

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

How to read this Script:

This is an unconventional experience, so it needs an unconventional script. I tried to adhere to basic screenplay formatting principles while adding elements specific to this project:

- Read Top-to-Bottom, jumping between the four walls - just as your eyes will do in the experience room.
- Do not read this script continuously. When you reach the end of a scene, click on the [green highlighted hyperlink](#) to move to the next scene in the narrative. Think of this as an advanced version of a "choose your own" adventure.
- You will be given the option to click on multiple hyperlinks per scene. If you (as the player) want to do the action implied in a link, stop reading the scene and click the link; in the actual experience you will not see what transpires in the current scene after the optional fork (unless otherwise noted).
- Each column represents one of the four walls that define the room. Thus if an action line or character's dialogue is in the "North Wall" column that event would be seen on the north wall (or screen). In this example BILLY and GRETA can be seen watching the sunrise on the east wall of the experience.

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

NORTH WALL	EAST WALL	SOUTH WALL	WEST WALL
	<i>A young couple stands by the window, wrapped in each other's arms while watching the sunrise: BILLY and GRETA.</i>		

If a description crosses columns this action unfolds across multiple walls. If a line crosses all four columns it's either:

- A universal description for the scene,
- An omnidirectional Voice Over,
- Or an optional Player interaction in the room (not on screen)
- **BOLD TEXT** represents the primary story unfolding in a given scene. However, the unbold text would be occurring simultaneously on the defined walls; these beats exist for the audience to discover and can influence how the story continues
- Sections marked **//** are **CONDITIONAL EVENTS** that will occur IF the Player does the described action or the defined conditions have been met. **//** also defines the end of these Conditional Events.

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

THE SETTING

COGNIZANT unfolds in a world not unlike our own: an alternate, near future influenced by a 1940's retro style. This isn't a heightened world for these characters, but their reality is more abstract than our own. Cellphones exist, but they've evolved with an art deco aesthetic. Media travels on chunky videotapes. Baseball is still the national pastime.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

- **GRETA** a cocktail waitress and wannabe movie star. Despite her "girl-next-door" façade, Greta will do whatever it takes to grab fame or fortune.
- **BILLY** a disgraced baseball pitcher indebted to the scurrilous Fred. He's on path of self-destruction.
- **JACK** Police detective, part-time fixer for Fred, and Ava's lover. Jack thought he was in control, but he's trapped by his own web.
- **AVA** B-Movie Starlet. She married Fred under duress. Fame is passing her by and she's not too happy about it.
- **FRED** Entrepreneur, scumbag. He's accumulated power, money, and a resentful entourage.

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

1 TRAIN - ACT I MORNING

The sun rises over the distant mountains, flooding the dining car with light. Passengers go about their business; children play with toys, adults bury their heads in newspapers or books.

NORTH WALL

EAST WALL

SOUTH WALL

WEST WALL

A young couple stands by the window, wrapped in each other's arms while watching the sunrise: BILLY and GRETA.

//NOTICE a man spying over the brim of his newspaper: JACK.

JACK (V.O.)
When your best
laid plans mean
leaving it all
behind, your best
laid plans aren't
very good. You can
lie to yourself,
pretend you won't
look back. But
it'll always be
right behind you,
lurking. And
eventually, it'll
catch you up.

Go to 6 DINER - ACT II //

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

GRETA (V.O.)

The simplest things are the truest.
They might not be the happiest, but
they'll never break you. Lie to you.
Ruin you.

DEFAULT TO: 5 FIELD - ACT II DAY

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

2 PRISON CELL - ACT I MORNING

Cold, ill-lit. Mildew-stained cement. It's raining outside - you can tell by the rhythmic patter of drops, and the steady cascade of water seeping through a weeping crack.

NORTH WALL	EAST WALL	SOUTH WALL	WEST WALL
<i>On either side - walls of bars.</i>		<i>In each cell a man sits, obscured by shadow.</i>	
<i>Ghostly whispers ENCIRCLE THE ROOM, speaking over each other.. [THE VOICES GET LOUDER IF YOU GET CLOSER/PAY ATTENTION]</i>			
JACK (V.O.) It doesn't have to end like this. Knowing you, it probably will.	AVA (V.O.) You always lacked a certain confidence, to be a good man. I guess that's subjective anyhow...	FRED (V.O.) You think you're your own person? You think you got room to think? You do as I say when I say, or these are the consequences.	GRETA (V.O.) All you had to do was get on the train to Santa Fe... Departed at 9:30, and again at 3...
		FOCUS ON FRED: GO TO 10 GARAGE	FOCUS ON GRETA: GO TO 7 ABANDONED LOT

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

BILLY (V.O.)

This ain't Hell. It's the place you
go to before you get to Hell. When
you *know* you're going to Hell,
there's a peace that comes with it.
There was a time it wasn't gonna be
that way. Even after the bookies and
charges, and the lifetime ban, and
it all going south. There was still
a time thing's could've been
different. But I couldn't shake
her...

DEFAULT TO 9 BAR - ACT II DAY/

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

3 LUXURY HOTEL - ACT I MORNING

Golden light bathes the spacious and well-appointed room. Running water shuts off in the bathroom.

NORTH WALL	EAST WALL	SOUTH WALL	WEST WALL
<i>AVA BLUNDT (30) exits the bathroom, wrapped in a robe. Hollywood glamour in every detail.</i>			
	<i>Crosses to the window, which she cracks to smoke a cigarette.</i>		

JACK (V.O.)

When you have it all, sometimes it's too much. Too many moving pieces. Too many people to answer to. Too many people to disappoint.

MOBILE PHONE RINGS: INCOMING CALL FRED GRIDGE - does not occur if 19 BANK occurred in last 5 Events

JACK (V.O.)

Fred Gridge is not one you want to get in a habit of disappointing. But there's a first time for everything.

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

//[YOU ANSWER THE PHONE]

FRED (ON PHONE)
It's time. Empty out the safe
deposit box.

He hangs up.

AT END DEFAULT TO: 8 BANK - ACT II DAY//

He wraps his arms
around Ava, kisses
her neck.

AVA
Is the
monkey going
to grind the
organ?

JACK
If that's

A POSTCARD sits on a
table by the door: A
Postcard of GRETA
advertising FRED'S
GARAGE. [YOU PICK IT
UP - SEE THAT HER
EYES HAVE BEEN
SCRATCHED OUT - go
to 10 GARAGE]

JACK MACMURRAY (40)
stands up from his
chair in the
shadows. A still
fresh black ring
around an eye - but
he wears it with
indifference.

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

<p>how I get my peanuts.</p>			
	<p><i>She saunters behind a CHANGING SCREEN.</i></p> <p>AVA You surprise me Jack, for such a potent man...</p>		
<p>JACK We all have our masters Ava, mine is a two bit hood, and yours is -</p>			
	<p>AVA Time.</p> <p><i>Her silhouette is vivacious.</i></p> <p>AVA (CONT'D) I'll need you at the premiere tonight...</p>		

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

A BASEBALL sits
beside the ashtray.
[YOU PICK UP THE
BASEBALL - GO TO 5
FIELD]

*Jack puts on his
shoes.*

JACK
I can't.
Looking
like I got
a job.

AVA
Last I
checked I
retained your
services as
my bodyguard.

*Jack pulls on his
jacket.*

JACK
You got
Timbo for
that. I
don't
need'ta
watch you
on some
matinee
idol's arm
-

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

AVA
It's all a
show, Jack.
You know I'd
rather be in
your arms.

*Jack heads for the
door.*

JACK
It's a
pretty
thought.
See you
around Ava.

AVA
Goodbye
darling.

DEFAULT TO: 7
ABANDONED LOT -
ACT II DAY

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

4 SEEDY APARTMENT - ACT I MORNING

Dark. Cluttered yet sparse. The center of apathy. A sheet acts as a curtain, allowing blue-tinged light to sculpt the room.

NORTH WALL

EAST WALL

SOUTH WALL

WEST WALL

BILLY SPECK (26) drags his feet to the side of an unmade bed. Stares blankly at the wall.

BILLY (V.O.)

I earned this. There's no "deserve" to it. I ain't bein' punished. I'm not "underperforming." My worth ain't tied to my fastball.

(beat)

At least not now.

//[PICK UP A POSTCARD AD OF GRETA FOR FRED'S GARAGE]

A Dream: Greta appears, laughing, wrapped only in sheet.

GO TO: 16

DINER//

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

//[PICK UP A BASEBALL]

//[PICK UP A BASEBALL]

*Billy picks up a
baseball sitting on his
nightstand.*

BILLY (V.O.)

Twenty wins two seasons ago. A
lifetime ban the next.

GO TO: 22 FIELD//

//[PICK UP HEADSHOT OF FILM VIXEN AVA]

BILLY (V.O.)

I don't know why I fooled myself,
thinking things would be different.
Thinking she would be different...

*The lone window FLOODS
with light, washing
over the room and
transforming it
into...*

5 GOLDEN FIELD -

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

ACT II DAY //

BILLY (V.O.)
I'm thinking this is about right for
me.

DEFAULT TO: 8 BANK - ACT II DAY

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

5 FIELD - ACT II DAY

A small baseball diamond, built of wood not concrete. The stands are almost empty, except for a few select fans watching practice.

NORTH WALL	EAST WALL	SOUTH WALL	WEST WALL
<i>Billy works on his slider in the bullpen.</i>			
		<i>Greta watches him adoringly.</i> GRETA (V.O.) <i>The simplest things are never the most interesting.</i>	
	<i>Team owner MARTY KUBIAK approaches followed by a striking couple:</i> <i>B-Movie starlet AVA BLUNDT and her slickly thuggish husband FRED GRIDGE.</i>		

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

KUBIAK
Billy! Hey
Billy, I
have some
big fans
that want to
meet you.
I'm sure you
know of Ms.
Ava Blundt.

*She reaches her hand out to
Billy, who shakes it.*

BILLY
Yes. I've seen all
your pictures...

AVA
(shrugs it off)
It's an enjoyable
profession. But
you... What's you're
ERA these days? Two
something?

BILLY
I just go out and
play.

AVA

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

Seems we have
something in common.

KUBIAK
... and this is
Ava's husband, Fred.

FRED
Good to meet ya.

Fred shakes Billy's hand.

BILLY'S FUTURE FLASHES BEFORE HIM:

*Partying with Fred and his
entourage, surrounded by
women.*

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
All-Star Billy Speck takes the
mound.

*Taking a suitcase
filled with cash...*

*Pitching on the
mound...*

ANNOUNCER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
He's had a brilliant year. Taking
his team from the basement to the
playoffs in a fairy tale season...

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

			<i>Going to a movie premiere with Ava...</i>
<i>More money in duffel bags...</i>			
<p>ANNOUNCER (O.S.) (CONT'D) But can it continue into the post season?</p> <p>FLASHBACK: 22 FIELD then:</p> <p><u>14 BAR or</u></p> <p><u>15 ABANDONED LOT</u></p>			

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

6 DINER - ACT II DAY

Moderate crowd. Jack walks in; strolls to a table in the back corner where Ava tries to look inconspicuous behind dark designer shades and a glamorous hat.

NORTH WALL

EAST WALL

SOUTH WALL

WEST WALL

JACK

I didn't think you
were the type for a
greasy spoon.

AVA

There are lots of
things you wouldn't
expect about me Mr.
MacMurray.

*Jack slides into the booth next
to her.*

JACK

What do you need Ava.

AVA

Going right for it,
Jack. Give a woman a
chance to warm up.

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

			<p><i>She clanks her spoon in her teacup.</i></p> <p>AVA (CONT'D) Before Ava Blundt there was a scared young girl desperate for a roof and a meal. Desperate creatures do desperate things. There is a video, an unsavory video, that would be ruinous if it were seen by the public.</p>
	<p><i>A young GREASER drops a dime in a payphone.</i></p> <p>GREASER Yeah boss, I'm at Marlowes, watching Ms Blundt... (beat) I know, sorry. Mrs. Gridge. Right well, she</p>		<p>JACK And you want me to make sure it doesn't. Doesn't Fred have people who can take care of it...</p> <p>AVA Who do you think has the video? (beat) Despite what you might think Jack, my husband is not an upstanding</p>

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

ain't alone.
(beat)
The
detective.

*The Greaser hangs up,
proud of himself.*

Go to 15 Lot

member of society. I
would have left him
long ago if it
wasn't...

JACK
For this video.

AVA
Ava Blundt is a
glamorous actress, not
a starlet draped on
the arm of a 16-bit
pornographer. He's
holding me back Jack.
Keeping me from my
potential. You want me
to reach my full
potential, don't you?
I'm a desperate woman.

JACK (V.O.)
The honeytrap is set, and I can see
it a mile away. But it's sweet, and
better than anything I got.

DEFAULT TO: 12 GARAGE - ACT III AFTERNOON

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

7 ABANDONED LOT - ACT II DAY

<i>Overgrown, full of garbage. Blighted. It's crime scene.</i>			
NORTH WALL	EAST WALL	SOUTH WALL	WEST WALL
		<i>A DEAD WOMAN in a FLOWER DRESS.</i>	
	<i>A few cop cars, cops.</i>		<i>Reporters mull about.</i>
<i>Jack approaches, displaying his BADGE on a lanyard.</i>			
<p>JACK (V.O.)</p> <p>If Ava's only master is time, she's luckier than the rest of us. I don't buy it. We all have someone who can turn the screws. Make us into people we never thought we would be.</p>			
	<p>COP</p> <p>Detective.</p> <p><i>Jack nods in acknowledgement.</i></p>		

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

JACK (V.O.)

Greta Glade. Her mother named her
Sally but that wouldn't impress the
casting directors in Valley Village.

(beat, looks at the cops)

The boys here see it every day.

Another lost sheep culled from the
herd, slaughtered for having the
softest fleece.

(beat)

Course with Greta, I know there's
more to the story. More that no one
here will have the time to find out.

(beat)

Me, I got the time.

IF YOU FOCUS
ON GRETA: GO
TO 16 DINER

DEFAULT TO: 13 HOLLYWOOD HILLS MANSION - ACT III DAY

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

8 BANK - ACT II DAY

A stately bank from a bygone era. Customers and employees go about their routines.

NORTH WALL

EAST WALL

SOUTH WALL

*Billy sits in the waiting area.
The other customers avoid eye
contact. A LITTLE BOY points at
him...*

LITTLE BOY
That's Billy Speck!

BOY'S MOM
Shhh. Don't bother
him.

LITTLE BOY
He's the one who threw
the wild card game...

BOY'S MOM
Quiet.
(to Billy)
Sorry.

BILLY
No need. He's right.

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

A suited BANKER approaches.

BANKER
Mr. Speck?

*Billy stands, follows the
banker towards his desk...*

*Bangs into JACK as he crosses
in the opposite direction.*

JACK
Sorry bub.

*They recognize each other, try
not to let on.*

BILLY
No problem.

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

*Billy sits across from the
Banker.*

BANKER

How and I help you
today Mr. Speck?

BILLY

I was hoping I could
get some of my
money...

BANKER

Right. Yes, well. As
you're aware your
accounts have been
seized. Pending your
appeal, there's
nothing we can do.

BILLY

That's not happening.
Today.

BANKER

Of course.

BILLY

But it will.

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

BANKER

Assuredly.

BILLY

What about a loan?

BANKER

With what collateral
Mr. Speck? You can't
take a loan against
frozen assets.

BILLY

I can figure something
out.

// [YOU PICK UP THE BASEBALL]

BILLY (V.O.)

I know a guy who owes
me. Something big.

GO TO: 17 FIELD - ACT III
AFTERNOON //

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

BILLY (V.O.)
I know a guy who owes
me. Something big.

**DEFAULT TO: 20 GARAGE -
ACT IV NIGHT**

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

9 BAR - ACT II DAY

NORTH WALL	EAST WALL	SOUTH WALL	WEST WALL
Billy, slinging back a whiskey at the bar.			A small STAGE sits empty in the corner.
The place is empty, except for the staff cleaning the place up for the night.			
		Fred eats his breakfast in his VIP booth where he can observe everything happening in his bar.	
	<i>The door swings open, spilling light over the dark room as</i> <i>GRETA GLADE walks in, wearing a trench coat over her cocktail waitress uniform. Draws the attention of all the guys. Especially Billy.</i> GRETA		

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

	(to the bartender) Hey Busby.		
BUSBY Hello Greta.			
	GRETA Better be a big night tonight. Rent's due tomorrow.		
<i>She hangs up her jacket behind the bar, straightens out her uniform. Grabs a handful of table candles and starts spreading them about the room.</i>			
		<i>She reaches Fred's table.</i> GRETA (CONT'D) 'Mornin' Mr. Gridge. FRED I got your	

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

		<p>paycheck in the office. Come back and get it when you're done with this.</p> <p><i>He gets up, busses his plate as he slides into the kitchen.</i></p> <p><i>Greta can't hide her discomfort, humiliation. Her unfettered disdain for Fred.</i></p>	
<p><i>She heads behind the bar to fill saltshakers as Busby heads into the kitchen. She feels Billy's sympathetic eyes.</i></p> <p>GRETA You hand me that?</p> <p><i>She points at an empty</i></p>			

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

shaker. He hands it to her.

GRETA (CONT'D)
What brings
you in here?

BILLY
Nowhere else
to go.

GRETA
(shrugs)
Guess that's
why I'm here.

*Billy sips on his
whiskey.*

*//IF #10 FRED'S GARAGE
HASN'T OCCURRED IN LAST
10 EVENTS*

BILLY
You look
familiar...

GRETA
I work here a
lot...

BILLY

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

No, I've seen
you. You're on
that
billboard, off
the
interstate...

GRETA
(mix of pride
and humility)
Yeah, that's
me. "Fred's
Garage." My
first paid
modeling gig.
Fred thought
I'd be good
for it. Said I
had a
wholesome
"girl-next-
door" charm.
His wife would
disagree.

BILLY
You mean Ava
Blundt, the
actress?

GRETA
Fred got his

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

claws in her
early. He
won't let her
go, even if he
doesn't love
her anymore.

BILLY
Who does he
love?

GRETA
Not me. Not
anyone. Just
money.

//

*THUD! A massive fight
breaks out in the
kitchen. Brutal.*

*Billy springs alert.
Greta is nonplussed.*

*Fred throws Busby
through the door,
onto the bar floor.*

FRED
You think I

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

don't look
at the
books? You
think I'm
not gonna
notice a
case of \$100
a bottle
bourbon -
"poof" -
just gone?
\$1895
unaccounted
for.

BUSBY
Fred, I'm
sorry, but
we ring up
thousands of
dollars off
the books
every
night...

*Fred kicks him in the
stomach.*

FRED
What the
Hell's wrong
wit you, you

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

nit. Shut
up!
(looking
around,
putting on a
show)
They're
ain't
nothing
improper in
my books.
You hear me?

BUSBY
Yes, Mr.
Gridge.

*Fred gathers his
composure.*

FRED
Why don't
you take the
day off. See
if that case
finds it's
way back
into
inventory.
(beat)
Billy, get
him outta

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

		here.	
	<i>Greta leans over to help Busby, but Busby, embarrassed, brushes her off. Billy escorts him to the door.</i>		
		FRED (CONT'D) (to Greta) You, come by my place tonight to get your check. <i>He storms back through the kitchen.</i>	
GRETA (V.O.) When you're the one at the bottom of the pile, with their feet digging into your spine, breaking you in the mud. Never forget they all fall if you step aside.			
		<i>She looks to Billy.</i>	
	BILLY Come on. Let's get		

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

	out of here.		
		GRETA Where to? "There's nowhere else to go."	
	BILLY We'll find some place. <i>He heads to the door, holds it open. Waits.</i>		
	// IF YOU WALK TO THE DOOR GO TO: 16 DINER	But she won't follow him. She returns to prepping the bar. He leaves. DEFAULT TO: 21 HOLLYWOOD HILLS MANSION - ACT IV NIGHT	

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

10 FRED'S GARAGE - ACT II DAY

NORTH WALL	EAST WALL	SOUTH WALL	WEST WALL
<i>A few cars on lifts, but the place ain't busy.</i>			<i>A few "mechanics" play cards in the back corner.</i>
	<i>Billy walks in the door. Haggard by life.</i> BILLY (to a mechanic) Fred Gridge?		
	<i>The mechanic gestures towards the corner office.</i>	<i>As Billy draws near TIMBO - a wall of humanity - opens the door, stands in Billy's way. He gives pause.</i> FRED Timbo, play nice. <i>Fred, slick and every</i>	

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

*bit the gangster, exits
behind him. Offers a
plastic smile to Billy.*

FRED (CONT'D)
(familiar)
Billy Speck.

BILLY
Mr. Gridge.

They shake hands.

FRED
Ready to work?

Billy looks around...

BILLY
I don't know
much about
being a
mechanic...

FRED
Why would you?
You been too
busy bein' a
ballplayer.
Besides, we
got some other
things, more

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

		<p>in line with your aptitudes.</p> <p>BILLY Throwing fastballs or throwing games?</p> <p>FRED Good sense of humor. Really, I mean it. But there is a compelling reason for you to be here and make due on your debts.</p> <p><i>He says it with transparent menace.</i></p>	
<p>GRETA (O.S.) Fred?</p> <p><i>Wannabe raven- haired starlet GRETA GLADE walks through the door and Billy is</i></p>			

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

<i>instantly smitten.</i>		<p><i>Fred is equally smitten, but does a slightly better job of hiding it.</i></p> <p>FRED The face of Fred's automobile service center!</p>	
			<p><i>She is - there's a giant billboard on the back wall with her face plastered on it.</i></p>
	<p><i>Fred greets her with a professional hug.</i></p> <p>GRETA Thank you for putting these billboards up all over the city!</p> <p>FRED</p>		

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

Your lovely
face'll be
bringing 'um in.
Greta Glade,
Billy Speck.

GRETA
The pitcher?

BILLY
Used to be.

GRETA
(charmed)
Wonderful to
meet you.

*Greta wears her crisp
glamorous facade with
obvious discomfort. She's
still a cocktail waitress
at heart.*

FRED
Greta's here to
shoot her next
advertisement
for us -

GRETA
The theme is
Rosie the

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

Riveter. I'm
going to wear a
jumpsuit and put
a little grease
on my face and
carry a wrench.

FRED
I'd let you work
on my axel.

GRETA
Fred...

FRED
I'm sorry, I go
to far.

GRETA
Not far enough.
(looking at
Billy)
Can he be in the
shoot with me?

FRED
Billy's days in
front of the
camera are
behind him,
right Billy?

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

BILLY
I'd say.

Fred's cellphone rings.

FRED
Excuse me.

Fred takes the call.

*Greta reaches into her
bag, takes out a POSTCARD
and starts writing on it.*

GRETA
You want to take
a girl out for a
cup of coffee?

BILLY
Sorry?

GRETA
Don't be shy.
Meet me at
Marlowe's Diner
this afternoon,
after my shoot.

She holds out the

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

POSTCARD

GRETA (CONT'D)

*Take it, I won't bite.
Unless you want me to.*

// [YOU PICK UP GRETA'S
AD POSTCARD]

BILLY (V.O.)
When a pretty
young thing
tells you to buy
her a cup of
coffee, you do
it. Even if it's
the dumbest
thing you can
do.

SCENE END: GO TO 16
DINER //

*Greta shrugs it off, sets
the postcard on a nearby
carhood.*

GRETA
Suit yourself.

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

		<p><i>Fred, fresh off the phone.</i></p> <p>FRED I got a thing for you. Take this Mercedes, get it detailed and bring it up to my house in the Hills.</p>	
	<p><i>Billy hesitates.</i></p>		
		<p>FRED (CONT'D) That's the job Billy, if you're working for me.</p>	
	<p><i>He tosses CAR KEYS to Billy. He catches them.</i></p>		
		<p>FRED (CONT'D) Good hands. (to Greta) Let's get you ready.</p>	
		<p><i>He escorts her towards his office.</i></p>	

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

GRETA

When will I
get my check
for the
billboards?

FRED

I'll have it
at my house
tonight. You
can come by
and get it.

*Billy inspects the keys
in one hand, the postcard
in the other.*

TIMBO

You're Fred's
bitch now.

*Timbo laughs at the
emasculated sports hero
and walks away.*

BILLY (V.O.)

Fred is a pretty straightforward
guy. Either he owns you, or he
don't. I'm used to having people own
me, it don't usually bother me. But
maybe today's a new day. Maybe

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

today's a day to try something
different.

// YOU PICK UP THE CAR KEYS, CLICK THE UNLOCK BUTTON

Billy unlocks the car; it
BEEPS.

BILLY (V.O.)
Not today.

DEFAULT TO: 21
HOLLYWOOD HILLS
MANSION

[With option to pick up
POSTCARD and GO TO 16
DINER]

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

12 FRED'S GARAGE - ACT III AFTERNOON

NORTH WALL	EAST WALL	SOUTH WALL	WEST WALL
	<i>Jack sneaks through the garage,</i>	<i>jimmies the door to the office. Enters.</i>	
		<p>GRETA Hello detective.</p> <p><i>She's hidden in the corner. Holding a VIDEO TAPE.</i></p> <p>GRETA (CONT'D) Looking for this?</p> <p><i>She places it on the table between them.</i></p> <p>JACK I'm looking for a lot of things miss. Can't say that's one of 'um.</p> <p>GRETA Oh, I'm pretty sure you'd want</p>	

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

this if you knew
what it was. An
explicit little
blackmail video
that used to live
in that safe...

She points the wall safe.

GRETA (CONT'D)
I know my way
around triple
barrel boltlocks.

JACK
I bet you do. So
what's the angle?

GRETA
Freedom. For me.

JACK
And Ava?

GRETA
If she's smart
about it. She'll
be free too.

JACK
Give it to me.

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

*He approaches, she pulls a
gun on him.*

GRETA

This is my chip
to play, not
yours. And I'm
going take my
chances.

JACK

Fred will know it
was his
mistress...

She hesitates.

JACK (CONT'D)

*Let me take it, and he'll
know it was his dirty cop.
You get what you want, and
none of the blame. Just
leave the tape, and I'll
take care of everything.*

// YOU LEAVE THE TAPE ON
THE TABLE

GRETA

Make sure you do.

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

		<p><i>She leaves the room.</i></p> <p>GO TO 4 SEEDY APT.//</p>	
		<p><i>// YOU PICK UP THE TAPE</i></p> <p>GRETA (CONT'D) You don't know what a girl wants detective.</p> <p><i>She leaves, tape in hand.</i></p> <p>GO TO: 21 HOLLYWOOD HILLS MANSION</p>	

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

13 HWD HILLS MANSION - ACT III AFTERNOON

NORTH WALL	EAST WALL	SOUTH WALL	WEST WALL
<i>Ostentatious and excessive.</i>		<i>A KNOCK on the door.</i>	
			<i>FRED GRIDGE, in shorts and an open bathrobe, approaches, handgun at the ready.</i>
		<i>He peaks through the eyehole. Pockets the gun and opens the door.</i> FRED Detective. <i>Jack walks in.</i> FRED (CONT'D) I am surprised and dismayed to see you at my place	

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

		of residence.	
	<i>Fred sulks back into the living room. He paces nervously, constantly.</i>		
	JACK I'm here in an official capacity.		
FRED Ah, so I won't even ask you about my safe box...			
	JACK You got much bigger problems.		
		FRED How'ya figure?	
	JACK Greta Glade turned up dead in a vacant lot		

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

	off Flower.		
			<i>A knowing pause...</i> FRED Who?
	JACK Your cocktail waitress. Spends more time in your bed than your wife.		
		FRED Watch it...	
	JACK I can't keep this off you Fred. Once they check her employment...		
	FRED Well maybe "they" shouldn't be checking...		

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

JACK
This was
sloppy. You
should'a
consulted...

FRED
Really? Then
what? You
gonna tell me
how to handle
my business?

JACK
You pay me to
keep you
clean.

FRED
I pay you to
clean up
after me.

*AVA walks into the
room in a bathing
suit and cover up.*

AVA
Mr.
MacMurray,
to what do

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

we owe the
pleasure?

They all know of Ava and Jack's relationship, but they all feign ignorance. It's easier.

JACK
Ms Blundt.

FRED
(correcting)
Mrs. Gridge.

AVA
Don't be so
possessive
Fredrick.

Fred seethes.

JACK
Just had some
business to
discuss with
your husband.

AVA
Business
involving a
dead girl
in a vacant
lot?
(beat)

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

Was it that
pretty
Greta girl?
With that
wonderfully
curled
brunette
hair? She
had quite
the smile.

JACK
That's the
one.

*She's exposed herself.
Gleefully. Jack
switches his attention
to her, bracketed
between the spouses.*

AVA
What a
shame.
Whatever do
you think
happened to
put her
there?

JACK
Got crushed

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

between a
rock and a
hard place.

FRED
(eyeing
Jack)
An
unfortunate
place to be.
(beat)
Come by the
garage
tonight.
We'll find a
way to
accommodate
you and
'assuage'
your
concerns.

JACK
I can't. I
got a job for
another
client.

AVA
That seems
to come up

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

a lot..

FRED
You don't
really have
a say in
this
MacMurray.

JACK
I need to
take care of
some things.
I'll be by
later.

FRED
Don't keep
me up
waiting.

*Fred retreats
deeper into the
house.*

AVA
I'll escort
the Detective
to the door.
(sotto)
You need to
get scarce.

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

Quick.

JACK
(shrugs it
off)
Where'm I
gonna go?
What about
you.

AVA
I'll be
fine. I only
fear time
and age.

JACK
Both of
which could
be running
out quick.

AVA
I doubt it.
But you...

*She points at a TRAIN
TICKET sitting on a
table.*

AVA (CONT'D)
Take that

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

ticket. And
leave. Get
on the first
train you
can and
don't look
back.
(beat)
You'll
always be
able to find
me on the
screen.

JACK (V.O.)

She was right. The cozy nest I was
building under Fred's nose was about
to come crashing down on my head.
And this was it. My only way out.

// You pick up the TRAIN TICKET //

JACK
Goodbye Ava.

AVA
Goodbye
Darling.

*She kisses Jack on
the cheek as he walks
out the door.*

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

If you picked up the ticket: go to 1 TRAIN - ACT I //

DEFAULT TO: 20 FRED'S GARAGE - ACT IV NIGHT

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

14 BAR - ACT III AFTERNOON

<i>Happy Hour. It's getting busy. Greta hustles between tables.</i>			
NORTH WALL	EAST WALL	SOUTH WALL	WEST WALL
		<i>Ava and her sycophants sip cocktails in the VIP booth.</i>	
	<i>Billy enters the bar, approaches the VIP. Greta watches.</i>		
<p>GRETA (V.O.)</p> <p>When you lose the simple things, all you can do is try to get 'um back.</p>			
		<p><i>As Billy nears her sycophants clear away.</i></p> <p>AVA</p> <p>Hello Billy.</p> <p>Haven't seen you around in a while.</p> <p>BILLY</p> <p>Haven't been around.</p>	

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

AVA
Take a seat.

BILLY
Where's Fred?

AVA
(shrugs)
Well, his
girlfriend's
serving cocktails,
so he's probably
passed out drunk at
his garage. But I'm
right here darling,
and I'm a much
better
conversationalist.

She gestures to Greta.

AVA
Get Mr. Speck
whatever he wants.

GRETA
Hi Billy.

BILLY
Hi Greta.

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

		<p>AVA</p> <p>Oh cute, you two know each other. Get him a gimlet.</p> <p><i>She brushes Greta away,</i></p>	
<p><i>Greta heads for the bar.</i></p> <p><i>// YOU FOLLOW GRETA</i></p> <p><i>Jack leans against the bar. Greta puts in her order.</i></p> <p>JACK</p> <p>That's the ballplayer, Billy Speck.</p> <p>GRETA</p> <p>Yeah, was.</p> <p>JACK</p> <p>I wonder what business he has with Ms Blundt.</p> <p>GRETA</p> <p>You'd waste a lot of time</p>		<p><i>Ava flirts with Billy.</i></p> <p>AVA</p> <p>And what were you hoping to find here tonight?</p> <p>BILLY</p> <p>I need work. I need money. Ever since that game, I...</p> <p>AVA</p> <p>Don't fool yourself Billy. Fred's made his bounty off you. He's done with you. He has nothing more to offer.</p> <p>(Beat)</p> <p>I, on the other hand, see a man</p>	

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

wondering what
business Ava
Blundt has with
boys like that.

with so much more
potential.

*She places a FRED'S GARAGE
POSTCARD on the table.*

AVA

I doubt it would
surprise you to
know my marriage to
Fred is less than
wonderful. Should
something
unfortunate happen
to Fred it might
benefit us both.

(beat)

He's at his garage
now. The address is
on that postcard.

Jack watches Ava flirt with Billy, her legs weaving with his beneath the table.

JACK
You don't mind
what you say,
do you?

GRETA
No one seems to
mind what I
say.

// [YOU PICK UP THE
POSTCARD]

BILLY
Then what happens?

AVA
Nothing but
wonderful things.

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

JACK
Don't be so
sure.

*He throws some cash down
on the bar.*

GRETA
What's this
for?

JACK
His round's on
me.

*Jack makes eye contact
with Ava. She stares
back, cold.*

*Jack sulks away,
briefcase in hand.*

JACK (V.O.)
When you shoot
for the stars,
sometimes you
forget you're
not the only
one. More often
than not, you
burn up before

Find me when you're
done.

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

you leave the
stratosphere.

IF 3 LUX HOTEL NOT
IN LAST 5 EVENTS
THEN FLASHBACK TO
3 LUX HOTEL >>
DIRECT TO 20
FRED'S GARAGE//

GO TO: 20 FRED'S
GARAGE//

// [YOU DON'T PICK UP THE
POSTCARD]

AVA
Suite yourself.
You'll never know
what could've been.

*Greta returns with Billy's
gimlet.*

AVA
Thank you darling,
but Mr. Speck was
just leaving.
Weren't you

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

		<p>darling?</p> <p><i>Billy takes the hint, gets up.</i></p> <p>BILLY</p> <p>Yeah, I'll come back for it another time. Goodbye Ms Blundt.</p> <p>AVA</p> <p>Goodbye Billy.</p>	
	<p><i>Billy walks away.</i></p> <p><i>// IF SCENES 10,12,16 HAVEN'T OCCURRED IN LAST 10 MOVES</i></p> <p><i>Greta hurries after him.</i></p> <p>GRETA</p> <p>Billy...</p> <p>BILLY</p> <p>Yeah...</p> <p>GRETA</p> <p>Whatever she wants of</p>		

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

you... Don't
do it.

BILLY
I'm a big
boy. I can
make my own
decisions.

GRETA
Don't get
yourself
hurt.

BILLY
Why not?
What is it
to you?

GRETA
Leave with
me, Billy.
We can get
away from
all of this.

BILLY
Where to?

GRETA
It doesn't
matter.

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

*She holds out a TRAIN
TICKET.*

GRETA
Leave with
me. Tonight.

// YOU PICK UP THE TRAIN TICKETS: GO TO 1 TRAIN//

BILLY
I can't
outrun what
I've done.
There's
nowhere to
go.

*Dejected, Greta walks
away. Billy continues
to the door.*

IF YOU DIDN'T PICK UP THE CARD GO TO 4 SEEDY APARTMENT

IF YOU PICKED UP THE POSTCARD GO TO 20 FRED'S GARAGE

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

15 ABANDONED LOT - ACT III AFTERNOON

NORTH WALL	EAST WALL	SOUTH WALL	WEST WALL
<i>Fred waits by his car.</i>		<i>Billy arrives driving the Mercedes.</i> <i>Billy gets out.</i>	
FRED I thought I told you to get this car detailed! What are you doin' driving it through the dust?			
		BILLY Don't worry, it'll look good.	
FRED Better. Look, I told you there'd be more to this job. And we've reached a moment in your career			

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

where we'll have
to see if you're
willing to take
the next step in
your progression.

Fred shows him a HANDGUN.

FRED (CONT'D)
You ever use one
before?

BILLY
Yeah.

FRED
Good. Hunting?

BILLY
And target
practice.

FRED
Alright,
this'll be easy
then. I got a
problem. I'd
take care of it
myself, but
it's tricky.
That's why I
need you to do

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

	it.		
// YOU TAKE THE GUN.			
<p>FRED (CONT'D) I knew I could trust you. You're a good man Billy Speck. There's a detective, Jack MacMurray. Sticking things where they don't belong. You'll find him at Marlowe's Diner.</p> <p><i>Fred gets back in his car drives away.</i></p> <p>GO TO: 23 DINER</p>			
// YOU DON'T TAKE THE GUN.			
	<p>FRED You sure of yourself? You sure about this?</p> <p>BILLY I reckon.</p>		

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

	<p>FRED</p> <p>Ah, you reckon.</p> <p><i>Fred bashes him with a HOOK, sending him to the ground!</i></p>		
	<p><i>Fred gets a few good kicks to the ribs before Billy wraps his legs, tackles him! Before he can return the favor, Fred's pointing the gun at him.</i></p>		
		<p><i>Billy backs off.</i></p>	
	<p><i>Fred gets up, dusts himself off.</i></p> <p>FRED</p> <p>You get this car back to Ava and get your head right. When you're straight you come back to the garage. Tonight.</p>		
<p><i>Fred gets in his car, drives away.</i></p>			

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

BILLY (V.O.)

There are lots of ways to play this,
ain't none of them good. But no
matter what it'll end tonight.

//PROMPT "UNLOCK THE CAR TO RETURN IT TO AVA" "PICK UP THE TIRE IRON TO CONFRONT FRED"

IF YOU UNLOCKED THE CAR GO TO: 21 MANSION

IF YOU PICKED UP THE TIRE IRON GO TO: 20 GARAGE

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

16 DINER - ACT III AFTERNOON

NORTH WALL	EAST WALL	SOUTH WALL	WEST WALL
<i>The diner is bustling.</i>	<i>Billy joins Greta in a booth. Gone is any pretense; she's just the girl next door.</i>		
<p>BILLY (V.O.)</p> <p>She looked different in the daylight. Without the makeup, and the greasemonkeys [alt: barbacks] leering.</p> <p>She looked like a girl I used to know, back when all I worried about was baseball practice and girls like her. She told me about her dreams, her drive out here with a long forgotten friend, struggling to pay the bills until Fred spotted her at his nightclub. And that was when it was all going to change, it was all looking up.</p> <p>(beat)</p> <p>I made a living reading batter's faces, and Greta Glade was as transparent as they come. You can't hide fear and anger, no matter how hard you try...</p>			

// IF YOU PICK UP THE BASEBALL GO TO 22 FIELD //

// V.1: IF SCENES [6,12]
OCCURRED IN LAST 10 EVENTS:

GRETA

I've gotten to know
Fred. I know some
things about him
and what he's doing
that he don't want
in the papers. Yet.

BILLY

What do you mean?

GRETA

He's got an
inappropriate video
involving his
lovely movie star
wife Ava, and he
plans on selling it
to the highest
bidder.

BILLY

How do you know?

GRETA

Because he showed

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

me it when he was
trying to get me in
my own
inappropriate
video.

(beat)

How do you think a
scumbag like Fred
ends up with a star
like Ava? Leverage.
Blackmail.

Inflicting pain.
But it can go both
ways.

(beat)

Help me get that
video. I know where
it is, in his
house. You gotta go
drop off Ava's car,
perfect excuse to
be up there. We can
get this video...

BILLY

And do what with
it?

GRETA

Get it out of
Fred's hands. Give

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

it to the cops.
Sell it
ourselves...
(she takes his
hand, beguiling)
Let's do it.

BILLY
Fred'll come after
us. Ava'll come
after us. We'd have
to disappear, or be
'disappeared.'

GRETA
I've come too far
to disappear now,
not when I'm
getting started.

GO TO: 21 HOLLYWOOD
HILLS MANSION - ACT
IV NIGHT //

// V.2: IF SCENE [8] OCCURRED
in last 10 Events:

GRETA (CONT'D)
Like he's got these
bonds, in a safe

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

box at the bank.
They're too hot to
sell right now but
he's got to move
them or he'll get
burned. We're
talking like \$6
million. Think of
what we could do
with \$6 million.

BILLY

That's not that
hard.
(beat)
But what can we do,
I don't know
anyone...

GRETA

I got some people
lined up... Will
you help me? Are
you in?

*She slides a SKI MASK across
the table.*

// IF YOU PICK UP THE SKI MASK: GO TO 19 BANK //

IF you didn't pick up the SKI MASK:

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

GRETA (CONT'D)
Suit yourself. But
Fred's not a good
guy Billy. And I'm
gonna make him pay
for what he does to
me when his wife's
gone, when his
mechanics [alt:
bartenders] and
stoolies can't hear
my screams - or can
hear, but don't
care.

BILLY
I'd do somethin'.

GRETA
I know you would.

DEFAULT TO 24
ABANDONED LOT

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

17 FIELD - ACT III AFTERNOON

NORTH WALL	EAST WALL	SOUTH WALL	WEST WALL
<i>Players warm up before the game.</i>		<i>The stands are filling up.</i>	
			<i>Fred badgers Billy while tossing a baseball to himself.</i> BILLY What if I can't do it? What if I don't get a chance? FRED You'll make a chance. You're in control on this one Billy. (beat) Just take a little off of something, leave it hanging. Do it in the meat of the line up, when everyone will

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

be expecting a
heroic swing.
(beat)
A little mistake
by you, and we'll
make millions.

*He puts the ball in Billy's
hand.*

FRED (CONT'D)
And if you don't,
the consequences
will be much, much
worse.

*He looks over to Greta in
the stands. Billy follows
his gaze;*

*Greta smiles back
at Billy, unaware
of Fred's menacing
intent.*

// [You pick up the Baseball] **Go to 22 Field,** then to 24 Abandoned Lot or 2 Prison
Cell

// [You pick up Greta's Garage Ad Postcard]

BILLY (V.O.)
Fred has conviction. He believes his

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

lies, enough that I believed his
lies. He was wrong on this one.
Nothin' could've been worse than
what happened.

(beat)

I didn't throw that game and I'd be
a deadman. But that's final. That's
the end. But instead, she was the
one who had to pay the price...

GO TO: 25 BAR - ACT IV NIGHT //

DEFAULT TO: 20 GARAGE - ACT IV NIGHT

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

19 BANK - ACT IV NIGHT

NORTH WALL	EAST WALL	SOUTH WALL	WEST WALL
<i>Customers go about their day...</i>			<i>Greta, in sunglasses, approaches the SECURITY GUARD.</i> GRETA Excuse me, is there a coffee shop in the neighborhood? SECURITY GUARD Sure is, ma'am. Just head north up the street, 'bout half a block... GRETA (flirtatious) I'm sorry, which way's

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

			<p>north?</p> <p><i>The Guard points out the front door.</i></p> <p>SECURITY GUARD You're gonna take a right outside that door...</p> <p><i>He doesn't notice a THUG pull on a ski mask and BASH him from behind with the butt of an assault rifle!</i></p>
<p><i>As he collapses to the ground, TWO more thugs pull on ski masks and use spray paint to take out the security cameras.</i></p>			
	<p><i>Billy walks in the front door, already wearing a Ski mask. He guards the door, shotgun drawn.</i></p>		<p><i>Greta pulls a scarf over her face and lets her dress fall to the ground; she's wearing a nondescript black top and leggings.</i></p>

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

		<p>GRETA Alright everyone, let's have a grand time!</p>	
	<p><i>Customers panic, but have nowhere to go; Billy blocks the exit.</i></p>		
		<p>GRETA (CONT'D) Get on the ground. NOW!</p>	
			<p><i>A thug grabs a crying woman by the arm and pushes her up against the wall.</i></p>
<p><i>The two thugs head for the security door to the vault.</i></p>			
		<p>GRETA (CONT'D) (to Teller) Buzz them in or we start shooting.</p> <p><i>She points a gun at a</i></p>	

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

		<p><i>crying old woman.</i></p> <p>GRETA (CONT'D) I'm rather serious.</p>	
<p><i>The door buzzes open; the thugs burst in. One starts for the teller draws, the other breaks for the safe.</i></p>			
	<p>BILLY Twenty seconds...</p>		
		<p>GRETA (to thugs) Hurry up!</p>	
<p><i>The thug bursts out from the safe...</i></p> <p>THUG They're not here! The box is</p>			

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

empty!			
		GRETA Dammit.	
A PAINT PACKET EXPLODES, covering the Thug in pink paint.			
			A Thug laughs... Giving an unassuming female PLAIN CLOTHES COP just enough time to spring up, disarm him, and dislocate his shoulder in one quick move!
	She pulls her concealed handgun and FIRES at Billy, knocking him to the ground.		
		Greta aims at the cop, who shields herself behind the Thug.	
			COP Drop the gun! It's over!

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

		<p><i>Greta points her gun at a hostage.</i></p> <p>GRETA</p> <p>Not until we walk out of here. No one needs to get hurt.</p> <p>(to the hostages)</p> <p>All your money's insured. This can be a victimless crime. Annie Oakley's making things needlessly complicated.</p>	
	<p><i>Billy, wearing a bullet proof vest but winded by the blow, struggles to raise his gun at the Cop...</i></p>	<p><i>Great pulls the hostage closer, the gun against her head.</i></p>	
<p><i>The Thugs cross back into the</i></p>			

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

*lobby. They move
to the door.*

THUG
Come on,
let's
get out
of here!

GRETA
(re: Pink
Painted Thug)
You won't
make it 50
yards out the
door like
that.

*Greta SHOOTs the Pink
Painted Thug!*

GRETA (CONT'D)
(to other
Thug)
Give his bag
to the
'doorman'.
(to Cop,
re: her
hostage)
You gonna let
him go?

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

		<i>The Cop doesn't respond. Greta shrugs, SHOTS THE THUG HOSTAGE!</i>	
		<i>The weight of the Thug's dead body jerks the Cop's arm... She fires, shooting Greta's hostage through the shoulder and grazing Greta's neck! The two open fire on one another!</i>	
<i>The remaining thug and hostages break for the door. Billy doesn't stop them.</i>			
<i>Sirens in the distance.</i>	<i>Billy stands at the door.</i>	<i>Greta, pinned down.</i>	<i>The Cop, pinned down.</i>
		<i>GRETA (CONT'D)</i> <i>Billy! Don't leave me!</i> <i>BILLY!</i>	
<i>//YOU WALK TOWARDS THE DOOR...</i>			
	<i>Billy takes one last look at Greta, sets down the shotgun and stumbles out of the door.</i>		
<i>GRETA (V.O.)</i> <i>The problem with puppets is all the</i>			

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

strings attached. You think you got
all the control but they can tug in
their own direction...

*Cruisers SCREECH to
a stop outside.
SMOKE GRENADES crash
throw the glass
door, flood the room
with smoke.*

*Greta stands, fires a
warning shot at the
Cop, who disappears in
the smoke.*

*Greta crosses to the
door, picks up
Billy's shotgun, and
storms out guns
a 'blazin'!*

**GO TO: 3 LUXURY
HOTEL - ACT I
MORNING//**

//IF YOU DIDN'T WALK TOWARDS THE DOOR:

*Billy FIRES ON THE
COP, killing her.*

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

*He hurries to Greta's
side. Helps her to her
feet while embracing
in a kiss.*

BILLY
I'm with you
to the end.

*Cruisers SCREECH to
a stop outside.
SMOKE GRENADES crash
throw the glass
door, flood the room
with smoke.*

*Greta and Billy
storms out guns
a 'blazin'!*

DEFAULT TO: 2
PRISON CELL -
ACT I MORNING

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

20 FRED'S GARAGE - ACT IV NIGHT

The garage is shut for the day. Just enough cars to appear like a viable business - not the front that it is.

NORTH WALL

EAST WALL

SOUTH WALL

WEST WALL

See Fred's silhouette through his office door as he finishes a call.

Billy quietly enters the back door.

Fred's bodyguard TIMBO smokes a cigarette, leans against a car lift.

Doesn't notice as BILLY sneaks up behind him, strangling him with a chain! Timbo fights but has no leverage as Billy chains him to the lift... And RAISES the lift, suspending Timbo above!

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

Startled by the commotion, Fred storms out of his office... Only to get WHACKED with a tire iron from behind!

TIME DISSOLVE

Fred awakens, suspended from an engine pulley... Sees Billy.

FRED
What the hell are you thinking? Do you fully understand the ramifications of your actions?

Billy hits a button. The mechanical pulley slowly circles the room on an overhead conveyor.

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

*Fred has to swing his
legs side-to-side to
avoid jagged tools
and burning
torches...*

BILLY
I've always
understood
the
ramifications
. I just
don't care.

FRED
Why'd you do
that to
Timbo? Timbo
liked you. I
liked you. I
like you. I
really do
Billy.
You're
acting a
little crazy
- and I
respect that
- but I
still like

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

you.

BILLY
You owe me
something.

FRED
What do I
owe you?
Huh? Just
tell me.
I'm good
for it.

BILLY
Respect.

FRED
Done. Easy.
I've always
respected
you.

BILLY
And \$5
Million in
lost
earnings.

FRED
How's that?

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

BILLY

The \$5
Million I
would've made
if I hadn't
thrown that
game for you.
About what
you made from
betting on
it.

FRED

Of course, of
course.
You're do
your do. But
I don't got
it. I mean,
not this
minute. We
can work
something
out. We can
always work
something
out.

*The conveyor reaches
the end of the track,
stops. Fred relaxes.*

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

			<i>Billy takes the chain dangling from Fred's bound legs and hooks it to another conveyance.</i>
			BILLY I knew you'd come up with something Fred.
			FRED Well OK, brass tacks. Why don't you let me down.
			<i>Billy turns on the conveyances. They start pulling Fred in opposite directions...</i> BILLY I'm not the only one you mistreated Fred. You need to accept responsibilit

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

			y for your other actions. For what you've done to Greta... and Ava...
<i>The machines shut down. Jack stands by the power breakers.</i>			
JACK What fun have I been missin'.			
			<i>Billy watches cautiously as Jack approaches.</i>
		FRED Get me down from here Jack.	
	JACK In time. (to Billy, inspecting the		

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

	deathtrap) Creative.		
		<i>Jack drops a briefcase beneath Fred with a THUD.</i>	
	JACK (CONT'D) Here are your illicit sovereign bonds, current value \$6.2 Million. I checked the markets at close. Enough to cover your debt to Mr. Speck I suppose.		
		FRED MacMurray.. .	
	JACK I'm not the businessman		

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

	<p>. You two can figure out the numbers.</p>		
<p><i>// YOU PICK UP THE BRIEFCASE</i></p>			
		<p><i>Billy grabs the briefcase. Opens it, offers a handful of bonds to Jack. But he refuses. Billy runs for the door.</i></p>	
<p>BILLY (V.O. IF #1 TRAIN IN LAST 5 EVENTS) Greta had it right. It was about the truest things, even if they were the hardest, even if they were dull.</p>			
<p>GO TO: 1 TRAIN - ACT I MORNING //</p>			
<p><i>IF YOU DIDN'T PICK UP THE BRIEFCASE:</i></p>			
	<p><i>Jack heads back to the door.</i></p>		
		<p>FRED Jack, get me down from here.</p>	

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

		<p>You hear me! I pay you to keep me safe!</p>	
<p><i>Jack reaches the breakers.</i></p> <p>JACK</p> <p>You pay me to clean up the messes. I'll be back in fifteen minutes.</p> <p><i>He hits the switch. The machines come back to life. Fred screams in agony while Billy watches.</i></p>			
<p>DEFAULT TO: 2 PRISON CELL - ACT I MORNING</p>			

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

21 HOLLYWOOD HILLS MANSION - ACT IV NIGHT

NORTH WALL	EAST WALL	SOUTH WALL	WEST WALL
<i>The place is quiet. Dark.</i>		<i>Someone knocks, then pushes through the ajar front door. Greta cautiously enters.</i> GRETA Mr. Gridge? Fred? <i>She walks further in.</i>	
<i>A READING LAMP snaps on.</i> <i>Ava sits in a chair in the dark.</i> AVA Fred's not here, little one.			
		GRETA Ms Blundt.	
AVA What brings you			

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

so far away
from the flock?

GRETA
I'm sorry. Mr.
Gridge told me to
come pick up my
paycheck.

AVA
Of course he
did. Why would
he pay you at
work when he
could
compensate you
more thoroughly
at home.

GRETA
Ms Blundt, please
don't get the
wrong
impression...

AVA
You think you
are a very
talented
actress. You
think you
vanish into

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

your role, that
you can seduce
any audience
with your
innocence. But
you can't.
You're young,
and naive, and
it shows.

GRETA
I'm sorry I'm not
as worldly as
you. That I don't
have your years
of experience.

AVA
Fred doesn't
care much for
the dramatic
arts. He misses
the nuances of
a performance
like yours. He
falls for the
illusion.

*She reveals the gun in
her hand.*

AVA (CONT'D)

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

That's what my
years of
experience have
given me.
There's nothing
for you in this
household,
little one.

GRETA
You think so
poorly of your
husband.

AVA
He's earned it.

GRETA
I agree.
(beat)
I don't see what
you gain by
getting rid of
me. I'm not a
threat. In fact I
can make your
life considerably
easier.

AVA
Do tell.

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

	<p>GRETA</p> <p>What does the world love more than an underdog? A fallen star freed from the tyrannical ex-husband who cheated on her with a younger - more vivacious - girl. It would be the start of a glorious comeback...</p>	
<p>AVA</p> <p>(holding all the cards)</p> <p>I don't need a comeback.</p>		
		<p><i>Billy enters the front door.</i></p> <p>BILLY</p> <p>Ms Blundt?</p>
<p>AVA</p> <p>Billy, so good of you to stop</p>		

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

by.			
		<i>Billy is unsure of how to play it.</i>	
AVA (CONT'D) Care for a glass of wine?			
		BILLY Just dropping off your car.	
	GRETA Billy...		
		BILLY You shoulda skipped town. You shouldn't be here.	
AVA Ms. Glade was just telling me she still has value. I'm not convinced. What do you think, Billy?			
		BILLY	

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

		I think Mr. Gridge is a better man on your side than against you.	
AVA Which would leave Ms. Glade on the other side...			
	GRETA I got a plan. It'll set us all up.		
AVA Do I look like I need to be "set up?"			
	GRETA You can always do better. (beat) Your husband. Stole some sovereign bonds, they've been in his deposit box		

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

for the past six
months. He can't
sell them in the
U.S. market 'cuz
they're not...
fully, legal.

(beat)

I know some
people. We can
hit the bank,
just a normal
robbery, but we
lift the bonds.
He won't report
'um missing.

AVA
And what value
do I bring to
this?

GRETA
You have a gun
pointed at me.
Which makes you a
50% shareholder
in this
enterprise.

AVA (V.O.)
The desperate bargains of a piglet

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

penned in its own filth, awaiting
the slaughter. Fascinating to watch
and admittedly tempting.

//[YOU POINT TO THE DOOR (this will require a prompt of some sort)]

Ava gestures at the door.

AVA
55/45 split.
For the woman
with the gun.
Billy, would
you mind
driving Ms
Glade home.

*Ava retires into the
house.*

BILLY
Let's go.

*He leads Greta to the
door.*

// IF 1 TRAIN has not occurred in last [5] Events:

*He points at a TRAIN
TICKET sitting on a
table.*

BILLY (CONT'D)
Take that
ticket. And

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

get gone.

GRETA
I can't. Not
alone.
(beat)
Come with me.

[You pick up a TRAIN TICKET]

*She grabs his arm, they
leave together.*

GRETA (V.O.)
All I'd wanted was to take them
down, put them in their place. But
doing that was just putting me in my
grave. I was never gonna get what I
wanted. But I got what I need.

GO TO: 1 TRAIN - ACT I//

*Greta walks out of the
house, followed by
Billy.*

BILLY (V.O.)
Opportunities aren't rare. They
happen all the time. Problem is,
we're too stupid to notice most of
them.

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

GO TO: 16 DINER//

[IF YOU HADN'T POINTED AT
DOOR:]

AVA
The fundamental
flaw in your
plan - and I
give you
credit, it is
sound - is that
I simply don't
like you.

BLAM! She fires,

Greta crumples to the
ground.

AVA (CONT'D)
Billy, be a
doll and do
something with
the body.

DEFAULT TO: 3
LUXURY HOTEL

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

22 FIELD - ACT IV NIGHT

The ballpark is alive. Cheering crowds. Two outs, runner in scoring position. Home team up by one run.

NORTH WALL

EAST WALL

SOUTH WALL

WEST WALL

Billy Speck on the mound.

A slugger with a full count in the batter's box.

ANNOUNCER

Billy Speck has been lights out all game. After a blooper to left and a fielding error he's faced with runners in scoring position for the first time tonight.

Greta watches from the stands.

STARE AT GRETA: GO TO #1 TRAIN

Ava and Fred watch from their box.

Everything slows down, goes quiet. All we see is Billy, the batter, catcher, and ump.

BILLY (V.O.)

*I've been too dialed in. Too sharp.
And they've been too bad to jump on*

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

my fastball.

(beat)

This was not the night to throw a game.

(beat)

I'm not built to choke. I'm not built to let this happen. It feels like I'm not in my skin. Like I got scales or fins. But not a beating heart.

He watches the catcher's sign.

BILLY (V.O.)

Making it easy. My slider's too good. But I can take some off my fastball.

(looking at batter)

You ready to be a hero?

//[PROMPT: HOLD ON TO THE BALL TO BRING THE HEAT. DROP THE BALL TO THROW THE GAME.]

// YOU HOLD ON TO THE BALL

Billy winds up, fires the ball at the plate...

*A swing and a miss!
The crowd goes wild!*

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

ANNOUNCER

And he's done it! He's pitched
himself out of that jam and retired
the side!

*Billy is only slightly
relieved.*

BILLY (V.O.)

'Course nothin's easy. When you win
you lose, especially when it means
you owe a man like Fred Gridge
millions, just by doing your job.

**GO TO 4 SEEDY APARTMENT// (UNLESS COMING FROM 4 SEEDY APT, 5 FIELD,
or 17 FIELD)**

// YOU DON'T HOLD ON TO THE BALL

*Billy winds up, fires
the ball at the
plate...*

*CRACK! The ball soars
through the air! The
crowd collapses in
shock...*

*Billy drops his head
dejected.*

*The batter circles
the bases.*

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

ANNOUNCER

HOME RUN! And with that, Billy
Speck's dream season ends...

*DEFAULT TO 2 PRISON CELL - ACT I MORNING (UNLESS COMING FROM 4
SEEDY APT, 5 FIELD, or 17 FIELD)*

//IF COMING FROM 4 SEEDY APT OR 5 FIELD:

IF THROW GAME GO TO: 14 BAR

IF DON'T THROW GAME GO TO: 15 Abandoned Lot//

//IF COMING FROM 17 FIELD:

IF THROW GAME GO TO: 2 PRISON CELL

IF DON'T THROW GAME GO TO: 24 Abandoned Lot

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

23 Diner - ACT IV NIGHT

Late night diners only. A couple of drunk kids in a corner booth messing around. But the staff could give a damn.

NORTH WALL	EAST WALL	SOUTH WALL	WEST WALL
		<i>Jack sips on his coffee. Comfortably alone in his booth.</i>	
<i>Barely reacts as Billy walks through the front door.</i>	<i>And draws near.</i>		
	BILLY Jack MacMurray?		
		JACK Take a seat.	
	BILLY I'm good.		
		JACK (unimpressed) Take a seat.	

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

		<i>Billy sits down.</i>	
		JACK (CONT'D) Want a cup of coffee?	
		BILLY No.	
		<i>Jack gestures to the WAITRESS.</i>	
		JACK Hey Beth, can you get my friend a cup of coffee.	
WAITRESS (BETH) I'll get right on it Sugar.			
		JACK So Fred sent you to "take care of me."	
		<i>No response.</i> JACK (CONT'D)	

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

Tells you how
little Fred
thinks of me.
(beat)
You lost your
strategic
advantage when
you walked
through the
front door. Side
door doesn't
have a bell, and
you would've
come in behind
me. Next time,
case the joint
first.
(beat)
But who am I to
be giving
lessons? What
can I do for
you, Mr. Speck?

// [YOU PICK UP GRETA'S GARAGE POSTCARD]

*Billy takes out the
postcard, pushes it across
the table.*

BILLY

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

Greta Glade, you
know her?

JACK
I've seen her
around... Fred
in particular.

BILLY
She's... put
herself in a
situation.

JACK
Haven't we all.
Isn't that why
we're sitting
here?

BILLY
I want to get
her out of it.

JACK
Says one dead
man to another.
Not much either
of us can do but
go through
Fred's motions.

BILLY

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

Can you get
Greta out of
town? Away from
Fred and his
people.

JACK
If I can?

BILLY
I don't shoot
you in the nuts
right now.

JACK
Tough
negotiation.
Fred will come
after you once
he's done with
me.

Billy smiles.

BILLY
I don't know
about that.

*Billy gets up, walks out
of the diner. Jack
considers the postcard.*

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

GO TO: 3 LUXURY
HOTEL - ACT I
MORNING //

BILLY (CONT'D)
Going against
Fred.. Is it
worth it?

JACK
It was for me.

*It's a satisfactory
answer.*

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

*Jack slumps over, dead.
Shot from beneath the
table.*

*Billy stands up, nonchalantly leaves the diner even as the staff and other
customers scream and run in fear.*

DEFAULT TO: 2 PRISON CELL - MORNING

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

24 ABANDONED LOT - ACT IV NIGHT

The lot at night. Barely lit by moonlight. No one in his right mind would come here at this hour.

HEADLAMPS SNAP ON, casting a tunnel of light across the cracked dirt, illuminating the derelict rat poison factory bordering the lot.

NORTH WALL

EAST WALL

SOUTH WALL

WEST WALL

A man in a trenchcoat steps before the headlamps. Fred. His bodyguard Timbo stands in the shadows behind him.

FRED
Come on out
here, Billy.

Across the way, Billy steps out of the shadow. Exposed in the beam of light.

FRED (CONT'D)
You were smart

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

to come tonight
Billy. It takes
a real man to
confront his
mistakes.

BILLY
What'dya do
with her,
Fred?

FRED
All is good my
friend, all is
good. I would
never do
anything to
harm a
creature.

*He gestures behind him.
Timbo pulls Greta from
the back of the car.*

*Drags her
before the
car. Forces
her to her
knees.*

*She's gagged,
but her*

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

	<i>pleading eyes scream to Billy.</i>		
FRED (CONT'D) But you will.			
		BILLY I want no part of this.	
FRED Of course you don't. Who would? What kind of sicko <i>wants</i> a part of this? Would you, Timbo?			
	<i>Timbo nods in the negative.</i>		
FRED (CONT'D) But we find ourselves in undesirable situations, created by a series of poor decisions.			

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

Something you
and Ms. Glade
seem to have a
predilection
for, eh?

*Billy draws his gun,
fires.*

*Timbo
collapses to
his knees
beside Greta
before falling
face first
into the dirt.
Dead.*

*Billy points his gun
towards Fred, but he's
hidden in dark.*

FRED (CONT'D)
Case in point.

BILLY
This ain't
gonna end
well Fred,
unless you
let Greta
walk out of

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

		this.	
<p>FRED Oh, I think things are going to end fine, Billy. Question is, are you gonna be on my hitlist, or payroll? (beat) Ms. Glade is very beguiling, as you and I both know.</p>			
<p><i>SOMETHING</i></p>			
<p><i>//IF #12 GARAGE HAS OCCURRED IN LAST 5 EVENTS</i></p>			
<p><i>A SPEEDING CAR BARRELS DOWN ON FRED'S CAR, SMASHES INTO IT! Fred tumbles to the ground. JACK springs out of the driver's seat, gun drawn.</i></p>			
			<p><i>Fred fires back; it's a shoot out, but short</i></p>

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

			<i>lived. Jack easily outguns Fred.</i>
<i>Jack inspects the aftermath. Fred gasps for air on the ground.</i>			
	<i>Billy runs to Greta's side, helps her to her feet.</i>		
JACK You kids got someplace better to be? I'd get there.			
	<i>Billy hurries Greta away.</i>		<i>Jack approaches Fred.</i>
			FRED We could've worked something out... JACK We're always trying to work

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

something out.

FRED
Still can.
What'ya think
your boss'll
think of this?
You'll lose
your badge, go
to jail.

JACK
We'll see. I
don't know how
much sympathy
the prosecution
will have for a
pornographer
like yourself.

FRED
I resent that.
That is not who
I am.

JACK
Yeah, well. I
got a video
tape that says
different.

FRED

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

Ava put you up
to this.

JACK
No, I came to
this with a
pure heart.

*He points the gun at
Fred.*

FRED
Destroy the
tape, we can
make this go
away...

JACK
I agree.

BLAM!

**GO TO 2 PRISON
CELL //**

//You point at GRETA or DEFAULT

*Billy fires, killing
Greta.*

FRED

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

See, I told you
things were
going to end
fine Billy.

GO TO: 3 LUXURY
HOTEL - ACT I
MORNING//

//You point at FRED

*Billy fires, killing
Fred.*

BILLY
Something

GO TO: 1 TRAIN -
ACT 1 MORNING//

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

25 BAR - ACT IV NIGHT

<i>Almost dreamlike. The place is packed, everyone is happy.</i>			
NORTH WALL	EAST WALL	SOUTH WALL	WEST WALL
	<i>Billy walks in. Clean, crisp suit. His eyes are instantly drawn to the stage:</i>		
			<i>The spotlight on Greta in a sequined dress as she belts out a seductive anthem before sultry background dancers. She's a star.</i>
	<p>BILLY (V.O.) I just had to hand her the tickets. Next train to Santa Fe. We'd be gone from this. She'd be gone from this.</p>		

North Wall

East Wall

South Wall

West Wall

// [You pick up TRAIN TICKETS]

*Billy pulls Train Tickets
out of his breast pocket.*

*As her song ends the
room explodes with
energy, and we are
transported to*

GO TO: 1 TRAIN -
ACT I MORNING //

BILLY (V.O.)
Course, she probably wouldn't take
'um. Always dreaming, never awake to
reality.

*He puts the tickets
away, takes a seat
at a table to
watch.*

BILLY (V.O.)
Would'a done me good not to wake up
either.

DEFAULT TO: 2 PRISON CELL - ACT I MORNING //