Untitled

written by

Author
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

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.