

Untitled

written by

Author

Address
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TODD

My head...was that chloroform?

SHEILA

Chloroform takes five minutes to knock someone out.

TODD

So what was that?

SHEILA

Something quicker.

Sheila puts in a Bluetooth earpiece.

TODD

Who are you calling?

SHEILA

Do I have the G.O. yet? Mom's been ignoring my calls.

TODD

You're calling your mother?

SHEILA

Did we get the final wire yet?

TODD

What is this? - a *family* business?

SHEILA

What is taking so long? He's already awake. Yeah, I didn't think it'd take this long, so I didn't even bring any duct tape and now he's just - I don't know, there's probably something I could stuff in there. Um...I'll have a burrito bowl.

TODD

You're ordering lunch?

SHEILA

Zip it. No - nothing happened. On the way here, I saw Tara Hutchinson at the gas station, and I...I don't know, I just don't know how much...joy I get from this anymore. But I don't know what else I'd do - what would I do?

(MORE)

SHEILA (CONT'D)

And I don't even know if I could turn this off...and it used to be all worth it: to get paid to put a bullet into the head of some scumbag. Not knowing if it'd be a clean entry/exit through the skull. I used to love the splatter. I should go. Yeah. Yeah. Yeah. Bye.

TODD

Who hired you? Was it Vincent? Was it the Serbs? Or Representative Binkley? I mean, to shoot me and bury me in the concrete of my own building? - that's some Old Testament shit...the Teachers' Union! Those retirement fund reps for the Teachers' Union are fucking cutthroat - did they hire you?

SHEILA

"In capitalism, the question of morality is answered by asking only one thing: Will someone pay for it?" Do you remember saying that?

TODD

I don't remember a day, in recent memory, that I didn't say it.

SHEILA

So. Full circle.

TODD

Whatever whoever is paying you, I will double it. I'll triple it.

SHEILA

The only way we're still in business is that we have integrity.

TODD

You are not qualified to talk about integrity, murderer. I can still get this building finished. I can get everyone's investments back. If this is only about money, I -

SHEILA

This is about right and wrong. And money. You wanted this building to fail. You wanted to wreck people's lives to make your own life better.

TODD

Yeah, but at least I don't kill people. I did want this building to fail. I have done this over and over. I have robbed hundreds of people of their life's savings. And I have enjoyed doing it. That's the part of me I got from my dad, but my sister convinced me to start showing this property to investors again. Whoever hired you wants the old Todd dead. But he's already gone. I no longer sit down and think: How can I take everything this person owns? I think: How can we make a deal where we both win? How can we do that? How can I help you turn this off?

SHEILA

You are who you are, Todd McIntyre. I am who I am.

TODD

What is your real name?

SHEILA

I am going to kill you.

TODD

I know.

SHEILA

...Sheila.

TODD

...Sheila. If there is a God, please let me stop being Todd McIntyre. And please, God, let you not be Sheila. Let you be Meredith again. Be an investor who can help me right this wrong. You are not stuck. No matter what you think, we are never stuck. Please let me call my sister.

SHEILA

...No.

TODD

Then please, at least, write down her number. Please tell her that I said: I'm sorry. That I love her.

(MORE)

TODD (CONT'D)

That she is not alone because she is brave. And resourceful. And twice as smart as me. My pen is on the floor. Please just write down her number.

SHEILA

Nice pen.

TODD

It's a seven-hundred-dollar pen.

SHEILA

What is it?

TODD

It's a Montblanc.

SHEILA

No - what's her number?

TODD

It's - shit. It's in my phone. You can look it up on my phone.

SHEILA

I'm not turning on your phone.

TODD

It's 7-2-6. Then it's - it's - dammit. Please just let me look it up on my phone.

SHEILA

Either you're going to remember it or -

Sheila's phone rings.

TODD

726-324-6644.

SHEILA

Yeah. Yeah. Yeah, Mom. Got it.

TODD

Name your price. Anything.

SHEILA

Three.

TODD

Three what? Three million?

SHEILA

Two.

TODD

Please let me be the last person
you kill.

SHEILA

One.

Sheila shoots Todd in the head.

SHEILA (CONT'D)

Oh, Todd. I hope you are the last
person I kill.