

# **UNDER THE COVER**

by  
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UNDER THE COVER

FADE IN:

**EXT. BEVERLY HILLS COURTHOUSE - DAY**

A crowd of girls gathers outside the courthouse and try to force their way inside.

**INT. COURTHOUSE CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS**

Cute teen-age girls pack the corridor trying to get inside. In their midst is a paparazzi photographer, DOMINIC BRANSON, a somewhat poofish man in his late forties. He tries to make his way into the courtroom. The SHERIFF stops him.

SHERRIF

You have to stay outside the  
courtroom, sir.

DOMINIC

I'm with the press.

SHERRIF

I don't care if you're with God, the  
Devil and Freddy Kruger. The  
Courtroom is full. Wait out here.

Dominic reluctantly complies, but attempts to get a view through the door. He starts shooting through the door with his digital camera.

**INT. BEVERLY HILLS COURTROOM - CONTINUOUS**

The courtroom is full of young girls, who ogle . . . SHELLY "CASH" CASHMAN, GQ looks, is dressed in a U.C.L.A. tee-shirt, jeans and sneaks.

Cash sits next to his model girlfriend AMANDA BASHART, very well-dressed, but very casually. They sit in the front row of the courtroom. Cash sees Dominic snapping pictures and attempts to cover himself.

CASH

I wish that son-of-a-bitch would  
just leave me alone, Amanda.

AMANDA

Be quiet, Cash.

NEWTON "NEWT" QUADE, short, late-teens, quiet, stands at the defendant's table and stands in front of Judge QUINTON ZEPHER.

ZEPHER

You know, Mr. Quade, that shoplifting is a very serious offense. What do you have to say about this?

Newt stands in an almost pathological way, disinterested in the proceedings.

NEWT

I'm sorry.

ZEPHER

I hope so, son. That twenty-five dollar radio is going to cost you.

Cash and Amanda look concerned.

ZEPHER

Newton Wilson Quade III, I find you guilty of the charges, and sentence you to pay a fine of \$1,000, 80.00 court costs, and also sentence you to six months probation. See the clerk.

Zepher bangs the gavel. Newt turns to Amanda and Cash, who both look fed up as they stand and lead Newt towards the court clerk's desk.

**EXT. COURTHOUSE PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER**

Dominic pushes his way through the crowd and tries to catch up with Cash, Newt and Amanda, but they get to Cash's car too quickly. He still tries to get some shots of them.

CASH

I am not going to go through this all the time. Don't you understand that you can't just go boosting shit all the time simply because you're too lazy to pull your wallet out of your pocket?

NEWT

Sorry, Cash.

Cash searches his pockets for the keys to his brand new BMW convertible. The license plate read: CASH.

CASH

How many times are you going to be sorry?

AMANDA

Newt, we can't keep hiding this from your parents. They're bound to find out eventually. I mean, kleptomania is not exactly an acceptable social behavior. You're almost nineteen years old.

CASH

Amanda, do you have my keys?

Newt looks at them for a moment. They look back at Newt.

NEWT

I'm on probation.

**INT. CASH'S CAR - LATER - MOVING**

An armored car passes Cash's car as, Newt, in his own world, sits alone in the back seat. He eyes the vehicle.

NEWT

Cash, I have an Aikido lesson today. Can you drop me off before you go home?

CASH

How you going to get to the party?

NEWT

I do have a car and a driver's license.

CASH

Oh, I forgot. I mean, I can't remember the last time you went anywhere without your chauffeur.

AMANDA

Stop at Ralph's on Laurel Canyon. We have to get some things for the party tonight.

As he pulls off the freeway, the armored car pulls off in advance of him.

**EXT. RALPH'S PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS**

The armored car pulls up in front of the supermarket, and the guards get out and head for the entrance.

**INT. RALPH'S MANAGER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

The manager and his staff finish counting and bagging the receipts. The guards wait for them to finish. When the cash is bagged, it is processed over to the guards who begin taking it out.

**EXT. RALPH'S PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER**

Cash parks his car. He, Amanda, and Newt get out.

CASH

Newt, is there any chance we can go  
in here without having to babysit  
you?

Newt flashes an okay sign to Cash.

AMANDA

Just keep your hands in your pocket.

They all head for the market.

**INT. RALPH'S MANAGER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

The guards take a load of cash bags out of the counting room.

SUPERMARKET MANAGER

One more load, guys.

**EXT. RALPH'S PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS**

Newt slows slightly as sees the armored car parked in front of the entrance. The guards load the cash bags into the back. Amanda comes back and pulls Newt into the market.

**INT. RALPH'S - CONTINUOUS**

The trio walks through the market. Cash concentrates on his shopping, while Amanda keeps half an eye on Newt.

As soon as Newt sees that Amanda's attention has been diverted sufficiently, he reaches for a package of candy and places it in his pocket.

**INT. RALPH'S MANAGER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

The guards prepare their paperwork as the clerks continue loading the bags of money. One of the guards, FRANK WILLIAMS, eyes the total.

WILLIAMS  
That's a lot of cash.

The other two guards, KEVIN GRILLEY and EDWARD HOLT, circle the cash.

GRILLEY  
How much is here?

SUPERMARKET MANAGER  
Nearly four million.

WILLIAMS  
That must've been one hell of a sale.

SUPERMARKET MANAGER  
I've got trailers full of stock on the way. Our shelves are nearly empty. Best week we've had in months.

**INT. RALPH'S - CONTINUOUS**

Cash, Amanda and Newt head towards the checkout counter with a cart full of party goods.

AMANDA  
Wait a minute, guys.

She frisks Newt and she finds the contraband in his pockets.

AMANDA  
Newt! Damn you!

Cash and Amanda go through Newt's pockets, trying to get all the contraband out without arousing too much suspicion.

CASH  
I can't believe this. You barely avoided jail less than an hour ago.

AMANDA  
Is that all of it?

Newt nods, annoyed.

CASH  
Good. Now go to the car and wait for us there.

Newt heads towards the door.

AMANDA  
Don't touch anything, Newt.

With his back turned to them, Newt waves his hand at him as he exits the supermarket.

**INT. RALPH'S MANAGER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

The guards load up with the last of the bags of cash.

SUPERMARKET MANAGER  
That's all of it, guys.

WILLIAMS  
See you next week.

**EXT. RALPH'S PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER**

The guards load the last of the bags of money into the back of the armored car. Newt exits the supermarket and he sees that the guards momentarily divert their attention from the money.

There is only a gap of a tenth of a second, but it is enough time for Newt to slip between them and snatch one large bag full of cash from the back of the armored car.

The guards quickly close the door as one of them gets in the back. The other two go to the front. Newt makes no attempt to hide his catch as the armored car drives away.

Dominic drives through the parking lot with his camera at the ready. He sees Newt walking to Cash's car with the money bags.

**INT. DOMINIC'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

He talks on his car phone.

DOMINIC  
I didn't get a whole lot today.

He holds the memory chip in his hand.

DOMINIC  
I couldn't get in... Too many kids...  
I'll see when I develop them.

He hangs up.

**INT. CASH'S CAR - LATER**

They are stuck in traffic on the freeway.

CASH  
I can't believe this. What good is  
it being rich if you have to get  
stuck in traffic?

NEWT  
Why don't you get the studio to buy  
you a helicopter?

Cash frowns at Newt.

AMANDA  
He already signed the new contract.  
There's no helicopter in it.

NEWT  
Amanda, is Lindsay Fishman going to  
be at the party?

CASH  
I'm going to see if there's a traffic  
report on the radio.

AMANDA  
Okay, Cash. I don't know, Newt.  
She said she was.

Cash stops the CD player and turns the radio on.

RADIO NEWSCASTER (V.O.)  
An update on the bizarre armored car  
theft at the Ralph's on Laurel  
Canyon...

Newt flashes at the radio.

RADIO NEWSCASTER (V.O.)  
One bag of cash was apparently stolen  
or lost from the armored car.

CASH  
How does an armored car loose money?

RADIO NEWSCASTER (V.O.)  
The loss was discovered moments after  
the armored car arrived at the bank.  
The total loss was estimated to be  
one million dollars.



AMANDA

That's a lot of cash!

RADIO NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

The F.B.I. has been called in. No other details are available.

CASH

I'd hate to be the guys driving that armored car.

NEWT

Me too.

AMANDA

If I didn't know any better, I'd think you took the money, Newt.

NEWT

Me?

CASH

Maybe you better frisk him, just in case.

Laughing, Amanda turns, looks at Newt, then down at the one sack of cash.

**INT. VIEWING ROOM - LATER**

An F.B.I. agent, JAMES STARK, a right-wing, ideological Hooverite geek, who stands with a group of other agents. They watch the armored car guards being interrogated.

Next to him is his partner, TIM BROOKS, a young, somewhat sarcastic agent.

BROOKS

Williams, Grilley and Holt.

STARK

What've you gotten from them, Tim?

BROOKS

Zero. A broken record.

The three armored car guards sit at one side of the table. They drip with sweat, and all smoke non-stop.

STARK

I've had enough of this shit.

He heads towards the interrogation room.

**INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Stark and Brooks enter the interrogation room. The guards instantly flash a glance his way.

STARK

Hello, gentlemen. I'm Special Agent James Stark. This is my partner, Special Agent Tim Brooks. It appears that we have a little problem.

He puts one foot on a chair and places his elbow on that knee.

WILLIAMS

I don't know nothing, man.

GRILLEY

Look, I don't know what happened. It was a total shock to me.

WILLIAMS

I don't know nothin', man. We put the money in the truck...

Stark motions them to stop.

STARK

You guys hungry?

WILLIAMS

I'm starved, man. I could eat a horse.

GRILLEY

We ain't ate nothin' since lunch.

STARK

Agent Brooks, get us some burgers and soda. Guys, we'll wait till after you eat, but you better call your families. We'll be here for a while.

HOLT

I think we should have a lawyer.

STARK

You haven't been charged with anything, yet.

WILLIAMS

He's right, sir. I think we need a lawyer.

GRILLEY

We need a lawyer here.

STARK

Get your lawyer, then. Detective,  
let them make their calls.

**INT. NEWT'S BEDROOM - LATER**

The bedroom is full of posters of famous gangster from the heyday of crime; next to the posters are actors who have played his heroes on the screen. Newt sits on the hot seat.

CASH

Are you crazy, Newt? What were you thinking?

AMANDA

What do you have to say for yourself?

Newt's just drifts off.

CASH

I'll be in jail before the days out, Amanda. There goes my career. I'm done. I'm a dead man.

AMANDA

We'll explain it to the F.B.I. Newt is a klepto. They'll understand.

CASH

Right, I can see it now.

Cash kneels and folds his hands as if he was praying.

CASH

Your Honor, please forgive my friend. He didn't mean to take a million dollars. It just jumped into his hands!

AMANDA

It's not that bad, Cash.

CASH

Are you high? I drove the getaway car, for Christ's sake.

AMANDA

Look, give me the money. I'll hide it for now. We can decide what to do after the party. Okay?

Cash does not answer. Newt smiles playfully, raises his eyebrows, then nods.

CASH  
Oh, great. John Dillinger agrees  
with Ma Barker.

AMANDA  
Let's just go to your house and get  
ready for the party.

CASH  
I have a better idea.

**EXT. FREEWAY - LATER**

Cash's car blasts down the highway.

**INT. CASH'S CAR - CONTINUOUS - MOVING**

Newt sits in the back seat. He has a travel bag with him. Amanda looks in shock at Newt.

AMANDA  
This is completely crazy! You can't  
throw a million dollars onto the  
freeway!

CASH  
You can't steal a million dollars  
from the back of an armored car  
either, but Houdini back there did.

Newt smiles, and stifles a laugh.

AMANDA  
Look, no one saw him take it. Why  
don't we just hold onto it until the  
whole thing blows over? Then we  
give it back.

CASH  
I have a new house in the Malibu  
hills. Cost me two and a half million  
dollars. My show's beginning its  
third season. The golden season. I  
have a beautiful girlfriend.

Amanda blushes and smiles.

CASH  
I can kiss it all goodbye.

Amanda rolls her eyes.

AMANDA  
It's not that bad, Cash.

CASH  
Are you completely brain dead? I'm making over a million a year from the show alone. Movie offers are flooding in for next hiatus. And at twenty years old I got approved for a two and a half million dollar mortgage. Now you listen to me, you two. I'm not risking my career for chump change. Dump the cash.

AMANDA  
Okay, okay.

Reluctantly, Amanda throws the two bags of money out of the car. Newt waves goodbye to the money.

**EXT. FREEWAY - CONTINUOUS**

The bag of money tumbles out of the car and flops to a halt in front of a Highway Patrol car. Screeching to a halt, the lights emergency lights go on.

The officer inside jumps out, grabs the bag, tosses it into his car and drives off with lights and sirens on.

**INT. CASH'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Cash spies the patrol car in his rear-view mirror.

CASH  
I don't believe it! Shit!

Amanda looks back and see the cop.

AMANDA  
Oh, my god! What're we going to do?

Newt, nonplused, looks back at the approaching police car.

NEWT  
Is that Eric Estrada or Larry Wilcox?

CASH  
Everyone just fucking calm down!

**EXT. FREEWAY - MOMENTS LATER**

Cash pulls his car to the side of the road as the police car pulls in behind him. The officer gets out of his car with the two sacks of money in his hands, and walks to Cash's car. Cash stays in the car.

CASH  
What'd I do, Officer?

OFFICER ROGERS  
Step out of the car, please.

Cash gets out of the car with his wallet in his hand.

OFFICER ROGERS  
Don't you know it's against the law  
to litter in this state?

Looking at Cash between the officer's arm and torso, Newt also spies the officer's pistol.

CASH  
I'm sorry about that. It sort of  
slipped out. My girlfriend and my  
friend were playing with it.

OFFICER ROGERS  
Driver's license.

CASH  
Sure. No problem.

Cash hands it over to him. Officer Rogers writes something on his pad.

OFFICER ROGERS  
I'm going to take your name and  
address down. Wait a minute. You're  
Cash Cashman.

CASH  
Yes, I am.

OFFICER ROGERS  
My daughter's one of your biggest  
fans. She never misses an episode.

CASH  
Glad to know I have such an adoring  
fan.

OFFICER ROGERS

Can I get your autograph for my daughter? She'd die if she knew I stopped you and didn't get your autograph for her.

CASH

As long as it's not on a ticket.

OFFICER ROGERS

No way.

CASH

What's your daughter's name?

OFFICER ROGERS

Norma. Norma Officer Rogers.

CASH

To Norma. For being my biggest fan and for having such an understanding dad.

Cash hands the autograph back to the Officer Rogers at the same time Officer Rogers hands the money bags back to Cash. Amanda holds up a camera.

AMANDA

How about a picture?

CASH

Absolutely!

OFFICER ROGERS

That's great.

Cash puts his arm around Officer Rogers as Amanda take a bunch of pictures. Amanda pulls the memory card out and hands it to him.

AMANDA

Here. We don't have anything on that.

OFFICER ROGERS

Thanks. Look, Mr. Cashman, just take your garbage to a dumpster somewhere. It would look real bad if a guy like you got a ticket for littering.

CASH

No problem, Officer Officer. Thank you.

Officer Rogers holds up autograph and the memory card.

OFFICER ROGERS

Thank you. Have a good day now.

Officer Officer Rogers walks back to his car as Cash gets back into his own. The officer's holster is empty.

**INT. CASH'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Cash turns the car on and turns onto the freeway.

AMANDA

Did that just happen?

CASH

I thought we were busted for sure.

In the back seat, Newt holds the officer's pistol, a nine millimeter Beretta, in his hands. He admires his new prize, then quickly stuffs it inside his jacket. Amanda turns to Newt.

AMANDA

And just think, Newt's gone a whole fifteen minutes without stealing something.

Newt smiles knowingly.

**INT. DOMINIC'S DARKROOM - LATER**

Dominic brings up all of the photographs on his computer monitor, enlarging one after the other. The first photograph is of SARAH BERTON. The second photograph is of NEIL HARRISON and ALEX POLSKI. He shakes his head again.

The third is of Cash and Amanda at the courthouse trying to get away without being noticed. The fourth photograph is of Newt walking away from the armored car with the sack of money.

Dominic shakes his head and moves onto the next photograph. A news report PLAYS on the radio.

RADIO NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

No further clues are available in the daring daylight robbery of an armored car in a Los Angeles supermarket.

(MORE)



RADIO NEWSCASTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Police are shocked that only one sack of money, totaling one million dollars was taken, and that no one saw the perpetrator take the money. Only in L.A., folks.

Dominic goes back to the photograph of Newt with the money sack. A look of realization comes to his face.

DOMINIC

That little shit. I knew you were a klepto. But, Jesus.

Dominic clicks print as he picks up the phone and hits a button on the auto-dialer.

DOMINIC

Braja, untangle yourself and get over here.

He hangs up and stares at the photographs.

**INT. AIKIDO DOJO - LATER**

Newt, wearing a black belt and Kama, works with his INSTRUCTOR - an imposing figure - and some other students. The instructor points to Newt to take a position in the middle of the other black belts. Newt complies.

One by one the other students attack Newt. He dispatches them as soon as they attack. The choreography is the same as the first martial arts scene in "Above the Law."

As soon as Newt is finished, he goes to his instructor and bows to him. The Instructor smiles and returns the bow.

**INT. DOMINIC'S OFFICE - LATER**

Dominic sits in his office with a bottle of champagne in one hand, and a full glass in the other. His associate, BRAJA KENT, who is more effeminate than Dominic, floats it.

BRAJA

This better be good, Dominic. I was in a situation.

DOMINIC

Worry not, Braja. Have a seat.

Braja pours himself a glass of wine and sits.

BRAJA

Now, what makes you think giving up  
the wonderful evening I had planned  
is less important than your little  
intrigue?

Dominic throws a stack of photographs in his lap. Braja  
fans through the photographs.

BRAJA

Sarah Gillium, Alex Polski? Amanda  
Bashart? Cash Cashman? The Hollywood  
Wonder-shits. What's so special  
about this?

Throws another photograph at him.

BRAJA

Newt Quade? A hanger-on. His only  
claim to fame is having a mother  
who's a studio lawyer and a father  
who's an agent. Has aspirations as  
a writer-director. So what.

DOMINIC

He's also Cash Cashman's best friend.  
That aside, my fine, feathered friend,  
look at what he carries.

BRAJA

Canvas bag. Big deal.

DOMINIC

Don't you listen to the news? An  
armored car was robbed in front of  
Ralph's on Laurel Canyon today. No  
guns. No shooting. Money-bags just  
disappeared... Poof.

Braja looks closer at the photograph as the realization hits  
him.

BRAJA

Holly, Mother Theresa. Does Dave  
Letterman know about this?

DOMINIC

This is paparazzi history.

Both of them smile broadly.

**EXT. DOMINIC'S DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER**

Dominic and Braja walk to Dominic's car.

DOMINIC

Cash is having a party this evening.  
Newt'll be there.

BRAJA

This is too juicy?

DOMINIC

We wait till the party's over. They  
all be drunk and high. Then we corner  
both of them. And that little bitch,  
Amanda Bashart.

**EXT. STREET IN MALIBU HILLS - LATER**

Dominic and Braja sit in Dominic's car outside Cash's new house.

DOMINIC

That's Cash's new house.

BRAJA

It's a mansion. Ever think we're in  
the wrong business?

DOMINIC

Are you kidding? They'd have to  
kill me to get me out of this biz.

Pats him on the cheek.

BRAJA

Be careful what you wish for.

**INT. NEWT'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Newt hangs up his Aikido clothes and changes into a 1920's gangster suit. After he changes, he admires himself in the mirror, then stuffs the police officer's gun into his jacket.

**INT. NEWT'S FATHER'S HOME OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER**

Newt's father, MR. QUADE, very hard looking, sits behind a very expensive, large oak desk. He has the phone to his ear and is engaged in a conversation. Newt, dressed in his gangster outfit, enters.

NEWT

Hi, dad. I'm going out.

After a moment, Mr. Quade realizes that his son is at the door. He covers the phone.

MR. QUADE  
Just a second.

Mr. Quade goes back to the phone as Newt looks on the bookcase to his right. There is a cellular phone on it. He pockets it.

MR. QUADE  
Look, that is insulting. He got that plus five percent gross for his last picture... Look, look, look, Jason, you call me back when the drugs wear off.

He slams the phone down.

MR. QUADE  
Okay, Newt, what can I...

He looks up to where Newt was standing; he is gone.

MR. QUADE  
Newt! Crazy kid.

Picks up the phone and hits the auto-dialer.

**EXT. CASH'S PATIO - NIGHT**

The patio burgeons with partiers. Music blares. A HOT CHICK in a bikini walks past a couple, TOBE MCCARTNEY, and a very comely girl, NICOLE EDISON, stand to the side.

TOBE  
They offered me \$50,000 for two weeks.  
But of course I turned them down.

NICOLE  
Why? You haven't worked in two years.

The Hot Chick walks off into the crowd. As she continues on, we hold on another couple, MILLA JONES, and GABE JACOBY.

MILLA  
And I know I'm pretty enough.  
Everyone tells me so. And I know I have a great voice. MC Ice Tray saw me and told me I was going to be a star. But sometimes I just feel so insecure.

CORKY NEDACK and BRIAN ASTIN walk into view.

CORKY  
We're heading up to The Rock this weekend.

BRIAN  
The boys are going to be there?

CORKY  
Shit, yeah.

BRIAN  
What about Cash?

CORKY  
I don't know. He's been such a wimp since his show became a hit.

We pick up another couple, ALLISON HAGAN and SETH GRON.

ALLISON  
Milla Jones is such a bitch. And you see that guy over there, Seth?

SETH  
Jarred Barns?

ALLISON  
Yeah. He is such a scumbag. He thinks he's so cool. But he's just a loser.

SETH  
Didn't he dump you, Allison?

ALLISON  
No, I dumped him! Be quiet.

They pass by JARRED BARNES, who stands in front of two fairly attractive, bikini-clad babes.

JARRED  
You know who you are. You're both just little whores. You know it.

He waits for an answer from the intimidated girls.

JARRED  
You can't say anything, can you? Cause you know it's true. You want to fuck me right now, don't you? I can see it.

Amanda passes by and goes to Cash and sits next to him. She hands him some pills which he downs without water.

AMANDA

Are you sure you're okay?

CASH

I'm about as okay as I'm going to be. Really, Amanda, go and see to our guests. I'm just going to relax for a while.

Amanda kisses him and heads off, walking by two girls, SARAH GILLIUM, and DREW BRADSHAW, who sit together near the pool. They see two kids snorting coke out in the open on the other side of the patio.

SARAH

Do you believe them? Right out in the open like that?

Sarah pulls a joint from her bag, lights it up, takes a long drag, and talks while she holds the smoke in.

DREW

You'd think they'd at least go to the bathroom.

#### **ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE POOL**

Alex performs sleight of hand. He finishes his trick, to the amazement of the other kids, then sits with a friend of his, NEIL HARRY, who takes Alex's deck of cards from him.

ALEX

You know how many times I've gotten laid with that trick?

NEIL

No, Alex. You tell me.

ALEX

See Sarah over there with Drew. Poked her twice last month when I guested on her show. I'd like to poke Drew too.

#### **ACROSS THE POOL**

Sarah and Drew look over to the two boys.

SARAH

The geeks are looking at us.

DREW

I though you liked Alex.

SARAH

He's okay horizontally, but that's  
about all. You're better. Trade?

Drew smiles as Sarah takes a toke on the joint then shotguns  
the smoke into Drew mouth. Slowly, they begin to kiss.

**BACK WITH NEIL AND ALEX**

NEIL

You'd like to poke anything with two  
tits and a...

Before he can finish his sentence, Sarah and Drew begin to  
trade smoke, and kiss. Alex and Neil see that they are making  
out.

NEIL

You were saying?

At first, Alex looks embarrassed.

ALEX

Maybe I could get both of them at  
the same time.

Alex struggles to his feet, as he drops Neil's card on his  
lap as Newt moves through the patio. Almost all the guests  
say hello to Newt as he passes by and goes to Amanda.

A group of about twenty kids sit cross-legged in the middle  
of the patio. They stare at each other without exchanging a  
word. Amanda and Newt stand at the door, staring at Cash  
who is conversing with some of his guests.

AMANDA

Look at him. He's really calmed  
down.

NEWT

Gee, it only took five Xanax this  
time.

AMANDA

No jokes, please. It's your fault  
we're in this mess, anyway.

NEWT

I don't see it that way. I think  
Cash is blowing this all out of  
proportion.

Amanda pulls Newt out of earshot of the guests.

AMANDA

Explain your logic to me, Newt.

NEWT

I took the money. Why should he  
worry?

AMANDA

He drove the car. A cop saw us with  
the money. I was there. That makes  
me worry too, Newt.

NEWT

The cop saw one nondescript canvas  
bag. Besides, I don't think that  
cop could recognize a crime, or a  
criminal, if it crawled up his leg  
and bit him on his left...

AMANDA

Why do you think that cop's such and  
idiot?

NEWT

I have my reasons.

Amanda raises an eyebrow at Newt's outfit.

AMANDA

Where'd you get that suit?

NEWT

It's from my gangster collection.

Amanda rolls her eyes up in their sockets and walks off  
towards Cash.

Newt, still out of sight of the others, pulls the police  
officer's gun from inside his jacket. He admires the pistol  
for a moment, stows it back in his jacket, then heads off  
towards the house.

**INT. CASH'S PLAYROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

A FEMALE GROUPIE glares through the window at Cash,  
and is shocked by Newt as he enters.



She giggles self-consciously.

FEMALE GROUPIE  
Who are you?

NEWT  
Newt.

FEMALE GROUPIE  
Is that Cash Cashman over there?

Newt nods.

FEMALE GROUPIE  
Can you get his autograph for me? I  
really love him.

NEWT  
You can get it yourself.

FEMALE GROUPIE  
Are you anybody? Are you on a show?

Newt shakes his head. The girl loses some of her excitement  
and just walks away.

**INT. CASH'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Newt wanders through the house and ends up in the kitchen.  
He watches Cash through the window. LINDSAY FISHMAN, a young,  
pretty, semi-ditzy actress, taps him on the shoulder.

LINDSAY  
Hi, Newt.

NEWT  
Hi, Lindsay.

They stand together for a moment as others enter the kitchen,  
and quickly exit.

LINDSAY  
So, anything new happening?

NEWT  
Nothing special.

As soon as she sees that they are alone, she grabs his face  
and lays an incredible kiss on her. After she brakes the  
kiss, they stand across from each other for a second, just  
staring at each other.

LINDSAY

Do you know where the bathroom is?  
This house is so big.

NEWT

Down the corridor. Third door on  
the left.

LINDSAY

Oh, yeah. Thanks. It's been real.

She saunters off down the corridor, leaving Newt shaking his head.

**CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS**

Lindsay walks down the corridor, counting the doors as she goes. She picks a door on the right side of the corridor. Newt yells OFF CAMERA.

NEWT (O.S.)

Other left, Lindsay!

Lindsay nods stupidly.

LINDSAY

Oh, yeah. Thanks, Newt.

She enters the bathroom.

**EXT. ROAD OVERLOOKING CASH'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Dominic and Braja sit on top of a car, camera equipment scattered in front of them. Through a telephoto lens...

Dominic surveys the party at Cash's house. Through the lens, he sees AMY HOLLOWAY, a beautiful, blonde actress as she enters the patio.

BRAJA (O.S.)

What do you see?

DOMINIC (O.S.)

Amy Holloway. She's the co-star of  
Cash's show.

Braja pulls his own telephoto lens-equipped camera, and aims towards the party. They both watch through different cameras.

BRAJA (O.S.)

How could I forget the bitch? I  
heard she's an incredible tease.

DOMINIC (O.S.)  
Why would you care, sweetheart?

BRAJA (O.S.)  
I was just saying.

Braja goes through one of the bags stacked on top of the car. He pulls out a banana.

BRAJA  
Have you seen Newt, yet?

He peels it in an subconscious, but overtly provocative manner. In a like manner he eats the banana.

DOMINIC  
No, but I know he's there. I can feel it.

Dominic sees him eating the banana.

DOMINIC  
Hungry?

Braja raises his eyebrows.

**EXT. CASH'S PATIO - CONTINUOUS**

Cash and Amy greet each other.

CASH  
Good evening, Amy.

AMY  
Cash. Ready for the show?

CASH  
You're just in time. It's almost on.

Amanda comes up to them. The claws are in both girl's eyes.

AMANDA  
Hi, Amy.

AMY  
Amanda.

AMANDA  
Would you like a drink?

AMY  
How `bout a wine cooler?

AMANDA

They're over there on the drink table.

Amy smiles but her eyes fill with contempt.

AMANDA

Be sure to show your I.D.

Amy walks off towards the table.

CASH

I really wish you'd try to get along  
with Amy. I have to work with her.

AMANDA

She wants you.

CASH

You have me, babe.

He kisses her softly as...

A sun glass-clad, GQ-type on a motorcycle, JESSIE KLEIN,  
with a beautiful girl on the seat behind him, HANNA WEBBER,  
rides into the patio. Cash greets him. Jessie always has  
his sunglasses on and always has a cigar in his hand.

CASH

Jessie.

Amanda steps up to greet them.

JESSIE

Just signed a multi-million dollar  
syndication deal, Cash.

CASH

All right.

They slap hands together.

JESSIE

And how's the beautiful Amanda?

He kisses her hand, spilling cigar spit on her. Hanna gets  
off the cycle and extricates Amanda from Jessie's claws.

HANNA

She's fine, Jessie. Don't you have  
something to talk to Cash about?

JESSIE

Right. I need a beer.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Newt sits alone, watching the party on the patio. He pulls his gun out to admire it for a moment. Amanda pokes her head in the door. Newt quickly hides the gun.

AMANDA

I thought I'd find you in here. The show's almost on.

Amanda sits next to him.

AMANDA

Newt, we don't want to bitch at you all the time. We just don't want you getting into trouble. You do know that we all love you? Even Cash. Listen, I know you hate your shrink. So, if you need to, you can talk to me, Newt.

He just smiles and nods. Sarah pokes her head inside.

SARAH

Excuse me, but Cash told me to get you guys out here.

**EXT. PATIO - CONTINUOUS**

A big screen TV fills the corner of the patio. A commercial plays on it as Amanda and Newt enter. They take seats next to Cash. Murmurs EMANATE from the crowd gathered around the TV.

Jessie and Hanna sit behind Cash. Smoke from Jessie's ever-present cigar and Hanna has her tongue in his ear.

AMANDA

Cash, you should make a speech before the show starts.

He nods, then steps in front of the screen. Commercials run on the screen behind him.

CASH

Everybody! I'd like to say something.

A small group of partiers curl up their noses when he stands up.

PARTYER 1

Who the hell is he?

PARTYER 2

I don't know.

The crowd quiets.

CASH

As you all know, this is the beginning of the third year of my hit show, "Under the Cover." And I'd like to thank all of you here - my friends - for coming to help me celebrate this auspicious...

The show begins, and the crowd SHOUTS for Cash to sit. The opening credits begin, and the excitement grows.

AMANDA

Where's Lindsay, Newt? She's going to miss the beginning.

NEWT

I don't know. She went to the bathroom.

As the credits end, a SPECIAL NEWS REPORT FLASHES ON THE SCREEN. The reporter, LESLIE WOK, looks into the camera.

LESLIE (V.O.)

A special update on the armored car robbery at Ralph's Supermarket earlier this afternoon. I'm Leslie Wok.

Cash begins to look ill.

LESLIE (V.O.)

Special Agent Jim Stark is with our Carl Dodd at the scene. Carl?

**EXT. RALPH'S LAUREL CANYON - CONTINUOUS**

CARL DODD stands next to Agent Stark.

CARL

Thanks, Leslie. Agent Stark, can you bring us up to date on the robbery?

STARK

Sure, Carl. What we have here is a classic in the annals of crime. They came. They saw. And the rest...

**EXT. PATIO - CONTINUOUS**

Cash looks at the screen in horror. Amanda looks worried.  
Newt smiles.

STARK (V.O.)  
Well, you know what I mean.

CARL (V.O.)  
Can you give us more details? Are  
there any suspects?

STARK (V.O.)  
We're investigating several leads.  
Questioning witnesses. We'd like to  
have anyone who was here on the day  
in question to come to the Federal  
Building in Los Angeles if you have  
any information.

CARL (V.O.)  
Can we expect any arrests in the  
near future.

NEWT  
Maybe we should go, Cash.

CASH  
Fucker.

STARK (V.O.)  
Unequivocally... Yes! Probably  
tomorrow.

A cart boy exits the supermarket.

STARK (V.O.)  
In fact, here's a suspect now!

He runs out of frame to get the cart boy.

CARL (V.O.)  
Well, there you have it. Reporting  
live from Ralph's Supermarket on  
Laurel Canyon, the sight of a daring,  
daylight armored car robbery, I'm  
Carl Dodd, and we've been speaking  
with Special Agent James Stark of  
the FBI. Back to you Leslie.

Cash looks washed-out. He struggles to his feet and heads  
towards the house.

AMANDA

Cash?

CASH

I have to go to the bathroom.

NEWT

We better go with him, Amanda. When he's like this his aim's not that good.

"Under the Cover," the TV show, continues in progress.

**INT. CASH'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

With Amanda holding his arm, Cash struggles towards the bathroom. Newt follows behind. Cash grabs the door knob and tries to open it.

AMANDA

Someone's in there.

Cash BANGS on the door.

CASH

Yo! Hurry up! It's an emergency.

A muffled, female voice, the Female Groupie, ECHOES from the bathroom.

FEMALE GROUPIE (V.O.)

I'll be out in a minute!

NEWT

It's a good thing there's no carpet here.

AMANDA

Newt, please! That sounded like Lindsay.

Newt looks at the door.

CASH

I decided. I'm going to call my lawyer. Tell him what happened, and see what he says.

Newt's jacket opens up and exposes the pistol.

CASH

What's that?



NEWT

My toy.

Cash reaches for the gun. Newt instantly pivots, exchanging places with Cash. Newt pulls the gun from his belt.

AMANDA

Is it real?

Newt nods. Cash seems to have sobered slightly.

CASH

Where did you get that?

NEWT

Officer Officer Rogers gave it to me.

CASH

Holly shit. I don't believe it.  
Give me that.

Newt shakes his head adamantly.

CASH

I said give it to me!

Cash lunges for him, and they change positions in the hall, Newt has his back to the bathroom. Cash grabs the handle of the pistol and pulls it from Newt's belt.

Newt grabs for the weapon, catching only the barrel. The weapon fires.

The bullet sails between Newt's body and his arm and blasts through the bathroom door. Even Newt is shocked.

CASH

Are you shot, Newt?

Amanda checks Newt.

NEWT

I don't think so.

AMANDA

I don't see any blood.

Cash uncocks the hammer and places the pistol in his belt.

CASH

I'll keep this.

Newt and Amanda see the bullet hole in the bathroom door.

AMANDA

Is anybody in there?

NEWT

Lindsay!

Newt tries the door. It is still locked. Newt gathers his power and kicks the door open. Sitting on the toilet is a female form. Her hair covers her face.

**BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS**

The three of them enter and go to the girl sitting on the toilet. Newt lifts her head and sees that it is not Lindsay. A little trickle of blood flows from a wound in the center of her chest. Newt sighs, relieved and exits.

CASH

I killed her. I'm a murderer.

NEWT

I'm an armored car robber. Nice to meet you.

AMANDA

Don't make jokes, Newt. What are we going to do, Cash?

NEWT

There's always Lake Hollywood. The Reservoir? Dump her.

Cash passes out. Amanda and Newt catch him.

AMANDA

Great! Wonderful. Newt, take Cash to his bedroom.

NEWT

What're you going to do?

**CASH'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Newt drags Cash in and drops him on the bed. The room is large and expensively furnished. In the corner, under some papers, is the money bag from the robbery. Newt looks at Cash, then goes for the bag.

He opens it and finds packs and packs of hundreds. He takes one of the packs out and fans it.

AMANDA (V.O.)

Newt, where are you?

He stuffs a pack in his jacket.

NEWT

Coming!

**INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Newt meets up with Amanda outside the bathroom. Hanging on the door is a sign that reads: BATHROOM OUT OF ORDER.

NEWT

Very clever. She's in there?

AMANDA

Come on.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Newt and Amanda enter and find Lindsay standing alone. Newt embraces Lindsay.

NEWT

Lindsay, thank God you're all right!

Newt catches himself and pulls back on the emotion.

NEWT

I mean. You're all right. That's good.

LINDSAY

Why wouldn't I be all right, Newt?  
You're really acting strange tonight.

AMANDA

Is the show over?

LINDSAY

Just finished. There was so much shooting in this episode. This one shot, it sounded so real. You wouldn't believe it.

Amanda and Newt exchange glances.

**EXT. RALPH'S - NIGHT**

Agent Stark stands at the entrance and surveys the area. He eyes each customer suspiciously as they enter or exit. He pulls a micro cassette recorder from his inside jacket pocket and turns it on.

STARK

This is Special Agent James Stark.  
I'm at the Ralph's Supermarket on  
Laurel Canyon. Los Angeles,  
California. The scene of the crime.  
It's 02:51 hours in the morning.  
16, September 1993.

He pauses the recorder and walks to where the armored car was parked then clicks the recorder on.

STARK

This is where the armored car was  
parked.

He stops. Turns. Then heads back to the doorway.

STARK

This is where the armored car was  
parked.

He thinks about it again. Turns. Then heads back to the doorway.

STARK

This is where the armored car was  
parked.

**EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS**

Dominic and Braja sit on the top of Dominic's car with there cameras clicking away. Braja's cell RINGS. He flips it open.

BRAJA

It's your dime, darling... Really?  
Be right there.

DOMINIC

What's new?

BRAJA

Christian Slater's at the sex shop  
on Hollywood Blvd. I'm out of here.

DOMINIC

I'll stay here and see what bodies I  
can dig up here.

Braja jumps off the car and takes off. Dominic looks at his watch. He then focuses his camera on the party. He finds Newt and Lindsay on a couch, making out.

**EXT. PATIO - CONTINUOUS**

Newt and Lindsay make out passionately. Hands go everywhere, without concern for whomever might be around. All around them, other couples, some almost nude, engage in passion.

Near Newt and Lindsay, Jessie and Hanna sit. They are, like statues, in the same position as they were before.

A Rustling in the bushes at the side of the pool distracts him. He looks up and sees Dominic, struggling his way free of the bushes. Newt gently pushes Lindsay away.

LINDSAY

What's wrong?

NEWT

Go get Cash and Amanda. And stay in  
the house.

LINDSAY

Why?

Newt is gentle but firm.

NEWT

Just do it!

She jumps up and heads for the house. Newt heads for Dominic, who begins snapping pictures of the others around the pool, making out. None of the background people react to any of the events.

NEWT

Excuse me. But I'm sure no one  
invited you, Dominic.

Dominic is not afraid of Newt, who is half his size.

DOMINIC

First Amendment, Newt. Freedom of  
the Press.

NEWT

You're hardly a member of the Press.  
Besides, you're trespassing.

Newt quickly grabs the camera from around Dominic's neck.

DOMINIC

Give me that.

Newt nonchalantly tosses the camera into the pool.

DOMINIC

That camera cost \$1600 bucks, ass  
hole.

NEWT

Better learn to swim.

Cash, who looks really wrung out, and Amanda exit the house  
and head for Newt and Dominic.

CASH

Who the fuck invited you?

DOMINIC

You're little friend here just tossed  
my camera into your pool!

CASH

It wouldn't have gotten tossed into  
the pool if you weren't here! Now  
get out!

DOMINIC

Wait a minute! I know about your  
little trip to Ralph's today.

Cash goes white. Newt rolls his eyes.

CASH

What do you want?

AMANDA

Blackmail?

NEWT

The little faggot.

DOMINIC

That's un-called for.

NEWT

You prefer poof? Butt ranger? Anal  
angler? Pole smoker.

AMANDA

Stop.

Cash flashes a questioning eye.

DOMINIC

I do want three things. I want half the money.

NEWT

Bull shit.

DOMINIC

Half the money and I want you to call me whenever you go out so I can be there, camera in hand.

CASH

What's the third, ass hole?

DOMINIC

I want the little shit to go for a swim.

CASH

You can stuff that shit up your ass.

NEWT

He'd probably enjoy that.

DOMINIC

I'm serious, Cash. I have pictures.

Cash takes a half-hearted attack posture.

CASH

Now you get out of here before...

DOMINIC

Before what?

Dominic reaches for Cash. Newt steps between them, grabs Dominic's wrist, slams him on the side of the neck and drives him into the pool.

As Dominic falls, he hits his head on the side, BREAKING his neck. He glides across the water in the shallow end. The three kids stare at his body.

CASH

Oh, shit.

Using Dominic's hair for a hold, Newt pulls his body to the side of the pool. He lifts his head and looks at his eyes.

Dominic's neck cracks.

NEWT

He's dead.

Cash passes out.

AMANDA

Oh, my God. What do we do now?

NEWT

Get yourself together, Amanda. You  
take care of Cash this time. I'll  
take care of this piece of shit.

Amanda is nonplused. She turns without saying another word,  
and struggles to get Cash into the house.

NEWT

Keep Lindsay inside till I come in.

Newt stands over the floating body.

**INT. BRAJA'S BEDROOM - DAY**

Braja stirs from his sleep. Groggy, he checks the clock,  
which reads: 12:30 PM.

**INT. BRAJA'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Braja pours a cup of coffee, takes a sip, then picks up the  
phone and dials. He HEARS Dominic's answering machine.

DOMINIC (V.O.)

Dominic here. Not in right now.  
I'm out annoying celebrities. Leave  
a message after the beep, and, if  
you're worthy, I'll get back to you.

BRAJA

Where are you? I hope you got some  
great shots of the little pricks  
last night. Call me.

He hangs up and exits.

**INT. STARK'S OFFICE - LATER**

Jim, consternated, and other agents are swamped with  
witnesses. He pulls agent Brooks, aside.



STARK

Do you believe this, Brooks? Look  
at this board.

The thing is covered with sketches of different people.  
Stark and Brooks go to the board.

STARK

Twenty-five witness. Twenty-five  
different sketches. That's since  
8:00 this morning.

BROOKS

What do you want to do?

STARK

I want to catch the son-of...

Another AGENT comes up to him and hands him another sketch.

FBI AGENT

Here's another sketch, sir.

He does not even look at it, but tacks it to the board. It  
is a sketch of Newt. Right next to it are sketches of Cash  
and Amanda.

STARK

I'd love to have just one lead,  
Brooks.

**INT. CASH'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Groggy, Cash wakes next to Amanda, who is dead to the world.  
He looks around the room to get his bearings, then gets out  
of bed. He goes into the adjacent bathroom, visible from  
the bedroom, and splashes some water on his face.

**EXT. CASH'S PATIO - MOMENTS LATER**

Cash, amidst the carnage from the party, wanders onto the  
patio. Guests, in various stages of undress, appearing as  
if they fell asleep while having sex, litter the area.

On a patio chair, Jessie and Hanna, in the same position  
they were last night, are out cold.

CASH

Jessie! Hanna! Wake up!

Jessie wakes first.

JESSIE

Cash... Sun... Bright...

Floating by in a pool chair is the late Dominic's Branson. He has a hat and sunglasses on; a burned-out cigarette in one hand and a full glass in the other. Cash does not notice him at first.

CASH

Jessie. The Studio just called.

Jessie struggles to his feet and pulls Hanna up. They go to the motorcycle, get on, crank it up, and drive off down the driveway without saying another word. Cash watches as the cycle glides down the downward sloping driveway.

**EXT. DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Jessie drives the bike down the driveway. Hanna is asleep, and barely able to hold on. Jessie's head begins to droop and he finally falls asleep.

**END OF CASH'S DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Two cars approach the area of the driveway as Jessie reaches the end of the end of the driveway. Jessie threads the needle between the two cars and heads right over the edge of the cliff to his, and Hanna's, death.

The cars BEEP their horns, but do not stop.

**EXT. CASH'S PATIO - CONTINUOUS**

Cash walks around the patio waking people up. He hears the horn, but does not pay attention to it. As he goes from couple to couple, he looks out to the pool and sees Dominic for the first time.

CASH

Hey, buddy. Wake up. Party's over.

Dominic does not move.

CASH

I said it's time to go!

Again, no response. One of the partiers rolls off the edge of the pool and into the water and splashes around as he gains consciousness. The splash propels Dominic towards Cash's side of the pool.

Cash leans down and pulls the hat and sunglasses off. His face goes white. Then it turns red. He begins to boil.

**INT. BEDROOM IN CASH'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Newt and Lindsay sleep together, fully clothed.

CASH (V.O.)

Newt!

Newt wakes. Lindsay does not.

**INT. CASH'S KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER**

Cash, Amanda and Newt (perched like a gargoyle on the counter) are in the kitchen alone.

CASH

I thought the whole thing was a dream.  
Of course, finding a dead body in  
the pool...

NEWT

Nobody noticed that piece of shit  
floating in the pool, Cash. They  
were all too high.

CASH

I recall a girl in the bathroom?

AMANDA

Still in there.

CASH

I need a drink.

NEWT

Want a Xanax chaser?

CASH

Asshole.

Lindsay, half asleep, staggers in and goes to the refrigerator to get some orange juice. She kisses Newt on the cheek and pours the juice.

LINDSAY

What's going on?

Amanda goes to usher Lindsay out.

AMANDA

Lindsay, Cash and Newt are  
discussing...

NEWT

My next screenplay.

AMANDA

It's private. I was just leaving  
myself.

The girls leave, and the boys exchange hard glances.

**INT. STARK'S OFFICE - DAY**

Stark, bored, sits across the desk from a witness, MR. WILSON, who looks like a street person. The stenographer, MS. ORSON, types away, a smirk across her face.

WILSON

And then this little man walked up.  
He was all dressed white and black.  
He walked up to car and put a gigantic  
gun to the head of one of the guards.  
It looked like a cannon to me, the  
gun, I mean.

As Brook walks up and takes a seat, Stark shoots an annoyed glance at him.

WILSON

Then he just grabbed all them bags  
and walked away. He said, as he as  
goin', "make a move, and I'll waste  
ya." Or something like that.

STARK

Well, Mr. Wilson, that's going to  
help a lot. Thank you.

He turns to Ms. Orson.

STARK

Have this typed up and put on my  
desk.

Wilson leaves. After he is gone, Stark stops the  
stenographer.

STARK

Burn that transcript, Ms. Orson.

She nods and moves off.

STARK

Brooks, I think we should get out to the supermarket again.

BROOKS

It's rush hour, Jim.

STARK

Let's go.

**INT. BRAJA'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Braja has the phone to his ear.

DOMINIC (V.O.)

...Leave a message after the beep, and, if you're worthy, I'll get back to you.

BRAJA

Dominic, it's me again. Where are you? Please get back to me. I'm worried, Dom.

He slowly hangs the phone up.

**INT. CASH'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Cash and Newt stand in the bedroom. Amanda enters.

AMANDA

I sent Lindsay home. What are we going to do?

NEWT

I say we dump them in Lake Hollywood. We can do it tonight, Under the Cover of darkness. Ha, ha.

Amanda and Cash wear an annoyed look.

AMANDA

The money's one thing; these bodies...

NEWT

Let's wrap them in your sheets and get them out of here.

CASH

Those sheets are satin. They're two-hundred and fifty bucks a set.

Newt pulls about five hundred bucks from his wallet and throws the bills at him.

NEWT

Buy some new ones. We have to get this shit done fast. Lindsay and I have a date tonight.

AMANDA

You and Lindsay together? That's fantastic, Newt.

CASH

Fuck his love life. If we're going to do this, let's get it over with.

**EXT. L.A. FREEWAY - CONTINUOUS**

The freeway is wall-to-wall traffic jam both ways.

**INT. STARK'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Stark and Brooks sit in the traffic jam.

STARK

I feel like I'm back in New York!

BROOKS

I told you.

STARK

Brooks, we have an armored car robbery. No prints. No weapons. No witnesses. I think the guards did it. There's no other explanation.

BROOKS

They took lie detector tests. They all passed. Their stories all match.

STARK

Maybe they rehearsed their stories.

BROOKS

The details were close enough, but they all had a different viewpoint.

STARK

Well, thank you, Agent Brooks. We have no clues then.

BROOKS

We could run Mr. Wilson's story  
through the loop.

Stark looks at him for a moment, then shakes his head as  
Brooks smirks.

**EXT. CASH'S PATIO - LATER**

The trio stuffs the bodies into the trunk of the car. The  
top is up on the convertible. The car is equipped with smoked  
windows. Cash looks at his watch.

NEWT

Okay, by the time we get up there  
it'll be dark. Get in.

They do, and the car speeds off down the driveway.

**EXT. STREET ABOVE CASH'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Braja drives his car up the street and sees Dominic's car  
parked where it was the night before. He stops and gets out  
of his car. He goes to Dominic's car and checks the doors,  
which are unlocked. On the windshield is a ticket.

He rips the ticket from the windshield, crumples it and tosses  
it on the ground.

**INT. POLICE STATION - LATER**

Braja goes to the desk. Sergeant MACK mans the desk.

MACK

What can I do for you?

BRAJA

My name is Braja Kent. I'd like to  
file a missing person's report.

MACK

Friend or relative?

BRAJA

Friend.

MACK

How long has your friend been missing?

BRAJA

Let's see... About fifteen or sixteen hours.

MACK

Don't you watch TV? The person has to be missing for at least forty-eight hours before we can begin an investigation.

BRAJA

But I found his car parked on the side of the road where I left him last night. I suspect foul play.

MACK

You do?

Braja nods.

MACK

Look, Mr. Kent. Come back in about thirty hours. We take your report then.

BRAJA

Fine. It's just fine. There's no problem.

He turns and exits.

BRAJA

What good are the police if they don't do their job?

MACK

Listen, Mr. Kent.

BRAJA

Yes, Sergeant Mack.

MACK

When you make your report, could you make it at another station?

BRAJA

Humf.

He exits in a huff.



**EXT. LAUREL CANYON AND HOLLYWOOD BLVD. - EVENING**

Stark's car and Cash's car pull up to the light, side by side, at the same time.

**INT. CASH'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Newt sits in the back seat. He is the first to notice the occupants of the car next to them. He smiles at them.

NEWT

Cash, want to have a heart attack?

CASH

Wasn't high on my list of choices.

NEWT

I think a minor coronary is in order, considering the situation.

AMANDA

Newt, what's going on?

Newt just points towards Stark. Amanda follows his finger. Shock covers her face. Cash sees her reaction and looks towards Stark. His reaction is even broader.

**EXT. LAUREL CANYON AND HOLLYWOOD BLVD. - CONTINUOUS**

A split second before the light changes to green, Cash guns it and heads up Laurel Canyon, but then quickly makes a right on Olympus.

**INT. STARK'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Stark shakes his head.

STARK

Damn Yuppies.

**INT. CASH'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Cash's erratic driving up the steep incline throws Newt is thrown around the car.

AMANDA

Take it easy, Cash!

NEWT

Where the hell are you going?

CASH

We can get there this way. We'll go to Mulholland and cut over!

NEWT

Great! We'll take the roller coaster way. Should have brought my Dramamine.

**EXT. RALPH'S PARKING LOT - LATER**

Stark's car pulls into the parking lot and parks. Stark and Brooks get out and head for the entrance.

STARK

I wanted to get here during the day. I wanted to see what it looked like in daylight.

BROOKS

I can tell you. I live right up on Moorepark. I shop here all the time.

They reach the entrance.

STARK

This is where the armored car was parked.

BROOKS

Not even five feet from the door. Whomever it was could've walked right up, snatched the bag, and disappeared into the parking area.

STARK

You mean to tell me that a guy could just walk up, take a bag from the back of an armored car and disappear into the parking lot?

BROOKS

That's what I said. Jim, during the day this place is covered with cars. This area wouldn't have one empty space for long.

STARK

This is great. We have no suspects. No physical evidence. Just a million bucks missing. I need a drink. Let's go.

**EXT. THE HOLLYWOOD RESERVOIR - LATER**

With his headlights off, Cash's car glides slowly to a stop near a fence on the side of the road. The three of them get out of the car and gather near the fence.

CASH  
How do we get in there?

NEWT  
The way I always do.

He goes to a corner of the fence and pulls it up.

AMANDA  
Should have known.

CASH  
Let's get this over with.

**EXT. INSIDE THE FENCE - CONTINUOUS**

The three of them drag the sheet-covered bodies to the edge of the water. Newt auto-inflates a rubber raft then they hoist the bodies in.

AMANDA  
Are you sure you put enough weight  
in the sheets?

NEWT  
No, Amanda, I wanted to make sure  
the bodies float to the surface in a  
couple of days.

She acknowledges his sarcasm. Newt ties the bodies firmly to the raft.

CASH  
This better work.

Newt shoves the raft towards the center of the reservoir and picks up a crossbow.

CASH  
Where'd you get that? I don't to  
know.

When the raft comes close to the center, Newt takes aim, and fires into the raft. A great HISSING noise emanates from the raft. Newt quickly fires three more bolts into the raft.

Moments later, the raft and the bodies sink slowly under the water.

NEWT

How's that, Cash? Feeling better?  
Isn't this exciting?

CASH

The kid barely says three words to anybody all day long, and when he opens his stupid mouth all I get it sarcasm.

AMANDA

Can we please leave? This place gives me the creeps.

They turn to leave.

NEWT

You know, they say there are houses at the bottom from when the flooded the reservoir. Maybe Dominic and, whatever her name was, can set up house?

AMANDA

Gruesome.

Newt's cell phone rings.

NEWT

Yo! Hey, Lindsay. Sure.

He hangs up.

NEWT

Cash, drop me off at my house so I can get my car. Gonna pick up Lindsay.

**INT. DOMINIC'S DARKROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Braja enters the darkroom and survey's the photos pinned to the wall. Amongst the photos of celebrities is a series of photos beginning at the courthouse and ending with a photo of Newt carrying the money bag.

After a moment, he grabs a large bag and begins to gather all the photos and undeveloped film into the bag.

**EXT. ENTRANCE OF SANTA MONICA PIER - LATER**

Newt and Lindsay walk towards the end of the pier, but stop short and lean against the rail.

LINDSAY  
Newt, why don't you talk much?

NEWT  
I prefer to listen.

LINDSAY  
To what?

NEWT  
People.

LINDSAY  
Why?

NEWT  
I want to be a writer. If I listen to what people say, how they say it, what they do, when they say it, they'll teach me. If I'm talking, how can I hear them?

She smiles as she caresses him.

LINDSAY  
You're a very strange person, Newt.

He smiles sardonically as in the background, we HEAR music as it wafts through the air.

LINDSAY  
What's that?

They look up the strand and see a campfire on the beach.

LINDSAY  
Let's go down there.

**EXT. BEACH - MOMENTS LATER**

Newt and Lindsay come up to a group of about twenty people ranging in age from late teens to early thirties. Four of them have guitars in hand; a fifth has an acoustic bass. One has a set of bongos, and another has a tambourine.

There is an incredible feeling of peace and friendship emanating from the group.

LINDSAY  
Mind if we join you?

One of the guys with a guitar, HARRY, motions for them to sit.

HARRY  
It's a free beach.

They sit where the others have made room for them.

LINDSAY  
I'm Lindsay, this is Newt.

HARRY  
Harry. You can get the other names later.

He starts playing.

HARRY  
It's time to sing. Join in if you know the words.

The other guitars and bass join Harry. The words are familiar to Lindsay, and she joins in with the group. Newt smiles, but does not utter a sounds.

Lindsay looks up at him, and notices that he is not singing. She smiles and strokes his face with her hand. She stops singing and looks hard at him.

LINDSAY  
Newt, I really care about you.

He tries to say something but the words will not come out. Lindsay smiles.

LINDSAY  
I know, you care about me too.

He smiles. She kisses him.

**INT. NEWT'S BEDROOM - LATER**

Newt enters and turns on the light. Lindsay follows him. She marvels at the decorations and posters.

LINDSAY  
Wow, Newt. This is incredible.  
What's all this stuff?

NEWT

My collection. Gangsters. Those guys knew how to live. I want to write the definitive gangster movie.

LINDSAY

How much have you got done?

He looks at her for a moment.

NEWT

I better get you home. It's late.

Her countenance changes. She slowly moves to him and puts her arms around his neck. She looks deeply into his eyes and kisses him.

LINDSAY

Newt, I'm *really* attracted to you.

He smiles.

LINDSAY

And I want to be close to you. I know it's unusual in this town, but I'm only fifteen, and I...

NEWT

It's all right. When it's the right time I'll be here.

They kiss again.

**INT. BRAJA'S CAR - DAY**

Braja picks up an over-sized envelope addressed to agent Stark into another larger envelope.

**EXT. OFFICE BUILDING PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS**

Braja gets out and enters the office building.

**INT. BRAJA'S LAWYER'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER**

Braja shakes hands with his lawyer, TONY GRIMES.

GRIMES

What can I do for you, Braja?

BRAJA

Just a little favor. It won't take long, Tony.

He hands him the package.

GRIMES

What's this?

BRAJA

If anything should happen to me, open that and deliver it to the person to whom it's addressed.

GRIMES

What have you gotten yourself involved in, Braja?

BRAJA

It's better if I don't talk about that right now. Just please, be a friend.

GRIMES

I'll do better than that; I'll be your lawyer.

BRAJA

Aren't you a darling.

**EXT. CASH'S PATIO - CONTINUOUS**

No evidence of the party exists. A police car pulls up and two officers get out. Slowly they walk towards the door.

**INT. CASH'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Cash and Amanda sleep together. The phone RINGS. Groggy, Cash picks it up. A secretary from the studio, EMILY, is heard in VOICE OVER.

CASH

Hello?

EMILY (V.O.)

Cash, it's Emily, from the studio.

CASH

Hi, Emily. What's up?

EMILY (V.O.)

Have you seen Jessie?



CASH  
Not since yesterday.

EMILY (V.O.)  
He's supposed to be here, but no  
one's seen him.

Amanda wakes.

CASH  
If he calls I'll call you.

EMILY (V.O.)  
Okay. Thanks. Bye.

He hangs the phone up.

AMANDA  
Who was that?

CASH  
Emily. Jessie never showed up at  
the studio.

There is a KNOCK at the door.

**EXT. CASH'S PATIO - CONTINUOUS**

He opens the door and sees the officers, HAYES and DELANY,  
standing outside. His chin drops.

HAYES  
Mr. Cashman?

Fear drips from Cash.

CASH  
I'm Cash Cashman.

HAYES  
I'm Officer Hayes, this is Officer  
Delany.

CASH  
What can I do for you?

DELANY  
Calm down, Mr. Cashman. We just  
want to ask you some questions.

HAYES  
Can we come in?

He nods, and opens the door for them.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

The officers sit.

CASH  
Do you want something to drink?

DELANY  
We're fine, thanks. Sit down.

He complies. Amanda, in a robe, enters. She also goes into shock.

CASH  
Amanda, these officers want to ask us some questions.

DELANY  
Who is this?

CASH  
My girlfriend, Amanda Bashart.

HAYES  
Have a seat, Ms. Bashart.

Nervously, she sits next to Cash.

DELANY  
Mr. Cashman, do you know Jessie Klein and Hanna Webber.

CASH  
Jessie's the producer of my show.

HAYES  
You play a teenage detective.

CASH  
Have you seen it?

HAYES  
I never watch police shows.

DELANY  
They're never close to reality.

AMANDA  
What's wrong with Jessie and Hanna?

HAYES

I hate to tell you this, but Mr. Klein and Ms. Webber were killed yesterday in a motorcycle accident.

AMANDA

Oh, my God.

CASH

How'd it happen?

DELANY

Apparently, they drove off the edge of the cliff at the bottom of your driveway. It's about a thousand, maybe fifteen hundred foot drop straight down.

HAYES

It's ironic. They went through Evil Knievel's roof and into his bedroom.

DELANY

Lucky for Mr. Knievel, he wasn't home at the time.

HAYES

We just wanted to know, how much did Mr. Klein have to drink when he left the party?

CASH

He left in the morning, about eleven o'clock. He should've been pretty sober by then.

DELANY

I guess we'll have to wait for the autopsy to determine that exactly.

HAYES

Thank you for your time. We'll see ourselves out.

They get up and leave. The phone rings. Amanda answers it.

AMANDA

Hello? Oh, hi, Sarah.

**EXT. CASH'S PATIO - CONTINUOUS**

The two officers head for the car.

HAYES

You see how nervous those two were?  
You'd think we were here to arrest  
them.

DELANY

They probably had a kilo of coke in  
the next room.

HAYES

TV Stars. What losers.

**INT. NEWT'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

He lies awake in bed next to the sleeping Lindsay. They are still fully dressed. He has his arm under her. She rolls over closer, almost face-to-face with Newt. She wakes.

LINDSAY

Morning, I think. What time is it?

NEWT

Almost twelve.

LINDSAY

Oh, my God. Your parents.

NEWT

I wouldn't worry about them. They  
live in the other side of the mansion.

LINDSAY

My parents.

NEWT

Pretty sure they don't live here.

LINDSAY

That's good. They still think I'm a  
virgin.

The phone RINGS.

NEWT

Start talking.

AMANDA (V.O.)

Newt, there's a party tonight.

NEWT

Where?

AMANDA (V.O.)

Sarah's place. She just got a new house. She wants to christen it.

NEWT

Amanda, you sound nervous.

AMANDA (V.O.)

It's nothing. Come over to Cash's. Jessie and Hanna got killed. We'll all leave from Cash's.

She hangs up.

LINDSAY

What's up?

NEWT

Life just gets stranger and stranger every day. There's a party over at Sarah's new house tonight.

LINDSAY

What time? I'm supposed to have some family thing to do.

NEWT

Just come after you're done.

LINDSAY

Okay.

They kiss.

LINDSAY

Ugh, morning breath.

They both begin to laugh.

**EXT. SARAH GILLIUM'S PATIO - NIGHT**

In contrast to Cash's party, this one is blitz kreig action. Non-stop dancing and sex. Lights... Color... Sound... Bodies... Alex walks up to an actress, JENNY LEWIS, who looks completely blasted.

ALEX

Hey, Jenny, I want to talk to you about this project I'm producing.

JENNY

What are you talking about, Alex?

ALEX

I'm involved with a group of guys.  
We're producing a movie. I want you  
to read for it.

She looks at him with masked disdain.

JENNY

I'd love to hear about it, but I'm  
so stoned, I probably couldn't  
remember what you said. Why don't  
you call me tomorrow?

She turns and walks away.

ALEX

What's your number?

JENNY

I'll give it to you before I leave.

She passes by Cash and Amanda, who sit quietly off to one  
side.

JENNY

Hi, Cash. Loved your party.

CASH

Thanks.

She continues on.

CASH

I can't believe she could remember.

AMANDA

She wasn't even there.

CASH

Oh.

AMANDA

So what are we going to do now?

CASH

Just sit there. Enjoy the party.

AMANDA

Great suggestion. Here comes  
Professor Moriority.

Newt approaches and takes a seat next to them.

NEWT

Interesting conglomeration, wouldn't you say?

AMANDA

How can you be so glib?

NEWT

It's my nature.

Newt looks around.

NEWT

I guess you didn't tell anybody about Jessie and Hanna.

CASH

Of course we did.

NEWT

I see they're all in deep mourning. You know, you guys need to find a way to calm down. Maybe TM or Yoga, or Palaties. This stress could make you old before your time.

Sarah comes up to them.

SARAH

I've seen mushrooms with more life in them than you guys. Everybody's wondering what's wrong with you.

AMANDA

It's a bad time, Sarah.

SARAH

Because of Jessie and Hanna? Hell, I'd love if it the producer of my show took a header off the side of a cliff.

CASH

He was my friend, Sarah.

Drew comes up and puts her arm around Sarah.

DREW

You know, the dreary party's at Hugh Hefner's place.

AMANDA

If you know some way to cheer us up  
without boring us to death, I'm open  
for suggestions.

Sarah and Drew snatch Amanda from her seat and drag her into  
the house. Cash watches as the three girls head for the  
house, then stares at Newt for a second.

NEWT

What?

CASH

They kidnapped my girlfriend.

NEWT

I've had enough of depression theater.  
I'm going to mingle.

CASH

How quaint.

**INT. SARAH'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

The three girls sit on the sofa. Amanda has some small white  
pills in her hand.

AMANDA

What is this?

DREW

Ecstasy. Instant happy.

Newt enters, but does not disturb them. He sees the pill in  
Amanda's hand as she tosses it into her mouth. He shakes  
his head.

NEWT

Bathroom?

SARAH

Due east.

**EXT. SARAH'S PATIO - CONTINUOUS**

Brian, and some of his buddies, do a white-bread rap at one  
end of the patio. The rest of the partiers begin to dance.

Off to one side, Alex performs magic tricks, to the wonderment  
of the half-stoned crowd gathered. Behind Alex, a girl sprays  
hair spray on her hair. Some of the hair spray hovers above  
Alex's head.



ALEX

Now watch this.

He puts his hand over the tip of one of the girl's cigarettes. A ball of fire flashes into the air. He throws it over his head. The hair spray in the air explodes into a larger ball of fire that engulfs Alex's head.

Alex realizes what has and begins to scream and run towards the pool. The girls who were watching him laugh, and comment AD LIB about how awesome the trick was. With fire and smoke trailing from his head, Alex jumps into the pool.

Newt enters the patio as Alex jumps into the pool. No one seems to notice Alex. He looks around in amazement at the crowd. Alex is face-down in the water. Newt taps one of the guys in the water on the shoulder.

NEWT

Would you mind pulling him to the side of the pool?

SWIMMER

No problem, dude.

The Swimmer grabs Alex's arm and drags him to the side where Newt, with almost no effort, pulls him from the water.

Alex chokes, coughs, and spits out water as Alex pulls him onto the deck. Alex is horribly burned. Newt pulls his portable phone from inside his jacket and dials 9-1-1.

**EXT. SARAH'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

A siren BLARES from outside. Newt enters.

SARAH

What the hell is that?

NEWT

Alex had a little accident.

SARAH

What kind of accident?

NEWT

He tried to pull a Richard Prior.

SARAH

Is he going to sue me? I just bought this house.

NEWT

You'll have to ask him when he  
recovers.

Sarah jumps up and heads outside.

SARAH

This is all I need.

Drew follows Sarah, leaving the incredibly X'ed-out Amanda on the sofa with a big, shit-eating grin stretched her face. Newt notices her attitude as she stands and slinks her way towards him.

NEWT

What are you doing?

She has a salacious grin on her face. She tries to wrap her arms around him.

AMANDA

Newt, am I pretty?

She advance in an overtly sexual manner, and tries to kiss him.

NEWT

Of course you are.

AMANDA

Do you find me attractive?

NEWT

I'm not going there.

**EXT. SARAH'S PATIO - MOMENTS LATER**

The paramedics take Alex away on a stretcher.

DREW

I hope he's all right.

SARAH

I better talk to my lawyer before he  
talks to his.

Cash stands with some of the others as the party continues in the b.g., unaffected by the tragedy.

CASH

Where's Amanda?

SARAH

Living room.

Cash takes off towards the house. He passes by Corky and Brian, who stand near the doorway.

BRIAN

I guess that's one less for The Rock.

CORKY

He was a pussy anyway. I'm surprised we let him in the first place.

**INT. SARAH'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Newt fights off Amanda's amorous advances. She has her lips all over him as Cash enters.

CASH

What the fuck is this?

He bolts over to them. Amanda instantly goes to Cash and throws her arms around him.

AMANDA

Cash, where've you been? I missed you.

CASH

What were you doing with him? What were you doing with her, Newt?

NEWT

Fighting her off.

AMANDA

Do I look pretty to you, Cash? Do you like my hair?

CASH

What is this?

Newt shows his anger.

NEWT

She's X-ing, Cash.

CASH

You just stay away from her, man.

NEWT

She's high, buddy. She doesn't know what she's doing.

Cash thinks about it for a second.

CASH  
I'm sorry, Newt. I should've known  
better.

Newt nods his head and exits, leaving Cash and Amanda in  
each other's arms.

**EXT. SARAH'S PATIO - MOMENTS LATER**

Newt enters the patio. As he does, Lindsay appears in the  
crowd.

LINDSAY  
Newt!

She runs to him and leaps into an embrace.

NEWT  
How was your family thing?

LINDSAY  
Boring, as usual. What's wrong?

He shakes his head and feigns a smile. They kiss.

NEWT  
Let's go for a drive.

LINDSAY  
With my favorite chauffeur?

NEWT  
No one else.

LINDSAY  
Lead on.

**EXT. PACIFIC COAST HIGHWAY - LATER**

With the top off, Newt and Lindsay blast down the highway in  
his Porsche 911. They pass by The Rock, where a drinking  
party is in progress.

**EXT. BEACH NORTH OF THE ROCK - DAY**

The sun rises over the mountains. Newt's car is on the beach  
near the water's edge. Inside, Newt and Lindsay lie asleep  
in each other's arms.

**INT. SANTA MONICA POOL SHOP - NIGHT**

Newt tries a few cue sticks, checking them out like a master. His cell RINGS. He puts the stick down and pulls out the phone.

NEWT  
Start talking.

**INT. HOLLYWOOD BILLIARDS - CONTINUOUS**

Cash on his cell. INTERCUT between pool shop and Hollywood Billiards.

CASH  
Where the hell are you?

NEWT  
Santa Monica.

CASH  
We're waiting for you.

Newt hangs up.

NEWT  
I'll take this one.

**EXT. SANTA MONICA STREET - MOMENTS LATER**

Newt, who carries his new cue under his arm, walks to his car. He passes a parked black SAAB. As he passes, the shaded window rolls shut. Newt eyes the car for a moment.

**EXT. SANTA MONICA BLVD - CONTINUOUS**

Newt pulls out into the lane and makes his way east. There is only sporadic traffic. He has to stop at a traffic light. The black SAAB pulls up next to him.

**INT. NEWT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

He puts a CD in the player and cranks up the volume. Through the driver's side window, the DRIVER of the SAAB, a sad-looking, demonic creature, wearing a sardonic scowl stares at Newt.

Newt looks at him for a moment, something the Driver obviously does not like. The light turns green. Newt faces forward and takes off.

**EXT. SANTA MONICA BLVD - CONTINUOUS**

The SAAB lurches forward, seemingly in pursuit of Newt's car. He parallels Newt. Both cars accelerate.

**INT. NEWT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

He looks over at the Driver. He is yelling at him, but the wind blocks the sound.

**EXT. SANTA MONICA BLVD - CONTINUOUS**

The next traffic light turns red. Newt SCREECHES to a halt.

**INT. NEWT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

The Driver rolls his window down.

DRIVER

Hey, you fucking puke! Who the fuck do you think you are? What's with the faggot hair? Think you're so fucking cool?

Newt just looks at him for a moment. The light changes. Newt guns it.

**EXT. SANTA MONICA BLVD - CONTINUOUS**

Newt's car jumps forward, wheels kicking up smoke. The SAAB lays rubber after him.

At high speed, the two cars weave in and out of traffic. Cars swerve to avoid collision.

Newt barely makes three green lights. Finally, a light turns red. He SCREECHED to a halt again. A car to his right and another to his rear, block the SAAB.

**INT. NEWT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Newt looks at the cars behind him, searching for the SAAB, but the lights blind him.

**EXT. SANTA MONICA BLVD - CONTINUOUS**

Newt takes off, but soon sees the SAAB to his left. At the next light, the SAAB pulls perpendicular to Newt's car. The Driver gets out of his car and walks towards Newt.

**INT. NEWT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Newt Floors it.

NEWT  
I don't need this shit.

**EXT. SANTA MONICA BLVD - CONTINUOUS**

Newt's car pulls around the SAAB, punches the light, and heads off up Santa Monica Blvd. The Driver gets back into his car and takes off after him.

**INT. NEWT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

He eyes the maniac in the rear view mirror.

NEWT  
What is this ass hole's problem?

**EXT. SIDE STREET - CONTINUOUS**

Newt makes a left and heads towards Wilshire Blvd. On the corner is a ONE WAY sign.

**INT. NEWT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

He sees the ONE WAY sign, then the police car.

**EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS**

The SAAB slows and begins to make the turn, but sees the sign, then the police car parked on the side of the street.

The emergency lights on the police car go on and the car leaps into action, making a U-Turn and heading after Newt. The SAAB turns back onto Santa Monica and head off.

**EXT. WILSHIRE BLVD - CONTINUOUS**

Newt's car turns onto the street, followed by the police car.

**INT. NEWT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

He sees the police car in the rear view mirror.

NEWT  
Great.

**EXT. WILSHIRE BLVD - CONTINUOUS**

Newt pulls over. The police car pulls in right after him. Newt jumps out of his car and head for the police car.

NEWT

I can describe him completely.

The police officers, MAPLE and MOORE, pop out of their car with guns drawn.

MAPLE

Get your hands up!

MOORE

Hold it right there!

NEWT

What are talking about? Some ass hole was chasing on...

MAPLE

I said, get on the ground. Face down.

Newt realizes that they are serious. He gets down on his knees and follows their commands.

The cops move in to control Newt. Moore grabs one of his hands and jacks him to his feet. He slams him against the police car and frisks him very roughly.

MOORE

You have any weapons on you?

Newt smiles to himself.

NEWT

No. I don't.

MOORE

Any drugs?

NEWT

No.

Moore grabs him by the crotch and squeezes a little too hard. He then takes his wallet out of his pocket and throws it on the hood of the car. He cuffs him and forces him to sit on the curb.

NEWT

Look, some ass hole was chasing me!  
He spit on my car! Look!



MAPLE

Shut up!

NEWT

I want my lawyer!

MOORE

You're not under arrest yet.

One-by-one, Police car-after-Police car SCREECHES to a halt around the area.

MAPLE

Is this your car, or did you steel it?

NEWT

Yes, it's my car. Can't your read the registration? I live in Beverly Hills.

MAPLE

If I wanted to hear you talk, I'd ask you a question.

Soon their are over fifteen police cars on the scene. Moore looks back at Newt, who has no jacket, who is shaking from the cold.

MOORE

You gonna cry, little baby?

NEWT

I don't think so.

Newt vents to himself.

NEWT

What an ass hole.

MOORE

What did you say?

NEWT

Nothing.

MAPLE

You just sit there.

NEWT

It's a fucking police convention. The donut shop's up the street, guys.

MOORE

Did I tell you to talk? Now you  
shut your mouth!

A CAPTAIN comes on the scene.

CAPTAIN

What's going on here?

MAPLE

Little punk was speeding up a one  
way street, Captain.

Captain takes Newt's license from Maple. He looks at it.

CAPTAIN

Do you know who this is?

Moore and Maple shake their heads.

CAPTAIN

Cut him loose. Get out of here.  
Apologize to him.

Maple and Moore pick Newt off the ground and un-cuff him.

MAPLE

We're sorry, kid.

MOORE

It was a big mistake.

They all get back into their cars and, as fast as they came  
to the scene, they leave. Newt gets back into his car and  
closes the door.

**INT. NEWT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

He looks around the deserted street. Nothing moves. The  
only things that changes are the traffic lights.

Suddenly, everything begins to change. A cacophony of strange  
city noises BLARE inside Newt's head and psychedelic colors  
wrap around his brain.

Newt slams his hands against the steering wheel and everything  
goes quiet again. He takes a deep breath and starts the  
car.

**EXT. WILSHIRE BLVD - CONTINUOUS**

Newt's car turns around and heads the other way.

**INT. STARK'S DESK - LATER**

Stark sits alone at his cluttered desk. Brooks walks up with two cups of coffee. He sets one down in front of Stark and sits next to Stark's desk. Stark takes a sip.

STARK

Just what I need, something to wake me up and make realize just where my career's going.

BROOKS

Where's that?

Stark pulls a small bottle of whiskey from his desk and pours a small amount into his coffee.

STARK

Xaviar's office.

He offers Brooks some, but he covers his cup with his hand.

STARK

That's where he's going to ask me what leads I have, where my suspects are, is there any prospects for closing this case before the end of the century.

BROOKS

I hear the Alaska office is good place to work.

Stark glares at him questioningly.

BROOKS

Look at it this way. It snows almost all the time up there. In Alaska, there would've been tracks in the snow. You just follow the tracks and you...

STARK

I hear the Comedy Club is hiring, Brooks. If we could just get one break, one small clue.

He stands and goes to wall full of sketches.

STARK

I know there has to be something out there. It's probably right in front of me.

He looks right at the sketch of Newt.

**INT. HOLLYWOOD BILLIARDS - CONTINUOUS**

Newt, sighting down his very expensive cue stick, prepares to break Nine Ball. He sinks the Nine on the break. Cash stands near the table with a cue stick in his hand. The girls sit to one side, watching the game.

CASH  
Excuse me, but I'm paying to play here too.

NEWT  
Learn how to play.

CASH  
Thank you very much.

The girls laugh.

CASH  
So what took you so long?

NEWT  
You know, I'm thinking about buying a pool table for home.

Cash and Amanda go into shock.

CASH  
Did he use the "B" word?

AMANDA  
We must have wax in our ears.

LINDSAY  
You guys want anything to drink?

NEWT  
Pepsi.

CASH  
Nothing, thanks.

Amanda shakes her head. Lindsay kisses Newt.

LINDSAY  
Back in a sec.

The mood changes.

AMANDA  
Newt, I wanted to apologize for last night. Can you forgive me?

CASH

Same here. I was out of line, buddy.

NEWT

Forget it. It was nothing. Rack  
`em up. The clock's still running.

Brian follows Lindsay to the table where Cash and Newt play.

LINDSAY

Hey, look who I found.

They shake hands, the "gang" handshake.

CASH

What's up, Brian?

BRIAN

Lots, Cash. What's up, Newt?

Newt nods and shakes hands.

BRIAN

Amanda.

Amanda waves. Brian to .

BRIAN

We have to talk, Cash

Under Newt's suspicious eye, Brian drags Cash to one side.

CASH

Am I going to like this?

BRIAN

Boom Boom's wants back into the  
Pokies.

Cash looks nervous.

CASH

This is not good. He'll jump *us*  
back in.

BRIAN

I know. It was hard enough when we  
first jumped him in then jumped him  
out.

CASH

My head still hurts. When?

BRIAN  
Tonight. The Rock.

CASH  
He'll probably throw us all off the  
edge.

BRIAN  
Just be there. Corky'll be pissed.

CASH  
I'll be there.

BRIAN  
Make sure Newt's there too. You can  
bring the babes. Just keep them  
clear.

They shake hands again.

BRIAN  
Later.

Brian waves to the others and exits. Cash looks at the others  
for a second. Amanda comes to him.

AMANDA  
What's going on?

Cash does not answer. Standing against the table, Newt puts  
the cue ball into his pocket.

**INT. CASH'S CAR - LATER**

Cash looks worried. Amanda looks even worse. Newt and  
Lindsay cuddle in the back seat.

AMANDA  
You don't have to do this.

CASH  
Yes, I do.

AMANDA  
Boom Boom'll kick the shit out of  
all of you.

LINDSAY  
What is going on, Newt?

NEWT  
Gang thing. *Big* secret.

LINDSAY

Continue.

NEWT

I guess they envy the guys in Compton, Watts and South Central. They made their own gang. To get in, you have to get *jumped in*.

She waits again.

NEWT

They beat the shit out of you. Boom Boom wanted out of the gang. They jumped him out. Now he wants back in.

LINDSAY

I'm glad you're not in the gang.

Unseen by Lindsay, Newt looks away.

**EXT. THE ROCK PARKING LOT - LATER**

The gang is assembled; cars are parked everywhere. Cash's car pulls into the lot and parks. Brian, Neil, Jarred, Seth and Corky walk up to Cash and Newt. They all do the gang handshake, including Newt.

CORKY

Look, Cash, I know you have to shoot on Monday, so just take a shot in the gut and go down.

CASH

Okay. Thanks.

CORKY

Glad you could make it, Newt. I would've been really upset if you hadn't.

NEWT

I'd have missed you too.

CORKY

Let's go.

**EXT. THE ROCK OUTCROPPING - CONTINUOUS**

With the SOUNDS of waves crashing on the rocks below, a goliath-sized man, BOOM BOOM, sits on the outcropping. He mumbles to himself.

Newt pops through the fence. Boom Boom jumps up from the outcropping with no fear of going over the edge. Newt almost ignores him and takes a seat on rock that juts out from the wall of the hill.

BOOM BOOM

What do you want, Newt?

He just shakes his head.

NEWT

Just wondering why you want back in.  
If it was worth the trouble, I'd get  
out myself.

BOOM BOOM

I have no life without the Pokies,  
Newt.

NEWT

I'm still trying to figure out why  
we do this here. It's a surprise no  
one's gone over the edge.

BOOM BOOM

With this current, the body would be  
half way to Hawaii before anybody  
got down there.

The gang members in attendance make their way through the fence. Boom Boom stiffens defensively as the gang encircles him. None of them looks especially happy. Corky moves forward and confronts Boom Boom.

Newt, in the background, smiles and shakes his head.

CORKY

Tell us why you're here, Boom Boom?

BOOM BOOM

I want back into the Pokies, Corky.

CORKY

Are you sure you want this?

Boom Boom nods. Corky withdraws, and the members assail Boom Boom with punches and kicks. Boom Boom is too tough for any of them. He is almost completely out of control. He kicks the shit out of them one-by-one.

Cash takes his turn. Boom Boom goes for a shot to the face. Cash blocks it and Boom Boom sends a shot into his gut. Cash goes down like a rock and rolls off to the side.



Newt looks down at Cash, struggling to catch his breath, on the ground and smiles.

After all the members, except for Newt, who has not budged from his perch, have taken their turn, Boom Boom, still enraged, takes an attack posture in front of Newt.

BOOM BOOM

You want a piece of me, Newt!

Coldly, with no fear at all in his eyes.

NEWT

No, Boom Boom. Welcome back.

Boom Boom smiles and shakes Newt's hand. He then goes to the rest of them, in order, and shakes their hands.

**EXT. THE ROCK PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER**

Newt helps Cash, who struggles to catch his breath, back to the car.

AMANDA

That was the silliest thing I've ever seen in my entire life. Men!

CASH

Why didn't you take a shot at him? You nearly took us all out when we jumped you in. You could've knocked him out easily.

NEWT

What would be the point?

They get to the car. Cash leans against it.

CASH

There is no point. But you could've hit him before he hit me.

Newt smiles, nods as they all get into the car.

**EXT. LINDSAY'S HOUSE - LATER**

Newt and Lindsay walk towards the house while Cash and Amanda wait in the car.

LINDSAY

That was a very interesting date.

They get to the front door.

NEWT

This could get to be a habit.

LINDSAY

What, going to crazy parties, watching  
gang initiations?

NEWT

I'll try to find something more  
exciting for you next time.

She smiles and shakes her head as she goes in for the kiss. After a prolonged moment, they break the kiss. Slowly, she makes her way for the door and goes inside. They never break eye contact until she closes the door.

**EXT. CASH'S PATIO - LATER**

A shadowy figure sits on one of the patio chairs.

Cash, Amanda and Newt walk up.

Newt, who has a partially eaten banana in his hand, is the first to see the person. He tugs on Cash's arm and points towards the figure in the chair.

BRAJA

Hi, Cash.

Braja stands and walks towards the trio.

CASH

What the fuck are doing in my back  
yard?

Braja cocks a pistol.

BRAJA

I ask the questions... ass hole.

AMANDA

Cash?

NEWT

This is not the recreation we planned  
for this evening, Braja.

Newt calmly eats his banana.

BRAJA

I decided to arrange an impromptu  
get-together.

Braja stands and walks towards them.

BRAJA

I'm performing a missing persons  
investigation. I wanted to know if  
you've seen a friend of mine, Dominic  
Branson?

Cash drips with sweat.

CASH

Who's that?

BRAJA

That's a yes. Second question: Do  
you know where he is right now?

CASH

I don't know what you're talking  
about.

BRAJA

You're loosing your cool, Cash.

AMANDA

Why don't you fuck off!

BRAJA

Tisk, tisk, tisk. Such language.  
And from such a nice, young lady.

Braja gets too close, and the gun barrel gets too close to  
Newt. He leaps into action, controls the gun, and thwaps  
Braja in the heart. The gun goes skating across the cement.

Braja falls face down onto the cement. He struggles for  
breath. Newt lets the banana peel fall to the ground right  
in front of Braja's face. He is near death. Blood pours  
from his mouth. His words are weak.

NEWT

Another one for Lake Hollywood.

BRAJA

Cash.

Cash seems to be traumatized again.

CASH

Yes?

BRAJA

I may be dead, but you're fucked.

With that, he gives up his ghost. His face falls over the side of the pool, and his blood drips in. Cash and Amanda go into shock. Newt just stare at the body. Cash become enraged. He launches towards Newt.

CASH

You ass hole!

Newt parries and control's Cash's attack.

NEWT

He had a gun on you, you stupid shit!

CASH

You didn't have to kill him!

Newt stares into Cash's eyes.

NEWT

I saved your life twice! I may not be there for the third.

Amanda comes to them, calms them, and separates them.

AMANDA

Stop! Please stop! Cash, he had a gun on you.

Cash calms down.

CASH

Sorry, man.

NEWT

Forget it.

**EXT. HOLLYWOOD RESERVOIR - LATER**

Newt has Braja's body wrapped as were the others, and placed in another raft.

NEWT

That wasn't so bad. You know, I bet you could work this into an episode for your show.

Cash glares coldly at Newt. They head back to Cash's car.

NEWT

I'll talk to the director tomorrow. Who is it this week?

**EXT. UNDER THE COVER SET - DAY**

Cash blocks out a scene with the director of the episode, IVAN DELUCA. Newt stands in the b.g. near the camera.

CASH  
Can we wrap this up before lunch,  
Ivan? I'm getting hungry.

IVAN  
Yeah, sure. I wouldn't want to keep  
you from all the gastronomic delights.  
All right, Cash, you'll come over  
here. Stop. Pick up the gun. Look  
at Amy. Then just close your eyes.  
Back at Amy. Then your line. Got  
it?

Newt stands in the b.g.

CASH  
Let's go for it.

IVAN  
Stand by for rehearsal!

CASH  
One question: how, exactly, would he  
pick up the gun? Would he worry  
about prints?

Ivan seems annoyed.

IVAN  
Where's Victor?

VICTOR, the police technical advisor, a burley man in his mid-forties, steps onto the set. He passes right by Newt.

VICTOR  
What do you need, Ivan?

IVAN  
Victor, would he worry about finger  
prints on the gun?

VICTOR  
What page?

IVAN  
Nine.

Victor looks at his copy of the script.

VICTOR

Stick a pen in the end of barrel.  
Looks good on TV.

Cash pulls a pen from his pocket and smiles.

CASH

Thanks, Vic.

VICTOR

Don't mention it.

As Victor walks away, Stark comes up. He stands right next to Newt.

VICTOR

Hey, Jim. Glad you could make it.

Cash turns to Newt. Both of them have consternated looks on their faces. For the first time, Newt shows his fear; but just as quickly as he loses control, he regains it.

STARK

I've never been on a TV set. It's kind of exciting.

VICTOR

Gets kind of boring after three years.

Victor and Stark walk a few feet away.

IVAN

Cash?

**ON STARK AND VICTOR**

Stark looks at Cash for a second.

IVAN

Cash? Can you come back to reality?

He then looks at Newt.

VICTOR

Besides, this kid couldn't act if he put his ball up as collateral on acting lessons.

STARK

I don't bother with cop shows.

IVAN

Cash, could we please get this shot before lunch? I have an appointment with a bottle of antacids. All right! Stand-by!

**EXT. STUDIO LOT - LATER**

Cash and Newt walk at a fast clip.

NEWT

If he knew anything he would've arrested us right there.

CASH

I guess you're right.

NEWT

Of course I'm right. Now just relax. We'll go to the movies tonight. We'll all relax.

A producer, KAREN, jumps out of one of the doors.

KAREN

Cash! D.A. needs to talk to you.

CASH

In a minute.

KAREN

Right away.

Cash stops and looks at Newt. Newt salutes. As Cash enters the building, Newt leans against the wall.

An actor in his early teens, ERIK EAGLE, a pudgy sort of kid, dressed like a geek with a stupid hat, comes up to Newt. He looks like a kid trying so hard to be cool.

ERIK

Hey, Newt, can I borrow a buck? I gotta buy some smokes.

NEWT

Wow, Erik, that was such a blatant attempt to be cool.

ERIK

I just wanted to get some smokes.

Cash exits the building. He does not even acknowledge Erik. Newt and Cash head off down the alley.

**INT. STARK'S OFFICE - NIGHT**

Stark sits at his desk, milling over clues. Brooks sits at his own desk across the office. Another agent comes in with a bag full of letters and packages for Stark. He dumps them on the desk.

Stark shoots an evil eye at the agent, who shrugs his shoulders and exits. Stark stands and leaves. A COURIER enters.

COURIER

I have a package for Agent Stark.

Brooks comes up to him.

BROOKS

I'll take it.

He signs for the package and hands the Courier a tip. The courier exits. Brooks is about to open the package, when...

STARK

Brooks, my dinner's getting cold.  
Let's go.

BROOKS

Where we going?

STARK

There's this place up in Hollywood I  
want to check out.

Brooks tosses the package on the pile, but it slips onto the floor. The return address on the package is Braja's.

**EXT. CHINESE THEATER TICKET BOOTH - LATER**

Cash and Amanda, Newt and Lindsay walk towards the ticket booth. Cash and Newt buy tickets. They head towards the theater.

On the other side of the street, Stark and Brooks pull up to the curb and park the car. Cash drops his tickets and turns to pick them up.

He sees Stark and Brooks on the other side of the street and stiffens. Cash's respiration increases.

Stark and Brooks do not even look in the direction of the theater, but walk into the restaurant.

Cash seems relieved, but also angry. He turns and enters the theater with the others.



**INT. CHINESE THEATER LOBBY - CONTINUOUS**

The girls head for the concession stand. Cash grabs Newt by the arm and drags him off.

CASH  
We have to go to the bathroom.

AMANDA  
Guys never go to the bathroom in pairs.

**INT. CHINESE THEATER MEN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Cash and Newt enter. Cash fidgets around waiting for the other guys to clear out. As soon as the others clear out, Cash berates Newt in hushed, angry tones.

CASH  
All right. I've had it. I don't know how, but we're getting rid of that cash. Tonight.

NEWT  
I don't think so. It's my money. I'll decide what to do with it.

CASH  
People are dead because of you.

NEWT  
You shot the girl.

CASH  
Damn you, Newt. You don't get it. Grand larceny! Three murders.

NEWT  
I'll give you the grand larceny, but two of those "murders" were self-defense. The third was an accident.

CASH  
I don't know why I'm talking to you. You are out of your mind.

Cash turns and walks out of the bathroom.

**INT. CHINESE THEATER AUDITORIUM - MOMENTS LATER**

The main credits of the film roll. Cash and Newt enter the auditorium and look for the girls.

Amanda and Lindsay sit in the middle of the auditorium. They motion for them. The boys walk to, and plop into their seats.

AMANDA  
What's wrong?

CASH  
Watch the movie. We'll talk later.

Amanda is insulted by attitude.

AMANDA  
Fine.

LINDSAY  
Looks like Cash has a bug up his butt.

NEWT  
You could say that.

LINDSAY  
A five-foot, three-inch bug?

Newt takes her hand.

NEWT  
The movie's starting.

They look deep into each other's eyes for a second, then kiss, gently.

**EXT. CHINESE THEATER LOBBY - LATER**

The four kids exit the theater. Cash seems to have calmed down, and all of them laugh and cajole as they make their way around the hand and foot print area.

They try to put their hands and feet into the footprints, laughing all the way. Amanda laughs.

AMANDA  
I feel like such a tourist.

Newt stands by the Academy Award plaques.

NEWT  
Look at this.

The other three come over to Newt. In awe, they examine the winners of the Oscar from the beginning to the present.

CASH

I'd like to have my name up their  
for best actor some day.

NEWT

I'd don't think that'll happen, Cash.

CASH

Excuse me?

The rest of them look at him questioningly.

NEWT

They don't give Academy Awards for  
best TV show.

They all seemed relieved.

CASH

I'm not going to be on TV forever,  
Newt. Maybe you can write the script  
that'll make me a movie star.

Newt smiles and nods.

LINDSAY

I'm kinda hungry. Let's go across  
the street and get something to eat?

Cash looks across the street. Stark's car is gone.

CASH

Sure, why not?

**EXT. HOLLYWOOD BLVD. - CONTINUOUS**

Laughing and playing like kids, the four of them wait at the  
light. Cash and Newt stand behind the girls.

A group of unruly street kids, barrels its way down the  
sidewalk, running into pedestrians all the way. Shoving  
them from one side and the other.

Neither Cash or Newt see them at first, until it is too late.  
One of the kids reaches towards Lindsay and shoves her into  
the street.

Newt, while restraining the kid in a wrist lock, tries to  
hold Lindsay, who falls forward in front of a RTD bus. The  
bus does not have time to stop, and slams her back. She  
rolls a few times and flops into a clump on the street.

NEWT

Lindsay!

Newt tosses the kid down to the street, painfully, then rushes to Lindsay. He stoops over her body, almost on the verge of tears.

NEWT

Lindsay!

Cash moves forward as the crowd gathers around. Amanda is with him.

AMANDA

Oh, my God, no.

NEWT

Lindsay!

He kneels down and gently pulls the hair from her face. A trickle of blood pours from her mouth, her nose and her ears. Her eyes are fixed.

BUS DRIVER

I didn't see her.

CASH

Don't say anything.

Newt pulls her body up to him, and holds her close and tight. Cash kneels next to him and checks her for himself.

NEWT

She's not dead, Cash. She's not dead, Cash. Look at her. She's breathing.

A couple of police officers come onto the scene and start with crowd control.

CASH

I see, Newt. You better put her down.

Tears and anger well up in him.

NEWT

Noooooooooo!!!!!!

**EXT. HOLLYWOOD CEMETERY - DAY**

A huge crowd is gathered for the funeral. Newt, dressed from head to toe in black, eyes red from crying, sits with the family as Lindsay's family.

Cash and Amanda stand behind them. The Pokies are in attendance, as well as the rest of the Hollywood kids. The Priest finishes the funeral rites. He withdraws and invites the family and friends to pay their final respects.

One-by-one, friend pass the coffin, dropping flowers on top of it. Finally, the close friends and family file by. Cash and Amanda, who cries almost uncontrollably, are the last of the friends, except for Newt, to pass by.

Lindsay's mother, father, and brother file past, tears falling like rain. Newt waits till the last.

He is nearly spent. He pauses for a moment, fighting back the tears. He nearly buckles.

Cash, now crying himself, holds Amanda close. Newt leans forward and places his hand on the coffin.

A single tear drops onto the top. A few more follow. Newt rubs the tip of the flower in his own tears, then drops the flower on the coffin.

Cash and Amanda pull him away as the funeral party leaves the cemetery.

#### **INT. RECEPTION HALL - NIGHT**

The funeral party gathers for a catered dinner. Some of them laugh and talk it up. The Hollywood kids laugh as if it was a party.

Newt, who seems to fume in the corner. Cash comes up and sits down next to him. He pats him on the knee. Newt taps Cash's hand.

CASH

I know it's not like you, but if you need someone to talk to...

NEWT

Thanks.

They both observe the gang, laughing and cajoling.

NEWT

What the fuck is that?

CASH

They're just blowing off steam, Newt. It's a way to deal with the loss.

NEWT

What loss? They didn't care about Lindsay.

(MORE)

NEWT (CONT'D)

They don't care about anything. Or anybody. I'm out of here.

CASH

Newt!

NEWT

I'll talk to you later.

Without a word, Newt makes his way through the crowd, and blasts out the door. Amanda stands with LINDSAY'S MOTHER. Cash walks up to them.

LINDSAY'S MOTHER

What's with Newt, Cash?

CASH

He's not taking it well, Mrs. Fishman.

LINDSAY'S MOTHER

He's such a sweet soul, Cash.

We HEAR the sounds of thunder outside.

CASH

The perfect end to a perfect day.

**EXT. SUNSET BLVD. - NIGHT**

Newt's car blasts down the street through a torrential downpour.

**EXT. GREYSTONE PARKING LOT - LATER**

The old mansion is deserted. The rain stopped as quickly as it began.

Newt's car pulls up in the parking lot. He cuts the lights and engine. He gets out and begins to wander through the parking lot.

**EXT. GREYSTONE PATIO - CONTINUOUS**

Anger and resentment build in him. Soon it wells up to the surface. He begins a mad walk about the grounds.

His thought blast out in VOICE OVER. Occasionally, he speaks what he is thinking while the words continue in VOICE OVER. Discordant music PUNCTUATES the scene.

NEWT

Insanity. Insanity. There's  
something radically wrong with my  
mind. She's so deep under my skin.

A frenetic series of shots. Spinning around Newt as he walks  
with no direction.

NEWT (V.O.)

I know this wasn't supposed to happen.  
The one who cares the least. Tell  
me I'm not too crazy.

He bends over and grabs his head.

NEWT

I can't even think straight! I can't  
even think straight!

He straightens and takes off again.

NEWT (V.O.)

Electric vibe. License to die.  
What the fuck am I? Happy rainy  
day.

**EXT. GREYSTONE POOL - CONTINUOUS**

He enters the pool, which has been cemented over. But the  
rain laid down a shallow layer of water that makes the pool  
look filled. He jumps right into the pool and splashes his  
way across to the other side.

NEWT (V.O.)

Seems so long ago. This time will  
make me live. If I don't first.  
Who's got the gun? Eat this life.  
Stick of lead in my mouth, on my  
tongue.

**EXT. GREYSTONE COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS**

He circles around the courtyard.

NEWT (V.O.)

Revenge lives not in those who deal.  
You could die by my hand. You. Art  
is so fleeting. Who is the new clean  
who is left bleeding quite unsanitary  
on the cold asphalt.

**EXT. GREYSTONE PARAPET OVERLOOKING COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS**

He grabs his head again.

NEWT (V.O.)  
Cyclone of pain and love confused  
between my increasing level of  
unconsciousness.

He beats the stone walls.

NEWT (V.O.)  
Death by my hand. You should stop  
abusing women with affection. You  
should stop. You should stop!  
Listen. Do you want to know  
everything? Can't see with closed  
eyes? Dirty. Dirty. Dirty. Hose  
`em down boys. This dagger I see  
before me. Fucking genius right?  
Inside a rage fist tightening around  
her. She leaves for it too close.

A jumbled series of crazy shots of Newt and the surroundings.  
Music BEATS to every "No."

NEWT (V.O.)  
No no no no no no no no no no no  
no no no no no no no no no no no  
no!

**EXT. GREYSTONE RIGHT SIDE OF MANSION - CONTINUOUS**

He walks down the path.

NEWT (V.O.)  
Never too close too far. I need to  
be alone with myself, together with  
someone. Her. What the fuck have  
I... What the fuck have I done?  
Done?

**EXT. GREYSTONE STEPS TO FRONT LOOKOUT - CONTINUOUS**

He mounts the steps.

NEWT (V.O.)  
Too far to turn back! Why retrace  
steps? Wrong choices. Patience.  
Relax. Rage. Turn away. Drop the  
rose. Sorry, lily. Draw it away.



**EXT. GREYSTONE FRONT LOOKOUT - CONTINUOUS**

He reaches the top of the steps and turns to face the lit-up cityscape.

NEWT (V.O.)  
Write it away. It never dies and.  
I will.

Newt looks as empty as the city before him. His eyes look cold.

**INT. CASH'S KITCHEN - LATER**

Cash and Amanda sit in the kitchen, with drinks in front of them. On the table is the bag of money and the gun. They are cried-out.

AMANDA  
I still can't believe it.

CASH  
We need to do something.

AMANDA  
I can't think about this now.

CASH  
We *have* to think about. We have to  
get this behind us.

AMANDA  
I don't think getting rid of the  
cash is the right thing to do now.

CASH  
You're the crazy woman who tossed it  
onto the freeway.

AMANDA  
But...

CASH  
No! We do it. Understand?

She thinks about it.

AMANDA  
All right. How?

**INT. STARK'S DESK - CONTINUOUS**

Stark and Brooks finish going through the last of the letters.

BROOKS  
That's it. Last of this shit.

STARK  
Well, we've had dinner. We've cleared  
our desks. What else can we  
accomplish before sunup?

Their supervisor, Agent XAVIAR, sticks his head out of his  
office.

XAVIAR  
Gentlemen? In my office, please.

They both take deep breathes and make their way to the office.

**INT. XAVIAR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

The two men sit. Xaviar pours himself a cup of coffee, then  
sits.

XAVIAR  
You don't have anything? Right?

STARK  
We have a lot.

XAVIAR  
But none of it leads anywhere.

Both men nod reluctantly.

XAVIAR  
All right. We'll put this one on  
the back burner for now. Do what  
you can on it, but it's no longer  
priority. Understand?

They do not answer for a moment.

XAVIAR  
Jim, I know you're getting tired of  
this case already. Just give it up.

**INT. STARK'S DESK - CONTINUOUS**

Stark and Brooks come back to the desk.

BROOKS

I haven't seen my wife for more than five minutes in the last week. I'm going home, Jim.

STARK

I just want to clear some of this mess away.

Brooks salutes and exits. Stark sits and tries to think. As he finally gets ready to leave, he looks down and sees Braja's letter on the floor. Slowly, he leans over and picks it up. He lays the letter on his desk and looks at it for a moment.

**INT. NEWT'S FATHER'S OFFICE - LATER**

Newt enters, and finds his father sitting behind his desk. As usual, his father has a phone to his ear.

NEWT

Can I talk to you?

MR. QUADE

Ah, Newt...

Mr. Quade turns his attention back to the caller.

MR. QUADE

Hold on a second.

He presses the hold button and turns to Newt.

MR. QUADE

Newt, I'd love to talk to you, but I have the studio ass hole on the line, and he's trying to chisel me on points. How was the funeral?

A scow covers Newt's face. He exits.

MR. QUADE

Newt? Crazy kid.

Mr. Quade presses the line button.

MR. QUADE

Oh, and another thing: net points are an insult, and you know it. Call me back when you grow pubic hair.

He slams the phone down.

**EXT. HOLLYWOOD BLVD. - LATER**

Newt pulls his car up and parks near the Chinese Theater. He gets out and starts walking. Near the AFTRA building, he sees a ragged, middle-aged man, CECIL, begging on the sidewalk. He stops in front of him.

CECIL

Hey, buddy, can you spare some change?

Newt sits down next to him.

NEWT

What's your name?

Cecil looks at him for a moment.

CECIL

Why?

NEWT

I'd just like to know your name.

CECIL

Cecil. Cecil Martin.

Newt extends his hand.

NEWT

Newt Quade.

Cecil takes Newt's hand.

NEWT

What happened, Cecil? How'd you end up here?

CECIL

You really want to know?

Newt nods.

CECIL

I lived back east, Connecticut. Hartford. I had a good job. Job disappeared. Wife soon after. I decided to come to L.A. to see what it was like out here. This is where I ended up.

NEWT

I'm sorry.

CECIL  
It's not your fault. But thanks.

NEWT  
For what?

CECIL  
For talking to me. For treating me  
like a human being.

Newt digs deep into his pocket and pulls out the pack of  
money. He hands it over to Cecil.

NEWT  
I want you to have this.

Cecil's eyes light up.

CECIL  
I can't take your money, Newt.

NEWT  
If it were a dollar, you would take  
it. The difference is only in the  
amount.

Cecil takes the pack of money. They shake hands.

NEWT  
Try to have good life, Cecil.

Newt stands and walks back to his car.

CECIL  
Thank you, Newt.

**EXT. CASH' PATIO - LATER**

Newt's car pulls into the driveway. Newt gets out and enters  
the house.

**INT. CASH'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Newt wanders through the living room.

NEWT  
Cash! Amanda?

**INT. CASH'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Newt enters the kitchen. He sees note on the counter. He picks it up and reads it. It does not take long before he begins to fume. He throws the letter down and takes off.

**EXT. PACIFIC COAST HIGHWAY - LATER**

With reckless abandon, Newt blasts north. Cars veer out of the way as he cuts in and out of traffic.

**INT. NEWT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

A look of pure evil covers his face as he navigates.

**EXT. P.C.H. FURTHER NORTH - CONTINUOUS**

Cash's car, the top up, rolls along near the speed limit.

**INT. CASH'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Cash and Amanda sit like statues in the car. Neither one speaks.

**EXT. P.C.H. FURTHER SOUTH - CONTINUOUS**

Newt's car is stuck behind slow traffic. He flashes his lights, BEEPS his horn. The RV in front of him will not move out of the lane. In the RV, two retirees drive the rig and do not even notice the maniac behind them.

**INT. NEWT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

He is almost insane.

NEWT  
Get the fuck out of the way!

**EXT. P.C.H. - CONTINUOUS**

Newt's car attempts to pass into the southbound lane. A truck travels south. Newt does not go back.

The truck veers to his right to avoid the crash. Horns BLARE. The RV veers to its right. Newt's car travels on unmarked.

**EXT. THE ROCK PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS**

The place is deserted as Cash's car pulls into the parking lot. The pull up close to the chain-link fence, and Cash and Amanda get out of the car. They walk to the chain-link fence and go out on the outcropping.

**EXT. THE ROCK OUTCROPPING - CONTINUOUS**

As they enter the area, they see Newt's car skid into the parking lot at high speed.

CASH  
What the fuck?

It comes to rest near to Cash's car.

AMANDA  
Newt?

Newt jumps out of the car before it comes to a stop.

CASH  
Oh, shit.

NEWT  
You hold it right there!

Effortlessly, Newt blows through the fence. He pushes Cash back away from the edge and grabs the bag of money from him.

CASH  
Newt, we have to do this.

NEWT  
It's mine! I want it!

AMANDA  
Newt, don't be crazy. We have to get rid of it.

NEWT  
It's not yours to get rid of. I stole it. I'll keep it.

CASH  
We have to get rid of the money and the gun. See reason, Newt.

NEWT  
Fuck reason! There is no reason!

CASH  
Give me the bag, Newt.

NEWT  
Fuck off.

He turns to exit the outcropping when Amanda grabs the bag from him. She heads for the edge. Newt has no time to react. Before he know what has happened, Amanda is at the edge.

As she launches the bag...

Her bracelet gets caught in the handle. She SCREAMS as she falls towards the edge. Falling, she spins around, the bag comes loose and falls on the outcropping as she sails off over the edge. Cash, staring in disbelief, is frozen.

CASH  
Amanda?

Slowly he moves towards the edge.

CASH  
Amanda!

Realization hits him and he launches himself towards the edge.

NEWT  
No, Cash!

Newt leaps after him and pulls him down to the ground at the edge, before he can jump. Both of them stare down to the water in disbelief. Obviously, Newt can empathize.

**EXT. CASH'S DRIVEWAY - LATER**

Cash's car rolls in. Newt, money bag in hand, and Cash get out and head for the house.

**INT. CASH'S LIVING ROOM - LATER**

Cash and Newt enter. Sitting in the shadows is Agent Stark. Newt sees him. He tugs on Cash's shoulder.

CASH  
Oh, shit.

Stark stands. He has his gun in one hand and the photographs in the other.



STARK

Oh, shit is right. Shelly Cash  
Cashman. Newton Quade III. I think  
you know who I am.

Cash moves forward. Newt stays where he was.

CASH

What to do you want?

STARK

I think you know the answer to that  
question. It's a pleasure to meet  
you again.

CASH

Small talk's bullshit.

STARK

Let me tell you a story, then. There  
was this robbery at a supermarket.  
A million in cash just disappears.  
No guns, no masks. Like magic. No  
clues, no motives, no suspects.  
Every nut in L.A. confesses. They  
were all bullshit.

CASH

What is the point?

STARK

Humor me, boys. You see, the case  
was going to be placed on the back  
burner. I was even getting ready to  
go home for the night. Then, I looked  
down. There it was. This little  
package. Addressed to me. I found  
these inside.

He tosses the photographs onto the table. Cash looks at  
them closely as Newt eyes Stark. Newt pulls the cue ball  
from his pocket.

Cash picks up the photographs of Newt with the money bag,  
and Cash and Amanda exiting the market.

STARK

It's all over, son. You'll have to  
come with me. Both of you.

Cash resigns himself to his fate. He stands and goes for  
his gun to hand it over.

Stark sees the gun, but does not realize that Cash is surrendering. He raises his gun and fires a single shot, which hits Cash square in the chest. Cash falls dead.

In a split second, Newt pulls his cue ball and throws it hard at Stark. The ball hits Stark in the middle of the forehead, dropping him instantly.

Newt leaps towards him and checks his pulse. He is dead. Newt looks at Cash's dead body.

He thinks for a second, then stands Stark's body up against the wall. He then picks Cash's body up, gun in hand, sits him in a chair, and forces his lifeless hand to fire his pistol.

The bullet hits Stark squarely in the chest. Stark's body drops to the ground. Newt then lets Cash's body drop.

Newt surveys the area for a moment, picks up the money bag, then leaves.

**EXT. CASH'S DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER**

Newt goes to the car and wipes his prints off. He then heads off down the drive.

**EXT. END OF CASH'S DRIVEWAY - MORNING**

Newt walks to the end of the drive and starts walking away, when. A speeding, armored car down the street. The car come around the curve, loses control, and veers onto the shoulder of the road.

Before Newt can react, the armored car smashes into him. Money floats down from the air like snowflakes. We do not see the body, as the armored car drives away.

**THE CREDITS BEGIN TO ROLL:**

Newt sits with the rest of the cast, Cash, Amanda, Jessie/Jack...

JESSIE/JACK

We're going to make millions on this one, Nelson.

NEWT/NELSON

Thanks, Jack. I really feel great about this.

CASH/CARL

It's the best you've ever written, Nelson.

NEWT/NELSON

Thanks, Carl. You ready to go,  
Angela.

AMANDA/ANGELA

Yes, sweetheart.

Amanda/Angela and Newt/Nelson exit the theater arm-in- arm.  
The rest of the group, including many adult celebrities,  
congratulates Newt/Nelson as they all exit.

NEWT/NELSON

Everybody, I'll see you at the party!

There is a thunderous APPLAUSE.

**EXT. CHINESE THEATER LOBBY - DAY**

Everybody exits the theater amidst a throng of fans and  
reporters.

**EXT. HOLLYWOOD BLVD. - CONTINUOUS**

Newt/Nelson and Amanda/Angela stand at the edge of the street.  
He prepares to open the limousine, which he does not realize  
is not there. A bus pulls up, but Newt/Nelson stops before  
the bus can hit him.

Newt/Nelson sighs, looks into the CAMERA, and smiles.

FADE OUT.