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PROFIT EPISODE SCRIPTS

PROFIT
EPISODE 7 - CHINESE BOX
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TRANSCRIPT:

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PREVIOUSLY ON PROFIT:

JIM (VOICE OVER)
Previously on Profit.

JIM
I want you to tell me what you put in the pills you give Chaz.

BOBBY
Codeine and morphine to make the mind melt.

BOBBY
Here take a couple whenever you feel poorly.

BOBBY
You're a married man.

JIM (VOICE OVER)
Pete's not drinking, but he is planning something with Sykes.

JIM
Embezzling a few hundred dollars a month to get your mother a better hospital is hardly a crime. I'm gonna ask you for one small favor.

JIM
You're my new assistant.

(The CGI buttons appear on the side of the screen. Jim's hands clicks on "detail")

FADE AWAY

FADE IN

SCENE #1

[EXT. BUILDING G&G - NIGHT]

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S OFFICE - NIGHT]

(Jim is getting out of his office, carrying enveloppes.)

JIM
In business the easiest thing to forget, is someone's feelings.

(Jim rolls up his jacket collar.)

JIM (VOICE OVER)
Gail applied for a promotion two weeks ago.

(Gail is looking at her rejection letter at her desk.)

JIM (VOICE OVER)
It was denied, due to her, quote on quote : " lack of experience in senior management." She's 31 and looking at her lifetime of typing reports and getting coffee. She wants more, but then again, don't we all?

(Jim passes behind her to get the mail into the box.)

JIM
You ok ?

GAIL
Mmmh fine.

JIM
Gail.

(He sits on her desk.)

GAIL
I'm fine I'm just, passed up again. I'm too good at the small things to be trusted with the big things.

JIM
I trust you and I believe in you.

GAIL

It's not that I don't like being your assistant. I do, it's just...there's so much more I can do.

JIM

You will, I promise.

(She puts back Jim's jacket collar.)

GAIL

You'd better hurry up you're gonna be late for your meeting with Mr Gracen.

JIM

Thanks.

CHAZ (VOICE OVER)

Jim, the FBI plans

CUT TO

[INT. CHAZ'S OFFICE - NIGHT]

(Jim is sitting on the couch, and Chaz on a chair, they have files on the coffee table next to them.)

CHAZ

to march in my office next week and accuse me of selling missile parts to China.

JIM

According to who ?

CHAZ

The best government sources a body can buy.

JIM

It's not you they're after, it's one of our subsidiaries, Wong industries

CHAZ

You think that'll matter to the board of directors ? I pushed the Wong deal, the second a probe starts I'm out.

JIM

Wong's a new acquisition, we can break off before the probe.

CHAZ

And shell out a 100 million in penalties ? The board would castrate me. Wong is selling missile parts to the chinese. We have to divest ourselves of them quickly but we can't pay any kill fee. I need you on this, Jim. I know you'll get the job done whatever it takes.

CUT TO

SCENE #2

[EXT. HARBOUR DOCKS - DAY]

(A car gets to the WONG industries warehouse. Workers are transporting packages and containers. Wong is in discussion with workers.)

JIM

Mr Wong,

(They shake hand and go into the warehouse.)

WONG

Wong industries is as deeply disturbed about the FBI recent's investigation as you are, Mr Profit.

JIM

Good, we can talk about severing our ties before the probe starts.

WONG

I don't believe that will be possible.

JIM

Why did you agree to see me ?

WONG

Why don't we step into my office ?

CUT TO

[INT. Mr WONG'S CAR - DAY]

(Wong and Jim are sitting at the back of Wong's car.)

WONG

The device called the Ultrachip, you know of it ?

(He types a few keys on a keyboard, and the name ULTRACHIP and a design model appear on the screen.)

JIM

Mmh, it's a codebreaker right ? Theoratically it allows the users to get in any computer system on the world. We developped it.

WONG

Actually Dr Jeremy Batewell developped it. And took it with him when he left your company. It's eagerly waited by your department of defense.

JIM

I see. And you want it.

WONG

Very much.

JIM

You'd be willing to terminate our relationship if you had it, right ? Without the kill fee.

WONG

Precisely.

JIM

Huh huh. You know Mr Wong, if I were the suspicious type, I'd say you set this whole thing up just to get the ultrachip.

WONG

Good luck in your endeavour, Mr Profit.

(Jim gets out of the car.)

CUT TO

SCENE #3

[INT. JIM'S APPARTMENT - DAY]

(Jim, naked as usual, is reading Dr Batewell's file on his computer.)

JIM (VOICE OVER)

The good doctor Jeremy Batewell, IQ : 190, employed by G&G five years. As crowning achievement, the ultrachip codebreaker. A month overdue for reasons unknown. And the subject of intense speculation, in Washington, and elsewhere. Unfortunately, Dr Batewell's ten year at Gracen & Gracen was cut short by a secretary who claimed sexual harrassment. Dr Batewell was fired. The secretary's name was Gail Koner.

CUT TO

[EXT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - DAY]

(Jim is speaking to asecurity camera outside Batewell's house and under his umbrella.)

JIM

I'm sure you remember her.

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S SECURITY ROOM - DAY]

(Batewell is speaking to Jim by the interphone, and petting a fluffy white cat just like in James Bond's You only live Twice.)

BATEWELL

Yeah, temptress from hell, you know her ?

JIM (SCREEN)

She's my assistant. Can I come in ?

BATEWELL

No. If this is G&G trying to dredge up what happened again...

JIM (SCREEN)

Dr Batewell, Gail feels poorly for having you fired. She realizes now that she overreacted and misread a potentially emotionnal volatile situation.

BATEWELL

And your interest in all this is, what ?

CUT TO

[EXT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - DAY]

JIM

She's my assistant, I care about her. I know she'd like to make amends, but she just doesn't know how to make that first step.

BATEWELL (INTERPHONE)

So what you're saying

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S SECURITY ROOM - DAY]

BATEWELL

is, she wants me.

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S OFFICE - DAY]

(Jim and Gail enter the room.)

GAIL

Mr Profit I practically had to court to get that man out of my life.

JIM

And we want him back in your life.

FADE TO BLACK

END OF INTRO

CREDITS

FADE TO

SCENE #4

[EXT G&G BUILDING - NIGHT]

JIM (VOICE OVER)

Dr Batewell has something we need.

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S OFFICE - NIGHT]

JIM

Something only you can help us get.

GAIL

Look, I don't know what you heard, but he..

(Jim sits behind his desk.)

JIM

Gail I read the report. I know he called you all hours, followed you. Make lude comments about you in front of other people. He grabbed and fondled you.

GAIL

Look I know I do a lot of things for you that I shouldn't do and that's because you do a lot of things for me. But I'm nor gonna do this. You can call the police, you can send me to jail.

JIM

Send you to...Gail, you know I'd never force you to do anything. I want you to go see your mother. It's getting late and visiting hours are over at night.

CUT TO

[INT. Mrs KONER'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT]

(Gails is speaking to her mother, who's in a coma, and holding her hand.)

GAIL

Hi mom ! How're you feeling ? The doctor say that you're getting stronger, and they say you're gonna pull out of this. And they say that you can hear me. Can you ? Because I need you mom. See I've done some bad things to try and keep you safe.

(Jim is watching her through the window, from the hallway.)

GAIL

And I got you all this. But now, I think I'm getting pulled in deeper.

(Jim leaves.)

CUT TO

SCENE #5

[INT. PETE'S OFFICE - DAY]

(Pete sees Sykes passing by. He bangs at his doorwindow and signs him to come in.)

PETE

Tap your brother's fax, sometimes you get good news. By Friday this place is gonna be swarming with feds and Chaz is gonna be send packing faster than you can say golden parachute.

SYKES

Well that's good news, here's the bad. This is a severance document Profit sent us for review.

PETE

What's the short version ?

SYKES

He seems to think he can separate Wong industries from us before the FBI probe.

PETE

Only if we shell out a hundred million in penalties.

SYKES

I figured he had something else in mind so I followed him.

PETE

Wow. You got a real devious side Jeff.

SYKES

Profit met with Dr Jeremy Batewell.

PETE

Mad scientist guy ? I thought we canned him.

SYKES

Yes but Batewell still desings defense technology.

PETE

Which Wong industries would love to get its hands on.

SYKES

Hey, I want you to know how serious this might get. Profit and Chaz could end up doing hard time.

PETE

Jim's a friend, great for the company. But then again see Chaz in jail, wow I gotta go with that one.

SYKES

Profit may use his assistant Gail Koner. Batewell is hot for her. His file says he was fired for trying to jump her.

PETE

Fine. Just don't let Chaz get away.

(Pete grabs a bottle of whisky in his desk drawer, takes a sip then spits it out on his plant. He puts the bottle on his desk, and unties his tie.)

PETE

Well huh, off to rehab. I'll be in touch about our deal.

SYKES

I'll be in touch about Mr Profit.

(They both get out. Pete's staggering along.)

CUT TO

SCENE #6

[INT. JIM'S OFFICE - DAY]

(Jim is on the phone.)

JIM

I'm sorry she hasn't called. Gail's been a bit overwhelmed lately. Her mother's not well.

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - DAY]

(Batewell is on the phone, moving back and forth.)

BATEWELL

Gee, why do I feel like I'm being played ?

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S OFFICE - DAY]

JIM

She has a lot on her mind Dr Batewell, you might try showing a little sympathy.

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - DAY]

(Batewell is moving back and forth because he's on a big rocking horse.)

BATEWELL

I'd welcome the chance. I've been censuring myself of what, 200 days and counting,

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S OFFICE - DAY]

BATEWELL (PHONE)

no notes, no calls, no..

JIM (VOICE OVER)

For a man a month late on a government contract, Batewell has certainly gave this a thought.

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - DAY]

BATEWELL

..Like we asked, only to be left hanging.

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S OFFICE - DAY]

JIM

I know you're a busy man Dr. She'll call you tonight.

PETE

Jim,

JIM

Hey how are you ?

PETE

You're going to see my brother ?

CUT TO

[INT. CHAZ'S OFFICE - DAY]

(Chaz is on the phone.)

CHAZ

I'd like to leave a message for Bobby Stokowski. It's urgent. Tell Mrs Stokowski

(Pete comes in and comes to the desk.)

CHAZ

that I called again, and.. Pete I'm on the phone.

PETE

I just wanted to say good bye. I'm doing it. I'm going to rehab just like you've been telling me.

CHAZ

Chaz..she knows the number thank you.

CHAZ

Jim come in and close the door.

(Chaz stands up and buttons his jacket.)

CHAZ

Rehab ? You smell like you could use it.

PETE

Starting now, things are gonna be different.

CHAZ

I hope so.

PETE

In fact, I think youre gonna be amazed how quickly things are gonna change.

(Pete hugs him and has a sly grin on his face. Pete leaves the room.)

CHAZ

How are we proceeding on Wong ?

JIM

Everything's in motion.

CHAZ

And we'll be extricated from it by Friday ?

JIM

If everything fallis into place I don't see why not.

(There's a bip noise.)

CHAZ

Yes ?

SECRETARY

Mr Gracen, your wife is on one.

CHAZ

Just take a second.

(Chaz presses a button on his phone.)

CHAZ

Hi honey ?

CONSTANCE (PHONE)

Hi. How's everything ?

CHAZ

Hell week. I'm heading to a meeting right now.

CUT TO

[INT. WOMAN'S RETREAT - DAY]

(Constance is on the phone.)

CONSTANCE

I just called to say I'm gonna be staying up here until the end of the month. I'm getting a lot of work on this new story and I figured ..

CUT TO

[INT. CHAZ'S OFFICE - DAY]

CHAZ (INTERRUPTING HER)

That's great miss you. Have fun.

CONSTANCE (PHONE)

I'm up here

CUT TO

[INT. WOMAN'S RETREAT - DAY]

CONSTANCE

to write Chaz, this isn't a spa.

CUT TO

[INT. CHAZ'S OFFICE - DAY]

CHAZ

Talk to you in a couple days.

CUT TO

[INT. WOMAN'S RETREAT - DAY]

CONSTANCE

Good..

(The line has been cut. She hangs up.)

CUT TO

[INT. CHAZ'S OFFICE - DAY]

CHAZ

My wife has decided this month to pretend she's a writer. Lot cheaper than when she pretended to be an architect.

CHAZ

I still have this headache, ever since,

JIM (VOICE OVER)

Ever since Bobby left Chaz and quit slipping him morphine.

CHAZ

I've been trying to get ahold of your friend Bobby, she won't call me back. Have you ?...

JIM

I just talked to her yesterday,

CHAZ

And ?...

JIM

You're married.

CHAZ

Tell her this : divorcing Constance would have severe legal consequences for my family and this company, is that what she wants ?

JIM

I'll tell her how much you want to talk to her.

CHAZ

Thanks Jim.

CUT TO

SCENE #7

[EXT. STREET - DAY]

(Sykes and Joanne are walking on the street, while having a snack.)

SYKES

When you said let's have lunch, I gotta admit I saw something a little more glamorous.

JOANNE

I can pretend like I wanna be friends and flirt with you and do that girl crap. But all I want to do is to get you alone and do one thing. Find out what you think of Jim Profit.

SYKES

Oh well, that's complicated.

JOANNE

Jeff, we're alone, there's no spies, we're miles from G&G, talk.

SYKES

I think he's one dangerous guy playing from a rulebook I've never read.

JOANNE

Trust me there's no rulebook.

SYKES

Well Chaz said if it happen, you'll be fired.

JOANNE

Yeah that's why I need a friend.

SYKES

You know I thought it was my charming wit and winning smile.

JOANNE

Read this then shred it. And then tell me what you think of Mr Profit and we can discuss it over dinner.

SYKES

Dinner, that's gonna be in your office right ?

(She crosses the road and leaves him.)

JOANNE

In my car !

SYKES

In your car.

(Sykes throws his snack in the trash.)

CUT TO

SCENE #8

[EXT. G&G - NIGHT]

GAIL (VOICE OVER)

Why are we in Mr Gracen's office ?

CUT TO

[INT. CHAZ'S OFFICE - NIGHT]

(Jim lights the desk lamp.)

JIM

There's something I wanna show you Gail.

GAIL

Should we be really here after hours ?

JIM

Of course we should, that's exactly your problem. You don't see yourself in an office like this. I don't think you really believe you belong with the top, do you ? Sit down. Come on.

(Jim taps the chair. Gail sits)

JIM

Why is that ? We both know you're as hard-working as bright as gifted as any Gracen.

(Jim starts walking.)

GAIL

Thank you.

JIM

I believe in you. And I believe you have a great future with this organization.

GAIL

Mr Profit.

JIM

Gail the key to getting where you wanna go is the choices that you make. Every choice you've made with me has been a good one. It's been the right one. So when I tell you you're gonna be taken care of. You and you mother, you believe me don't you ?

GAIL

Yes.

JIM

And when I tell you I have plans for you, you believe that too, right ?

GAIL

I want to.

JIM

Good. So when I ask you to call Dr Batewell, you know you're going to be perfectly safe don't you ?

GAIL

I ..I didn't.. I don't know what you want me to do.

JIM

I want you to get on the phone with him, and I want you to say.

JIM (WITH GAIL'S VOICE)

I never

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - NIGHT]

(Batewell is playing darts, sitting on his chair.)

GAIL (PHONE)

Hated you Dr Batewell.

CUT TO

[INT. CHAZ'S OFFICE - NIGHT]

GAIL (PHONE)

I just need to explain what I was really feeling.

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - NIGHT]

BATEWELL

Go on.

CUT TO

[INT. CHAZ'S OFFICE - NIGHT]

GAIL

I mean I liked it when you called me and when you touched me

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - NIGHT]

GAIL (PHONE)
in the office. But I wanted more. I knew that you saw other women, I was jealous.

BATEWELL
Your jealousy was very hurtful to me Gail.

CUT TO

[INT. CHAZ'S OFFICE - NIGHT]

GAIL
I know, and these things about you harrassing me, they were all untrue. And that's why I want to try and make it up to you somehow.

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - NIGHT]

BATEWELL
That sounds like penitence Gail, not love. That's why I wonder if your boss put you up to this.

CUT TO

[INT. CHAZ'S OFFICE - NIGHT]

GAIL
What do you mean ?

BATEWELL (PHONE)
Let's not forget for who you and your boss work.

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - NIGHT]

BATEWELLL
Is G&G wooing me back ? Are you part of my perspective employment package ?

CUT TO

[INT. CHAZ'S OFFICE - NIGHT]

BATEWELL (PHONE)
Gail...

GAIL
Look, if you don't want to hear what I have to say maybe we should just forget it. I mean I thought that this was about us, about what we could have had, but maybe I was wrong.

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - NIGHT]

BATEWELL
Tomorrow. I'm post automobile, so pick me up at 8.

CUT TO

[INT. CHAZ'S OFFICE - NIGHT]

(She hangs up the phone.)

GAIL

I have a date.

JIM

You're definitely executive material.

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - NIGHT]

(Batewell throws a dart at the camera.)

CUT TO BLACK

FADE IN

SCENE #9

[INT. JIM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT]

(Jim is looking at G&G files on his computer.)

JIM (VOICE OVER)

Chaz's wife, Constance Gracen. According to their prenuptial agreement, whoever initiates divorce proceedings shall forfeit all rights, money properties and alimony.

CUT TO

[EXT. WOMAN'S RETREAT - DAY]

(Bobby is arriving at the woman's retreat.)

JIM (VOICE OVER)

Chaz won't leave Constance. He can't afford it. That leaves Bobby out in the cold. Unless Constance would leave Chaz.

(Bobby looks at a picture of Constance to spot her at the retreat.)

JIM (VOICE OVER)

Now Conny is hardly happy in this marriage. She spends half of her time away from her husband, at various retreats and seminars.

CUT TO

[INT. WOMAN'S RETREAT HALL - DAY]

Constance gets in the hall, she tidies up the brochures on a table.)

JIM (VOICE OVER)

Perhaps if she would have meet someone whom she really connected with. Someone like...

(Bobby comes in.)

BOBBY

Hum excuse me I'm Eleanore Meecham, can you tell me where I'm supposed to sign up ?

CONSTANCE

Sure I'll show you. Constance Gracen.

(The shake hands.)

BOBBY

Very nice to meet you.

CONSTANCE

Nice to meet you.

JIM (VOICE OVER)

Some people are like Chaz they can go on living a lie. But Constance is far too sensitive to let happiness pass her by forever.

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S APPARTMENT - NIGHT]

JIM (VOICE OVER)

If her published poems are any indications, the last time she was truly happy was in college

(The computer screen displays an image of Constance with her teacher.)

JIM (VOICE OVER)

in a lesbian relationship with her litt' teacher. Now who's better than my step-monster to free Constance from her guilted cage ?

CUT TO

SCENE #10

[INT. Mrs KONER'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT]

(Gails comes in all dressed-up.)

JIM (VOICE OVER)

On the other hand some people actually love their mothers.

GAIL

What're you doing here ?

(Jim is sitting by the bed.)

JIM

I come by every once and a while to see how she's doing. Doctors say her prognosis is excellent. That's good.

GAIL

Why is her bed ?...

JIM

I moved it closer to the window I thought it would be nicer for her. You know it's important these visits. You talking to her. She hears everything you know.

GAIL
That's what they say.

JIM
When you were a little girl, she used to brag all the other mothers about you ?

GAIL
I'd sit at the window and I'd hear her on the porch going on and on and on about how I was going to be this big success, and got this money...take care of her. Were your parents like my mom ?

JIM
No. My father..he never really expected much of me. So I guess I had it easier in a way.

GAIL
Did you ?

JIM
Well it's getting late we should talk.

(He stand up)

CUT TO

[EXT. Mrs KONER'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT]

(Jim gives her disks and vial.)

JIM
Ok. You'll need this. And this.

GAIL
What is that ?

JIM
It's a blood pressure medicine, it's completely harmless when taken this direct. Pour that in Mr Batewell's drink he should sleep for about 12 hours.

GAIL
And what do we do after..

JIM
Just what we talked about, you call me at home ok ?
Gail, you look beautiful.

(She giggles, then leaves.)

CUT TO

[EXT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - NIGHT]

(Gails pulls over her car and gets to the entrance.)

BATEWELL (INTERPHONE)
Speak.

(A light is on.)

GAIL
Ohh Hi it's me.

(The entrance opens. Gail goes in. Outside the house, Sykes arrives to watch it all.)

JIM (VOICE OVER)
Combine electronic genius and

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - NIGHT]

(Batewell goes down his stairs, dials the code to the front door.)

JIM (VOICE OVER)
extreme paranoia with ties to the department of defense, and you get an awesome level of security. Impossible to penetrate and impossible to escape.

GAIL
Hi.

BATEWELL
Yeah.

GAIL
You look great. Where'd you like to go to dinner ?

BATEWELL
I wouldn't. Maybe we'll order in. Later.

(Gails comes in.)

GAIL
God what a great house.

BATEWELL
Just out of curiosity where are you going ?

GAIL
Oh hum I thought I would come get us a drink.

(Gail goes to the living room.)

BATEWELL
By all means. Help yourself.

GAIL
Can I get you something ?

(Gail pours the drug into the glass. She's nervous.)

BATEWELL
I don't drink.

GAIL
What ?

BATEWELL

I'm sorry was I speaking turkish ? I said I don't drink.

GAIL

Ohh come on, I hate to drink alone, why don't we share this with me.

(He breaks a vial and snorts poppers.)

BATEWELL

I'm not thirsty Gail.

GAIL (AFRAID)

Jeremy..

BATEWELL

MMhh,

(He violently kisses her on the mouth.)

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

SCENE #11

[INT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - NIGHT]

(Gail breaks up the kiss)

GAIL

No.

BATEWELL

Not a word I like.

GAIL

No harder, pull harder.

(He does so.)

GAIL

that's it that's it. That's it you got another XXX.

(She breaks up another vial and makes him snort it.)

GAIL

Go crazy.

(She grabs him by the hair and bangs his head against a statue.)

CUT TO

[INT. SYKES CAR - NIGHT]

(Sykes in his car, outside Batewell's house, is on the phone.)

BURGS (PHONE)

Agent Burgs FBI.

SYKES

It's Sykes. Tony. Ever heard of a Dr Jeremy Batewell ?

BURGS (PHONE)
I'm kind of busy.

SYKES
He designed a little thign called the ultrachip. A super decoder that the pentagon's been waiting for ? Well someone's about to steal it. Do I have your attention now ?

BURGS (PHONE)
Go on.

SYKES
A secretary that works for G&G is inside Batewell's house right now. She works for Jim Profit, he works for Chaz Gracen.

BURGS (PHONE)
Are you telling me that the CEO of Gracen& Gracen is involved in this theft ?

SYKES
Up to his eyebrows. They intend to give it to the chinese. Tony, how much time would you get for a thing like that ?

BURGS (PHONE)
That's treason, I would say 140 years. When's this going down ?

SYKES
Best guess tomorrow.

BURGS (PHONE)
I'd better get on a plane.

SYKES
I booked you on the red-eye. See you tomorrow Tony.

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - NIGHT]

(Gail takes her phone and dials a number.)

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S APPARTMENT - NIGHT]

JIM
Hi Gail.

GAIL (PHONE)
Mr Profit,

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - NIGHT]

GAIL
we had our drinks a little sooner than expected.

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S APPARTMENT - NIGHT]

JIM
Where are you ?

GAIL (PHONE)
I'm in the living room.

(Jim types keys, and starts a simulation of batewell's house.)

JIM
Ok, go back to the entry and walk upstairs.

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - NIGHT]

(Gails go to the netrey and takes the stairs.)

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S APPARTMENT - NIGHT]

(JIM is guiding her through the house.)

GAIL (PHONE)
I get upstairs.

JIM
Go down the hall. First door on the right is Batewell's office.

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - NIGHT]

(She enters the room.)

JIM (PHONE)
You're allright Gail ?

GAIL
Yeah I'm just a little bit nervous.

JIM (PHONE)
Don't be. He's gonna be uncounscious for a while. There's nothing to worry about.

GAIL
Unless someone lives here with him..

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S APPARTMENT - NIGHT]

JIM
Would you ?

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - NIGHT]

(Batewell's cats miaows and jumps on her, she screams and startles with fright and surprise.)

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S APPARTMENT - NIGHT]

GAIL (PHONE)
Oooh there was a cat, it's just a cat.

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S ROOM - NIGHT]

JIM (PHONE)
All right the computer is wired to te server do you see it ?

GAIL
Yes.

JIM (PHONE)
Turn the computer on.

GAIL
Well what if there's an alarm ?

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S APPARTMENT - NIGHT]

JIM
Don't worry.

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S ROOM - NIGHT]

(She lights the computer. The screen displays WARNING, ACCESS PROHIBITED with a siren alarm.)

GAIL
I thought you said that !..

JIM (PHONE)
Insert the disk.

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S APPARTMENT - NIGHT]

JIM
Type lock and load, and enter.

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S ROOM - NIGHT]

(The siren stops.)

GAIL
How did you ?

JIM (PHONE)
Batewell designed G&G's computer

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S APPARTMENT - NIGHT]

JIM
security he took it at home when he left along with everything that
wasn't nailed down.

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S ROOM - NIGHT]

JIM (PHONE)
Ok, type ultra then the numbers

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S APPARTMENT - NIGHT]

JIM
3-6-3, star, 6 then enter.

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S ROOM - NIGHT]

JIM (PHONE)
What do you see on the screen ?

(The computer displays a design for the ultrachip.)

GAIL
It's a logo, that says ultrachip.

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S APPARTMENT - NIGHT]

JIM
Ok, good, you can shut off the computer.

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S ROOM - NIGHT]

(Gails does so.)

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S APPARTMENT - NIGHT]

(There' a beeping sound. The computer displays Front Desk.)

JIM
Excuse me. Yes ?

DAVE

There's a Mrs Gracen here to see you.

JIM
Send her up Dave thanks.

(The front dfesk logo goes on the corner of the screen.)

JIM
Ok you know what to do now right ?

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S ROOM - NIGHT]

GAIL
Yeah ammm run the diagnostic, make sure it's the real thing and then stir out.

(Gails hangs up the phone. She lights the desk lamp and notices something. Its' a picture of her that's been used as a dart target for Batewell.)

CUT TO

SCENE #11

[INT. JIM'S APPARTMENT - DAY]

(Nora is sitting n Jim's couch.)

JIM (VOICE OVER)
We need to know what Pete is really doing in rehab. Whe better than Nora to tell us ?

JIM
Some cocky ? it's good for stress.

(Jim joins her on the couch.)

NORA
No thanks.

JIM
Just tell me what happened ?

NORA
Uncle Art.

JIM
He was there with Pete ?

NORA
I'm not supposed to tell anyone. They're taking over Gracen & Gracen.

JIM (VOICE OVER)
Pete's G&G stock combined with her Uncle's company. A hostile takeover to get rid of Chaz.

NORA
I'm his wife I should support him.

JIM

Nora, your uncle molested you.

NORA
What am I going to do ?

JIM
When are they planning the takeover ?

NORA
Soon, they wait when Chaz get caught selling some defense chip to the chinese which is supposed to drive down the stock. What's wrong ?

JIM
I just hate to seeing you like this, trapped between this hatred and greed, it's ugly.

(The phone rings.)

JIM
Excuse me.

(He takes up the phone.)

JIM
Hello ?

GAIL (PHONE)
Mr Profit, I think there's something wrong,

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S ROOM - NIGHT]

GAIL
I ran the diagnostic on the chip and it doesn't work.

JIM
Are you sure ?

GAIL (PHONE)
Yes it's the ultrachip,

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S APPARTMENT - DAY]

GAIL
it just..it doesn't work, I thought it was supposed to be ready.

JIM
About a month ago, you're absolutely right.

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S ROOM - NIGHT]

GAIL
So what I'm going to do ?

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S APARTMENT - DAY]

JIM
What we had agreed on. Excpet meet me at the office.

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S ROOM - NIGHT]

GAIL
When Batewell figures out what I've done, the first place he's gonna look is G&G..

CUT TO

[INT. JIM'S APARTMENT - DAY]

JIM
Gail, trust me.

CUT TO

SCENE #12

[EXT. STREET - NIGHT]

(A limo passes by.)

JIM (VOICE OVER)
When a crisis hits the key is, never be afraid to improvise.

CUT TO

[INT. WONG'S LIMOUSINE - NIGHT]

(Jim and Wong are sitting at the back of the car.)

JIM
I want to thank you for seeing me on such short notice.

WONG
What's on your mind ?

JIM
If I give you the ultrachip, I'm cheating you.

WONG
How so ?

JIM
Well maybe fantastic today, but in 2 years it's gonna be obsolete. You're gonna have to buy or borrow ultrachip version 2.

WONG
There's no rear around that. Chips become obsolete.

JIM
Chips do. Chip makers don't.

CUT TO

SCENE #13

[INT. WOMAN'S RETREAT - NIGHT]

(Constance is finishing a wine bottle pouring it into Bobby's glass.)

BOBBY

Thanks.

(She takes a sip.)

BOBBY

Are you married ?

CONSTANCE

Sort of.

BOBBY

As in you belong to him, but he belongs to every skirt that walks by ?

CONSTANCE

Well he had a hard childhood. His father beat him. Apparently not enough. Oh God I'm awful.

BOBBY

Well who had a good childhood ? It's no excuse. What hurts is this men make you feel like you don't matter.

CONSTANCE

I can't believe you know me so well, and we've just met.

(Bobby looks sad, on the shed of tears.)

BOBBY

Eleanore what is it ?

BOBBY

I'm just so lonely. Do you ever get lonely ?

CONSTANCE

I wrote a book on lonely.

(Bobby puts her glass on the coffe table.)

BOBBY

My husband died a long time ago. I don't have really any friends, no one I can talk to. I'm dull as a .

CONSTANCE

No you're not dull, you're terrific.

BOBBY

You are so sweet. You remind me of my best friend in high school, we used to have these great sleepovers.

(Bobby sobs. She bends over on Constance shoulders.)

CONSTANCE

It's ok.

CUT TO

SCENE #14

[EXT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - DAY]

(Sykes is still here waiting for Gail to leave.)

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S HOUSE - DAY]

(Gail throws a glass of water to Batewell's face. It wakes him up.)

GAIL

Good morning. It's late, I gotta go.

BATEWELL

What did we ?..

GAIL

What didn't we. It was great.

BATEWELL

Why am I lying here, in incredible pain ?

GAIL

Well you jerk your head back and you hit it when you, huh

BATEWELL

Huh ?

GAIL

Huhuh. I loved it but I gotta fly.

(She leaves.)

CUT TO

[INT. G&G HALLWAY - DAY]

(Gail puts her earrings on. She crosses Sykes.)

GAIL

Mr Sykes.

SYKES

Miss Koner.

(Sykes goes in his office. Agent Burgs is in.)

SYKES

Profit's secretary is delevering the ultrachip to him right now.

BURGS

My secretary won't even make me a cup of coffee. So now we wait for him to deliver it to the chinese. He will deliver it himself, right ?

SYKES

Of course.

BURGS
Speaking of coffee.

SYKES
I'll get it, I don't want Profit to know the FBI's here.

(Sykes go to get coffee. At the coffee machine he bumps into Joanne.)

SYKES
Hey.

JOANNE
Hey.

SYKES
I read that report you gave me on Profit. Is everything in there true ?

JOANNE
Everything.

SYKES
All right then sit tight 'cause later today you're gonna be real happy.

(She leaves,, he pours a cup of coffee.)

CUT TO

[INT. GAIL'S DESK - DAY]

(Gail is about to get the ultrachip out her perse. Jim forbids her to do it and signs her to put it away.)

JIM
Put that away.

GAIL
Why did we change the plan and meet back here ?

(He watches his clock.)

JIM
You'll see.

GAIL
And there's one tiny little problem.

JIM
What ?

GAIL
Batewell spilt the medicine before I could make him drink it.

JIM
And ?

GAIL

And I hit him over the head. Well but he's ok, I made him think it was an accident.

JIM

You should probably lock that.

(She locks the cabinet.)

JIM

Would you call mr Wong on his private line. He's probably getting a little anxious.

GAIL

Yeah but the chip doesn't work. I mean who would want a.

(Batewell comes in.)

BATEWELL

You thought you were pretty clever didn't you ? Well meet my highly paid rabid lawyer and his legally obtained court order. Which I promise you is the only beginning of a massive civil and criminal process that will take a very satisfying chunk out of this company. She's the thief, he's the one that put her up to it. Find the chip.

JIM

Have you an idea what this guy's talking about ?

BATEWELL

I'm talking about you heading your next year pulled in prison, Gail.

GAIL

How would I have any idea what they're talking about.

LAWYER

This is locked.

JIM

Give him the key. Gail's got nothing to hide.

(Gail looks at Jim with eyes wide open.)

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

[INT. GAIL'S DESK - DAY]

BATEWELL

Give him the key.

(Jim doesn't look at Gail, he pretends he's reading the court order.)

JIM (VOICE OVER)

I'm curious how Gail reacts under pressure. Will she panic or obey.

GAIL

Mr Profit.

(She gives the lawyer the key.)

JIM

I don't know why you're so anxious to get the chip back especially since it doesn't work.

BATEWELL

What ?

JIM

You've committed fraud against the government of the United States. I'm sure it's all going to come out when we're arrested but..it will be nice to clear it here.

BATEWELL

Stop. Forget the court order I recan't. Get out.

(The lawyer leaves them.)

JIM

Well, that was exciting. Will you step into my office ?

(They all get in the office. Jim closes the stores.)

JIM

The quarterly reports you've sent to the department of defense your research on the ultimate codebreaker's a month overdue. We all know that's a fraud. You're not gonna make the deadline are you ? shoot, you're not gonna make any deadline. It's my experience with the government that when you're to fraud , they're not that quick to forgive, so what was your plan ? Ok. You're gonna fake a burglary, pretend some foreign power stole the chip. The useless chip is now gone you sink your money into t-bills and wait for your next lucrative government contract, God, it makes you proud to be a tax-paying american citizen, doesn't it Gail ?

GAIL

Hmmm.

BATEWELL

I assume you want a piece of my pie, too ?

JIM

Well I've set up a real buyer if that's what you mean. Wong industries.

BATEWELL

You want me to sell the ultrachip to the chinese ?

JIM

For 10 million dollars. That 20% finder's fee to me. Not bad considering the useless chip doesn't even work.

BATEWELL

But don't you think they're gonna be a little pissed off ?

JIM

Now let me worry about that. Are you in or out doctor ?

BATEWELL

I'm in. but I won't forget this.

GAIL

Good.

JIM

Gail, we don't need to be rude. I've set up a meeting with you and our chinese buyers.

BATEWELL

Oh have you ?

(Batewell is toying around with a thing, looking like he doesn't care. Jim gets up takes the thing off his hands.)

JIM

Dr Batewell, I think the easiest way for you to look at this is that you work for me now, ok ? And I pay a whole lot better than the government. 8 million dollars for a days work is nothing to sneeze at. You've got a meeting in 2 hours.

(Jim takes his coat in his closet.)

BATEWELL

I don't drive.

JIM

That's ok, Gail will give you a lift. Would you excuse us ? Gail !

(Jim leaves his office. Then followed by Gail when he calls her.)

BATEWELL

And people wonder why I never got married.

CUT TO

[INT. GAIL'S DESK - DAY]

(Jim tries to make the chip work, he then throws it into his briefcase.)

JIM

Deliver Batewell to Wong industrie at 10 sharp, ok ?

JIM

Hm Mr Profit I'm sorry I should have trusted you when you said that you would look out for me.

JIM (VOICE OVER)

It's nice to watch people struggle. And grow.

CUT TO

SCENE #15

[INT. WOMAN'S RETREAT - DAY]

(At the breakfast buffet, Constance is pouring herself a cup of coffee, Bobby comes in from the back.)

JIM (VOICE OVER)

And discover who they really are.

BOBBY

You're playing hooky this morning.

CONSTANCE

Aww you caught me. How did you sleep ?

BOBBY

Good. Thanks for helping me last night. It made me realize that maybe I don't even need a man. Just somebody who knows how I feel.

CONSTANCE

We all need somebody like that. Come here.

(They hug each other.)

BOBBY

Constance, you feel like... I've never felt like this before..

CONSTANCE

It's wonderful.

(They get closer and closer as if they were gonna kiss. At the last second, Bobby puts Constance away.)

BOBBY

No I can't, you're a married woman.

CUT TO

SCENE #16

[EXT. STREET - DAY]

(Jim is waiting under his umbrella with his briefcase. Some green vans are parked on the same street.)

CUT TO

[INT. FBI VAN - DAY]

(A FBI officer is filming Jim from the van. Agent Burgs and Sykes are present.)

BURGS

He's calm ins't he ?

SYKES

Very. He lets other do the sweating.

BURGS

Now who does that remind me of ?

(They see a car pulling over next to Jim's.)

BURGS

Here he comes.

BURGS (TO THE TALKIWALKIE)

Wait for the hand-off.

CUT TO

[EXT. STREET - DAY]

(An asian-looking man gets out of the car and goes towards Profit. The minute he shakes Jim's hands, they all get out of the vans.)

BURGS (TO THE TALKIWALKIE)

Go ! GO !

BURGS

Federal agents, you're both under arrest. Hold it.

(He holds his gun up to stop everyone.)

LARRY

Tony ?

BURGS

Drop your weapons I know this guy.

LARRY

Larry Sun, commerce department. Let's not get excited here.

BURGS

We're all on the same team.

SYKES

Yeah how's that ?

LARRY

Mr Profit intercepted this cryptographic program,

SYKES

Intercepted ?

LARRY

And prevented it's unlicensed export. I'm gonna recommend him for a citation.

BURGS

Thank you Mr Profit, I wish all our citizens were as clearheaded as you.

JIM

Not that clearheaded, Dr Batewell got away. You guys should put out one of those..hammm gosh what do you call it when you're looking for a..

BURGS

An APB.

JIM

APB.

(Larry kneels to put the ultrachip in the brief case. Burgs kneels to talk to him.)

BURGS

Get on it. Larry, look, we can just forget about it, right. I mean you should get a citation too. Look I'll write up the request myself, ok ?

LARRY

Ok.

(Burgs grabs Sykes' arm.)

BURGS

I think of you as a friend so I'm gonna say this nicely. Lose my phone number.

JIM

Getting right back to the salt mines ? I'll be in my car.

(Jim goes to his car. Sykes leaves, disgusted.)

CUT TO

SCENE #17

[EXT. WONG WAREHOUSE - DAY]

(Gails stops her car, they both get out and enter the warehouse.)

BATEWELL

So will Profit force me to do other things ? Logically he would. Is it a bad life ?

GAIL

It's aaaa...

BATEWELL

Nevermind, I shall find out. Now what ?

(A groups of workers with Mr Wong are coming towards Gail and Batewell.)

BATEWELL

Wow that's six sexy eggroll. Mr Wong, hey easy I was kidding. Hey

(The workers grab Batewell and force him to go with them.)

GAIL

What're you doing ?

WONG

Completing the deal Mr Profit and I made about the chipmaker. Why don't you go Miss Koner ? You don't need to see this.

(They take Batewell to a box with a chair in. Batewell struggles, ascreams but he can't escape. They tie him up and drug him.)

BATEWELL

Let go of me. Gail ! Gail ! Halp me !

(She's about to get her phone out. But then she doesn't.)

BATEWELL

Call somebody, do something help me Gail, Gail !

JIM (VOICE OVER)

An interesting test of moral character. One I never doubted she'd pass.

(Jim comes in from the back.)

JIM

Gail...

(The workers close the box.)

GAIL

Now I'm a kidnapper.

JIM

Hardly, Dr Batewell's a wanted fugitive, they just assist him in his travel arrangements.

GAIL

He's a fugitive because of what we did.

JIM

No, because of what he did. That wouldn't have taken long for the government to figure out the chip was useless and that they'd been defrauded. Batewell's simply defected rather, than facing arrest. Relocation is probably the best thing that could happen to him right now.

(They get out of the warehouse.)

GAIL

I thought revenge would feel good. I'm sure he deserves whatever he gets but that doesn't feel right.

JIM

Of course it doesn't Gail.

(They stop walking.)

JIM

Revenge is pointless, it's a tool for the weak.

(At the back a fork-lift truck takes the box where Batewell's in into a boat container)

JIM

You're not weak. Not anymore.

(Jim leaves. Gail sees the closing of the container doors. She then leaves, a bit sick.)

CUT TO

[INT. G&G - DAY]

Sykes passes by, Chaz follows him. He goes straight ot Gail's desk.)

CHAZ

Gail ! I was looking for you. Jim told me you went above and beyond the call of duty on the Wong deal.

(Sykes opens his office door, stares at Jim, Jim stares back.)

CHAZ

I just want to show you how grateful I am.

(He gives her a package.)

GAIL
Thank you sir.

(Sykes comes in his office.)

CHAZ
We're going to have to keep our eyes on this young woman, hey Jim ?

JIM
That we will.

(Chaz leaves. There's a closeup ont the brown bag

FADE TO

[INT. Mrs KONER'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT]

(The brown bag changes to the black box, in which Gail puts her mother's jewelry.)

JIM (VOICE OVER)
The key to real success is to take all your fears and put them in a box and lock them away.

(Gail leaves.)

CUT TO

[EXT. FLOAT TANKER ON THE SEA - NIGHT]

JIM (VOICE OVER)
Of course not every evil

CUT TO

[INT. BATEWELL'S BOX - NIGHT]

JIM (VOICE OVER)
can be tied up in a neat little package

CUT TO

[INT JIM'S APPARTMENT - NIGHT]

(Jim opens one pan of his book shelf, and goes to his own box and lies down to go to sleep.)

JIM (VOICE OVER)
but that's the challenge. To face our own personal darkness and put our demons where they can't hurt us anymore. And to do what we can to make the world..

JIM (TO THE CAMERA)
A better place.

FADE AWAY.

THE END.

