

IDENTICAL DNA

Written by

Todd Bronson

1045 Via Camelia St
Henderson, NV 89011
702-839-8307
Todbronson@embarqmail.com

FADE IN:

INT. MAKEUP ROOM - DAY

A MAKEUP ARTIST examines a scar on the cheek of BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (early 20's). It's the only blemish on this pretty and masculine, lacrosse-playing preppy.

MAKEUP ARTIST

That is one helluva gash. Sports injury?

CONNER SWIFT

He wishes. It was a childhood stunt. He was into Harry Potter.

The Artist glances over to CONNER SWIFT (same age as Bradley). He is the identical twin to Bradley, wearing the same haircut, same clothes, and same princely good looks.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

It was a survival tactic.

MAKEUP ARTIST

Against what?

The Artist begins to make an identical scar on Conner Swift's cheek.

CONNER SWIFT

Me.

The Artist studies both of them.

MAKEUP ARTIST

I watched this TV show. Lisa Ling - I love her - she did this show about identical twins. They said they actually feel what the other feels. Is it true?

They both shrug.

MAKEUP ARTIST (CONT'D)

What are both of you feeling right now? Stop. You need to answer it at the same time like it's TV.

The Artist adds a scar to Conner's cheek with wax.

MAKEUP ARTIST (CONT'D)

At three. One, two, three.

CONNER AND BRADLEY
(simultaneously)
Angry.

The Artist is astonished.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. DIVORCE COURT - JUDGE'S OFFICE - DAY

A YOUNG CONNER and YOUNG BRADLEY fidget on a couch in a stuffy study. They are seven years old waiting for a verdict. Conner rises to snoop around the Judge's desk.

YOUNG BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
He told us to sit on the couch.

Bradley already wears the scar etched into his cheek.

YOUNG CONNER SWIFT
Don't be a narc.

Conner opens the Judge's desk drawer and sneaks out a Kit Kat candy bar.

YOUNG CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)
Look what I found.

Conner sprints back to the sofa and rips open the candy bar with his teeth.

YOUNG BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
You're gonna get caught.

Conner snaps it in half and offers Bradley half.

YOUNG CONNER SWIFT
You saw how fat he is. We're doing him a favor.

Bradley grudgingly takes it and bites into it.

YOUNG CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)
He'll think his secretary stole it.

YOUNG BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
She is a clerk.

YOUNG CONNER SWIFT
Whatever.

YOUNG BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
If you had a choice, who would you
rather stay with, mom or dad?

YOUNG CONNER SWIFT
Both. We could be shared like that
Amanda in school. She stays with
her dad on weekends and summer
vacations.

YOUNG BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
If you were given a choice to only
live with one.

Conner shrugs while eating the candy bar.

YOUNG BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
I'd stay with dad. He has a job and
has money. We can do more stuff
with him.

YOUNG CONNER SWIFT
Mom loves us more. She makes
pancakes. Dad only works.

YOUNG BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Once they divorce, mom will need to
work too. She won't have time to
make us breakfast.

YOUNG CONNER SWIFT
What made them hate each other?

Suddenly, the door knob turns.

YOUNG BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
He's coming.

Conner stuffs the candy bar wrapper between the cushions.

The JUDGE (50's) enters with a FAMILY CASEWORKER.

JUDGE
Alright boys, Dr. Jasper needs to
ask you a few questions.

YOUNG BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Are they going to share time with
us?

The Judge and Dr. Jasper are uncomfortable with the direct
question.

JUDGE

A decision has been made. Something like that.

YOUNG BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

They want to split us up?

The children concentrate on each other.

YOUNG CONNER SWIFT

Forever?

DR. JASPER

No, no. Not forever.

The Judge and Dr. Jasper share a period of uneasiness looking away from the twins.

EXT. SPORTS ARENA - DAY

SUPERIMPOSED: "13 YEARS LATER"

A banner reads "Las Vegas Welcomes The Lacrosse Finals."

Bradley plays midfielder on defense in an intense lacrosse game. The PLAYERS for both teams are hitting and tackling more like football.

An OPPONENT tries to dodge Bradley, but before he makes a cut, Bradley tackles him with a fierce body blow.

In a split second, Bradley springs to his feet with the ball. He crosses the midline and goes on offense. He jukes two other OPPONENTS and heads straight toward the GOALIE.

The anticipating Goalie is prepared to stop him.

A few feet before a head-on collision, Bradley swipes the ball to a TEAMMATE who scores into an open goal.

The CROWD jumps to their feet and roar in celebration.

Bradley and his TEAMMATES leap in a celebratory pile.

EXT. CASINO HOTEL - VALET PICKUP - NIGHT

Bradley and his Teammates are still celebrating the win while carrying the trophy. One TEAMMATE pokes his side.

TEAMMATE

Heading to the strip club tonight?

Bradley shakes him off.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
That's all I and my father need is
to be caught underage in a strip
club.

TEAMMATE 2 grabs Bradley by the shoulders.

TEAMMATE 2
You may ruin daddy's reputation.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
My reputation.

TEAMMATE 1
You can't be a virgin forever.

Bradley shrugs them off.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I lost that years ago. Second frat
party.

TEAMMATE 2
Sure, sure, heard that shit before.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I don't need an STD.

The Teammate 2 yanks a big handful of condoms from his pocket. They spill onto the ground. The Teammate gives each guy one.

TEAMMATE 2
One for you, one for you. Maybe two
for you, if you're lucky.

The Teammates flag down a taxi.

TEAMMATE 1
Taxi! Take us to the closest beaver
colony.

They leave Bradley to himself.

He notices a couple of condoms at his feet. He bends down to pick them up.

Suddenly, a sexy black boot stands on top of one of the condoms.

His eyes climb up the sole of the boot to the sexy thigh of ALEJANDRA (early 20's).

She is a Guatemalan goddess in a sleek dancer's body. Her dress captures every curve.

He is instantly enamored by her body and playful grin.

ALEJANDRA

I like a man with confidence.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Huh? Oh, these belong to my teammates.

She snaps a condom from the ground and hands it to him.

ALEJANDRA

I like to play safe too.

She touches his cheek and scar.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)

Your face has become rosy. My, you are a shy boy?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

No, I'm not. I'm not rosy.

She walks toward the casino door.

ALEJANDRA

If you gain enough confidence, you can find me in the club. Buy me a drink.

She flings the door open and says over her shoulder.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)

I'd like a Dirty Shirley.

Bradley grips the condom and sees her ass cheeks tighten as she struts into the casino.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Oh, I'm confident. I'll show you confidence. I think.

He runs his finger along his scar. It's a nervous tell.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)

Hell, it IS Vegas.

INT. CASINO NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Bradley pulls out his driver's license and then pulls out another one hidden in his wallet. He compares them.

One is obviously a phony - a picture of a guy thirty years older with a mustache.

He timidly confronts the BOUNCER.

A group of rowdy CONVENTIONEERS barge past him. One accidentally drops his name tag to the floor.

Bradley conveniently snaps it up and attaches it to his shirt. He trails them while showing the Bouncer his newly-acquired nametag.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I'm with them.

He gains entrance to the lively club.

INT. CASINO NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Bradley slaloms through the CROWD searching for Alejandra with a couple of drinks.

He looks disappointed that he can't find her.

Out of thin air, she finds him. They have to yell above the pounding music.

ALEJANDRA
Welcome, Pete Schuster from Omaha.

Bradley is relieved but perplexed by her question. She grabs a drink from his hand.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)
How are you enjoying the
Veterinarian Convention?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Huh?

She nods at his nametag while sipping the drink.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
Oh, that...

The music stops as Bradley yells:

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
It has gone to the dogs.

Alejandra cocks her head with a sly smile.

ALEJANDRA
Cute.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Get it? Dogs? Veterinarian?

Alejandra seductively sips the drink and nods.

ALEJANDRA
Yes, you barked it right out.

Music explodes at an even louder level.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Dirty Shirley?

ALEJANDRA
My real name is Alejandra. What is
your real name?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Brad. Bradley.

ALEJANDRA
Which is it?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Bradley fits me better.

ALEJANDRA
More preppy? Very snooty.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I like two syllables. I read
somewhere it is best to call your
dog by two syllable names.

ALEJANDRA
Is that right?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Bust-er, Min-er, Snow-ball.

ALEJANDRA
And you learned this where?

He lifts the nametag to read the name.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
From Pete Schuster. We had an
earlier conversation.

She leads him to a quieter part of the bar.

ALEJANDRA
About dogs? Before you stole the
nametag.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
And cats, horses, pigs, goats, and
parakeets.

ALEJANDRA
Parakeets?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Nasty, obnoxious, puny birds. Hard
to operate on.

His fingers measure an inch.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
Delicate heart operations.

She laughs at his corny stab at humor.

ALEJANDRA
Now you are a parakeet
cardiologist? Birds are your thing
now?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Fowl beasts.

She shakes her head and leans into him.

ALEJANDRA
Do you have a room?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I share it with another teammate,
but he went to the strip club.

ALEJANDRA
It's too loud. I can't hear to
laugh at your corny jokes.

She leads him toward the exit.

INT. CASINO HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Bradley and Alejandra enter the room. A laptop. Some college textbooks scattered on a bed.

ALEJANDRA

You come to Vegas to study?

He gathers the books off the bed.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Finals in a week. You? I mean why are you here?

ALEJANDRA

I came for a wedding.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Oh.

ALEJANDRA

Don't worry it's not my own. My cousin.

He shows off his lacrosse stick.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)

What's that?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

My lacrosse stick.

She toys with it and bounces the cup.

ALEJANDRA

Looks like a jockstrap attached to it.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

That's where we cup the balls.

He analyzes the cup.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)

I never really visualized it, relative to an athletic supporter, but I understand how one can crudely compare the two with an obvious stick and balls reference.

She rummages through his gym sack.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

She snaps out his jockstrap from his bag.

ALEJANDRA
Making you more comfortable.

She seductively pulls down her panties from under her skirt without showing him any skin.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Eres jodidamente sexy.

ALEJANDRA
You speak Spanish too?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I had to at the farm. Don't stop.

She slides on his jock strap over her boots.

She slides them up under her skirt and cups her crotch.

ALEJANDRA
I'm ready to play ball.

He can't control his sexual desire any longer. He embraces her and kisses her mouth. He lifts her skirt and inserts his hands under the jockstrap onto her firm buttocks. Her hands cup his crotch and squeezes hard.

He moans.

They are tearing each other's clothes off.

They fall to the bed and embrace in heated desire.

He yanks two condoms out of his pocket and rips open both of the condoms with his teeth.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)
Two? I like your new found confidence.

He is about to slide one on.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)
Not yet.

She kisses down his chest to his belly.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)
Don't rush it, sport.

She kisses his crotch.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)
(quietly to herself)
You are much larger than...

She stops in mid-sentence.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)
...than I imagined.

He lays back in ecstasy.

TIME DISSOLVE
TO:

INT. CASINO HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

On the bed, Bradley raises his head from Alejandra's crotch.
The jockstrap lays beside her.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Is it time?

ALEJANDRA
Two-minute warning.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
More like ten, twenty minutes to
go.

Bradley rises to his knees, straddles her legs and secures
his condom with a snap.

She grabs his ass to pull him down on top of her.

He pulls out the other condom and snaps it over the other
one.

She studies him.

ALEJANDRA
A double bagger?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Se-cur-it-ty from sowing seeds.

He snaps on the second.

ALEJANDRA
Now you are a farmer?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
You can call me John Deere.

He embraces her and they have intercourse.

TIME DISSOLVE
TO:

INT. CASINO HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Bradley and Alejandra are sweaty still making love.

Alejandra moans as Bradley thrusts his body deeper into her.

They are both at the edge of climax.

ALEJANDRA
Oh, Conn, fuck me, Conn...

He studies her eyes trying to decipher her words while reaching orgasm. She opens her eyes into his.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)
Cum. Make me cum.

Suddenly, they both tense and jerk from mutual climax.

TIME DISSOLVE
TO:

INT. CASINO HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Alejandra slips her panties on over her boots and skirt while Bradley watches her from the bed.

ALEJANDRA
You have a girlfriend?

He shakes his head.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I haven't found the right one.

Alejandra slyly smiles.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
Nothing about you. You're great.

ALEJANDRA
But not your type?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Just not the type that I can bring home to dad. He has expectations for me.

ALEJANDRA

I could be a rocket scientist for all you know.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

He doesn't want a scientist. He would want - demand - you to just be a mother. A stay-at-home mom raising his two grandchildren while I complete law school and follow in his farmer's boot-steps. You don't want that.

ALEJANDRA

Is that what you want?

He is perplexed by the question and doesn't answer.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)

You'd be surprised. I find you never know what folks really want. Or what they really need.

He rises from the bed, wrapping a sheet around his waist to walk her out.

Suddenly, his Teammate unlocks the door and enters.

He is surprised to catch his buddy with a hot girl.

Alejandra kisses Bradley on the cheek.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)

Bye, sport.

She goes past the Teammate with a wink.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)

He's good with his stick.
Congratulations on your win.

She exits as the Teammate finally opens his mouth in astonishment.

TEAMMATE

You scored?

INT. CASINO HOTEL - ELEVATOR - NIGHT

The mirrored elevator doors open.

Alejandra enters.

She spins to face herself as the mirrored doors close.

The happiness she showed Bradley has changed.

Her face becomes sadden and tears begin to run down her cheeks. She collapses to the floor and sobs.

EXT. LAW OFFICE - DAY

Bradley and a LAW INTERN carry about a dozen of Starbuck's coffee cups a block before a sign reading, "ALDRIDGE AND ASSOCIATES LAW OFFICE."

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Check this out.

He sets down the coffee and shows the Intern a picture on his iPhone.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)

Dad got me this Brownstone just a short biking distance from Harvard.

INTERN

You are so hooked up.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Jared Kushner owned it at one time.

INTERN

I'm envious. I'm staying in Birmingham, going to Miles. Wish I had a father like yours.

He picks up the container holding the coffee cups.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I got accepted to Harvard on my own merits. Not his.

INTERN

How did your father go from turkey farming to law?

They walk up the stairs to the entrance of the Colonial style office.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Remember the salmonella outbreak ten years back? I'm sure you didn't. But there was an outbreak that led to Alderidge farms.

(MORE)

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
A class-action suit hit the farm
and my father. Also, before that...

INT. LAW OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

They enter the busy offices. Rich mahogany desks containing ATTORNEYS and LAW CLERKS.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
...my father was fighting my mother
in a nasty and expensive divorce
battle.

They hand the coffees to different Associates.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
He found it was less expensive to
buy the law firms instead of paying
the rising attorney fees.

INTERN
He took a negative and flipped it
into a positive.

They hand the last cup of coffee to a mob-like
DETECTIVE/INVESTIGATOR.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Exactly. Not only did he win the
law suit, he won the divorce. And
he now owns the best law office in
Alabama for corporate and family
law.

INTERN
So he took turkey to litigation.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Yep. Thank God because I didn't
want to talk turkey.

The Investigator takes his cup of coffee from Bradley and
sips it.

INVESTIGATOR
Overpriced black oil. How much do I
owe you?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I got you.

The Intern heads to his desk.

INVESTIGATOR

Is it true that the turkeys are hung upside down and dragged through an electrifying "stunning tank"?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

It immobilizes them.

INVESTIGATOR

Then a circular saw cuts their throats?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Sorta like that.

INVESTIGATOR

Industrialized killing?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Yes. It's capital punishment for our Thanksgivings.

The Investigator takes another sip of coffee.

INVESTIGATOR

You have a visitor.

Bradley checks the time on his phone.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Mrs. Jenkins wasn't supposed to be here until ten.

INVESTIGATOR

It is an off calendar visitor. I hid him in the large conference room.

INT. LAW OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Bradley enters and discovers a SERVER studying a portrait of his father. The Investigator follows Bradley.

SERVER

Mr. Alderidge? Bradley Alderidge?

The Server quickly meets Bradley pointing back at the portrait.

SERVER (CONT'D)

I can see the resemblance. He's your daddy.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
What is this about?

The Server hands Bradley a packet of documents.

SERVER
You have just been served with
child support.

The Server exits with a quick comment over the shoulder.

SERVER (CONT'D)
Have a blessed day.

Bradley is stunned while reading the document.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Child support? Who?

He thinks to himself and shakes his head while the
Investigator yanks the document from his hands.

INVESTIGATOR
Do you know...

He thumbs through the pages.

INVESTIGATOR (CONT'D)
...Alejandra Sanchez?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Alejandra? The girl from Vegas?

INVESTIGATOR
Well, now you know her last name.
Sanchez. A one-nighter?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
A forty-fiver at tops.

INVESTIGATOR
As you should know, it only takes
one of those tadpoles to make it
upstream.

Bradley drops in a chair while trying to remember that night.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
No way. No way I'm the daddy. I'm
not a father.

INVESTIGATOR
Yomira.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Huh?

INVESTIGATOR

The baby's name is Yomira.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Yo-mira is not mine.

INVESTIGATOR

You sure?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I double-bagged it.

INVESTIGATOR

Double?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I wore two condoms because I knew this could happen. She joked when I put on the second one.

INVESTIGATOR

You can request genetic testing. You are the alleged father, not the legal father.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Hell yeah, I want genetic testing.

Bradley rises up and snaps the documents out of the Investigator's hands.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)

Not a word of this goes past this room. I never want my father to know.

INVESTIGATOR

I have helped him on many occasions.

Bradley studies him.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I'll take care of my own mess. My father is a busy man.

INVESTIGATOR

That he is.

EXT./INT. ALABAMA BACKROADS/LANDROVER - DAY

Bradley drives past a sign reading "Alderidge Farms" and a razor wire fence with motion cameras. He slows near a GUARDED gate and gets waved on.

He drives along row upon row of turkey enclosures. Past the metal sheds are old army barracks which function as workers quarters. MIGRANT WORKERS go in and out of the barracks.

He drives along a canopy of moss-hanging massive oaks to a circular drive in front of a plantation estate. One would believe it was a pre-Civil War slave plantation except for the row of black Escalades parked in front.

Bradley parks the car and bounds up to the entrance.

Immediately he is intercepted by two SECURITY GUARDS.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I'm Bradley Alderidge. Richard
Alderidge is my father.

SECURITY GUARD
This is only a precaution.

Bradley hands one his driver's license.

The other Security Guard frisks and wands him with a metal detector.

SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)
Go ahead.

Bradley enters inside.

INT. PLANTATION HOME - DAY

Bradley searches for his father in amongst the 1860's antique furniture.

He passes an oak study with his father, RICHARD ALDERIDGE (early sixties) and the SENATOR CONRAD (late fifties). His father is a stoic figure like that of a handsome Stonewall Jackson.

Richard clicks at a laptop on his mahogany desk.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
Sent.

Bradley enters and is greeted with a forceful handshake and a quick manly hug from the Senator.

SENATOR CONRAD
Bradley. It's been far too long.

The Senator pulls back to get a better look at Bradley.

SENATOR CONRAD (CONT'D)
My have you grown. I remember you
as boys, a boy chasing turkeys.
Congrats. Your father said you made
Harvard without even a donation.
You should be very proud.

Richard coughs, bringing attention back to him.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
Senator. About my own donation to
your campaign. My turkeys don't
need to feel the cold from I.C.E.
If you know what I mean. Raids only
rile up my feathers and disrupt
production.

The Senator shakes Richard's hand.

SENATOR CONRAD
Have I ever caused Alderidge Farms
any inconvenience? Of course not.

The Senator goes back to Bradley.

SENATOR CONRAD (CONT'D)
Congratulations again on Harvard.
If you ever lean toward politics, I
have some influential friends back
east and Washington to connect
with. I'll do anything for my
constituents.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Thank you, Senator. I'll keep that
in mind. I just want to start my
first semester now.

Richard puts his arm around the Senator to lead him out.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
No more glad-handing needed here. I
need to sell some turkeys.

SENATOR CONRAD
Thanksgiving is right around the
corner. Bye, Bradley.

Richard marches the Senator out like a general. A FOREMAN rushes in.

FOREMAN

There's been an accident! Ramos got too close to the blade.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE

How close?

FOREMAN

Bad. Really bad.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE

Medics already called?

FOREMAN

On their way. He lost a massive amount of blood before we could get the tourniquet tightened.

The Foreman quickly leaves hearing a SIREN.

The Senator pats Richard on the shoulder.

SENATOR CONRAD

I'll get out of the way.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE

Another undue expenditure.

He walks the Senator out.

INT. STUDY - MOMENTS LATER

Richard pours himself a shot of whiskey at his desk while Bradley mulls around the book shelves.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE

Drink?

Bradley goes to his father's desk.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)

You have a problem, boy?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

No, nothing. Just worrying about heading up north.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE

I have a slight problem.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Need me to help with production
since Ramos is out.

Richard picks up an envelope and letter.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
Your twin.

Bradley perks up his interest.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Conner? Really?

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
He's asking for money.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
What? He never asks for your money.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
I paid for his mother's funeral
expenses.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
My, mother too.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
She was my wife once too. Look how
that turned out. Anyway, he's
asking for money.

Bradley grabs the letter from his father.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Why?

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
I dunno know. Why does an addict
steal drugs?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
He was incarcerated for
transporting, not using.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
Your mother was the user. The
reason I bring this up is because
I'm not going to help him. If you
want to help your twin -

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
- My brother.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
 Yes, your brother. Take it out of
 your trust.

Richard leaves the study while downing his whiskey.

Bradley reads the letter, then flips the envelope showing his brother's return address.

EXTREME CLOSE-UP: ROUTE 95, WICKENBURG, AZ 85358

INT. BRADLEY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Bradley looks out from his two-story window and watches as the PARAMEDICS gurney out RAMOS, a Mexican farmhand.

Bradley strokes the scar on his face and recollects another emergency.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. TURKEY PLANT - NIGHT

A crying FIVE-YEAR-OLD BRADLEY clutches his bloody cheek. The turkey saw spins beside him.

The FIVE-YEAR-OLD CONNER stares at Bradley while dangling a headless teddy bear in his hands. Stuffing is exposed from the bear's neck.

FIVE YEAR OLD CONNER
 DAD! MOM!

Emergency lights fill Bradley's crying eyes.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BRADLEY'S BEDROOM - DAY

The emergency lights fade away as the paramedic truck leaves the property.

Bradley snaps out of his painful recollection when a cell phone rings.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
 This is Bradley.

FAMILY CASEWORKER (O.S.)
 Yes, Bradley. This is Ms. Boyle
 with the child support office.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Yes, I was about to call you.

Bradley closes his bedroom door for privacy.

FAMILY CASEWORKER (O.S.)
We would like to schedule the genetic testing in your area. Labcorp has two locations in Montgomery.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
That's fine.

FAMILY CASEWORKER (O.S.)
How bout a week from today, Monday at two o'clock? There is one on Winton Blount Loop and another East on Pine Street.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Winton is fine. Oh, is it a blood test?

FAMILY CASEWORKER (O.S.)
No, no, a quick swab test. Just bring a photo ID.

Bradley flips his brother's letter with his fingers.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
How long do the results take?

FAMILY CASEWORKER (O.S.)
Depending on the mother and child, approximately four to five weeks.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
What happens if I'm the father?

FAMILY CASEWORKER (O.S.)
We'll discuss your child support at that time.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
If I'm not?

FAMILY CASEWORKER (O.S.)
We exclude you as the father and case is closed. It will never open again.

Bradley goes to a framed photograph of he and his brother on a dresser.

It was when they were young wearing baseball uniforms. The only thing distinguishing them apart is Bradley with a bandage on his cheek.

EXT./INT. ARIZONA HIGHWAY/RENTAL SUV - DAY

Bradley drives past a sign reading "Welcome to Wickenburg."

Bradley pulls over to a gas station. The old west town is a stopping post between Phoenix and Las Vegas.

INT. GAS STATION/CONVENIENCE STORE - SAME

Bradley walks past some hanging dreamcatchers to the CASHIER.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Hello, I'm trying to find route 95.

He holds up his iPhone, but the Cashier has her back to him stocking up the back counter.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
It's not on MapQuest.

CASHIER
It's just a row of mailboxes.

The Cashier spins with surprise.

CASHIER (CONT'D)
Conner! What happened to you? You cleaned yourself up.

The Cashier studies his face.

CASHIER (CONT'D)
You never had a scar before.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I have. Conner is my brother. Twin brother.

CASHIER
He never mentioned a twin before.

Bradley nods.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I assume he wouldn't. Do you know where he lives?

CASHIER

Well, I'd hate to ruin a family reunion. He's off McCain Road. Can't miss it. You can hear those damn gobblers a mile away.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Gobblers?

CASHIER

Turkeys.

Bradley smirks with a nod of thanks.

EXT. CONNER'S FARM AND MOTORCYCLE REPAIR - DAY

Bradley's SUV pulls up next to a dilapidated barn. A worn sign reads "Swift's Motorcycle Repair and Farm."

The sound of turkeys kills the air.

Bradley enters the barn which houses about twenty turkeys and a bunch of motorcycle parts.

Conner holds a cattleprod in one hand and grips a live turkey in the other.

Conner has long hair and appears to be a country redneck.

Bradley measuredly steps up behind him.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Conner Swift.

Conner shocks the turkey and spins around.

CONNER SWIFT

What the hell?!

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I see you go by "Swift" now. Mom's maiden name.

He studies Bradley for a quick minute and grabs an axe.

Conner chops off the stunned turkey's neck.

Bradley grimaces from the slaughter.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)

Jesus, Conner.

CONNER SWIFT

You never had the stomach for it.

Conner giggles to himself.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)

I suppose it is ironic. Me,
chopping one bird while my father's
farm chops thousands in one day.

Conner lifts the headless bird by the legs and clamps it over
an old bathtub to drain the blood out from the neck.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)

Did you come to see how the other
half lives?

From his jacket, Bradley pulls out an envelope containing
Conner's letter.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

You asked Dad for money.

CONNER SWIFT

It's a loan.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

A loan then. He wasn't willing to
give you anything, but he left it
up to me.

CONNER SWIFT

To you?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

How much do you need?

Conner checks the boiling water in a scalding pot.

CONNER SWIFT

Enough to payoff a loan.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

How much is the loan?

CONNER SWIFT

Twenty seven thousand. I need five
to get the bank off my ass.

Bradley nods.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

What if I can pay off the full
amount?

CONNER SWIFT

If "If" was a skiff, we'd all be sunk.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I need your help.

CONNER SWIFT

You? Daddy's boy?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I have plans and I need to make sure nothing comes back to haunt me. I need to be certain.

CONNER SWIFT

Is this something Dad would approve of?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

If he knew, but I don't need him to know.

CONNER SWIFT

Get to the point, Bradley.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I'll give you the full twenty-seven thousand if you take a genetic test for me.

Conner tries to read his brother and laughs.

CONNER SWIFT

You got a girl knocked up and you don't want or intend to be the daddy.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I used protection. Double protection, but she named me as the alleged father.

CONNER SWIFT

Have you seen the child?

Bradley shakes his head.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

It was a one-night stand. In Vegas.

CONNER SWIFT

And, how convenient, you have a twin brother who can take the test for you. Who, by the way, is desperate for cash.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I need insurance. I can't take a risk that she set me up to be the father.

CONNER SWIFT

You always took the surest route. Don't you want to know? If the child is yours?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

No.

CONNER SWIFT

This scheme sounds like it is out of my playbook. Not Bradley's.

Conner unclamps the headless turkey and carries by its legs to the scalding pot.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)

I'll help you if you help a brother pluck this bird's feathers.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Really?

CONNER SWIFT

Dad taught us both. You must remember how it's done.

Conner drops the bird in the boiling water.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)

Don't cry this time.

Bradley inserts his hand in a glove with a smirk.

INT. BARBER SHOP - DAY

Conner sits in a barber's chair next to Bradley. The BARBER studies them both.

BARBER

I've done this for children, but not for adult men.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Cut it exactly as mine.

CONNER SWIFT
You know the stereotype. A preppy,
frat-boy buzz-cut.

The Barber shrugs and snips off a long lock of hair from Conner.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Beware of lice.

The Barber warily steps back from Conner.

EXT. MONTGOMERY REGIONAL AIRPORT - NIGHT

Conner waits on the curb as Bradley's Land Rover pulls up.

Conner slides in the car with a small backpack.

CONNER SWIFT
Shit, you can sell this car and pay
my bills.

Bradley pulls the car into traffic.

INT./EXT. MONTGOMERY STREETS - MINUTES LATER

Bradley drives Conner into a cheap motel parking lot.

CONNER SWIFT
What the hell? I'm not staying at
this cum-stained hourly. Be more
accommodating to your brother. Take
me to the Hilton.

Bradley glares at him.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)
I'm not getting STD's or bedbugs.
Go. Hilton is three blocks from
here.

Bradley drives out of the parking lot.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I have my clothes in the back. We
have an appointment at eleven. Then
we have the genetic testing
appointment at two.

CONNER SWIFT
I have a genetic testing
appointment.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
You know what I mean.

Bradley spins the steering wheel and the car enters the
Hilton drop-off.

INT. MAKEUP ROOM - DAY

The first scene is played out again.

A MAKEUP ARTIST studies a scar on the cheek of BRADLEY
ALDERIDGE (early 20's). It's the only blemish on this pretty
and masculine lacrosse-playing, college preppy.

MAKEUP ARTIST
That is one helluva gash. Sports
injury?

CONNER SWIFT
He wishes. It was a childhood
stunt. He was into Harry Potter.

The Artist glances over to CONNER SWIFT (same age as
Bradley). He is the identical twin to Bradley, wearing the
same haircut, same clothes, and same princely good looks.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
It was a survival tactic.

MAKEUP ARTIST
Against what?

The Artist begins to make an identical scar on Conner Swift's
cheek.

CONNER SWIFT
Me.

The Artist studies both of them.

MAKEUP ARTIST
I watched this TV show. Lisa Ling -
I love her - she did this show
about identical twins. They said
they actually feel what the other
feels. Is it true?

They both shrug.

MAKEUP ARTIST (CONT'D)
What are both of you feeling right
now? Stop. You need to answer it at
the same time like it's TV.

The Artist adds a scar to Conner's cheek with wax.

MAKEUP ARTIST (CONT'D)
At three. One, two, three.

CONNER AND BRADLEY
(simultaneously)
Angry.

The Artist is astonished.

EXT. LABCORP - DAY

Bradley's Land Rover is parked across the street. Bradley is wearing a red hoodie which hides most of his face. Conner stands outside the driver's window. He looks exactly like Bradley now.

CONNER SWIFT
You look like little-red Eminem.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Here.

Bradley hands him his driver's license, Social Security card, and gold credit card with his picture on it.

Conner shuffles through them and lifts the credit card up.

CONNER SWIFT
What's the limit?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
It's two o'clock. I'll be here
waiting.

CONNER SWIFT
You know I can take over your
identity and do damage to your
reputation. Just like when we were
kids.

Conner winks and scoots across the street to the lab entrance.

INT. LABCORP - SAME

Conner enters the lab to the RECEPTIONIST. She wears a white lab coat in the small clinical waiting room.

RECEPTIONNIST
Do you have an appointment?

CONNER SWIFT
Bradley Alderidge at two. G.T.
appointment.

RECEPTIONNIST
We need your I.D. and social.

He hands her the same cards his brother gave him.

She studies the photos and then his face.

RECEPTIONNIST (CONT'D)
Have a seat. The phlebotomist will
be with you shortly.

CONNER SWIFT
Thanks.

He sits in a waiting area where a "Family Circle" home magazine catches his eye.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)
That's inappropriate.

He picks it up to read.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)
Or maybe appropriate given the
results.

EXT. LABCORP - SAME

Bradley leans back waiting in his Land Rover for Conner to exit from across the street.

INVESTIGATOR (O.S.)
Very ingenious.

Bradley sits up, surprised to discover the Investigator leaning on his rear driver's side door. The Investigator is cracking peanuts and eating them.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
What are you doing? Following me?
Does Dad know? Did you tell him?

INVESTIGATOR

Not yet, nervous-nancy. I want to see how resourceful you are first. I, he will, intervene if I deem it necessary.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

You told him?

The Investigator cracks a peanut with his teeth and spits out part of the shell.

INVESTIGATOR

No. However, this shenanigan would make him very proud.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I can pay you to keep it quiet.

The Investigator giggles.

INVESTIGATOR

I'm already paid. I'm paid to clean up your daddy's indiscretions.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

What are those?

INVESTIGATOR

He pays me to keep them discreet. Even from you.

He bites and cracks another shell.

INT. LABCORP - SAME

Conner is having the inside of his cheeks swabbed by the gloved hand of the PHLEBOTOMIST.

The Phlebotomist studies the phony scar up close.

PHLEBOTOMIST

That is one gnarly gash. How'd you get it?

The scar is breaking from the skin as the swab twirls to get the DNA sample.

CONNER SWIFT

Huh.

PHLEBOTOMIST
 Sorry, bad habit. Asking questions
 with my mouth full. My dentist does
 that to me.

The swap is extracted from his mouth.

Conner quickly pats down the scar.

CONNER SWIFT
 I cut it on a rotary saw blade.

PHLEBOTOMIST
 You're lucky it didn't take an eye
 out.

The Phlebotomist packages the sample and points to a pen.

PHLEBOTOMIST (CONT'D)
 Please sign here.

Connor signs "Bradley Alderidge" next to a photo of himself.

CONNER SWIFT
 How long for the results?

PHLEBOTOMIST
 You'll get them in the mail. In
 about three to four weeks you'll
 know if you are "daddy."

Conner smiles and quickly stops as the scar tissue pops off
 his cheek. He catches the scar in midair and secures it with
 a slap before the Phlebotomist can see.

EXT. LABCORP - SAME

The Investigator is still breaking peanuts with his teeth
 waiting with Bradley in the Land Rover.

INVESTIGATOR
 Do me a favor? Just show me the
 results when they come back. I'd
 like to know if this shenanigan of
 yours pays off.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
 You'll keep it from him?

INVESTIGATOR
 One day you will be my boss. Only
 if this scheme goes south.

Conner exits the lab and scoots across to the car.

The Investigator examines Conner's fake scar.

CONNER SWIFT

Who are you?

He shakes his head in disbelief.

INVESTIGATOR

I've seen it all now. Be good kids.

The Investigator cracks another peanut and heads down the street.

CONNER SWIFT

Who was that?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

My father's private eye.

CONNER SWIFT

Dick, you mean. Does Dad know?

Bradley shakes his head.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Not yet.

Conner jumps in the passenger seat.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)

How'd it go?

CONNER SWIFT

Simple swab.

Conner rips off his scar tissue and tosses it into his brother's lap.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)

You can have your scar back.

Conner changes his mind and grabs it back out his brother's lap.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)

Actually, it may be useful someday.
I'll give you back your cards when
I get the money.

Bradley drives onto the street.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)
Dad still uses Bank of Montgomery?

TIME DISSOLVE
TO:

EXT. BANK PARKING LOT - MINUTES LATER

Bradley enters the driver's side of the Land Rover next to Conner. He hands Conner a receipt.

CONNER SWIFT
My trust brother.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
It's all there.

Conner reads the receipt and hands over Bradley's driver's license, credit card, and Social Security card.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
A deal is a deal.

CONNER SWIFT
Between brothers.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I need to get you to the airport.

He drives out of the parking lot while checking the car clock.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
You have a flight back to Phoenix
in less than two hours.

Conner flips on the car radio changes the new folk station to heavy metal.

INT./EXT. MONTGOMERY REGIONAL AIRPORT CURBSIDE - DAY

Bradley turns the Land Rover into the curbside passenger drop-off. Conner grabs his backpack.

CONNER SWIFT
It's been real, brother.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Hey, were you there when mom, you
know.

Conner glances over at Bradley.

CONNER SWIFT

She died in the hospital. I came home after a motorcycle race and tried to wake her. I wanted to tell her I came in second, but she was unresponsive. I tried to revive her, but it didn't help. The opioids put her into a coma. They tried to pump her stomach at the hospital, but she had a heart attack.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I'm sorry.

CONNER SWIFT

You could have come to her funeral. It was only me.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Dad...

CONNER SWIFT

Dad killed her.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

No, he didn't.

CONNER SWIFT

He killed her through litigation. She was left with nothing, but her pride and that was taken away by drugs. If you only knew why she divorced him, you'd hate him too. She told me everything.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

It was irreconcilable differences.

Conner opens the door to leave.

CONNER SWIFT

I'd have you ask Dad, but he would never tell you the truth. Nice to see you Bradley. Keep your life wonderful.

Conner leaves Bradley with a slam of a door.

INT. BRADLEY'S STUDIO APARTMENT FLAT - NIGHT

Bradley and his latest Girlfriend, SYLVIA (early 20's) play the video Goose Game amongst empty take-out Chinese food containers.

They laugh as each one plays on a hand controller.

There are moving boxes piled in various areas.

SYLVIA

Get him!

A GOOSE HONKS (O.S.)

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

You missed him too.

She playfully tosses the controller at him.

SYLVIA

You suck.

She takes the controller from his hands and straddles his legs. He keeps trying to grab it from her extended hand.

She lays a kiss on his lips.

He smiles back and kisses her.

However, he twists out from under her.

SYLVIA (CONT'D)

We've been going out for a month now. I know I'm not an easy lay, but c'mon.

He cleans and straightens up the containers.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I don't want to start something, that I'm not ready to finish.

SYLVIA

What does that mean?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I'm going to Harvard in a couple of weeks. I can't be...

SYLVIA

Preoccupied? Is that what I am, a preoccupation?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
It's been fun. We both have had
fun.

Bradley goes past the front door to the kitchen.
Mail lays on the floor from the mailroom slot in the door.
Bradley takes notice of a business envelope.
In the background, his Girlfriend collects her belongings.

SYLVIA
We could have had much more fun.
Maybe we could have had a
relationship.

Bradley reads the "Labcorp" return address.
He is about to rip open the letter, but his Girlfriend nudges
him out of the way.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Where you going?

SYLVIA
Not to Harvard.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Don't leave.

She kisses his cheek.

SYLVIA
It's been real. Too real.

She exits with a quiet and sad close of the door.
Bradley is preoccupied with the letter.
He rips open the letter and pulls out the genetic testing
results.
His eyes quickly read the results. His brow deepens to worry.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Ninety-nine percent. No.

He flips through the genetic testing numbers.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
I can't be.

He helplessly falls back against a wall and collapses down the floor in disbelief.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
I'm not daddy. There must have been
a mistake. I had insurance.

His eyes go back in time.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. CASINO HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

He yanks two condoms out of his pants pocket and rips open both of the condoms with his teeth.

ALEJANDRA
Two? I like your new found
confidence.

He begins to slide one on.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)
Not yet.

She kisses down his chest to his belly.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)
Don't rush it, sport.

She kisses his crotch.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)
(quietly to herself)
You are much larger than...

She stops in mid-sentence.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)
...than I imagined.

He lays back in ecstasy.

TIME DISSOLVE
TO:

INT. CASINO HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Bradley and Alejandra are sweaty still making love.

Alejandra moans as Bradley thrusts his body deeper into her.

They are both at the edge of climax.

ALEJANDRA
Oh, Conn, fuck me, Conn...

He studies her eyes, trying to decipher her words while reaching orgasm. She opens her eyes into his.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)
Cum. Make me cum.

Suddenly, they both tense and jerk from mutual climax.

FLASHBACK ENDS:

INT. BRADLEY'S APARTMENT FLAT - NIGHT

Bradley fully realizes he has been played by his brother.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Conn, not cum. She was saying
"Conner." My penis is larger than
his. Motherfucker!

He leaps to his feet in anger.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
What the fuck? Why?

He searches for his phone.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
Motherfucker! I ain't paying for
that bitch's baby. It's Conner's
fucking baby. I'm not paying for
his baby.

INT. LAW OFFICE - LIBRARY - DAY

The Investigator reads the genetic test results as Bradley paces the unoccupied law library of books.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Even as a child, he always made me
the fall guy. He breaks a window
with a baseball, I get pegged for
it.

The Investigator laughs and tosses the paper on the table.

INVESTIGATOR
Your family is shady. Is it time to
tell your father?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Not yet.

He studies the books around him.

INVESTIGATOR
He's got you by the balls.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
The answer is surrounding me...

He extracts a Family Law book.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
...somewhere in these books.

The Investigator heads to the door.

INVESTIGATOR
Your dad has some of the best
lawyers in Alabama.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
She is in Nevada. I tried to get
her address, but they don't share
any addresses between the parties.
Do you have anyway of getting her
address?

INVESTIGATOR
Her name is common. It will cost
you.

Bradley sits down with some Family Law books.

INVESTIGATOR (CONT'D)
I'll set up the appointment.

Bradley flips open the pages of a book.

TIME DISSOLVE
TO:

INT. LAW OFFICE - LIBRARY - NIGHT

Bradley has a pile of books open. He scribbles down notes in
a full notebook.

He dips a french fry into ketchup and eats it.

TIME DISSOLVE
TO:

INT. BRADLEY'S APARTMENT FLAT - DAY

Bradley wakes to his cell phone ringing. He is covered with notes and law books on the couch. He searches it down and answers.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Hello.

FAMILY CASEWORKER (O.S.)

Is this Bradley Alderidge?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Yes it is.

FAMILY CASEWORKER (O.S.)

I'm calling on the child support case.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Yes.

FAMILY CASEWORKER (O.S.)

Did you receive the results of the genetic testing?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Yes I have.

FAMILY CASEWORKER (O.S.)

Do you have any questions? Would you like to discuss a child support order?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I've been reading on the subject. I can request a hearing, can't I?

FAMILY CASEWORKER (O.S.)

You may. What is the purpose for the hearing?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

What do you think? Child support.

Bradley checks his watch. He quickly puts on his shoes.

FAMILY CASEWORKER (O.S.)
You'll get a notice of hearing in
the mail.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
When will the date be?

FAMILY CASEWORKER (O.S.)
It will be on calendar in about a
month. It will be on your notice.

Bradley grasps a backpack and dashes out the door with the
phone to his ear.

INT. STARBUCKS - DAY

Bradley sips coffee at a far table away from the counter.

A middle-aged soccer mom, MISS JINN greets him at his table.

MISS JINN
Bradley?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Yes, how can I help you?

MISS JINN
My name is Miss Jinn.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Gin? Like the alcohol?

MISS JINN
J-I-N-N. Like the genie in Aladdin.
I have the magic to open all doors.
Also, my daughter's favorite movie.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Oh, wow. Please sit down. I was
expecting some slacker kid.

Miss Jinn sits across from him.

MISS JINN
I get that often. Customers expect
Lisbeth Salander from "The Girl
with the Dragon Tattoo."

Miss Jinn's cell phone dings with a text.

She checks the cell and texts back.

MISS JINN (CONT'D)
My daughter forgot her lunch. How
can I help you?

Bradley pushes a document across the table to her.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I need to access my family support
case out of Las Vegas.

MISS JINN
I see.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I need to find the address of my
child.

MISS JINN
You aren't going to kidnap the
child? My ex stole my child and
took her to Fresno. It was a bitch
to get her back.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
No. It's not mine.

MISS JINN
There's no domestic violence?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Huh? No. Do I look like a guy that
would hit a woman?

MISS JINN
Abusers are chameleons, they blend
into their environment.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
No. I'm not an abuser. I just need
her address to work out child
support and visitation. If the
child is mine, I'll pay support.

Miss Jinn studies him for a moment.

MISS JINN
It's a District Attorney office. It
may take a day to break in and get
the address.

Miss Jinn extracts a paper from a file.

MISS JINN (CONT'D)
This is my rate sheet.

Bradley reads the sheet.

EXT. CONNER'S FARM AND MOTORCYCLE REPAIR - DAY

Bradley searches the property. It appears Conner has moved since he was last there.

BARN

The barn is empty of tools and turkeys. Only feathers blow across the ground.

INT./EXT. RENTAL CAR/LAS VEGAS STREET - DAY

Bradley slowly drives the car down a street of run-down apartments.

GPS NAVIGATOR (V.O.)
You are at your destination.

Bradley pulls over to a curb and reads an address on a post-it note.

He gets out of the car and walks to an apartment door. He raps on a security door.

A BABY CRIES (O.S.)

The door opens and Alejandra holds a BABY. She has changed since Bradley last saw her. She is still beautiful, but she is dressed casually like a mother.

ALEJANDRA
What did you forget?

She opens the door with one hand and cuddles the crying child with the other against her breast.

She finally notices the scar on Bradley's cheek.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)
Oh, no.

She tries to slam the door, but Bradley sticks his foot inside.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)
Why are you here?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I wanted to talk and see my child.

ALEJANDRA
I'll call the police. How did you
find me?

He follows her in.

APARTMENT

She backs into a messy living room filled with second-hand
furniture.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Did my brother just leave?

ALEJANDRA
How did you find me?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I have my resources. Is he living
here too?

He scans the back rooms.

ALEJANDRA
No. You need to leave.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
How far along were you when you
seduced me?

ALEJANDRA
I don't know what you mean.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
How long have you been fucking my
brother?

ALEJANDRA
We aren't together.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Whose idea was it? Yours or his?

ALEJANDRA
I don't know what you are talking
about.

Bradley scrutinizes the baby.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
She looks just like us.

Alejandra turns the child away from him.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
 How did you allow him to pimp you
 out? To his own brother?

ALEJANDRA
 You don't know me and what I'm
 going through. Get out! You of all
 people know Conner. He told me how
 you got your scar.

Bradley cocks his head showing the scar.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
 Did he? I'm sure he lied. Did he
 tell you I did it to myself?
 Because of him. So I wouldn't take
 the fall for his shit. I always had
 to take the blame.

He fingers his scar.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
 A turkey blade.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. TURKEY PLANT - NIGHT

Young Conner turns on the turkey blade. Instead of a turkey
 in the leg clamps is a teddy bear. Young Bradley watches his
 brother.

Young Conner delightfully saws the teddy bear's head off.
 Stuffing comes out of the neck.

YOUNG BRADLEY
 Why did you do that?

YOUNG RICHARD ALDERIDGE (O.S.)
 Who turned on the saw?

Young Conner quickly gives Young Bradley the saw as their
 father catches them.

YOUNG RICHARD ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
 Bradley, what the hell are you
 doing?

Young Bradley is caught with the blade in his hands.

YOUNG CONNER
 Bradley cut off my bear's head.

YOUNG RICHARD ALDERIDGE
That was your brother's Christmas
gift.

Young Bradley turns on the saw and cuts his cheek to the horror of his father and brother. Blood spins out and splatters to the ground.

FLASHBACK ENDS:

INT. ALEJANDRA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Bradley finishes his scar confession to Alejandra.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I never wanted to be confused with
Conner again. I never wanted to
take the blame for his bullshit. I
didn't want to be his twin. We were
never going to be the same person.

ALEJANDRA
Except when you needed him.

Bradley's phone dings from a text. He reads his phone text.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Can I hold my baby?

Alejandra reluctantly gives him the child to hold.

Bradley smiles toward the child.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
Hi. I'm your daddy, Bradley.

Alejandra snaps the child from his hands.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
Isn't that what you want? Tell my
brother that I'm a proud father
too.

He goes to the front door to leave.

Alejandra trails him out.

ALEJANDRA
I didn't want to fuck you.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
But, you did.

ALEJANDRA
I needed money for the baby.

Bradley walks out the door as a SERVER comes in between Bradley and Alejandra.

SERVER
Ms. Alejandra Sanchez.

ALEJANDRA
Yes.

The Server gives her an envelope.

SERVER
You've been served with child
custody papers.

ALEJANDRA
What?

SERVER
Custody.

She holds the baby and the envelope.

Bradley glances back with a smirk and meets her questioning eyes.

ALEJANDRA
Cerdos! Todos ustedes.

Bradley jumps in the car.

INT. BRADLEY'S APARTMENT FLAT - NIGHT

Bradley enters his apartment after a long flight. He rolls in his suitcase.

He is surprised to find his father waiting for him. Richard drinks a beer in the darkness of the room.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
How was your flight from Vegas?

Bradley snaps on a lamp light. Shadows cut across his father's face.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
How did you know?

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
My people work for me. They know
who pays their rent and groceries.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
How much do you know?

Richard lifts up a law book.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
Everything but your end game.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I'm calling their bluff. I will
seek full custody of the child. The
only option will be for them to
close the case and sign an
exclusion order. Conner will admit
paternity.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
Interesting. And, if they don't?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I reckon I'll take care of the
child. I can make a positive out of
a negative. It will only enhance my
biography. I take responsibility
for a one-night stand and raise the
child alone.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
You will raise your brother's baby.
The ultimate revenge.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
And you will be able to watch your
grandson become a man.

Richard rises and hands his son the beer bottle.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
Your beer tastes of piss.

He walks to the door.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
Give me updates.

INT. ALEJANDRA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Alejandra rips out a beer bottle from Conner's hand and
shatters it against a wall.

BABY CRIES.

CONNER SWIFT

Fuck! Calm down. He isn't going to get custody.

ALEJANDRA

It isn't enough you make me fuck your brother.

She picks up and cuddles the baby.

CONNER SWIFT

It was our only option. We needed the money.

He tries to warm up to her.

ALEJANDRA

An only option is fucking coyotes to escape over the border. That was my only option. I didn't need to do this.

CONNER SWIFT

I'm sorry. But it worked. We have my father's money. I'll make it up to you.

ALEJANDRA

I'm going to close the child support case.

CONNER SWIFT

That's what he wants. My dad is behind this. It has his shit-stained hands all over it.

He grabs another beer bottle from the table.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)

He's bluffing.

ALEJANDRA

My baby will not be a pot in your family's poker game.

He swigs a beer and bends down to the baby.

CONNER SWIFT

He's my baby. I won't let anyone take him.

ALEJANDRA

They have money. We don't. Your father will do the same thing he did with your mother. The only way to win is to fold our cards and close the case.

CONNER SWIFT

I'll talk to Bradley. Maybe he will take a lump sum for us to close the case.

ALEJANDRA

You are negotiating over my child.

CONNER SWIFT

Our child.

Conner tries to kiss Alejandra but she turns her mouth away. Instead Conner kisses the baby's forehead.

INT. LAW OFFICE - LIBRARY - DAY

Bradley studies law books and his cell rings. He picks it up from the table and answers it.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I was awaiting your call.

CONNER SWIFT (O.S.)

What game are you playing, Bradley?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Since I was found to be the father, I want to seek full custody from that whore of yours.

CONNER SWIFT (O.S.)

Shut the fuck up.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

You pimped her out to me. You know she said my cock was larger than yours. I fucked her better than you ever could.

CONNER SWIFT (O.S.)

(laughs)

Is Dad feeding you these lines?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

You heard them coming out of my mouth.

CONNER SWIFT (O.S.)
Did you know the reason Mom
divorced our Dad?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Why are you calling?

CONNER SWIFT (O.S.)
He was fucking his illegal workers.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Get to the point of this call,
Conner.

CONNER SWIFT (O.S.)
He was like a plantation owner
picking out his slaves to fuck.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
You're angry.

CONNER SWIFT (O.S.)
They couldn't fight him. If one got
pregnant or was going to the
police, he had them deported. You
saw the planned I.C.E. raids. They
only deported a select few that our
Dad chose in advance.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
You're lying.

CONNER SWIFT (O.S.)
If you ever tried talking to our
Mom, she would have told you.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I'll see your whore in court.

CONNER SWIFT (O.S.)
Give us twenty-five thousand and
she'll close the case.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Ten thousand and you admit
paternity in an order.

Bradley leans back in his chair waiting for a response.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
Conner?

CONNER SWIFT (O.S.)
Works for us.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I can have the order ready and the money by this weekend.

CONNER SWIFT (O.S.)

Where?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I know a casino hotel room. Ask Alejandra where it is.

He hangs up the phone and smiles to himself. After a couple of seconds the smile fades to worry.

INT. ALEJANDRA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Conner drops the phone on the bed.

CONNER SWIFT

It's done.

Alejandra lays the baby in a crib. Conner bends down and kisses the baby.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)

I'll admit I'm her daddy and get ten thousand.

ALEJANDRA

Once we get this ironed out, let's move out of Vegas.

Conner kisses her.

CONNER SWIFT

I can get a job at a cycle shop. No more crazy schemes. We can raise Yomira in a good environment. I promise I'll be a good father to her.

He loves up to her and she gives in.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)

I'll be a good husband. I'll teach her to ride motorcycles.

He pulls her into bed with him.

ALEJANDRA

Don't lie to me. Ever again.

CONNER SWIFT
Who was better?

She stops kissing and hugging him.

ALEJANDRA
Huh? Better?

CONNER SWIFT
You know? Did he make you cum?
Does he really have a bigger dick
than me?

ALEJANDRA
You are both big dicks.

Conner buries himself in her chest and they roll together in
the bed giggling.

CONNER SWIFT
It's how you use it, is the
important thing.

EXT. TURKEY PLANT DORMS - DAY

Bradley drives a John Deere Gator ATV searching for his
father.

He discovers him in another Gator on a hill overlooking the
worker's dorms.

A bus is dropping off new IMMIGRANT WORKERS.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Been looking for you.

His Dad lowers the binoculars from his face.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
New workers?

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
Fresh from the border.

Bradley notices that most of the workers are young females.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
How'd it go with your twin?

Bradley hears his brother's voice in his head.

CONNER SWIFT (V.O.)
 They couldn't fight him. If one got pregnant or was going to the police, he had them deported. You saw the planned I.C.E. raids. They only deported a select few that our Dad chose in advance.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
 Bradley?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
 Huh?

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
 Conner? How did it go?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
 Great. We negotiated he would admit paternity in an order and I'd pay him ten thousand.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
 Your money. Correct?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
 Of course. It's my problem, like I said.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
 Alright. I'll have my legal team write up the paternity order.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
 I'm preparing it.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
 They'll review it.

Richard starts up the Gator and drives down the hill toward the dorms.

Bradley watches his father as he drives away.

INT. TURKEY PLANT - HUMAN RESOURCES OFFICE - DAY

Bradley enters the busy office where OFFICE PERSONNEL work.

The female DIRECTOR (50's) comes by him.

DIRECTOR
 My gosh. Is this Bradley Alderidge?

The Office Workers take notice of the owner's son.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
How are you?

She gives him a big hug.

DIRECTOR
I remember you as a little boy. So grown up.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
That's a good thing.

She backs away, holding his arms.

DIRECTOR
I heard you are going to Harvard. Congratulations.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Thank you.

DIRECTOR
So, what brings you to the turkey side?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I was looking for a computer to use. I left my laptop back at my flat.

DIRECTOR
I'm going to lunch. Use mine until I get back.

She leads him to her office.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I won't need it long.

DIRECTOR
Go ahead. No problem.

He enters her office and sits at her desk.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Do I need to log you off?

DIRECTOR
Nah, I trust you. Do you want a burger? Me and the ladies are going over to Caroline's Corral

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
For a turkey burger?

DIRECTOR
Right.

The Director leaves him alone.

Bradley quickly goes into the personnel files and searches for "Termination Reasons."

He goes into a spreadsheet and finds "Deportations."

He goes through a long list of female names.

He clicks on one "Rosa Martinez."

It shows a picture of a young teenage South American girl.

INT. CASINO HOTEL - LOBBY FRONT DESK - DAY

Bradley checks into the hotel with the FRONT DESK CLERK.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Can I get room seven-seventeen?

The Front Desk Clerk cocks his head.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
I'm superstitious. I was lucky
staying in that room last time.
Don't want to take a chance.

FRONT DESK CLERK
I fully understand. I use the same
ten numbers in keno.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Do you win?

The Clerk hands him the room card.

FRONT DESK CLERK
No. But it will one day. I'm sure.

Bradly rolls his suitcase away.

EXT. ALEJANDRA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Conner straddles a motorcycle next to Alejandra holding the baby.

ALEJANDRA

Sure you don't want me to go?

CONNER SWIFT

One thing about Bradley, he never lies. He was always the yin to my yang.

Alejandra shakes her head.

ALEJANDRA

You don't know what that means.

CONNER SWIFT

Whatever. He was the opposite of me.

She kisses his cheek as he puts on his helmet. He playfully touches the baby's puffy cheeks.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)

Be back soon.

She steps back as he starts up the motorcycle.

INT. CASINO HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Bradley lays out the documents with a pen on a table.

DOOR KNOCKS (O.S.)

Bradley quickly answers it by swinging it open.

Conner wears his motorcycle helmet into the room.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

What is that for?

CONNER SWIFT

I thought you would take a swing at me.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I'm over it. Take a seat.

Conner checks the bathroom and takes off his helmet. He sits down at the little hotel table.

He reads the document before him as Bradley sits across from him.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
Where's Alejandra? She would have remembered this room. This is where you pimped her out to your twin brother.

Conner studies him.

CONNER SWIFT
That was fucked up.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
It was all fucked up.

CONNER SWIFT
I'm sorry.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
"I'm sorry" as you extort money from me.

CONNER SWIFT
Dad's money.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
How did you know I was here in Vegas? The first time.

CONNER SWIFT
Coincidence. She lived with me in Arizona. I knocked her up and we were on the outs. She split to Vegas and I went here to get her back. I was financially scrapped and I knew I couldn't pay for a kid. I saw a newscast about the Lacrosse finals. You fell into our lap.

Bradley shakes his head.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
A newscast. If you missed it, this wouldn't have happened.

CONNER SWIFT
Life is random.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Gary Gygax said, "Random chance plays a huge part in everybody's life."

CONNER SWIFT

Who?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

A war games inventor. Co-creator of Dungeons and Dragons.

CONNER SWIFT

Dumb game.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

No, this is a dumb game. How did you know I'd reach out to you?

CONNER SWIFT

Dad wouldn't send me money, only you would. And you need insurance. You will plan every decision in your life. You even weighed and planned your future with Dad or Mom. It's that twin thing. I knew your every move. I'm really sorry.

They meet eyes for a brief moment.

Bradley rolls the pen across the table over to him.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Just sign the document. It's a Declaration of Paternity for the child.

CONNER SWIFT

Where's the money?

Bradley pulls out a bundle of hundreds and lays it in front of him.

Conner is about to sign the document, but stops.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)

Funny thing. I like having a baby. It's a part of me that I have been missing. As kids, I never wanted us to be broken apart.

Bradley shifts uncomfortably in his seat.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Neither did I.

They share an honest moment for only a brief second.

CONNER SWIFT

Cool. You know, even though I'm a terrible boyfriend, I really love Alejandra.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

You tell her that. Let's back to your extortion. Sign the damn document.

Conner smiles and signs the document.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)

I'll have it signed by the judge and filed in court tomorrow.

He pushes over the bundle of money to Conner.

Conner lifts it up and fans through the bills.

CONNER SWIFT

Is this how it feels to be you?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Better.

CONNER SWIFT

This will help my family.

Bradley hands Conner back his helmet.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Put this on before I beat your head.

INT. ALEJANDRA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Alejandra is feeding her baby while watching LIVE PD on the television.

A POUNDING ON FRONT DOOR (O.S.)

The baby begins to cry.

ALEJANDRA

Stop pounding, I'm coming.

Alejandra peeks out the window.

Suddenly, the door bursts open and ICE AGENTS break in. They wear black fatigues and helmets. They have their weapons drawn.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)
What are you doing?!

One Agent grasps her from behind and throws her to the ground. He immediately handcuffs her.

She screams and quickly notices another Agent heading toward her crying child.

ALEJANDRA (CONT'D)
Don't touch my baby! Cabron!

AGENT
Alejandra Gomez, there is a warrant for your arrest. You are arrested as an illegal, undocumented alien in the United States of America.

A female Agent grabs her baby and goes past her.

ALEJANDRA
Where are you taking my baby?!

AGENT
She will be going back to Guatemala with you.

ALEJANDRA
She is an American. Her father will be home soon.

AGENT
Stand up.

The Agents lead her out to a dark van.

ALEJANDRA
Give me, my baby!

The female Agent takes the child to another dark car.

NEIGHBORS watch the raid in fear. Most of them are Mexican or South American.

EXT. ALEJANDRA'S APARTMENT - AN HOUR LATER

Conner pulls up on his motorcycle holding a package of diapers on the gas tank.

He quickly jumps off the bike and bounds for the door.

He suddenly stops when he discovers the front door hanging off its hinges.

CONNER SWIFT

Alejandra!

He races in the door.

INT. ALEJANDRA'S APARTMENT - SAME

Conner urgently searches for Alejandra and his baby.

CONNER SWIFT

Alejandra!

He finds half-eaten baby food by the couch.

He goes back toward the front door.

An ELDERLY MEXICAN NEIGHBOR stands at the door. Her eyes are filled with tears.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)

Ms. Ramirez? Where are they?

MEXICAN NEIGHBOR

ICE. Police.

CONNER SWIFT

They took the baby too?

She nods.

INT. CASINO FLOOR - DAY

Bradley drinks a beer while playing a slot machine.

He is blind-sided by a motorcycle helmet to his head.

THUNK!

The hit lifts him out of the chair. His drink explodes out of his hand as he is splayed to the floor.

Conner straddles him to keep him down and punches his face.

Bradley fights back with wild punches.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

What are you doing?!

CONNER SWIFT

Stupid, motherfucker.

They wrestle and punch amongst the dismay of the GAMBLERS. Some swings land with bloody intensity. There are years of pinned-up family aggression exploding between the two.

Immediately, Casino SECURITY GUARDS try to pry them apart.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)
Don't fucking touch me!

A beefy Guard rips Bradley away from Conner by dragging him by his shirt across the carpet.

Another two Guards wrestle Conner to submission.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)
Get off me!

GUARD
You're out! Both of you.

The fight ends, but the alertness is still on high as the Guards form a wall between the twins.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
He hit me with the helmet. Why did you hit me?

GUARD
Are guys twins? Brothers?

CONNER SWIFT
I fuckin' wish not. You set me up! You set Alejandra up. You took my baby.

GUARD
Let's take this outside. We're handing you over to the police.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I didn't take your baby. Who took your baby?

They are escorted toward the exit doors.

CONNER SWIFT
I.C.E. raided the apartment and took them both away.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
It wasn't me, asshole.

Both of them are cuffed and taken outside.

CASINO DRIVEWAY

They are separated by twenty feet. Both sit on the curb.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
I didn't know she was illegal.

CONNER SWIFT
You and fucking Dad set us up.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I didn't. Why would I give you ten thousand dollars?

The Guards scrutinize them.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
Why would I even come to negotiate paternity?

CONNER SWIFT
Cuz, you are one twisted fuck. Just like Dad.

GUARD
Can both of you shut your traps? Metro will be here soon.

Before the Guard could catch him, Conner rises up and lunges at Bradley head first.

The Guards grasp their stunguns and shoot. Both brothers are shot and wither in pain from the shock.

CONNER SWIFT
You bastards!

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Ahhh...fuck.

Both are stunned and wallow on the ground in pain.

EXT. CASINO HOTEL - PARKING LOT - DAY

Conner sits in the back of one police car and Bradley in the other. METRO POLICE pull each of them out of the cars.

They are brought together in front of the SERGEANT. Each wears bloody wounds.

SERGEANT

Since neither party or the casino
are pressing charges, we are
letting you go.

He reads a report.

SERGEANT (CONT'D)

You with the scar. Bradley,
correct?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Me.

SERGEANT

The casino is allowing you stay in
the hotel for only one more night.
Then you are banned from the
premises. Conner Swift. The one
without the scar.

CONNER SWIFT

Yes.

SERGEANT

You are lucky. With your police
record, you could get time for
disturbing the peace. You are
banned from the casino forever.
Never set foot in there again. If
you start fighting again, it's to
the detention center. Keep this
squabble of siblings from
fisticuffs.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I promise.

CONNER SWIFT

Yes.

The Sargent points for Bradley to go to the hotel.

SARGENT

Get.

Bradley starts walking toward the entrance as Conner mounts
his motorcycle.

The police cars roll out of the parking lot.

Conner starts the motorcycle and drives toward Bradley.

Conner circles Bradley and yells.

CONNER SWIFT

JUMP ON!

Conner stops the bike in front of Bradley.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)

I want to take you somewhere.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

A place to kill me?

CONNER SWIFT

I needed, both of us needed to get this pent-up frustration out. We both did damage. I know it must have felt damn good to finally take a swing at me.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Years upon years of anger. Every fucking time you put blame on me.

Conner laughs.

CONNER SWIFT

Get on.

Bradley reluctantly mounts the bike on the back hump. Conner hands him his helmet.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)

Put your arms around me.

Conner speeds out of the parking lot with Bradley grasping on the back.

TIME DISSOLVE
TO:

EXT. DESERT ROAD - A HALF HOUR LATER

Conner and Bradley drive along a deserted desert road.

The road pavement ends and they keep going down a dirt road.

EXT. COLORADO RIVER VALLEY - MINUTES LATER

Conner stops the motorcycle at the edge of a cliff overlooking the blue Colorado River.

Bradley swings off.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
The Colorado River.

Conner dismounts the motorcycle.

CONNER SWIFT
See the beach down there. That's
where mom and I would swim. Every
summer we would come here to swim.

Bradley peers over the cliff to a beach below.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)
This is where my - our - mother's
ashes are spread. From this very
point. She always wished you were
with us. It killed her that we were
separated. It killed me too.

Bradley is silent.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)
I'm sorry I hit you.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I went into Alderidge Farms
personnel files. I came across the
reasons for termination due to
deportation. Most of those who were
deported were young girls. Many of
them pregnant at the time. We may
have many half-brothers and sisters
south of the border.

CONNER SWIFT
Mom knew. The real reason of the
divorce was Mom caught him with an
underaged Mexican girl. She said
she always suspected, but this one
time he was working late at the
field office. She found them
together.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I need to do more digging.

CONNER SWIFT
I don't. Our father is a modern-day
plantation owner. Freely fucking
his slaves. His powerful friends
keep him fucking without
consequences. It's convenient to
have ICE raids take out the bad
seeds.

(MORE)

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)

Where you can pick and choose who shall stay. I know he had a hand in Alejandra's arrest.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Allow me to find the evidence. If he has the power to deport, he has the power to bring them back. I'll help you.

CONNER SWIFT

You want to help me? After that brawl.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Minor scuffle at most.

They both share a laugh.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)

I could have thrown you off this cliff. Let me see what I can do on my end.

Conner gives Bradley the keys to his bike.

CONNER SWIFT

Why don't you take us back?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

You want me to drive. I've never driven a motorcycle.

CONNER SWIFT

Today you learn.

Bradley mounts the bike.

INT. ALDRIDGE AND ASSOCIATES LAW OFFICE - DAY

The Investigator is at his computer as Bradley enters carrying two coffees. The Investigator tries to hide his surprise.

INVESTIGATOR

Bradley.

Bradley hands the Investigator a coffee.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Starbucks, your favorite.

INVESTIGATOR
What happened to you?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
A sibling squabble got out of hand.

Bradley sits down. His face wears bruises beyond his scar.

INVESTIGATOR
What can I do for you?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Get her back.

INVESTIGATOR
Who is her?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Alejandra. And the baby.

The Investigator leans back and studies him.

INVESTIGATOR
Last time we spoke, you didn't want
the baby.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I didn't want her to go back to
Guatemala.

INVESTIGATOR
She was illegal. Not my fault.

Bradley nods his head.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Did you do this for my father's
tricks, too?

The Investigator studies him.

INVESTIGATOR
Does your father know, you know
about his "tricks?"

Bradley shrugs.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Dunno, don't care. Get her back.

INVESTIGATOR
That is beyond my pay grade.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

So, my father uses you to get information. He pulls the trigger. Makes the phone call.

INVESTIGATOR

Your father has power. He pays my salary and pays politicians. He isn't afraid to use...

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

...abuse that power.

INVESTIGATOR

I don't know anything else. He wanted me to dig a little. History, addresses and such. I provide my report. What he does with that is my boss's business.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Otherwise, you are his paid puppet?

Bradley rises from the chair and sips his coffee.

INVESTIGATOR

I have my own family to support. I have a daughter going to start college. Though it is not Harvard, it's still expensive. Ask your father. See what he says.

Bradley nods away.

INT. STARBUCKS - DAY

Bradleys sips another coffee. Miss Jinn walks back to the table as before.

She sits across from him.

MISS JINN

Hello, I like getting repeat customers. Hackers don't get Yelp reviews.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Welcome.

She takes out a notepad and pen from her satchel.

MISS JINN

How did the child support case go?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Great. It was my brother's baby.

MISS JINN
That's creepy. How can I help you?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Are you on anyone's payroll?

MISS JINN
No one person or company owns me.
I'm an independent contractor. You
pay, I'll play.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Can you get me access to a person's
private computer?

MISS JINN
Depends on the person. The
President, no. A girlfriend, yes.
Who do you have in mind?

Miss Jinn pushes over the pad and pen to Bradley.

Bradley writes a name on the pad and pushes the pad back
over.

MISS JINN (CONT'D)
Not what I expected.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I want to access the computer
remotely on my laptop.

MISS JINN
The password is the issue. I'll
need you to answer some personal
questions to help me.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
You'll do it?

MISS JINN
This is off my rate sheet.

She writes "10 grand" on the paper and pushes it over to him.

MISS JINN (CONT'D)
It'll cut into my college fund.

He nods.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Let's do it.

MISS JINN
I'll get to work.

She slides the pad back.

INT. TURKEY PLANT - PRODUCTION LINE - DAY

Richard oversees PRODUCTION WORKERS and the production line of hundreds of turkey carcasses hanging from one machine to the next. The Workers all wear smocks and hairnets. The machine noise is extremely loud and people have to yell to hear.

Bradley searches for his father on the production floor. He finds his father talking to the FOREMAN.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
Bradley, get the proper attire on.
You know better.

Bradley grabs a nearby smock and covers his hair with an elastic net.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
I'll allow for overtime if we can
get production up thirty-three
percent.

Bradley nods to the Foreman.

FOREMAN
Nice to see you, Bradley. You don't
come around as often.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
School has been taking my time.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
Make it happen. If we hit thirty-
two, I'm cutting the O.T..

FOREMAN
Gotcha boss.

The Foreman walks away and joins his co-workers.

Richard grabs his son's face and studies the bruises and cuts.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
What happened to you?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
A nasty lacrosse practice.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
Where have you been?

Bradley follows his father who is still observing the moving line of attached turkeys.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
You know where I was.

His father meets Bradley's eyes with contempt.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
I.C.E. arrested Alejandra. They are going to deport her and the baby.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
She is here illegally?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Like many of your workers.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
Don't get smart with me. These turkeys pay for your school and your trust. One day they will pay for your children and my grand children.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Did you have anything to do with the deportation?

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
She committed a crime. Now she is going to pay for it.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Did you do it?

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
It cleaned up your mess. You should be happy. How's your twin?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Not happy. Did you know he had a small turkey farm in Arizona? Did your investigator tell you that?

Richard and Bradley meet eyes.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
Maybe I should have switched who I
kept.

Bradley spins away from his father. He yanks off his hair net
and smock. He tosses them in a trash can.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I'm going back to Vegas to unwind
before school.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
Keep your dick in your pants this
time.

Bradley leaves with the roll of his eyes.

EXT. STARBUCKS - DAY

Miss Jinn waits at the usual table as Bradley enters. He
carries his backpack over to her.

MISS JINN
Hello.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Hi, how did it go?

MISS JINN
Easier than I thought. Your father
is predictable with his passwords.

She hands him a dinky pig USB flash drive.

MISS JINN (CONT'D)
My child picked it out for me.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
What do you tell her mom does?

MISS JINN
I'm a travel writer.

Bradley holds up the flash drive.

MISS JINN (CONT'D)
All you need to do is attach it to
your laptop and follow the prompts.
You will be able to access his
computer.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Will he know?

MISS JINN
No. But it is best to use it during
his off times.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Can I download files?

MISS JINN
Everything of his is now yours.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Do you feel bad?

MISS JINN
Bad?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
That you hide part of your life
from your family?

MISS JINN
Odd question from a guy who wants
to hack his dad. As a single parent
you do what you must to make ends
meet. I provide her a life her
father never could.

Bradley pulls out a bulky envelope from his backpack. He
hands it to her.

EXT. STARBUCKS - MINUTES LATER

Bradley exits and discovers the Investigator waiting by his
Land Rover. He is blocked from entering the car.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Do you know what a remora is?

INVESTIGATOR
No. I see you are still using her.
What's your end game, Bradley?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
A remora is a small fish that
sucks, attaching themselves to
sharks. They protect the shark by
cleaning them of bacteria and
parasites. In turn, the shark
allows them to eat the remaining
carcass of their prey.

Bradley squeezes between the Investigator and the car door.

INVESTIGATOR
Maybe I should have watched Shark
Week.

The Investigator pushes on the door to keep him from opening
it.

INVESTIGATOR (CONT'D)
Don't do anything to piss off your
father. He doesn't have time to
discipline his son.

Bradley yanks open the car door.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
A remora needs to be careful. On
occasion, a shark has been known to
eat one.

Bradley sits in the driver's seat.

INVESTIGATOR
I do know that sharks eat their
young.

Bradley slams the door shut.

INT. SECOND CASINO HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Bradley has a room overlooking the strip.

Right now the room is more like an office than a bedroom.

He scribbles down on a notepad at a desk pulled up next to
the bed.

KNOCK ON DOOR (O.S.)

Bradley opens the door to Conner. Conner wears a motorcycle
helmet and carries a large duffle bag.

Bradley glances up and down the outside hallway.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
You weren't followed?

Conner lifts off the helmet.

CONNER SWIFT
You are becoming paranoid.

Bradley goes to the desk laptop.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Did you find her?

Conner sits on the other queen bed and zips open the large duffle bag.

CONNER SWIFT
Fuckers are deporting her and the baby. The bus leaves down to Guatemala in the next days. I'm going to get her back.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I can get you in touch with some immigration lawyers.

CONNER SWIFT
Really, Bradley? Both of us know how the law works.

Bradley presses the keys on the laptop as Conner pulls out a six pack of beer.

Conner tosses a beer to Bradley and leans against the back board.

They take a swig of beer.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I had a dream. You will call me a nerd, but I dreamt I was being followed by turkeys. They were hunting me down like the Nazgul.

CONNER SWIFT
What the fuck is a Nazgul?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
The Ringwraiths, dark riders in the Lord of the Rings. Sauron's evil servants.

CONNER SWIFT
Always a nerd.

Bradley glances out the window slightly hurt.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)
Go on. Sauron, the guy with the big burning eye.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Yes, that one.

CONNER SWIFT

You loved those damn books. You even sent them to me for Christmas one year. I saw the movies instead.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

The turkeys were surveilling me and sending my whereabouts to our father. He was trying to hunt me down before I could destroy the ring in Mount Doom. Everywhere I turned there were those fuckin' gobbling turkeys.

CONNER SWIFT

You really hate turkeys.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

I can't stand them.

Bradley spins the computer screen to Conner.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)

This is dad's personal emails. Between him and his private investigator. He provided dad with Alejandra's address. The next day he asked a favor from Senator Conrad. He forwarded him her address.

Conner isn't as interested as Bradley would have thought. Conner takes another swig of beer.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)

You don't seem interested?

CONNER SWIFT

I knew it. I didn't need the proof.

Conner sits up.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)

Remember that large oak tree we used to climb?

CONNER AND BRADLEY

The Land Kraken.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
We thought the Land Kraken would
protect us from invaders.

CONNER SWIFT
We built that treehouse.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Our castle. That only lasted two
winters. We were shitty architects.

CONNER SWIFT
I stole the wood from the coops.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
You pegged me for that one too.
I was either your fall guy or your
alibi.

Conner gets to his feet.

CONNER SWIFT
I wonder, is that tree still
standing?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
As far as I know. The Land Kraken
lives forever.

Conner nods and then points to the computer and papers.

CONNER SWIFT
What are you going to do with all
this?

Bradley shows him his scribbled notepad.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
It's all here. I'm thinking about
sending it, anonymously, to
Montgomery Advertiser, Birmingham
News. Maybe, even the New York
Times.

CONNER SWIFT
What will that do?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
It will stop him from doing it
again.

CONNER SWIFT
You're not the same brother I used
to know. You were so calculating.

(MORE)

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)
Now you would risk your future
revealing our father's misdeeds.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
My college fund is gone.

Conner studies him.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
I spent it all on this.

CONNER SWIFT
You aren't going to Harvard?

Bradley swigs a beer.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I don't know how.

CONNER SWIFT
I would give your money back, but I
bought another motorcycle.

Bradley glares at him as his brother pulls out another
helmet.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Another?

CONNER SWIFT
I'm giving you my old bike.

Conner tosses the helmet and keys to him.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)
You can sell it next week if you
want.

Conner pulls out a makeup kit and his fake scar.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
You still have that?

CONNER SWIFT
Never know when a scar can come in
handy.

Conner sticks the scar to his face.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)
This time you are going to play me.

Conner hands him the makeup kit.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)

You are going to cover your scar and follow me out. You are going to get on my old bike and ride out of the parking lot.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Why? What scheme are you cooking this time?

CONNER SWIFT

For the cameras. This hotel has cameras everywhere.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Are you setting me up again?

Bradley's finger trails down the scar on his face.

CONNER SWIFT

I'll need you to play me, and yourself.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

For how long?

CONNER SWIFT

You'll know. A couple days at most.

Conner opens up the makeup kit and applies coverup to Bradley's scar.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)

Trust me.

Conner's worried eyes don't read "trust" as Bradley smooths over the scar.

EXT. HOTEL VALET ENTRANCE - HALF HOUR LATER

Bradley and Conner stand next to the motorcycle. They have changed the scar on their faces where you can't tell them apart.

Bradley steps on empty peanuts shells.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Dad's private dick is following us.

CONNER SWIFT

That's even better. Let him think both us are still together.

Bradley as Conner mounts the motorcycle and puts on the helmet.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
I'm the badass now.

Conner smiles and piece of scar tissue lifts off his face.

CONNER SWIFT
You're gonna make my scar fall off.

Conner puts on his helmet and straddles the back.

Bradley starts the bike and peels out with Conner holding on tight.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MINUTES LATER

Conner straddles his new motorcycle while Bradley straddles the other.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Where ARE you going?

CONNER SWIFT
I'm going to find my family. Be good, brother.

EXT. DESERT ROAD - DAY

Bradley rise the motorcycle down a remote road to the overlook of the Colorado River.

EXT. COLORADO RIVER - DAY

Bradley takes off his clothes on a beach. He wades out naked into the blue water.

EXT. ARIZONA HIGHWAY - DAY

Conner speeds along a desert highway with a sign reading "Phoenix 23 Miles."

INT. CASINO HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Bradley enters the room with his helmet.

He goes to the bathroom mirror and wipes the makeup off his scar.

He grabs a beer from the fridge and opens his laptop.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Conner pisses off the highway behind a sign.

He shakes off and walks toward his motorcycle.

Behind him, the sign reads "Welcome to Alabama."

INT. CASINO BAR - DAY

Bradley sits at the bar having a drink and watching a football game on a back-bar TV.

A YOUNG LADY (early 20's) sits next to him. She wears a name tag reading "Hello, I'm Brenda."

BRENDA
(Texas accent)
Who's winning?

Bradley reads her name.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Well, Brenda. I really don't know.

She notices her name tag.

BRENDA
I'm here for a Maybelline convention. "You don't know?"
You've been staring at it for about five minutes.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
So, you were staring at me while I was staring at the game.

BRENDA
Sorta.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Well, Brenda. Sometimes I stare at things and never really see them.

BRENDA
How did you get that scar?

INT. MAKEUP ROOM - DAY

Conner sits in the same chair as the first scene. The Makeup Artist greets him.

MAKEUP ARTIST
Now, which one are you?

He gives her back the scar.

CONNER SWIFT
It doesn't matter.

She puts the scar back to his face.

MAKEUP ARTIST
Do you want me to put it back on
for you?

CONNER SWIFT
No. I need something else.

MAKEUP ARTIST
Last time I saw you, there was so
much anger between you. You didn't
kill him, did you?

Conner looks at himself in the mirror.

CONNER SWIFT
Hazme Mexicano.

MAKEUP ARTIST
Huh?

She studies him.

INT. SECOND CASINO HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Brenda and Bradley enter his bedroom laughing in a drunken stupor. They both have drinks in their hands.

She lifts up the motorcycle helmet.

BRENDA
I love motorcycles. I love men who
ride motorcycles.

Bradley shoves all the papers from the bed to the floor.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
That's it. Fuck work. We're here to
party.

She wraps her arms around him and kisses him. They tear each others clothes off.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
Do you have protection?

Bradley studies her.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Fuck that. Protection is for pussies.

He pulls her down to the bed.

INT. RICHARD'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Richard disrobes a young MEXICAN GIRL (16). She is nervous and shivers from his touch.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
Make your boss happy.

He kisses her neck and grasps her ass with a squeeze.

He forces a kiss on her lips and moves his hand down to her crotch.

EXT. TURKEY PLANT FENCE LINE - NIGHT

Conner wears a dark hoody, boots, and gloves. He stands before a massive oak with long, scraggily limbs. It's the Land Kraken.

He climbs up on one of the limbs and traverses to another.

He finds the remains of an old wood fort.

The moon captures a smile.

He climbs to another limb that crosses over the barbed-wire fence. Once across he jumps down to the ground on the other side.

INT. TURKEY PLANT COOP - NIGHT

Conner grabs an electric prod.

He releases the turkeys from their pins.

They gobble and scurry out.

He opens the outside barn doors releasing them out into the open areas.

Conner walks toward the main house in the distance.

GUARDS and the Foreman run toward the plant.

FOREMAN

The turkeys are out! Get them back
into their pens.

Chaos ensues with WORKERS trying to catch the birds.

INT. SECOND CASINO HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Bradley makes love in sweaty passion with Brenda.

INT. RICHARD'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Richard pins the half nude Mexican Girl down on the bed. He grinds himself on her. Her eyes are dull without life except a tear.

EXT. PLANTATION HOME - NIGHT

Security cameras surround the eaves along the roofline.

Conner walks to the entrance and opens the door. It is unlocked.

INT. PLANTATION HOME - NIGHT

Conner enters and climbs the grand staircase with the cattle prod in his hand.

INT. RICHARD'S BEDROOM - MINUTES LATER

Richard is atop the nude Mexican Girl rapping her.

Conner steps into the room.

CONNER SWIFT

El alto!

Richard stops to get his bearings.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE

What the fuck?!

Conner steps toward his father brandishing the prod.

CONNER SWIFT
Te quitas la ropa y sales.

She quickly grabs her clothes and runs out of the room covering herself.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
I'll have you fired.

Conner takes off the hoody showing the disguised face of a Mexican.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
I'll have you deported.

Conner stalks closer to his father.

CONNER SWIFT
Like you deported my baby.

Richard backs away and tries to escape.

Conner shocks him with the prod.

His father falls to his knees in pain.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)
Now you know how it feels.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
What do you want? Money?

CONNER SWIFT
I never wanted your money, father.

Richard stares into the eyes of his son.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
Bradley, is that you? Why are you dressing up like a spic?

CONNER SWIFT
No, daddy. It's Conner.

Richard's eyes widen.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
You little shit.

Conner shocks him again with the prod.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
 Fuck! What do you want?

CONNER SWIFT
 You killed my mother. You took my
 brother away from me. Now you took
 my baby. You steal lives with your
 greed and power.

Richard crawls toward the door to escape.

Conner shocks him again and Richards wallows in pain.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
 I'll stop. I'll stop. Please, stop.

CONNER SWIFT
 You will never stop. Bradley
 believes if he brings your dirty
 deeds to light, you will stop. You
 own lawyers, senators, and everyone
 surrounding you. You will never
 stop, father.

RICHARD ALDERIDGE
 Let me go and I'll give you a trust
 that will make you comfortable for
 the rest of your life. I'll get
 your child back.

Conner bends over him and grabs his father by the hair.

CONNER SWIFT
 No. You are a liar and can never be
 trusted.

Conner shocks him harder until he is almost unconscious. He
 drags his father on top of the bed.

Conner makes sure his father's body is on the bed, but his
 head dangles over the side.

He slaps his father's face to get his attention.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)
 Dad! Dad! I want you up for this.

His father sees his son upside down with his neck showing. He
 grasps for breath.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)
 I need you feel the pain.

Conner takes an electric blade from his jacket he has been hiding.

CONNER SWIFT (CONT'D)
Happy Thanksgiving.

Conner turns on the blade and slices his father's throat. Blood sprays across the floor.

His father bleeds out over his eyes and head.

INT. SECOND CASINO HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Bradley moans in reaching climax. His head lays over the edge of the bed like his father. He grasps for air.

Suddenly, he feels what Conner just did.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Something bad has happened.

Brenda rises up getting her bearings.

BRENDA
What? Bad? Me?

Bradley raises up and collects her clothes.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
That's it?

He hands her the clothes.

EXT. SECOND CASINO HOTEL - PARKING LOT - DAY

Bradley secures his luggage to the back of the motorcycle in a remote part of the parking lot.

The Investigator drives next to him in a rental car. He has his window rolled down.

INVESTIGATOR
Sorry about your loss. I'm sure it was a surprise.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
You'll never know.

INVESTIGATOR
Now, which one are you? Bradley or Conner?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Whoever I want to be.

INVESTIGATOR
One helluva an alibi.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Before you write that in your
report, you may want to update your
resume.

Bradley secures his helmet.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
Later, asshole.

EXT. WASHINGTON SQUARE PARK - DAY

Bradley eats pizza from a small pizza box on a bench with the
triumphal Washington Square Arch in the background.

He receives a call on his cell phone.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Hello.

CONNER SWIFT (O.S.)
Hi, brother.

INT. VILLA NUEVA HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Conner has the cell phone to his ear while frying a turkey in
a pot. Alejandra sits with the baby suckling her breast. The
house is more like a shack.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (O.S.)
Been awhile since I heard from you.

CONNER SWIFT
How's things?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (O.S.)
I didn't go to Harvard. I'm going
to NYU. Studying acting.

CONNER SWIFT (O.S.)
Pursuing your dreams.

EXT. WASHINGTON SQUARE PARK - DAY

Bradley sips a soda.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

You can say that, I guess. What about you?

CONNER SWIFT (O.S.)

Starting a little motorcycle shop in Villa Nueva. Just about to have Turkey for Thanksgiving with the family. Our holiday doesn't go over very well here. Alejandra says, "hello."

Bradley picks up a piece of pizza from the box.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Tell her "hello." I'm having pizza.

CONNER SWIFT (O.S.)

No more turkey?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

The plant sold to Tyson Farms. The law firm dissolved.

CONNER SWIFT (O.S.)

Have they found our father's killer?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Not yet. After the witnesses told of our father's misdeeds, the list of suspects grew. Scandals were brought to light. You should stay south. It's bad to be associated with the "Alderidge" brand.

CONNER SWIFT (O.S.)

I saw the senator was indicted.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Yep, it's crazy in Alabama. They may never find the killer.

CONNER SWIFT (O.S.)

Well, I just wanted to make sure you are alright.

Bradley raises up and begins to walk through the park. Birds pick the rest of his pizza.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

A little scarred, but I'll live with it.

CONNER SWIFT (O.S.)
If you are ever in Guatemala, look
me up.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Will do that, brother.

CONNER SWIFT (O.S.)
Happy Thanksgiving.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Happy Thanksgiving.

Conner takes the phone from his ear and walks through the
arch.

Suddenly, his phone rings again.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE (CONT'D)
Hey, Conner...

BRENDA (O.S.)
Hello, Bradley. Bradley Alderidge.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
This is he. Who is this?

BRENDA (O.S.)
This is Brenda.

Bradley's eyes glaze over.

BRENDA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
You may not remember me.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Miss Maybelline.

BRENDA (O.S.)
Yeah, that's me, Brenda.

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE
Brenda from Texas.

BRENDA (O.S.)
I wanted to contact you, well,
because I'm pregnant.

Bradley stares off in the distance.

BRENDA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Bradley? Are you there?

BRADLEY ALDERIDGE

Yes, I'm here.

Bradley keeps walking from out other side of the arch.

FADE OUT:

THE END.