

TWILIGHT

"Dames & Dirt" 1.3

Written by

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SECOND DRAFT

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SERIES TITLE

"Episode Title"

CAST

DANIELLE ANGELONI / HELEN

VINNIE FERRO

GUISSEPE FERRO

GINGER ADAMS

VITO RUSSO

JOHNNY DE LEO

JOE TORRE

TOMMY KANE

GEORGE HERTZOG

EDDIE STEWART

CARL SANDER

LORETTA

RALPH SPARKS

SANTINO

DANTE

DORIS

KITTY CARTER

DONNY BOYD

CLAUDETTE

ASSISTANT #1

ASSISTANT #2

ASSOCIATE

STABLE BOY

YOUNG ASSOCIATE

RACE ANNOUNCER

GUT #1

BARTENDER

CHANDLER

STEWART

GIRL #1

GIRL #2

JULES BAKER

JAMES FINNEGAN

COAT CHECK CLERK

WAITRESS

USHER

COCKTAIL WAITRESS

STAN

SERIES TITLE

"Episode Title"

SETS

INTERIORS:

PRIMARY LOCATION

Secondary Location

Secondary Location

PRIMARY LOCATION

EXTERIORS:

PRIMARY LOCATION

Secondary Location

PRIMARY LOCATION

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. LAS VEGAS, VINNIE'S CADILLAC - DAY

Vinnie's driving, Danielle is in the front passenger seat while Guissepe sits in the back.

Vinnie and Danielle are wide awake; Guissepe looks a bit 'rough around the edges'.

DANIELLE

I wish you could have been there!
It was classic and I was so smooth.

VINNIE

Did he follow you out?

Danielle shrugs her shoulders.

DANIELLE

I haven't a clue, I was lying down
in the front seat for what seemed
like an eternity.

GUISSEPE

So what happens next?

DANIELLE

A lot of 'cat and mouse'...

(with a laugh)

I'm the cat of course!

Danielle pauses.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)

Although a blonde cat and I'm not
to crazy about that.

She reaches up to her head and tucks a bit of hair back under the scarf which she's used to hide her hair.

GUISSEPE

The blonde is nice. You're just not
used to it.

DANIELLE

I've ordered some wigs.

Vinnie turns the car into the Diner parking lot' finds a spot to park and turns off the engine; he turns to Danielle.

VINNIE

(with a look of concern)
Promise me you'll be careful with
this one. He's got a bit of a
reputation.

DANIELLE

(patting Vinnie on his
cheek)
Don't you worry one bit about me. I
can take care of myself.

Guissepe has already opened his door and is standing outside
the car waiting for the other two.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)

(looking out past Vinnie
towards Guissepe)
We should get inside before 'Pepe'
starves to death.

VINNIE

(serious)
I mean it! Joe Torre's a real 'hot
head'!

Danielle winks at Vinnie.

DANIELLE

Got it.

Black out

END TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. LAS VEGAS, DINER - DAY

Vinnie holds the door open for Danielle; the three of them enter the diner and look for an empty booth.

They are dressed casual; Danielle looks like a teenager in her pedal-pusher pants, leather jazz shoes and blouse tied at her waist. The only splash of bright color is the scarf she has tied around her head to cover all her hair.

The diner is packed and noisy; the crowd varies from tourists, town folk and post party people who have yet to go home and to bed after the previous evening out on the Vegas Strip.

They find an empty booth in the back and slide in; Danielle sits next to Vinnie.

Once seated a WAITRESS, DORIS (30s) approaches with menus.

DORIS
Coffee?

DANIELLE
YES!

VINNIE
Yeah Doris.

Guissepe only nods.

Doris waits for Vinnie to say or do something flirtatious (like he always does); nothing happens.

DORIS
Hmmm?

Doris walks off to fetch the coffee.

Vinnie and Guissepe frequent this particular diner so often they don't even need to pick up their menus; Danielle scans hers.

Doris returns quickly with 3 cups of coffee and a small metal pot of creamer.

DORIS (CONT'D)
(towards Vinnie and
Guissepe)
I know what you two are havin'.

She looks to Danielle.

DORIS (CONT'D)
Ready sweetie or do you need more
time?

DANIELLE
Umm? I'll have the cottage cheese
with fruit and toast. Four slices
with butter and jam.

Doris turns to walk away.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
Also an onion and cheese omelette
with a side order of bacon.

Doris turns back surprised and continues to write Danielle's
order.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
And a glass of grapefruit juice.
Please.

DORIS
That everything sweetie? How about
some skillet fries?

Danielle smiles and shakes her head 'no'.

DORIS (CONT'D)
(referring to Vinnie and
Guissepe)
You eat almost as much as these two
do.

DORIS (CONT'D)
I'll have everything including your
two Farmer's specials up in a few
minutes.

VINNIE
Thanks.

She then turns to leave but pauses and turns back to Vinnie.

DORIS
Deep down I always knew you were a
pleasant fellow. You should bring a
date (referring to Danielle) more
often.

Danielle and Guissepe can't help but start to laugh; Vinnie
turns pink with embarrassment.

VINNIE
She's my cousin.

DORIS
 (to Danielle)
 I thought you looked far too young
 but these days who am I to judge.

She pauses.

Well, either way you've got him
 acting on his best behavior.

Doris finally walks off to put in their orders with the line cook.

DANIELLE
 (whispering to Vinnie)
 She's cute! Feisty too!

Vinnie blushes again.

GUISSEPE
 (whispering across the
 table)
 He's sweet on her for sure!

Vinnie shoots Guissepe a stern look; Guissepe ignores him and turns to look out the window.

CLOSE UP:
 On Guissepe; his eyes get bigger and he looks much more alert.

OFF close up.

GUISSEPE
 (whispering)
 Our shadows here!

Vinnie shoots a quick look out the window and scans the parking lot for the unmarked FORD.

Danielle plays it cool; decides to add more cream to her coffee.

DANIELLE
 (whispering)
 Give me a quick description.

Vinnie grabs his cup of coffee and lifts it towards his lips.

VINNIE
 (whispering)
 Burgundy Ford parked on the west
 side of the lot.

Vinnie takes a big gulp of coffee.

Danielle casually takes a quick peek then turns back to the guys.

DANIELLE
 (whispering)
 He's young. Get his name yet?

VINNIE
 (whispering)
 No, the cars registered to the city.

DANIELLE
 (whispering and trying to hold back a laugh)
 Well, If I didn't have my hands full with two other boys I'd be all over this one.

CUT TO:

A COMMOTION BREAKS OUT AT THE OTHER END OF THE DINE; SEVERAL BOOTHS AWAY.

TWO tough-talking DAMES (late 30s) occupy a booth with TWO MEN; one of the dames is raising her voice towards another waitress.

DAME #1 (KITTY CARTER)
 (loud)
 Go get your own fella, this one's taken!

She then lays a sloppy, drunken kiss onto the embarrassed guy.

VINNIE
 Oh GOD, I didn't see them when we walked it.

GUISSEPE
 She's a mess, as usual.

DANIELLE
 (while trying to get a look)
 Who's that?

Vinnie leans into Danielle to give her the quick scoop.

VINNIE
 Donny Boyd and James Finnegan, small time wise guys. They're under Franco Luca.

DANIELLE
 (nodding)
 And the dames?

VINNIE
 The 'talker' goes by the name Kitty
 Carter. I don't know her friend.

DANIELLE
 Franco Luca? Sounds familiar.

GUISSEPE
 Used to run a club for Mr. Russo
 back in Chicago, came out here
 about 10 years ago. He owns the
 Plaza downtown.

CUT TO:

KITTY CARTER; DRUNK AND OBNOXIOUS.

KITTY CARTER
 I can't eat this!

DONNY BOYD
 (frustrated)
 Just eat it.

KITTY CARTER
 OK baby.

Kitty stands and looks around the diner, making sure she's
 got everyone's attention. She lifts the fork with a bite of
 food upon it towards her mouth and takes a bite.

DONNY BOYD
 Com 'mon, sit down.

Kitty's friend laughs.

KITTY CARTER
 (to her friend)
 Let's all go back to our place.

Donny looks about the diner, somewhat embarrassed; he spots
 Vinnie and Guissepe but cannot see Danielle.

Vinnie gives him a look, like *Can't you control your girl?*

Donny looks back at Kitty.

DONNY BOYD
 Yeah babe, let's get outta here.

VINNIE

(whispering to Danielle)
Just a matter of time before that
mouth of hers gets him in serious
trouble!

DANIELLE

(whispering)
Is she always like that?

GUISSEPE

(whispering across the
table)
Every time I've ever seen her...
and what's wrong is Donny puts up
with it!

DANIELLE

(whispering)
Of, she's a time bomb for sure.
Dames like her cause nothing but
trouble, especially in this
business.

Donny, James, Kitty and her friend get up from their booth;
James pulls out some cash from his pocket and throws it on
the table. More than enough to pay the tab.

They start towards the back door of the diner; quickly past
Vinnie's table. Danielle looks away (to keep her identity a
secret) while Vinnie and Guissepe simply nod.

With their backs turned Danielle decides to take a good look
at Kitty as she staggers out the door.

Danielle looks back at Vinnie and Guissepe.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)

I can take her!

Danielle starts to laugh.

VINNIE

You just might have to.

The three of them have a good laugh as Doris approaches the
table with their orders.

CUT TO:

INT. LAS VEGAS, GINGER ADAM'S HOUSE - DAY

Ginger stands in the middle of her living room wearing an
extravagant stage costume.

At her feet kneel her costume designer and two assistants. They are pinning the edge of fabric at her feet.

Ginger looks at herself in a trio of mirrors set up for the fitting; she toys with her long red hair.

GINGER
 (looking at herself in the
 mirror)
 This one looks real good.
 Perfect color!

The costume designer, CLAUDETTE (40s), looks up at Ginger.

CLAUDETTE
 Silk and Chiffon.

GINGER
 It compliments my complexion. Nice
 job, very nice job indeed.

Claudette continues to pin the dress.

CLAUDETTE
 Almost done with this one.

Ginger continues to look at herself in the mirror.

Claudette and her assistants stand up and step away to get a good look; Ginger throws her arms up into the air and does her best 'stage diva' pose.

CLAUDETTE (CONT'D)
 Perfect my dear!
 OK, off it goes.

Claudette turns to one of her ASSISTANTS (30s).

CLAUDETTE (CONT'D)
 Get the next dress ready.

The assistant walks towards a rolling rack which is filled with other costumes and dresses; she starts to unwrap another gown.

Claudette and her SECOND ASSISTANT help Ginger gently out of the costume she's wearing.

Ginger stands in her bra, panties, silk stockings and high heels.

GINGER
 I'm thirsty. You girls thirsty?

ASSISTANT #1
I could go for something cold.

ASSISTANT #2
Yes, please.

GINGER
Claudette??

Claudette is gently wrapping the costume.

CLAUDETTE
Sure.

Ginger walks out of the room and heads towards the kitchen.

GINGER (O.S.)
Iced tea OK?

CLAUDETTE / BOTH ASSISTANT'S
(in unison)
YES.

CLAUDETTE
(to her assistants)
Once upon a day I had a figure as
nice as hers!

ASSISTANT #1
With a figure like that you could
stop an army!

CLAUDETTE
(chuckling)
Once upon a time I did just that!

They all laugh.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES, HOLLYWOOD HORSE RACING TRACK - DAY

Vito walks through the stables, Johnny and a few business
ASSOCIATES (20s & 30s) follow behind.

He STOPS to admire a particular horse.

VITO
Is this the one?

O.S. The sound of race day trumpets over the track speakers.

One of the associates steps forward.

ASSOCIATE

Yes, that's *The General*
He's the one to beat.

Vito reaches up to the horse's snout and gently rubs it. The horse is moving side to side. Ready and wanting to run.

VITO

Looks real good. Young and anxious
to run.

The General's STABLE BOY (late teens) walks up.

O.S. The Race announcer starts calling out the names and numbers of the horses running the first race.

STABLE BOY

(reaching towards Vito)

Here.

The teen hands Vito a handful of oats.

STABLE BOY (CONT'D)

This is his favorite treat.

Vito takes the oats and offers it, palm up, to The General.

The horse eats quickly.

Vito laughs then retrieves a handkerchief from his breast pocket to wipe his hand.

VITO

Johnny, I like him. Put a grand on
him for me.

JOHNNY

You got it.

Vito turns to the associates who are standing with Johnny.

VITO

You know, back in the day this was
one of the easiest ways to make
money.
Jockeys can be bought. The animals
can get sick.

(Vito laughs a bit)

We used to mix castor oil in with
some oats and cut apples. Always
did the trick.

YOUNG ASSOCIATE (20S)
How old were you?

Vito pokes at the Young Associate with his walking cane.

VITO
Younger than you kid!

Johnny and the other associates laugh.

O.S. A single GUN SHOT. The ANNOUNCER calls the race; play by play until the end. Vito and the men listen.

RACE ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
And they're off. 'Sitting pretty' jumps to the lead with 'Haberdasher' coming up fast. The number 9, 'Sagittarius' is making a bid as they round the first corner. Number 13 'Sitting Pretty' continues to hold the lead going into turn two. 'Sagittarius' has met up with 'Haberdasher', he seems to be losing momentum. The rest of the pack remain solidly behind. Going into turn 3 this is when they make their move. 'Sagittarius' passes 'Haberdasher' he's got great speed. 'Sitting Pretty' is barely holding on coming into the 4th turn and 'Sagittarius' just gained a neck on him. This is tight to the wire as 'Sitting Pretty' continues to give his all.

Vito turns; he and the men continue to walk through the stables then out into the beautiful California sun.

The noise from the stands grows louder as the men walk across the grass and head towards the club house.

RACE ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)
That was a close one ladies and gentlemen... lets wait for the photo results.
... and we have 'Sitting Pretty' by a nose folks. What a great first race!

Vito retrieves a ticket stub from his pants pocket and hands it to Johnny; Johnny shakes his head in amazement.

VITO
(to the group of men)
You should all come up for drinks.
Vito make eye contact with the young associate.

VITO (CONT'D)
I could tell you more stories kid!

YOUNG ASSOCIATE
I'd like that Mr. Umm, Mr.
(the kid blushes)
Mr. Russo.

Johnny and the other associates join Vito in laughing at the young associate.

Even though he is a bit embarrassed the young associate laughs as well.

Vito nudges Johnny then points towards the kid.

VITO
I like this one!

JOHNNY
A guy who isn't afraid to laugh at himself once in awhile stands a real chance in life.

(looking towards the kid)
You'll do real good in this business!

The kid smiles.

VITO
Everyone! Drinks and lunch.

Johnny takes the young associate by his shoulder as the group walks up to the clubhouse.

FADE TO BLACK

END OF ACT ONE

INT. LAS VEGAS JOE TORRE'S CLUB - NIGHT

Danielle sits at the bar, all dolled-up. She's flanked by two GUYS and a BARTENDER; they're all having a good laugh.

DANIELLE

So I told him to find some other girl to do his dirty business.

Then I go into my car and started driving... I ended up here.

GUY #1

Well, you fit in just fine.

Danielle smiles. She reaches for a cigarette out of her clutch; GUY #1 reaches for a book of MATCHES in a bowl on the bar.

He lights her cigarette. He sets the match book on the bar.

DANIELLE

Thanks.

GUY #1

Anytime doll.

BARTENDER

(to Guy #1)

Can I get you another?

GUY #1

(not taking his eyes off Danielle)

Yeah, why not.

GUY #2

(jiggling his glass of 'cubes')

I'll have another too.

Danielle takes a sip of her martini as the guys wait for their drinks; she scans the club for Torre.

Guy #2 interrupts her by cutting into her path of vision.

GUY #2 (CONT'D)

Lookin' for someone?

DANIELLE

Nah. Just checking out the place.

GUY #2

Maybe checkin' out the competition?

A cocktail waitress walks by wearing an extravagant outfit.

Guy #1 watches the waitress as she walks by; when she looks at him he gives her a wink. She half-rolls her eyes as if she's dealt with him or his kind before then keeps on walking.

GUY #1

Don't worry darlin' you're
definitely the prettiest dame here
and you're in the company of two of
the most handsome men this side of
the Rockies!

Both men tap their high-ball glasses.
Danielle laughs.

DANIELLE

Oh really??

Suddenly Danielle sees Joe Torre across the club; he must have come from out back.

Joe starts doing what he does best, working the room.

He moves from group to group shaking hands, kissing cheeks and patting shoulders. Occasionally he laughs and even stops to flirt with some girls.

Danielle starts to stare at Joe; the two guys don't even notice, they just keep talking.

She takes another sip of her drink then turns to place the glass on the bar. As she sets it down she notices the MATCH BOOK sitting on the bar, she picks it up and reads the advertisement on it. The ad is for Ginger Adam's show at the Stardust.

Danielle slips the matchbook into her clutch.

She turns around and when she looks back to where Joe was, he's gone!?!?

Perplexed she starts to scan the club; starting from her left.

JOE TORRE (O.S.)

Lookin' for me doll?

Danielle quickly turns to her right; Joe Torre is standing, hands in pocket, next to her with a smile upon his face.

Jo looks the two guys Danielle has been conversing with up and down; in an 'I own you' sort of way he gives them a nod.

JOE TORRE (CONT'D)
(to Danielle)
I see you've met Chandler and
Stewart, our resident Casanovas.

Danielle smiles.

DANIELLE
Yeah. Some welcome party you've got
here.

Joe moves closer to Danielle.

JOE TORRE
Joe Torre.
(he extends his hand to
hers)
Pleased to meet you... miss??

Danielle offers her hand to his and gives a gentle/feminine
shake.

DANIELLE
Helen, Helen Spencer.

Joe moves in even closer, wedging himself between Stewart and
Danielle.

JOE TORRE
So, what do you think of my club?
Danielle/Helen turns to him, looks strait into his eyes, then
with a sarcastic smile...

DANIELLE/HELEN
It's nice enough.

Stewart and Chandler start to laugh.

Joe continues to stare into Danielle's eyes.

JOE TORRE
I take it you haven't seen the show
yet?

DANIELLE/HELEN
Nope.

JOE TORRE
(flirtacious)
Tell me Helen... do you like FIRE?

CUT TO:

INT. JOE TORRE'S CLUB - NIGHT

The Polynesian themed show is in full swing. Complete with Tiki idols, hula girls, island guys and a richly painted backdrop of a sun setting over a tropical island.

Danielle (AKA Helen) sits at a large booth with Joe Torre and a few other GIRLS.

Joe has no trouble getting the other girls to swoon over him but Danielle seems much more interested in the show.

He taps her on the shoulder to get her attention but she looks at him only briefly then turns back towards all the music, color and movement.

The show reaches it's climax. Everyone claps, especially Danielle who's completely taken by the entire production.

The performers come out for their final bow then exit the stage. The set lights dim and the once applause filled room begins to fill with conversation.

Joe Torre looks over to Danielle (AKA Helen) who's pretending to sip from the flaming volcano drink in the center of the table.

JOE TORRE

Not bad huh?

DANIELLE/HELEN

I loved it! Simply marvelous!

JOE TORRE

I could tell.

One of the other girls interrupts Joe.

GIRL #1

(nuzzling up to Joe)

We should take the party back to your place?

GIRL #2

(looking at Danielle)

You should see his place!

Danielle/Helen smiles at the girl.

JOE TORRE

I'll tell my boys to pull the car around.

Joe looks over to Danielle.

JOE TORRE (CONT'D)
Com 'mon Helen, I promise you'll
have a good time.

DANIELLE/HELEN
It's late. I really should get
going.

JOE TORRE
(not one for taking 'NO'
for an answer)
Not the answer I was looking for.

Danielle/Helen reaches into her clutch for her car keys.

DANIELLE/HELEN
The show was fantastic, maybe
another time.

JOE TORRE
Another time?
Com 'mon, what gives?

Danielle/Helen looks around the table at the girls then at
Joe.

DANIELLE/HELEN
I'm not one for harems.

GIRL #1
(laughing)
You wish sweetheart!

JOE TORRE
OK, that's fair. Then next time,
just the two of us?

DANIELLE/HELEN
(standing from the booth)
Yeah, maybe.

Danielle/Helen turns to walk away.

Joe pushes himself out past the other girls; he's determined.

JOE TORRE
Hey Helen. Don't I at least get
your number?

Danielle/Helen looks back to the table of girls; then back at
Joe.

DANIELLE/HELEN

No.

The other girls laugh. Joe thinks she's joking!

JOE TORRE

(with a wink)

I promise, I'll call.

Danielle leans in and straitens Joe's tie.

DANIELLE/HELEN

(whispering)

You haven't earned it yet.

Joe nods. He knows he cannot push her anymore.

JOE TORRE

You should come back tomorrow. Our Sunday buffet is the best in town!

DANIELLE/HELEN

Can't, I've already got plans.

JOE TORRE

Then when will I see you again?

DANIELLE/HELEN

(with a wink)

It's a surprise.

Danielle turns then walks off towards the exit. Joe watches Danielle/Helen leave, he focus' on her ass then shakes his head.

JOE TORRE

Man o' man.

Girl #1 comes up from behind him and puts her arms around his stocky torso.

He turns around and looks at the group of girls he's got left.

JOE TORRE (CONT'D)

Let's go back to my place.

CUT TO:

EXT. JOE TORRE'S CLUB - NIGHT

Danielle walks out of the club's theatre and across the bar. Some of the shows performers (still in costume) mingle with the crowd.

She gets into a short line at the coat check.

Danielle train of thought is interrupted by a woman's voice; laughing and obnoxiously drunk.

KITTY CARTER (O.S.)
 (loudly)
 I didn't want to see that lousy
 show any ways!

Danielle can't believe it! Twice in one day she's run into this group now.

She can't help but look over towards the bar and sure enough there sits Donny Boyd and his associate James Finnegan and their two tarts (Kitty Carter and JULES BAKER).

Danielle tries not to stare as the drunken Kitty and Jules make fun of themselves.

JULES BAKER
 I thought it was pretty good. LOVED
 the hula boys.

Jules eyes one of the performers.

KITTY CARTER
 (snuggling up to Donny)
 You'd look swell in one of those
 grass skirts.

Kitty and Jules start laughing again.

Jules grabs at James' stomach.

JULES BAKER
 I'd like to see **this** in one of
 those for sure!

James pushes her hands away... slightly embarrassed.

JAMES FINNEGAN
 Cut it out Jules.

KITTY CARTER
 Since when did you get so shy?
 Donny's had a bit too much to drink as well.

DONNY BOYD
 You tell 'em babe!

KITTY CARTER
 I love a guy with a big belly.

JULES BAKER

Yeah, gimme a guy who loves his
pasta!
Ooh... and a boss! I'd love me some
Franco Luca!

KITTY CARTER

Vito, Vito Russo... he's much more
my type. Now that's a man! A man
with power.

Danielle raises an eyebrow at the mention of Vito's name;
then shakes her head.

COAT CHECK CLERK (O.S.)

Ticket please?

Danielle continues to stare at the further annoying Kitty
Carter as she hands her ticket to the clerk.

The clerk reads the ticket then turns to look for her wrap.

Kitty and Jules double over laughing.

DONNY BOYD

Reliving the days of your youth
sugar?

KITTY CARTER

Yeah baby.

COAT CHECK CLERK

Your wrap miss.

Danielle finally takes her eyes off the group and looks at
the clerk. She doesn't break a smile; just grabs her wrap and
shoves a DOLLAR TIP at the clerk.

Danielle turns and heads for the exit; on her way out she
takes one last SEETHING LOOK at Kitty, then walks out of the
club.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAS VEGAS DINER - NIGHT

Eddie, George, Tommy and Carl walk into the diner; it's just
after midnight.

One of the waitresses recognizes them and smiles.

The four men walk over to a both and make themselves
comfortable.

TOMMY

We've been driving around for hours. This stuff is really boring.

GEORGE

Yeah, I could have had a nice home cooked meal with Doris tonight.

EDDIE

(tired and hungry)
Carl and I have been doin' just fine without you two taggin' along!

CARL

Yeah, next time just stay home.

GEORGE

Maybe I will!

EDDIE

Fine by me!

The waitress approaches the booth with four menus; she can sense the tension.

WAITRESS

(while handing out menus)
I think you could all use some coffee!

EDDIE/CARL/GEORGE AND TOMMY

(together)
YES!

She turns to walk away.

TOMMY

(towards the waitress)
Thank you.

EDDIE

One of them will turn up eventually.

CARL

Yeah.

GEORGE

And then what do we do?

EDDIE

(sarcastic)
We look for clues dumb-ass!

TOMMY

What type of clues?

EDDIE

We take note of who they're meeting or hanging out with. What they seem to be doing, what type of care they drive. Get their plate number. That kind of stuff.

GEORGE

Then what do we do with that stuff once we've got it?

Eddie leans in on the table and taps his nose.

EDDIE

I've still got friends in the precinct, one of 'em is bound to know someone workin' the beat here.

CUT TO:

INT. VINNIE'S HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

Danielle walks into the screened-in back porch.

Vinnie and Guissepe are playing cards at a small table; the porch is lit with kerosene lanterns.

Danielle doesn't say anything at first; just stands at the side of their table.

Vinnie finally looks up at her.

VINNIE

You look pissed off!
What happened?

She tosses her wrap onto the glider then turns towards the back door.

Danielle walks into the house.

DANIELLE (O.S.)

I need a beer!

VINNIE

(playing his hand)
I warned you about him!

GUISSEPE
(in reaction to Vinnie's
hand as well as
Danielle's reaction)

DAMN!!

Guissepe tosses his cards onto the table in defeat.

Danielle comes back out from the kitchen; chugging a beer.

VINNIE
So do we get to beat him up now?

Danielle stops drinking; takes a seat on the glider and reaches down to her feet. One by one she slides off her heels.

DANIELLE
Damn Kitty Carter!

FADE TO BLACK

END OF ACT TWO

EXT. LAS VEGAS, KITTY CARTER'S TOWNHOUSE - MORNING

Danielle sits quietly in her car; shes parked a few houses down from Kitty's.

She patiently watches as Donny and James exit the house.

Looking somewhat exhausted the men hold their jackets and ties in their arms as they walk to the car.

Kitty and Jules don't go further than the porch, cups of coffee in hand; they wave 'good bye' to the men then head back inside.

Donny and James get into their car and drive off.

DANIELLE
(to herself)
Go home to your wives boys.

Danielle starts her car and drives off.

CUT TO:

INT. TWIN PALMS RETIREMENT COMMUNITY - DAY

Eddie's walking across the courtyard on his way to Carl's place when he sees Loretta from a distance.

She waves him down.

LORETTA
Eddie!
He turns to meet her half way.

EDDIE
Mornin' Loretta, what can I do for ya?

LORETTA
Were you plannin' on going out this morning?

EDDIE
Not sure. I was on my way over to Carl's.

LORETTA
My car is still actin' up. Could you please do me a favor?

EDDIE
Sure.

Loretta pulls out a small white envelope from her apron and hands it to him.

LORETTA

Could you kindly run up to the Drug store and pick this up for Mrs. Jenkins?
She really shouldn't go with out it.

Eddie opens the envelope to see a written PRESCRIPTION and a folded FIVE DOLLAR BILL.

EDDIE

No problem. I'll take care of it first thing.

He gestures towards Carl's place.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Let me grab Carl and we'll be on our way.

LORETTA

Thank you.

She turns to leave but Eddie can't help but get in the last word.

EDDIE

So the next time we go runnin' off to the strip you'll turn a blind eye?

LORETTA

(stopping but not turning back)
I'll do my best.

CUT TO:

INT. DRUG STORE - DAY

Eddie and Carl wander the small store waiting for the prescription to be filled.

Eddie walks to a magazine stand and picks up the latest issue of TIME MAGAZINE; he starts thumbing through it.

A man walks close to Eddie then reaches past him to grab a magazine. Eddie notices the intrusion and moves aside.

As the man steps away Eddie lowers the magazine to look for Carl.

Eddie sees the man who just brushed past him; he looks familiar.

Eddie is now distracted by Carl who's waiving his arm high up into the air to get his attention; paid prescription in hand.

He starts to walk towards Carl then stops. He's quickly remembered where he saw that man before... the golf course club house!!

The dark haired man walks up to the counter and makes his purchase. Eddie puts the magazine up to his face as the man approaches to pass him on his way out.

Eddie quickly follows him to the door then watches as the man gets into his car. There is another man in the car already; in the driver's seat.

Eddie waits for the car to drive off before he steps out of the store to catch a glimpse of the LICENSE PLATE.

QUICK CUT:

EXT. DRUG STORE, PARKING LOT - DAY

CLOSE-UP:

The California License Plate reads '175 DRA'.

Off Close-up.

Carl runs out into the parking lot after Eddie who's already turned back towards the drug store; he's got his pen out and he's writing the plate number on to the cover of the magazine.

CARL
(confused)
What's going on?

Eddie walks past Carl and back in to the store.

EDDIE
Now I have to buy the damn
magazine!

QUICK CUT:

INT. DRUG STORE - DAY

He tosses the magazine down on to the counter then looks at the cashier.

EDDIE
(with a bit of a nervous
laugh)
Almost forgot to pay.

Carl's still confused but plays along.

Eddie pays for the magazine then he and Carl leave.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
We got somethin'.

CARL
Got what?

When they get to the car Eddie holds the rolled magazine in his fist and waives it towards Carl's face. We catch a glimpse of the SCRIBBLED LICENSE PLATE NUMBER.

EDDIE
We got a lead!

CUT TO:

INT. VINNIE'S HOUSE, GUEST BEDROOM - DAY

Danielle's sitting on a small window bench smoking a cigarette; she blows the smoke out the open window.

She glances at the MATCH BOOK she's pulled out of her clutch.

Danielle takes a good, long look at the match book with imprinted ad for Ginger Adam's show.

She gets a look in her eye; the look of curiosity.

CUT TO:

INT. TWIN PALMS RETIREMENT COMMUNITY, EDDIE'S PLACE - DAY

Eddie's on the phone with an old pal from the LA Police Department.

EDDIE
(on phone)
Yeah, that's it.
California 1 7 5 D R A

He steps a few feet away towards the dining table and tosses the magazine down. Then reaches for a small glass of scotch.

\

EDDIE (CONT'D)
(on the phone)
Things are good. Can't complain.

He swirls the cubes in the glass and takes a sip.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Yeah, I do miss it.

There is a gentle 'KNOCK' at Eddie's door.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
 (on the phone)
 Give Margaret my best.

Eddie hangs up the phone then takes another drink as he walks towards the door; he opens it, it's Carl.

CUT TO:

EXT. VINNIE'S HOUSE, BACK YARD - EARLY EVENING

Vinnie's pulling steaks off the grill.

Danielle and Guissepe sit at the small card table on the back porch.

VINNIE
 Hot food comin' to the table.

Danielle's wearing a dark brown WIG (from the French company suggested to her).

Guissepe reaches up to touch it.

GUISSEPE
 It looks so real... like your hair
 used to look. Feels real too.

Vinnie approaches the table; grilled steaks on a platter.

VINNIE
 I like this color much better.

GUISSEPE
 Me too.

DANIELLE
 I do miss it but 'he' obviously
 prefers blonde so I have no choice.

Vinnie stabs one steak at a time and puts them on the plates; Danielle's steak is more petite in size.

Danielle reaches for her beer and takes a drink.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
 I can't wait to dye it back though!

Vinnie takes a seat; the three of them dig in to their food.

VINNIE
 So you stayin' in tonight?

DANIELLE
 No, I think I'll go out.

VINNIE
Torre again?

DANIELLE
I gave him the night off. Tonight
is all about me.

GUISSEPE
You deserve more 'you' time.

VINNIE
Don't we all!
Explains the wig and casual
clothes.

Guissepe laughs.

Danielle pulls the match book from her jeans pocket and hands
it to Vinnie.

DANIELLE
I think I'll see a show.

CUT TO:

EXT. AERIAL SHOT OF THE LAS VEGAS STRIP - SUNSET.

Lapse photography shot of sun setting and the strip's bright
signs illuminating.

CUT TO:

INT. JOE TORRE'S CLUB, HIS OFFICE - NIGHT

The door to his office is open as Joe and accountant Ralph
Sparks go over the books from the previous days receipts.

Joe reads silently; Ralph waits patiently.

When he's finished he puts the book down.

Ralph isn't sure what to expect.

Joe stands up and pats Ralph on the shoulder.

JOE TORRE
Much better. I knew, with the
proper persuasion, you'd get the
hang of things.

RALPH SPARKS
(relieved)
Thank you Mr. Torre.

Joe nods then offers a kind reward.

JOE TORRE

Why don't you bring your wife one evening for dinner and the show. My treat. You've earned it.

Ralph is a little hesitant.

RALPH SPARKS

(nodding)

Yes. Thank you. Nadine would enjoy a night out.

A group of elaborately dressed waitresses walk past the door; Joe nods and smiles as they pass by.

He then walks over to the door and closes it gently.

Ralph sits back at the desk and starts on the mornings receipts.

Joe walks behind the desk and kneels to the floor; he reaches for then exposes the hidden safe.

Ralph can't help but sneak a look into the safe which is stuffed with bundles of cash.

Joe grabs a few bundles at a time and tosses them up onto the desk until the safe is near empty; he then closes the safe and reaches for a black leather satchel.

QUICK CUT:

The satchel is almost filled with cash; Joe leaves three bundles on the desk.

He closes the satchel then grabs one of the bundles and holds it towards Ralph.

JOE TORRE

And this too.

Ralph looks confused.

JOE TORRE (CONT'D)

Go on take it. It's your cut.
Com 'mon, you've earned it.

Ralph hesitates only briefly then takes the cash.

JOE TORRE (CONT'D)

For the wife and kids. It's all good.

Ralph slips the money into his jacket pocket.

RALPH SPARKS

Thank you sir.

JOE TORRE

(looking Ralph in the
eyes)

Good move!

He pauses.

JOE TORRE (CONT'D)

Ya know Ralph, I'm really a good
guy. I was raised proper in
northern Chicago. Worked my way up
the ladder then made my way west.
I know what it's like to want to do
better, to earn more.
Other guys like me ain't so
generous! ...you remember that!

Ralph nods and tries to smile.

O.S. There is a KNOCK at the door.

JOE TORRE (CONT'D)

Yeah, who is it?

SANTINO (O.S.)

(Episode 1.1 'Joe Torre's
tough guys')

It's us boss.

JOE TORRE

Yeah come in.

Santino opens the door and the two men walk in.
Dante closes the door.

Joe picks up his satchel and the last two bundles of cash
which he hands to Santino and Dante.

JOE TORRE (CONT'D)

Go buy yourselves something nice.

SANTINO

Thanks boss!

DANTE

Thanks.

Joe and his guys go to leave; he turns back to Dante.

JOE TORRE
 You stay with Ralph till he's done.
 Sandy will drive me home.

Joe and Santino leave the office, Dante takes a seat on the couch.

CUT TO:

INT. THE STARDUST CASINO, THEATRE - NIGHT

Danielle is USHERed to a small booth in the middle of the theatre which is quite packed.

USHER
 Here you are miss. The best seat in the house. You must be friends with someone special? This booth is almost always empty.

Danielle slips the young usher a TWENTY DOLLAR TIP then slides into the small booth.

DANIELLE
 Thank you, you're sweet.
 The usher smiles and graciously accepts the large tip.

USHER
 I'll have a waitress come by in a moment. Enjoy the show!

The house lights blink; Danielle sits back in her booth.

A COCKTAIL WAITRESS approaches the table.

COCKTAIL WAITRESS
 Can I get you a drink miss?

DANIELLE
 Gin martini please.

The cocktail waitress nods.

COCKTAIL WAITRESS
 I'll bring it right out. The show's about to start.

She dashes off towards the bar as Danielle continues to take in her surroundings.

The lights blink again then dim down slowly until all the house lights are off; the only source of light comes from a single candle at each table.

The cocktail waitress returns with Danielle's drink; she slips a FIVE DOLLAR BILL across the table.

DANIELLE
(whispering)
Keep the change.

COCKTAIL WAITRESS
(whispering)
Thank you! Enjoy the show.

The music starts, the stage lights come up and Ginger Adams makes her entrance.

The opening number is 'Something's Coming' (West Side Story) and Ginger is in peak vocals.

The song plays out as Danielle watches. At the end of the number everyone applauds.

Danielle takes a sip of her drink.

CUT TO:

EXT. KITTY CARTER'S TOWNHOUSE - LATE NIGHT

Danielle stands outside Kitty's door holding a brown bag in her arms.

Through the door she can hear music and laughter.

Danielle knocks on the door.

Kitty Carter opens the door; cigarette hanging from her lips and drink in hand.

Danielle holds out the brown paper wrapped bottle of GIN towards Kitty.

DANIELLE
(with the enthusiasm of a
cheer leader)
Hello neighbor!

Kitty smiles then takes the bottle from Danielle.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
I just moved in and wanted to
introduce myself.

Kitty steps away from the entrance; Danielle can see Jules off in the distance.

KITTY CARTER
Well. Come on in darlin'!

Danielle enters the house.

Kitty closes the door; they walk into the living room.

She pulls the bottle out of the bag and waves it at Jules.

KITTY CARTER (CONT'D)

Very nice! Oh... I'm Kitty and this
is Jules.

Jules casually waves at Danielle.

JULES BAKER

I'll get some ice.

DANIELLE/HELEN

Hi. I'm Helen.

QUICK CUT:

Danielle walks over to Kitty's bar.

DANIELLE/HELEN

Here, let me. I made the best
cocktails.

JULES BAKER

Are you a bartender?

Danielle laughs.

DANIELLE/HELEN

No, my fella is. Pretty good too.
He's taught me some great mixes.

Jules joins Kitty on the couch.

Behind the bar Danielle opens the bottle of Gin; grabs three glasses and starts to make the drinks.

DANIELLE/HELEN (CONT'D)

So Kitty. How long you lived here?

KITTY CARTER

Almost a year now.

Danielle reaches into her pocket and removes a SINGLE WHITE PILL, she breaks it in half then drops each half into two of the glasses.

DANIELLE/HELEN

You're accent sounds familiar.
Where you from?

KITTY CARTER
All over but most recently Los
Angeles.

JULES BAKER
Chicago.

Danielle walks over from the bar and gives the two 'drugged'
drinks to Kitty and Jules.

QUICK CUT:

The three of them have polished off the entire bottle;
they're laughing at something Danielle (Helen) just said.

DANIELLE/HELEN
(reaching for th empty
bottle)
Oh man. And I was just getting
warmed up.

Jules stands and staggers to the telephone stand.

JULES BAKER
I'll call James. They should be
leaving soon.

(she yawns)
I'll have him stop for more.

Kitty tries to focus her eyes on the mod clock hanging on the
wall.

KITTY CARTER
It's only 12:30. Donny said they
wouldn't be done till after 2.

DANIELLE
I'll go get some more.
Danielle gets up; she's only acting as if she's had too much
to drink.

JULES BAKER
We'll need more ice too.

Danielle walks to the door then turns back to the girls.

DANIELLE
Kitty, come with me? I could use
another hand.

Kitty thinks for a minute; she's pretty waisted.

KITTY CARTER
(laughing)
I could sure use some fresh air...

QUICK CUT:

EXT. DANIELLE'S CAR - NIGHT

Danielle's driving to the liquor store; she looks over at Kitty who's practically passed out in the passenger seat.

DANIELLE
Have you seen the Ginger Adams show
over at the Stardust?

Kitty doesn't answer; Danielle's pretty sure she's finally passed out.

Danielle smiles as she pulls into the liquor store parking lot.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Well, that Ginger sure is
something!

She passes all the open parking spots then pulls the car around to the back of the store.

It's dimly lit and completely quite.

Danielle turns off the engine and headlights then looks over to Kitty.

She takes a moment to stare at the sleeping, aging beauty; Danielle kind of feels sorry for Kitty.

While still watching Kitty Danielle slips slowly out of the car then walks around to the trunk.

QUICK CUT:

Danielle reaches for some rope; we also see burlap and shovels in the trunk.

QUICK CUT:

Danielle's in the phone booth outside the liquor store; she's already dialed a number... it rings.

Vinnie answers the phone.

DANIELLE (O.S.)
Hello?

Quick cuts between Danielle and Vinnie.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
(her voice low and somber)
Hey, It's me.

VINNIE
You OK Dani?

DANIELLE
Yeah, I'm fine. Listen I need the
two of you to meet me up at the
desert point.

Danielle looks out the phone booth window and towards her
car.

VINNIE
When? Now?

DANIELLE
Yeah... I've got a kitten in my
car.

Vinnie rolls his eyes.

VINNIE
OK kid, we're on our way.

FADE TO BLACK

END OF ACT THREE

EXT. NEVADA DESERT - LATE NIGHT

Danielle is sitting in the car which is turned off; lights too.

She's put the top down; Danielle leans her head back looking up towards the expansive night sky which is filled with stars.

Danielle looks over at Kitty who's still quite passed out in the passenger seat. She reaches under her seat and pulls out the BUNDLE OF ROPE and a PISTOL.

Danielle quietly opens her door and when she gets out of the car she slips the pistol into the back of her pants.

She walks around to the passenger side and as quietly as possible opens the door.

Kitty stirs slightly as Danielle kneels down and begins to fashion the rope around her ankles.

Danielle is struggling in the dim under panel lighting of the car's interior to notice Kitty waking up.

SHOCK CUT:

In a quick defensive move Kitty slams Danielle's head against the hard dash board.

Kitty throws herself from the car and crawls frantically; trying to figure out where she is and what's going on; as she crawls the still loose rope at her feet slip free.

Danielle shakes off the blow and starts after Kitty; first grabbing her legs then crawling upon her.

Kitty's more of a fighter than Danielle had expected; stronger too.

Kitty SCREAMS then punches Danielle.

Still crawling across the dirt Kitty starts to stand just as Danielle, who's now bleeding from her nose, goes for her gun.

Kitty turns just in time to see the PISTOL and lunges back at Danielle; knocking the gun free and skipping off into the dark and in the direction of the car.

KITTY CARTER

You BITCH!

Kitty takes a breath.

KITTY CARTER (CONT'D)

Do you know who I am?

Danielle starts to laugh as she sees the anger build in Kitty's eyes.

The two women, covered in DIRT stare each other down.

DANIELLE

Oh sweetie, you're good!

Danielle reaches up to her face and wipes some of the blood off; she looks at it in the moon light.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)

Real good.

Danielle scans the surrounding area looking for the pistol.

KITTY CARTER

Who sent you?

Danielle doesn't have time for this and only offers a smile.

DANIELLE

Make your move soon you washed up
tart!
Before I get my strength bac...

Kitty lunges towards Danielle; she's not going easily that's for sure.

The two of them go at it; kicking, punching etc.

Kitty goes for the hair but it (the wig) comes off easily in her hands.

Danielle laughs again then tries to pin Kitty down.

Kitty puts a knee into Danielle's side, then another; Danielle's winded! Kitty continues pummeling her but starts to grow tired.

Danielle fights back; the two of them roll towards the car. By sheer luck Danielle catches a GLIMMER OF MOON LIGHT OFF THE PISTOL.

With one fierce grunt she pushes herself free of Kitty and lunges towards the gun.

Kitty, huffing and puffing, grabs at Danielle's feet but it's too late... She's got the gun.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
 (angered)
 See, I win! I ALWAYS win!

She points the gun at Kitty who starts to crawl away in fear.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
 Wanna know why?

Kitty keeps backing up; she's shaking her head 'no' but cannot get the word out.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
 ... I'll tell you why!

Because I'm oh so fucking PATIENT
 and I have more STAMINA!

Danielle pulls off two quick shots, both to Kitty's chest.

Kitty's body collapses into the dirt.
 Danielle can barely hold the gun up anymore; her arm falls to her side and she lets go of the gun.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
 (a sarcastic whisper)
 You'll never speak his name again!

Car headlights appear from around the cliff.

Danielle drops to her knees in exhaustion and slowly hunches forward.

CUT TO:

INT. VINNIE'S CADILLAC - NIGHT

VINNIE'S P.O.V.

As he pulls the car around the cliff where Danielle's asked them to meet he's shocked at what he sees.

VINNIE (O.S.)
 Oh shit!

Off Vinnie's P.O.V.

Vinnie stops the car, throws it in park, then both he and Guissepe get out and run towards Danielle.

Guissepe reaches her first; quickly grabs the gun from her side and slips it into his pocket.

VINNIE (CONT'D)
 It's OK Dani, we're here.

GUISSEPE
What the hell happened?

Danielle collapses into Vinnie's arms; he picks her up and starts to walk to the car.

DANIELLE
(whispering)
She fought back.
... I didn't see it comin'.

VINNIE
It's alright now. We're here. The deed is done.

Guissepe helps Vinnie get her in to the back of the car. Vinnie turns to Guissepe.

VINNIE (CONT'D)
Stay here, clean this up and drive her T-Bird home.
I'm getting her out of here now!

Guissepe nods then walks back towards the other car.

Viccie closes the back door then runs around to the driver's side.

CUT TO:

INT. VINNIE'S CADILLAC

As Vinnie backs up, turns then drives off he looks into the rear view mirror.

CLOSE UP:

Through the MIRROR we see Guissepe at the trunk of Danielle's car; he pulls out a shovel.

Vinnie reaches for the mirror and tilts it down so he can see Danielle lying in the back seat.

VINNIE
How you doin' back there?

DANIELLE
I'll live.

Off close up.

CUT TO:

INT. JOE TORRE'S HOUSE - LATE NIGHT
Joe is having his way with one of the club's tart/waitresses.

JOE TORRE

You like that?
He keeps grinding on top of her.

WAITRESS

Oh, yeah.

CUT TO:

INT. TWIN PALMS RETIREMENT COMMUNITY, EDDIE'S PLACE - LATE NIGHT

The phone RINGS.

Eddie, who's fallen asleep on the couch wakes and staggers towards it.

EDDIE

(groggy)
Yeah?

STAN (V.O.)

Sorry, did I wake ya?

EDDIE

No, It's OK.

STAN (V.O.)

I got the info you were lookin' for.

EDDIE

You're keeping late hours these days?

Eddie reaches for a pen and paper.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

I'm ready.

STAN (V.O.)

California 1 7 5 D R A is registered to one Cameliri.

EDDIE

That name sounds familiar?

STAN (V.O.)

He's a sharky!

EDDIE

That's right! He used to do a lot of business for the Russo family.

STAN (V.O.)

Well, looks like he's either up and moved to Nevada or he's sendin' his boys out to do some work.

EDDIE
It would seem so.

CUT TO:

INT. KITTY AND JULES' TOWNHOUSE - LATE NIGHT

Donny boyd and James Finnegan walk into the house.

The lights are dim, the phonograph record has long since ended; a repeating crackle comes from the speaker.

They walk further into the room and see Jules sound asleep on the couch; three empty glasses on the coffee table.

Donny looks around the room.

DONNY BOYD
(calling out)
Kitty?

CUT TO:

INT. LOS ANGELES, HOLLYWOOD HORSE RACING TRACK, BACK ROOM - LATE NIGHT

Six men sit around a long table counting and bundling up large sums of MONEY.

Two men converse in the shadows then one of them walks up to the table and into the light... Johnny De Leo; he smiles greedily.

CUT TO:

INT. JOE TORRE'S HOUSE, BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT

Joe's sound asleep while the near-naked tart/waitress snoops through his things; taking any money she finds along the way, folding the bills and slipping them in her bra strap, pockets, purse...

CUT TO:

INT. VINNIE'S HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

Vinnie's helping Danielle in to the house then off towards the back bedroom.

He gets her all the way to the bathroom door.

DANIELLE
It's OK. I got it from here.
VINNIE
OK.

DANIELLE
Thanks Vin.

She closes the door and Vinnie starts to step away.

VINNIE
 (louder)
 I'll wait in the hallway, just in
 case.

She doesn't respond but O.S. We hear the shower turn on.

CUT TO:

INT. VINNIE'S HOUSE, GUEST BATHROOM - LATE NIGHT

Danielle slowly starts to undress then catches sight of herself in the medicine cabinet mirror.

Dried blood, dirt and bruises. She walks closer to the mirror and takes a good look.

DANIELLE
 (quietly to herself)
 I can take care of myself.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END

END CREDITS SEQUENCE:

EXT. NEVADA DESERT - VERY LATE/EARLY MORNING

Guissepe puts the last shovel full of dirt upon Kitty Carter's unmarked grave.

GUISSEPE
 (at the grave)
 That oughta keep you quiet!

He then walks over to the trunk and tosses in the shovel; we see Danielle's wig in there too.

He slams the trunk closed.

CUT TO:

INT. GINGER ADAM'S HOUSE - VERY LATE/EARLY MORNING

We see Ginger through a pane of glass as she walks up to her front door.

Key in hand she unlocks the door and quickly walks in; closes the door behind her.

GINGER
(calling out)
Honey, I'm home...

There's a pause then out saunters a young cat; she reaches Ginger's feet quickly and rubs her affectionately.

GINGER (CONT'D)
Hey Kitty!