"Chapter Nine: The Show Must Go On!"

Created by

Bill Hader & Alec Berg

Spec Script Written by
Ryan Paul James

RYAN PAUL JAMES RPJPRODUCTIONS@GMAIL.COM 813.494.0645

AGENT: ZANA SCOTT zana@thewayneagency.com 818.383.6244

# COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

# INT. BARRY'S ROOM

BARRY SLEEPS AS MONROE SITS AT HIS BED SIDE STARING AT HIM.

BARRY STARTS TO COME TO AND IS THEN STARTLED WHEN HE SEES MONROE.

MONROE FUCHES

Morning!

**BARRY** 

Jesus Christ! Have you ever heard of boundaries?

MONROE FUCHES

Yep... but they don't apply when it comes to me and you. What were you doing last night?

BARRY

Umm... Acting class?

MONROE FUCHES

Did you forget something?

BARRY

No?

MONROE FUCHES

We had a meeting with the Chechens last night. They're not happy with you.

**BARRY** 

What's new?

BARRY GETS OUT OF BED.

MONROE FUCHES

I was able to talk to them and they seem to be okay but you promised me this "acting thing" wouldn't get in the way of business.

BARRY WALKS INTO THE BATHROOM AND TAKES A LEAK.

MONROE FUCHES (CONT'D)

Wait... What are you doing?

**BARRY** 

No boundaries right?

BARRY BEGINS TO PEE.

MONROE FUCHES

Look, you and I need to have... Wow you pee loud...

BARRY FINISHES UP AND COMES BACK INTO THE ROOM.

BARRY

So what do they want?

MONROE FUCHES

You're not gonna wash your hands?

I don't wash my hands when I use the bathroom at home.

MONROE FUCHES

What do you mean you don't wash your hands, that's disgusting.

**BARRY** 

In public - yes I wash, in private no I don't.

MONROE FUCHES

Alright... here.

MONROE THROWS A YELLOW ENVELOPE ON THE BED.

**BARRY** 

What's this?

MONROE FUCHES

Your hit. The Chechens want this guy and his friend dead by sunset tomorrow.

BARRY

Sunset tomorrow? Oh... I have a planning meeting with Sally after class tomorrow. We're trying to raise money to put up a play at...

MONROE GLARES AT BARRY.

BARRY (CONT'D)

... Sunset tomorrow? Consider it done.

# END COLD OPEN

### ACT ONE

### INT. THEATRE

GENE COUSINEAU'S ACTING CLASS. GENE HAS ALL HIS STUDENTS LAYING DOWN ON THE STAGE WITH THEIR EYES CLOSED.

GENE

Okay, when I call your name, I want

you to stand up and become whatever

animal you are feeling in the moment.

Let's see... Natalie!

NATALIE GETS UP AND PUTS HER ARMS OUT AS IF SHE IS FLYING.

GENE (CONT'D)

What animal are you, Natalie?

NATALIE

I'm a manta ray swimming in the ocean blue.

GENE

That's beautiful! And I can totally see that. Good job, Natalie! Let me

see... Eric!

ERIC GETS UP AND TRIES TO EXTEND HIS NECK UP AND OUT AS IF HE WERE EATING SOMETHING ON A TREE.

GENE (CONT'D)

What the fuck is that?

ERIC

I'm a giraffe...

**GENE** 

Not buying it. Next! Barry!

BARRY GETS UP AND STARTS TO STICK HIS TONGUE OUT AND LOOK AROUND THE ROOM.

GENE (CONT'D)

Okay... I'm getting the feeling you are a reptile of some sort. Are you a lizard?

**BARRY** 

No, I'm a cobra, a snake.

GENE

I see... you were putting off the energy of a lizard but I'll buy the snake thing. Good job Barry! Okay we're running short on time so everyone get up and act like the animal you were going to portray...

THE WHOLE CLASS GETS UP ON STAGE AND DOES WHATEVER ANIMAL THEY WERE GOING TO DO. IT'S TOTAL CHAOS.

GENE (CONT'D)

Okay... stop and have a seat.

EVERYONE COMES DOWN FROM THE STAGE AND HAS A SEAT.

GENE (CONT'D)

I want Sally to come up and share some exciting news. Sally?

SALLY COMES FORWARD.

SALLY

Well, as some of you already know,

Gene has opened up this theatre for us

to do a play and I've decided that we

should do the show "A Time To Kill".

EVERYONE CLAPS.

SALLY (CONT'D)

However, we need to raise \$5,000 by
the end of the month so I am open to
any fund-raising ideas that any of you
may have. Just see me after class and
we'll talk. Thanks so much!

EVERYONE CLAPS AGAIN.

CUT TO:

# EXT. OUTSIDE THE THEATRE PARKING LOT

SALLY AND NATALIE ARE TALKING OFF TO THE SIDE WHEN BARRY APPROACHES THEM.

SALLY

Hi, Barry.

NATALIE

I loved your snake.

**BARRY** 

It was a cobra and thank you. Hey! I may be able to get the money you need for the show.

SALLY

Barry... I don't want you spending your own money on this. After the whole laptop thing...

**BARRY** 

I'm not... I actually know some investors who might put up the money.

NATALIE

Really? That would be amazing!

SALLY

As long as it's not coming out of your own pocket.

NATALIE

Why don't we go somewhere and have a meeting about this?

**BARRY** 

I can't, not right now. Let me talk to them and see what they can do.

SALLY

Okay ... Thanks.

THEY SHARE AN AWKWARD MOMENT AND THEN BARRY MAKES A DASH TOWARD HIS CAR.

NATALIE

Sally, that would be awesome if Barry can come up with the money.

SALLY

I don't know... something doesn't feel
right.

NATALIE

Sally, this is your dream project. If

Barry has the money - take it!

GENE COMES DRIVING UP AND ROLES DOWN HIS WINDOW.

**GENE** 

Hey Sally, I'd like the \$5,000 in cash, that way the government doesn't come looking for their money. Okay?

SALLY

Okay...

GENE DRIVES OFF.

CUT TO:

# EXT. A NEIGHBORHOOD STREET IN A LOS ANGELES SUBURB (LATE AFTERNOON)

BARRY IS WATCHING A HOUSE WHERE WE SEE THROUGH THE FRONT WINDOW, THE MAN AND HIS FRIEND THE CHECHENS WANT BARRY TO KILL. ALL OF A SUDDEN BARRY SEES A CAR PULL UP AND PARK ABOUT A HUNDRED YARDS BEHIND HIM, IT'S THE CHECHENS.

BARRY GETS OUT OF HIS CAR AND STARTS TO WALK TOWARD THE CHECHENS. THE CHECHENS, NO HO HANK AND GORAN TRY TO HIDE FROM BARRY BY DUCKING DOWN IN THE CAR.

BARRY

What are you guys doing? I already saw you when you pulled up.

NO HO HANK

Barry! You're going to blow our cover!

BARRY

Relax, they're inside playing video games.

(MORE)

# BARRY (CONT'D)

I've been watching them the last couple of hours. You don't have any lipstick cameras this time do you?

NO HO HANK

No... I wouldn't be that stupid again

**BARRY** 

Hey, Monroe never told me how much you were paying me for this hit.

GORAN PAZER

Barry, Barry, Barry, by now you must know I don't discuss money til after the job is done.

BARRY

I know but I really need a certain amount of money and I was hoping...

NO HO HANK

How much?

**BARRY** 

\$5,000

NO HO HANK LOOKS AT GORAN.

NO HO HANK

\$5,000?

GORAN PAZER

I'll tell you what, I hear you're a good aim. You shoot both men in the right eye and you'll get your \$5,000.
Okay?

Okay... I can do that.

BARRY WALKS BACK TO HIS CAR AND GETS THE GUN LOADED AND READY. HE HAS A SILENCER HE PUTS ON THE GUN.

JUST THEN THE TWO MEN START TO EXIT THE HOUSE.

BARRY GETS OUT OF HIS CAR AND STARTS TO WALK TOWARD THEM. THE CHECHENS BRING OUT SNACKS AS IF THEY'RE WATCHING A MOVIE.

THE TWO MEN ARE NOW ABOUT TO GET IN THEIR CAR WHEN BARRY APPROACHES THEM. HE SHOOTS ONE MAN RIGHT AWAY IN THE RIGHT EYE BUT AS HE IS POINTING THE GUN TO SHOOT THE SECOND HIT, HIS PHONE RINGS AND DISTRACTS HIM. BARRY SHOOTS THE GUY IN THE LEFT EYE INSTEAD OF THE RIGHT. BARRY STARTS TO WALK AWAY. THE CHECHENS ARE VERY ENTERTAINED AS BARRY WALKS BACK TO HIS CAR AND LEAVES. THE CHECHENS DRIVE BY THE SCENE.

#### GORAN PAZER

Hey, he shot the one guy in the left

eye!

POLICE SIRENS CAN BE HEARD IN THE DISTANCE SO THE CHECHENS DRIVE OFF.

CUT TO:

#### INT. BARRY'S CAR

BARRY IS DRIVING OFF AND LOOKS DOWN AT HIS PHONE TO SEE WHOSE CALL HE MISSED. HE PULLS OVER AS POLICE CARS GO FLYING BY TOWARD THE CRIME SCENE. THE MISSED CALL WAS SALLY. HE CALLS HER BACK.

CUT TO:

### INT. SALLY'S APARTMENT

SALLY ANSWERS HER PHONE.

SALLY

Barry?

CUT TO:

### INT. BARRY'S CAR

**BARRY** 

Yeah...

CUT TO:

# INT. SALLY'S APARTMENT

SALLY

I think you and I should talk. I know you offered to pay for the show but I don't feel right about that. I just don't want things to get any more weird than they already are.

CUT TO:

### INT. BARRY'S CAR

**BARRY** 

I know but I want to do this play.

I've never done a play before and...

CUT TO:

### INT. SALLY'S APARTMENT

SALLY

I just want to make sure that you know that I can't pay you back and that I don't expect anything to happen between us in a... sexual way.

CUT TO:

### INT. BARRY'S CAR

**BARRY** 

What? No! Of course not! I mean...

come on!

CUT TO:

# INT. SALLY'S APARTMENT

SALLY

Okay... I just wanted to make sure we talked before any money was exchanged.

CUT TO:

# INT. BARRY'S CAR

**BARRY** 

Okay.

CUT TO:

# INT. SALLY'S APARTMENT

SALLY

Will I see you at the meeting later?

CUT TO:

### INT. BARRY'S CAR

**BARRY** 

I'll be there.

SALLY (V.O.)

Bye.

**BARRY** 

Bye.

BARRY HANGS UP THE PHONE AS A COUPLE MORE POLICE CARS GO FLYING BY. HE LOOKS DOWN AND TAKES A DEEP BREATH.

CUT TO:

# DAY DREAM SEQUENCE

### INT. THEATRE

SALLY AND BARRY ARE ON STAGE DOING A SCENE FROM "A TIME TO KILL". LIGHTS FADE AND THE AUDIENCE STANDS TO THEIR FEET IN APPLAUSE. BARRY AND SALLY ARE JOINED ON STAGE BY THE REST OF THE CAST AS THEY ALL BOW. BARRY LOOKS AT SALLY AND SALLY LOOKS BACK AT BARRY, THEY EMBRACE AND KISS AS EVERYONE CHEERS LOUDER.

SFX: LOUD TAPPING

END DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. BARRY'S CAR

A BICYCLIST IS TAPPING ON BARRY'S WINDOW.

BICYCLIST

Hey asshole! You're blocking the bike

lane!

BARRY WAVES AND MOVES HIS CAR AND DRIVES OFF.

END ACT ONE

## ACT TWO

### INT. MONROE'S HOTEL ROOM

BARRY SITS ON THE EDGE OF MONROE'S BED WHILE MONROE FINISHES UP A PHONE CALL.

## MONROE FUCHES

... That's right! No cheese... Oh! I want onion rings... every time I order onion rings you give me fucking french fries... please give onion rings this time?... Yes, I know it's an extra \$1.50... That's right... Okay... Thank you...

MONROE HANGS UP THE PHONE.

**BARRY** 

I'm sensing that you're pissed.

MONROE FUCHES

What gave that away?

BARRY

When you're pissed, you talk with a smile on your face but the rest of your face isn't smiling.

MONROE FUCHES

I see...

**BARRY** 

So... what's wrong?

MONROE FUCHES

Since when do you talk to the Chechens and make deals for how much you get paid for hits?

**BARRY** 

Oh... That, I...

MONROE FUCHES

THAT"S MY JOB! Did you know the Chechens are claiming that they don't need to pay you?

BARRY

Wait... what?

MONROE FUCHES

They said that you made a deal with them. That if you shoot both men in the right eye, then they would pay you \$5,000.

**BARRY** 

Right...

MONROE FUCHES

You shot one guy in the right eye and the other guy in the left!

I did?

MONROE FUCHES

Yep...

**BARRY** 

Oh shit! I was distracted. My phone rang right before I shot the second guy. I must have...

MONROE FUCHES

Your phone rang? Your phone rang?
We're going to miss out on the money
for that hit because your fucking
phone rang!

**BARRY** 

What are we going to do? I really need that money.

MONROE FUCHES

I don't know!

**BARRY** 

Do they have another job for me?

MONROE FUCHES

Nope... in fact they want to lay low for a while because the Feds have been coming around and asking a lot of questions.

I know this is probably the worst time for me to ask this, but could you loan me \$5,000?

MONROE JUST STARES AT BARRY LIKE HE'S A FUCKING IDIOT.

MONROE FUCHES

What?

BARRY

I kind of promised someone that I would give them \$5,000 to help pay for a project...

MONROE FUCHES

Please tell me this "project" has nothing to do with your acting class.

BARRY DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.

MONROE FUCHES (CONT'D)

Holy Fucking Shit! It does, doesn't it?

BARRY

Yeah... I'm wanting to be in this play called "A Time To Kill"...

MONROE FUCHES

Interesting... Is it about a hitman
killing people?

BARRY

What? No...

MONROE FUCHES

You said the play is called "A Time To Kill" and I thought it was about...

**BARRY** 

It's about racism and the Deep South and...

MONROE FUCHES

Boring!

**BARRY** 

It's actually a really good play and it has a really good part for me. I know, if I'm given the chance, I could be really good in this show.

MONROE FUCHES

I'll tell you what. If I give you the \$5,000, do you promise not to negotiate anymore deals for hits?

**BARRY** 

Absolutely...

MONROE FUCHES

Do you promise me that from now on, anybody I tell you to kill, there won't be anymore arguments?

BARRY

I think...

MONROE FUCHES

Don't think, just promise me!

I promise.

MONROE FUCHES

Fine... can I get a couple of free

tickets to the show?

BARRY

Sure...

MONROE FUCHES

Okay.

MONROE GOES OVER TO HIS SAFE AND PULLS OUT A STACK OF MONEY.

MONROE FUCHES (CONT'D)

Don't say I never did anything nice

for you, okay?

BARRY

Wow... Thanks so much, Monroe.

MONROE FUCHES

Okay... good luck!

BARRY PUTS THE MONEY IN A BAG AND LEAVES.

AS HE'S LEAVING, ROOM SERVICE BRINGS MONROE THE MEAL HE ORDERED.

### INT. HOTEL HALLWAY

BARRY STARTS TO LEAVE WHEN ALL OF SUDDEN YOU HEAR MONROE GOING OFF.

MONROE FUCHES (O.C.)

SON OF A BITCH! I SAID ONION RINGS NOT

FRENCH FRIES!

MONROE'S DOOR COMES FLYING OPEN WITH THE ROOM SERVICE WORKER RUNNING OUT FOLLOWED BY A PLATE OF FRENCH FRIES CRASHING AGAINST THE WALL.

BARRY MAKES A BEE-LINE TO THE ELEVATOR.

CUT TO:

### INT. BAR/RESTAURANT

SALLY, NATALIE AND ERIC ARE SITTING AT A TABLE FOR A MEETING.

SALLY

I've decided to go ahead and accept Barry's offer.

NATALIE

Yay! I knew you'd come around.

SALLY

I just don't trust him. He's kind of creepy...

BARRY ENTERS THE BAR/RESTAURANT. AS HE GETS CLOSER TO THE TABLE, HE CAN HEAR SALLY TALKING. NO ONE AT THE TABLE CAN SEE THAT BARRY IS STANDING CLOSE BY.

SALLY (CONT'D)

He thinks that he and I have some sort of a relationship going or something.

ERIC

I do have to say that his last monologue in class made me very uncomfortable.

SATITY

Maybe he is responsible for Ryan's murder. Think about it.

(MORE)

# SALLY (CONT'D)

He joined the class around the same time Ryan was killed. That picture the detective gave us could be him.

#### NATALIE

That picture could be anybody! I personally thought it looked more like Eric.

ERIC

WHAT? I would never hurt anybody!

NATALIE

Neither would Barry. I think he's sweet and for him to want to put up the money for the play, that has to count for something, right?

SALLY

If there was only a way to get his money and then do the play without him.

BARRY ISN'T SURE WHAT TO DO NOW.

NATALIE

Isn't he suppose to be here?

BARRY COMES AROUND THE CORNER AND PLACES THE BAG OF MONEY ON THE TABLE.

BARRY

Uh... here's the money. I have to go. Something came up and I can't stay so I'll see you all in class later. Bye!

BARRY LEAVES.

#### NATALIE

You think he heard us talking?

SALLY STARTS TO FEEL REMORSE. SHE GRABS THE BAG OF MONEY AND GETS UP TO FIND BARRY.

CUT TO:

### INT. BARRY'S CAR

BARRY GET'S IN HIS CAR AND HE'S REALLY HURT. HIS PHONE GETS A TEXT FROM MONROE. IT READS "CHECHENS WANT TO MEET. THE USUAL PLACE. SEE YOU IN 30."

#### EXT. BAR/RESTAURANT PARKING LOT

BARRY DRIVES OFF AS SALLY STARTS TO WALK UP TO HIS CAR. CURIOSITY TAKES OVER AND SHE GOES TO HER CAR AND STARTS TO FOLLOW HIM.

#### EXT. GORAN'S HOUSE

BARRY PULLS UP AND WALKS INTO THE GARAGE WHERE HE MEETS NO HO HANK, GORAN AND MONROE.

SALLY PULLS UP AND PARKS ACROSS THE STREET. SHE LOOKS AROUND AND GETS OUT OF HER CAR.

SHE MOVES CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE GARAGE SO SHE CAN LISTEN IN ON THE CONVERSATION.

#### INT. GORAN'S GARAGE

GORAN'S DAUGHTER IS DRESSED UP LIKE A PRINCESS AND IS HAVING A TEA PARTY IN THE BACKGROUND.

#### GORAN PAZER

So, Hank and I've been talking and we want to take a break from anymore hits.

#### GORAN'S DAUGHTER

Daddy, do you want a cookie with your

tea?

GORAN PAZER

Sure thing dear.

MONROE FUCHES

So what does that mean for us? Are you done hiring us for a while?

GORAN PAZER

Yes and no. Look the Feds have been up my ass a lot lately and I just cannot afford a slip up right now. We may need you for an emergency hit.

NO HO HANK

Those happen all the time.

CUT TO:

### EXT. GORAN'S HOUSE

SALLY IS TRYING TO MAKE SENSE OF WHAT SHE'S HEARING.

CUT TO:

### INT. GORAN'S GARAGE

**BARRY** 

So just sit tight. You'll call us but we don't call you.

GORAN PAZER

Exactly...

GORAN'S DAUGHTER

Daddy, the tea is getting cold.

GORAN PAZER

I'll be there in a minute, baby doll.

#### MONROE FUCHES

Okay! I have some unfinished business

back in Cleveland I can attend to.

Barry, you can do your play.

BARRY GIVES MONROE A LOOK LIKE "DON'T SAY ANYTHING ELSE."

NO HO HANK

Play? What play?

BARRY

Oh it's nothing.

NO HO HANK

I like plays. Which one are you doing?

MONROE FUCHES

It's called "A Time To Kill". How

appropriate, huh?

NO HO HANK

I love that play! The movie sucked but

the play is amazing! I want to come.

When does your play go up?

BARRY

You know, I'm not sure I'm going to do

the play now. It sounds like they

don't want me...

CUT TO:

# EXT. GORAN'S GARAGE

SALLY NOW KNOWS BARRY HEARD THEIR CONVERSATION.

MONROE FUCHES (O.C.)

What do you mean you're not going to do the play? I gave you the \$5,000 to do it.

SALLY LISTENS INTENTLY.

GORAN PAZER (O.C.)

Wait! That's why you wanted \$5,000 to kill those guys?

SALLY CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT SHE'S JUST HEARD. SHE FREAKS OUT AND STARTS TO MAKE A DASH BACK TO HER CAR.

CUT TO:

### INT. GORAN'S GARAGE

GORAN'S DAUGHTER

Daddy, I'm getting bored.

GORAN PAZER

Just one more minute, muffin.

NO HO HANK

Shit! If you would have told me you needed money for a play, we would have given it to you.

GORAN PAZER

No we wouldn't. Okay, I'm gonna have tea with my daughter. We'll talk soon.

MONROE FUCHES

Okay.

### EXT. GORAN'S HOUSE

MONROE AND BARRY EXIT THE GARAGE AS SALLY IS JUST GETTING BACK TO HER CAR. BARRY SEES HER BUT DOESN'T WANT TO MAKE A SCENE WITH MONROE STANDING THERE.

Okay, I've gotta go.

SALLY GETS IN HER CAR A PEELS OUT.

MONROE FUCHES

Okay... I'll be heading back to Cleveland tomorrow. I'll call you from

there.

BARRY STARTS FOR HIS CAR.

**BARRY** 

Okay... sounds great. Bye.

MONROE FUCHES

Bye.

BARRY GETS IN HIS CAR.

INT. BARRY'S CAR

BARRY STARTS UP HIS CAR AND PEELS OUT AFTER SALLY.

BARRY

Shit! Shit! Shit!

CUT TO:

#### INT. SALLY'S CAR

SALLY IS PANICKY AND CRYING AS SHE STOPS AT A RED LIGHT.

CUT TO:

#### INT. BARRY'S CAR

BARRY IS LOOKING AROUND TO SEE IF HE CAN FIND SALLY. HE LOOKS AHEAD AND SEES SALLY'S CAR SITTING AT THE RED LIGHT.

CUT TO:

### INT. SALLY'S CAR

THE LIGHT TURNS GREEN AND SHE PEELS AWAY. SHE LOOKS IN HER MIRROR AND FREAKS WHEN SHE SEES BARRY COMING UP BEHIND HER. BARRY PULLS UP TO THE SIDE OF SALLY.

Pull over!

SALLY

No fucking way!

JUST THEN ANOTHER LIGHT IN FRONT OF THEM TURNS RED. THEY BOTH PUT ON THE BRAKES.

### EXT. BARRY'S CAR

BARRY GET'S OUT OF HIS CAR AND COMES OVER TO SALLY'S.

**BARRY** 

I'm not going to hurt you, I just want to clear things up.

SALLY

There's nothing to clear up! I heard the whole conversation.

LIGHT TURNS GREEN AND SALLY PEELS OFF.

BARRY RUNS BACK TO HIS CAR AND CHASES AFTER HER.

SALLY NOW TRIES TO LOSE HIM BY DUCKING INTO AN ALLEY. HER CAR KNOCKS OVER TRASH CANS.

BARRY TURNS INTO THE ALLEY TOO.

SALLY GOES FASTER, AS SHE MAKES A SHARP TURN SHE SEES THAT THE ALLEY HAS A DEAD END. SHE'S TRAPPED, SHE GETS OUT OF THE CAR TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT BUT BARRY IS THERE TO INTERCEPT HER.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Let go of me!

SHE BREAKS AWAY AND GRABS THE BAG OF MONEY FROM HER CAR.

SALLY (CONT'D)

I don't want this! It's blood money

you asshole! How could you?

SALLY THROWS THE BAG OF MONEY BACK AT BARRY.

**BARRY** 

You don't understand!

SALLY

Did you kill Ryan?

**BARRY** 

NO! I swear!

BARRY TRIES TO COME CLOSER TO SALLY.

SALLY

Get away!

BARRY

Sally, I love you! I swear I'm not going to hurt you.

IT STARTS TO RAIN.

SALLY

You love me? Are you fucking out of your mind? I hate you! I don't want anything to do with you! You're a freak! Now everything makes sense!

Your defense of killing people in class, your joining acting class around the same time Ryan was murdered, your making a good amount of money to buy me a lap top and to pay for this play...

**BARRY** 

You have everything all wrong, I...

SALLY

Oh my God! You're a serial killer aren't you? How many people have you killed Barry?

**BARRY** 

I've lost count.

SALLY

YOU LOST COUNT?

**BARRY** 

Look! I don't want to kill anymore. I just want to be an actor and have a wife and kids and settle down here in LA.

SALLY

You're delusional! That's not how it works, Barry. You can't just be a killer one day and then an actor the next. And a family? Who the hell wants to raise a family in Los Angeles?

BARRY

I do!

THUNDER ROLES.

SALLY

You're living in a fantasy world!

BARRY

Sally! Please listen to me. I don't want to kill anymore.

(MORE)

# BARRY (CONT'D)

Every time I have killed someone, I feel like I'm getting farther away from being a good person. I'm sorry! I'm sorry that I've been a freak to you. I'm sorry that you've had to find out about all of this, this way. Just know that I have had good intentions all along. I really do care for you. I want to see you have all your dreams come true. That's why I wanted to kill those guys and give you the money for the play.

SALLY

That's actually sweet. Thanks, Barry.

I just don't think I can have a

relationship with...

JUST THEN WHAT SOUNDS LIKE THUNDER IS ACTUALLY A GUN SHOT. THE SHOT IS INTENDED FOR BARRY AND BLOWS OUT THE FRONT WINDSHIELD OF BARRY'S CAR.

BARRY RUNS AND TACKLES SALLY TO THE GROUND TO PROTECT HER. THEY DUCK BEHIND SALLY'S CAR. ANOTHER GUN SHOT IS HEARD. THIS TIME THE BULLET HITS THE SIDE OF SALLY'S CAR.

**BARRY** 

Are you okay?

SALLY

No! No I'm not okay! Who the hell is shooting at us?

BARRY

I don't know.

SALLY

I don't want to die...

SHE STOPS TALKING AND NOTICES BLOOD ON BARRY'S SHIRT.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Oh shit! Barry, you've been shot!

BARRY LOOKS DOWN AND SEES THE BLOOD.

**BARRY** 

Oh, it's just a flesh wound. I'll be okay.

BARRY THEN WINCES IN PAIN.

SALLY

Om my God! Barry, I got to get you to a hospital.

SALLY CAREFULLY GETS BARRY INTO THE BACKSEAT OF HER CAR AS SHE STAYS LOW FROM ANY MORE GUN FIRE. SHE GETS TO HER DRIVER'S SEAT AND DRIVES OFF.

LIGHTNING FLASHES AND THUNDER ROLES AS SALLY'S CAR DRIVES AWAY.

STEPPING INTO THE ALLEY IS A FIGURE HOLDING A RIFLE WITH A HOODIE ON. WE DON'T SEE THE FACE.

FADE OUT.

#### THE END