

DEATH BY MISADVENTURE

Written by

Daniel Kowalski

703-300-6630
DanKowalski@gmail.com

EXT. HIGH RISE BUILDING - NIGHT

A black Mercedes E350 drives up to a glass thirty story high rise that is on the ocean. This building was the height of luxury 20 years ago and its location makes it affordable for only the wealthy.

The Mercedes pulls into the parking garage.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

The garage is concrete and utilitarian. It's lit with fluorescent lights but there are a few that have burnt out here and there.

The Mercedes pulls into its assigned space. The garage is full of cars but empty of people. It's late night on a weekday.

MARTIN BARROWS (50s, dressed sharp and in shape) gets out of the Mercedes. He pulls a briefcase out of the front seat. He taps his remote and the car locks.

A FIGURE (hoodie, no distinctive features, and we never see their face) is hiding behind a column and watches Barrows.

Barrows heads to the elevator. The Figure leaves their hiding spot and walks behind him. Their footsteps are silent.

Barrows pushes the button for the elevator and waits.

The Figure pulls out a small handgun. He or she raises it at Barrows' back.

Barrows senses that he's not alone. He spins around and swings the briefcase.

BANG. A bullet flies into the concrete ceiling.

Barrows pushes his briefcase into the Figure and knocks them down. The Figure keeps hold of their gun.

Barrows runs.

The Figure gets back on their feet and chases.

Barrows weaves in and out of parked cars. He ducks behind one and turns to see where the Figure is.

The garage is deserted. Barrows isn't sure if he should feel relieved or more scared.

The gun presses against his back. He should be afraid. He turns and faces the Figure.

BARROWS

I could be more useful to you
alive.

BANG

Barrows collapses with a bullet in his back. He looks up at the Figure and is dumbfounded by the reality of the moment.

The Figure steps closer and raises the gun.

BANG

The Figure shoots Barrows in the head. Barrows is dead.

The Figure reaches into Barrows's pocket and takes his wallet.

The Figure runs to the stairwell.

INT. JENNIFER'S STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

The lights are off but we can tell that the space is bare and its occupant doesn't have much. The view outside the window is of another apartment building.

JENNIFER AGUILERA (40s, burnt out) sits in the dark nursing a vodka and seltzer. She stares out the window, lost in her thoughts. We can't tell much about her other than she is an unhappy person.

Her PHONE RINGS and she snaps out of her thoughts.

JENNIFER

Aguilera.

She listens to the other end. She stands up and walks to the kitchen counter. You can tell she is a little drunk at the very least.

She takes a piece of paper and writes down an address.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

I'll be there.

She hangs up the phone and walks to the coffee maker. She preps it.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

The garage is closed off as it is now a crime scene. There are about a dozen uniform police working the scene. The man in charge is DETECTIVE MARK HAUSER (40s, probably divorced a couple of times).

Jennifer walks into the garage holding two cups of coffee. She hands one to Hauser.

JENNIFER
You got here fast.

Hauser takes out a tin of altoids and hands them to her.

HAUSER
I can smell your breath from ten feet away.

Jennifer pops two altoids and hands Hauser back his tin.

HAUSER (CONT'D)
We're supposed to be on call.

JENNIFER
It's been a rough day and I'm not drunk.

HAUSER
From what I can tell it's been a rough week. Maybe even a rough year.

JENNIFER
I'm all right.

Hauser backs off it.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
But thank you for your concern.

Jennifer spots the cameras.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
This one should be open and shut.

HAUSER
They're broken.

JENNIFER
In a building like this?

HAUSER

Condo association had to have some expensive structure work done by the pool. Funds were tapped.

JENNIFER

I didn't think that happens to rich people like this.

Hauser walks over to Barrows's corpse. Jennifer follows behind him.

HAUSER

This is Martin Barrows. Partner at Barrows, Quinn, and Prince.

Hauser points behind him.

HAUSER (CONT'D)

A bullet was fired near the elevator. My guess is the victim was ambushed there, ran, and got killed here.

Jennifer leans down and examines the bullet shells.

JENNIFER

Targeted or random attack?

HAUSER

Wallet is missing which means this could have been a robbery.

JENNIFER

Shot in the chest and head feels like a premeditated murder.

HAUSER

If it was then it wasn't professional or they would have taken the shells.

Jennifer stands up.

JENNIFER

Nine millimeter. Could have been purchased at any gun shop.

Hauser thinks.

HAUSER

He was a lawyer which means he probably pissed off a lot of people so maybe this was personal.

JENNIFER

You talk to anyone about getting a Special Master?

HAUSER

Someone will be appointed tomorrow. I want you to be there to see if you can find anything. I'll notify his family and see if there is anything from his personal life.

JENNIFER

What about any cameras outside?

HAUSER

Uni's are checking into that. But so far no one saw anything and his car is still here.

JENNIFER

I'll go and--

HAUSER

You should go home and rest. You'll need to be crisp tomorrow when you--

JENNIFER

This isn't my first barbecue.

HAUSER

You're not one hundred percent right now. Go home, sleep it off, and don't pour yourself another one. We got a big day in a few hours.

A UNIFORM COP approaches Hauser and they walk away from Jennifer. She breathes into her hand so she can smell her breath. Hauser was right.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Jennifer walks into the lobby of a large office building.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jennifer paces around and looks out the window. The door enters. WILLIAM GOLDSTEIN (30s) enters.

GOLDSTEIN

My apologies for keeping you waiting, detective. Can we offer you a coffee?

JENNIFER

That would be great. Thank you.

GOLDSTEIN

What specifically are you looking for from Mister Barrows's work?

JENNIFER

Everything that you can show us.

GOLDSTEIN

Everything?

JENNIFER

Is something wrong?

GOLDSTEIN

I was hoping that your search for a motive would be a little more narrower. We want you to catch whoever killed him.

JENNIFER

I'm glad we're on the same page, Mister Goldstein. I hope that we will be able to work well together.

GOLDSTEIN

Let's get you started.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

Jennifer sits at the table with loads of files stacked in front of her. She goes through one while taking notes.

A SECRETARY enters and places a few more files on the table.

Jennifer skims through them. It's all 'Last Wills and Testaments'.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

Jennifer is diligently going through the work. The files are now divided into two piles. She finishes the file she is looking at and moves it into the 'done' pile.

She rubs her eyes and moves onto to the next one.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DUSK

The folders are all in one pile now. Jennifer is reading through the last one. She closes it and leans back in her chair.

She takes out her phone and calls Hauser.

HAUSER (O.S.)
(via phone)
How'd it go?

JENNIFER
He specialized in Estate Planning but there weren't any red flags on any of his recent work.

HAUSER (O.S.)
(via phone)
I got nothing from the family. He's been divorced for fifteen years and doesn't keep in touch very much. I'm still waiting on the cell phone records.

JENNIFER
You need me to come back to the station so we can compare notes?

HAUSER (O.S.)
That can wait until tomorrow.

JENNIFER
All right. See you then.

She hangs up. Goldstein enters.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
You got anything else for me?

GOLDSTEIN
That's everything I can show for now.

JENNIFER
Can't wait for the next batch then.

GOLDSTEIN
Can we put those back?

JENNIFER
Keep them out for now in case something becomes relevant.

GOLDSTEIN

Of course. Is there anything else
for now?

JENNIFER

I'd like to talk to your staff
before they go home for the night.

GOLDSTEIN

We are available.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DUSK

In very high speed we see secretaries, paralegals, and associates enter the conference room one at a time. They speak briefly with Jennifer as she takes notes and leave.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

Jennifer packs up her things. Today didn't bare any fruit.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

Jennifer walks out of the building. This is an office park where there are about a dozen more buildings identical to the one she is leaving.

She notices an Irish style pub and debates with herself for a moment. She goes in.

INT. IRISH STYLE PUB - NIGHT

The place is less than half full with the customers all being corporate employees at the nearby offices.

Jennifer sits alone at the bar and eats a cheese burger. There is a beer and a glass of scotch next to her. Her work bag is on an empty stool.

She half pays attention to a baseball game on a TV.

TOM (O.C.)

Excuse me?

Jennifer turns around to see TOM (40s, aged very well, nice suit) standing next to her.

TOM (CONT'D)

Are you Jennifer Aguilera?

Jennifer is confused as she doesn't know him.

TOM (CONT'D)
It's me. Tom Schmidt.

Jennifer slowly recognizes him.

JENNIFER
Holy shit.

TOM
(smiling)
Holy shit is right. You look great.

JENNIFER
So do you.

TOM
Mind if I pull up a seat?

JENNIFER
Go right ahead.

Tom sits down next to her. He waves to the BARTENDER.

TOM
Sierra Nevada, please.

He turns his attention to Jennifer.

TOM (CONT'D)
Late night working?

JENNIFER
Just grinding it out.

TOM
Which company do you work for? I
haven't seen you here before.

She pulls out her badge.

JENNIFER
Homicide squad.

TOM
Damn. Did something happen around
here?

She shakes her head.

JENNIFER
Victim worked nearby.

TOM

Wow. You must have a really hard job.

JENNIFER

It is what it is. What about you?

TOM

North Eastern Airlines. Marketing department.

JENNIFER

That must be exciting.

TOM

Not really.

JENNIFER

Come on. You were always the creative type.

TOM

There's making art and there's selling plane tickets. The two don't have that much in common.

She looks at his left hand and finds a wedding ring.

JENNIFER

So you got married?

TOM

Yeah. You?

JENNIFER

Divorced.

TOM

Got a lawyer you can refer me to?

JENNIFER

My husban--, ex-husband had the better one I'm afraid.

Tom is silent.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

You're serious?

TOM

I'm serious.

JENNIFER

Let me check.

She takes out her phone and goes through her emails.

TOM

I can't believe it's been almost
twenty years since I last saw you.

JENNIFER

Twenty-three years. I don't think I
saw you again after high school.

TOM

There was that one party two years
after at Sturm's house.

JENNIFER

I didn't go.

TOM

Are you sure? I think most of our
class was there.

JENNIFER

I'm sure. Here it is. Koep and
Partners.

TOM

I'll remember that.

The Bartender brings Tom his beer.

TOM (CONT'D)

How long have you've been divorced
for?

JENNIFER

Everything was finalized three
months ago but we decided to do it
about a year ago.

TOM

How's it been to start dating
again?

JENNIFER

I haven't been seeing anyone.

TOM

I'm surprised by that.

JENNIFER

Why?

TOM

Why not?

JENNIFER

My job isn't really compatible with relationships and family.

TOM

Do you like it?

Jennifer considers the question for a beat.

JENNIFER

No. I hate it.

TOM

How many more years until you can collect a pension?

JENNIFER

Five.

TOM

Then after that you're free. You're lucky. You're young enough to start with a brand new slate to build a new life.

JENNIFER

Maybe you should take your own advice if you're unhappy with your marriage and career.

Tom looks into her eyes.

TOM

Maybe I should.

INT. JENNIFER'S STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

Tom is laying on the bed while Jennifer is on top of him. They're naked and she is aggressive.

TOM

Let me try something.

She rolls off him and he goes down on her. Her face lights up.

INT. JENNIFER'S STUDIO APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Jennifer and Tom lay next to each other. They cuddle.

JENNIFER

I needed that.

TOM
We both did. It's been too long for
me.

They both lay in silence.

TOM (CONT'D)
I'm sorry but I can't stay
overnight.

JENNIFER
I understand.

Tom gets out of the bed and starts getting changed.

TOM
She'll be expecting me to come
home, even if she is working late.

JENNIFER
Do you have any kids?

TOM
No. We tried but she wasn't able
to. What about you?

JENNIFER
I have a daughter. She's thirteen
and lives with her dad.

TOM
Are you close?

JENNIFER
Not as much as I want to be.

Tom buttons up his shirt.

TOM
We should get together again soon.
If you want.

JENNIFER
I don't usually sleep with married
men. This was a first time thing
for me.

TOM
It's going to be over soon with me
and her.

He kisses Jennifer on the cheek.

TOM (CONT'D)
I'll call you.

Tom grabs the rest of his things and he is out the door.

Jennifer gets out of the bed and goes to the window. She watches Tom leave the building. He gets into a taxi.

She walks to her counter and pours herself a drink.

She stops and looks in a mirror. She studies herself.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - DAY

Jennifer and Hauser stand over the spot where Martin Barrows was killed. All that remains from that moment is a very faint blood stain.

JENNIFER
Shooter was standing roughly where
I am now.

She looks around to observe all the possible exits

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
Stairwell next to the elevators
would bring you to the lobby.

HAUSER
Doorman swears he didn't see
anyone.

JENNIFER
The camera by the ramp is working
and didn't capture anything so the
only other possibility is that they
fled through the back stairwell.

EXT. CONDO SERVICE ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

Jennifer and Hauser step out a back door and look at a pretty empty and underdeveloped section of the city.

JENNIFER
Looks like an ideal place to run
when you don't want anyone to see
you.

Hauser steps back and looks up at the high rise.

HAUSER
If they ran.

JENNIFER
I thought the uniforms checked the building.

HAUSER
They did. But anything is possible, right?

He opens the door.

HAUSER (CONT'D)
I'll check inside. You check outside.

He goes back in and the door closes before him.

Jennifer takes in the area. What's the best direction to run?

Her phone RINGS. She doesn't recognize the number.

JENNIFER
Aguilera.

TOM (O.S.)
(via phone)
Hey. It's me.

JENNIFER
(hesitates)
Hey.

TOM (O.S.)
(via phone)
I can't stop thinking about you.
When can I see you again?

JENNIFER
Look. About that. I don't think I want to be in a relationship where I'm the other woman.

TOM (O.S.)
(via phone)
I get that. But my marriage is practically over. I'm going to be on the market again.

JENNIFER
Maybe you can just call me then.

TOM (O.S.)
(via phone)
Why wait?

(MORE)

TOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I think it was destiny that brought us together last night.

Jennifer walks towards an empty lot as she attempts to multitask.

TOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(via phone)

Who knows? Maybe we'd be together now if you went to that party twenty years ago.

JENNIFER

Like I said, Tom. Right now is not a good time. Maybe when your divorced is filed.

TOM (O.S.)

(via phone)

I haven't felt this happy in a very long time, Jenn. There's a connection between us.

Jennifer sighs.

TOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(via phone)

Why stop something great before it even starts? That's all I'm saying. Neither of us are old but we're not young either.

JENNIFER

Yeah.

TOM (O.S.)

(via phone)

Aw shit. I need to go. I'll call you later.

He hangs up on her. She puts her phone away and walks to...

EXT. EMPTY LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Jennifer studies the ground. Any piece of litter might be a clue.

She stops and looks at the area from her new perspective. There are about a hundred different directions someone could have ran if they exited the building from here.

Hauser walks out of the building. She waves to him and he jogs to her.

JENNIFER

Anything?

HAUSER

Nothing out of the ordinary.
Garbage room was clean.

Hauser takes in the area.

HAUSER (CONT'D)

Let's assume they left the
building.

JENNIFER

More than one?

HAUSER

Possibly.

JENNIFER

Then they could have went anywhere.

HAUSER

Unis searched this area on the
night of.

JENNIFER

My theory is that he was targeted.
One hundred percent premeditated
and the answer will be found if we
search his life.

HAUSER

Doorman's got the key for that.
Let's see what your fresh eyes
find.

EXT. HIGH RISE BUILDING - DAY

Jennifer and Hauser walk up to the entrance. There is a
patrol car parked in front.

Hauser approaches the patrol car. Inside are OFFICERS MORALES
(20s, buff, male) and HARRISON (30s, black street veteran).

HAUSER

Anything interesting?

They shake their heads.

RADIO DISPATCHER (O.S.)

(via radio)

All units.

(MORE)

RADIO DISPATCHER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

We have a robbery in progress.
Reliant pharmacy on Jefferson and
first.

Hauser tenses.

JENNIFER

That's about two blocks away.

Jennifer breaks into a run before anyone can say anything.

HAUSER

(to the cops)

Go!

Hauser chases after Jennifer. The patrol car pulls away.

EXT. RELIANT PHARMACY - MOMENTS LATER

Jennifer gets within sight of the pharmacy. She slows down.

Hauser is right behind her.

HAUSER

The patrol car is on its way.

JENNIFER

Traffic in this neighborhood can be
a real bitch.

She ducks behind a parked car and gets a clear view of the
pharmacy. The sign reads closed.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

I'll see if there is another
entrance.

HAUSER

I'll go.

JENNIFER

I got this. Just be ready to form a
perimeter if they come out the
front door.

Jennifer slips away. Hauser keeps his attention focused on
the door.

He moves closer and ducks behind another car. He can't see
inside.

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Jennifer draws her gun and slowly moves through the alley. There is an old Honda Civic parked at the back door for the pharmacy. There is a DRIVER (white, strung out) inside.

She hides behind a dumpster, takes out her phone, and types a text message to Hauser: car.

EXT. RELIANT PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS

Hauser receives the message. The Patrol Car pulls up. He waves at them.

HAUSER
Block the alley.

The Patrol Car drives off.

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Jennifer keeps her eyes on the car. She sees the Patrol Car pull up and block the entrance.

The Driver from the Civic jumps out and runs to the pharmacy's back door.

Jennifer bolts after him.

The Two Cops get out of their car.

The Driver goes inside.

The Two Cops join Jennifer.

BANG. BANG. Those shots came from inside.

Jennifer kicks the door in.

INT. RELIANT PHARMACY STORAGE AREA - CONTINUOUS

Jennifer has her gun raised. The area seems deserted. The Two Cops are behind her.

They fan out. This room is clear.

BANG.

That's coming from the front of the store.

INT. RELIANT PHARMACY HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jennifer moves down the hallway. There is an office with an open door. A DEAD PHARMACIST lays on the ground. The room is clear.

She slowly approaches the pharmacy counter.

INT. RELIANT PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS

BANG. A bullet flies past her. She ducks.

She pokes her head to catch a glimpse.

THREE MEN IN SKI MASKS are hiding behind a shelf. The window is broken.

The Three Men leap up and rush to the window FIRING like crazy.

Hauser is outside and SHOOTS back at them.

Jennifer leaps up and SHOOTS. One is HIT.

The Two Cops come out and FIRE. They HIT another.

The Third Man gets away. Jennifer chases after him.

EXT. RELIANT PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS

The Third Man aims his gun directly at Hauser.

BANG. Jennifer SHOOTS him.

Hauser looks at Jennifer. She just saved his life.

Inside the window, the Two Cops secure the two fallen Shooters.

JENNIFER

I hate this job.

EXT. RELIANT PHARMACY - NIGHT

Jennifer leans against an ambulance. The scene is now swarming with cops in the aftermath of a situation when they were all needed.

Jennifer is exhausted. LIEUTENANT WIGGINS (50s, male, very big) approaches her.

WIGGINS

I'm giving you the two victims in the pharmacy so that should boost your clearance rate up.

JENNIFER

Thanks, L.T..

WIGGINS

You need it. I don't have to tell you that your work has been needing improvement since the divorce.

JENNIFER

Yeah, I know. But I'm clearing my head.

WIGGINS

I hope so. You used to be good murder police. Would hate to send you somewhere else.

Wiggins surveys the scene.

WIGGINS (CONT'D)

These were all clean shoots. But don't talk to any press or IA without a rep.

JENNIFER

Yes, sir.

WIGGINS

We're living in the age of spin.

He walks off. Hauser approaches her now that she is alone.

HAUSER

How are you holding up?

JENNIFER

Wiggins says I can have this one to boost my stats.

HAUSER

Open and shut.

JENNIFER

You want to go grab a drink?

HAUSER

Not tonight. I'm having dinner with my son.

JENNIFER
Rain check then?

HAUSER
Rain check.

Jennifer grabs her things.

JENNIFER
I'll talk to you soon. Enjoy your
weekend with your son.

HAUSER
Hey Jenn.

She stops and looks at him.

HAUSER (CONT'D)
Stay well.

Jennifer shoots him a peace sign and walks away from the
flashing police lights.

EXT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Jennifer lives in a low rise tenement building that could be
a hundred years old. She walks up to the door and takes her
keys out.

TOM (O.S.)
Hey.

Jennifer is startled and draws her gun. Tom is behind her
raising his hands.

TOM (CONT'D)
Take it easy.

Jennifer holsters her weapon.

JENNIFER
Sorry. It's been a shitty day.

TOM
I heard about it on the news. They
even mentioned you by name. Are you
okay?

JENNIFER
As good as I can be.

She unlocks the door.

TOM
Can I come in?

JENNIFER
I meant what I said before, Tom. I
don't want to be the other woman.

TOM
And what about the only woman?

She's skeptical.

TOM (CONT'D)
I called that lawyer you
recommended. We're going to have a
consultation this week. I'm really
going to do it.

JENNIFER
Let me know when you do.

TOM
She's out of town tonight. You look
like you could use a drink and some
company.

Jennifer opens the door and considers his offer.

INT. JENNIFER'S STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

Tom is handcuffed to the bed while Jennifer rides him. She
has a small vibrator in one hand that she uses to stimulate
herself.

She moans in pleasure as the orgasm surges through her body.
She stops for a moment to recover.

She discards the toy and resumes riding Tom.

INT. JENNIFER'S STUDIO APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Jennifer unlocks the handcuffs. Tom rubs his wrists.

Jennifer grabs a wastebasket and moves it next to Tom.

TOM
Thanks.

He removes his condom and throws it out.

TOM (CONT'D)
I need to go wash my hands.

He gets up and walks to the bathroom.

Jennifer takes a sip of whiskey from a glass next to the bed.

She lays down and smiles to herself.

TOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

If you don't want me to stay that's cool.

JENNIFER

You don't want to stay?

TOM

I just don't want to come off as being pushy or needy is all. Whatever you want me to do, I'll do.

JENNIFER

Come back and join me.

Tom reenters the room and lies down on the bed. Jennifer cuddles up next to him.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Where is your wife?

TOM

Business trip to Boston.

JENNIFER

What does she do?

TOM

She's the chief operating officer at my company.

JENNIFER

That sounds important.

TOM

I guess. She puts in a lot of hours of work. I barely ever see her and when I do she's usually pissed off about something.

JENNIFER

So you work under her?

TOM

Not directly. But she is much higher on the ladder than me.

JENNIFER
She makes good money?

TOM
She does very well.

JENNIFER
Must not be easy to work with your spouse. I'd hate to see my ex-husband everyday.

TOM
I want to quit. Everyone there thinks I'm an ass hole who only got his job because I married into it.

JENNIFER
Then quit.

TOM
You don't know Sonia. She's where she is today because she can be a real vindictive person.

JENNIFER
How?

TOM
She's got the power to black list me so I'll never work again. And she would do it too. I've seen her do worse to other people.

JENNIFER
You'll always be able to find something else.

Tom thinks for a moment.

TOM
My life would be so much better if she would just die.

Jennifer looks at him.

TOM (CONT'D)
I don't mean that. It was a bad joke.

JENNIFER
It's all right. I've had those thoughts before too. It will pass.
(MORE)

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

The first step feels like it's
going to be hard and it will be.
But it will get better.

Tom grabs an empty glass from a night stand.

TOM

I'm going to get a refill. You want
one?

JENNIFER

Sure.

Tom gets up.

INT. JENNIFER'S STUDIO APARTMENT - MORNING

Tom is asleep. Jennifer is at the stove frying bacon. She's
wearing her panties and Tom's shirt.

BUZZ. She walks to the intercom.

HAUSER (O.S.)

(via intercom)

It's Hauser.

She pushes a button and opens the door. She walks back to the
stove and flips the bacon.

Hauser enters. He's carrying a brown bag.

JENNIFER

I thought you have your son today.

HAUSER

I'm meeting Mary at his little
league game and will take him from
there.

Hauser notices Tom laying in the bed.

HAUSER (CONT'D)

Sorry. I didn't realize you had
company.

He hands the bag to Jennifer.

HAUSER (CONT'D)

Picked you up some croissants.

JENNIFER

Thanks.

Hauser clocks Tom again. He notices the wedding ring on his left hand.

HAUSER
How are you holding up after
yesterday?

JENNIFER
As good as I can I guess. The third
one still alive?

HAUSER
They think he's going to make it.

JENNIFER
Huh.

HAUSER
I should get going.

JENNIFER
You don't want some breakfast?

HAUSER
I already ate. I just came here to
check in on you and you seem fine.
Enjoy your day off. Tomorrow we're
going to have access to Barrows'
phone after the Special Master
clears it.

JENNIFER
How exciting.

Hauser waves to her and is out the door.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
Bye.

Tom is sitting up. He lights a cigarette.

TOM
You're working the Barrows murder?

JENNIFER
One of my many cases.

She removes the bacon from the pan.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
You like eggs?

Tom nods.

TOM

Over easy.

Jennifer cracks two eggs and dumps them in the pan.

TOM (CONT'D)

Any idea who did it?

JENNIFER

It's an ongoing investigation. Did you know him?

TOM

I just read about it in the paper. They said it looks like a robbery gone wrong.

JENNIFER

That might be it. Or maybe someone wanted it to look that way.

TOM

How can you tell the difference?

JENNIFER

You just keep looking until you find something. For instance, if a robbery was the motivation then why hasn't any of the credit cards been used? The killer took the wallet but didn't maximize the rewards that come with it?

TOM

So you think it was a planned murder?

JENNIFER

Yeah. I do.

She considers saying more but stops herself. Tom notices.

She scoops the eggs out of the pan and puts them on a plate. She cracks two more.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Eat them while their hot.

Tom grabs the plate and sits down at the table. There are two cups of coffee on it. He starts eating.

TOM

That guy is your partner?

JENNIFER

Yeah.

TOM

Does he usually just drop by?

JENNIFER

Occasionally. Since the divorce I sometimes drink more than I should. He probably thought I drowned myself last night.

TOM

That's a big thing to admit.

JENNIFER

This past year has taught me to be more truthful about myself.

TOM

If you think you have a problem then you should stop.

JENNIFER

What if I don't think it's a problem?

TOM

Then you might not have a problem.

JENNIFER

Maybe it's about my daughter. She doesn't like me.

TOM

How old is she?

JENNIFER

Thirteen.

TOM

My wife has a niece that she adores who is that same age. Kid can be a real brat sometimes. Most teenagers don't like their parents.

JENNIFER

It's different with us. I think it's because I used to bring the job home and you're not supposed to do that.

Jennifer finishes cooking her eggs.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Her and my ex-husband don't like talking to me.

TOM

I like talking to you.

Jennifer sits down with her plate of food. Tom checks his watch.

TOM (CONT'D)

I want to spend the day together but I need to get going.

JENNIFER

I understand.

TOM

Sonia will be home in a couple of hours and we can't let her know about us until the divorce starts.

JENNIFER

Okay.

Tom stares at her.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

What?

TOM

I'm going to need my shirt back.

JENNIFER

You said you have a couple of hours right?

TOM

Yeah.

JENNIFER

Then come and take it from me.

He lunges at her and they kiss passionately.

INT. JENNIFER'S STUDIO APARTMENT - LATER

A naked and sweaty Jennifer rolls off of a handcuffed Tom.

Both of them are breathing heavily.

TOM

I need a cigarette.

Jennifer lights one. She puts it in Tom's mouth and he takes a drag. She pulls it away.

TOM (CONT'D)

When you and your husband decided to end things, who brought it up first?

JENNIFER

He did.

TOM

How did you react?

JENNIFER

I didn't. Not for a couple of days. Then I got drunk, broke a few things to feel better, and ended up regretting that too.

TOM

I'm worried about how Sonia will take it.

She gives him another drag of the cigarette.

TOM (CONT'D)

She's working on a hostile takeover of Sunshine Air and it's got her in a bad mood.

JENNIFER

Growing the business makes her angry?

TOM

Makes her stressed. You know what the fucked up thing is? When this is done over 300 people are going to lose their jobs and that's the last thing she cares about.

Jennifer lets Tom have another drag.

TOM (CONT'D)

She didn't used to be so cold when we first got together.

Jennifer takes a drag.

JENNIFER

This is a cold world.

TOM
I should really get going.

She lets Tom take a drag.

JENNIFER
Hold on to it.

Tom clenches the cigarette with his lips. Jennifer undoes his handcuffs.

Tom grabs his clothes. He leans in and they kiss.

EXT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Tom walks out of the entrance and lights a cigarette. He looks to his left and right. Streets are pretty empty.

He takes out his phone and walks away.

EXT. CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Hauser steps out of the doorway of another apartment building.

He follows Tom. He keeps about fifty feet distance between them.

Tom stops and orders an Uber with his phone. He puts it back in his pocket and looks over his shoulder.

From Tom's POV he doesn't see Hauser. He resumes his walk.

Hauser steps away from a storefront and resumes his following.

Hauser stops in his tracks. There is a MAN (baseball cap, sunglasses, looks anonymous) between him and Tom who also seems to be following Tom.

Hauser falls back further.

Tom and the Man walk. The Man keeps the same exact pace as Tom.

Hauser crosses the street so he can get directly behind the Man.

Tom checks his phone to find his cab.

Tom stops. The Man stops. Hauser stops.

Tom notices a car parked on the corner. He gets in and drives away.

The Man takes out a notepad and writes on it.

Tom walks to the Man. The Man glances and notices Hauser.

HAUSER
Excuse me?

The Man quickly finishes his note and walks away at a quick pace.

HAUSER (CONT'D)
Hey!

Hauser increases his speed.

HAUSER (CONT'D)
I need to talk to you.

The Man obviously disagrees. His fast walk turns into a run.

Hauser chases after him.

They weave in and out of people and traffic as The Man runs into the street in an attempt to ditch Hauser.

But Hauser is relentless. This isn't his first chase and he has the stamina to keep going.

The Man turns down a side street.

Hauser makes the same turn.

EXT. SIDE STREET - CONTINUOUS

Hauser stops running. The Man is gone.

Hauser looks around. Carefully studying everything, looking for a clue. But there isn't one.

From the rooftop of a building, the Man watches Hauser.

Hauser gives up the chase and walks away.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Jennifer is sitting down at the table going through.
Goldstein enters.

GOLDSTEIN
How many more days do you think
this will take?

JENNIFER
As many as we need.

Hauser enters the room.

HAUSER
Sorry to disturb.

JENNIFER
Mister Goldstein. This is my
partner Mark Hauser.

Hauser and Goldstein shake hands.

HAUSER
I thought maybe you could use a
second set of eyes.

JENNIFER
Pull up a chair.

GOLDSTEIN
Can I offer you anything?

HAUSER
Coffee would be good. Thanks.

Goldstein exits the room.

HAUSER (CONT'D)
Any leads?

JENNIFER
Nothing too interesting yet. I
thought you were getting the cell
phone today.

HAUSER
Still waiting on it.

Hauser grabs a file and browses through it. Jennifer browses
through hers in silence.

HAUSER (CONT'D)

So the guy at your apartment. That been going on long?

JENNIFER

Not too long. But we went to high school together.

HAUSER

I noticed a wedding ring.

JENNIFER

He's in the process of getting divorced.

HAUSER

Just be careful.

JENNIFER

Thanks, Dad.

HAUSER

I'm serious. I got bad vibes from him.

JENNIFER

He was sleeping when you came. You didn't even talk to him.

HAUSER

Detective's instinct.

They both go back to their work.

HAUSER (CONT'D)

Barrows was on a stock buying spree in the weeks before he was killed.

JENNIFER

Hedging his bets for retirement I guess.

HAUSER

It was all shares in one company. Sunshine Airlines.

Jennifer looks at Hauser. That name rings a bell.

HAUSER (CONT'D)

Why would someone invest a big chunk of change into a company that's going under?

JENNIFER

Because someone is trying to take it over and he must have had inside information.

HAUSER

How do you know--

Goldstein enters with coffee.

JENNIFER

Mister Goldstein. Is Northeastern Airlines a client of your firm?

GOLDSTEIN

No.

JENNIFER

What about their owners or corporate officers?

GOLDSTEIN

That's privileged information.

JENNIFER

Are any of Martin Barrows' clients directly linked to Northeastern Air?

GOLDSTEIN

If they are and if they've been deemed relevant to your case then they are in those files.

Goldstein exits.

HAUSER

Great personality on that guy.

JENNIFER

I think we may have found a connection.

HAUSER

Where did you hear about this takeover?

JENNIFER

My new guy told me. He works for Northeastern Air.

HAUSER

Why would he? Never mind. Are their offices near here?

JENNIFER

They're in the same complex as this one.

HAUSER

Stop by there tomorrow and see if there is anything else you can find.

Hauser leans back down and gets back into his work.

INT. NORTH EASTERN AIRLINES LOBBY - DAY

The lobby is not as big as you would expect for and up and coming airline, but if this deal works out then they'll need a larger headquarters.

Jennifer enters the lobby and walks directly to a RECEPTIONIST (20s).

JENNIFER

I'd like to speak with Sonia McGrath.

RECEPTIONIST

Do you have an appointment?

Jennifer flashes his police badge. The Receptionist doesn't seem impressed.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

I'll connect you with someone in the legal department.

JENNIFER

I'm investigating a homicide and believe she might have information that could help my case.

The Receptionist's tone changes and she picks up the phone and dials a number. She smiles awkwardly at Jennifer.

INT. SONIA'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

It's a large corner office with one of the best views of the city.

SONIA (40s, beautiful and assertive) sits at her desk as she reviews a spread Sheet. The door is open.

The Receptionist KNOCKS on it.

SONIA

Enter.

The Receptionist steps out of the way. Jennifer enters.

Sonia turns from icy to warm in an instant.

SONIA (CONT'D)

(smiling)

Good morning.

She stands up and walks over to Jennifer.

SONIA (CONT'D)

Sonia McGrath.

She extends her hand.

JENNIFER

Jennifer Aguilera.

SONIA

Would you like a coffee or anything, Detective?

JENNIFER

No thank you. All I need is a few minutes of your time.

SONIA

I understand that you're here about my neighbor's murder.

JENNIFER

Martin Barrows was your neighbor?

SONIA

Didn't you know that?

She sits on a sofa and motions for Jennifer to join her.

SONIA (CONT'D)

It's scary knowing that something like that could happen in my building. You think part of the premium you're paying is for security and then look.

JENNIFER

Nothing is ever completely safe in this world--

Jennifer glances at Sonia's left hand. There's a wedding and engagement ring.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
Missus McGrath.

SONIA
Miss McGrath is fine.

JENNIFER
My apologies. I just noticed the
ring and--

SONIA
I kept my last name.

JENNIFER
Good for you. I took my ex-
husband's and it was a real pain in
the ass going back to my maiden--

SONIA
How exactly do you think I could
help you?

JENNIFER
Was Mister Barrows doing any work
for North Eastern?

SONIA
No.

JENNIFER
Was he your personal lawyer?

SONIA
Not exclusive. But he did some work
for me occasionally that I'd prefer
not to discuss.

JENNIFER
Did you consider him a friend?

SONIA
As friendly as one can be while
doing business.

JENNIFER
He had recently purchased a large
amount of shares in one of your
competitors.

SONIA
I'm not sure what that has to do
with me.

JENNIFER

Your competitor is not doing very well. I may not be as business savvy as you, but I can spot out what looks like a terrible investment and Sunshine Airlines looks like a terrible investment.

SONIA

I agree with you on that. But his stock picks are not my concern.

JENNIFER

Maybe he was buying them for someone else?

Sonia tenses up a little.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

I heard a rumor that North Eastern is preparing a hostile take over.

SONIA

Where did you hear that?

JENNIFER

A confidential source.

SONIA

I'm going to need the name of your source.

JENNIFER

Like I said. That's confidential information.

SONIA

Then someone violated an NDA and we are going to need cut this conversation off now.

Sonia walks back to her desk.

SONIA (CONT'D)

Don't be surprised if you hear from my lawyer.

Jennifer lingers for a moment. She fights to suppress a smile. She knows she just rattled Sonia's cage.

INT. POLICE BULL PEN - DAY

Hauser is at his desk going through computer records. Jennifer walks in with two coffees. She hands one to her partner.

HAUSER
Anything fruitful?

JENNIFER
Barrows and COO Sonia McGrath were neighbors who occasionally did business together.

Hauser's eyes light up.

HAUSER
Stockholders on both sides will win if this happens. So who will lose?

JENNIFER
Over three hundred people at Sunshine will lose their jobs if this takeover goes through.

HAUSER
But how many of them know it yet?

Jennifer doesn't answer because she knows it can't be many.

HAUSER (CONT'D)
Start with the top. These business people are proud of their empires. Someone trying to take it over threatens their egos.

Hauser gets up and walks away. Jennifer digests what he just said.

INT. JENNIFER'S STUDIO APARTMENT - EVENING

Jennifer sits at her counter with her laptop open. She is taking notes on Sunshine Air was she sips on a cocktail. She finishes the last of it.

BUZZ

She breaks her concentration and goes to the intercom.

JENNIFER
Yes?

TOM (O.S.)
(via intercom)
It's Tom.

She smiles and pushes a button. She walks to the counter and pours two drinks. Her bottle of vodka is now empty. She moves to put it in the trash.

The door opens. Jennifer leaves the bottle on the counter. Tom enters.

JENNIFER
Hey.

TOM
That was very bold of you to speak
with my wife.

JENNIFER
We weren't talking about you. I was
there for a case. And I didn't know
that Martin Barrows was your
neighbor.

TOM
I didn't think it was important.

He notices the drinks on the counter.

TOM (CONT'D)
Is one for me?

She nods. He takes his glass and sits on the couch.

TOM (CONT'D)
You think Sonia might have had
something to do with his murder?

JENNIFER
I think the merger you told me
about might have something to do
with it.

TOM
Jesus.

JENNIFER
He was buying up shares of Sunshine
for the takeover.

TOM
What exactly did you say to Sonia
about that?

JENNIFER

That I heard a rumor from an anonymous source.

TOM

She's on a rampage now trying to figure out about where the leak might have come from. Someone is going to get fired for this.

JENNIFER

And she's not suspicious of you?

TOM

She's too busy to pay attention to me.

JENNIFER

Not like me?

TOM

Not like you.

Jennifer jumps on top of him and they make out.

Tom rips her shirt off. She smiles at him.

JENNIFER

Just wait.

She gets up and runs to the window. She closes the blinds.

EXT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

The Man that Hauser chased earlier watches Jennifer's window go dark.

He takes a photo with his phone and puts it in his pocket.

He moves away from the building and stops.

Hauser is standing in his path. The Man turns around and runs.

Hauser chases after him. The Man turns into an alley.

Hauser is right behind him.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Hauser stops. The alley is a dead end and the Man seems to have disappeared again.

Hauser draws his weapon. He knows this guy is hiding.

GLASS BREAKS

How points his gun in the direction of the sound.

The Man flanks Hauser and TACKLES him.

He PUNCHES Hauser.

Hauser HITS him in the face with his gun. The Man is stunned.

Hauser PUSHES the Man off him.

The Man ramps up for another charge but stops.

Hauser is pointing his gun at him. They look at each other and there is recognition.

The Man chuckles and spits out blood.

HAUSER
Roy Ciangetti.

Roy raises his hands.

ROY
Can I buy you a beer?

INT. BAR - NIGHT

A no frills blue collar bar. There are a few people inside and it's dark and quiet.

Hauser and Roy sit at the bar together. Both have beers and are icing their faces from their fight.

ROY
The guy is a loser but the wife has money and more. That lady is going to be a big shot.

HAUSER
Is he seeing other women too?

ROY
So far as I can tell it's just her. Who is she to you anyway? An ex?

HAUSER
She's my partner.

Roy chuckles to himself.

ROY
And you're stalking her?

HAUSER
I'm not stalking her.

Roy waits for an explanation and Hauser realizes he is obliged to give one.

HAUSER (CONT'D)
She's on a downward spiral. Nasty divorce last year. Her husband took everything and their kid. They don't want anything to do with her and she's been talking it hard.

ROY
With the bottle or something else?

HAUSER
The bottle.

Roy takes out a cigarette and lights it.

ROY
Watching someone self destruct is never fun.

He takes a long drag.

ROY (CONT'D)
But in the end there is only so much you can do.

HAUSER
So what's the deal with this guy? You called him a loser.

ROY
He's dead weight. Shitty job performance and the only reason he hasn't been fired is because his wife is worried about it looking bad on her.

Hauser takes this in.

ROY (CONT'D)

Sonia seems decent. Pays well and is fair about expenses.

Roy finishes his beer and motions to the Bartender that he wants another.

HAUSER

And she hired you because she thinks he is cheating on her?

ROY

I think they both want out of this marriage and the stakes are high. The only way to win is to get dirt on the other one. I've been following him for a couple of months now.

HAUSER

What else can you tell me?

ROY

He's usually very careful about his moves when Sonia is not around but now he is being sloppy. Which doesn't make too much sense to me but maybe he really is head over heels for your partner.

HAUSER

Uh huh.

ROY

Only real social activity he has is a weekly Friday night poker game in the suburbs with his childhood buddies. There's four of them and he is the only one to make it out of that town with a job that requires a tie. Rest of the gang are a bunch of fuck ups.

HAUSER

With arrest records?

Roy nods.

ROY

Not the type of people Sonia wants to be associated with. Like I said. The guy is dead weight.

HAUSER
Does Sonia know about Jennifer yet?

ROY
No, but I send my reports to her
weekly.

HAUSER
Can you sit on this for now?

Roy stares at Hauser. He doesn't like where this is going.

HAUSER (CONT'D)
Come on. She's my partner and we're
working a case that involves her
company. The optics will look bad.

ROY
You get this case before or after
their affair?

HAUSER
After. It seems like a hell of a
coincidence.

ROY
You sure about that?

Hauser considers that. Maybe not.

HAUSER
Give me time to talk to her and
sort this thing out. It would be
best for everyone.

ROY
The woman is paying me a good rate.
I have a duty to be honest with
her.

HAUSER
How long have we've known each
other, Roy? We spent three years in
vice together.

ROY
But we were never partners.

HAUSER
Still. I would consider this a
professional courtesy.

Roy keeps a poker face.

HAUSER (CONT'D)
And I would owe you one.

Roy extends his hand.

ROY
I'll sit on it for a week.

HAUSER
Thank you.

ROY
And you're buying the next round.

INT. POLICE BULL PEN - MORNING

Jennifer walks in with her two cups of coffee. Hauser isn't in yet so she sets it on his desk. The station is fairly empty.

Lieutenant Wiggins steps out of his office.

WIGGINS
Jennifer.

He motions for Jennifer to enter her office. Jennifer takes her coffee and goes.

INT. WIGGINS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jennifer enters. Sonia is seated at Wiggins's desk with her lawyer BRAD GRAMKOWSKI (60s, bookworm). Jennifer is surprised to see them there.

WIGGINS
A complaint has been filed against you.

JENNIFER
Uh huh.

Gramkowski opens his briefcase and pulls out a letter.

GRAMKOWSKI
This is a letter of demand.

He hands it to Jennifer. Jennifer reads it.

GRAMKOWSKI (CONT'D)
If you don't reveal the name of your source then we will be forced to take further legal action.

Jennifer puts the letter on the desk.

JENNIFER

Then take further legal action. I don't name names.

WIGGINS

Jennifer...

JENNIFER

Boss, Martin Barrows's business dealings are the best lead we have.

GRAMKOWSKI

This information has no connection to his murder.

JENNIFER

I beg to differ. And your crusade to squash this only furthers my suspicions.

GRAMKOWSKI

Excuse me?

WIGGINS

Can we just all calm down?

SONIA

Enough of this bullshit.

She stands up, grabs her handbag, and turns to Jennifer.

SONIA (CONT'D)

I will sue you and cause so many problems that you're going to wish you just gave me a name today. And if you somehow fuck up my deal then you're going to really see my mean side.

Sonia storms out.

GRAMKOWSKI

You'll be hearing from us.

He follows her. Wiggins collapses in his chair.

JENNIFER

Thanks for having my back.

WIGGINS

Jennifer. What are you doing?

JENNIFER

My job.

WIGGINS

And you think she had something to do with the Barrows case.

JENNIFER

I do. And I'm more convinced of it now.

WIGGINS

Then you better go find something fast because that lady is going to kick up a shit storm.

Jennifer walks out.

INT. POLICE BULL PEN - CONTINUOUS

Jennifer walks out and finds Hauser at his desk.

HAUSER

What was all that about?

JENNIFER

Let's talk in the car.

Hauser grabs his coffee and follows her.

INT. CAR - DAY

Jennifer drives while Hauser sits shotgun.

JENNIFER

I'm telling you, she would not have made this move if she wasn't scared.

HAUSER

Maybe she is scared of losing Sunshine Airlines.

JENNIFER

Or maybe we didn't find any evidence outside of the building is because she went home after killing him.

HAUSER

I don't know. My gut is telling me different.

JENNIFER

Well?

HAUSER

It feels like it really could be a random robbery gone wrong.

JENNIFER

Or we're just being played. You weren't in there, Hauser. That bitch is cold.

HAUSER

Or perhaps you think she did it because you have personal problems with her.

JENNIFER

She's the one that said she would make it personal. I'm trying to stay professional.

HAUSER

You're fucking her husband.

Jennifer looks at Hauser. How the fuck did he find out?

HAUSER (CONT'D)

I did some digging when I noticed the wedding ring.

JENNIFER

Jesus, Hauser.

HAUSER

Do you know how this will look if it's exposed?

JENNIFER

So you've been stalking me?

HAUSER

I've been keeping an eye on you. Ever since the divorce you haven't been yourself.

JENNIFER

I'm fine.

HAUSER

You didn't answer my question.

JENNIFER

No one is going to say anything. I trust Tom. He'll keep it secret.

HAUSER

She has a private investigator following her husband.

JENNIFER

How do you know that?

HAUSER

I saw him. He's an ex-cop named Roy Ciangetti. He'll stay quiet for now but eventually he's going to have to report what he knows.

JENNIFER

Shit.

HAUSER

You need to end this. Calling the wife of a man you're having an affair with a murder suspect is going to be very bad.

Jennifer tries to process this new information.

JENNIFER

All right. New direction. We're going to visit every landfill and see if any wallets have turned up.

HAUSER

Don't change the subject, Jenn. You know what you need to do.

Jennifer doesn't answer but she understands.

EXT. STREET - EVENING

Jennifer steps out of a subway station. It's been a very long day.

Her apartment building is in the near distance and she walks to it.

Her regular liquor store catches her eye and she remembers that she needs to stock up. She opens the door and steps in.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

JULIO (60s) sits at the counter watching a movie on TV. The shop is small and empty.

JENNIFER

Hey Julio.

Julio waves to her. She grabs a one liter bottle of vodka and puts it on the counter.

Julio puts it in a brown bag and she gives him the exact amount of cash. This is a ritual that has been repeated many times.

He nods goodbye to her and barely takes his eyes off his movie.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

Jennifer steps out. She stops and stuffs the bottle into her bag.

She notices a shadow move between her and a parking lot light.

Jennifer turns and sees a MUGGER (ski mask and gun) approach her.

He raises the gun. She grabs the vodka bottle and beams him in the head.

CRASH

The bottle breaks. The Mugger is stunned.

Jennifer grabs her gun and aims it.

The Mugger raises his gun again.

BANG.

Jennifer shot him in the arm.

BLAM BLAM BLAM

The Mugger shoots wildly.

Jennifer ducks behind a car.

The Mugger runs away.

Jennifer chases after him.

Jennifer slips on the spilled vodka and falls on her back.
Ouch.

She stands up and watches the Mugger disappear into the distance.

Julio steps out of the store with his cell phone to his ear.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - NIGHT

Jennifer sits on the back of an ambulance. She's fine save for a few cuts and bruises. There are a couple of police cars in the lot.

Lt. Wiggins pulls into the parking lot and gets out of her car.

WIGGINS

Statistically most of us will never pull out our weapons in the field. And here you are doing it twice in one week.

JENNIFER

It was a good shoot.

Hauser steps out of the store and points to a camera on the roof.

HAUSER

We got video of the attempted mugging from here.

WIGGINS

Any idea where the mugger went?

HAUSER

We're checking door to door to see if they have any footage.

JENNIFER

It didn't feel like an attempted mugging.

Hauser and Jennifer exchange looks.

WIGGINS

When we catch him he'll be charged with attempted murder.

JENNIFER

I think I was targeted.

WIGGINS

By who?

JENNIFER

Who threatened to make my life miserable this morning?

WIGGINS

I highly doubt that a respectable businesswoman would hire a hit man to kill a cop.

JENNIFER

I'm just saying. This could have been the same scumbag that killed Barrows.

HAUSER

We'll check the forensics.

WIGGINS

Jenn, take a couple of days off and have your head checked by the hospital.

JENNIFER

What are you trying to say?

WIGGINS

You took a nasty spill and need to get checked out by a doctor before coming back to work in case you have a concussion. You know it's a liability issue.

JENNIFER

I'm fine.

Wiggins isn't budging.

WIGGINS

Look at it as a much needed opportunity for a detox. Come back when you feel better.

Wiggins steps away.

JENNIFER

(to Hauser)

Thanks for speaking up for me.

HAUSER

What did you expect me to say?

She doesn't know.

HAUSER (CONT'D)

At this point the best way to be your friend is to stay quiet about the things I know.

JENNIFER

Catch the ass hole that tried to kill me and we'll see where it leads.

HAUSER

We're checking the hospitals now for gun shot victims.

Jennifer gets off the ambulance and walks away.

HAUSER (CONT'D)

Let me walk you home.

JENNIFER

I'll manage. Like I somehow always do.

Hauser watches her walk away.

EXT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Jennifer enters.

INT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT BUILDING FOYER - CONTINUOUS

This is a small area with the only community element being mail boxes.

Jennifer opens her mailbox and sorts through what she has received.

TOM (O.S.)

Hey.

He steps out of the shadows. Jennifer is a little startled.

JENNIFER

How did you get in here?

TOM

One of your neighbors left the door open.

(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

I thought you were going to be home a couple of hours ago and I didn't want to call in case Sonia checks the phone records.

He realizes she is a little worse for wear.

TOM (CONT'D)

Did something happen to you?

JENNIFER

Someone tried to either murder or mug me.

TOM

I take it they didn't succeed.

JENNIFER

That's good news for you.

She practically jumps on him. They make out.

INT. JENNIFER'S STUDIO APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

The door flies open. Jennifer and Tom tumble in. They can't keep their hands off each other.

She rips his clothes off and he follows suit. They move to the bed and start fucking.

INT. JENNIFER'S STUDIO APARTMENT - LATER

Jennifer and Tom lie on the bed naked. They're both very tired now.

JENNIFER

Do you need to leave tonight?

TOM

She'll know something is up if I don't come home.

JENNIFER

I don't understand why you can't just simply end it with her.

TOM

The lawyer you recommended advised me not to do that yet.

Tom can read her disappointment.

TOM (CONT'D)

She's worth a lot of money. If we can do this right then we will be set for life. You would never need to worry about money.

JENNIFER

Then how do we do this Tom? You're stuck in paralysis because you can't get out of analysis.

Tom sighs.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Sometimes you need to take an action and see how it plays out.

TOM

Honestly, the best thing that could happen would be for her to suddenly drop dead.

Tom sits up. Jennifer doesn't react.

TOM (CONT'D)

Think about it. Let's say she got into a car accident and died. I would get everything without any contest. That would be so much better than going into battle with her.

JENNIFER

Yeah. But you have no control over how accidents happen. That's why they're called accidents.

TOM

Would be great if I could.

JENNIFER

Then that's called murder.

She turns to him.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

(flirty)

And I'd have to arrest you.

Tom smiles and looks up at the ceiling. He puts his arm around her and they cuddle.

TOM

But hypothetically speaking. How could you get away with murder?

She looks at him.

TOM (CONT'D)

This is just for fun. I know you hate her too. Let's vent a little.

JENNIFER

Most people who get away with murder because of dumb luck. But if something happened to Sonia then you would be the first suspect. Spouses always are.

TOM

And after them?

JENNIFER

If the case goes cold then you check the will to see who benefits the most.

TOM

So how do you make a murder look like an accident?

JENNIFER

It's almost impossible to do that because the autopsy needs to perfectly back up the story.

She sits up. This is her profession and talking about it in a fun way actually makes her a little excited.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Like, you bash someone's skull in with a hammer and then claim they slipped in the shower and hit their head. An investigation would show that the angle and wound don't match so the story fails the forensics. Now the person who first told the story is suspect number one.

TOM

Damn.

JENNIFER

The best way to get away with murder is to get rid of the body so that way no one knows that a crime has never happened.

TOM

How long does it take to have a missing person legally declared dead?

JENNIFER

Five years.

TOM

Fuck me.

JENNIFER

It's not an easy process.

TOM

Do you think they'll catch the guy that attacked you?

JENNIFER

Probably not but who knows? Maybe we'll catch a lucky break and can make a match on the bullet shells.

TOM

You can do that? I heard of matching bullets but the shells?

JENNIFER

The shells are better than the bullets. Bullets get damaged and break but the shells are like forensic gold.

Tom considers this.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

You want a drink or anything?

TOM

I should get going.

He sits up.

JENNIFER

I think I'm out of liquor but I got some beers and maybe wine.

TOM

You don't need to drink all the time, you know.

JENNIFER

Yeah I know I shouldn't. But it just helps to not think about the divorce.

TOM

Think of our new life together. I want you by my side. But the sober you.

He starts getting changed. Jennifer smiles at the thought.

TOM (CONT'D)

I'll text you when I get home.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Roy is sitting at the bar nursing a beer. Hauser walks in and sits next to him.

ROY

What do you know? What do you say?

HAUSER

Jennifer is going to end it with him so as far as we're concerned, there isn't an on-going affair to report about.

ROY

He went to her apartment tonight. And when he left he looked kind of happy.

HAUSER

Well if it's not done now then she will be doing it soon.

ROY

How soon?

HAUSER

Soon.

INT. POLICE BULL PEN - DAY

Jennifer marches in holding a letter. A few people stare at her.

INT. WIGGINS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Wiggins is on the phone.

WIGGINS
No, no. I can pick him up.

(beat).

WIGGINS (CONT'D)
(annoyed)
I'll make the time.

Jennifer barges in. He motions for her to wait.

WIGGINS (CONT'D)
I said I'll be there.

He hangs up. Jennifer hands him her letter.

WIGGINS (CONT'D)
That was fast.

He reads over the letter while Jennifer waits.

WIGGINS (CONT'D)
Hope you're not hungover today.

INT. POLICE BULL PEN - MOMENTS LATER

Jennifer walks to her desk and sits down. Hauser peers over his screen.

HAUSER
We need to talk.

JENNIFER
Any news on my mugger?

HAUSER
No one came to any hospitals in the state with a gun shot wound last night or this morning.

JENNIFER
That's too bad.

HAUSER
I saw my contact last night.

Jennifer doesn't react.

HAUSER (CONT'D)
The private eye. He says you're
still seeing him.

JENNIFER
So what if I am? He's an old high
school friend. His wife has nothing
to do with this.

HAUSER
She's trying to make your life hell
when it's just about business. What
do you think she is going to do
when it becomes personal?

JENNIFER
Maybe she'll slip up then.

Hauser shakes his head. Jennifer stands up.

HAUSER
Where are you going?

JENNIFER
Run some leads on Sunshine Air.

Jennifer walks out. Hauser fights the urge to follow her.

HAUSER
(muttering)
Go ahead and ruin what you have
left of your life.

He starts typing on the computer.

INT. JENNIFER'S STUDIO APARTMENT - DAY

Jennifer collapses on the bed. She's naked and sweaty. Tom is
laying next to her.

TOM
I should take long lunch breaks
every day.

JENNIFER
Yeah.

A bad mood suddenly overtakes her.

TOM
Is something wrong?

JENNIFER
How long can this go on?

TOM
Hopefully a while.

JENNIFER
It can't. Sonia has it out for me
and if it gets out that I'm
sleeping with her husband.

TOM
No one will know. I've been
careful.

JENNIFER
No offense but you're not as
careful as you think.

TOM
Why? Do you know something that I
don't?

She shakes her head.

JENNIFER
You're a civilian with no training.
Someone who has been in this trade
for decades will get the best of
you. Nothing personal.

TOM
Okay. So what do you want to do?

JENNIFER
I don't know. But something has to
give.

Tom sits up. He grabs a cigarette out of his pants and lights
it.

TOM
Want one?

Jennifer shakes her head. Tom puts the cigarettes on a night
stand.

TOM (CONT'D)
Getting a divorce would be very
complicated.

JENNIFER

You told me.

Tom takes a long drag.

TOM

The other night when we were talking about murder.

JENNIFER

We're not going to murder Sonia.

TOM

I know. I know. But you don't know her like I do. She's not a good person. For all we know she probably sent that guy to mug you.

JENNIFER

Why would she do that?

TOM

To scare or maybe even try to kill you.

Tom lets that sink in.

TOM (CONT'D)

But I'm just speculating. Maybe she didn't and it was random.

JENNIFER

Why can't you just leave her?

TOM

Because I'd be walking away from millions and will end up broke. I'm not getting any younger.

Tom takes another drag.

TOM (CONT'D)

Is there a chemical or drug I could give her to have a heart attack?

Jennifer looks at him strange.

TOM (CONT'D)

Hypothetically speaking.

JENNIFER

You do that and it would end up in a toxicology report. Then your ass is suspect number one.

TOM

Guess life is not like the movies.

Jennifer grabs the cigarette from and takes a drag.

JENNIFER

I had a couple of cases though when I thought it was murder but the circumstances didn't make it beyond reasonable doubt.

TOM

What happened there?

JENNIFER

The most likely explanation was a drug overdose.

Jennifer sits up.

TOM

Where are you going?

JENNIFER

I need to get back to work.

Tom puts out the cigarette.

TOM

Yeah. I should go too.

Jennifer pauses.

JENNIFER

What's it going to be, Tom? Me or her?

TOM

Of course you.

JENNIFER

Then I need a definite answer. This is going to get back to Sonia if we keep it going on and it will ruin my career. But right now it's not too late to turn back.

TOM

So you want to end this?

JENNIFER

No, but I will if things keep seeming like they're going no where.

TOM
Give me a day to finalize things
with her.

JENNIFER
One day.

Tom kisses her on the cheek.

TOM
I love you.

Jennifer stares at him. That was a big phrase to unload. He waits for her response and she feels pressured.

JENNIFER
I love you too.

Tom smiles.

TOM
Everything is going to be all
right.

He gets changed. She watches him for a moment and then resumes putting her clothes back on. Maybe this is the best move.

Her phone RINGS.

JENNIFER
Aguilera.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - DAY

It's a rundown tenement with old furniture from the early 90s that was purchased second hand. The walls are bare.

JAKE LOUDOUN (60s, fat) lays on the ground. Blood has oozed out of a couple bullet wounds. MYA LOUDOUN (60s, frail) sits at a small table staring into space. Officers Morales and Harrison are there.

Jennifer enters.

OFFICER MORALES
Don't worry. I solved this one.

JENNIFER
What happened?

OFFICER MORALES

Jake and Mya Loudon. Jake gets drunk and hits Mya. Mya had enough of it and shot Jake.

JENNIFER

Smells like rum and coke.

OFFICER MORALES

Coming from the hole in his stomach.

Jennifer glances at the hole in Jake Loudon's stomach.

JENNIFER

Hauser here yet?

The Police Officer shakes his head. Jennifer approaches Mya.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Mya. I'm Detective Jennifer Aguilera.

Mya sits there staring into space.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

I think she's in shock.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK.

A WOMAN (30s, pretty) stands at the door.

WOMAN

Detective Jennifer Aguilera?

JENNIFER

Yes?

The Woman enters.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

This is an active crime scene.

She hands Jennifer an envelope.

WOMAN

You've been served.

The Woman walks out quickly.

OFFICER MORALES

(to Jennifer)

You want us to arrest her?

Jennifer shakes her head and opens the envelope. She's being sued by Sonia. Anger shows on her face.

JENNIFER
That fucking bitch.

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Jennifer stands on a semi crowded street while talking on the phone.

JENNIFER
She's fucking suing me.

TOM (O.S.)
(via phone)
For what exactly?

JENNIFER
Business losses due to unlawful action.

TOM (O.S.)
(via phone)
It won't go anywhere. She doesn't have a case. It's just a bullying tactic.

JENNIFER
Even if it doesn't go anywhere. It's still going to cost me.

TOM (O.S.)
(via phone)
You work for the city. They're going to pay for everything.

JENNIFER
I'm already on thin ice at work.

Tom is quiet.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
Right now I wish I could kill her.

Tom doesn't respond for a moment.

TOM (O.S.)
(via phone)
Now you know how I feel.

JENNIFER

When you end it with her. I hope she gets hurt.

TOM (O.S.)

(via phone)

Yeah. I got to go.

JENNIFER

Love you.

TOM (O.S.)

(via phone)

Love you too.

Tom hangs up. Jennifer is alone on a crowded street.

INT. TOM'S CUBICLE - DAY

Tom's cubicle is small and insignificant compared to his wife's office. He puts his cell phone in his pocket and leans back.

There is a bouquet of flowers on his desk. It's time to make his move. He grabs the flowers and stands up.

INT. SONIA'S OFFICE ANTE CHAMBER - MOMENTS LATER

Tom walks to Sonia's Assistant's desk. LIZ CHANG (20s, is working it. He has the flowers in his hand.

LIZ

Hi Tom.

TOM

Is she in?

LIZ

Yeah. Let me buzz you--

Before she can complete her sentence, Tom walks past her and enters.

INT. SONIA'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Sonia is at her desk. She is in her zone.

TOM

Hey.

Sonia looks up.

SONIA

Hey Tom. I'm a little busy right now and--

He places the flowers on her desk.

TOM

Happy Anniversary.

SONIA

It's um.

She realizes that she completely forgot.

SONIA (CONT'D)

Shit. I'm sorry.

TOM

You forgot.

SONIA

It's just that this takeover has been taking up all of my time and energy.

TOM

You were always busy before the takeover.

SONIA

I'm sorry. I should be a better wife.

Tom sits down across from her.

TOM

And I want to be a better husband. It's been a while since we spent time together Sonia.

SONIA

We went to the Dominican Republic.

TOM

Four years ago. I want to get closer with you again. Reignite the spark that went out.

SONIA

You think it went out?

TOM

When was the last time we had sex?

SONIA

Oh.

TOM

Just for one night, I want to have your undivided attention.

SONIA

You will.

TOM

Why not tonight? It's our anniversary.

Sonia looks at her computer.

TOM (CONT'D)

I made reservations for us at eight. You have three hours to wrap up whatever you're working on for the day.

Sonia smiles.

SONIA

Sure.

TOM

I'll come here to pick you up.

SONIA

Sounds good.

TOM

And I'll have Liz get a vase for the flowers.

Tom walks out. Sonia smiles. It's been a while since she turned off the 'all business' switch.

INT. JENNIFER'S STUDIO APARTMENT - EVENING

Jennifer enters. She walks right to her little bar area but stops.

JENNIFER

Not today, Jenn. Stay focused.

She puts her bag on the counter and sits down. She opens the envelop the process server gave her and begins to read through it.

INT. POLAZZO'S - NIGHT

Tom and Sonia sit at a table. This is one of the fanciest restaurants in town with a perfect view of the skyline. They each have a glass of white wine.

SONIA

It's been a while since we've gone out.

TOM

Way too long.

A SERVER brings an antipasto appetizer. Tom digs right in.

TOM (CONT'D)

I missed the prosciutto at this place. You can't find anything like it in the city.

SONIA

The first class lounge in Dubai is pretty close.

TOM

I've never been there.

SONIA

One day, when this merger is over, we'll take a long vacation. We deserve it.

TOM

You deserve it. You're the one making the big moves.

SONIA

Copywriters do important work too.

TOM

Not nearly important as the COO. And future CEO.

They toast. There's an awkward silence between them.

SONIA

You used to have big dreams, Tom.

TOM

And then I got hit by reality.

SONIA

Reality hit me too. But I kept pushing.

Tom chuckles.

TOM

But these days, no one is giving a fair shot to white men anymore.

SONIA

Oh cut the crap. People that add value always rise to the top. Besides, you got an in with me. Just say the word and I can make something happen.

TOM

Actually, I'm thinking about leaving the company.

Sonia looks at him surprised.

TOM (CONT'D)

If I'm going to be someone then I need to know I can do it on my own.

SONIA

Marketers in their forties that aren't executive level aren't too desirable.

TOM

Maybe I'll start my own firm then.

SONIA

I can support that.

TOM

Yeah?

SONIA

Consider me an investor and Northeastern your first client.

Tom raises his glass.

TOM

Thank you.

They toast.

SONIA

I know you can be successful at anything you apply yourself to. I wouldn't have married you otherwise.

The Server brings their entrees.

SONIA (CONT'D)

This looks great.

Tom looks at her with love in his eyes. It makes Sonia a little uncomfortable.

SONIA (CONT'D)

What?

TOM

I think we drifted apart after the last miscarriage.

SONIA

I'm not trying again. Motherhood wasn't meant for me and now I'm too old.

TOM

It took me a while to accept that but I realize now that we need to find the positive side in everything.

SONIA

Like what?

Tom smirks.

TOM

Make sure you save room for dessert.

SONIA

What's for dessert?

Tom reaches into his jacket's pocket and reveals a small baggie with something white inside.

SONIA (CONT'D)

Is that?

TOM

I got a party planned.

He grins at her. She grins back. She's down for it.

INT. TOM AND SONIA'S CONDO LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The door flies open. Tom and Sonia are kissing. Tom holds a doggy bag. He drops it.

The door slams shut. They make their way to the couch. This place is huge with a view of the ocean. The decor is classy and more expensive than what ninety percent of Americans could afford.

Sonia smiles at Tom and looks into his eyes.

SONIA

I'm going to slip into something more comfortable. Why don't you get the party ready while you wait.

Tom looks at her with eyes full of desire. He slowly nods. Sonia disappears into the bedroom.

Tom pulls out the bag of coke and puts a couple of lines on the oak coffee table.

He lift his head up and listens. Silence. He rolls up a hundred dollar bill.

He shifts one of the lines back and pushes it back together. The dust residue looks like there was a third line that was already snorted.

He walks to the wine fridge and take out a bottle. He opens it, pours one glass and places it next to the coke.

He goes to the bar and takes out an opened bottle of Johnny Walker Blue Label.

He pours a glass and quickly downs it. For a moment he appears nervous. Time to follow through with this.

He pours himself another glass.

Sonia walks in. She's wearing lingerie and looks sexy as fuck.

Tom smiles at her.

SONIA (CONT'D)

(referring to the wine glass set up)

This for me?

Tom rubs his nose and forces a snuffle.

TOM
Hope you don't mind that I got
started.

SONIA
Naughty boy.

She leans down and snorts a line. It rushes through her.
Tom watches her. A bead of sweat rolls down his forehead.
Tom walks to her. She embraces him and they start kissing.

SONIA (CONT'D)
Why don't you get more comfortable?
She starts unbuttoning his shirt.

TOM
Come with me.
He leads her into the bedroom.

INT. JENNIFER'S STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jennifer is sitting at the counter. She's about halfway
through the law suit's paperwork.

BUZZ. She gets up and walks to the intercom.

HAUSER (O.S.)
(via intercom)
It's Hauser.

She presses a button and opens the door. She walks back to
the counter and gets back to the lawsuit.

Hauser enters.

HAUSER (CONT'D)
We got a possible break in the
Barrows case.

JENNIFER
What happened?

HAUSER
Gun washed up at Riverside Park.
Nine millimeter Sig Sauer. It's
going to get tested against the
shells tomorrow.

JENNIFER

So the shooter dumped it?

HAUSER

It was only in the water for a couple days. Most likely was thrown off the Van Dam Bridge. I'm going to have someone comb through the security cameras in the area.

JENNIFER

Let's hope it works out.

HAUSER

You got any beer?

JENNIFER

There should be a couple in the fridge.

Hauser opens the fridge and grabs two. He offers one to Jennifer.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

I'm good.

Hauser puts one beer back and opens the other.

HAUSER

(regarding the documents)
What's that?

JENNIFER

I'm being sued.

HAUSER

By who?

JENNIFER

Sonia. She wants to know my source.

Hauser joins her and looks over the papers.

HAUSER

When did you get this?

JENNIFER

Process server gave it to me at the Loudoun scene.

HAUSER

So that's why you left?

JENNIFER

Pretty much. Case seemed straight forward and the wife wasn't talking so what else was there to do?

HAUSER

You need to send this to the lieutenant. This is the city's problem. Not yours.

JENNIFER

I'll pass it along after I finish reading all of it.

HAUSER

How did you end it with her husband?

JENNIFER

I don't think I'm going to break this off.

HAUSER

I don't get it. This is career suicide, Jenn.

JENNIFER

Fuck my career. Fuck this job. I see the worst in society and it ruined me along with my family and everything I ever cared for. With Tom I at least have a chance to start over and enjoy life while I can.

HAUSER

I get that. But you're just a few years short of a full pension. You've eaten shit for this long, you can do it longer.

JENNIFER

I started seeing Tom before Sonia became part of this case. I don't care what anyone says. I need to stand for something.

Her phone RINGS. Caller ID says Tom. Hauser sees it.

HAUSER

All right. But don't say I didn't warn you.

Hauser barges out, taking his beer with him. Jennifer shuts the door and picks up the phone.

JENNIFER

Hey.

TOM (O.S.)

(via phone)

I need you to come to my home right away.

JENNIFER

Is everything okay?

TOM (O.S.)

(via phone)

No. You'll see when you get here.

Jennifer doesn't like this.

TOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(via phone)

Use the back stairs entrance in the parking garage so no one sees you and hurry. It's an emergency.

Tom hangs up. Jennifer grabs her coat.

INT. CONDO BUILDING HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jennifer walks down a hallway where everything looks the same.

A MAN COMING HOME FROM WORK walks past Jennifer. He nods hello to her and keeps walking.

She finds the apartment and rings the doorbell.

The door opens. Tom is just wearing his underwear.

JENNIFER

What's wrong?

INT. TOM AND SONIA'S CONDO LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tom motions for her to come in. He closes the door behind her.

TOM

It's not me. It's Sonia.

Tom leads her to

INT. TOM AND SONIA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sonia is laying on the bed with her eyes wide open. Dried blood surrounds her nose and her skin is pale.

Tom and Jennifer enter.

JENNIFER

Oh my god.

Jennifer runs to Sonia.

TOM

Don't touch her.

Jennifer stops.

TOM (CONT'D)

We can't contaminate the crime scene.

Jennifer turns and looks at him. She realizes this isn't an accident.

TOM (CONT'D)

We were going to do some coke but I think maybe she had too much or it was laced with something.

JENNIFER

You did this on purpose?

TOM

I think the coroner will call it death by misadventure.

Jennifer is horrified.

TOM (CONT'D)

Don't act so surprised, Jenn. We talked about this before.

JENNIFER

I was just blowing off steam.

TOM

You gave me some pretty good ideas.

Jennifer starts to see that he is really a monster.

TOM (CONT'D)

Don't look at me like that. I did this for you.

JENNIFER

If it was really just for me, you
could have divorced her.

Tom shakes his head.

TOM

Not with all this money at stake.

Jennifer feels like she could burst into tears at any moment.

TOM (CONT'D)

Pull yourself together, babe. I
didn't bring you here to crack up
now. I need you to detach and look
around. Use your professional
opinion to make sure this story
will work. You can do that, right?

Jennifer looks at him.

JENNIFER

The husband did it.

Tom's face turns ice cold.

TOM

I don't think you want to go that
route. I got recordings of our
conversations and they don't look
too good for you either. But we
don't need assured mutual
destruction.

He grabs her hand and tries to be sweet.

TOM (CONT'D)

Let's just get through this bump so
we can live happily ever after.
What do you say?

Jennifer doesn't answer.

TOM (CONT'D)

Right now this is the end of the
story. Come and look at where it
took place.

He leads her back to the living room.

INT. TOM AND SONIA'S CONDO LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tom points to the coke on the coffee table.

TOM

Tonight is our wedding anniversary
so we decided to go out to dinner
and then have fun at home.

Jennifer looks at him disgusted.

TOM (CONT'D)

Remember, I was doing this for us.

Tom gets back to the story.

TOM (CONT'D)

We did a little coke and drank.
When we went to the bedroom she
started acting funny and didn't
feel well.

JENNIFER

When did she die?

TOM

Maybe half an hour ago.

JENNIFER

Why didn't you call nine-one-one
right away?

Tom thinks for a second.

TOM

She all of a sudden wasn't feeling
well and wanted to lay down. I
stayed here to watch some TV.

Jennifer stares at him.

TOM (CONT'D)

I know I'm not husband of the year
but it's plausible, right?

JENNIFER

It's plausible.

Jennifer looks away.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Everything seems okay to me.

TOM

Great. You need to leave now. I'm going to call for help now.

JENNIFER

Did you also kill Martin Barrows?

Tom pauses to think of a good answer.

TOM

Everything works out better when it's an unsolved robbery gone wrong.

Tom grabs his phone and calls 911.

Jennifer walks to the door. She's about to look back but stops herself.

She leaves.

EXT. CONDO SERVICE ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

Jennifer walks out the back door. She's visibly shaken.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Jennifer enters a mostly empty bar. She sits at the counter. The Bartender comes to her.

JENNIFER

A vodka double with seltzer please.

The Bartender leaves. Jennifer's phone RINGS. She picks up.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Aguilera.

Her face drops.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

I'll be there.

The Bartender returns with her drink. She takes out ten bucks and looks at it. Probably not a good idea to show up to a crime scene smelling like alcohol again.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Looks like it's on me.

She puts the money on the counter and walks out.

INT. TOM AND SONIA'S CONDO LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Morales and Harrison are inside. Tom, now wearing shorts and a t-shirt, sits on the couch while they watch him.

The door is open and Jennifer enters.

Jennifer does her best to stay cool and act like she wasn't just here. But anyone can tell that something is off about her.

JENNIFER

What do we got tonight, Mike?

OFFICER MORALES

Possible drug overdose. Victim is in the bedroom. Paramedics tried their thing but she was gone before they arrived.

Jennifer makes eye contact with Tom.

JENNIFER

How are you, sir?

TOM

(low voice)
Terrible.

OFFICER MORALES

Victim is his wife.

Jennifer nods and walks into the bedroom.

INT. TOM AND SONIA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sonia is right where Jennifer last saw her. Jennifer looks at her with pity.

JENNIFER

(low voice)
I'm sorry.

Jennifer regains her composure. She walks out of the room.

INT. TOM AND SONIA'S CONDO LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jennifer approaches the couch.

JENNIFER

(to Tom)

Excuse me, sir? But is your wife
Sonia McGrath?

TOM

Yes.

JENNIFER

I'm afraid that due to another
investigation involving your wife,
I'm going to need to step away from
your case.

TOM

What other investigation?

JENNIFER

I'm afraid I can't disclose that.

She turns to the Police Officer.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Hauser is also on his way, right?

Hauser enters.

OFFICER MORALES

Speak of the devil.

JENNIFER

My partner Mark Hauser will be
taking this over, sir. Have a nice
night.

She walks to the door. Hauser stops her.

HAUSER

What the hell happened?

JENNIFER

You'll see.

Hauser eyes Tom.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Obviously I shouldn't be here.

HAUSER

Where are you going?

JENNIFER

I think I missed something on
another case.

Jennifer leaves.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

Goldstein unlocks the door and allows Jennifer in. She thanks him and turns on the light. Goldstein slinks away.

She picks up the stack of wills and goes through them. It doesn't take long before she finds one for Sonia McGrath. It names Tom as the beneficiary for one hundred percent of the estate.

JENNIFER

Mister Goldstein!

Goldstein scurries over.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Is this document valid?

Goldstein picks up Sonia's will and skims it.

GOLDSTEIN

It was lodged last week and is
legal.

JENNIFER

Do you have an earlier will for
Sonia McGrath?

GOLDSTEIN

I'd have to check with the special
master.

JENNIFER

We don't have time. Sonia McGrath
passed away tonight.

GOLDSTEIN

My God.

JENNIFER

I need your help and quick.

Goldstein considers her.

INT. JENNIFER'S STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jennifer enters her place and heads straight to the counter. She has photocopies in her hand. She picks up the bottle of vodka but it's empty.

JENNIFER

Fuck.

She leans on the counter and tries to get her thoughts together.

She forces herself to the couch. She sinks into it.

She picks up her phone and makes a call.

DOUG (O.S.)

(via phone)

Hello?

JENNIFER

Hey.

DOUG (O.S.)

(via phone)

Hi.

Jennifer is quiet, unsure of what to say.

DOUG (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(via phone)

Is everything okay?

JENNIFER

Me? I'm fine. I'm fine. How are you?

DOUG (O.S.)

(via phone)

We're good.

JENNIFER

I'm just missing Cassie.

DOUG (O.S.)

(via phone)

She misses you too.

JENNIFER

Is she around?

DOUG (O.S.)
 (via phone)
 She's sleeping. Tomorrow is her
 regents exam for chemistry.

JENNIFER
 Oh. Okay. But she's doing good?

DOUG (O.S.)
 (via phone)
 As well as she can be from what I
 can see.

JENNIFER
 That's great.

DOUG (O.S.)
 (via phone)
 You should call her more. She acts
 like she doesn't care but it means
 a lot to her.

JENNIFER
 I will.

Her intercom BUZZES.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
 I need to go. Tell her that I
 called.

DOUG (O.S.)
 (via phone)
 Sure.

Jennifer hangs up. She presses the button for the intercom.

HAUSER (O.S.)
 (via intercom)
 It's me.

She buzzes him in and opens the door. Hauser is there almost
 instantly.

HAUSER (CONT'D)
 Tell me what you know.

JENNIFER
 Mark. I--

HAUSER
 Do you really believe that was a
 drug overdose?

He stares at her. It's hard for Jennifer to look back at him.

JENNIFER

Does it really matter what I think?
You know my history with them and
that means I need to walk away.

HAUSER

You're sleeping with the husband
who was unhappy and has everything
to gain from his wife's death. When
murder happens in a love triangle
it's usually because two parties
are working together.

JENNIFER

(angry)

What the fuck is the matter with
you? I didn't help him kill her or
know he was going to kill her.

HAUSER

But you think he killed her?

JENNIFER

I think it's suspicious. Yes.

HAUSER

I'm sorry.

JENNIFER

Fuck you. You should be.

Hauser sits down. She throws the photocopies at him.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

I think I just solved two cases.

Hauser looks over the wills.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Martin Barrows prepared her will
three years ago with her niece and
Tom named as joint beneficiaries.

HAUSER

And then it was changed two weeks
ago with Tom listed as the sole
one.

JENNIFER

I bet we could find an expert to
prove something was forged.

HAUSER

And then his lawyer could have an expert say it's legit.

Hauser thinks.

HAUSER (CONT'D)

This is all circumstantial but it could work?

JENNIFER

Was there anything at the apartment that contradicts his story?

HAUSER

Timeline doesn't make sense. He waited for half an hour before calling for help.

JENNIFER

How did he explain that?

HAUSER

Says she went to lay down and he went to watch TV.

JENNIFER

Plausible but not convincing.

HAUSER

We never found evidence outside of the building for the shooter because it never existed. The killer came down stairs, did the deed, and then went back up.

JENNIFER

That's not bad. Did you find a gun in their place?

HAUSER

No. But if the one we found is a match then we'll get him.

Hauser stands up.

HAUSER (CONT'D)

Just to be clear, you're going to stop seeing him now, right?

JENNIFER

Is that a real question?

HAUSER

I'll talk to Roy Ciangetti for you. With Sonia dead there's no point in exposing you and Tom's secret. We can keep this quiet.

JENNIFER

Okay.

HAUSER

You got Mrs. Loudoun's deposition tomorrow morning. I'll call you if I need anything.

He takes the copies of the wills.

HAUSER (CONT'D)

In the meantime, I'll run with this.

Hauser leaves. Jennifer closes the door behind him.

She runs to the toilet and throws up.

INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Jennifer is zoning out. She is sitting across from a LAWYER and Mya Loudoun.

LAWYER

We're prepared to cooperate but we need assurances of a deal from the District Attorney.

Jennifer doesn't respond.

LAWYER (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

JENNIFER

Just fine. Fine.

LAWYER

So we agree that we can proceed?

JENNIFER

I'll float it up the ladder and see what they say.

She exits the room.

INT. POLICE MONITOR ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jennifer sits in front of a computer navigating through the city's security camera system. She pulls up the camera for the Vandam Bridge.

She takes out her phone and checks a text message from Tom. Wednesday at 12:04am- "I'm Home. Can't wait to see you again."

She types in Wednesday 12:00am and pulls up the footage. The bridge is deserted. She fast-forwards the footage.

A figure emerges after 12:30. She returns the playback to normal speed and watches.

The camera is blurry, but she can tell that the figure is Tom.

He throws something off the bridge and walks back in the direction he came.

Jennifer's PHONE RINGS and it startles her. She checks the caller ID and it says 'Unknown Number'.

JENNIFER

Hello?

TOM (O.S.)

(via phone)

It's me.

Jennifer is surprised. She doesn't feel like talking.

TOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(via phone)

How are you holding up?

JENNIFER

I'm okay. How are you?

TOM (O.S.)

(via phone)

We have a major problem.

JENNIFER

Tom. Look--

TOM (O.S.)

(via phone)

Your partner won't close the investigation and I can't proceed with the funeral or processing the will.

JENNIFER
He's just being thorough.

TOM (O.S.)
(via phone)
This is supposed to be an open and
shut case. I need you to lean on
him.

JENNIFER
Lean on him?

TOM (O.S.)
(via phone)
Get him to move on from this.

JENNIFER
Did it ever occur to you to wonder
why he is so suspicious about this?

Tom doesn't answer.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
Sonia hired a private investigator
to follow you and Hauser is aware.

TOM (O.S.)
(via phone)
Shit. What exactly does he know?

JENNIFER
Good question. He's an ex-cop that
was forced to retire early. Maybe
we can meet with him together and
see if we can convince him to let
Hauser know you're all right.

Tom sighs.

TOM (O.S.)
(via phone)
Where and when?

JENNIFER
Meet me there at nine. I'll text
you the address. If you want to
meet up before then, I'll be at
home.

She hangs up and taps a text.

INT. JENNIFER'S CAR - DAY

Jennifer is parked outside of Tom's condo building.

A Mercedes sedan pulls out of the parking garage. Tom is driving.

Jennifer turns the ignition and pulls away from the curb to follow him.

INT. JENNIFER'S CAR - LATER

Jennifer is parked in a diner's parking lot. She watches Tom and KEVIN MCAFFEE (40s, balding, and overweight) have lunch in a booth seat next to a window. Kevin's arm is in a sling.

EXT. DINER - CONTINUOUS

Tom places money on the table and they walk out. They get to Tom's car and he pulls out an envelope from his coat and hands it to Kevin.

Kevin counts what's inside. He points to his injured arm and they start to argue.

Jennifer realizes that Kevin is the mugger from the liquor store.

Tom takes out his wallet and peels out a few hundreds. He gives them to Kevin and points at him as if to remind him of something important.

Kevin waves it off and heads to his car, an old Honda.

Kevin and Tom drive away.

Jennifer decides to follow Kevin.

EXT. CITY STREETS - DAY

Jennifer follows Kevin but keeps her distance. They travel through the city.

EXT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Kevin pulls up in front of Jennifer's apartment building. He gets out of his car and heads to the door.

Jennifer can see that he has a handgun.

Kevin picks the lock and heads inside.

Jennifer waits in her car and watches.

She takes out her phone and calls 911.

JENNIFER

I'd like to report a break in at
1715 Rosetta Road. Thank you.

She hangs up and watches. After a few moments, a patrol car drives up to the building.

TWO POLICE OFFICERS get out. They examine the door and see that it's been tampered with. They enter the building.

Jennifer watches.

After a long beat the front door opens. Kevin walks out and goes to his car.

Kevin looks over his shoulder to make sure he isn't being followed. He gets into his car and drives away.

EXT. PARKWAY - DAY

Kevin drives out of the city while Jennifer follows.

EXT. RURAL ROAD - DAY

Kevin's car pulls over. Jennifer has kept her distance and also pulls over.

Kevin gets out of his car and runs into the woods. Jennifer follows.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Kevin moves with a purpose in mind. He takes out his handgun and holds it with his good hand.

SNAP. A twig breaks.

Kevin stops moving. He waits to hear something.

Jennifer hides behind a tree.

Kevin resumes his walk. Jennifer follows.

Jennifer loses sight of Kevin. He disappeared. She draws her gun.

KEVIN (O.S.)
I don't think so.

Jennifer turns and sees that Kevin has got the drop on her.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Put it on the ground.

Jennifer puts her gun on the ground.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Step back.

Jennifer steps back.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
You don't remember me, do you?

Kevin tries to pick up her gun but he's having difficulty due to his arm in the sling.

Jennifer charges him.

BANG. The bullet misses Jennifer.

Jennifer and Kevin struggle on the ground for the gun. Kevin is much stronger than her but his arm is a serious handicap.

Jennifer kicks him in the balls. Kevin hits her with his gun and pushes her away.

Jennifer grabs her gun but it's too late.

Kevin has his gun aimed at her.

BANG

Kevin falls down dead.

Jennifer looks up and sees Hauser.

HAUSER
You all right?

JENNIFER
Could be worse.

Hauser helps her to her feet.

HAUSER
Good thing you texted me.

FOOTSTEPS approach them. Roy walks to them carrying a rifle.

ROY

Kevin McAffe. One of Tom's wonderful childhood friends I was telling you about.

JENNIFER

I think I went to high school with him.

Roy lights a cigarette.

HAUSER

(to Jennifer)

What do you make of that?

JENNIFER

Judging from the sling I would guess he was the mugger from the liquor store.

HAUSER

Hired by Tom instead of Sonia.

ROY

Why?

Jennifer has already put this together.

JENNIFER

To throw me off balance and get me against her so I would be more than happy to call her death an accident.

That sinks in for Hauser. Makes sense.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

He used me.

ROY

He uses everybody. So don't be too hard on yourself.

JENNIFER

Do we have a case against him now?

HAUSER

If he uses a fancy lawyer we won't.

JENNIFER

I think I could get him to confess while I'm secretly recording it.

ROY

You were sleeping with him before he killed his wife. If you go to court then it's going to be ugly.

JENNIFER

You said it yourself. He uses everybody, including his old friend here.

Jennifer turns to Hauser.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

He manipulated me. Made me feel like I was special while he picked my brain so he can figure out the perfect murder. He never told me outright what he was going to do but now that he did it, he thinks I'm on his side. Still believing his fantasy that we're going to ride off into the sunset and live happily ever after.

She addresses both men.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

But I know it's all a set up. He'll kill me at the first opportunity and he is smart and cold enough to do it so that I disappear.

Roy looks at Hauser.

HAUSER

What exactly did you tell Tom?

JENNIFER

To meet me here at nine so we can talk to Roy and see if we could get him to back off.

HAUSER

What do you want to do, Roy?

ROY

Sonia was a good woman. Tough but fair. If the slimy husband killed her then I'm willing to take him down so she could have justice.

JENNIFER

I can change the time of the meeting to make it earlier so we can trip him up.

HAUSER

(referring to Kevin's corpse)

I don't think he was planning on coming.

JENNIFER

Good for us.

She takes out her phone and calls Tom.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Hey. It's me. Change of plans. He wants us to come at eight.

Tom says something we can't hear.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

See you then.

She hangs up.

ROY

We got work to do.

Kevin's phone RINGS. Everyone freezes.

Jennifer takes it out. The number matches Tom's burner phone.

JENNIFER

It's him.

HAUSER

Let it go to voicemail.

She pockets the phone and it continues to ring. They walk away from Kevin's corpse.

EXT. ROY'S CABIN - NIGHT

Roy lives in a small cabin in the woods. He sits on his porch reading a book. Hidden next to him is a shotgun.

Hauser is sitting behind a shed. He glances at his watch. It's 7:23.

Jennifer walks up to him with two cups of coffee and gives one to him. He takes a sip.

A motion sensor light at the end of the long driveway turns on.

THREE FIGURES are walking up to the house.

HAUSER

He's early.

JENNIFER

He's trying to get the drop on us.

Roy stands up and looks at the strangers. It's TOM flanked by his friends RICH (40s, white) and BRANDON (40s, white).

ROY

I wasn't expecting you until eight.

TOM

Guess I'm early.

ROY

And not alone.

TOM

These are just a couple of my friends. Don't pay them any mind, Mister Ciangetti.

ROY

I'm afraid I have to.

JENNIFER

Tom.

Jennifer walks out of the darkness.

TOM

Looks like you're early too.

JENNIFER

All three of us are here now. Why don't you ask your friends to go wait for you in the car so we can discuss--

TOM

Ain't got nothing to discuss. Y'all loose ends.

ROY

You don't want to do something that you can't undo, son.

TOM
Please, old man. I know when I'm
being set up.

He looks at Jennifer.

TOM (CONT'D)
Every betrayal begins with trust.

He whips out a handgun and SHOOTS.

Jennifer ducks and rolls out of the way. She grabs her gun.

BLAM. Roy fires a blast from his shotgun and retreats into
the house.

Tom nods to Rich and Brandon. They head to the house.

BANG. BANG. Tom fires at Jennifer.

Jennifer runs for cover.

BANG. BANG. Hauser appears from behind the shed and KILLS
Rich.

Brandon SHOOTS back at Hauser and Hauser ducks back behind
the shed.

Tom aims at Jennifer. She disappears into the woods.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Tom goes on the hunt for her.

TOM
Come on, babe. You can trust me. I
love you.

He gloats a little inside.

TOM (CONT'D)
You were miserable before I came
into your life, Jenn. I gave you a
good couple of weeks. Why not let
it all end on a high note?

INT. ROY'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Roy quietly opens the window and pokes his gun out. He's got
a clear shot at Brandon.

BANG. BANG. BANG. BANG. BANG. BANG. BANG. BANG.

Roy ducks for cover as his wall gets blown apart by bullets.

EXT. ROY'S CABIN

MIKE (40s, fat) emerges out of the woods with an AK-47.

MIKE

Let's go!

Brandon and Mike converge on the shed.

Hauser knows they're coming and if he waits for them, he will be dead.

BANG. BANG. BANG.

Hauser fires at their general direction and runs to the cabin.

BANG. BANG. BANG. BANG. BANG. BANG. BANG. BANG.

Hauser gets hit. But he makes it to the back door.

Mike and Brandon move in for the kill.

BANG.

Brandon's head EXPLODES. Roy shot him with a hunting rifle.

Roy disappears into the darkness of his home before Mike can see where he is.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Tom continues his search for Jennifer.

TOM

We can still make this work, babe.
There's a lot of money coming to me
if we play this right.

Jennifer is behind Tom. She can kill him right now if she wanted to.

JENNIFER

Hands up, ass hole.

Tom raises his hands but doesn't drop the gun. He turns and smiles at her.

TOM

You won't shoot me.

JENNIFER

Fuck around and find out.

TOM

There are recordings of us talking about Sonia. Kill me and it's going to look like you are trying to cover up your role in her murder.

JENNIFER

I didn't have any role in her murder.

TOM

No? You're not the one who said we should make it look like a drug overdose? I'm pretty sure you said that.

JENNIFER

So that's your defense? Say I was your accomplice?

TOM

Show you were my accomplice. Court cases are won by the best story tellers.

JENNIFER

We'll have to see how that works out. Drop the gun.

Tom doesn't move.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

We found Sonia's will. The one you altered her lawyer plus the original. It's over.

TOM

(mocking)

I have no idea what you mean.

JENNIFER

You're under arrest for the murders of Sonia McGrath and Martin Barrows.

TOM

Jenn...

JENNIFER

Drop your gun now.

Tom makes a move. Jennifer SHOOTs.

Tom is hit in the shoulder. He FIRES at Jennifer.

Tom's bullet hits the tree next to her. Splinters fly in her face. Jennifer tries to block them with her arm.

Tom runs.

Jennifer chases after him but she is partially blinded.

INT. ROY'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Hauser lays on the floor bleeding. He has a table cloth that he is using to keep pressure on his wound.

Roy hugs the walls and tries to peak out the window.

BANG. BANG. BANG. BANG. BANG.

Roy drops to the ground. Mike is out there and they are pinned down.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Jennifer stumbles in the dark searching for Tom. She is having difficulty seeing. There is a cut above her eyebrow and she needs to constantly wipe away blood.

Tom sneaks up behind her. He raises the gun to shoot her in the head.

Tom trips.

BANG.

His gun fires into the air.

Jennifer spins around and instinctively pulls the trigger.

BANG. BANG. BANG. Click.

Tom looks at her in shock. He tripped over Kevin's corpse and is now laying on top of his fallen friend. Tom now has three holes in his chest.

He struggles to raise his gun but doesn't have the strength.

Tom lets out a MOAN and dies.

Jennifer checks him for a pulse. There isn't any.

BANG. BANG. BANG.

She looks up. Those gunshots are in the distance at the cabin. The battle isn't over yet. She loads a fresh magazine into her gun.

She takes Tom's cell phone and she uses his thumb print to open it.

She calls 911 and runs.

JENNIFER

This is Detective Jennifer Aguilera. We have a gun fight in progress with multiple fatalities at 427 Route Nine.

EXT. ROY'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Mike moves to a new position. Through the window we can see that he has a clear shot at Hauser.

BANG. Mike's head now has a hole.

Jennifer walks out of the woods. Colder than we've ever seen her. She looks down at the man she just killed with disgust.

JENNIFER

It's over now.

Roy peaks out the window.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

We got them all.

ROY

Your partner is hurt pretty bad.

Jennifer runs to the house. Roy opens the door for her.

INT. ROY'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Jennifer runs to Hauser. He's pale and sweaty. The sheets are covered in blood.

ROY

I got a first aid kit in the bathroom.

JENNIFER

An ambulance is on the way.

She grabs Hauser's hand.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
Hang in there.

Hauser nods. He's fight to stay with us.

With no one looking, she uses her other hand to go through Tom's phone.

She opens his voice memos. There are a lot of recordings. She selects all and deletes them.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
Keep breathing and stay with me.

She scrolls through the phone and looks at the photos. There are a few of her. She deletes them too.

Roy enters the room with a large first aid kit.

ROY
This will be better than the table cloth.

Jennifer moves so Roy can work.

She shuts Tom's phone and puts it back in her pocket.

JENNIFER
Stay with us, Mark.

Hauser squeezes her hand. They look at each other. Hauser breaks their gaze and looks up at the ceiling.

HAUSER
(weakly)
I want a place like this when I retire.

JENNIFER
You will.

Hauser passes out but he is breathing heavily.

SIRENS are heard in the distance and they're getting closer.

Roy smacks Hauser in the face lightly.

ROY
The ambulance is almost here. Come on, friend.

Hauser wakes up a little.

Jennifer squeezes his hand but it's hard for her to look at him.

Her focus drifts around the room until it lands on an object.

A decanter full of whiskey. God she could really use a drink right now.

FADE TO BLACK.