

MAKING A LIVING

Drama

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(example)

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1. INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

Nondescript office room. White walls. Table in the middle. Two chairs. No pictures, nothing. Just a door and a window with blinders shut tightly. Two people opposite each other across the table.

CLOSE ON: JACK's face, 50. His eyes are narrowed, he looks with a visible disgust straight ahead. WIDEN. We see his balding scull, his lips are about to spill something you won't like. Impeccable suit, shirt, tie, everything looks tailored and expensive. He's not the person you fall in love with. But his face radiates confidence.

JACK

What are you doing?... I said what are you doing?... You're in a middle of the biggest merger in the modern world corporate America and you're having a heart attack? There's no time for that shit. You gonna put yourself together, cause here's what I want you to do before you clear your corner office. Oh yes, you're fired. But not until you fire other 100 worthless pieces of shit outside this door that sit on my OPEX sheet as a fat on your bones. That's right. You gonna fire each one of them and get your hefty farewell bonus for each soul. That's when you're fired.

-- to REBBECA KOVAC (45), Director of operations, on the opposite side of the table. She's been crying. The moment we see her face she stops and starts wiping her face with a paper napkin.

REBBECA

How much?

-- to JACK. He's got a devious smile.

JACK

That's my girl.

2. EXT. COFFEE CART - DAY

SUPER: 5 years later.

Two MEN and a WOMAN are at the coffee cart in their business attire.

They just lifted their coffees and start walking towards the company HQ building. The sign they pass says: "BLINDEX CORPORATION"

3. INT. BLINDEX PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - DAY

Big office. CLOSE ON: Screens on the walls with stock market updates. Red and green stock tickers. Live footage from the news channel.

WALLACE (OFF SCREEN)

Is he good?

We turn -- to see ALEX WALLACE, president of BLINDEX CORPORATION, 60s, in shape, strong thick white hair. He's been using colorant. He's in a very expensive suit. Standing, looking at --

-- Three other persons with him in the room, including --

-- DANA CORNELIA, 45, VP of corporate communications. Elegant, smart, likes everything red. Shoes, dress, underwear. Nice body for a 45-year-old marketing chick who stopped smoking but couldn't get rid of the stick-shaped objects in her hands. She's tapping her pen against the notebook.

DANA

He's the best. That's what I heard.

She looks to her left to catch --

-- ROBIN CARTER, 38, younger VP in charge of the operations and development, bold, self-confident, but he knows that he's not the smartest in the room, that's why he spends lot on manicure, haircuts, expensive shit, cars and girls.

ROBIN

How come we never heard of this JACK.

DANA

It's JACK FISK. And he was under the radar recently.

WALLACE

Why is that?

DANA

Remember, the PENNITEX and LARGOPHARM merger 5 years ago?

The 4th in the room, RONALD BREIMMER, 60, the VP of technology and R&D leans forward to the table they are seated at. He's the Wallace's friend and right hand man, in charge of everything this company is producing. Geek in heart, high IQ.

RONALD

The 600 billion merger that got rid of Chinese on the pharma market. I heard it was successful. We all know that. My wife has a locker full of their shit.

DANA

There was a small hiccup. Jack pushed too much and one of directors committed a suicide weeks after. The woman was found dead with her four dead cats in her own car on the ranch.

WALLACE

Did she do it after the deal?

DANA

Yes.

WALLACE

Then, I like the guy. I want to meet him personally...tonight. Invite him to that gala we are having.

DANA

Will do, sir. What about the other thing?

She looks at Ronald -- who's throwing a look at Wallace.

WALLACE

It was settled...Right, Robin?

ROBIN

Almost done. It's done, sir.

WALLACE

Good. I don't want any SEC agents sniffing around my books.

4. EXT. DINER - DAY

It's outside a cheap diner somewhere on the outskirts of

Miami. Corporate limo stops. Dana leaves and enters the diner.

5. INT. DINER - CONTINUOUS

We see Jack, he's not that confident anymore, he looks bad, as a drunk, skinnier, 3 day beard. He pours cheap whiskey from a small bottle into his coffee and looks around. Starts eating the sausages and eggs from his plate. Drinks coffee.

Dana approaches his table. Jack lifts his head.

JACK  
I didn't order a hooker.

DANA  
Are you Jack Fisk?

JACK  
Who's asking?

She settles on the sofa opposite him.

DANA  
I am Dana Cornelia--

JACK  
I'm not buying anything.

DANA  
I have a proposition for you.

JACK  
Yeah? You're a bit late.

He gets up and starts leaving the diner.

6. EXT. DINER - MOMENTS LATER

He leaves and starts walking towards a bicycle on a chain attached to the traffic pole. Dana is just behind him on her red high heels. He's unchaining his bike and about to leave.

DANA  
Mr. Fisk, I know that that woman's death wasn't your fault.

He stops for a second.

DANA  
Just come to this place tonight.

She gives him a paper with address. He takes it.

JACK  
Why would I do that?

DANA  
I'll pay you 5 grand just for listening.

JACK  
Do I have to strip naked?

DANA  
No, but a better suit would be much appreciated.

JACK  
Who are you again?

DANA  
Blindex corpro--

JACK  
Go to hell.

He drives away.

7. INT. CALL CENTER FLOOR - LATER

Jack in a cubicle on a floor with hundreds of cubicles, same shape, same size. He's wearing a headset.

JACK  
(into headset)  
...miss Gellar, I ensure you that the Seven Cruises is the best vacation you can have for just 1755 dollars, all inclusive. We also provide a complimentary massage session...hello?...fuck

He removes a headset. Pushes a button --

-- on the screen is the panel with TRAVEL AGENCY booking system. The blinking light and a pop-up window in the middle of the screen says: "PAUSED"

He gets from his chair and walks to the door at the end of the hall. SMOKING ROOM SIGN is on the door.

8. INT. SMOKING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack lits a cigarette. There's no one else in the room. His personal phone rings. It's an old button phone. ON THE SCREEN: "RAYMUNDO is calling"

JACK

Shit.

His face shows that it's not the call he wants to answer. He picks up the phone.

JACK

Hey, hey Raymundo, I was just about to call you...Listen the money...I've got it. It's coming...all 4 thousand.

Pause

JACK

When did it become 5 thousand?...oh, I see... Yes, Raymundo, nice and clear. You'll break my bones and put me 6 feet under. I'll--

He looks at the phone. Call is ended. He puts it in the pocket. Looks like he felt something in his pocket. He pulls that paper.

ON THE PAPER: "Diamond Princess Hotel, 7 pm. Dana Cornelia"

9. EXT. HOTEL - EVENING

It's a nice hotel for rich people. Guests enter in their expensive dresses, couples, evening dresses, lots of expensive cars keep pulling in.

We see Jack across the street in his old suit, all in wrinkles, the shirt that some time back was white. He ditches the cigarette on the ground and crosses the street.

10. INT. HOTEL BALLROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jack walks to the door. The MAN with the list asks his name.

MAN

Name, sir?

JACK

Jack Fisk. I'm here to see--

MAN

Please.

The man opens the door. And Jack enters a huge grand ballroom full of people. It's well decorated. A mix of Asian and Western cultures. Music band, lots of drinks. Lots of artificial lighting. It's dark but the floor is illuminated. Jack goes straight to the bar. Tables are filled with ready to drink glasses of everything. He gets two glasses of whiskey and wine. Drinks wine bottoms up. Starts sipping the whiskey. He sees Dana in her black dress and red hair.

-- She sees him. Starts walking. As soon as she reaches him. He finishes another glass of wine still holding the whiskey glass.

DANA

I'm happy you made it.

JACK

My money, I need them upfront. I am here to listen, nothing else. I don't like what I hear, I leave and keep the money.

DANA

Here.

Dana gives Jack a cheque.

He is looking at the cheque. It says 50 thousand dollars.

JACK

This is not what we discussed.

DANA

We haven't discussed anything yet. This is your first month salary if you accept our proposition.

JACK

Proposition?

DANA

Yes, the company is about to merge with LYNDEN GATES CORPORATION. And we are about to announce the downsizing of our operations. We need you Jack to run the transformation and positive change. Lose some fat.

JACK



Transformation means firing people.

DANA

That too.

JACK

If I say no?

DANA

You can still keep the cheque. But you can forget about the bonus.

JACK

How much is the bonus?

DANA

Are you negotiating Mr. Fisk?

JACK

I just want to know how badly shaped your company is right now.

DANA

And what do you think?

JACK

I think Blindex could be 30 billion by end of last fall. But you didn't see the whole shit storm from the government cuts coming and now you're little over 20 billion. Lynden Gates is, what 500 billion and change, they did 2.4 billion just last quarter in net revenues. Which makes you just a little fish, but they don't say acquisition, which means you've got something, a tech I presume, that can cost let's say 300-500 billion in the next two to three years and you desperately need to monetize on it, but your incompetent R&D is short of brains and money. Am I getting close?

The voice of Wallace comes behind. He's been listening for quite some time.

WALLACE

I heard enough. You start tomorrow, 10 am.

DANA

Jack, this is Mr. Wallace, the

president.

WALLACE

Just call me Alex. Now, if you excuse me. I need to kiss some Washington asses. Nice meeting you, Jack.

JACK

Sir.

He finishes his drink.

DANA

So, somebody kept track of what's going on on the market.

JACK

8

DANA

What?

JACK

We start 8 am. Send the car to my place at 7.35 sharp. And bring the entire team in one boardroom.

DANA

We can arrange that. You don't wanna know what was the bonus?

JACK

Oh, I know, it's too small. Cause by the time we're finished. You'll write me a cheque with a couple of additional zeros.

11. INT. COFFEE CART - MORNING

A young woman is standing at the cart. Hair all over her. Skirt, medium height hills, a big bag on her hand. She looks like she's out of college a minute ago. Nothing resembling office life, but she looks determined and uptight. Meet RACHEL REMY. Or "REM" as her college friends used to call her. She's holding two coffees and staring up at the magnificent building.

VOICE of JACK.

JACK (OFF SCREEN)

Two sugars?

We turn from Rachel to Jack's face --  
-- as he takes one coffee out of her hand.  
Rachel almost dropped the second paper cup.

REM  
Mr. Fisk?

JACK  
That I am. And you must be Rem?

REM  
Wow, yes. Nobody calls me that  
anymore.

JACK  
I do now. Darling, first of all, if  
you're going to work for me, you  
ditch the WOW thing and start  
memorizing everything I say.

REM  
Oh, I've got a notebook for your  
thoughts.

Rachel opens the bag and reaches for a notebook.

Jack takes it from her hands.

Jack starts walking to the building entrance. She is right  
behind him.

JACK  
Memorize, not write. Memory is the  
only thing no one can take from  
you.

They are about to enter the building. He throws the notebook  
and the pen into the trash bin.

12. INT. BLINDEX BUILDING LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Jack enters the building. Rachel is stuck somewhere in the  
sliding doors.

JACK  
Can you feel it, just the smell  
makes me erect as a Statue of  
Liberty.

REM

Feel what?

JACK

The fear. By tonight one third of these people...

We see crowds of workers enter the lobby from different corners.

JACK

...will be either cut half in salaries or let go. To fill the lines of food-chain applicants...Oh I missed it so much.

They continue to the elevators.

REM

Mr. Fisk.

JACK

It's Jack and make a pony tail.

REM

A pony tail?

JACK

Yes, this will make you look professional. Like a bitch. That's your new look from now on. No short skirts, no high heels. A leather jacket and something with black and brown will do. You don't work for them. You work for me. And I prefer something that can run and jump.

REM

Sir. Jack. How did you know about me? I haven't applied to Blindex. I don't even have a resume yet.

JACK

Neither did I. You studied applied psychology at Ruben's class at Yale, is that right?

They enter the elevator. We follow. Some other people want to get into the elevator, but Jack stops them.

JACK

Private meeting. Now, fuck off.

Doors close.

## 13. INT. BLINDEX BUILDING ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Jack and Rachel are inside. We see his face and Rachel behind. She's making a pony tail out of a rubber band.

REM

Mr. Kazinski. Yes. I was at his class the past two semesters.

JACK

Well, Ruben is an old friend of mine. He said that there were only four people in his class in the past 20 year who did great. You're not one of them.

REM

I... I don't know what to say.

JACK

"She's a beast" his words. He rated you as the most promising, so you can throw your fucking diploma and make something out of one thing you do better than two senators, a president and a secretary of state.

REM

Who are they?

JACK

Those four who did great.

REM

Are you sure? I wasn't quite into psychology. It was hard.

JACK

My dick is hard on a good day. Psychology is a poetry in action.

He turns with his back to us facing Rachel. Rachel is frightened. He checks her looks.

JACK

That's better...Now when these doors open, I want you to look at people as if you just had a pub crawl, you hungover and you fucked a fire station brigade. You are my eyes. I do the talking and you do the watching. you register every name, every sniff, every cough. I

need them to deflect me by looking at your completely "fuck off" face, so to speak...Ready?

Elevator bell rings. Doors open. Jack turns around. There is a smile that even last five presidents didn't have during their inauguration. He enters the floor.

14. INT. BLINDEX MAIN FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Jack goes straight to the corner office. Through a long hallway. Associates and managers in their glass fishbowls look at the two walking confidently like two generals entering the war room.

They approach the corner office. It's a big spacious office overlooking the ocean and the city. There is a man in his late 40s, Director of Sales and Marketing, GRAM LAKESHORE. He's with his assistant. MONICA, tall, 25, long legs, short skirt, high hills, dumb face, with pumped up lips, ass and boobjob. His office has a mini golf field.

15. INT. CORNER OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jack enters with a swift move of his hand. The glass door is opened. He looks like a predator at Monica's breasts and ass. She turns away almost hiding behind Gram, who looks surprised.

GRAM

Excuse me, who are you and what are you doing in my office?

JACK

Gram, tell your long-legged bitch to leave the room before it becomes embarrassing.

Monica leaves without trying to look at Jack or Rachel. Rachel watches her go out.

Jack starts looking at the paintings on the wall. He turns and points to the painting with some strange geometry figures.

JACK

Is it Poulver? Never liked it. Cheap. You should start appreciating the classics.

GRAM

What the hell? Sir, you should

leave immediately, or I will call the security.

JACK

Well, Gram, you see...there's always somebody who should go first. And I admit, I like your office. It's light and it has a nice silicon baby attached to it...Does she speak at all, by the way?

He takes the golf stick and hits a ball. The ball goes right into a hole at the end of a small green.

Gram looks like he is about to call the security. He grabs the phone.

GRAM

(to himself)

That's enough.

(into phone)

Security, my office...now.

Gram's face change to express superiority.

GRAM

(to Jack)

See, they will throw you away, whoever you are.

Rachel is not moving. She is not even thinking. She wishes she wasn't in that room at all. Security opens the door. 2 guards enter.

Gram starts smiling but suddenly his smile turns into shock when security guards take him and start tossing to the door.

GRAM

What are you doing? Not me, him.

He is resisting. They keep doing what they are paid to do. And get Gram outside with screams and embarrassing sounds. The entire office is in shock. People stand up from their cubicles. Managers leave from their offices to see, some smile, some are just covering their faces.

JACK

Now. When we've finished with that. Close the door.

Rachel closes the door and tries to digest the situation.

REM  
 Go find the girl with the name  
 AMANDA BROWNING. She's somewhere in  
 the jungles on the floor.

16. INT. BLINDEX MAIN FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Rachel leaves the corner office and gets into the big room still with shocked people. She comes to an older WOMAN.

REM  
 Excuse me, where can I find Miss  
 Amanda Browning?

The woman points at the cubicle with a woman in a black business suit, medium length skirt.

Rachel comes to her. AMANDA BROWNING, 30, sales associate. She looks frightened when Rachel comes to her.

REM  
 Miss.

AMANDA  
 Yes?

REM  
 Amanda Browning?

AMANDA  
 Yes, it's me.

REM  
 Come with me, please.

AMANDA  
 Are you going to fire me?

REM  
 I don't know, but you better hurry.

Amanda and Rachel go to the corner office. We can hear the chatter in the background among the other office workers. Managers are making effort not to look incompetent.

17. INT. CORNER OFFICE - DAY

Rachel and Amanda get inside. Jack is removing the painting he doesn't like.

JACK



Amanda?

AMANDA  
Yes, sir.

JACK  
What color makes you happy?

AMANDA  
Sorry, sir?

JACK  
The color, for the walls? Do you like this color?

AMANDA  
Yeah...I mean yes, sir. This color is fine.

JACK  
Na, I think light peach would match better.

AMANDA  
Match what, sir?

JACK  
Your skin color. It's your office now. Settle in. You're being promoted to the head of division. Say thank you to this young lady, she vouched for you.

He takes the painting and they leave with Rachel. Amanda doesn't know how to react.

AMANDA  
(whispering to herself)  
Thank you.

18. INT. BLINDEX MAIN FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Jack and Rachel are moving to Amanda's desk.

REM  
I thought you wanted that corner office.

JACK  
Rule number one. Establish the authority and make the rest of the survivors love or fear you... That

girl has been bringing the highest sales figures since she joined this company...Five years ago...In a perfect world, she'd be kicking those golf balls for a couple of years now. Take a chair.

Jack settles at Amanda's desk. Rachel gets on an empty chair with an empty desk next to him.

Jack opens the computer.

ON THE SCREEN: BLINDEX INTRANET SEARCH.

REM

What are you looking for?

JACK

I still need a new office. We can't operate from here. It's too dangerous. Every single one of these sharks will want a piece of you.

He lifts his eyes scanning the floor. Rachel does the same as a mimic.

JACK

Here.

Rachel looks at the screen. It's a beautiful office space with an apartment upstairs. Miami airport and university area.

JACK

Now... I want you to go there and make sure we have this place ready by afternoon.

REM

You're not coming?

JACK

I need to establish my authority.

REM

But I thought...

She points at the direction of the corner office.

JACK

Oh, no, Rem...that was you.

(beat)

Go talk to your new personal bitch

before you go to our new office. We need to dig the dirt on this company. Anything that stinks. R&D, taxes, false valuations.

Jack leaves and when Rachel gets from her chair everyone in the room try not to look at her. Those who do, smile with the highest appreciation.

19. INT. BLINDEX PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - DAY

Jack enters the president's office to meet the dream team. Ronald, Dana, Robin and Wallace are all teeth smiling. Robin told them a joke.

WALLACE

...and this is how you lose 500 grand on a lottery machine scam.

Wallace turns.

WALLACE

(to Jack)

Oh, hey, hero of the day. Come in. I heard you gave my board and directors some history lessons this morning.

Jack doesn't look like is about to make a joke.

JACK

What the fuck are you doing?

Laughing stops. Faces change to "what the hell" mode.

JACK

You haven't fucked the prom queen yet and you're celebrating already? I mean, is it even possible that Lynden Gates doesn't want you all dead?

DANA

What are you talking about?

RONALD

Yeah, Jack, what's going on?

JACK

Oh, Ronald, I am going to tell you in details what is going on here. You're about to be fucked with a

huge pink dildo with a engraving that says - LYNDEN GATES BITCH. I just spoke to three of your production managers. They are happy to go and sell your R&D secrets to your so-called merger partner.

Everyone choked a bit.

JACK

That's right. I am the God damned Trojan horse. The minute you signed up on this enterprise and decided to bring in me half of your staff started selling you, sending the CVs, pitching your current tech to the market. This is exactly what Lynden Gates want... Whose idea was to cut the production and narrow focus on a single R&D project?

RONALD

That would be me, Jack. We don't have any resources to maintain several projects.

JACK

They don't know that. Not yet.

WALLACE

Is there a solution?

JACK

I already did that.

ROBIN

How?

JACK

Well, I'm glad my little friend that you asked that. I just stopped the R&D downsizing. I increased the salaries of all R&D staff twice, Production, R&D all get the bonuses.

ROBIN

But this is crazy. We don't have the resources.

JACK

That's why I fired half of your operations and sales department.

DANA

Wait, what? You can't do that. What about the sales, we can't lose market share and sales projections.

JACK

Don't worry. It's temporary. At the moment we need to focus on expanding our R&D operations. Ron, do we have more tech ideas?

RONALD

Not much.

JACK

But can we source one? Like for example from your own staff? I just heard 5 great ideas from one single manager. Alternative energy.

RONALD

But that's what Lynden does. We can't compete with them.

JACK

You can if you have the project classified.

WALLACE

What's with current technology?

JACK

Bury it. Too complex, too long shot, you'll deplete your resources before it goes nationwide. Too risky. We need a patch and we need a strong partner.

WALLACE

For alternative energy?

JACK

Yes.

DANA

But where do we get one?

ROBIN

Yeah, Jack, did you think of that before cutting my staff, idiot?

WALLACE

Robin, calm down.

ROBIN

I mean, seriously, who is this guy?  
You found him in the trenches, half  
drunk half loser, killed a woman,  
took his life down and now he wants  
to do the same with this company.

Jack opens the door and invites an Arab-looking young man.  
That's ABDUL, 24. He's young but very rich.

Everybody looks with anticipation.

JACK

Meet Abdul Al Farikha, the third in  
line for the throne of the  
wealthiest oil country in the  
world. He is working for me, and  
for you. His father, the crown  
prince is going to build the  
alternative energy projects all  
over middle east Africa and Latin  
America. We start with 1.2 billion  
in investment. Robin, you get the  
figures, Ronald, show Abdul around,  
Dana, book a table at Diamond  
Princess, we are having a dinner  
tonight.

WALLACE

Welcome.

Everybody makes a face of excitement.

They leave. On the way to the elevator.

JACK

Where is that shithole you're  
staying right now?

ABDUL

King's Inn.

JACK

We need to get you a better place,  
I don't want our friends to find  
out that you're just a poor student  
from Morocco.

ABDUL

Ok, sir.

JACK

And call me Jack.

ABDUL  
Okay, Jack.

20. INT. R&D UNIT - DAY

It's a big conference room. Many people in their whites gowns, scientists. Jack is there. He's in front next to a big screen showing some generator 3D model.

JACK  
Within the past 5 years we've seen thousands of alternative energy startups pop up like an acne on a teenage face. There was one that came to my attention. REVOLTAH. They managed to create something that works as a flywheel. Coupled with the generator this baby can produce enough energy for a small town--

SCIENTIST #1  
NASA did a research on flywheels to power up Mars shelters.

JACK  
That's my boy. The problem with NASA, they're to fucking old.

Everyone smiles and nods.

SCIENTIST #1  
But they failed.

JACK  
Exactly. Because there's no MARS program.  
(beat)  
Now, we bought REVOLTAH half an hour ago and a chief R&D guy is going to join you to let this baby make us a big buck.

Everyone seem excited.

SCIENTIST #1  
I heard they had a problem with the magnets. Too much friction.

JACK  
That's why they need your HTS. The high-temperature superconductors.

What's your name?

SCIENTIST #1

Billy.

JACK

Billy, you're now a liaison between your teams and REVOLTAH's. And I mean now. Go.

BILLY WALSH (39) gets up all excited and leaves.

21. INT. NEW OFFICE - DAY

It's an old office, probably a boutique law-firm run by old farts who probably died in the brown leather chair writing their own will. Old furniture, everything looks old. Jack and Rem are like the youngest player on the draft. Abdul is in the corner with his very old laptop.

ABDUL

I can't connect to the wifi.

REM

There's no wifi here...yet. They'll come in the afternoon to install everything.

Jack touches the big chair and slides through the old legal books.

JACK

I love this smell. Smells like death used to live here.

REM

That's very creepy.

JACK

I know. That's why everything should go.

He takes walks to the fire extinguisher cabinet, opens it, take the red hammer and with a big smash hits the chair first. Rem is not frightened. She's thrilled. Jack destroys the chair and then the desk. He throws it to Abdul, who's now on his feet. And then Jack points at his computer.

JACK

Your computer, your highness.

ABDUL



I've got my--

JACK

Do it.

ABDUL

Okay.

He sets his computer on a small table and smashes it with a fast hit. Computer parts go everywhere.

JACK

How does it feel? Good?

ABDUL

Yeah. That feel great.

JACK

Rem?

Rem takes the hammer and starts looking around. Then she looks at the painting that Jack brought with him. Jack notices her eyes filling with blood.

JACK

You want that?

Rem nods few times.

JACK

I'm afraid I created a monster. Go for it.

She almost runs to the wall with where the painting is on the ground leaning. She smashes it and breaks the wall.

Power goes off. Abdul start laughing.

JACK

I love it.

REM

What's next?

JACK

Now we need to show some fists to Lynden Gates.

## 22. INT. BOARDROOM LYNDEN GATES - DAY

It's a big room. Expensive stuff. Big eye-shaped table with LYNDEN (60s) and GATES (50s) the two founding members of the

corporation are at the meeting with their Vice-presidents. There are 20 of them at least.

Door open with a huge smash. Jack enters with a hammer. Security and the SECRETARY (50s) is trying to catch up with him. Everyone looks scared at Jack.

He comes to the table and gets several paper napkins from a box in front of two gentlemen. He makes a blanket on an expensive boardroom table. Gently sets the hammer on the table in front of them.

LYNDEN

What is this?

GATES

Who are you?

JACK

That's the hammer you wanted to put in our back. I work for BLINDEX, and you can call me Jack. From now on, every time you think of screwing us, think of this hammer.

He leaves smiling to the security and the secretary. Lyndon and Gates look at the hammer.

23. INT. NEW OFFICE - DAY

Jack and Rem are in the middle of a construction. The walls, everything is being torn apart.

JACK

Can they finish by Monday?

REM

I will try to speed things up.

JACK

Not good enough. Don't try. Make it happen.

Abdul appears from behind with a new computer. He shows something to Jack.

JACK

That's good. Where is that?

ABDUL

Nevada.

JACK  
Good. We fly. Get the jet ready.

REM  
We've got a jet?

JACK  
Blindex has. Call Dana, I want her flying with us.

24. EXT. AIRPORT - BUSINESS JET - DAY

It's a private terminal. Jet shiny and new is ready. Jack and the team arrives. Dana is on the airfield in her car. Door opens she leaves in her silky smooth dress that can strike anyone to a heart attack.

Rem and Abdul go on board. Jack comes to Dana.

DANA  
And why would I dress like a slut?

JACK  
Expensive escort I would say. The place we're going is famous for it's wild outdoors and no Nespresso machines

DANA  
Yeah, and where is that?

JACK  
Nevada. Military base that does not exist.

25. EXT. SECRET AIR FORCE BASE NEVADA - EVENING

They land on a strip with many huge hangars attached.

Door opens Jack comes with a bottle of an expensive scotch. A military GENERAL is there to meet them.

JACK  
General, Hopkins, what a pleasure to meet you.

HOPKINS  
Cut the bullshit, Jack. You still owe me for that poker game two years ago.

JACK

I still owe a lot of people, and here I am, at your service.

HOPKINS

We found the devices you wanted.

JACK

Does the team know that we are here.

HOPKINS

They know. But they think that you are a science advisor for the DOD and the DARPA projects.

JACK

That I am, at least for tonight. Lead the way, general. I have a good feeling.

General looks at Dana with an interest.

HOPKINS

Who's the girl?

JACK

Business first, general. Business first.

They walk to military cars parked on the strip.

## 26. INT. SCIENCE HANGAR - EVENING

General, Jack and his crew including Dana enter the big hangar, that looks like a storage for some secret tech. It's filled with packaged and dusty boxes. The approach something covered with an old dusty tarp cloth.

JACK

Let's see it.

General throws an hand gesture to the soldiers. They remove a cover. This looks like something that can go to Jay Leno's garage. A bike, high-tech bike.

REM

(to Abdul)

Is that a bike?

Jack who hears everything a mile away even if it's a dream turns and says.

JACK  
It is. If you wanna ride on the moon.

DANA  
Is it NASA?

JACK  
Don't pronounce this word here.  
It's disrespectful.

Everybody including General laughs. Dana is the only one who doesn't understand a thing.

JACK  
We'll take it.

Jack hands over the bottle to Dana and says. Have a great night.

DANA  
What?

He starts walking to the cars.

JACK  
We are going for a small trip without you.

DANA  
You're leaving me here with them?

JACK  
You're a big girl. You'll figure it out. We'll send the jet to pick you up in the morning. And remember, three jacks beat two pairs.

Dana narrows her eyes if she's a poker junkie.

27. INT. GENERAL'S QUARTERS - NIGHT

Dana is playing poker with the General and his wife. They are enjoying the night.

28. EXT. R&D UNIT - EARLY MORNING

R&D team is stripping the bike and trying to attach it to something that looks like a generator. High-tech one.

## 29. INT. JACK'S HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Jack wakes up in his bed. It's a luxury hotel suite. Very expensive. He lits a cigar and goes to the balcony. He can see the entrance to the hotel. 2 guys that look like hispanic gangsters enter the building. Jack's face change.

LATER: Knock on the door. Jack opens. 2 thugs enter very quickly. They look aggressive. One, RAYMUNDO (35), real deal. He's got a gun in his hand, shiny. He grabs Jack and comes very close face to face. Spitting the balls he corners Jack.

JACK  
Reymundo. What a surprise.

RAYMUNDO  
Where's our money, Jack?

JACK  
It's all on me.

Jack points at the table with a white envelope. Raymundo takes the envelope. Opens, counts.

RAYMUNDO  
Where's the rest? It's only 4 thousand in here. I told you it's 5 now.

JACK  
Not till I get what I ordered.

Jack smiles. Raymundo opens his inner pocket on the jacket and pulls the microchip in a special case. Jack takes it and lifts to see in the sun rays they tracing and the way it's made.

JACK  
Taiwanese?

RAYMUNDO  
As you ordered. Delivered this morning.

JACK  
Love your work man. You say you do it, you do it. I'm proud of you.

RAYMUNDO  
Cut the bullshit.

Jack gets the second envelope from his bathrobe's side pocket.

JACK

It's another 6 here. And don't say you love me, cause I already know that.

RAYMUNDO

See you Jack.

They split. Jack looks at the chip again.

30. INT. R&D UNIT - DAY

The team is sweating to make the tech work. Nothing looks promising. Jack arrives. Billy, the scientists hands down.

JACK

Looking for this?

He shows a chip in his hand.

BILLY

What's this?

JACK

Heart. This baby won't even start without this little thing.

Billy takes it. At least tries. Jack still holding the chip--

JACK

There are two chips in the entire world. One blew up on a space shuttle. The other.

(releasing)

Well you have it now.

BILLY

Thank you, sir.

JACK

Don't thank me. Thank Raymundo.

BILLY

(examining the chip)

Who?

JACK

Nobody. Now. How long will it take you IQ triple shot hitters to make this baby show the world we are holding their ball sack, and about to squeeze it?

BILLY  
A week. Maybe.

JACK  
You're in physics and science, not art and design, there's no "maybe", there's "Monday next week, sir". Is that clear?

BILLY  
Yes, sir.

JACK  
I wanna hear it. In fact. All of you stop what you're doing and say it.

BILLY  
Say what, sir.

JACK  
WE WILL BUILD THIS BABY BY MONDAY  
NEXT WEEK.

They all say it.

JACK  
Once again. Till I believe it!

They say it once again.

### 31. INT. NEW OFFICE - DAY

Office got a new shape, better walls, still things are being constructed. Abdul is at his stand-up table at the corner with his laptop. We see the picture of some old dude on a skype call.

ABDUL  
(in french-arabic)  
Grandpa, I will send you the money  
as soon as I get my first salary.  
Don't worry.

Jack comes from behind he smiles at the old man and starts speaking in French.

JACK  
Your boy Abdul is a rare find. I will personally make sure that he gets the money today with a bonus.



He smiles and waves to the old man. Then leaves.

OLD MAN  
Who was that?

ABDUL  
My boss.

OLD MAN  
I like him...

We focus on Jack and Rem.

REM  
Okay I made a timeline for the project and a presentation. If tests are ok by monday, tuesday we can showcase everything at next EnergEx exhibition in Las Vergas in one month.

JACK  
Good. What else do we need?

REM  
Nothing. Everything's on plan.

JACK  
I love it when you say that. Keep working.

### 32. INT. DINER - DAY

Jack is back in the diner, with a better suit, ordered the same meal he's ordered for the past couple of years. The transport changed. It's not an expensive limo waiting for him outside. Dana enters.

JACK  
I heard you won some buck.

DANA  
Next time, you do this. Hopkins is a fucking pervert. He was looking at me all night. And I think his wife is into it.

### 33. EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

It's a rooftop of a bank midtown Manhattan. High above the city scape. The night city is sprawling with millions of

lights twinkling in the distance with the city breath it's nightly magic. Nothing magical on this roof. The woman, and that woman is DANA dropped her trench coat on the floor. She's standing on the edge of the building. And it seems like she's about to quit her life. We see her face. She's been crying, she most probably fought with herself over a thought to end this life.

She shakes on a voice that comes like a blade through her flesh. It's -- Jack still nice and shiny 5 years ago with a bottle of scotch. Half empty though. He's not drunk, probably not sober, but he's a gentleman with a sharp tongue.

JACK

I wouldn't do it.

She doesn't turn not to look back.

JACK

That's right, don't turn around. Or you lose your balance, become all wobbly and it's 50/50 if you go inside or into the sidewalk.

Jack is just standing there talking to her. He drinks some scotch.

DANA

Shut up. Whoever you are just shut up.

JACK

Or you're not gonna do this. Because as far as I know about suicide type, you're not one of them.

DANA

Yeah, why is that?

JACK

You're still her, aren't you. I'm just saying...If you're about to quit your life. Just do it, don't stand there thinking about your pathetic life. What was that, bad marriage? You look like a catch to me. Strong legs, nice butt. I love your voice and I haven't even see your face, but I like it. If he left you for some bitch on high heels, let him be. That's his problem.

DANA

It wasn't marriage, I'm not even married. No boyfriend, just this stupid job.

JACK

Oh, I get it. Low pay, age is nearing, your vagina is not getting enough sex.

DANA

Hey...

JACK

Alright, alright. You're feisty. I don't see how a woman your age, with that ass--I'm sorry that's the only thing I see right now--the woman like you can't stand anything but success and apparently it's not coming your way. Am I right?

DANA

My boss just killed a hundred innocent people in Africa, they used a village as a test group for their new drug. They all died. And I was an accessory to it...

She starts crying again. She can't hold still. Jack comes to rescue her and bring down on the ground. He hugs her and covers with his coat. It's autumn.

JACK

What you say, I buy you a drink and you tell me everything. And then if you're still committed. I'll personally push you out of this roof.

DANA

Okay...

She wipes her tears and he put her up to walk to the door.

Suddenly a squeaky sound of an opening door. Dana looks straight ahead and sees some other guests coming to the roof.

They leave.

Dana and Jack are at a table with the same bottle. He waves his hand to the bartender, RICKY (40s). The bar is almost empty. Only Ricky and some regulars.

JACK  
Rick, I'll close it.

RICKY  
Okay, Jack.

Ricky takes the drunk regulars escort them out and take his coat. He leaves. They are all alone.

JACK  
Now, who are you working for?

DANA  
BELLACROSS ENERGY.

JACK  
Oh, I know them. North Africa, South America, South China Sea islands. They did a lot of bad things.

Dana pulls her phone and she opens the pictures she made of some internal report. She hands it over to Jack. He starts reading it.

LATER:

Jack is still looking at the pictures on the phone his face looks like he's been shot dead, revived and shot a hundred times to make a point. He's not happy. His whole like career is based on people like her employer. This is where he starts to realize that with every penny he earn he kills somebody on the other side of this planet.

DANA  
They killed all of them. Those who didn't die of the disease were executed by the private contractors. I was the one who was running the project but I didn't know anything about it till recently.

JACK  
Did you show any of these to the DA, FBI, I don't know.

DANA  
They are all paid off. They say

that this company operates out from the other country, some island in Pacific.

JACK

Bermuda. I know. That's how the whole thing is set to avoid taxes. Motherfuckers.

He is seriously concerned. He is furious.

DANA

I'm afraid they will kill my family and me if they find out. My younger brother, he's just married.

JACK

Hey, hey. I've got good news for you.

DANA

What?

JACK

You're afraid to die. That means that you're not gonna jump. See.

DANA

But what about this. I can't live with all this blood on my arms.

JACK

Well, I tell you one thing and one thing only. You met the right guy on that roof. My specialty is change management, and now I am going to change a lot. And you'll live to see them in jail locked for good.

35. INT. DINER - CONTINUOUS

JACK

Well, honey, when we first met 5 years ago, you were about to commit a suicide from the roof of a NY bank midtown Manhattan. Now, you're a VP in the biggest conglomerate. If I tell you to play some cards with the General Hopkins, it means I need him, as I need you inside Blindex corp.

DANA

I know, Jack. But why are we still meeting in this diner? Can we just talk in my office, like colleagues.

JACK

Two things. First, I like the soup here. And You have wires all over your office. SEC, FBI and your little boy Robin. He likes some weird stuff.

DANA

Fuck. We should have got rid of this motherfucker a long time ago.

JACK

Hey. He is instrumental, we want him dead as we want all of them dead, but in a court of law, not in real life. I want each executive that killed an innocent person rot in their cells. As much as I want to kiss you right now.

DANA

Stop it. Not now.

THE END OF PILOT EPISODE.