the yellow pages of Psychiatric therapy.

BACK TO SCENE

His eyes shift up to see if anyone sees him.
Getting up, he closes the door and returns to his desk where he picks up the phone and dials a number from the book.

COIL
(on phone)
Yes, I'd like to see about making
an appointment.

INT. DOCTOR GUPTA'S WAITING ROOM - DAY

Coil sits in the waiting room next to a MUMBLING WOMAN that appears to talk to herself. He takes slight notice, but keeps to himself. A RECEPTIONIST behind a glass partition also takes notice to the woman's yammering.

RECEPTIONIST
Ms. Murphy?
(smiles)
Doctor Gupta will see you now.

The woman looks up and mumbles to herself, then walks through the door, which closes behind her.
After the door closes, Coil shakes his head and thumbs through a magazine.

WALL (OS)
(male voice)
What a whack job she is, huh?

Coil's eyes slowly lift up from the magazine to look around. He sees that he is alone, then glances over at the receptionist whom is busy on the phone.

WALL (OS)
 How'd you like to come home to
 that freak show every night?
 Whooh!

Coil, calmly puts down the magazine and shakes his head.

COIL
 (cover ears)
 No, no... no... this isn't
 happening, I can't hear you...

The receptionist on the phone looks up briefly.

COIL
 This is just some temporary
 bullshit that I'm going through
 here...

WALL (OS)
 Yeah, I was gonna say... you seem
 a lot more sane than all the other
 clones that come in here.

Coil opens his eyes abruptly and stands to confront the voice.

COIL
 (angry)
 Alright! I've had about enough of
 your bullshit, what the hell are
 you? ...Satan?
 Cause I've got some friends...
 (shakes finger)
 ...oh let me tell you about my
 friends at the Baptist church on
 Magnolia.

WALL (OS)
 Satan? What the hell gave you
 that idea?

COIL
 Look I've been hearing your voice
 since... since... I don't know
 exactly when it started but, just
 stop, Okay?
 (motions with
 hands)
 Just stop! Please!

WALL (OS)
Okay, chill out.
But I don't know what you mean
about hearing me... before.

Coil looks around the room for hints, clues as to what or where the voice is coming from.

WALL (OS)
I've never even seen you.

Coil stops in his tracks and cocks his head.

COIL
Wha... what do you mean you've
never seen me?

In the b.g., the receptionist appears concerned as she gets up and walks OS.

WALL (OS)
I mean I don't know your ass from
a hole in the ground, is what I
mean.

COIL
So your telling me that I didn't
have a little spat with you back
in Arthur's office earlier today?

WALL (OS)
Who the hell is Arthur?

COIL
Or... or... or you didn't... speak
to me while I was in the shower at
my house this morning?

WALL (OS)
In your shower?
Look, you came in here, I tried to
make conversation, you were an ass
about it and that's that.

Coil walks up to the wall and rests his forehead against it. He then starts to pound his head against it, somewhat hard.

WALL (OS)
Hey, do you mind.
Kinda hurts when you do that.

Coil pulls his head back and seems to get it.

COIL
 Your... a wall?
 (cocks head)
 I'm talking to a wall?

Coil turns to his right and sees DR. GUPTA, Indian decent, mid 40s and short stature, standing with the receptionist and the mumbling woman from earlier, as there is no telling how long they've been standing there watching.

DR. GUPTA
 (to receptionist)
 Clear the rest of my appointments
 today Judy.

Dr. Gupta then smiles at Coil and...

DR. GUPTA
 Mr. Cambridge, welcome.
 (leads him in)
 Please, come in, sit down.

Coil, cautiously steps forward and walks through the doorway into the office while peering over his shoulder and giving the waiting room a nervous once over. After the door closes the mumbling woman looks at the receptionist and ...

MUMBLING WOMAN
 Man... what a whack job!
 How'd you like to come home to
 that every night?

The receptionist affixes a fake smile.

INT. GUPTA'S OFFICE - DAY

Coil lays on the patient couch while staring at the walls. Gupta sits across the room and watches him quietly, then...

DR. GUPTA
 So, Mr. Cambridge... what exactly
 do you mean your hearing things?

Coil, continues to stare at the walls waiting for something, anything to happen.

COIL
 No, not hearing things... I'm
 hearing voices.

DR. GUPTA
And these voices, they are angry?

COIL
(frustrated)
No, there not angry...
(sighs)
...look, somewhere between last
night and oh lets say... seven
AM., I've been having normal human
conversation with...

Coil, sits upright and looks at Gupta.

COIL
Your gonna think I'm crazy.

DR. GUPTA
I don't judge people Mr. Cambridge
but merely induce therapy to those
in need.

COIL
(overlapping)
I can hear and talk to walls.

DR. GUPTA
Excuse me?

WALL (OS)
(sarcastic)
Oh God! You've done it now!
The cats out of the bag.

Coil leaps off the couch to an upright position.

COIL
You see!?

Gupta appears mildly shocked at Coil's leap off the couch,
as he leans backward in a defensive state.

DR. GUPTA
See what?

COIL
No, not see, damn it!
(walks to middle
of room)
Hear! Didn't you hear that?

WALL (OS)
I'm sorry are you talking to me or
the quack?

COIL
(spins to wall)
Shut up!
I'm not talking to...

Coil, pauses for a beat and turns to look at a very nervous Gupta.

COIL
You... you can't hear that, can
you?

WALL (OS)
We have a winner!

COIL
(turns to wall)
He can't...
(looks to floor)
...they can't hear -- you.

DR. GUPTA
I think that perhaps we should
look into another therapist for
you.

COIL
(to wall)
What color is my shirt?

WALL (OS)
I don't know... purple?

COIL
It's burgandy, close though.

Coil, seemingly amazed at his new found talent, looks across the room at some art on the other walls.

COIL
(points at art)
What is in these pictures?

Gupta feeling a bit afraid, starts to inch away from his chair as Coil grabs a hold of him before he escapes.

WALL (OS)
Uh... a couple zebra drinking from
a filthy river in the Serengeti.

Coil laughs at the remark.
 He then seriously looks at Gupta and grabs his face.
 Coil kisses him on the cheek and smiles.

COIL
 (to wall)
 And what did I just do right now?

WALL (OS)
 You let your doctor know that in
 addition to your schizophrenia,
 your considering homosexuality.

COIL
 (jubilantly)
 Considering homosexuality!

Coil laughs out loud to himself as Gupta has not got a clue
 as to what is up with his patient.

DR. GUPTA
 Would you please have a seat?
 You are worrying me very much so.

COIL
 No, no... I think that I am gonna
 just ride this one out.

Feeling confident, Coil exits the room back into the

WAITING ROOM

where he stops and looks at TWO more CLIENTS awaiting Gupta.

WALL (OS)
 Oh, it's you again?
 You coming back with a better
 attitude this time or you going to
 be an ass again?

COIL
 (scratches head)
 You mean, you weren't with me just
 now in the office?

WALL (OS)
 Oh, yeah, let me just sprout out
 my legs and bash my way into the
 other room like the Kool Aid man.

Coil appears to be confused as he turns back and looks to
 where he came from. Gupta, the receptionist and the waiting
 Client's all watch Coil with curiosity and caution.

COIL
 (to self)
 So, each room has it's own voice?

Coil turns and walks up to the wall and stands face to face.

COIL
 (to wall)
 So do all of you speak?

WALL (OS)
 There are others?

COIL
 Right, you don't communicate with
 the other walls.
 (nods head)
 But, yet you seemingly all have
 the same voice.

Gupta, now nervous for his safety leans into the
 receptionist.

DR. GUPTA
 (whispers)
 Call security.

RECEPTIONIST
 (eyes on Coil)
 We don't have security.

DR. GUPTA
 Oh dear.

COIL
 It's gonna be alright Doc.

DR. GUPTA
 Can we get you anything?
 Perhaps a water or a cot to lay
 down and rest before you...

COIL
 No, no, I'm fine.
 I'm just waking up in fact.

Coil gathers himself for a beat, looks to Gupta and
 approaches him.

COIL
 Doc, what do I owe you for your
 time?

DR. GUPTA
Oh no, is on the house.

COIL
You sure?

DR. GUPTA
Quite.

INT. GLOBALPULSE LOBBY - NEXT DAY - DAY

Coil struts into the lobby, very upbeat.
Everyone takes notice as he walks with confidence.

Kim sits at her desk on the phone and appears as if the cat has her tongue as she watches him pass by.
He then sets his things down in his office and makes his way into the office kitchen and disappears out of sight.

Mason pulls his mail cart in front of Kim's desk to chat.

MASON
(looks to kitchen)
Wonder what's got into him?

KIM
Probably found use for those
little blue pills.

They both smirk and snicker under each others breath.

OFFICE KITCHEN - SAME

Coil stands holding his coffee cup in his hand with an astonished look on his face while staring at the wall?

COIL
(to wall, gossiped
out)
Really!? Her nose?

WALL (OS)
Yep. On several occasions.

Coil, looks down at his coffee in disgust.

KIM'S DESK - SAME

Kim finishes up chatting with Mason as she sees Coil in the f.g. walking back to his desk while giving her a look of disappointment.

INT. COILS OFFICE - LATER - DAY

Coil, finishes up with a phone call just as Kim walks in.

COIL
(on phone)
Yeah, that will be fine.
Just make sure the third shipment
we brokered gets out by Monday.

Coil hangs up his phone and looks to Kim.

KIM
Can I get you anything this
morning? Coffee or a bagel?

COIL
Uh... I think I'm gonna pass.

KIM
Really, because it's no problem.

COIL
(raises eyebrows)
Oh... I'm sure it's not.

Kim, taken by his change in attitude seems intrigued.

KIM
Okay then?

She turns and walks out.

ARTHUR (VO)
(intercom)
Coil?

COIL
Yeah?

ARTHUR (vo)
(intercom)
Can I see you in my office?

ARTHUR'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Coil enters Arthur's office with a smile as he sits down in front of him.

COIL
Arthur, good morning.

ARTHUR

Well... you seem to have a change
of pace than you did yesterday.

(leans in)

Find yourself a new dame?

The two, lightly chuckle together.

COIL

No, no new girl.

Just a new found...

(struggles to find
the words)

...mmm, you know it's kind of hard
to describe, but I couldn't be
happier.

ARTHUR

Well, your in good spirits, that's
all that matters.

(looks to desk)

Since your in good spirits, I have
some good news for you.

COIL

Do tell?

ARTHUR

I've spent the last couple nights
talking things over with my wife,
and she says it's okay with her if
I continue to stay on here at
Globalpulse for another two years.

Coil, appears to be in a state of dejected happiness to
Arthur's revelation.

COIL

That's... great, Arthur!

ARTHUR

Yeah, well, I felt myself moping
around the house last weekend,
kind of bored and thought to
myself...Is this what I have to
look forward to?

WALL (OS)

Why don't you tell him how you
really feel?

Coil, manages a gritty smile as he mumbles...

COIL
Why don't you mind your own
business?

ARTHUR
(cocks head)
What was that?

COIL
I said...
(smiles)
...No better person to mind our
business.

WALL (OS)
Puss.

ARTHUR
Well, I am glad you and I are on
the same page.
(stands up)
Wasn't quite sure how you were
gonna take my news.

COIL
(stands)
Arthur, when the time comes for
you to move on, that will be my
time to step up.
(shakes hands)
But until then, your the cap.

ARTHUR
Great!
Now if you'll excuse me, I have
some more work to finish up with.

WALL (OS)
You two face! -- Why don't you
grow a pair?

Coil, smiles and turns to walk out of the office.
In leaving he kicks the bottom of the wall.

WALL (OS)
Owe! Watch the shin you prick!

Arthur looks up from the noise and sees Coil muster a fake
smile, as he points down toward where he kicked the wall.

COIL
Damn cock roaches.

Arthur pushes up from his chair to look over his desk as Coil continues on his way out the door.

INT. VINCE'S OFFICE - DAY

Vince paces back and forth wearing his headset. It appears he is on an important financial call.

VINCE

(on phone)

Look, I don't care if it takes fourteen million next quarter, those profit margins we had last month will carry us well into...

Coil walks by Vince's open office door and appears to bend his ear to his conversation and slow his walk. Vince sees this and takes a moment to politely close the door for privacy.

COIL

Appears to have a thought in his mind as he continues down the hallway into his office, closing the door behind him.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

From above a MALE FIGURE walks across the empty field.

Behind a set of bleachers, a teenage BURNOUT wearing an oversize coat, waits while impatiently checking his watch. He is momentarily startled by the sound of footsteps OS. He then breathes a sigh of relief as he looks up to see Lance.

BURNOUT

Man, bro, you scared me for a second...

(looks around)

...I thought you were coach Craig.

LANCE

You got it?

The burnout pulls a bag of weed from his coat.

BURNOUT

Yeah, it's all there.

(rubs nose)

Pretty good stuff.

LANCE

What?
You test drive peoples shit?

BURNOUT

Relax bro, I roll a small doob on
all my clients stuff just for
insurance purposes.

LANCE

I guess.
(hands him cash)
How do I smoke it?

BURNOUT

(scoffs)
Are you for real?

Lance, looks to the ground and appears to be embarrassed.
The burnout removes a small pipe from his pocket.

BURNOUT

Alright, here take this.
(hands him pipe)
First, stick the weed in the pipe,
then place your finger or thumb
over the carb.

LANCE

The what?

BURNOUT

Wow, been a really long time since
I sold to a virgin.
(takes back pipe)
Here, the hole.
(showing him)
Then, using a bic...

The burnout pauses to make sure Lance understands the term.

LANCE

Bic, lighter... I got it.

BURNOUT

You do the presidential pull and
inhale. Ta-Da!

He hands the pipe back to Lance.

BURNOUT

Repeat as needed, but be careful
not to over do it or you might end
up bull farting.

Lance looks to Burnout confused as to what he's talking
about.

BURNOUT

Just forget it.
Now go and have fun.

Lance gives a quirky smile and starts to leave.

BURNOUT

Hey, how's your sister?

LANCE

(caught off guard)
My sis... what the hell are you
asking about my sister for?

BURNOUT

It's all good bro, I was just
making conversation.

LANCE

Yeah? Well talk about somebody
elses sister, just not mine.
(off burnouts look)
Just... stay away from her, got
it?

BURNOUT

No worries, you the man.

Lance, nods his head, looks around and walks away as does
the burnout.

EXT. LAKE - NIGHT

A small compact car sits atop an overlook of a lake.
The windows are fogged up.

INT. JEREMY'S CAR - SAME - NIGHT

Keesha appears to be in the early stages of the throws of
passion with a teenage BOY in the back seat of the car.
Hip hop music escapes the stereo system at a low volume.

The boy is JEREMY, a bit older than Keesha.
He is wearing a football jersey.

KEESHA
(breaks kiss)
Do you have protection Jeremy?

JEREMY
I don't know.
(kisses her)
You don't have any?

KEESHA
No, I never done this.

JEREMY
(pulls back)
You've never done this?

Jeremy gets off of her and sits up and exhales.

KEESHA
Are you mad at me?

JEREMY
No... I just thought that maybe
you were...
(looks at her)
...you know, not a virgin.

KEESHA
Why would you think that?

JEREMY
I don't know, maybe because we got
to this point so fast?

KEESHA
What are you implying?

JEREMY
I... I'm not implying anything.

KEESHA
(attitude)
You thought I was a slut?

Jeremy having enough of the interrogation, starts to pull up
his pants.

JEREMY
No, I don't think you're a slut.

Jeremy, losing interest, starts to buckle his pants.

JEREMY

Look maybe we should just...

Keesha, grabs his hands, stopping him from dressing.

KEESHA

Look...I'm sorry, I just want to make sure with you, that's all.

JEREMY

Okay.

A cell phone rings OS.

KEESHA

(looks at him)

Great. Now what?

She reaches up to the front seat and grabs her purse as it continues to ring.

JEREMY

Is that your dad?

KEESHA

(scoffs)

I doubt it, he could care less where I'm at right now.

Digging through her purse, she finds the phone and answers.

KEESHA

Hey mom.

(looks to Jeremy)

I'm still over at Traci's, we still have two more chapters to read through.

Jeremy breaks a slight grin to her lie.

KEESHA (OS)

I should be home in about an hour.

Jeremy nods his head and gives her a thumbs up.

KEESHA

Okay, love you too... I'll see you in a little bit, bye.

She flips her phone off, stuffs it in her purse and tosses it up to the front seat again.
She then looks at Jeremy and straddles him.

KEESHA

Now, where were we?

She plants a passionate kiss on him.

INT. COIL'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Coil sits at his desk going over some papers.
Dusk appears to settle over New York through his window.

VINCE (OS)

You gonna work much longer?

Coil looks up from his work and sees Vince standing in his door way with briefcase in one hand and his coat over the other.

COIL

(exhales)

Yeah... got to get these estimates done for the Brownfield account by tomorrow afternoon.

VINCE

Hmm... cuz I was gonna say, I'd wait for you if you want to grab a beer at Solly's and catch the Yanks on his big screen.

COIL

(leans back)

Ah... that sounds great, but I really do have to get this crap done or I'll be late with it.

VINCE

(raises eyebrows)

Okay, your loss...

(walks away)

I think that lil cute blonde down there had it in for you though.

COIL

Nice... I'll lock up.

VINCE (OS)

I'll see you in the morning.

As Vince walks away, it is evident that Coil is the last person in the building.

COIL

appears to have his head buried in his work, but then raises his eyes up and watches as Vince steps into an elevator. Once the door closes he gets up from his desk and looks around the office to make sure the coast is clear... then exits his office.

INT. VINCE'S OFFICE - SAME - DAY

Coil enters and starts to quietly rummage through some loose papers on his desk as if he is looking for something. He finds one of interest and pulls it from the stack, then looks at it.

COIL

My God Vince, how long have you had these beauties?

WALL (OS)

(male voice)

Does Vince know your looking at his beauties?

Coil, is startled by the unexpected voice of the wall and convulses briefly from the shock.

COIL

(upset)

God! Would you not do that?

WALL (OS)

Do what?

I'm just standing here.

COIL

(looks at wall)

Ha! Ha! Very funny.

Coil, straightens himself out as well as the paper and continues...

COIL

You just can't surprise people by blurting out words unexpectedly... especially when it's quiet and they're alone.

WALL (OS)

Oh, sorry... must not have checked
the wall dialogue handbook on that
one.

COIL

Yeah, well...

Coil continues to overlook the paper, then replaces it back
on Vince's desk just as he found it.
He then scratches his head as if in wonder.

WALL (OS)

Just what is it your looking for?

COIL

Oh, you wouldn't know what it was
if he tacked it to you.

WALL (OS)

What makes you think I had to see
anything in order to know what
your looking for?

As Coil tunes in to the wall he sets down some papers he was
rummaging through and appears as if a light clicked on in
his head.

COIL

(turns to wall)

You know... you're right.

Coil then walks up closely, face to face of the wall.

COIL

Earlier today, Vince was on the
phone talking some big money with
a client...

(hands on hips)

...who was it?

WALL (OS)

Well first of all, let me be the
first to say... you should try
using some Scope, cuz whatever
mouthwash your using now ain't
cutting it.

Coil steps back and breathes on his hand, then frowns.

COIL

(disgusted)

Gesh.

WALL (OS)
Second of all, you underestimated
my abilities just now and I want
an apology.

COIL
Are you serious?

WALL (OS)
(saddened)
Yes.

COIL
Oh you have to be kidding me...
you have feelings too?

WALL (OS)
They're not like yours, but... yes
I have feelings.

COIL
(rolls his eyes)
Fine, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have
underestimated your abilities to
eavesdrop.

WALL (OS)
Okay then, that's better.

Coil sits on the edge of the desk and stares out the glass
office window towards the office lobby.

COIL
Alright, as I was saying, earlier
today, Vince was on the phone
talking to somebody about an
investment opportunity...
(hand motions)
...I would like to know who it was
and what it was about.

There is a brief silence and then Coil becomes impatient and
rolls his hands as if to help speed up the answer.

WALL (OS)
Huh? Oh, where you talking to me?

Coil stands from the desk and raises his hands in
frustration.

COIL
(loudly)
Well do you see anybody else in
here?

WALL (OS)
Well, next time face me when your
talking to me so that I'll know
your speaking to me.

Coil starts to say something, but stops as he realizes
something else about his new found talent.

COIL
Ah, very interesting... you only
communicate through a full size
wall...
(walks toward wall)
...like this one.

He lightly KNOCKS on it.

WALL (OS)
That's really annoying when you do
that, kinda loud too.

COIL
Unlike the wall with the glass in
it, you have no communication.
(looks at other
wall)
Is there anything else about you
that you can tell me?

WALL (OS)
Well, I'm about eight feet tall,
kinda broad shouldered, got a
milky white complexion... other
than that I don't get out much.

Coil, sulks his head and shakes it negatively.

COIL
Yeah, and let me guess you want to
do stand up in your next life, no
pun intended.

WALL (OS)
(hearty laugh)
Wow! That's really funny.

COIL

Thanks, I'll be here all week, now
can we get back to my initial
question?

WALL (OS)

Wall's hate to be banged on, we
can't stand kids and their grubby
little paws all over us, and we
hate it when people hang pictures
on us like earrings.

COIL

(pacing)

Fair enough, duely noted.

WALL (OS)

Now, as far as Vince goes, earlier
today he was talking with a guy by
the name of Meldrick from...

COIL

(eyes open wide)

...Ultracomp... go on.

WALL (OS)

I heard him say that he could do
some anonymous trading to get them
offers on the market without
blowing their identity.

COIL

Which stocks?

WALL (OS)

(unsure)

Baby bells?

COIL

(nods)

Vince, you sneaky bastard... he's
going after the phone companies.

(turns to wall)

What else did he say?

WALL (OS)

He spoke about beating the gun?

COIL

Nice! He's gonna buy the
securities at a killer price
before they see it coming.

Elated, Coil hugs and kisses the wall.

WALL
Uh... could you like, not do that
again please?

Coil leans back and looks at the wall.

COIL
Why?

WALL (OS)
You've heard of the term... brown
nosing?

COIL
Yeah, why?

There is a brief moment of silence... and then Coil seems to
get the hint.

COIL
Oh!
(sinks in)
Ewe!
(wipes mouth on
sleeve)
God!

WALL (OS)
Oh what ever!
What? Get a little Dutch Boy on
that one?

COIL
Wait a sec... if you have a butt,
then where is your...?

Another moment of silence as the wall does not respond.
Coil then slowly looks up and down the wall slowly dragging
his finger on it which causes the wall to GIGGLE.

WALL (OS)
Stop that, it tickles.

COIL
(pointing)
Is it here?

WALL (OS)
Nope, way cold.

Coil moves further down the wall side, pointing again.

COIL
How about here?

WALL (OS)
Now your freezing.

Coil, then steps back and does a complete overview from left to right, and then as if he seems to get it, he looks at a small filing desk pushed up against the wall. He grabs ahold of it and starts to push it away.

WALL (OS)
(worried)
Hey... wha.. what do you think
your doing? Stop that!

Coil continues to shove the desk away from the wall.

WALL (OS)
(irritated)
Hey, come on!
Cut it out man!
Stop it!

The desk now moved completely away from the wall reveals an
ELECTRICAL OUTLET

as Coil then dusts off his hands and flips back his hair.

COIL
An outlet?
(nods head)
An electrical outlet is your unit.

WALL (OS)
That desk is like underwear too me
man... you shouldn't have done
that... I feel humiliated now.

COIL
(expressing with
hands)
What... is the big deal!?

WALL (OS)
I...
(exhales)
I just...

COIL
You just what?

WALL (OS)
 (sharply)
 I just didn't want you to see I
 was only working with a hundred
 and ten volts... there I said it!

Coil, scoffs at first then breaks into a light chuckle, then into more of a rolling laughter.

WALL (OS)
 Oh, sure... go ahead, laugh it up
 jackass.

Coil, gathers himself and starts to exit the room, but stops at the door way and glances in wonder at the light switch. He reaches over to it and flicks it on and off rapidly. The wall gives out a pleased GROAN, then a MOAN.

As Coil continues to rapidly flick the switch, the fluorescent light bulbs in the room seem to FLUTTER then BUZZ as if shorting out. The wall continues to MOAN OS.

Then at a climatic moment the light bulbs both explode as the glass fragments slowly rain down to the office floor.

WALL (OS)
 (elation)
 Ohhh!!!

INT. COURTHOUSE HALLWAY - DAY

Denise stands with a FEMALE ATTORNEY, as Teri sits with a MALE ATTORNEY. They appear to be waiting their turn to enter the courtroom.

FEMALE ATTORNEY
 (to Denise)
 Maybe we'll get lucky on this one
 and he'll pull a no show.

DENISE
 No, he'll be here, he's to cheap
 to let this just slide by.

TERI
 (looking past them)
 Speaking of cheap.

Teri notions toward the end of the hallway.
 Coil walks alone with briefcase in hand.

DENISE

Speak of the devil's more like it.

Coil walks up and sets his briefcase down and straightens himself out in the glass of a display case.

MALE ATTORNEY

(approaches Coil)

I've some documents that your legal representation should look over before the proceedings.

COIL

Oh, that won't be necessary, he won't be joining me anymore.

FEMALE ATTORNEY

What do you mean?

DENISE

What he means is that he was to cheap to pay his attorney, so he fired him.

FEMALE ATTORNEY

(approaches Coil)

Your going to get torn apart in there... I strongly advise you to reconsider these proposed amendments.

COIL

Yeah, well.. I'm a firm believer in, if you want something done right, then do it yourself.

(extends arms)

So, here we are.

A BAILIFF opens the doors to the courthouse and a group of people then file out.

Coil, smirks at Denise and Teri and makes his way inside. Teri looks at Denise with concern.

TERI

He just committed suicide.

DENISE

Frankly, I don't give a damn.

Denise starts her way inside, but Teri grabs her arm.

TERI

Look, I really, really hate his guts right now... but my situation is different than yours.

DENISE

How so? Were gonna get the money and the kids.

TERI

It's not about the money or the kids for me Denise.

(sighs)

You have a new man in your life that role models for Keesha, I don't have anyone.

Teri looks at Coil preparing for the hearing inside.

TERI (OS)

Lance needs a father, he needs Coil to be that father.

Denise feeling her pain and concern, puts her hand on her shoulder.

DENISE

Look, I can't help you there, but the day I saw that he wasn't going to be the father to my daughter that she needed him to be... I had to make a decision and find somebody that would be.

Denise looks into the courtroom as Coil prepares.

DENISE (OS)

You can't wait for him to change, because if there's one thing that I've learned about him, It's that he'll never change for anyone but himself... it's all about him.

Denise affixes a sympathetic smile then proceeds inside, as Teri shuffles her feet and follows her attorney in as well. The doors close behind them.

INT. LANCES BEDROOM - DAY

Loud metal music plays from a stereo system as a haze of smoke fills the room.

Pulling back reveals Lance on his bed making a miserable attempt to smoke the marijuana from the pipe he purchased. He chokes and coughs in doing so.

LANCE

Wow! This is a trip.

He then gets up and bounces on his bed while laughing in a state of euphoria. He then plays air guitar to a riff. The phone rings, but he doesn't hear it.

INT. MORRIE'S APARTMENT - SAME - DAY

MAURICE CAMBRIDGE, or MORRIE to most, late 60s, wears glasses, appears weathered and ready to call it a day. What is left of his un-kept hair and out of date clothes would tell alot about his outlook on life.

He stands in the kitchen while holding the phone to his ear as it rings OS.

He then stoops down to feed a SCRAWNY CAT some table scraps.

MORRIE

(to cat)

Here you go Simon.

(strokes cat)

Yeah, that's my boy.

It appears as if the maid took a couple months off as his kitchen is a disaster.

He looks up and out towards his living room as he awaits someone to answer the phone on the other end.

His small apartment is also a mess. He don't care.

INTERCUT - LANCE'S BEDROOM/MORRIE'S APARTMENT

Lance, finally appears to hear the phone and picks it up. Morrie, almost gives up and begins to hang up.

LANCE

(on phone/high)

Hello?

MORRIE

Lance?

LANCE

Oh hey grampa.

The music blares in background.

MORRIE

Could you turn...

LANCE

What?

MORRIE

Could you turn down the music?
I can't hear...

LANCE

Oh! Sorry, hang on a sec.

Morrie shakes his head.

Lance runs over and shuts off the music.

LANCE

Is that better?

MORRIE

Yeah much better.

LANCE

Can you hear me now?
(starts laughing)
Can you hear me now?
Can you hear me now?

Morrie growing impatient.

LANCE

Lance? Listen to me.

LANCE

Sorry, go ahead.

END INTERCUT

INT. MORRIE'S APARTMENT - SAME - DAY

Morrie moves into the living room and eases himself into a chair. An end table next to him has numerous bottles of pills on it.

The cat, jumps up atop a mantle over a makeshift fireplace. There is a framed PICTURE of a younger Morrie as a police officer that the cat strolls past on the mantle.

MORRIE

I've been trying to reach your
father for sometime now and...
can't seem to get ahold of him.

LANCE (VO/phone)
Is everything alright grampa?

MORRIE
Yeah, kiddo, I just... I just need
to speak with him.

INT. LANCE'S BEDROOM - SAME - DAY

LANCE
Grampa?

MORRIE (VO/phone)
Yeah?

LANCE
How come you and dad don't talk?
I mean he never calls you, and if
I wanna go visit you, he makes me
call you to tell you I'm coming.

INT. MORRIE'S APARTMENT - SAME - DAY

Morrie's eyes well up as he takes a moment to reflect.

FLASHBACK

A much younger Morrie stands with Coil next to a grave.
Morrie looks down at Coil as if in disappointment.
Coil appears as if he's about seven years old.
Coil, lays a single rose atop the tombstone that reads,

RITA CAMBRIDGE, BORN MAY 2nd 1942 - DIED JULY 3rd 1963

BACK TO SCENE

LANCE (VO/phone)
Grampa?

MORRIE
Yeah, I'm still here kid.
(wipes away tears)
Your dad and me... we got some
things we got to work between's
the two of us.

The phone call seems to be too much for Morrie.

MORRIE

(removes glasses)

Look kid, just tell your pops that
I called, will ya?

LANCE (VO/phone)

I will grampa.

MORRIE

Come see me sometime, don't be a
stranger like your old man.

(chokes back tears)

I gotta go Lance, I love you.

Morrie hangs up the phone and sets his glasses on the end
table atop a book.

INSERT - THE BOOK

"LIVING WITH CANCER"

INT. LANCE'S BEDROOM - SAME - DAY

Lance, semi shaken by his grandfather's tone, eases the
phone back into it's cradle and lies on his back.
His POV is a poster on the ceiling of Bruce Lee and a
dragon.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

A FEMALE JUDGE, early 50s, sits atop her bench and mulls
over some papers.

Coil, sits patiently at a table and awaits her verdict.
The judge, look down at him with a scowl.

JUDGE

Full custody granted to Ms. Davis.

(looks at papers)

You are ordered to pay a monthly
child support in the amount of
forty eight hundred seventy six
dollars.

A mild exclamation from the those in attendance of the
courtroom as the verdict is read, overlaps the Judge.

COIL

(to self)

Make sure you get that seventy six
dollars in there.

Tyler, drops his head as he leans on a table in front of him. Denise and her attorney lean in to one another and smile.

JUDGE (OS)

Mr. Cambridge, I am granting visitation on the second and fourth weekends.

The Judge's GAVEL STRIKES the pad.

JUDGE

(abrupt)

Next case.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

SUPER - TEN MINUTES LATER

Coil sits with his coat off and his tie loosened. He appears as if he just got his ass kicked.

THE JUDGE

shakes her head in disappointment as she looks at him. Teri, sits with her attorney and peeks over at him in the f.g. as he drops his head on the table.

JUDGE

Mr. Cambridge, I do not think I have ever ruled on the same father in the same day with two separate children from two different mothers.

COIL

(mumbles)

Well God bless you then.

JUDGE

I'm not gonna act like I didn't hear that.

(looks to Teri)

Ms. Callahan, I'm granting you full custody of Lance with full health benefits from Mr. Cambridge.

Teri, appears jovial in a sense but perhaps sad in another. The Judge looks back over to Coil as he sulks.

JUDGE

Mr. Cambridge, in the situation of this hearing, I will fore-go to the conclusion of a lesser monthly child support payment just as long as you show a bit more responsibility to your son.

Coil, remains slouched forward.
The Judge seeing no response angrily SLAMS her gavel.
Coil, startled pulls his head up.

JUDGE

Do I have your attention now?
Because if I don't I will assure you by the time you walk out of this courtroom today...

Coil, sits straight up and absorbs the verbal assault.

JUDGE

...you will not only have moths flying out of your wallet from this point on but they will be attached to your paychecks!
(points gavel)
Am I making myself clear!?

COIL

(leans back)
Crystal... your honor.

Teri, shakes her head and gathers her things to leave.

JUDGE (OS)

Monthly payments for Lance will be set at thirty eight hundred and sixty two dollars.

The GAVEL slams as a hollow echo floats through the court room.

INT. LANCE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Coil opens the door, flicks on the light and enters.

COIL

Okay, time to get better acquainted with my kids.
(claps hands)
Talk to me.

WALL (OS)
(exclaims)
What do you want to know?

COIL
What does he like?

WALL (OS)
Well, on Tuesday's before you get home he dresses up in his sisters underwear and plays Silence of the Lambs in front of the mirror.

COIL
Funny.. I mean is he into baseball, hoops, soccer?

WALL (OS)
Are you seriously that out of touch that you don't know that?

COIL
Hey, Doctor Phil, I'm not asking for a lecture here.

WALL (OS)
He likes skateboards, death metal and... some other stuff.

COIL
Skateboards and metal?
Not computers or art?

WALL (OS)
Well... he plays the XBOX alot if that's computer worthy, and as far as art goes... I saw him draw a picture once when he was eight.

COIL
Really, what was it?

WALL (OS)
He was stabbing you in the neck with a screwdriver.

Baffled, Coil sits on the edge of the bed.

COIL
A screwdriver?
Man, does he hate me that much?
(puts up hand)
Don't... don't answer that.

Coil gets up from the bed and approaches the wall.

COIL
You also mentioned... some other
stuff? What would that be?

WALL (OS)
(exhales)
Do we really have to go there?

COIL
That's my son were talking about.

WALL (OS)
That's kind of a violation of his
privacy, and I don't even think
I've seen you come into his room
but maybe twice in the last five
years.

COIL
(turns/exhales)
Again with the lecturing.

WALL (OS)
Fine, but don't say I didn't warn
you. Under the mattress you'll
find his literature.

COIL
(looks to bed)
Literature! I knew it!
What is it Shakespeare, Marlowe...

He lifts up the mattress and pulls out a...

COIL
(deflated)
Playboy.

He takes a seat on the bed again and thumbs through it
briefly, stopping on a centerfold, opens it up and gives it
a once over.

COIL
Well... at least he's got good
taste.

Coil, closes the magazine and sets it on the bed.
He then looks at the head of the bed and sees a sock.

COIL
(picks up sock)
My God Lance!
At least put your dirty clothes in
the hamper.

WALL (OS)
I'ddd.... be real careful handling
that sock there buddy.

COIL
What?
(realizing)
Oh God! Disgusting!

Coil flings the sock as if it were diseased.

WALL (OS)
Oh right... like you never.
I've seen you walking around the
halls at night when the kids are
gone.

COIL
(loudly)
Moving right along!

Coil appears embarrassed as he paces back and forth.

WALL (OS)
Okay, look, he's a good kid... but
you need to know this one
especially.

COIL
Alright, lay it on me.

WALL (OS)
The lamp on the night stand.

Coil, looks at it, and walks over to it.

COIL
What about it?

WALL (OS)
Pick it up.

Coil picks it up which really tells him nothing.

COIL
Okay, now wha...

Lance's stash of pot and the pipe fall out of the bottom end of the lamp and onto the floor.
An intense moment for Coil as he stoops down to pick it up.

COIL
(awestruck)
Drugs.
Ho... how long?

WALL (OS)
Actually, he just brought that home for the first time the other night.

COIL
(disappointed)
Lance.

Coil confiscates the drugs and shuffles out of the room.

WALL (OS)
Hey... don't tell him I blew the whistle... I don't need any holes punched into me.

COIL
(walking away)
Yeah, don't worry about it.
(stops, looks over shoulder)
Thanks.

Coil, exits the room and goes into the

HALLWAY

where he stands and slowly looks at Keesha's bedroom door. He walks up to it and grabs the handle, but stops.

An uncertain moment for him as he struggles as to whether he wants to find out more than he bargained for. He turns the handle anyway, and the door opens.

EXT. COIL'S HOUSE - SAME - NIGHT

The night has set upon the neighborhood, as a man walks his dog in front of Coil's house when he is startled by...

COIL (OS)
(shocked)
Oh - my - God!

INT. COIL'S OFFICE - DAY

MONTAGE - COIL UNDERMINING VINCE'S ACCOUNT

-- Coil works at his desk in the early morning hours.
 -- He transfers cash via the Internet against some trades.
 -- He walks around his office while trading on the phone.
 -- Coil plops into his chair with a satisfied look.

INT. VINCE'S OFFICE - LATER - DAY

Vince appears upset as he walks around while on the phone.

VINCE

What do you mean they took another route?

(grabs hair)

I can't believe what your telling me Sean!

Are you saying it's all gone?

Vince, plops down into his seat and punches a button on his phone which hangs up his headset. He then removes his head set and hurls it against the glass window destroying it.

KIM

is walking by in the f.g. and is startled by the outburst... but then carries on toward her desk and sits down.

VINCE

gains his composure for a moment and looks across the hallway and sees Coil in Arthur's office. He is shaking hands with a MAN that brings Vince up out of his chair and prompts him to walk out into the

OFFICE LOBBY

and watch at a closer distance.

Arthur opens his office door as he and Coil escort the man to the elevator. The man looks over at Vince, then looks down to the ground as if he betrayed him.

VINCE

(to self)

You son of a bitch.

Coil, pats the man on the back as he steps into the elevator.
As the door closes the man sheepishly looks up at Vince.
Once it's closed, Coil slowly looks over his shoulder toward Vince.

VINCE
(coming at Coil)
How'd you do it Coil?

COIL
(walking away)
Excuse me?

Coil, stops to confront Vince.

VINCE
Don't play stupid with me.
I've been working that account
since the day I got here.
(steps closer)
How'd you know?
Insider trade go down?

The rest of the office grows eerily quiet.
Coil, looks around at everyone staring at him.
Arthur steps in to try and resolve the issue.

COIL
No, had a hunch.
That's what I do... get hunches.

ARTHUR
Now, now, lets be gentlemen about
this...

VINCE
(overlaps Arthur)
I don't know where you got the
info to pull this little stunt,
but when I find out you can be
rest assured it ain't gonna be
pretty.

Arthur tries to calm him by putting his hand on his
shoulder, but Vince violently flings it off, startling
Arthur.

ARTHUR
(sternly)
Vincent! Now that's enough!

VINCE
 Yeah, your right.
 (removing keys)
 I've had it... I can't sit around
 here and expect to grow as long as
 you have your lap dog here.

He tosses his set of keys at Coil and hits him in the face. This draws a defensive reaction from Coil as a tussle ensues but is quickly diffused by OFFICE MEMBERS, Mason included.

COIL
 (being held back)
 You are done!
 You hear me!?
 (lunging)
 You will never work in this city
 again!

VINCE
 (being restrained)
 Says you, you piece of shit!

Vince is shoved off by co-workers toward the elevator.

KIM
 (on phone)
 Yeah, we need security up here
 now!

VINCE (OS)
 (shouting)
 I see you on the streets... your
 ass is in the gutter!
 You hear me?

Kim hangs up her phone and looks over at Coil, whose lip is bleeding as he dabs the back of his hand on it. As he looks at her, she shakes her head and sits down. Mason, stands beside himself as to what just happened.

DISOLVE TO:

INT. COIL'S HOUSE - DAY

Keesha and Lance sit side by side on the living room couch. They appear as if they are under interrogation as they hang their heads while Coil paces about in front of them.

COIL
 Okay, Lance, your grades are just
 vicious!

Lance and Keesha look over at each other, confused.

COIL
You... you got a "D" in P.E.!
(stops pacing)
How does one get a "D" in P.E.?

LANCE
What?

COIL
(frowning)
What? What do you mean what!?
It's a simple question... I mean I
can see if you were a little weak
on the pull up bar... or... or...
maybe you just couldn't break that
eight minute mile...
(stands over Lance)
...but what the hell are you doing
getting a "D" in P.E.?

LANCE
Well... Mr. Brey is an asshole!

COIL
(overlapping)
And what is this bullshit I'm
hearing about you bringing your
dead beat friends to my house?
Hmmm!?

WALL (OS)
Yeah! Lay it on him Coil!
One of his buddies picked his nose
the other night and wiped it on
me.

Coil, trying not to respond to the walls remark.

LANCE
What are you talking about?

COIL
Don't try and act like you don't
know what I'm talking about... and
I know about your little stash in
your room mister!

LANCE
(looks at Keesha)
You told him!?

KEESHA

What!?

No! I did not tell him anything!

Coil, then turns and points his finger in Keesha's face.

COIL

Oh and don't you play lil Ms.
Innocent now either!

KEESHA

Man... your trippin, what's your
problem all the sudden?

COIL

My problem?

(hands on chest)

My problem is that my fourteen
year old daughter is having sex
with the varsity quarterback!
You want to bring me up to speed
on that one?

Keesha, humiliated, starts to cry.
She then gets up off the couch and kicks and slaps at Lance.

KEESHA

You bastard!

I trusted you not to tell anyone!

LANCE

(blocking)

What the hell!?

I didn't say anything!

Coil, tries to step in and break the two of them apart as
his plan to intervene is now heading in the wrong direction
and obviously starting to turn brother and sister apart.

COIL

Hey! Now Keesha don't kick your
brother... there.

KEESHA

(at Lance)

I hate you!

I hate you!

Keesha staggers away from the conflict crying and over to
her purse on the kitchen table retrieving a cell phone from
it. She then dials it and as it rings has a few things to
say to Coil.

KEESHA

And since when do even fucking
care where I'm at and who I'm
with?

Coil tries to open his mouth to correct her language but..

WALL (OS)

Man! Boy did this little reunion
take a wrong turn at Albuquerque.

Coil, exclaims from the walls remark.

KEESHA (OS)

(on phone)

Yeah, mom?
Can you come and get me now?

Coil, seeing the damage he has caused turns to Lance.
Lance, sneers at him, gets up and storms up stairs SLAMMING
his door OS.

COIL

Lance... come back... Lance?

KEESHA

(on phone)

Yeah, I know it's his weekend, but
you don't understand... just come
and get me please!

WALL (OS)

You know that movie, All Quiet on
the Western Front? ...this isn't
what they had in mind.

COIL

(raises hand to
wall)

Now ain't the time!

Coil, seeing his devastation and not knowing how to resolve
it walks over to the couch and plops into it face first.

DISOLVE TO:

LIVING ROOM - LATER

Keesha sits in the f.g. in the dark at the kitchen table.
Coil, stands against the wall.

COIL

Does your mother know?

KEESHA
(still sniveling)

No.
And you can't tell her.

Keesha wipes her eyes and turns to her father.

KEESHA
Why didn't you try and stop me
dad?

Coil, unsure how to answer her.

KEESHA
You weren't ever there when I
needed to talk to you about this!
(looks out window)
I didn't want to talk to mom
because I was afraid she would
keep me out of sports.

Coil, pushes off the wall, and walks over and takes a seat.
He tries to reach out to her and touch her shoulder.
Keesha, pulls away.

COIL
Honey, I... I'm not that good at
being a dad...
(looks down)
...now I know you know this but...

A set of HEADLIGHTS shine through the kitchen window.
Keesha, gets up and grabs her backpack and then...

KEESHA
Being good at being a dad takes
effort...
(walking away)
...which means at first you have
to try.

Keesha exits the house and is seen getting into Denise's car
in the f.g. through the kitchen window, then driving off.

WALL (OS)
For what it's worth, I think your
doing a marvelous job tonight.

COIL
Worth?
I ain't worth nothing tonight.

Coil, sits with his head hung for a beat, then he heads...

UPSTAIRS

where he stops in front of Lance's door.
He KNOCKS on it lightly.

COIL

Lance?
Can I talk to you?

Coil, waits for a beat, then slowly enters the room.
He turns on the light and sees that Lance is gone.
He looks around for a second then turns to the wall.

COIL

Where is he?

WALL (OS)

Well... he didn't say exactly
where he was going, but if you go
over to that window, you'll see
that he's... Gonnne With the Wind.

Coil rushes over to the window, pulls the drape back.
It's open. He then sticks his head out the window and...

EXT. COIL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

From the backyard looking up Coil hangs his head out of
Lance's window.

COIL

Lance! -- Lance!

DISOLVE TO:

INT. GLOBALPULSE - DAY

Coil, enters the office via the elevator and mopes by Kim's
desk while she works with her head down.

KIM

Congratulations.

COIL

(stops)
On what?

She flips her hair back and looks up at him.

KIM

Oh... maybe I let the cat out of the bag... I kind of find it hard to believe you don't know.

COIL

Kim, I've had a really shitty night and I...

Coil, turns his head to his left and sees Arthur packing up things in his office.

COIL (OS)

...really don't know... what... you're...

ARTHUR'S OFFICE - SAME

Arthur, removes some plaques and awards from his walls and puts them into a box.

Coil, enters the office in the b.g., KNOCKS on the door.

COIL

(surprised)

What's...uh... going on, Arthur?

ARTHUR

(looks up)

Coil, it appears to the brass that they were so impressed with your work in China and the deal you turned last week...

(continues packing)

...that they've asked me to step down as CEO.

COIL

I don't understand, Arthur.

ARTHUR

What's not to understand son? I've been grooming you for this for fifteen years now.

Arthur, stops packing for a beat and looks at Coil.

ARTHUR

I just didn't think it would happen like this... was hoping for more of a traditional transition between us.

COIL

Arthur... I...

ARTHUR

Save it Coil.

(grabs his box)

You know, I remember when I gave you that nickname years ago...

(continues packing)

I was so impressed with how fast and evasive you moved, that you were as a snake... coiled up, ready to strike.

Arthur grabs both boxes and appears to leave the office as he stops and looks at it one last time.

ARTHUR

I just didn't think you'd ever bite me...

Coil, is speechless as he stands and watches Arthur walk out of the office toward the elevators.

The entire OFFICE STAFF watch also, and just as the doors close on Arthur they all turn and look at Coil.

Coil, feeling they're stare, looks to the ground and slowly walks toward his office only to find several MOVERS transferring his belongings into Arthur's office.

INT. MORRIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A KNOCK at the front door OS.

No one is in the apartment with the exception of the cat whom is lounging in Morrie's recliner.

COIL (OS)

Morrie... are you home?

The cat jumps out of the recliner and runs over to the door.

MORRIE'S HALLWAY - SAME

Coil, continues to knock on the door.

COIL

Dad... it's Coi..

Coil, catches himself and looks to the floor.

COIL

It's me dad... Jonathan... open the door.

WALL (OS)

He keeps a key above the door.

Coil, turns his head after hearing the hallway walls, then reaches up and retrieves a hidden key and then enters...

MORRIE'S APARTMENT

in doing so, the cat appears at his feet, MEWS.
He reaches down and strokes the cat's back.

COIL

Hey there fella?
What's your name?

He continues on into the apartment, and affixes a concerned look at dishes in the sink; continues into the living room.

WALL (OS)

Who the hell are you?

COIL

(looks at the mess)
Well... I sure ain't Alice from
the Brady bunch.

(picks a shirt off
the floor)
Although, wouldn't hurt for her to
stop by.

Coil, tosses the shirt onto the arm of the sofa.

COIL

I'm looking for my father.

WALL (OS)

Oh, you must be Jon.
Yeah, he speaks of you quite a
bit... funny, I never seen you
here before though.

COIL

Yeah, what'd he have to say about
me? Negative shit I assume?

WALL (OS)

Nah, actually he's never once said
anything negative about you.
He's sounds quite proud, always
telling his card playing buddies
about how your a big time Wall
Street guy... he's been trying to
get ahold of you.

COIL
What do you mean?

WALL (OS)
Yeah, he's been trying to call you
for months now to tell you about
his illness.

COIL
Illness?

WALL (OS)
Yeah, poor bastard came home from
the doctor a year or so back...
found out he's got lung cancer.

Coil, all ears to the wall now, takes a seat on the recliner
to tune into what he is being told.

Coil, struggles for words.

COIL
How... how long has he had it.

WALL (OS)
How long has he had it?
I'd say I first noticed him
coughing and wheezing about five
years ago... but hey, nobody hung
a doctors degree on me.

COIL
(overwhelmed)
Five years... is he alright?

WALL (OS)
That, I couldn't tell you.

COIL
What do you mean you couldn't tell
me?

WALL (OS)
Look, all I know is that young cat
that was staying here with him
called the ambulance because he
wouldn't wake up out of that chair
your sitting in.

COIL
(looks at chair)
What young cat... what do you
mean?

WALL (OS)
Young boy, he kinda looks like
you.

COIL
(realization)
Lance!

WALL (OS)
Yeah, that's his name... he helped
load him onto the gurney and then
they all went out the door and I
ain't seen them since.

Coil, stands from the chair, then happens to look down at
the end table next to it and picks up the book on Living
With Cancer.

COIL
(sets down book)
Oh, my god.

Coil, sets down the book and rushes toward the door.

MONTAGE OF SHOTS

- Coil, races up the street in his Land Rover in the rain.
- Morrie, clings to life in a hospital bed.
- Lance, Keesha and both their mothers comfort one another.
- Coil, runs a red light and causes a near accident.
- Lance leans into Morrie as Morrie whispers something.
- Coil, skids to a stop in the hospital driveway.
- Morrie, whispers something to Keesha.
- Coil, soaking wet, pleads a receptionist for his room.
- Coil, runs up a flight of steps two at a time.
- A DOCTOR leads the somber group out of the room.
- Coil, sees everyone and bolts toward the room.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Coil, runs up to Lance and Keesha as they are leaving the room, he places his hands on them and looks past them where he can see the end of a gurney. He then enters the

HOSPITAL ROOM

where Teri and Denise are wiping tears from their eyes. They both have shameful looks on their faces towards him. He then turns his attention toward Morrie, approaches him. Coil, begins to cry for perhaps the first time in many years.

He grabs ahold of Morrie's hand, a sign of life as Morrie squeezes Coil's hand.
He leans up to him as Morrie's eyes are barely open.

COIL
(pleading)
Dad?!

Morrie appears to turn his head to say something.
Coil, with tears streaming down his face, leans into him.

MORRIE
(inaudible)

COIL
(distracted)
What did you say?
(kisses Morrie)
Dad, what did you say?

Morrie lay motionless, never uttering another sentence.
He is gone.

COIL
Dad!
(squeezes hand)
Dad!!
(clings to sheet)
Dad?!!!

The moment is too much for Teri, as she exits the room and into Lance's arms in the hallway.
Denise, stands with a look of anger, sadness and confusion as Coil clings to his father's lifeless body.
She leaves the room, as well as the DOCTORS and NURSES.

Coil, now alone with his father in the very quiet room.

WALL (OS)
I'm sorry.

COIL
(looks up, wipes
his nose)
What?

WALL (OS)
You're father... the last thing he
said was... "I'm sorry".

Coil, looking back as this father, turns his head and lets
it all come out now, as he pounds against the mattress.

COIL
No! No! No dad!
I'm sorry!
(grabs his face)
Can you hear me dad?!
I'm sorry!
It wasn't your fault!

The entire family stands huddled just outside of the room.

COIL (OS)
(sobbing)
It wasn't your fault!

DISOLVE TO:

INT. COIL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Coil sits forward on the couch in his living room.
His head buried in his palms, he appears distraught.

WALL (OS)
Your son came by here earlier...

Coil pulls his head up as his eyes appear to glisten with
tears.

WALL (OS)
...then your daughter and her
mother a little later... bro, her
mom was running you into the
ground homey!

Coil, stands from the couch and walks...

UPSTAIRS

and continues to walk down the hallway.
He looks into Keesha's room while passing by and...

WALL (OS)
Oh man! Great, your here!
I think your daughter is sleeping
with her boyfriend big time now!

COIL
(upset)
Shut up!

He continues on and passes by his sons bedroom...

WALL (OS)
Hey bro, Lance and his posse have
been blazin up when your gone.

He reaches in as he passes by and pulls Lance's door shut.
He continues on down the hall, closing doors to bathrooms
and other rooms as well, but while doing so he is barraged
by more information from the hall way walls.

WALL (OS)
I heard your daughter....

WALL (OS)
(overlapping)
Lance has been...

WALL (OS)
(overlapping)
...some Guy named Morrie called...

WALL (OS)
(overlapping)
I think she's on the pill...

Coil covers his ears as he makes it to his room and SLAMS
his door shut as well, then makes his way back down the
hallway.

WALL (OS)
(overlapping)
My God! She's gonna take you to
the cleaners!

COIL
 (covers ears)
 No!
 (continues walking)
 Noo!

WALL (OS)
 Are you going to stand for this?

Coil, steps up his pace to evade the voices of the walls.

COIL
 (wits end)
 Ahhhh!!!!

Coil, double times it down the steps and into the...

LIVING ROOM

with the look of someone that is about to wreak havoc.

The walls continue to inaudibly hurl information at him as he passes through and enters the garage and disappears for a moment behind the closed door.

He returns into the living room, this time brandishing a sledge hammer he retrieved from the garage. He stands in the middle of the living room with an evil glare as he heaves turmoil from his chest and face.

In an instant the walls go mute as silence fills the air.

WALL (OS)
 Where uh... where going with that sledge hammer?

With an evil look, Coil looks over his shoulder at the wall. He drags the sledge across the floor towards the wall.

WALL (OS)
 (nervous)
 Hey, there buddy... go easy now.. no need to get...

COIL
 (lunacy)
 Talk is cheap.

Coil rears back and with a thunderous YELL, he slings the sledge hammer forward sending it plunging deep into the wall.

The wall BELLOWS in pain!

He wrestles with the head of the hammer as it is stuck in the dry wall from the blow. Then, removing it, he rears back again and delivers another crushing blow which brings out another painful YELL from within the wall.

Coil, looks over his shoulder and trots across the room and smashes the hammer into another wall with the same results, then another and another as he makes his way into the...

KITCHEN

where he careens and demolishes every wall while sending pots, pans, dishes and cabinets flying about. He then makes his way upstairs where he appears inside...

KEESHA'S ROOM

and begins to annihilate her walls, then he enters the

HALLWAY

And begins to smash the walls there as well, sending family pictures and art flailing across the floor. He then KICKS open the door to

LANCE'S ROOM

The first thing he goes for is the lamp that Lance hid the drugs in. He obliterates it with one swing. He proceeds to swing wildly out of control and rips into several posters attached to the walls, tearing them off with each swing.

His emotions getting the best of him, finally he succumbs to his knees and drops the hammer. Tears stream his face as he sobs and falls over on his side.

As he whimpers, he opens his eyes and sees what remains of a poster that he raked off the ceiling.

He wipes his eyes and takes a hard look as if he sees something of interest. Reaching over, he grabs ahold of the poster and sits up then tries to straighten out what's left of it.

COIL

(looking up from
poster)

That's... that's it.

(looks back down)

It was you all along...

A sense of realization overcomes him. From behind, reveals the poster is one of Bruce Lee, but what has caught Coil's attention is the DRAGON artwork that is set in the background behind Lee.

FLASHBACK - DYNACO LOBBY

-- Coil observes the Dragon statue in the cabinet.

RECEPTIONIST (VO)
It's a wish dragon.

-- Coil observes the female boss yell at a co-worker...

COIL
Man... if walls...

BACK TO SCENE

COIL
(realization)
...could talk.

Coil, in a heart beat gets what has been happening to him and when it started, as he stands to his feet. Closing in on the Dragon in the poster.

SERIES OF SHOTS

A) A set of keys are swiped off a counter top.

B) Coil's Range Rover sails up a freeway.

C) Coil races through the door of La Guardia Airport.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

INT. LA GUARDIA AIRPORT - DAY

Coil, impatiently stands almost at the back of a long line of mostly Asian PEOPLE awaiting to purchase tickets for a flight.

He looks up at the departing flight board and sees one leaving for Hong Kong at 3:00pm, then he checks his own watch and sees that it is approximately 2:50pm.

COIL
(looks to front of
line)
C'mon people!

An older, ASIAN WOMAN in front of Coil turns to look at him with a scowl on her face; he looks down to her.

COIL

Excuse me?
 May I cut in front of you?
 You see my plane is leaving in
 like...
 (looks at watch)
 ten minutes and...

The woman turns her back on him.
 Coil, sighs frustration and looks further ahead and sees a
 CAUCASIAN WOMAN in her early 30s.

He appears a bit relieved and approaches her, but as he
 steps out of line and moves forward the older Asian woman...

ASIAN WOMAN

(grabs his arm)
 You no cut!

Coil, shrugs her off and proceeds forward as the Caucasian
 woman turns to see the minor scuffle and Coil approaching.

COIL

Excuse me...
 (exclaims)
 ...from one American to another,
 can you help me?
 (looks to clerk)
 I've got a flight in less than ten
 minutes...

The Caucasian woman turns her head as she appears slightly
 confused at Coil's dialogue.

COIL (OS)

...would you mind if I cut in
 front of you?

The woman starts to answer, but looks past Coil and sees the
 Asian woman approaching with a SECURITY GUARD.

ASIAN WOMAN

(pointing at Coil)
 That him! Right there!

Coil, turns to see the woman with the Guard.

COIL

(sighs)
 Awe Christ lady!

SECURITY GUARD

You taking cuts buddy?
(places hand on
pepper spray)
Because I can send you a little
further away than the back of the
line.

COIL

No, I'm not taking cuts, I'm
just...
(shakes head)
...just forget it.

SECURITY GUARD

Yeah, I think that'd be best for
everybody.

Coil, shuffles back to the end of the line.
As he passes by the old woman she SCOFFS and sneers at him.
Once at the end of the line, he looks over to his left and
sees a cash machine. He then looks to the ground as if he
is pondering a plan, but appears as if he doesn't want to go
forward with it.

COIL

(gritting teeth)
Crap!
(looks to machine)
Awe screw it!

SERIES OF SHOTS

- A) A debit card is slipped into the cash machine.
- B) Dozens of twenty dollar bills are dispensed.

BACK TO SCENE

Coil, stands about fifteen feet away from the line.

COIL

(loudly)
May I have everyone's attention?

Everyone in line turns to look at him.
He then tosses all the money up into the air, scattering it.
Everybody in line, including the old woman scrambles for it.

Coil walks to the front of the line and slaps his credit
card and passport down atop the counter in front of a CLERK.

COIL
 (sternly)
 I need a one way to Hong Kong,
 right now.

INT. DYNACO LOBBY - DAY

The elevator door opens as a very travel weary Coil emerges and quickly passes by the receptionist's desk. She looks up at him and stands. He then stops in front of the glass cabinet that held the dragon, but much to his surprise it's gone.

COIL
 No! It can't be gone!

Chang, in the b.g., speaks with some CO-WORKERS MOS, and looks up to see Coil back in his building. The receptionist sees Chang coming over.

COIL
 (to receptionist)
 The dragon that was in here...
 whe... where is it?

She starts to utter, but Chang notions to her that he will handle the situation.

CHANG
 Mr. Cambridge, what a surprise to
 see you again, what brings you
 back to China?

Coil is thankful to see Chang.

COIL
 Chang! You've got to help me!
 (grabs shoulder)
 The dragon that was in the display
 case...
 (looks to case)
 ...where is it?

CHANG
 It is gone Mr. Cambridge.
 (curious)
 Why is this a concern for you?

COIL
 I was told the dragon possess
 magical power to grant wishes.

CHANG
 (chuckles)
 Coil! That's nonsense, just an
 old wives tale is all that is.

Chang places his hand on Coil's upper back and starts to escort him towards the elevator, but while doing so Chang shoots a concerned look to the receptionist whom answers him with a nod.

COIL
 (stops walking)
 Chang, I really need to know where
 the piece went!
 (looks at ground)
 It's a matter of...

CHANG
 (overlapping)
 The piece was sold to an auction
 dealer a month ago, shortly after
 your visit here.

COIL
 A month ago?
 To whom, or where?

CHANG
 I am afraid I cannot disclose that
 information, uhh... the buyer
 would be very upset if I violated
 certain trust laws.
 (continues walking)
 You understand?

Chang continues to try and lead Coil to the elevator and just as Coil appears to give up...

WALL (OS)
 I know where it's at.

Coil stops in his tracks as a shine comes across his face. He perks up and tunes in to the wall while tuning Chang out.

COIL
 I'm listening.

WALL (OS)
 Well... it didn't go to an auction
 dealer first off.

COIL
 Go on.

WALL (OS)

Couple yahoos come in here one day
rolling in a metal case...
next thing I know, they pack up
ol' puff and roll him out of here.

COIL

You happen to hear where they were
taking it?

WALL (OS)

All I heard was them talking about
a place called Kowloon Park?

COIL

Kowloon Park... got it.

Chang, standing next to Coil continues to speak MOS, but as
Coil turns toward him, he becomes audible again.

CHANG

Mr. Cambridge?
Did you hear what I said?

COIL

(shakes head)
Huh? Oh... yeah.
(steps in elevator)
I'm sorry to bother you Chang,
this was a big misunderstanding on
my part.

After the elevator doors close, Chang looks to the
receptionist and...

CHANG

Get me the security of the museum
on the phone.

The receptionist nods and picks up her phone.

EXT. KOWLOON PARK - DAY

A red taxi pulls up to a curb and stops.
Coil, exits, and pays the driver through the window.
The ENTRANCE to Kowloon Park sits behind him.
From above, he is a spectacle to the outlay of the park.

He slowly enters the park through the turnstiles and then
stops as he absorbs the breathtaking visuals.

COIL
(to self)
Where am I going to find a dragon
in here?

WALL (OS)
The uh... Zodiac Garden, just past
the fountain... it's got a dragon
I hear.

Coil, turns to the sound of the voice but sees no one... no one but a stone wall, standing about ten feet away from him. He looks around, then approaches it?

COIL
I'm sorry, did you just say
something?

WALL (OS)
Yeah, you asked where you could
find a dragon.

COIL
(smiles, nods head)
Interesting... exterior wall
communication.

WALL (OS)
Excuse me?

COIL
Nothing, it's a long story.
(looks at park)
Where did you say I could find a
dragon again?

WALL (OS)
You see the fountain just behind
the shrubbery?

A fountain shooting water at least thirty feet high, is seen in the f.g.

COIL (OS)
Yeah, I see it.

Coil, turns back to the wall.

WALL (OS)
It sits in a garden behind it.

COIL

Hey, thanks man, you don't know
how much help you've been.

An ELDERLY COUPLE walk behind Coil and see him conversing with the wall. They nervously speed up they're walk as Coil turns to see them staring at him.

INT. KOWLOON PARK - LATER - DAY

Coil, walks past the fountain and arrives at the Zodiac Garden where he sees nothing but several CULTURAL STATUES made of concrete and mortar.

Briefly frustrated, he gets a bit of hope when he sees a small group of PEOPLE crowded around something. Could this be it? Will he find the dragon and break the spell?

As he gets closer he sees several members of the CHINESE PRESS and PHOTOGRAPHERS getting prepared to shoot pictures of an object that is covered by a red satin sheet.

He steps up into the gathering and watches as an ELDERLY MAN grabs hold of the sheet and pulls it off revealing...

A CONCRETE DRAGON STATUE

The small crowd CHEERS as the shutters of the camera's catch the moment... but not the moment Coil was hoping for. He turns, walks away and mopes through the park, continuing to look for his dragon.

Feeling defeated, he starts to exit the park. As he passes by the wall at the entrance that spoke to him earlier, a SMALL BOY leans over and PUKES on the wall.

WALL (OS)

Awe! Come on kid!

The boys MOTHER rushes to his side and escorts him into a nearby restroom.

WALL (OS)

Awe Crap!
It's always the sushi!
Why is it always the sushi!

Coil, stops for a moment to watch the mishap, then continues to pass on by, but then...

WALL (OS)

Hey buddy!

Coil, reluctantly stops and turns.

WALL (OS)

Could you help me out here?
The maintenance crew ain't
supposed to be back for another
four days... could you, like...
wash this raw fish off me?

COIL

(exclaims)

I guess so.

WALL (OS)

Oh! Thanks alot man!

Coil, looks around for a beat, then spots a trash can next to a drinking fountain. He walks over and retrieves a large cup from the can and fills it with water.

He approaches the wall and begins to rinse it off.

WALL (OS)

Hey, you don't know how much I
appreciate this buddy.

Coil, appearing unmoved by his deed, seemingly nods his head.

WALL (OS)

Why the long face?
I mean, I know I've got one... but
what's up with yours?
Didn't you find the dragon you
were looking for earlier?

COIL

(continues washing)

Nah, it wasn't quite what I was
looking for.

WALL (OS)

No?
Well, describe it too me again?

COIL

It's a small, wooden, statue.
Maybe about a foot and a half
tall... little ruby eyes.

Coil, finished washing the wall, walks back over to the trash and disposes of the cup.

WALL (OS)
You know, sounds like your talking
about a piece of art.

COIL
(dusts off hands)
That's what it would be.

WALL (OS)
Have you tried looking across the
street at the museum?

A moment of clarity seems to hit Coil as he looks across the street only to have his view blocked by a large BUS, but as the bus moves the HONG KONG MUSEUM is revealed in the f.g. Large BANNERS and POSTERS promoting the actual dragon are strewn about the front of the museum and it's sidewalks.

COIL
Well I'll be a son of a bitch.

Coil, approaches the wall and kisses it out of relief.

WALL (OS)
Hey man, I don't go that way.

Coil, laughs to himself, then takes off running toward the exit, vaulting over the turnstile and across the street.

INT. HONG KONG MUSEUM - DAY

Coil, hands some money to an ADMISSION ATTENDANT. He enters the museum and looks from his left to his right. Several other VISITORS slowly observe the artwork inside the main foyer.

He then sees a large gathering of people looking in the midst of a uniquely lit up exhibit. He swiftly approaches and makes his way through the crowd. As he rudely gets closer, he can see a small glass display, but can't quite make out what it is.

COIL
(pushing through)
Excuse me... pardon me...

A SECURITY GUARD watching the crowd seems to have somehow identified Coil and gets on his radio.

As the suspense once again builds, Coil finally manages to push his way to the front of the crowd and stops in his tracks as his face lights up in relief as he looks forward and sees

THE DRAGON

He cannot get close to it, as the display has been roped off by a near ten feet from spectators.

MUSEUM FOYER - SAME

Several SECURITY GUARDS have now been alerted, as they scramble toward the dragon.

Coil hears the commotion and turns to see them coming toward him. He makes a hasty decision to step over the velvet ropes and make his way toward to the dragon to try and break the spell.

SECURITY GUARD

Stop right there!

Just as he is about to get close enough, several GUARDS tackle him to the floor and pull him away as he struggles against his detainment.

COIL

No! You can't do this to me!

(struggling)

You don't understand!

I have to...

Coil, seemingly gives up for a moment, showing the guards that they can ease up on their grip.

COIL

(pleading)

Alright, take it easy... I'll be cool with you.

With one last ditch effort, Coil SLOWLY escapes the grip of the guards and lunges toward the display case. The guards try to apprehend him as he slips and falls to the floor, but then gets up and proceeds only to be blind sided by a LARGE GUARD of sumo proportion.

The collision sends Coil crashing into the display case, sending it toppling over and falling to the floor.

THE DRAGON

breaks in half, right in front of Coil's face as he reaches out for it in utter disbelief.

COIL
(echoing)
Noooo!!!

DISOLVE TO:

INT. HONG KONG POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

Coil, sits in a fetal position on the floor of a holding cell. FOOTSTEPS, OS, are heard approaching.

POLICE MAN (OS)
(sternly)
Hey you... American.

COIL
What?

A Hong Kong POLICE MAN stands in front of his cell.

POLICE MAN
It is your lucky day.
(looks to his left)
You have some good friends that
have come to bail you out.

Coil, looks up and sees of all people walk up and stand in front of his cell... Arthur and Chang.

ARTHUR
Hello Coil.

Coil, gets up off the floor and approaches him with a smile, but then realizes what an ass he was to him back home.

COIL
Arthur... why did you come?

The police man, rolls back the cell door as so they are now face to face.

ARTHUR
Why wouldn't I son?

Coil, steps out of the cell and they begin to walk.

COIL

I never thought you'd speak to me
again after what happened.
But now, here you are.

Arthur, turns to Chang.

ARTHUR

Chang, I appreciate everything
you've done, I'm in debt to you.

The two shake hands, as Chang looks at Coil.

CHANG

You've much to learn still from
this man Mr. Cambridge.

COIL

Yeah, I'd agree with you there.
I've already done so today.

Chang, nods to Coil and walks off down the hall and OS.
Coil, looks back to Arthur as they proceed to walk.

ARTHUR

I believe in the years we've spent
working together that there had to
be some good in them.

(looks to floor)

Now don't get me wrong here, your
not off the hook in any way with
this mess... but I have always
lived a life of forgiveness and
have never been one to say, "I'm
sorry" at someone's casket.

COIL

Point taken.

They stop at a release desk as Coil has his personal
belongings given back to him by an OFFICER.

ARTHUR

What were you thinking?
Why did you come here?

COIL

(scoffs)

It's a crazy story... not sure
you'd believe it.

(grabs his wallet)

You see I was given the ability to
talk to...

Coil, stops and looks up at Arthur who looks at him expecting more explanation.

COIL

You know Arthur, I appreciate you coming all the way over here for me, but my telling you why I'm here would frankly insult your intelligence.

ARTHUR

Fair enough.

COIL

Let's go home Arthur.

The two of them walk toward the exit.

DISOLVE TO:

EXT. NEW YORK STREETS - DAY

SUPER - TWO YEARS YEAR LATER

A dozen POLICE CARS block the street in front of an apartment complex that is taped off as a crime scene. At least eighteen POLICE OFFICERS are standing at the front of the apartment and contain the area under a light drizzle. It appears by the SPECTATORS that something bad has happened inside.

At the front entrance of the complex, a FEMALE COP and a MALE COP stand guard.

FEMALE COP

Filthy scum bag!
I hope when they catch him they hang him up by his balls.

The male cop nods his head. Off in the street an unmarked car approaches with a cherry light atop it's roof; it BUZZES its siren to clear the way. Both cops look as the car approaches, then stops.

MALE COP

Well, it appears it won't be long before the ball lynchin begins.

From behind, a MALE FIGURE steps out of the vehicle. As he turns around, the male figure revealed is Coil. A bit of a career change for him, no doubt.

He dons cool sunglasses and a slick sport coat.
A smile comes across his face as he looks at the apartment.

FEMALE COP
You know, I've been working the
force for six years now!
(hands motions)
Six freaking years I've been
trying to step up and make rank.

Coil, closes his door and makes his way over.

FEMALE COP (OS)
This guy... he shows up, and in
less than eighteen months... he
makes dic.

The female cop turns to the male cop while expressing her
frustration.

FEMALE COP
(shrugs shoulders)
I don't get it?

MALE COP
(scoffs)
Numbers don't lie baby... thirty
six cases open and closed in that
time frame, guy like that batting
a thousand, I'd move him to the
starting lineup pronto.

COIL
(to male cop)
Afternoon, Officer Banks...
(to female cop)
Katherine, you look lovely today
in your midnight blue.

The female cop turns her head and...

FEMALE COP
(laughs, sarcastic)
Ah! Funny, you write that
yourself?

The male cop laughs at the remark, as Coil makes his way
past them to the stairwell.

FEMALE COP
(playfully pushes
Coil's head)
Just get in there!

MALE COP (OS)
It's on the third floor... just
follow the yellow tape road.

Coil makes his way into the stairwell and disappears OS.

INT. CRIME SCENE APARTMENT - DAY

Three DETECTIVES stand inside the living room of the apartment and mull over evidence.

Behind them is the BODY of a woman lying on the floor of the kitchen. Only her legs are shown, as they hang out of the kitchen and partially into the living room.

A CAPTAIN, early 60s, an obvious veteran, looks over evidence also. A KNOCK OS, as the Captain turns to see Coil enter.

CAPTAIN
The man of the hour is here.

Coil, smiles and makes his way to the middle of the room and assesses the crime scene briefly.
He then looks up to the rest of the detectives and...

COIL
Can you guys give me a minute?

CAPTAIN
(looks to others)
You heard the man... everybody
out.

COIL
Thanks Cap.

CAPTAIN
Don't mention it... just do that
voodoo that you do.

Coil, smiles and nods his head as the Captain closes the door behind him and exits the room.

COIL
(to wall)
Alright, there was a guy in here
earlier...
(looks at body)
...did some bad things, I'd like
to know what he looked like and
what he touched in here.

WALL (OS)

Ohh... I'd say he was about six
foot one, medium build, probably
early forties.

Coil nods in understanding fashion as he strolls around the
crime scene, meticulously looking at things.

COIL

What else?

WALL (OS)

Kind of balding.

COIL

Balding... really?

WALL (OS)

Yeah... you know, he actually sort
of looked like Nicholas Cage.

Coil, stops and looks hard at the wall.

COIL

(confused)

Nic Cage?

How would you even know what Nic
Cage looks like?

WALL (OS)

(sarcastic)

Hello?

The T.V. behind you dummy?

Coil, turns and sees the T.V. and nods his head.

COIL

Oh, yeah... right, the T.V.

(turns to wall)

Lets speed this up a bit, huh?
I've got a date to keep and if I
don't get there on time... she'll
be pissed.

APARTMENT HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The door to the crime scene apartment opens.
Coil, appears and addresses the detectives and policeman
that are patiently waiting in hallway.

COIL
Listen up people!
Our suspect is a white male, early
forties and one handsome bastard.

The force look to one another as to how he would know that.

COIL
Now, I've got a hunch that if we
move fast we might find this guy
behind Hank's deli on fourth.

CAPTAIN
(to force)
You heard it team, lets move it!

The Captain, turns to Coil and grabs his shoulder.

CAPTAIN
I don't know how you do it kid,
but your old man would be proud.

COIL
(humbled)
Thanks Cap, and actually he was
proud.

As the two men share a moment of reflection, some detectives continue to go over the crime scene in the b.g. while others exit the building in a hurry.

DISOLVE TO:

EXT. STADIUM - DAY

A high school track meet takes place on a sunny day.
Several RUNNERS pass by the back stretch of the track.
As they do so, they pass by Keesha who is standing on the
infield doing some stretches and warming up.

She looks up into the stands in search for someone.
She smiles, then sees Coil standing up and waving to her.

BLEACHERS - SAME

Coil, smiles at Keesha and sits down next to Lance.

LANCE
Do you think she can do it dad?

COIL
 (watching Keesha)
 I think she can do anything she
 has her heart set on Lance.
 (looks to Lance)
 Which reminds me...

Coil, reaches into his inner coat pocket and pulls out an envelope and holds it up to Lance.

COIL
 I got your report card here.
 (smiles)
 Proud of you son.
 When you have your heart on
 something, nothing is impossible.

Lance smiles as Coil shoulder hugs him, an obvious turn around for Lance and his academic achievement.

STADIUM WALKWAY - SAME

Teri walks with Denise while carrying hot dogs and soda's. It appears as if they just left the snack bar.

DENISE
 I gotta hand it to you Teri, I
 don't know how you did it but...
 (shakes head)
 ...Wow! What a change!

TERI
 As much as I'd like to take
 credit... I can't.
 (hand motions)
 It's like he just woke up after
 Morrie passed away and saw the
 light.

In the f.g., Coil and Lance watch the track meet as the two women approach.

BLEACHERS - SAME

Denise and Teri walk up the steps and make their way down the row of seats. Denise sits next to Lance as Teri makes her way past him and sits next to Coil and hands him his food.

COIL
 Got my onions right?

TERI

Yep.

Coil, starts to dig in to his hot dog, but Teri stops him.

TERI

Wait, before you take on the
breath of a dragon.

She kisses Coil intimately.
By this gesture, it appears as if they are trying their hand
at a relationship again.

ANNOUNCER (VO/speaker)

Now making her final attempt for
the girls high school record in
the pole vault is Griffith high's
Keesha Cambridge.

DENISE

Come on baby!

Coil, stands up and claps his hands in support.

COIL

(whistles)

Come on Keesha!
You can do this.

ON THE FIELD

Keesha, looks up to her family with a serious nod.
She removes her sweat shirt, her jersey reads GRIFFITH on
it. She then picks up a pole vault stick and walks to the
end of the runway, turns and looks toward the bar.

KEESHA

(to self)

I can do this.
Ain't nothing but a small fence in
someone's front yard.

TWO FEMALE TEAMMATE'S stand behind and encourage her.

FEMALE TEAMMATE #1

Come on Keesha.

FEMALE TEAMMATE #2

(claps hands)

You can do it Keesha!

Keesha, shakes her legs out and jumps up and down a bit.
Her hands grip onto the stick as she continues to stare down
the runway at the bar.

BLEACHERS - SAME

Coil and Denise look to one another and smile.
Coil, reaches out for her and they join hands in support of
their daughter.
Teri, looks over and sees this and smiles.
She understands their union.

KEESHA

nods her head as she appears to count off her steps.
She then takes a deep cleansing breath and starts to walk
down the runway with large strides as she points her stick
toward the vault.

The moment builds as her walk becomes a slow jog, then as
she turns her focus completely to her goal, a sprint.
Her stick lowers as she approaches the runway's end and then
SLOWLY stabs into the vault's launch pit.

Keesha, now in the air, bends her stick as she uses her
might to propel herself.

Several ATHLETES stand frozen as they watch her attempt.

COIL AND DENISE

COIL
(intensely)
Come on baby!

DENISE
Do it girl!

KEESHA

From below, her momentum carries her to her peak as she gets
her legs over the bar.
Her shadowy figure is silhouetted in the glare of the sun
above as her BODY appears to just scrape the bar.

The BAR bounces on the pegs and appears as if it may come
down as she has now cleared it and begins her descent.
Her stick falls back onto the runway in the b.g.
A textbook attempt on her behalf.

COIL

watches with anticipation as the bar slowly continues to bobble around.

KEESHA

watches the bar as she slowly descends to the mat below. She plunges into the soft padding and immediately exits the mat and watches the bar teeter above.

The BAR hangs on to the peg by just a smidgen. The attempt is final, she made it. She drops to her knees and pumps her fist as her teammates rush to her side and tackle her to the grass in celebration.

The whole stadium comes to LIFE in celebratory fashion!

COIL AND DENISE

hug one another in an outburst of joy!
But in doing so, Coil was holding his hot dog and gets mustard on his shirt, but he don't care.

COIL

(points to Keesha)

That's my girl! Yeah!

Whooo!!!

Coil, kisses Teri, hugs Lance and Denise.

ANNOUNCER (VO/speaker)

Keesha Cambridge not only set her high school record, but also just set the New York state high school record.

ON THE FIELD

Keesha hears the news and jumps up and down in more celebration with her teammates and friends.

She then takes a moment to look into the stands and sees

COIL

as he wears a smile of pride and achievement for her. He points to her and softly mouths...

COIL

I love you.

KEESHA

returns the gesture as her friends then barrage her with cheer shortly after.

DISOLVE TO:

INT. STADIUM TUNNEL - LATER - DAY

Denise, Lance, and Teri walk down the tunnel as Coil and Keesha follow closely behind.

Coil, holds his unfinished soda as he walks with Keesha. Keesha sports a large medal around her neck as she wears her team sweats.

COIL

I'm proud of you today baby.

KEESHA

You know, I'm proud of you too!

Coil, smiles and nods his head in agreement.

COIL

Yeah, I bet you are.
I've done quite a bit of growing
up in the last year.

(puts arm around
her)

I missed alot of your personal
life, can you forgive me?

KEESHA

(looks up/smiles)

Yeah, I think I got it in me.

She looks at the MUSTARD stain on his shirt.

KEESHA

Hey what happened to your shirt?

Coil starts to answer her but...

WALL (OS)

It appears that he's making a new
fashion statement by wearing his
food.

Coil, hears the remark from the wall and slows his walk. He wears a smirk of a smile and shakes his head. He then takes the lid off the soda and tosses it against the side of the wall.

WALL (OS)
Awe! What the hell!?

Coil, wears a sweet smile of revenge as he walks away.

WALL (OS)
Why'd you have to go and do that?
Cleaning crew won't be here for
another week.

Keesha looks back at the mess her father left and wears a puzzled look on her face. Coil, tosses the cup into a trash can at the tunnels end.

KEESHA
(shakes head)
Why not just throw the whole thing
in the trash dad?

COIL
It's a long story honey.
Let's go.

Lance stops and waits for them. Coil places himself between his children and puts his arms around them as they walk off into the parking lot behind Teri and Denise.

WALL (OS)
Hey come back man...
Don't leave me like this!

They continue walking to the parking lot.

WALL (OS)
Mmm... diet Dr. Pepper... I like
it.

A small ratty looking DOG enters the tunnel way and approaches the wall and sniffs at the spilled soda.

WALL (OS)
Hey... get away from there!
Shoo!

The dog losses interest in the soda and appears to hike it's leg up against the tunnel wall.

FADE TO BLACK

WALL (OS)

(panic)

Hey!

Don't your dar...

(upset)

Awe for cryin out loud man!

The End