

MUSIC

FADE IN:

1A EXT. USED CAR LOT

HARRY IS STROLLING THE LOT LOOKING AT
A LATE MODEL UPSCALE CAR WITH UTAH
PLATES.

SALESMAN:

That is a fine automobile, a fine
model just came in with low mileage
and all of the creature comforts.

HARRY:

I could be interested if the price is
right.

SALESMAN:

Its a great traveling car. The miles
just float by in vehicle like this.
Someone's loss can be someone's gain.
I am sure we can come to an agreement.
(smiling a big grin) A quick turnover
is always good for everyone concerned.

1B EXT. HARRY GETTING READY TO DRIVING
OFF THE LOT.

1 EXT. NEVADA DESERT - DAY

REMOTE, WILD AND WINDY.

HARRY GILLESPIE IS DIGGING IN THE SAND.

HE UNCOVERS A LARGE SUITCASE.

HARRY PULLS OUT THE CASE, WIPES IT OFF - SMILES.

HARRY:

I've sweated my balls off to make other people rich. Now it's time for me ... it's my time.

:

1 EXT. CHURCH - DAY

HARRY EXITS THE CHURCH - WALKS TOWARDS HIS CAR ...

HARRY V.O:

If they want me ... they can get off their backsides and come and get me.

1C INT. A WELL DECORATED OFFICE

MICHAEL IS ON THE PHONE TALKING HEATEDLY.

MICHAEL:

You tell that S. O. B. he'd better
(MORE)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

deliver our shipment on time or his family will be setting one less chair for the holidays.

EBONY CAMPBELL ENTERS THE ROOM

EBONY:

You wanted to see me?

MICHAEL:

I have a rather special job for you.

EBONY:

What do I have to do?

MICHAEL:

I need you to take a trip with a British guy who has done some work for us. He has misappropriated some of my money and I need you to find out where he has hidden it.

EBONY:

Where do I have to go with him?

MICHAEL:

That's the problem. I don't know. You just stick with him until you find out where my money is. Then you let me know and I will come and get it and you get paid \$50,000.

EBONY:

It could be anywhere? I'll be cutoff
from my life.

MICHAEL:

Look I'll give you this tablet and
this cellphone, but don't email me
only call me on this cellphone or from
a pay phone at this number and don't
write it down.

EBONY:

How long is this going to take?

MICHAEL:

That is up to you? Use your charms and
it shouldn't take long.

EBONY:

O.K. Michael, I can do that. I'm your
best girl.

MICHAEL:

I knew I could trust you. Go and get
it done and I'll do something special
for you when you get back.

CREDITS

1B EXT. LAS VEGAS APARTMENT COMPLEX

HARRY PARKING THE CAR SPOTS EBONY WITH

HER SUITCASE. QUICKLY MEETS HER AND
PLACES HER SUITCASE IN THE TRUNK.

BINGO IS ON THE SIDEWALK JUST OUT OF
HARRYS VIEW.

EBONY V.O:

Of all the guys, Harry John Gillespie.
Thirty five, uptight, and as exciting
as the last kleenex in a public john.

4 EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY 1

A SMALL TOWN.

WINDOW CARD - 'LODGE FOR RENT'

HARRY IS LOOKING AT THE CARD IN A
STORE WINDOW.

EBONY IS STUDYING THE TOWN.

MEMORIES OF HER CHILDHOOD FLIRT ACROSS
HER EYES.

HARRY GOES INTO THE STORE.

5 EXT. LODGE - DAY 1

HARRY LEADS EBONY INTO THE LODGE.

EBONY V.O:

This is Harry's idea of getting a place to lie low.

(beat)

Money is no problem, but Harry is Harry.

(beat)

He's been counting dimes all of his life. He isn't going to change overnight.

6 INT. LODGE - DAY 1

HARRY CLOSES THE DOOR.

EBONY IS STARING OUT THE WINDOW.

HARRY FEELS AWKWARD. HE IS COUNTING DOLLAR BILLS.

HARRY:

Its a long walk to the store. Do you want me to get some beers?

EBONY:

I drink wine. White.

(looks into the rooms)

Where do I sleep, Harry?

HARRY:

You can have whichever bed you want.

EBONY:

How long do we have to stay here?

HARRY:

As long as it takes.

EBONY:

Can't you be more specific. A week? A month?

HARRY:

Maybe.

(beat)

Look, Ebony, this is all new to me. I don't know what to expect.

EBONY:

What if they find us?

HARRY:

(laughs) They'll never find us. We'll spend some time here ...

(thinks)... pretend we're a newly married couple. When the time is right, we get on a plane, and start our new lives.

EBONY:

(smiles) You're a bit of a devil, aren't you? You come across as this office cockroach who looks as though he's lived with his mom all his life.

But really, Harry, I know you. Deep down, there's a rat in you trying to crawl out.

(beat)

What do you really want in life?

HARRY:

I wouldn't mind a massage.

EBONY LOOKS AT HIM AS IF SHE'S TRYING IT ON.

HARRY:

Really, Ebony. I get a pain right up my neck. It sometimes gets so bad I can't turn my head.

HARRY RUBS THE BACK OF HIS NECK.

EBONY MOVES TOWARDS HIM - BEGINS TO MASSAGE HIS NECK FOR HIM.

EBONY:

You're quite a lonely person. I noticed that in Vegas. You never had a girlfriend, Harry?

HARRY LAUGHS AS IF THE QUESTION IS STUPID.

EBONY:

I don't mean dates, Harry. I mean real relationships ... love, that kind of thing?

HARRY'S FACE IS ALMOST A TOTAL BLANK AS HE THINKS ABOUT THE QUESTION.

HARRY:

Women don't find me attractive.

EBONY IS LOOKING AT HIS HAIR.

EBONY:

You should dye your hair.

HARRY:

You think so? I've got an ulcer. It gets so bad sometimes, all I can do is double-up and stare at the walls.

EBONY:

Have you tried homeopathic medicine?

HARRY:

I've tried everything. Nothing's worked. But now, with your fingers on my neck, I don't feel a thing, not a twinge.

EBONY STOPS MASSAGING HIS NECK.

EBONY:

Don't get any crazy ideas about me,
Harry! I'm no good for men. I always
bring them bad luck.

EBONY TAKES A MOMENT TO COLLECT
HERSELF.

HARRY:

You're good for me, Ebony. Best luck
I've had in a long time.

SHE SMILES, RE-CONTINUES MASSAGING HIS
NECK.

7 EXT. LAKE - DAY 3

HARRY IS PART OF THE LANDSCAPE.

EBONY IS WATCHING HIM.

EBONY V.O:

I don't know what it is about him, but
I trust him. There is no way in a
month of Sundays that he is my type,
but here I am.

HE LIES QUIETLY IN THE GRASS.

HE LOOKS OUT OVER THE WATER.

HE WATCHES A CLOUD DRIFT BEFORE THE
SUN.

HARRY V.O:

I don't understand why she's with me,
but she's here.

EBONY IS PERCHED ON A ROCK, HER LEGS
DANGLING. SHE IS BAREFOOTED.

THERE ARE BOATS IN THE LAKE.

HARRY RISES, AND MOVES OFF TOWARDS A
RUINED BUILDING.

THERE WERE A FEW PIECES OF STANDING
WALL, BUT MAINLY THE RUINS FORM A
GRASSY MOUNT.

HE REACHES THE RUIN, AND TURNS AND
LEANS AGAINST ONE OF THE WALLS. HE
GAZES BACK AT EBONY.

HARRY:

I'll always remember the first time I
saw her in a bar in L.A

8 INT. BAR - NIGHT

EBONY IS LAP DANCING IN A NIGHT CLUB.

HARRY V.O:

Her hair. Her lips Her laugh.

CUT TO:

EBONY IS SITTING WITH HARRY OVER
DRINKS.

HARRY V.O:

She talked to me about her men
problems. I talked about my miserable
life as a book-keeper for crooks.

(beat)

Extortionists

(beat)

Dope peddlers

(beat)

Madams

(beat)

And gangsters ...

9 EXT. LAKE - DAY 3

EBONY, LOST IN HER OWN THOUGHTS,
SMILES AT HARRY.

EBONY V.O:

What I like about Harry is that he is
a boring ordinary everyday sort of guy
who has managed to skim off some of
(MORE)

EBONY V.O (CONT'D)

his clients' money for himself.

(BEAT)

That takes brains, believe me. After you've slept with a hundred men, it's their brains you find attractive, not their balls.

10 EXT. TOWN - DAY 7

THE LOCAL POSTMAN IS DELIVERING THE MAIL.

HARRY V.O:

The first week passed and no-one came to find me.

The town got on with its lives and didn't seem too interested in us.

I appreciated that.

THE POSTMAN APPROACHES THE LODGE.

11INT. LODGE - DAY 7

EBONY IS LYING ON HER BED. SHE IS WEARING VERY LITTLE - KNICKERS - A TOP HER BREASTS ARE FALLING OUT OF.

SHE IS READING A TRASHY MAGAZINE.

HARRY IS LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW TOWARDS THE SKY.

13.01.

CUTAWAY - SKY

HE SEES THE POSTMAN AND TURNS FROM THE WINDOW.

CUT TO:

12 EXT. LODGE - DAY 7

HARRY PICKS A POSTCARD OUT OF THE MAILBOX -

STUDIES A PICTURE OF LAS VEGAS.

HE FLIPS IT OVER

CLOSE - ON THE CARD THERE IS A BLACK SPOT.

HARRY'S FACE GOES WHITE.

HARRY:

Ebony??

13INT. LODGE - DAY 7

HARRY GRABS THE MAGAZINE OUT OF EBONY'S HANDS.

EBONY:

What?

HARRY:

Have you told any of your tarty
friends where you are?

EBONY:

I don't have any friends.

(coy)

I only have you now, Harry.

HE HANDS HER THE MAGAZINE BACK.

HARRY LOOKS AROUND HIM.

THE LODGE IS A MESS AFTER A WEEK OF
HABITATION.

HARRY:

Don't you ever clean up?

EBONY:

You'll get used to it.

SHE TURNS ONTO HER BACK.

HARRY STARES AT EBONY SPRAWLED ACROSS
THE BED.

EBONY CONTINUES TO READ. SHE IS AWARE
THAT HE IS WATCHING HER.

SHE SHUFFLES HER BODY PROVOCATIVELY,

TEASING HIM.

EBONY:

What you thinking, Harry?

HARRY:

Nothing

EBONY TURNS AROUND TO LOOK AT HIM.

EBONY:

You want to have sex with me? Don't you?

HARRY BLUSHES.

EBONY:

Come on, Harry, don't be ashamed.

(goes to him)

If you want it, you can have it.

EBONY RUNS HER HAND DOWN HIS CHEST -
PUSHES HARD INTO HIS SHIRT.

HARRY WEAKENS.

EBONY:

You want to share your life with me,
don't you?

HARRY:

I suppose so

EBONY:

Sure, you do. So when are you going to show me the money?

HARRY:

Soon

EBONY:

How soon, Harry?

HARRY:

As soon as I know you're not the reason we've been rumbled.

HE SHOWS HER THE POSTCARD.

EBONY:

What's that black spot mean?

HARRY:

Goodbye to breathing. No-one ever escapes the black spot.

EBONY LAUGHS.

EBONY:

You've been watching too much tv, Harry. You are such a drama queen.

HARRY:

(panicked)

They've found out where I am and they're going to come and get me.

HARRY IS AGITATED. HIS ULCER IS ERUPTING.

EBONY:

Screw them, Harry! You're a big man now. You don't need to eat shit anymore.

SHE TAKES THE POSTCARD - THROWS IT IN A CORNER.

HARRY:

They've been treating you like a doormat for years.

HARRY:

Yeah, I'm sick of them wiping their arses on me.

EBONY:

It's because you're not one of us.

HARRY:

What'd you mean?

EBONY:

You're Jewish, right?

HARRY:

I'm not Jewish.

EBONY:

Why are you denying it? You should be proud of it. I'm half Mexican.

HARRY:

I'm not Jewish!

EBONY:

I don't care what you are, Harry, you're a nice guy.

HARRY:

You think so?

EBONY:

Sure. I've been with some monsters in my life. You're the nicest crook I've met.

HARRY:

(blushing)

I can be pretty mean when I have to be.

EBONY:

You've got a good streak in you.

HARRY:

I won't hurt you, Ebony.

EBONY:

(coldly)

Just as well, Harry.

I've promised myself something.

The next guy who lays a finger on me,
I'm going to slit his throat.

EBONY RUNS THE SIDE OF HER HAND ACROSS
HARRY'S THROAT.

14 EXT. - DAY 10

BINGO BROWN DESCENDS FROM THE STEPS OF
A BUS.

HE STOPS AND STARES STRAIGHT AHEAD.
HIS EYES CONVEY THE LOOK OF A MAN USED
TO FACING DEATH.

HE TAKES A CIGARETTE AND PLACES IT IN
HIS MOUTH -

LIGHTS IT -

DRAWS LONG AND HARD -

EXHALES.

HE WALKS PURPOSEFULLY TOWARDS THE
CENTRE OF THE TOWN.

15 EXT. HOTEL - DAY 10

BINGO GOES INTO THE HOTEL.

16 EXT. CHURCH - DAY 10

EBONY GOES INTO THE CHURCH.

17 INT. CHURCH - DAY 10

EBONY IS SITTING ON A PEW.

SHE IS STARING UP AT A FIGURE OF
CHRIST ON THE CROSS.

18 EXT. CHURCH - DAY

BINGO IS ACROSS THE ROAD FROM THE
CHURCH.

EBONY EMERGES - PAUSES TO ADJUST TO
THE SUNLIGHT.

BINGO SEES EBONY - DRAWS QUIETLY ON
HIS CIGARETTE.

EBONY MOVES OFF.

BINGO SMILES.

19 EXT. FT ZION - DAY 10

EBONY WALKS ALONG THE SIDEWALK.

BINGO TAILS SOME WAY BEHIND.

EBONY GOES INTO FT ZION.

BINGO SMILES - KEEPS WALKING.

21 EXT. FT ZION - EVENING 10

EBONY IS PROPPING HARRY UP AS HE IS DRUNK.

EBONY HAS HER ARM SLIPPED THROUGH HARRY'S.

EBONY:

With a bit of practice you could be a good dancer.

HARRY:

You think so? With ears like mine and feet this size, you don't think I'm a donkey?

EBONY:

Of course not.

HARRY:

I think you're a lovely carrot, Ebony.
Can I have a bite at you?

EBONY:

Anytime you want, Harry.

HARRY:

Really?

EBONY:

Sure. Would a girl lie about a thing
like that?

HARRY IS SWAYING.

SHE REMOVES HER SHOES - STEADIES HIM.

HARRY:

Who give you such a beautiful name,
Ebony?

EBONY:

My papa. He told me ... never let
anyone take the color out of your
life.

(beat)

So what happened to you, Harry? All of
(MORE)

EBONY (CONT'D)

your color is washed out.

HARRY:

I was brought up to blend in.

EBONY:

You've been completely bleached.
You'll fade away completely Harry
Gillespie unless someone saves you.

HARRY:

You're the one that needs saving.

HARRY CATCHES HER AND PULLS HER INTO
HIS ARMS.

EBONY BURSTS OUT LAUGHING.

EBONY:

Harry! I think you're starting to
really care about me.

HE KISSES HER.

BINGO STEPS OUT OF THE SHADOWS.

BINGO:

Hello, Harry.

HARRY'S FACE REGISTERS FEAR ON SEEING
BINGO.

BINGO:

Who's the tart?

HARRY:

She's my fiance, Bingo.

BINGO:

Come on, Harry, I know a street walker
from a street sign.

BINGO TAKES HARRY BY THE ARM, ROUGHLY
PULLS HIM ASIDE.

EBONY PULLS HARRY BACK.

EBONY:

You leave him alone, you ape.

BINGO SLAPS EBONY.

BINGO:

I've had a long trip ... so lets make
it short.

HE SLAPS HER AGAIN.

BINGO:

I'm not here to watch him enjoy a
romantic autumn vacation with you.

Am I, Harry?

HARRY:

No, Bingo.

BINGO LOOKS AT HARRY WITH AN
EXPRESSION THAT TURNS INTO A SMUG
KNOW-IT ALL GRIN.

BINGO:

You weren't easy to find, Harry.

HE PRODUCES A BOTTLE OF BOURBON.

BINGO:

So why don't you invite me to your
place for a drink and you can tell me
what this is all about.

HARRY GOES ALONG WITH THE FALSE
FRIENDSHIP.

HARRY:

Sure, Bingo. If my fiancée doesn't
have any objections?

EBONY FROWNS.

BINGO:

If she has any objections, she's going
to end up dead in the lake.

BINGO PLACES HIS INDEX FINGER ON
EBONY'S FOREHEAD AND PUSHES HER

BACKWARDS.

HARRY:

Enough, Bingo. Let's have that drink
...

23 EXT. LODGE - DAWN DAY 11

THE MORNING LIGHT IS COMING UP.

24 INT. LODGE - DAWN DAY 11

THE TAP IS RUNNING.

WATER IS OVERFLOWING ON TO THE FLOOR
AS BINGO IS DUMPING HARRY'S HEAD
REPEATEDLY INTO THE KITCHEN SINK.

EBONY IS BOUND IN TAPE - TRUSSED UP ON
THE KITCHEN FLOOR.

BINGO PULLS HARRY'S HEAD OUT OF THE
SINK.

BINGO:

I need you back to fix my books,
Harry.

HARRY:

I'm finished with numbers, Bingo.

BINGO THROWS HIM TO THE FLOOR.

BINGO:

You can't just quit like that. I've got clients and I need to know when they're due to pay up.

HARRY:

You should have kept that all in your brain, Bingo.

(smiles)

Paperwork leaves a trail and you wouldn't want the wrong people getting their hands on it.

BINGO PULLS OUT A KNIFE.

BINGO:

Has she got you on drugs, or something?

(waves the knife in his face)

What's the matter with you talking to me like that.

HARRY:

I'm sorry

BINGO:

Have you forgotten who I am?

EBONY:

Don't take his shit, Harry. Tell him what he really is!

BINGO:

Yeah, Harry, I'd really like to hear that from you.

HARRY:

You're a lowlife who squeezes the life out of people lower than yourself.

BINGO WAVES THE KNIFE IN FRONT OF HARRY'S NOSE.

BINGO:

You better watch your tongue or I'll be taking it home as a souvenir.

EBONY SQUIRMS - KNOCKS AGAINST A CHAIR.

THE POSTCARD WITH THE BLACK SPOT FALLS ON THE FLOOR.

BINGO'S PICKS IT UP

BINGO:

Shit me! Who the frickin' else have you done over in Vegas?

BINGO GIVES HARRY A LONG STARE -

FLICKS THE POSTCARD AGAINST THE KNIFE.

HARRY V.O:

I could see his pea brain trying to work it out. Who had I been skimming? Had I skimmed him? How much? What was my game? Would he have to kill me or would I stay stumm.

BINGO:

Well?

HARRY:

I better show you?

BINGO:

Show me what?

HARRY:

The money I've stashed away.

BINGO:

You've been skimming?

HARRY:

No, Bingo, I've been taking a long drink.

25 EXT. RAINDROPS HOUSE - DAY 12

HARRY, EBONY AND BINGO ARE IN THE

WOODS.

:

EBONY:

You scared of snakes, Bingo?

BINGO:

I got a healthy respect for the unknown.

EBONY:

He's scared of snakes, Harry.

BINGO:

(ignoring her) How much Harry? Fifty ... seventy thousand?

HARRY:

Six hundred thousand.

BINGO'S EYES GLAZE. THE NUMBER IS SO BIG HE GIVES UP COUNTING THE ZEROS.

BINGO:

You stole that from me?

HARRY:

No. From my other clients

BINGO:

(delayed laugh) You're a frickin' genius, Harry! I knew you were the best frickin' number runner there was. It was instinct. My nose. I could smell it. I knew you weren't the sort of guy that would throw it all in for a tart.

EBONY IGNORES HIM.

BINGO IS AS PLEASED AS PUNCH.

HARRY REMAINS INEXPRESSIVE.

BINGO:

One thing, Harry? How much of it was skimmed from me?

HARRY:

Two grand.

EBONY LAUGHS.

BINGO IS ANGRY.

BINGO:

Shut your mouth! Two frickin' grand? Are you shitting in my pants?

HARRY:

You're not worth robbing. You should
(MORE)

HARRY (CONT'D)

be on welfare.

EBONY LAUGHS AGAIN.

BINGO:

Tell her to frickin' shut up!

EBONY:

Why don't you throw the moron
overboard, Harry?

BINGO GRABS EBONY BY HER BLOUSE. HE
STARTS SLAPPING HER ABOUT.

BINGO:

Don't you come it with me, you bitch!

BINGO PULLS HIS KNIFE OUT.

HARRY LUNGES AT BINGO.

HARRY AND BINGO ARE TUSSLING OVER THE
KNIFE.

HARRY TAKES THE KNIFE AWAY AND STABS
BINGO.

EBONY LOOPS THE ROPE SWING AROUND HIS
NECK.

CUT TO:

BINGO IS THRASHING.

HARRY AND EBONY FIGHT TO CONTROL
BINGO.

BINGO STRUGGLES - GASPS FOR AIR.

HARRY AND EBONY HOLD HIM.

THE LIFE IN BINGO SLOWLY EXTINGUISHES.

26 EXT. RAINDROPS WOODS - DAY 12

THERE ARE DRAG MARKS.

HARRY AND EBONY ARE PULLING BINGO'S
BODY AWAY FROM THE HOUSE.

CUT TO:

HARRY AND EBONY FINISH SMOOTHING THE
SAND OVER BINGO'S GRAVE.

EBONY V.O:

I didn't think he had it in him ...
but Harry had surprised me.

(beat)

As for me, I didn't have time to stop
and think about what I had got myself
into.

THEY ARE EXHAUSTED.

THEY CATCH EACH OTHER'S EYE.

THEY REMAIN SILENT.

THEY LOOK AWAY.

THE BREEZE BLOWS ACROSS THE TREES.

**27 INT. LODGE - NIGHT 12 - IN FRONT OF
FIREPLACE**

EBONY AND HARRY IN BATHROBES.

EBONY RISES AND PUTS HER ARMS AROUND
HIM. SHE WANTS TO BE HELD.

HARRY RAISES HER CHIN AND BENDS TO
KISS HER.

THE MEMORY OF THE MURDER IS FRESH AND
THEY WANT TO ERASE THE DEED FROM EACH
OTHER BY FINDING REFUGE IN EACH
OTHER'S BODY.

THEIR LOVE MAKING IS FRENETIC.

THERE IS NO FOREPLAY.

NEITHER IS IN CONTROL.

CUT TO:

BINGO'S KNIFE - EMBEDDED IN THE BLACK SPOT OF THE POSTCARD - IS STUCK IN THE WALL.

28 EXT. TOWN - DAY 15

EBONY IS LOOKING ABOUT HER AT THE LANDSCAPE DOTTED WITH HOUSES.

EBONY V.O:

After what we had done, there was no going back. We were changing. Harry was changing.

(beat)

Harry was opening up, slowly becoming the sort of guy he had always wanted to be. He had always been what he thought other people wanted him to be. He had been a slave to convention.

(beat)

Now the chains were off.

29 INT. HAIRDRESSER - DAY 15

HARRY IS HAVING HIS HAIR DYED BY A HAIRDRESSER.

THE HAIRDRESSER WRAPS A TOWEL AROUND HIS HEAD.

HARRY STARES OUT OF THE WINDOW

30 EXT. TOWN - DAY 15

EBONY IS TAKING TO A COUPLE OF LOCALS.

31 INT. HAIRDRESSERS - DAY 15

THE HAIRDRESSER RETURNS.

HARRY TURNS FROM THE WINDOW

32 EXT. HILLS - DAY 16

HARRY HAIR IS NOW BLEACH BLONDE.

EBONY:

So what do we do now?

HARRY:

We wait.

EBONY:

I don't get it, Harry. We could have been in Cuba by now.

HARRY:

I don't have a passport.

EBONY:

You're foreign, Harry. You've got to have a passport.

HARRY:

Its run out.

EBONY:

So you're an illegal alien, Harry?

HARRY:

I'm English, not a Latino. You got a passport?

EBONY:

I've never been out of the country. I know a hombre who'll sell us Cuban passports. I've always wanted to go to Havana.

HARRY:

Yeah, right? I look just like a Cuban. Get real.

EBONY:

Okay. So what are we going to do then?

HARRY:

Stay a little longer. I like it here.

EXT. LODGE - NIGHT 16

HARRY AND EBONY LOUNGING ON THE GRASS
IN THE BACKYARD.

EBONY:

You'd like Havana.

HARRY:

What would we do there?

EBONY:

We'd live. We'd dance. We'd make out
under the palms. We'd swim in the
Caribbean.

(dreams)

We'd have kids ... we'd sit on a
verandah and get old.

HARRY:

What language would I have to speak?

EBONY:

English, Harry. You leave the Spanish
to me.

HARRY:

You speak Spanish like a Mexican?

EBONY:

No. I'm an educated girl. I went to a
good school in Miami.

A DARK LOOK COMES IN EBONY'S EYES. A HAPPY CHILDHOOD CUT SHORT IN HER EARLY TEENS. SHE CHANGES THE SUBJECT.

EBONY:

I like your hair now.

(she removes his glasses)

You've got beautiful eyes, Harry.

HARRY:

I can't see a thing without them.

EBONY:

I think you'd be much happier with contact lenses ... then you'd look really handsome.

HARRY:

You think so?

EBONY:

Seguro. I'd be proud to be seen with you ... even if we were surrounded by movie stars.

HARRY:

You know how to make a man feel good, Ebony.

EBONY:

I've had plenty of practise, Harry. Up
(MORE)

EBONY (CONT'D)

to now I've always wasted it on the
wrong men.

34 EXT. LODGE - DAY 17

THE POSTMAN CLIMBS THE STEPS TO THE
FRONT DOOR.

EBONY IS LAUGHING AND RUNNING AROUND
THE LODGE BEING CHASED BY HARRY.

EBONY RUNS PAST THE POSTMAN. HARRY
SLOWS TO A WALK. HE SMILES.

THE POSTMAN TAKES A POSTCARD FROM A
BUNDLE AND HANDS IT TO HARRY.

HARRY LOOKS AT THE CARD.

IT IS ANOTHER BLACK SPOT.

AS THE POSTMAN IS LEAVING EBONY COMES
RUNNING BACK PAST HIM.

ONE LOOK AT HARRY TELLS HER
EVERYTHING.

35 EXT. LAKESHORE - DAY 17

HARRY IS SITTING ALONE.

EBONY JOINS HIM.

EBONY:

What's got into you?

HARRY:

We're going to die. Someone else is going to come after me.

EBONY:

There's two of us, Harry. We'll be okay. I'm your guardian angel ... you are mine.

HARRY:

Why don't I give you enough money to live on for a couple of years? You can save yourself? Go to Cuba ... anything ... but get away from me.

EBONY:

I'm sticking with you.

HARRY:

Why? Aren't you with me for my money?

EBONY:

Sure. We live in this fantastic dream house and wear fabulous clothes ...?

(beat)

Isn't it obvious why I'm with you?

HARRY:

I'm lousy company.

EBONY:

It gets better every day, Harry. We're getting there.

HARRY:

You think so?

EBONY:

Oh Harry, you drive me crazy. If you can't see why I'm still with you, then you are a fool!

EBONY WALKS OFF BACK TOWARDS THE LODGE.

HARRY WATCHES HER GO. A SOFT SMILE FORMS ON HIS FACE.

HARRY V.O:

Until then I had taken Ebony's compliments as part of her devious schem to relieve me of my cash.

Now she had me believing she loved me.

EBONY TURNS BACK - LOOKS AT HARRY.

HARRY:

That look was the moment that I fell
in love with her.

(beat)

We were doomed.

36 EXT. TOWN - DAY 18

LUKE EASTMAN GETS OUT OF HIS CAR.

HE LOOKS UP AT SKY.

36.01.

CUTAWAY - SKY

HE ENJOYS THE FRESHNESS OF THE AIR AND
SMILES.

HE WALKS TOWARDS THE TOWN CARRYING AN
OLD DOCTOR'S BAG.

37 INT. LODGE - DAY 18

HARRY IS BURNING THE NEW POSTCARD.

RINGING - A CELL PHONE CONTINUOUSLY
RINGS.

HARRY RELUCTANTLY PICKS UP THE PHONE -
ANSWERS.

38 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY 18

LUKE IS SITTING LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW.

LUKE:

(soft voice)

Good day, Harry. It's Luke here. Life is good and not so good. I would be pleased if you could meet me in fifteen minutes for a cup of coffee. Do you think you could make that?

39 INT. LODGE - DAY 18

HARRY BITES HIS LIP.

HARRY:

Are we in the same state, Luke?

40 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY 18

LUKE PUTS DOWN HIS CUP.

LUKE:

Yes, Harry ... I've come all the way from New York just for this meeting.

(beat)

I would be pleased if you could bring me some money. I don't have much to my name as the cops have seized my

(MORE)

LUKE (CONT'D)

business.

41 INT. LODGE - DAY 18

HARRY IS SWEATING.

HARRY:

That's got nothing to do with me,
Luke.

42 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY 18

LUKE STIFFENS.

LUKE:

I hope not, Harry.

THE CAMERA SWINGS ROUND TO SHOW EBONY
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TABLE.

LUKE:

I'm with Ebony. You are so lucky to
have such a beautiful girl.

43 INT. LODGE - DAY 18

HARRY IS ANGRY.

HARRY:

You leave her alone.

44 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY 18

LUKE SMILES.

LUKE:

See you in fifteen minutes, Harry.
Ciao.

45 INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY 18

HARRY ENTERS THE SHOP.

LUKE IS DEEP IN CONVERSATION WITH
EBONY.

LUKE SEES HARRY - RISES - GREETES HIM
WITH A HUG.

LUKE:

I'm so happy to see you. Lets take a
walk.

HARRY THROWS EBONY A LOOK.

THEY LEAVE THE SHOP.

46 EXT. ZION RESRVOIR - DAY 18

EBONY IS A LITTLE WAY OFF IN A STREAM.

HARRY AND LUKE ARE AWKWARD WITH ONE

ANOTHER.

LUKE:

It's a catastrophe, Harry. I'm finished. Customs picked up my boy on the flight from Amsterdam to Memphis.

(beat)

You know the route you know everything, Harry.

HARRY:

What's the damage, Luke?

LUKE:

I need a hundred thousand dollars, Harry, to buy some favors, or I'm going to Sing Sing. At my age, I won't be coming back out.

HARRY:

I can't get that kind of money for you.

LUKE:

That's not the word in New York. It's out, Harry. Word's got around that you've got a treasure trove buried out here in the desert.

HARRY:

It's talk. I'm here on vacation.

LUKE:

Come on, Harry, we're old drinking buddies. I know how you operate. A few hundred dollars here, a thousand there. You told me yourself.

HARRY:

I have been known to bullshit.

LUKE:

You never bullshit, Harry. That's what I like about you. You're honest. When you say something, you mean it.

HARRY:

Okay, Luke. I can let you have ten.

LUKE:

It's not enough, Harry. I said I need a hundred.

HARRY

I can't, Luke.

LUKE:

Don't hold out on me, Harry. Remember that time we went to Atlantic City
.....

EBONY PLAYING IN THE STREAM.

EBONY:

You two having fun?

LUKE:

Sure! Talking old times.

EBONY:

Are you going to stay long?

LUKE:

A few days of sightseeing. Utah's the new American wonderland. Maybe you can show me around?

EBONY:

Sure we can. Isn't that right, Harry?

HARRY IS NOT HAPPY WITH EBONY OR THE SITUATION.

LUKE WAVES A TOURIST BROCHURE.

LUKE:

I'd like to see some of the Wild West. Everything in New York is so un-American days.

47 EXT. OLD MONUMENT - DAY 18

HISTORICAL WILD WEST MEMORABILIA.
LUKE, HARRY AND EBONY.

LUKE:

Do you feel the vibes, Harry?

HARRY:

I'm not sure what you mean

HARRY IS NOT INTERESTED IN FEELING THE
'VIBES'.

LUKE CHARMS EBONY.

LUKE:

Can you imagine what things were like
crossing these mountains in wagons?
The Hole In The Wall gang. Butch
Cassidy ... the Sundance Kid?

(beat)

I just loved that movie.

EBONY IS LOOKING FAINT.

LUKE:

Are you okay. Let me help you. I
trained to be a doctor.

LUKE HELPS PROP EBONY AGAINST A ROCK.

HE FEELS HER PULSE.

EBONY:

Must be the heat.

LUKE TOUCHES EBONY IN A SEXUAL WAY AS
HE CHECKS HER NECK FOR SWELLING.

LUKE:

Lets get you into the shade.

HE LEADS HER OFF.

48 EXT. MONUMENT TRAIL - DAY 18

HARRY IS A LITTLE DISTANCE OFF. HE IS
TROUBLED.

HE TAKES OUT BINGO'S KNIFE WHICH HE
HAS HIDDEN IN HIS BELT.

HE FEELS THE SHARPNESS OF THE BLADE.

49 EXT. SMALL CORRAL - DAY 18

LUKE IS KISSING EBONY'S NECK.

SHE IS NOT RESISTING -

BUT SHE IS CONCERNED THAT HARRY WILL
DISCOVER THEM.

EBONY:

Not here, Luke. Harry.

LUKE:

I'll take care of Harry.

EBONY IS UNCOMFORTABLE AND BREATHING
DEEPLY.

LUKE:

You want stuff now, sweetheart?

EBONY:

No, I don't do that anymore

50 EXT. MONUMENT TRAIL - DAY 18

HARRY IS WHITTILING ON A STICK. HE IS
RESTLESS.

HE DRIVES THE STICK INTO THE GROUND.

HE RISES QUICKLY.

51 EXT. MONUMENT CANYON - DAY 18

EBONY STRAINS TO SEE IF HARRY IS ON
HIS WAY BACK.

LUKE:

Its the best feeling in the world,
sweetheart. You remember when I gave
(MORE)

LUKE (CONT'D)
you your first?

EBONY:

Si

HARRY POUNCES ON LUKE, GRABS HIM BY
THE THROAT.

HARRY:

What are you doing to her!

LUKE IS THROWN ALL OF TEN FEET AS
HARRY PUSHES HIM AWAY.

LUKE COMES BACK AT HARRY.

THEY WRESTLE ONE ANOTHER TO THE
GROUND.

EBONY:

Leave him alone, Harry! I wasn't
feeling well.

HARRY AND LUKE BREAK OFF THEIR FIGHT.

HARRY:

The guy is a psychopath. He kills
girls with his filthy needles.

LUKE:

Don't be so melodramatic, Harry. It's
all in his head, sweetheart.

HARRY:

Clear off, Luke!

LUKE:

But what about the money, Harry?

HARRY:

Forget it! I've given you all you are going to get.

LUKE:

It's not enough I need a hundred thousand.

HARRY TURNS AND STARES AT EBONY.

HARRY:

What have you told him?

EBONY:

Nothing

HARRY TAKES OUT THE KNIFE.

EBONY:

I didn't, Harry, honest I didn't.

LUKE:

Calm down, Harry. You weren't hard to find. America's a small place.

HARRY:

Not that small, Luke.

HARRY GLARES AT EBONY DRAGS HER TOP
HER FEET.

52 EXT. MONUMENT TRAIL - DAY 18

HARRY, EBONY AND LUKE SIT LEANING
AGAINST THE CORRAL EXHAUSTED FROM THE
HEAT.

EBONY V.O:

Harry knew, but he didn't know
everything. I had met Luke in New York
when I was sixteen and that he had
been good to me.

HARRY:

I want the truth, Ebony.

EBONY:

He's in trouble because he's been
ratted on.

LUKE'S SHADOW FALLS ON THEM.

LUKE:

Some people are saying that it was
you, Harry?

HARRY:

Why would I do something like that,
Luke?

LUKE:

To cheat me, Harry.

HARRY:

Come on, Luke. It's Harry you're
talking to.

LUKE:

You've changed, Harry. You don't look
like a book-keeper anymore. Give me my
whack. I've been good to you over the
years. Pay a little back.

HARRY V.O:

He was playing me for a sucker. He had
never cared much for me. I was just
the grey guy in the suit who balanced
his drug dealing accounts.

HARRY:

Okay, Luke. It's a deal. You leave her
alone and I'll give you the hundred
you need.

LUKE:

It's two hundred now, Harry.

HARRY:

(lying)

We can spare that ... Isn't that
right, Ebony.

EBONY V.O:

I could read Harry's mind.

(beat)

He wanted me to help him murder Luke.

EBONY:

Sure, Harry.

HARRY SMILES.

53 INT. LODGE - NIGHT 18

HARRY AND LUKE ARE PLAYING CHESS AND
SMOKING CIGARS.

LUKE:

So tell me, Harry ... how often do you
bang her?

HARRY:

(vague)

Your use of language is lousy. I've
had it for the night.

HARRY MOVES HIS KNIGHT.

LUKE:

Come on, Harry, we are men together.
Does she give you good sex? Does she
make you hot like a poker in the fire?

HARRY:

Shut up, Luke ...

LUKE:

You are so prudish, Harry. In New York
we talk about everything ... do
everything.

(beat)

Have you ever been with a Chinese
woman, Harry? All night, Harry ...
it's wonderful. In the morning you
feel like you have been mauled by a
tiger.

EBONY IS LISTENING BEHIND THE DOOR.

LUKE (CONT'D):

Ebony is a tiger, Harry. You should be
careful.

EBONY SLIPS OUT OF SIGHT.

CUT TO:

LUKE IS SLEEPING ON A CAMP BED ON THE

FLOOR.

CUT TO:

HARRY AND EBONY ARE IN BED WHISPERING.

EBONY:

We've got to kill him, Harry.

HARRY:

Why?

EBONY:

If you give him the money he'll spend it and be back for more.

HARRY:

If I don't, he'll go to jail.

EBONY:

It's a scam, Harry ... Luke is a master survivor. You've nothing to thank him for. He wants your money and he wants me.

HARRY IS DEFENSIVE.

HARRY:

Do you fancy him?

EBONY:

No way.

HARRY IS PLEASED BY EBONY'S REACTION.

HE PULLS OUT BINGO'S KNIFE.

HARRY:

We'll whack him with this.

EBONY:

No with this shows him rat poison and
taco mix.

HARRY:

In the morning we'll take him
somewhere quiet ...

EBONY:

Somewhere historical

HARRY:

Yeah ... someplace where they never
cut the grass.

54 EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY 19

THE WIDE EXPANSE OF THE UTAH
MOUNTAINS.

HARRY, EBONY AND LUKE ARE LIKE THREE

MISPLACED PERSONS IN THE LANDSCAPE.

THEY DON'T FIT IN. HARRY IS LEADING
LUKE ALONG A TRAIL.

EBONY TRAILS A LITTLE BEHIND.

EBONY V.O:

Luke was uneasy but he went like a
lamb to slaughter. Harry had told him
that he was going to dig up the money.

LUKE:

Is it much further, Harry?

HARRY:

A bit more, Luke.

LUKE:

I think we've gone far enough.

HARRY:

Is the heat's getting to you? You've
spend too much time in air conditioned
buildings.

LUKE:

You're not going to give me a cent,
are you, Harry? You've brought me out
here to kill me?

HARRY:

That's crazy talk, Luke.

LUKE:

Don't bullshit me!

LUKE UNSUSPECTING EATS HIS TACO.

LUKE GOES INTO SPASMS -

QUIVERS AND SHAKES -

DIES.

HARRY AND EBONY KNOWINGLY STARE AT
EACH OTHER ACROSS LUKE'S BODY.

HARRY V.O:

I felt sick, but Ebony ... she turned
out to be a natural born killer.

55 INT. LODGE - DAY 20

EBONY IS SITTING BY THE WINDOW.

EBONY:

Another day.

HARRY:

Yeah.

EBONY:

Did you hear the wind last night?

HARRY:

Yeah. It brought us not a hope in hell.

56 EXT. PATIO - DAY 20

HARRY AND EBONY ARE ARGUING.

EBONY:

I can't take this, Harry. I don't think there is any money.

HARRY:

There's money, Ebony. I'm still not sure about you.

EBONY:

Eff off, Harry! Do you think I go around murdering people as a hobby!!

HARRY:

It's survival.

EBONY:

Survival is about living ... not killing.

HARRY:

Give me a break, Ebony!

EBONY:

You promised me something new. Now it's just all the same old shit I had before from men ... but a hundred times worse!

HARRY:

Give it a rest! You were a massage slapper when I met you!

EBONY:

... And you were my knight in shining armor! You're a cheap act, Harry Gillespie.

HARRY:

You're alive.

EBONY:

I might as well be dead. I was a nice girl before I took up with you.

HARRY:

A nice girl????

HARRY LAUGHS.

EBONY:

Eff off!

EBONY STARTS HITTING HARRY.

HARRY TAKES HER FISTS IN HIS HANDS.

HARRY:

We're in this together. We can't change what has happened. We're meant for each other.

EBONY:

That's a cheap line. I'm not falling for that!

(beat)

Show me the money, Harry, or ... I'm leaving!

57 INT. LODGE - DAY 21

HARRY HANDS EBONY A SINGLE BUNDLE OF NOTES.

EBONY V.O:

I knew he wasn't going to do it. Sure, he gave me a glimpse of what he had stashed, but he wasn't willing to show me where he had hidden the rest.

EBONY IS ALMOST PLACATED ENOUGH TO STAY WITH HARRY.

EBONY:

Okay, Harry, we take this money and we fly to Havana.

HARRY:

We should stay here a few more days.

EBONY:

Why! What the hell is the matter with you? It's as if you're waiting for some big shoot-out. How many more people are going to come after you?

HARRY:

(evasive)

A couple.

EBONY:

A couple??? Jesus!

EBONY IS AGITATED.

EBONY:

That's it, Harry! I'm getting out of here.

EBONY BEGINS TO COLLECT HER BELONGINGS.

HARRY SITS IMPASSIVELY WATCHING -

HARRY V.O:

We had reached a crossroads. I knew I was on the verge of losing her.

58 EXT. BUS STATION - DAY 21

EBONY IS WALKING TOWARDS THE BUS STATION WITH HER PACKED BAG.

HARRY PULLS UP IN HIS CAR.

HARRY:

Get in.

EBONY:

So you can kill me? I'm not stupid.

HARRY GETS OUT THE CAR.

HE TAKES EBONY'S BAG. SHE STRUGGLES TO KEEP HOLD OF IT BUT HE WRENCHES IT FROM HER.

HARRY THROWS IT IN THE TRUNK AND CLOSES IT.

HARRY:

Get in the car, Ebony.

EBONY GIVES HIM DEFIANT LOOK.

EBONY:

Give me three good reasons why I should, Harry?

HARRY DIGS DEEP FOR AN ANSWER.

HARRY:

One ... like me ... you can't bear to be alone in a world that doesn't understand you.

(beat)

Two. I need you.

(beat)

Three. I love you.

EBONY'S FACE SOFTENS.

HARRY:

Please don't go

EBONY V.O:

Harry had emotions after all. I had gotten under his skin.

EBONY HOLDS THE MOMENT, THEN THROWS HIM A CRUMB.

EBONY:

I'll get in, Harry, and we'll see how it goes.

THEY GET IN THE CAR.

THE CAR SPINS OFF.

59 INT. CAR - DAY 21

THE CAR IS SPEEDING ALONG A HIGHWAY.

LANDSCAPE SHOTS. MUSIC.

60 EXT. CAR - DAY 21

THE CAR IS PARKED OFF THE ROAD.

61 INT. CAR - DAY 21

HARRY AND EBONY ARE MAKING LOVE IN THE
BACK SEAT.

THEY ARE LESS FRANTIC THAN BEFORE.

THEY ARE IN LOVE.

HARRY V.O.:

I couldn't get enough of her. I don't
know how she did it, but she made me
feel that it was great to be alive.

HARRY NESTLES INTO EBONY'S NECK.

EBONY V.O:

At that moment, pressed tight against me, I had all of him. I knew that if things went wrong, he wouldn't desert me. For a brief instance, I felt safe.

62 EXT. CAR - DAY 21

THE CAR IS SPEEDING ALONG ONCE MORE.

63 INT. CAR - DAY 21

HARRY IS INTENT ON THE ROAD. EBONY IS CURIOUS.

:

EBONY OPENS THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT.

SHE PULLS OUT A SEMI-AUTOMATIC.

EBONY:

Look what I've found?

HARRY SEES THE GUN - SWERVES IN SHOCKED REACTION.

HE STOPS THE CAR.

SHE POINTS IT AT HIS HEAD.

HARRY:

Careful! That thing's loaded!

HARRY OPENS THE DOOR

64 EXT. CAR - DAY 21

..... GETS OUT OF THE CAR.

IT IS A LONG STRETCH OF FLAT ROAD.

EBONY GETS OUT WITH THE GUN.

HARRY:

Get rid of it! Throw it away!

EBONY:

We might need it, Harry.

HARRY OPENS THE TRUNK AND GETS OUT
EBONY'S BAG.

EBONY:

Talk to me, Harry! If there are people
after you, you should be armed.

HARRY STARES AT THE LONG ROAD.

EBONY RUNS AFTER HIM.

HARRY:

We need a gun like a hole in the head.

EBONY:

That's what a gun does, Harry.

HARRY:

Very funny, Ebony.

EBONY:

Oh, shut up, Harry. You're like an old woman sometimes.

HARRY:

Don't you ever stop talking?

EBONY:

Me? I've done nothing but listen to you since we met. When are you going to get rid of those glasses?

HARRY AND EBONY CONTINUE BICKER AS ...

THEY DRIVE UP THE LONG ROAD BACK TO THE TOWN.

65 EXT. AIRFIELD - DAY 25

BABETTE SCHILLER STEPS OFF A PRIVATE PLANE.

SHE STOPS TO LOOK AT THE HEEL ON ONE
OF HER SHOES.

A GUY COMES FORWARD AND TRIES TO HELP
HER. SHE WAVES HIM AWAY.

A CAB PULLS UP.

THE CABBY GETS OUT AND TAKES HER
LUGGAGE.

BABETTE GETS IN THE TAXI WITHOUT A
THANK YOU.

THE TAXI DRIVES OFF.

66 EXT. OPTICIANS - DAY 25

HARRY IS OUTSIDE THE OPTICIANS LOOKING
AT THE SKY.

HIS GLASSES HAVE BEEN REPLACED WITH
CONTACT LENSES.

HE LOOKS UP AT THE SKY.

EVERYTHING IS IN FOCUS.

HE TAKES HIS OLD GLASSES OUT OF HIS
POCKET - SCRUNCHES THEM UNDER HIS
FOOT.

HE SETS OFF ALONG THE STREET IN A

HAPPY MOOD.

67 INT. CAB - DAY 25

BABETTE IS ON THE EDGE OF HER SEAT IN THE BACK OF THE TAXI.

67.01.

INTERCUT - HARRY WALKING

THROUGH THE WINDOW SHE SEES HARRY.

HER EYES SPARKLE AS SHE SEES HIM.

SHE SETTLES BACK INTO THE SEAT WITH A SIGH OF RELIEF.

68 EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY 25

EBONY IS DRINKING COFFEE.

EBONY V.O:

..... Long periods of silence were the norm with Harry. He was as tight with his information as he was with his money.

HARRY ENTERS THE COFFEE SHOP PATIO.

EBONY V.O:

He liked his space. He gave me too much. I filled my days by wasting
(MORE)

EBONY V.O (CONT'D)

them.

EBONY V.O:

It was as if I was like one of many rooms he used in a house that he would only enter at certain times of the day.

(beat)

I sat there and listened to his cock and bull story about some Hollywood madam who had been a client of his.

(beat)

I didn't understand why he felt the need to talk about his past, but I guess it was guilt. He told me to spend Luke's money on getting a new place to stay.

69 EXT. NEW HOUSE - DAY 25

EBONY IS WALKING UP THE PATH OF A MODEST HOUSE.

EBONY V.O:

I found the sort of place I had always dreamed of. A place where the sun shone and the view was something to die for.

70 INT. HOTEL - DAY 25

BABETTE IS IN THE DINING ROOM DRINKING

WINE.

HARRY ENTERS AND GOES TO HER.

BABETTE RISES.

BABETTE:

Harry! My darling. You have been a naughty boy.

SHE KISSES HIM ON BOTH CHEEKS.

HARRY:

How are you, Babette?

BABETTE:

Not so well, Harry. Of course, you are to blame for running off like that without a word of warning.

(beat)

I've had to lay off so many girls. My rivals know that I have money problems and are enticing all of my best girls away.

HARRY:

You'll bounce back.

BABETTE:

Not without my three hundred thousand dollars, Harry.

(MORE)

BABETTE (CONT'D)

(studies him)

Why did you do it? I always trusted you.

HARRY:

I was unhappy ...

BABETTE:

With me?

HARRY:

With the situation ...

BABETTE:

You've done a very bad thing, Harry. Give me the money and I will go away and pretend that it never happened.

HARRY:

I can't, Babette ... I've come too far.

BABETTE:

You've certainly changed, darling. Poor old boring dependable Mister Gillespie who would come to Hollywood once a month and drink little more than coca-cola.

(beat)

The vices we tried to tempt you with ... you were incorruptible. You were the perfect mannered polite Ivy League
(MORE)

BABETTE (CONT'D)

boy.

(beat)

But I knew, didn't I, Harry. I was the only one you had eyes for. Isn't that so?

HARRY:

(sheepish)

I really like you Babette. I'm sorry
...

BABETTE STUDIES HIM. SHE WIPES HER MOUTH WITH A NAPKIN.

BABETTE:

Come upstairs with me for a drink.

HARRY:

I can't, Babette.

BABETTE:

(sternly)

Please, Harry ... I didn't come to here to visit distant relatives.

HARRY NODS.

BABETTE RISES AND HARRY FOLLOWS HER OUT.

71 INT. HAIRDRESSERS - DAY 25

EBONY IS HAVING HER HAIR STYLED.

EBONY V.O:

Harry liked to have everything his own way. Well, I wasn't going to be left behind like some poor little bitch content to whimper.

SHE STUDIES HERSELF IN THE MIRROR.

72 INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY 25

BABETTE IS USING HER CHARM TO SEDUCE HARRY INTO RETURNING HER MONEY TO HER.

HARRY:

I can't do this, Babette. I'm engaged to this girl.

BABETTE:

She will never know. This is between us, Harry.

SHE PUSHES HARRY BACK ON TO THE BED AND MOUNTS HIM.

CUT TO:

BABETTE AND HARRY, UNDER THE COVERS NAKED, ARE LYING SIDE BY SIDE. THEIR HEADS ARE VERY CLOSE TOGETHER AND SHE IS WHISPERING IN HIS EAR.

BABETTE:

You must introduce me to your new woman, Harry.

HARRY:

That's not a good idea ...

BABETTE:

Of course it is. We can all be good friends. We can have dinner together and discuss my wedding present to you?

HARRY:

You're a crazy. Do you think I'm going to introduce her to you?

BABETTE:

Of course you are, Harry. It is only polite. An old friend from California?

HARRY:

She'd kill me

BABETTE:

You shouldn't have taken my money.

HARRY:

I'm sorry.

BABETTE:

That's better, Harry.

BABETTE KISSES HARRY ON THE MOUTH. HE
DOES NOT RESIST.

73 EXT. NEW HOUSE - EVENING 26

HARRY IS LEADING BABETTE UP THE
PATHWAY OF THE HOUSE.

HARRY V.O.:

I had blown it. I had got myself into
a situation with Babette that was
nothing but trouble.

(beat)

If I didn't give her back her money,
I'd have every gangster in California
after me.

74 INT. NEW HOUSE - EVENING 26

EBONY REACTS AT SEEING BABETTE.

SHE INSTINCTIVE REACHES FOR THE GUN.

SHE PUTS IT IN A DRAWER.

CUT TO:

BABETTE IS FINISHING HER MEAL. EBONY
IS SITTING SWEETLY, SMILING. SHE IS
DRUNK.

HARRY EXCUSES HIMSELF FROM THE TABLE.

BABETTE:

How long have you been with Harry,
Ebony?

EBONY:

Not very long

BABETTE STUDIES EBONY.

BABETTE:

You have good bones. You should come
to Hollywood ... and work for me.

EBONY:

Harry needs me.

BABETTE:

Yes, Harry is very lucky. I too could
live in this beautiful place. The
color yellow is so you. Light and airy
... as if you could blow away in the
wind.

(beat)

But how does Harry treat you?

EBONY SHAKES HER HEAD.

EBONY:

He doesn't express himself very well.
(MORE)

EBONY (CONT'D)

But he has his good qualities.

BABETTE:

Nice girls have to be careful of
Harry.

(puts her hand on Ebony's)

Do you know he stole money from me?

EBONY PRETENDS SURPRISE.

EBONY:

Not Harry? He wouldn't do anything
like that.

BABETTE:

Harry is a bad man.

EBONY:

(curious)

How much did he steal from you?

BABETTE:

Too much.

(beat)

Will you help me get my money back?

EBONY:

What can I do? I don't even know if
you are telling me the truth.

BABETTE:

It is the truth. Would I come all the way from California if I were lying?

EBONY:

You're mad to come here. Harry's crazy.

BABETTE:

Harry doesn't scare me. I live in Los Angeles, remember.

HARRY RE-ENTERS THE ROOM.

HARRY:

What are you two cooking up?.

BABETTE:

Be quite, Harry. Ebony and I have been talking about you.

HARRY:

(defensively to Ebony)

What have you been telling her?

BABETTE:

Leave her alone, Harry. Eat your dinner.

HARRY:

I'm not going to say another word.

75 EXT. NEW HOUSE - NIGHT 26

THERE IS A CAB WAITING. BABETTE IS
OUTSIDE WITH HARRY.

EBONY WATCHES FROM THE WINDOW.

BABETTE APPEARS THOUGHTFUL BUT CONTENT
AS SHE KISSES HARRY - GETS INTO THE
CAB.

HARRY V.O:

I finally agreed to give Babette her
money back. Ebony had persuaded me
that I was everything that Babette
said I was and that unless I went
straight she would leave me for good
...

76 INT. CAB - NIGHT 26

CLOSE ON BABETTE IN THE BACK SEAT.

HARRY V.O:

I liked Babette, but I didn't feel
that giving back her money would solve
any problems. She was a woman on a
mission, and if I returned the money,
I could guarantee that she would use
some of it to take out a contract on
me.

(beat)

See ... there was one thing I had
(MORE)

HARRY V.O (CONT'D)

learned about women ... if you double
crossed them, they would follow you to
the ends of the earth to have their
revenge.

77 EXT. NEW HOUSE - NIGHT 26

HARRY TURNS TO GO BACK INTO THE HOUSE.

HARRY V.O:

No, it was a no win situation. It was
her or me.

78 INT. NEW HOUSE LIVING ROOM
FIREPLACE - NIGHT 26

AN UPHOLSTERED TABLE.

THE FISHERMAN'S KNIFE.

THE GUN.

HARRY LOOKS AT EBONY.

EBONY:

Do we have to kill her, Harry?

HARRY:

You don't know what she's like. She'll
play one of us off against the other.

(beat)

(MORE)

HARRY (CONT'D)

Do you want to end up hating me?

EBONY:

You're a psychopath, Harry.

HARRY:

Come on, then. If you think I'm that, then why don't you just pick up that knife and stick it in me.

EBONY HESITATES. MOMENTARILY SHE CONSIDERS PICKING IT UP.

SHE BOTTLES OUT.

EBONY:

See what I mean! You're driving me nuts! You're so ... (lost for words)
.....

HARRY:

Spit it out, Ebony.

EBONY:

Do we have to! Christ sake, Harry, didn't you ever read the bible when you were a kid.

HARRY:

Every night ...

EBONY IS TOTALLY FRUSTRATED.

HARRY:

Come on. What's it going to be?

EBONY IS ON THE EDGE OF CRACKING UP.
SHE IS DESPERATE FOR A REST FROM
HARRY'S QUESTIONING.

SHE PICKS UP THE KNIFE AND THRUSTS IT
AT HARRY.

HARRY SMILES.

SOUND OF THE DOORBELL

HARRY AND EBONY STARE AT ONE ANOTHER.

SOUND OF THE DOORBELL AGAIN.

HARRY GETS UP -

79 INT. NEW HOUSE - CONTINUOUS NIGHT

26

HARRY OPENS THE DOOR.

IT IS BABETTE.

BABETTE:

I forgot my purse

80 INT. NEW HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

NIGHT 26

THE PURSE IS SITTING ON A TABLE IN THE
FOYER.

BABETTE REACHES FOR THE PURSE -
BABETTE AND HARRY EMBRACE AND KISS.

BABETTE:

Thanks

EBONY TURNS - SEES -

SHE GRABS A PLASTIC BAG AND PLACES IT
OVER BABETTE'S HEAD.

HARRY AND EBONY EXCHANGE A QUICK
GLANCE.

BABETTE SENSES THAT SHE IS IN DANGER -
STARTS TO STRUGGLE.

BABETTE KICKS AND STRUGGLES AS INCH BY
INCH THEY PULL HER DOWN.

HARRY AND EBONY DRAG HER INTO THE
LIVING ROOM.

BABETTE:

Don't do this!

THE PLASTIC BAG OVER HER HEAD TIGHTENS
AROUND HER NECK.

BABETTE RIPS AT THE PLASTIC BAG WITH
HER LONG FINGERNAILS -

GASPS FOR AIR -

HARRY PUSHES HER FROM BEHIND ON TO THE
FLOOR - PINS HER THERE.

BABETTE'S EYES ARE POPPING AS SHE
CLAWS AT THE FLOOR WITH HER NAILS.

BABETTE STRUGGLES -

GRADUALLY HER BODY BEGINS TO DULL IN
ITS MOVEMENTS.

HARRY AND AN EBONY BEGIN TO GASP
THEMSELVES.

BABETTE IS LIFELESS.

SOUND OF THE DOORBELL.

HARRY AND EBONY FREEZE.

SOUND OF THE DOORBELL AGAIN.

81 INT. NEW HOUSE - CONTINUOUS NIGHT

26

HARRY OPENS THE FRONT DOOR.

THE CAB DRIVER STANDS ON THE STEP.

CAB DRIVER:

Is the lady staying or going?

HARRY:

She's staying

(reaches into his pocket)

Here ... Thanks for waiting.

IT IS A HEAVY FARE. THE CABBY IS
PLEASED.

CAB DRIVER:

Sure, anytime

(turns)

Heh, do you smell something?

HARRY SNIFFS THE AIR.

HARRY:

Yeh, barbecue gas ...

CAB DRIVER:

Yeah ... boy, its strong, eh? You be
careful.

SHE TURNS, GOES DOWN THE STEPS TO HER
CAB.

82 INT. NEW HOUSE - DAY 27

EBONY WATCHES FROM THE WINDOW.

HARRY RE-ENTERS THE HOUSE WITH A BAG.

HE DUMPS A BUNDLE OF BANK NOTES ONTO
THE KITCHEN TABLE.

HARRY V.O:

Ebony made me show her the money.

EBONY FINGERS THE MONEY.

EBONY:

Where's the rest, Harry?

HARRY:

Safe

EBONY:

Where, Harry?

HARRY:

I'll tell when the time's right

83 EXT. NEW HOUSE PATIO - DAY 48

HARRY AND EBONY ARE LOUNGING ON A
LARGE CHAISE LOUNGE BY THE POOL.

HARRY V.O:

It took Ebony a few weeks to get over Babette's visit.

(beat)

I bought a few things to make her life more comfortable.

(beat)

Ebony always wanted more.

EBONY:

Why don't you buy a plane, Harry?

HARRY:

So we can fly to Cuba?

EBONY:

That's a good idea. Me and you ... in the high sky.

HARRY:

Alone with you?

EBONY:

We could take on a couple of crew members. Become drug runners.

HARRY:

Are you serious?

EBONY:

You don't have the balls.

HARRY:

Is that right, Ebony?

EBONY:

Look at you. You're all of thirty five going on sixty.

HARRY:

You, Ebony ... are a twenty eight year old spoilt brat. You know something, I don't think you've ever turned a trick in your life.

(beat)

All this experience with men? I haven't seen any evidence of it. You're bloody scared of everything all the time.

EBONY:

Talk's cheap, Harry. It's what people do that matters.

84 EXT. AIRFIELD - DAY 49

HARRY IS DOWN ON THE TARMAC LOOKING AT PLANES.

EBONY V.O.:

Harry talked about spending money but he was a bad window shopper.

(beat)

It was something to do with his poor upbringing. White bread and pork beans. In all my time with Harry I never saw him buy anyone a drink.

85 EXT. MOUNTAIN HILLSIDE NEAR CAVES -
DAY 49

EBONY IS USING A CELL PHONE.

EBONY V.O.:

I loved Harry but I wasn't sure why I was with him.

(dials)

I needed an escape plan in case things went from bad to worse with him.

EBONY PUTS THE PHONE TO HER EAR.

EBONY:

Michael ... Hi ya. I'm sorry Michael but you have no idea what this guy is like.

(anxious)

Sure, I want to come back, but I can't right now. Maybe next week

(listens)

(MORE)

EBONY (CONT'D)

... I'm in Utah.

(beat)

God knows.

(looks around)

Saint George

(listens)

No, it's not a shit hole. Michael,
please ... don't come. I'll come back
... no, please, I'm sorry, I won't do
it again, I promise.

(rings off)

Shit!

EBONY IS ANGRY WITH HERSELF FOR
CALLING MICHAEL.

THE ANGER TURNS TO PERPLEXITY AS SHE
REALIZES THE CONSEQUENCES OF HER CALL.

86 INT. NEW HOUSE - DAY 50

HARRY IS IN A RAGE.

HARRY:

Why did you tell him where we were!

(shakes her)

Do you know how much money I took from
him!

(she's scared)

Jesus! You're unbelievable.

EBONY:

I'm weak, Harry. I told you I'm no good for men.

HARRY:

I've met some women in my life, but you take the biscuit.

(hurt)

Now I know you've been stringing me along all this time.

EBONY:

No, Harry ... you've been good to me. I'm sorry.

HARRY:

Sorry??? You've just told that killer where we are.

(takes hold of her)

Tell me the truth, Ebony ... why did you really do it?

EBONY:

I'm scared, Harry. I'm scared I'm going to die young.

HARRY:

You are now! Michael's going to snap that chicken neck of yours!

HARRY LOOKS PITIFULLY INTO EBONY'S

EYES.

HE LOVES AND HATES HER AT THE SAME
TIME. HE IS LOST FOR WORDS.

EBONY:

What are we going to do, Harry?

HARRY:

You think of something, Ebony. I'm all
out of ideas.

HARRY TURNS HIS BACK ON HER.

87 EXT. MOTEL - DAY 50

AN OLD MOTEL.

MICHAEL WALKS FROM HIS CAR.

HE IS CARRYING A BOWLING BAG.

MICHAEL GOES INTO THE MOTEL.

CUT TO:

EBONY IS WATCHING HIM.

EBONY V.O:

I knew that I was done for ... but I
had to save Harry.

SHE TUCKS BINGO'S KNIFE INTO THE SMALL
OF HER BACK.

SHE GOES INTO THE MOTEL.

88 INT. MOTEL - DAY 50

MICHAEL IS CHANGING.

THERE IS A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.

HE OPENS THE DOOR.

IT IS EBONY.

SHE ENTERS WITHOUT SAYING A WORD.

MICHAEL CLOSES THE DOOR.

MICHAEL TURNS ON EBONY.

MICHAEL:

Where's the damn money?

EBONY:

He never told me, I swear, I tried
everything.

MICHAEL:

You stupid bitch. I gave you a simple
job, get close to this schmuck show
(MORE)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

him a good time and get me back my money. Don't tell me you were stupid enough to fall in love with the bastard?

EBONY:

(in tears. panicking) I really tried. I did everything I could. He never showed me more than a couple thousand at any time. I'm not even sure he ever had it.

MICHAEL PULLS OUT THE KNIFE FROM HER BOOT.

MICHAEL:

I don't know whether to kill you here or send you to the brothels, you can pay me back my money, on your back. Everyday you'll be reminded how your failure put you there.

EBONY:

Please Michael don't do this to me I have been loyal to you. I did everything you asked of me.

MICHAEL:

You didn't get the job done. You had a great adventure here. I saw your pictures on your cloud and I'm still out over a Million bucks.

EBONY IS GETTING EXTREMELY FRIGHTENED

KNOWING HOW RUTHLESS HE IS.

MICHAEL TAKES HOLD OF HER WRIST -

EBONY V.O:

I had to convince him I was no real threat ...

SHE GETS UP - HE KNOCKS HER DOWN AGAIN.

EBONY V.O:

... but Michael was as cruel as he had ever been.

HE PULLS HER UP BY THE HAIR.

EBONY V.O:

I remembered why I had run away with Harry.

89 EXT. HOTEL - DAY 50

MICHAEL DRAGS EBONY OUT OF THE MOTEL BY HER HAIR.

HARRY IS WATCHING FROM ACROSS THE STREET.

HARRY V.O:

The plan to lure him was working ...
but I couldn't stand it ... watching
him treat her like that.

HARRY LEVELS THE GUN AT MICHAEL.

HARRY:

Let her go, you cock-sucker!

MICHAEL TURNS AND LOOKS AT HARRY.

A LONG SLOW SMILE CROSSES HIS FACE.

HARRY:

Let her go!

MICHAEL:

If it isn't the little money thieving
cockroach himself.

EBONY:

Forget about me, Harry!

MICHAEL:

I'm going to cut this scheming little
bitch's throat.

MICHAEL PULLS OUT BINGO'S KNIFE.

HARRY:

She's got nothing to do with this,
Michael.

HARRY AIMS THE GUN.

MICHAEL INSTANTLY REACTS.

EBONY RUNS TO HARRY.

EBONY:

Finish him, Harry!

HARRY:

No!

MICHAEL TAKES AWAY THE GUN.

MICHAEL MOTIONS TOWARDS HARRY AND
EBONY.

MICHAEL:

You're not a killer, Harry ... you're
an accountant!

MICHAEL PICKS UP THE GUN.

HARRY AND EBONY AND MICHAEL EXIT THE
TRUCK NEAR THE MOUNTAINS AND START
RUNNING.

91 EXT. CHASE SEQUENCE 1 - DAY 50

HARRY AND EBONY ARE RUNNING ALONG THE
LAKE.

CUT TO:

MICHAEL CHASES A HUNDRED YARDS BEHIND.

HE FIRES A SHOT AT THEM.

CUT TO:

HARRY DODGES THE SHOT.

91 EXT. CHASE SEQUENCE 2 - DAY 50

HARRY AND EBONY ARE RUNNING UP THE
HILL BEHIND THE CHURCH.

MICHAEL CHASES A HUNDRED YARDS BEHIND.

HE FIRES A SECOND SHOT

AND A THIRD SHOT

CUT TO:

HARRY AN EBONY ARE STILL UNHURT.

93 EXT. CHASE SEQUENCE 3 - DAY 50

HARRY AND EBONY ARE RUNNING ACROSS A
GOLF COURSE.

CUT TO:

MICHAEL CHASES A HUNDRED YARDS BEHIND.

CUT TO:

HARRY AND EBONY ARE LOSING GROUND

CUT TO:

MICHAEL STOPS TO LOOK AT HIS LEG.

CUT TO:

HARRY AND EBONY REST.

CUT TO:

MICHAEL LOOKS UP - TAKES AIM.

CUT TO:

HARRY AND EBONY START TO RUN AGAIN.

CUT TO:

THE FOURTH SHOT GOES WIDE

MICHAEL LOWERS THE GUN - STARTS

RUNNING.

94 EXT. CHASE SEQUENCE 4 - DAY 50

HARRY AND EBONY ARE RUNNING ACROSS THE
DESERT.

CUT TO:

MICHAEL PURSUES.

CUT TO:

EBONY IS LAGGING BEHIND. SHE FALLS IN
THE SAND.

CUT TO:

MICHAEL IS GAINING ON THEM.

95 EXT. CHASE SEQUENCE 5 - DAY 50

HARRY HELPS EBONY UP.

THEY RUN SUPPORTING ONE ANOTHER.

CUT TO:

MICHAEL FIRES A FIFTH SHOT

96 EXT. CHASE SEQUENCE 6 - DAY 50

HARRY AND EBONY ARE NEAR EXHAUSTED.

THEY ENTER A CEMETERY.

CUT TO:

MICHAEL ENTERS THE CEMETERY.

97 EXT. CHASE SEQUENCE 7 - DAY 50

HARRY AND EBONY ARE EXHAUSTED.

THEY ARE HIDING BEHIND TWO
GRAVESTONES.

HARRY:

We should have gone to Cuba.

EBONY:

No, Harry, this is much more fun.

CUT TO:

CU ON MICHAEL. HE IS IN PAIN BREATHING
HEAVILY.

HE COMES UP ON HARRY AND EBONY.

HE LEVELS THE GUN AT THEM.

HE IS PANTING HEAVILY.

HIS HAND IS SHAKING FROM THE RUNNING
AND HE CANNOT STEADY HIMSELF.

HARRY:

Why don't you just do it!

MICHAEL:

Not just yet, Harry.

(he draws breath)

What have you done with my money?

MICHAEL TUCKS THE GUN IN HIS BELT -

TAKES OUT BINGO'S KNIFE.

HARRY:

Why don't you ask Ebony.

MICHAEL'S EYES DART TO EBONY WITH A
LOOK OF BETRAYAL.

EBONY:

Harry's told me nothing.

MICHAEL'S GAZE RETURNS TO HARRY.

HARRY:

She knows everything, Michael. You can
put me out of my misery.

MICHAEL IS CONFUSED. THE RUNNING ...
HIS WOUND ... THE HEAT. HE RUMMAGES IN
HIS POCKET AND TAKES OUT A PACKET OF
CIGARETTES.

MICHAEL:

The black spot, Harry. You can't
escape the black spot nobody ever
has or ever will.

MICHAEL REACHES TO LIGHT HIS
CIGARETTE. HE CAN'T FIND HIS LIGHTER.

HARRY:

You got more chance of dying from
cancer than a gun wound.

MICHAEL

But I'm the one with the gun, Harry.

HARRY JUMPS AT MICHAEL - UNBALANCES
HIM - PUSHES HIM OVER.

MICHAEL'S HEAD THUDS DOWN ON TO A
GRAVE STONE.

HE IS STUNNED.

HARRY STRIDES MICHAEL - TRIES TO
STRANGLE HIM.

HE IS TOO WEAK TO OVERCOME HIM.
MICHAEL FIGHTS BACK.

HARRY (CONT'D):

Ebony!

EBONY PICKS UP A PIECE OF BROKEN
HEADSTONE.

MICHAEL FLIPS HARRY OVER - PUTS HIS
THROAT IN A VICE-LIKE GRIP.

MICHAEL REACHES FOR THE KNIFE.

MICHAEL
TIME TO DECIDE WHO'S SIDE YOUR ON
EBONY.

EBONY IS AT A LOSS AS TO WHO TO HELP.

MICHAEL
CHOOSE WISELY LITTLE GIRL.
I WON'T BE
THE LAST ONE ON YOUR
TRAIL.

HARRY
I LOVE YOU EBONY.

EBONY FORCES HER FOOT DOWN ON
MICHAEL'S HAND -

COMES DOWN FULL FORCE ON HIM WITH THE

STONE.

THERE IS A CRACK SOUND AS SHE HITS HIM
OVER THE HEAD AGAIN.

AND AGAIN.

MICHAEL FALLS AWAY.

EARTHLY SILENCE

CUT TO:

HARRY PICKS UP THE GUN.

EBONY PICKS UP THE KNIFE.

HARRY AND EBONY LEAVE THE CEMETERY IN
EACH OTHERS ARMS.

MICHAEL'S BODY LIES ALONE IN THE
GRAVEYARD.

97 EXT. DESERT - DAY 50

HARRY AND EBONY ARE CROSSING THE
DESERT.

HARRY V.O:

I knew the black spot would follow me
everywhere.

(beat)

(MORE)

HARRY V.O (CONT'D)

All I had left in life was my time
with Ebony.

THEY ARE STILL WALKING ARM IN ARM
SUPPORTING ONE ANOTHER.

EBONY V.O:

I was alive but for how long. Had I
made the right choice? Or had I blown
it?

98 EXT. PASYURE UNDER A LARGE TREE -
DAY 50

HARRY AND EBONY THROW THEMSELVES DOWN.

EBONY:

What now, Harry.

HARRY:

You tell me, Ebony.

EBONY:

I want my half of the money, Harry.

HARRY:

It's all gone, Ebony.

EBONY STARES AT HIM.

HARRY:

I gave it all away to charity.

EBONY:

I don't believe you, Harry!

HARRY:

It's true, Ebony ... in my heart I
still love Jesus.

EBONY PUTS THE KNIFE TO HARRY'S
THROAT.

EBONY:

That's Bull shit Harry. Jesus didn't
die for our sins.

HARRY BLINKS AND SMILES.

HARRY:

Believe what you want. Let's end this
beautiful relationship.

EBONY:

Don't tempt me, Harry.

HARRY

DO IT, EBONY. :

HARRY BRINGS THE GUN UP AND PLACES THE
BARREL ON EBONY'S TEMPLE.

HARRY:

You promised yourself that the next
guy who laid a finger on you you'd cut
his throat

(Harry grabs her roughly (beat)

(softly) Do it, Ebony ... there's
nowhere else to go.

HARRY PUSHES THE BARREL OF THE GUN
DEEPER INTO EBONY'S TEMPLE.

EBONY CLOSES HER EYES.

EBONY:

Pray for us, Harry

EBONY DRAWS THE KNIFE ACROSS HARRY'S
THROAT.

THE ACT, THEN THE REALIZATION,
REGISTERS ON HARRY'S FACE.

HE SMILES.

HE SQUEEZES THE TRIGGER.

THE GUN GOES OFF.

THEY BOTH FALL

CUT TO:

98.01.

PAN BACK TO SEE HARRY AND EBONY LYING
LIFELESS IN THE SAND.

99 INT. CHURCH - DAY

A MOVING SHOT DOWN THE AISLE.

SETTLING ON THE ALTAR, A STACK OF
BILLS HAVE BEEN DUMPED.

THE LIGHT FROM THE COLORED WINDOWS
CAST A RAINBOW ACROSS THE GREENBACK
PAPER.

THE ANGELS SING.

END CREDITS