

Bang

Episode 3

"Drowning" by

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BANG (S1, E3: DROWNING)

FADE IN:

INT. LUXURY HELICOPTER - NIGHT

Sag opens his eyes. Melody is seated across from him. She's lovely in her Baywatch tomato red swimsuit. She holds a florescent lime green float.

MELODY

It's about time.

SAG

Where is everybody?

MELODY

They were here a minute ago.

SAG

What happened to your polka dots?

MELODY

Inappropriate couture...for the situation.

SAG

What situation?

He looks around and sees they're in the helicopter. Water pours in through a busted out side window as sparks CRACKLE and HISS in the cockpit. The water is at his ankles and rising.

MELODY

You need to focus, sleepy head.

Sag looks down and sees he's still buckled in. He pulls at the buckle but it won't release.

SAG

It's stuck.

MELODY

Don't look at me. I'm just here for moral support...and the inspiring visual.

She hops to her feet ankle deep in rising water and models the suit. She poses like a runway model as her calves disappear.

The water, now at Sag's knees, starts to cover his lap.

SAG

Help!

MELODY

(kindly)

No ones's gonna hear you, sweetie,
unless you...

(screaming)

Wake up!

Sag's eyes open wide. He looks around. He's alone. Blood runs down one side of his head.

He pulls at the seat belt buckle which is under water. It's stuck. Water rises to his midsection.

SAG

Help!

Ralph's wet head appears at the missing window. He smiles.

RALPH

This is how Stan Rogers died, and
Gamble Rogers...goin' back ta help.

He pulls himself into the cabin.

SAG

Your name isn't Rogers.

RALPH

Still, bud, not a high percentage
move for folk stars.

SAG

Shut up and help me!

Ralph tugs at the buckle and then tries to yank Sag from the seat.

RALPH

That's the second time in the last
five minutes you've told me ta shut
up.

He pulls up a wet, clinging pant leg and unsheathes a hunting knife and grins.

Sag LAUGHS nervously as the water rises to his chest.

Ralph cuts through the belt underwater and helps Sag up and toward the opening.

RALPH (CONT'D)
 Keep your distance from me when we
 get out there...you're bleedin'.

Sag looks puzzled.

RALPH (CONT'D)
 Sharks.

Sag feels at his head then looks at the blood on his hand.

Ralph slaps his soaked leg.

RALPH (CONT'D)
 (laughing)
 I'm kiddin', Sag. We're in six feet
 of water. But still, hang back a
 little.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Angel, Raven, Farhad, Foster, Felicity, and the two pilots
 step out of the surf and collapse on the beach.

From a distance police cars, lights flashing, approach down
 an unpaved beach access.

Farhad looks around at everyone.

FARHAD
 Where's Ralph?

RAVEN
 He was right behind me.

ANGEL
 Where's Sag?

CAPTAIN DOUGAN
 Is everyone accounted for?

ANGEL
 Sag and Ralph aren't here!

Captain Dougan looks at the other pilot. They both turn
 toward the ocean and take a step forward...

RAVEN
 There they are!

Two dark figures step out of the surf and approach the group.

RAVEN (CONT'D)
 Ralph!

She runs to him and throws her arms around him.

Angel runs to Sag and hugs him, then notices his head bleeding.

ANGEL
Oh, my God.

SAG
I'm okay.

ANGEL
You need stitches.

RALPH
Where're my guitars...and my suitcase?

He looks at the women.

RALPH (CONT'D)
Y'all floated in with 'em.

RAVEN
We had them when we got to the beach.

CAPTAIN DOUGAN
The tide's changing.

RALPH
Fuck!
(whining)
Y'all!

He turns toward the ocean, steps into the surf and stares out at the dark water.

RALPH (CONT'D)
Fuck.

The first police car drives onto the beach and two officers jump out and rush to the group.

OFFICER 1
Is that a chopper?

CAPTAIN DOUGAN
Yes, sir. Something happened to the stabilizer during our approach to the Quest.

OFFICER 1
Is everyone accounted for?

CAPTAIN DOUGAN

Yes, sir, thank God, we all seem to be okay.

ANGEL

(holding Sag)
He needs a doctor.

FOSTER

(holding Felicity
who's CRYING)
We need one, too.

INT. HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM - NIGHT

Two EMTs wheel in Felicity. Foster at her side holds her hand. They're both still wet.

Sag, also wet, holds a gauze pad to the side of his head, walks in with Angel, and they're escorted down the hall.

A nurse lifts the covering draped over Felicity. The gurney is soaked with blood.

NURSE 1

Get her upstairs.

FOSTER

Oh, my God.

NURSE 1

How many weeks?

FOSTER AND FELICITY

Thirty-two.

A nurse and an orderly wheel the gurney toward an elevator, Foster still holding Felicity's hand.

Foster reaches into his pocket and pulls out a prescription bottle and removes a capsule. He stares at Felicity, panic in his eyes.

FOSTER

Felicity.

FELICITY

(crying)
Nooo...

She looks at Foster, tears streaming down her face, then opens her mouth as he plops in the pill.

NURSE 2
 (yelling)
 What're you doing?
 (to Felicity)
 Spit that out.

*

Foster shakes his head as Felicity swallows.

NURSE 2 (CONT'D)
 What the hell was that?

The elevator doors close.

EMERGENCY ROOM WAITING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Ralph, Raven, and Farhad walk in and see Angel at the admissions counter. Everyone is soaked.

RAVEN
 What's going on with Felicity?

ANGEL
 Something with the baby. I don't know.

FARHAD
 (affected)
 Where's Sag?

ANGEL
 He's getting stitched up. He's in the second room down there on the right.

She points.

ADMISSIONS NURSE
 No, hun, he's in x-ray. He'll probably be here overnight.

ANGEL
 Why?

ADMISSIONS NURSE
 The screen says, "concussion".

RAVEN
 What's the screen say about the pregnant girl?

ADMISSIONS NURSE
 The EMT report from the scene just says "bleeding".

ANGEL
Who's blood is it?

ADMISSIONS NURSE
I don't know anymore than you do.
Y'all should just take a seat...or
better yet, go clean yourselves up.

She points to the restrooms.

RALPH
Why don't we go back to the hotel
and come back in an hour.

FARHAD
Good idea, Ralph.

ANGEL
I need to stay here.

RAVEN
I'll stay with you.

ANGEL
Why don't you guys bring us some
clothes?

FARHAD
You want us to go to your place?

ANGEL
We live in the hotel. One floor
below you.

RALPH
Seriously?

RAVEN
Yeah, six of us from the club.

ANGEL
Just bring us some of Mrs. Goldberg's
clothes.

RAVEN
(beaming)
Yeah.

EXT. HOTEL ROOF - NIGHT

Ahmad and Bijou stand next to a telescope. Ahmad smokes an
e-cigar.

BIJOU
What do you want me to do?

AHMAD

I want you to jump off this building.

Bijou frowns and stares at Ahmad.

BIJOU

Seriously, what do you want me to do?

AHMAD

Seriously, I want you to climb up on that wall...

Again, Bijou frowns and stares at Ahmad.

AHMAD (CONT'D)

I want you to use a bigger charge next time.

BIJOU

We are doing it again?

AHMAD

I need to think about this.

BIJOU

I can not believe they're all still alive.

Now, it's Ahmad's turn to frown and stare.

BIJOU (CONT'D)

Do you want me to go down to AtlantiCare and see what the situation is?

AHMAD

You want to check on the nine people we just tried to kill? Be sure to wear a funny hat and sunglasses.

BIJOU

I can be discrete.

Ahmad rolls his eyes.

BIJOU (CONT'D)

I need to go there anyway to assess the dealer situation.

AHMAD

Oh, yes, Bijou, I almost forgot about him. You're 0 for 10 in the last twenty-four hours. How much do I pay you?

Bijou glares.

AHMAD (CONT'D)

If you're not going to jump, could you at least leave? But don't go to the hospital until I tell you to.

BIJOU

I'll be in the club.

AHMAD

It's faster that way.

He points toward the wall.

AHMAD (CONT'D)

Down...and to the right.

Bijou frowns and glares.

INT. FELICITY'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Felicity is in bed surrounded by medical staff. Foster holds her hand.

FOSTER

(to the doctor in charge)

So, we wait? That's it?

DOCTOR

The bleeding has nearly stopped...I'm not sure why.

NURSE 1

He gave her something.

FOSTER

It was just a vitamin.

DOCTOR

(to Foster)

What'd you give her?

FOSTER

It was nothing.

DOCTOR

Can we talk outside for a second?

FOSTER

I don't want to leave her.

FELICITY

Don't leave.

DOCTOR

It'll only take a second.

He puts his hand on Foster's shoulder, Foster looks at him, then rises and they walk out into the...

HOSPITAL CORRIDOR

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

That blood came out of her, not the baby. I've never seen that kind of blood flow stop on its own that quickly.

FOSTER

We just held hands and prayed.

DOCTOR

Give me a break, kid. You were with Ramblin' Ralph LeFebre coming back from his concert.

FOSTER

You think religious people don't like Ralph?

DOCTOR

I think Ramblin' Ralph doesn't like religious people...and I read the tattoo on her...posterior.

He raises his eyebrow.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

What did you give her?

FOSTER

It was a vitamin.

DOCTOR

Vitamin K? That's all you gave her? And within a minute the bleeding slowed?

FOSTER

Yeah.

DOCTOR

That's not possible.

FOSTER

It happened. It's possible. Can I go back in there?

He turns and reaches for the door.

The doctor touches his shoulder.

DOCTOR

Wait.

Foster turns.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Let me see what you gave your wife.

Foster hesitates.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I need to see. I'll have to have you detained if you don't fork it over.

Foster sets his jaw, glares, then dives a hand into his pants pocket and pulls out the pill container. He hesitates, then hands it over.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

What the hell is this?

He looks at the unmarked container, opens it, and dumps out a couple of capsules.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Where'd you get this?

Foster, jaw still clenched, continues to glare.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Do you want me to call security? Your wife may be having a baby tonight. Don't you want to be here?

FOSTER

You think this'll bring on premature labor?

DOCTOR

I think depending on the situation, we may have to induce labor or just take the baby.

Foster stares at the doctor.

FOSTER

What if I told you I could make sure that wouldn't have to happen.

DOCTOR

Really. And what do you do for a living?

FOSTER
Nothing at the moment, but I'm setting
up my own lab and clinic.

DOCTOR
You're an unemployed...what? You
don't look old enough to have finished
college.

Foster returns to his clenched jaw glare...then...

FOSTER
I can give her a shot that'll
completely stop the bleeding...without
any side effects...it won't screw
with the baby.

DOCTOR
You made that pill.

FOSTER
Yeah.

DOCTOR
(laughing nervously)
I can't let you give my patient a
homemade injection.

FOSTER
Can you keep a secret?

DOCTOR
I'm a doctor.

FOSTER
I'm a hemophiliac. Genetically.

DOCTOR
Is there another kind?

INT. HOSPITAL RESTROOM - NIGHT

Angel and Raven stand in front of the sinks and the long
mirror behind them and take sponge baths using paper towels.

ANGEL
We should've asked them to bring
towels.

She blots at her body with a soaked paper towel.

RAVEN
Yeah, but these are great outfits
they brought.

ANGEL

I'm sure that was all Farhad's doing.

They both LAUGH.

RAVEN

But he's really not gay?

She begins dressing.

ANGEL

Sag says he had a different girlfriend every week.

RAVEN

I was naked grinding on the boy's parts and swinging my girls in his face.

She shakes her freshly packaged boobs.

RAVEN (CONT'D)

Nada. Zippidy zilch.

INT. HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM - NIGHT

In the waiting area, Farhad sits reading a magazine. He's in different clothes.

Ralph stands near the entrance talking on his phone. He, too, is dressed differently. His pants are high water and a bit baggy and his shiny shirt is a bit short for him.

RALPH

I told ya, I'm fine, Philip. Yeah, they got clobbered by my guitars... No, they're not gonna sue me!

Angel and Raven emerge from the restroom dressed in long, brightly colored flower print dresses.

RALPH (CONT'D)

I'll talk to you tomorrow, Philip. Gotta go.

(to Raven)

Wow. All you need now is a lay.

RAVEN

That's what I was thinking.

She walks up to Ralph and whispers...

RAVEN (CONT'D)

You're nasty.

They LAUGH.

FARHAD
 (to Angel and Raven)
 They're going to keep both of them
 here for observation.

ANGEL
 Can we see them?

FARHAD
 Not until tomorrow morning.

RALPH
 Let's get outta here.

INT. FELICITY'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Felicity is awake in bed. Foster sits by her, holding her hand. The doctor stands facing them.

DOCTOR
 You've got five minutes.

FOSTER
 Thank you. It'll work. I promise.

FELICITY
 (to the doctor)
 I'll be fine. My genius boy is never
 wrong.

DOCTOR
 He better not be. I'll deny
 everything.

FOSTER
 She'll walk out of here tomorrow.

DOCTOR
 I don't know about that...but I'm
 going to let you do it.

He walks to the door.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
 Five minutes.

He turns toward them.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
 I must be crazy.

He leaves.

Foster stands and removes a slim tube from his pants pocket, unscrews the cap, and dumps out a hypodermic needle. He points it upward and carefully squeezes out a drop of liquid.

FOSTER

Roll over and let me see that wonder butt.

Felicity rolls slowly unto her side and Foster pulls up the hospital gown revealing a cheek with a small, bright green four leaf clover and the cursive inscription, "LUCKY U".

FOSTER (CONT'D)

You know what, honey?

FELICITY

What, baby?

Foster sticks the needle into the top of her cheek. She lets out a small YELP, and he kisses the clover.

FOSTER

Sorry.

Felicity rolls back onto her back. She smiles.

FELICITY

So, what do you want to do tomorrow?

INT. SAG'S HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

Sag's eyes open. He looks around the sterile room.

The curtain dividing the room parts and Melody, in white, 50's-style panties and bra, and wearing an old-fashioned, white, nurse's cap adorned with a red cross, sits on the room's other bed.

MELODY

He lives.

SAG

How long have I been sleepin'?

MELODY

I'm not good with time, pootie.

SAG

What happened with Felicity and the baby?

MELODY

Not a clue.

SAG
What time is it?

MELODY
Again with the time thing. The only
thing I know about time is...it's
time to
(yells)
Wake up!

Sag's in bed. The curtain dividing the room is still in place. He opens his eyes.

A nurse enters the room.

NURSE 3
How are you feelin' this morning,
Mr. Gold?

Sag touches the bandage on his head.

SAG
I'm okay, I guess.

NURSE 3
How's your vision?

SAG
Fine.

NURSE 3
Can I get you some Tylenol?

SAG
Sure, I could use somethin'.

NURSE 3
Are you in pain?

SAG
I have a bit of a headache. It's
not bad.

NURSE 3
I'll be right back. Drink some water.

She looks toward the tray next to Sag's bed. Sag sees the paper cup and picks it up and drinks.

The nurse leaves.

There's a KNOCK at the door and it opens and Foster wheels Felicity into the room.

FOSTER

Hey, man.

SAG

(to Felicity)

You're okay?

FELICITY

My genius boy saved my life...

(she tears up)

...and the baby.

Sag looks at Foster.

FOSTER

I used some of my blood meds.

SAG

How'd you manage that?

FOSTER

The doctor's going to come work for us when we get set up...and profitable.

SAG

Wow.

FOSTER

Get, dressed, partner. Let's get out of here.

SAG

I can go home?

FELICITY

They're releasing both of us.

INT. RALPH'S HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Raven is asleep on the bed. There's a KNOCK at the door. She wakes up, looks around, then sits up as she hears another KNOCK.

Naked, she hurries to the door and looks through the peephole. She opens it, standing behind it, and pokes her head into the opening. It's the MAID.

RAVEN

Could you come back in a little while?

The maid nods.

MAID

Si.

Raven closes the door and walks back to the bed. She notices something on the bedside table. It's a note and several fifty dollar bills.

NOTE: "R, AS AGREED, HERE'S THE CASH FOR YOUR SERVICES. I HOPE WE CAN DO BUSINESS IN THE FUTURE. FARHAD AND I ARE UP ON THE ROOF, R"

She smiles and picks up the money.

There's another KNOCK at the door. She frowns. Again she peers through the peephole and opens the door. It's Angel.

ANGEL
(quietly)
How was it?

Raven signals excitedly for Angel to enter.

RAVEN
Get in here.

ANGEL
Well?

RAVEN
He's a freak.

Angel makes a concerned face.

ANGEL
What do you mean?

RAVEN
Everything about him. Not just the way he talks and acts in public.

ANGEL
Did he make you do weird stuff you didn't want to do?

RAVEN
What exactly would that be?

ANGEL
Point taken.

RAVEN
Just everything, Abby. He left me three hundred dollars for my services.

ANGEL
Only three hundred. Better tighten up that old caboose.

RAVEN

There's nothing wrong with my caboose.

She turns around and shakes her bottom.

RAVEN (CONT'D)

You think if we do it again tonight
he'll give me another three hundred?

Angel looks around the room.

ANGEL

Why didn't you get a suite?

RAVEN

He says this is bigger than his old
apartment in the Village. He's just
weird.

ANGEL

There are twenty empty floors. I'll
tell Sag you want a suite.

RAVEN

He won't take it. He wants it
cramped. He wants to be able to
throw me out so he can work.

ANGEL

I see.

RAVEN

He's...an artist.

ANGEL

Or an asshole. Get dressed. We're
having brunch on the roof.

INT. DANNY'S HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

Danny the dealer sleeps while machines monitor his vitals.
His head is bandaged and covered by a knit ski cap.

A NURSE enters, looks at the machines, adjusts the sheet
covering him, and leaves entering the...

HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

A policeman sits outside Danny's room, and the nurse smiles
at him as she walks to the nurses' station.

Bijou, wearing high-heeled boots making him almost average
height, and sporting a pair of tortoise shell tinted glasses
and a beret and holding a bouquet of flowers, approaches the
station.

BIJOU
 (in a terrible southern
 accent to Danny's
 nurse)

Excuse me ma'am. Could you tell me
 how my friend Danny is doin'?

He points down the corridor to where the cop sits guarding
 the door.

NURSE 4
 Are you family?

BIJOU
 Just a friend from the casino. Can
 I see him?

NURSE 4
 Only if you're immediate family.

BIJOU
 We are like family at the casino.

NURSE 4
 I'm sorry, Mr....?

BIJOU
 Fabian, Larry Fabian.

NURSE 4
 The only thing I can tell you, Mr.
 Fabian, is he's been moved from ICU
 to a regular room.

BIJOU
 He's going to be okay?

NURSE 4
 We don't know yet. He's better today
 than yesterday. Neither bullet did
 much damage.

BIJOU
 How is that possible?

EXT. HOTEL ROOF - MORNING

Farhad, Ralph, and Foster lie in chaise longues on a portion
 of the roof covered by lush grass. Several other unoccupied
 chaise longues and other chairs surround a large, round, wooden
 table.

Foster works a laptop while Farhad drinks coffee and Ralph,
 in borrowed, too-small clothing, and sunglasses, appears to
 sleep.

FOSTER

I know where they are.

Ralph pushes the glasses down on his nose and squints.

RALPH

Ya sure?

FOSTER

No, but they should be there.

RALPH

What if somebody's already found
'em?

FOSTER

They floated in during the night and
it's Sunday...and the tide was just
turning when we crashed...

RALPH

So, if we go right now...

FOSTER

Let's do it. Felicity'll be sleeping
for hours.

RALPH

How far from here?

FOSTER

The inlet. Less than a mile.

FARHAD

(affected)

Use Ahmad's boat.

FOSTER

You're kidding, right?

FARHAD

Not the yacht. The little boat. He
never uses it.

They all stand.

An elevator door nearby opens and Sag and Angel holding hands
followed by Raven emerge as Farhad, Ralph, and Foster rush
up.

FARHAD (CONT'D)

We're going to get Ralph's guitars.

SAG

Someone found 'em?

FARHAD
Foster did a calculation.

SAG
All right.

ANGEL
(to Foster)
You calculated the tides?

FOSTER
Yeah.

ANGEL
Huh.

RALPH
We have to go.

He grins at Raven, she smiles coyly back, and he steps into the elevator followed by Farhad and Foster. The door closes.

Sag, Angel, and Raven sit down on the chaises.

SAG
I guess it's just us.

RAVEN
(to Angel)
Did you see him smile?

ANGEL
I'm not sure that was a smile, Rache.

RAVEN
He likes me.

ANGEL
(to Sag)
What do you think the odds are on them finding Ralph's stuff?

SAG
I've learned never to underestimate that kid.

The elevator door opens and two waiters roll out two silver carts filled with every kind of breakfast food imaginable.

RAVEN
Holy shit. My caboose is in trouble, now.

EXT. MANKILLER BAY - MORNING

Ralph and Foster sit at the front of a ten foot bass boat while Farhad steers using the small motor.

They move slowly along a reed-filled shallow area.

Foster stares at his laptop, then looks up and points.

FOSTER
Try in there.

FARHAD
It's really shallow in there.

FOSTER
Just go slow.

They follow a narrow finger of the water bordered by reeds and mangroves.

RALPH
We've been here two hours, man.
Let's just wait and see if anyone
responds to the reward.

FOSTER
(pointing)
Over there!

Farhad steers the boat to where Foster points.

A suitcase bobs in the twisted mangrove roots.

Ralph grabs an oar from the bottom of the boat and pulls in the suitcase.

RALPH
Yeah, baby! I knew you were a genius
when I hired you, but I never thought
you could do practical shit.

FARHAD
You hired Foster to do this?

RALPH
No, man, to build...

FOSTER
(screaming)
Nooooo!

RALPH
...the bomb.

SILENCE, WATER LAPPING, BIRD SOUNDS...

FARHAD

What bomb?

FOSTER

He's just...yacking.

RALPH

I'm just ramblin', Farhad. I haven't had any sleep.

Foster glares at Ralph.

FARHAD

Over there!

He points to a spot in the grove on the other side of the boat and steers toward it.

A guitar case bobs in the reeds.

RALPH

My baby!

He paddles the case toward him, lifts it out of the water and kisses it.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Ma petite citrouille. Okay, one more.

EXT. HOTEL ROOF - DAY

The wooden table is covered by an elegant, white tablecloth which is covered with various half-eaten dishes.

Sag, Angel, and Raven are pushed back from the table, but occasionally lean forward and nibble or take a drink.

RAVEN

(to Sag)

I want you to tell me everything I should know about Ralph.

ANGEL

(to Sag)

And I want you to tell me everything about this woman who took your child and vanished and why you're not going crazy.

Sag looks at both women then addresses Raven...

SAG

Ralph's never had a girlfriend the whole time I've known him.

RAVEN

How long is that?

SAG

About four years.

RAVEN

He really just dates hookers?

SAG

High-priced escorts.

RAVEN

More than three hundred dollars?

Angel LAUGHS.

Raven gives her a look.

ANGEL

Ralph paid her three hundred dollars for last night.

RAVEN

Abby!

SAG

That's pretty much Ralph.

RAVEN

What do you mean?

SAG

You don't get to be where Ralph is without bein' a blinders-on, self-centered, control freak.

RAVEN

You don't like him?

SAG

Actually, I do like him. He's entertaining, and he's never intentionally screwed me over.

RAVEN

What does that mean?

SAG

He leaves a pretty big wake. Just be sure you can swim.

ANGEL
And Mrs. Goldberg?

SAG
Do I have to? I'm so full...I just
wanna sleep.

ANGEL
If you want to see me naked again
you need to answer some questions.

SAG
You're funny, Abigaile Porizkaya.

ANGEL
I'm serious, Mr. Gold.

SAG
(sighing)
Joshua isn't mine. I found out a
couple of months ago.

ANGEL
She had an affair?

SAG
No. It's a long story.

ANGEL
We don't have to be at the club 'til
six-thirty.

SAG
How 'bout we go back to my suite so
I can lie down.

ANGEL
Your head still hurts?

SAG
My whole body aches. Ralph man-
handled me gettin' me out of that
seat.

RAVEN
He man-handled me, too...but my whole
body feels great.

SAG
I didn't need to hear that.

Angel stands.

ANGEL
Okay, let's go.

RAVEN

I want to hear the story.

ANGEL

I'll fill you in, Rache.

INT. HOTEL SECURITY OFFICE - DAY

Teddy stares at his computer screen in his small office adjacent to the main viewing room where dozens of screens are lit showing various shots of the hotel.

He pops out a thumb drive and drops it into his shirt pocket and stands and walks out into the main room where three guys sit watching screens.

TEDDY

I'll be back in a few minutes.

He walks out of the room and into a...

HOTEL HALLWAY

...and steps into an elevator.

INT. SAG'S BEDROOM - DAY

Sag, fully clothed, sleeps on the bed.

In the bathroom, with the door open, Angel paints her toenails as the tub FILLS.

Melody, in black bra and panties and wearing a black knit cap and sporting night camouflage makeup, is sitting up in bed beside Sag, painting her toenails black.

Sag opens his eyes and looks beside him.

SAG

What's the occasion?

Melody puts the brush back into the bottle and screws it tight then turns on her side and faces him.

MELODY

I'm gonna go down to the parking garage and put a bomb in Ahmad's car.

SAG

Why would you do that? He doesn't matter anymore.

Melody smiles.

MELODY

You're right, my little fluff of nonsense. My brain must be made of wood.

She makes a fist and KNOCKS three times on her head.

MELODY (CONT'D)

Give me a kiss, pootie.

She leans down, makes a cartoon pucker, and moves to within an inch of Sag's lips.

He closes his eyes and smiles.

MELODY (CONT'D)

Wake up!

ANGEL (O.S.)

Sag. Are you awake? I think somebody's at the door.

Sag's eyes open.

Three more KNOCKS.

He gets up and wobbles to the next room and opens the door.

It's Teddy.

SAG

You got it?

TEDDY

Yeah.

He reaches into his pocket and hands over the thumb drive.

SAG

What about the original?

TEDDY

I erased it.

SAG

Has anybody else seen it?

TEDDY

Just whoever happened to be working Friday night during your game, but I've watched it a few times and you can't see anything fishy.

SAG
Great work, Teddy. Your next check
will be a little fatter. I appreciate
the prompt service.

TEDDY
You don't need to do that, Mr. Gold.
I'm just glad you're all safe.

Sag touches the side of his head.

SAG
Teddy, you got a minute?

TEDDY
Sure, Mr. Gold, whadda you need?

SAG
Come on in for a second.

Teddy shuffles into the room.

SAG (CONT'D)
Have a seat. Can I get you anything?

TEDDY
No, I'm fine, thanks.

They sit.

SAG
Have you looked at the roof video
from yesterday?

TEDDY
No. Should I?

SAG
I might just be paranoid after last
night, but, yeah, check it out.

TEDDY
You think it wasn't an accident?

SAG
I don't know...but don't erase
anything. We might need to turn it
over to investigators at some point
if they find it was...you know...

TEDDY
Foul play.

SAG
Yeah.

ANGEL
About us?

SAG
No. About Ahmad.

ANGEL
Oh.

She flips her bra straps down and undoes the clasp in front.

ANGEL (CONT'D)
Pull my panties down and let's go
talk in the tub.

INT. FARHAD'S HOTEL SUITE - DAY

Farhad lights the glass pipe and breathes in deeply, while Raven, sitting next to him, watches and Ralph, in the overstuffed chair, and now in his own clothes, fools with his iPad.

Farhad passes the pipe and lighter to Raven.

RAVEN
I have to work in a couple of hours.

RALPH
(not looking up from
his iPad)
You'll be fine.

RAVEN
I'm a lightweight.

FARHAD
(non-affected voice)
It just takes the edge off...like
having a drink...or two.

RAVEN
You're sure?

RALPH
I've got fifty-one hits sayin' they've
got my missin' guitar.

Raven fires the bowl and breathes in, then COUGHS.

RAVEN
Holy shit.

She settles back into the velvet cushion.

RAVEN (CONT'D)

Holy shit.

FARHAD

You just said that.

RAVEN

I did?

FARHAD

Yes, you did.

He smiles and studies her.

FARHAD (CONT'D)

You're cute.

Ralph looks up from his pad and frowns at Farhad, then goes back to reading his messages.

Raven realizes that the pipe and lighter are still in her hands and she fires the bowl, again.

RAVEN

Oh, my Jesus.

Ralph looks up, again.

RALPH

These are all bogus.

He looks at Farhad and Raven. They're both sunken into the overstuffed sofa, eyes closed.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Gimme that pipe.

No one responds.

He takes the pipe and lighter from Raven's slack hands and reloads the bowl and ignites the black tar, breathing out a small stream of smoke.

RALPH (CONT'D)

I'm goin' to Guitar Center. Anybody
wanna come?

INT. BANG SALON - DAY

Albert, the homeless man, dressed in an expensive suit and new shoes but still with unkempt hair and scraggly beard walks back to the shampoo area with Shelley, sits in a shampoo chair, and leans back into the bowl.

Shelley turns on the water and wets Albert's hair sweeping it back off his bearded face.

Foster and Ralph enter the salon and Foster goes to the products area and picks up two bottles.

Brian sees them and rushes over.

BRIAN
Are y'all all right? We heard
Felicity and Sag were hurt.

FOSTER
They're both fine. The baby's fine.
We all are.

RALPH
Pay for the stuff. Guitar Center
closes early on Sunday.

BRIAN
Hey, Ralph. Two near death
experiences in two days.

RALPH
Hey, Brian. What's up?

BRIAN
You want me to ring that up for you,
Foster? We're on skeleton staff.

FOSTER
Yeah, thanks. It's the only way I
could get out of the house...bring
her shampoo and chocolate eclairs.

Albert and Shelley walk to Shelley's station and she throws a cape around him.

Ralph sees Albert and stares at him.

RALPH
(to Foster)
Is that the hotel's homeless guy?

Foster looks where Ralph is staring.

FOSTER
It can't be him.

BRIAN
That's him. Albert the bum.

RALPH
The guy I based "Streethearts" on.

BRIAN

Really? Him?

Ralph walks over to Shelley's station, grins, and extends his hand to Albert.

Albert looks at Ralph and frees his hand from the cape and vigorously shakes Ralph's hand as Shelley looks on in awe.

ALBERT

Ramblin' Ralph LeFebre! How goes it, sir?

RALPH

I'm alive. I guess I can't complain.

ALBERT

You got that right.

RALPH

Looks like you got some new duds on, Albert.

ALBERT

Mr. Gold got me a room here with room service and put me in these new clothes, and Mr. Farusi volunteered to cut my hair, but he pawned me off on this cute young thing...isn't she a doll?

Ralph grins, Shelley stares, star struck.

RALPH

I'm glad you're doin' all right. I just wanted to say "hey". We gotta get to the music store before it closes.

ALBERT

All right, then. Take care, Ralph.

INT. GUITAR CENTER ACOUSTIC GUITAR ROOM - DAY

Ralph is seated on a stool. His hat hangs on the spot on the cedar wall where the twelve-string guitar on his knee evidently was and his sunglasses are on top of his head.

Foster and three Guitar Center sales guys are gathered around him. Ralph TUNES while he talks.

RALPH

Do you have somebody who can adjust this action?

SALES GUY 1
Yeah, he's still here if you wanna talk to him.

RALPH
It doesn't need much.

SALES GUY 2
He's real good. He use to work at Manny's in Midtown Manhattan.

SALES GUY 3
Good thing the Bang happened so early in the morning.

Foster and Ralph glance at each other.

RALPH
Yeah. My old set-up guy at Matt Uminov moved back to Michigan. I haven't had anybody else work on my guitars in ten years.

SALES GUY 1
Could you play us something?

RALPH
Sure, man, whadda ya wanna hear?

SALES GUY 1
How 'bout "Streethearts". I wanna see how you do that one part.

SALES GUY 2
Yeah, I've looked at four different YouTubes and I can't tell what you're doing there.

RALPH
No mouth harp, I'll just hum.

Ralph begins the INTRO HUMMING along with the JANGLE of the descending progression.

RALPH (CONT'D)
(singing)
In a heartbeat the ones that have
passed them forget
And stare ahead hurrying along
In a moment the sun that has warmed
them will set
And shadows will spread 'til they're
gone
And as the last light then gives way
(MORE)

RALPH (CONT'D)
 to the night
 They huddle together alone

The sales guys are mesmerized. A group of people gather at the opening to the small room, all locked in to the performance.

RALPH (CONT'D)
 The streethearts are sleeping they're
 tucked in their bed
 Cuddled on concrete they've been
 left for dead
 Meaningless time will tick all the
 night long
 Morning will shake with the street
 sweeper's song
 And streethearts still beat at the
 dawn...

INT. SAG'S BATHROOM - EVENING

Candles light the room. Sag and Angel are asleep in the tub. Weak suds partially cover Angel who's lying in Sag's arms.

The sound of WATER HITTING WATER.

Sag's eyes open. He sees Melody on the toilet, her polka dot panties around her ankles.

She sees him looking and covers up the best she can making a distressed, yet silly face, as she does.

MELODY
 Don't look.

SAG
 I've seen it before, Mel.

MELODY
 I'm shy.

SAG
 No, you're not.

MELODY
 I'm not like her.

She points a judgmental finger while continuing to hug herself from being seen bare bottomed.

SAG

Nobody's like her...except maybe her friend who might be even more like her than she is.

MELODY

Close your eyes for a second, please.

Sag closes his eyes and when he opens them, Melody sits yoga style on the closed toilet lid and the toilet is FLUSHING.

MELODY (CONT'D)

Okay, here's the thing...If you send your copy of the agreement you signed Friday night to a lawyer for safe keeping, Ahmad won't get rid of you.

SAG

I don't understand.

MELODY

Yes, you do...her skin is getting shriveled.

She looks at Angel.

MELODY (CONT'D)

Leave her in another hour. Poots?

She cups a hand behind her ear...

The phone RINGS. Angel opens her eyes.

ANGEL

Sag, your phone.

Sag opens his eyes.

INT. RALPH'S HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Ralph lopes into the room and sets down his new guitar. He looks in the bathroom and then leaves the room closing the door behind him.

He strolls down the hall and KNOCKS on a door. He waits, then KNOCKS, again.

He starts to walk back to his room and sees a MAID coming out of a service room door.

RALPH

Miss. I need to get in my friend's room.

MAID

Senior Ralph! How are you? It's been such a long time!

RALPH

Uh, yeah, how long has it been?

MAID

More than a year, maybe?

RALPH

So, how are ya?

MAID

Fine, fine. I saw your troubles on the news. But you're okay?

RALPH

Yeah, I'm indestructible.

MAID

Good, good, so, do you need anything?

RALPH

I need to get in Farhad's room.

MAID

Sure, Senior Ralph.

They walk to Farhad's door and she opens it.

RALPH

Thanks, darlin'.

MAID

De nada.

Ralph walks into the front room, sees brandy bottles and what's left of his hash oil.

He pushes open the half-open bedroom door and sees Farhad naked sitting up in bed asleep with Raven naked on top of him with her raised butt in his face and her head and hair covering his crotch.

INT. SAG'S HOTEL SUITE - EVENING

Sag's phone is RINGING. Sag rushes out of the bathroom wearing a bathrobe and rubbing his head with a towel. He picks up the phone.

SAG

Hello.

He hears the front door MECHANISM UNLOCK but the safety bolt won't let the door open.

He rushes to the door and looks through the peephole and as he does the door CRASHES open knocking him down.

FADE OUT.