

Central Intelligence

by

Ike Barinholtz and David Stassen

Principato-Young Entertainment

9465 Wilshire Blvd. Suite 880

Beverly Hills, CA 90212

t: (310) 274-4130 f: (310) 274-0038

EXT. U.S. EMBASSY - ABU DHABI - DAY

A car pulls up in front of the U.S. Embassy.

INT. CAR - DAY

The driver, **CLINT**, 40, stops the car. The **PASSENGER** is unseen.

CLINT
Are you sure about this?

PASSGENDER (O.S.)
Yeah.

CLINT
You want me to go in with you?

PASSENGER (O.S.)
No.

The passenger exits. Clint puts in a CD. "Possum Kingdom" by The Toadies starts up.

Clint plays "drums" on the steering wheel. He starts to get into it, lipsynching the words.

A group of **LOCAL CHILDREN** in the street point at him and laugh. Clint turns to them.

CLINT
It's a great song. From the 90's.

Clint plays air guitar.

BOOM! The car explodes, leaving nothing.

EXT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - MORNING

The song stays on as we find a nice, yet small home.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING

KEVIN STRAUSS, 34, wakes up. Although Kevin was Mr. Cool in high school, he's now a slave to the routine. He rises.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - BATHROOM- MORNING

Kevin takes a piss in a cluttered bathroom. He picks up a tube of toothpaste from the sink and applies it to his toothbrush. He brushes as he pees, multitasking.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Kevin runs on a treadmill that takes up half the room.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - MORNING

Kevin showers and shaves his bored face in the mirror.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING

Kevin opens his closet and looks at his wardrobe.

A couple of white shirts hang in between two dark suits.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

As Kevin enters his kitchen, the song fades out.

Sitting at the kitchen table is his wife, **MAGGIE**, 33. Beneath her natural beauty lies a career-minded woman.

MAGGIE

Good morning.

He kisses her as she hands him his cup of coffee.

KEVIN

What time did you get up?

MAGGIE

Six. I had a dream about a new kind of cupcake.

KEVIN

You're having cupcake dreams?

MAGGIE

I know, lame.

KEVIN

What are you looking at?

MAGGIE
I'm trying to upload this picture
of me and Audrey to my Facebook.

KEVIN
You have a Facebook? Why?

MAGGIE
It's for the business. You should
do a Facebook page.

KEVIN
Facebook is for people that have
too much free time and serial
killers.

Maggie looks up from her laptop.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
And you.

MAGGIE
If you had one, I could use you to
help me sell cupcakes.

Kevin puts down his coffee and kisses Maggie.

KEVIN
I'll give it to you, you're honest.

Kevin nuzzles her neck.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
So, I was thinking tonight we could
order some Thai, maybe get our
snuggle on. What do you think?

MAGGIE
Sorry, babe. Audrey's coming over.
I thought I told you.

KEVIN
Well, then I'm gonna go out with a
bunch of my friends to a cool
party.

MAGGIE
What? With who?

KEVIN
I'm kidding, I'll see you after
work. I love you.

MAGGIE
I love you too.

Kevin leaves.

EXT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - MORNING

Kevin walks to his car. He's stopped by his neighbor, **PAUL**, 40's. Paul seems aggravated.

PAUL
Kevin? Sorry to bother to you.
I've asked you three times now to
cut those branches back a bit.

KEVIN
Morning, Paul.

Kevin looks at the one tree in his tiny front yard. A small branch barely encroaches on Paul's property.

PAUL
My casablanclas cannot grow when
they're constantly shaded by your
tree. Now, there's no reason the
authorities should get involved.

KEVIN
I agree, the authorities should not
get involved. I'll cut the branch
this weekend, okay?

PAUL
(labored)
Fine.

Paul walks away.

INT. PIMENTI AND YOUNG - KEVIN'S CUBICLE - DAY

Kevin works at his desk. **VANCE CARLSON**, 30, approaches. Vance is handsome, yet scumbaggy. He stretches his back.

VANCE
Two hours of sleep.

KEVIN
Who is the girl and what web of
lies did she enter?

VANCE

Are you on Facebook?

KEVIN

No, I'm in my thirties.

VANCE

You've got to get on Facebook.

KEVIN

Why is it so important to let people know where I am and what I'm doing? Who gives a shit?

VANCE

Let me tell you why you need to get on Facebook. A girl that I banged in 1999 found me on it. I had sex with her last night. Ten years later. That's why you need to get on Facebook. So many chicks.

Kevin is creeped out.

KEVIN

Maggie's on Facebook.

VANCE

I know. She and I are "friends."

KEVIN

See, that's disturbing to me. To know my wife's on there with animals like you trawling the internet for women caught in a moment of weakness.

VANCE

You're quite a handful this morning. What's your deal?

KEVIN

I think Dominic is going to make Narjeet manager.

VANCE

Narjeet? Have you ever talked to Narjeet? He literally sweats more than anyone I've ever met.

KEVIN

I've been here ten years. I need to move up.

VANCE

Do you really want to be manager?

KEVIN

I guess. I want to have kids at some point.

VANCE

Why do you need to be manager to have kids?

KEVIN

Because you have to send them to private school and they have to wear eco-friendly diapers and they need braces. Maggie wants to open a bakery.

VANCE

What the fuck are you talking about?

KEVIN

There's a way your life has to go, Vance. Marriage, promotion, kids.

VANCE

That sounds horrible. I'm never having kids. They're gross.

KEVIN

So you're gonna be one of those guys who never settles down and gets old and goes to steakhouses with younger girls who look sad?

VANCE

Yes, I am. Join Facebook.

INT. PIMENTI AND YOUNG - BOARDROOM - DAY

It's a staff meeting. Kevin sits next to Vance. **EMPLOYEES** sit around the table. **DOMINIC PIMENTI**, 60's, is at the head.

DOMINIC

So, take that into account, pun intended. And thanks to my buddy Narjeet, the restructuring saved the client big time.

NARJEET, 30's, is dripping sweat.

NARJEET

No problem.

Kevin shoots Vance a look.

DOMINIC

That's all for now. Thank you!

Everyone exits.

DOMINIC (CONT'D)

Kev, got a sec?

Kevin and Dominic wait for the room to clear.

DOMINIC (CONT'D)

Is everything okay?

KEVIN

Yeah! Everything's great! What do you mean?

DOMINIC

I mean, it seems like you lost your fastball around here. I pulled you out of Forensic Analysis and put you in Personal Accounts because I thought you were a "people" person.

KEVIN

I am a people person. Managers have to be good with people.

DOMINIC

I'm not talking about manager. I'm talking about the zest you need to bring here everyday. Where's your zest?

KEVIN

(kidding)

I left it in my shower.

Dominic doesn't crack a smile.

DOMINIC

Just step it up, will ya?
Narjeet's running circles around you.

Kevin and Dominic look out the window to see Narjeet meekly eating from a bag of baby carrots as he works.

DOMINIC (CONT'D)
He's a goddamned machine.

INT. MANNY'S DELI - DAY

It's a cafeteria-style deli. Kevin and Vance eat.

KEVIN
Does he want me to put in more
hours? I'm here enough as it is.

VANCE
Dude! Stop talking about work.
You need to have some fun. What
are you doing tonight?

KEVIN
I don't know. Watching the Lakers
game at home, I guess.

VANCE
No, you're not. You are coming out
with me. I got seven of my frat
brothers in town. We're gonna
start at O'Shea's for car bombs.
Then we're gonna hit six different
clubs and end up at that titty bar
by the airport.

Kevin considers it.

KEVIN
You know what? That sounds
horrible. Thank you though.

VANCE
Your loss. Shit's gonna be tight.

KEVIN
What does that mean?

INT. PIMENTI AND YOUNG - KEVIN'S CUBICLE - DAY

Kevin sits at his desk. Stacks of files tower over him. He
studies his computer screen intently.

Angle on: The Facebook sign-up page. Kevin has entered all
the necessary information and just has to hit "ACCEPT".

KEVIN
So lame.

He hits the accept button.

Kevin's Facebook page pops up. It's an awkward webcam photo.

Kevin stands up to leave when-

His computer **BEEPS**. Kevin looks at the screen.

KEVIN

"Bob Steele has added you as a friend." Bob Steele? Who's Bob Steele?

Kevin looks at his "Friends Box". It's empty.

He hits the accept button, puts on his jacket and starts to exit. His computer **BEEPS** again. Kevin looks at the screen.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

"Bob Steele has sent you a video message?"

Kevin clicks his mouse and a **WINDOW** pops up on his screen.

In the webcam window, we see **BOB STEELE**, 34. His fat face fills the whole screen.

BOB

Hey! Kevbo! It's me, Bob Steele! From Central High! I went by Robby then. I changed my last name, too.

A look of recognition washes over Kevin's face.

KEVIN

Holy shit! Robby Golnick?

BOB

Yo, I live in Los Angeles now! Isn't that fucking crazy? We need to hang, brah! My celly is...

Kevin enters Bob's cell number into his phone.

BOB (CONT'D)

(323) 559-5854. Call me. I can hang out tonight, late night, tomorrow, whenever. Call me bro!

EXT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - EVENING

Kevin pulls into his carport. Paul approaches.

PAUL
Kevin? A word?

KEVIN
Hi Paul.

PAUL
I talked to the Neighborhood
Committee about the tree situation.

KEVIN
Paul, I spoke to you this morning!
It's dark out. Can you give me
until Saturday?

PAUL
Okay. I will not call the police
until Saturday.

Paul walks away in a huff.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - FOYER - EVENING

Kevin enters his house and takes off his shoulder bag.

KEVIN
Hello?

MAGGIE (O.S.)
Hey baby!

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING

Kevin enters his kitchen. Dirty pots and pans abound.

KEVIN
Smells like cupcakes!

Standing at the counter is Maggie and her best friend **AUDREY**,
35. Audrey could be the winner of an Illeana Douglas look-a-
like contest. They're into their second bottle of wine.

AUDREY
Hi, Kevin.

Audrey gives Kevin a kiss on the cheek.

KEVIN
Hello, Audrey. What are you ladies
up to? Besides getting loaded?

MAGGIE
We are trying to come up with three
new flavor combinations.

AUDREY
And getting loaded.

Kevin kisses Maggie.

MAGGIE
Do you want to put on an apron and
join us?

KEVIN
Absolutely not.

MAGGIE
Oh, you suck.

KEVIN
(to Audrey)
How many glasses of wine?

AUDREY
Three.

KEVIN
Three? I'm watching the game.

Kevin exits the kitchen.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The living room has been overtaken by baking sheets and cake
pans. There's nowhere to sit.

KEVIN
What?

Maggie enters.

MAGGIE
Sorry. We ran out of room. Did
you want to sit on the couch?

KEVIN
No, I'll just lay on the treadmill.

Kevin's Blackberry **BEEPS**. He checks it.

MAGGIE
Who's that?

KEVIN
It's this guy I went to Central
with. Bob.

Kevin opens the message and reads it.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
"Hey fucker. Know a good place to
watch sports and eat ribs?"

Audrey comes bounding out of the kitchen.

AUDREY
Mags. Pineapple-coconut.

MAGGIE
Yes! Pina colada cupcakes!

Maggie and Audrey run into the kitchen. Kevin smiles.

INT. NUMNUTZ SPORTS BAR - EVENING

It's a typical sports bar. A bunch of flat screens showing
various sports line the walls and **CUSTOMERS** mill about.

Kevin sits at a table, awaiting Bob. He turns to look around
the bar and when he turns back, Bob sits across from him.

BOB
What's up, shit nuts?

The years have not been kind to Bob. He's thirty pounds
overweight, has the world's grossest goatee, and a nightmare
of a haircut.

KEVIN
Robby!

Kevin goes for the handshake, while Bob leans across the
table for a hug. He ends up embracing Kevin's elbow.

Bob sits.

KEVIN
Robby Golni-

BOB
Bob. I go by Bob Steele now.

KEVIN
Why'd you change your name?

BOB
 Identity theft. I had Nigerian
 "princes" all up in my shit.
 (then)
 It's good to see you, man.

KEVIN
 You too, Rob-

BOB
 Bob. Bob Steele.

KEVIN
 Right.

There's an awkward beat.

BOB
 So, you're married.

KEVIN
 I am. I- how did you know that?

BOB
 You got a wedding ring on, dumb
 fuck. What's her name?

KEVIN
 Maggie. She's great, she's trying
 to be the Donald Trump of cupcakes.
 Are you married?

BOB
 Nope. I still got some oats to
 sew. And by oats, I mean PUSSY!

KEVIN
 Wow! That was loud.

A **WAITRESS**, 50's, approaches in a "slutty" football jersey.

WAITRESS
 Can I get you guys a drink?

KEVIN
 I'll have a Guinness please.

BOB
 I'll have a Melon Starburst.

WAITRESS
 What is that?

BOB
Vodka, melon liquer, half and half,
and a bunch of Skittles.

WAITRESS
We don't have Skittles.

Bob rolls his eyes.

BOB
Just give me a Guinness.

The Waitress walks away with disdain.

BOB (CONT'D)
Now, I heard a nasty rumor that you
are an accountant.

KEVIN
I am an accountant.

BOB
Get the fuck out of here! Kev
Strauss is a number cruncher?

KEVIN
Afraid so. I went to U of I,
majored in it, and went that way.

BOB
You were just so cool in high
school. I thought you'd be like a
senator or a stand-up comedian!

KEVIN
Yeah, I didn't see it coming
either. It just happened.

BOB
You don't have to explain it to me,
bro. I am well aware of the fact
that sometimes, shit happens.

KEVIN
What do you do?

BOB
I WAS working for the government.

KEVIN
In what capacity?

BOB

The postal kind. I was a clerk for the fucking post office, but I quit that shit.

KEVIN

Why'd you quit?

BOB

I just got sick of sitting in a shitty office staring at my computer. Figured I'd break up the routine, start living in the now. The only "man" I'm working for is this one.

Bob points to himself.

BOB (CONT'D)

Me.

KEVIN

Good for you. That's cool.

BOB

I also had a big blowout with my shithead boss. I decided to leave before I shot up the place.

KEVIN

Well, that's good too.

The Waitress returns with their beers.

WAITRESS

Have you guys decided?

Kevin and Bob quickly glance at the menu.

BOB

"Home run" ribs with fries, and instead of a side salad, can I get fajitas?

WAITRESS

I gotta charge you for the fajitas.

Bob rolls his eyes again.

BOB

Fine.

KEVIN
I'll have the "Groundrule Double"
meatball sub and a side salad.

BOB
We're also gonna start with the
"Nice Catch" chicken nachos.

The Waitress walks away.

KEVIN
That's a lot of food.

Bob holds up his beer. Kevin does the same.

BOB
I propose a toast. To old
friends...becoming new
friends...again.

KEVIN
Okay.

They clink glasses and drink.

BOB
I'm getting a picture of this.

Bob whips out a little camera. They pose.

BOB (CONT'D)
Say dick cheese!

KEVIN
No!

Bob snaps the photo and puts the camera away.

BOB
I'll get you a copy of that one.

KEVIN
You don't have to do that.

Bob looks around the bar.

BOB
What is this, fucking retard night?

KEVIN
Don't...say that.

BOB
Oh, I'm sorry. Do you have a
retard in your family?

KEVIN
No, it's just inappropriate.

BOB
I'll tell you what's inappropriate.
The fact that my beer is empty.

Bob grabs his pint and slugs the whole thing down.

BOB (CONT'D)
(to waitress)
Hey! Barbara Bush! Refill!

An embarrassed Kevin grabs his beer and drinks.

INT. NUMNUTZ SPORTS BAR - LATER

Food remnants are scattered amongst empty pints on the table.
Bob has BBQ sauce on his face. He holds up his beer.

BOB
Oh my god. I want to actually fuck
this beer. That's how good it is.

Kevin, a little tipsy, laughs at this.

KEVIN
I got to say, man. You were not
this outgoing in high school.

BOB
I had a bad case of the "shy's."
And some of the kids weren't so
nice to me. All of them.

KEVIN
I wasn't mean to you. Was I?

BOB
Fuck no! You were the only cool
kid who didn't constantly make fun
of me. I never forgot that, man.

KEVIN
Thanks. That's nice to hear.

Beat.

BOB
What kind of accounting do you do?

KEVIN
I was in forensic analysis, but I
got bounced to personal accounts.
It's thrilling.

BOB
No, that's good stuff man. I'm
looking for an accountant. I'd
love to pick your brain sometime
and show you my portfolio.

KEVIN
I'd be happy to look at your
portfolio, Bob.

BOB
Sweetness. I'm gonna hit the
jukebox. Any requests?

KEVIN
I'm good.

Bob gets up and walks away. Kevin shakes his head.

A **BIG DUDE** walks over and takes Bob's chair.

KEVIN
Excuse me, that's taken.

BIG DUDE
Yeah. I'm taking it.

KEVIN
No, my friend was sitting there.

BIG DUDE
Fuck your friend. Bitch.

The Big Dude takes Bob's chair to another table and sits.

Bob walks back over to Kevin.

BOB
I put in some oldies but...where's
my chair?

Kevin points to the Big Dude.

KEVIN
He took it.

Bob looks solemn. He walks up to the Big Dude.

BOB
Excuse me, sir? You took my chair.

BIG DUDE
Fuck off.

BOB
Sir. Please give me my chair back.

The Big Dude stands up. He could be The Rock's stunt double.

BIG DUDE
I said fuck off. Did you hear me?

BOB
Yes. I heard you.

BIG DUDE
Then fuck off.

The Big Dude sits back down. Bob shuts his eyes.

The first of Bob's selections comes on the Jukebox. It's "Killing in the Name" by Rage Against the Machine.

KEVIN
Bob, it's okay. We'll get another chair.

BOB
(to the Big Dude)
Why don't you show me how to fuck off?

The Big Dude stands up again, towering over Bob.

BIG DUDE
What?

BOB
I want you to show me. Show me how to fuck off.

The Big Dude laughs.

BIG DUDE
Fucking weirdo.

The Big Dude swings at Bob. Bad idea.

In one move, Bob catches his punch and pulls the Big Dude towards him. Two body blows and a kick knock the Big Dude on his back. He gets up and swings at Bob again.

Bob throws a flurry of punches, the last one knocking the Big Dude out. Bob's a machine.

Kevin looks at Bob. In awe.

The Big Dude's **TWO GIANT FRIENDS** stand up to take down Bob.

Bob looks at Kevin. He winks.

As the Two Giant Friends come at him, Bob goes into full kickass-mode. He's almost a blur.

As the Two Giant Friends take swings at him, Bob dodges every one of their punches and in return, gives them each six blows to their faces. They go down.

The **BIGGEST DUDE EVER** comes bounding out of the bathroom to find his three friends writhing in pain.

BIGGEST DUDE EVER
What the fuck?

As he runs towards Bob, Bob runs at him. This guy is huge and seems to have some moves. He's no match for Bob.

Bob dodges one of his punches and uses the guy's own hand to punch his balls three times. He ends with a combination of punches and a kick, knocking out the Biggest Dude Ever.

Bob grabs an onion ring from a plate on the bar and pops it in his mouth. He turns to Kevin.

BOB
We should probably settle up.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Bob's shitty car speeds away.

INT. BOB'S CAR - NIGHT

Bob drives with Kevin sitting shotgun. They're pumped up.

KEVIN
What the fuck!

BOB
That was not good.

KEVIN
Bob! What just happened?

BOB
I gave him two chances to give me
my chair back! Why do people have
to be such dicks?

KEVIN
Bob! Forget him! What happened to
you? What are you, a karate
shaolin karate warrior?

BOB
I've had some martial arts
training.

KEVIN
You've had some martial arts
training? Bob, you looked like
James Bond back there. And not the
Roger Moore Bond! I mean the
Daniel Craig badass Bond!

Bob swerves the car to the side of the street and puts it in
park. He kills the engine and looks at Kevin.

BOB
Can I trust you?

KEVIN
Yeah.

BOB
(sternly)
Can I trust you?

KEVIN
Yes.

Bob takes a minute.

BOB
You know how I told you I worked at
the Post Office as a clerk?

KEVIN
Yeah.

BOB
Well, replace "Post Office" with
"CIA" and "clerk" with "operative."

KEVIN
The CIA? What did you do?

BOB
I was Black Ops. High level shit.

KEVIN
Like what?

BOB
Counter terrorism. Field
extraction. Captured rendition.

KEVIN
I don't know what that means.

BOB
It means, me and my unit would
capture terrorists and get them to
give us information.

KEVIN
Jesus.

BOB
I hated it. It made me sick after
awhile. When you're in that deep
you start to wonder if you're
working for the bad guys or the
good guys. My senior officer and I
had a "falling out", and I decided
I didn't want to do it anymore.

Bob looks away.

BOB (CONT'D)
I'm sorry I wasn't honest with you.
I'm sure I freaked your shit out,
and I understand if you don't want
to hang out with me anymore.

KEVIN
Bob.

Bob looks at Kevin.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
That's the coolest thing I've ever
heard. What you did back there?
That was amazing.

Bob smiles.

BOB
It was?

KEVIN
For an accountant like me to see my
buddy beat up four assholes at a
bar? That's awesome!

Bob couldn't be happier.

BOB
I'm your buddy?

KEVIN
Yeah!

BOB
Yeah!

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Two beer bottles clink. Kevin and Bob toast.

KEVIN
To you.

BOB
To us.

They drink. Bob takes the place in.

BOB (CONT'D)
Can I just say, your place sucks
dick? This is like Yoda's house!

KEVIN
Maggie and I like to be cozy.

BOB
Holy shit!

Bob runs over to a table with framed photos.

BOB (CONT'D)
Is this you and Jeff Goldblum?

Bob holds up a photo of Kevin and **JEFF GOLDBLUM**. It's signed, "To Kevin, another great year. - Jeff."

KEVIN

Yeah, he's a client of mine.

BOB

Get the fuck out of here! He's like, my third favorite actor of all time, after Willem Dafoe and Kevin James. That's awesome!

Bob puts the photo down.

KEVIN

Were you in Iraq?

BOB

Oh yeah. And not in that "Pussy" Green Zone either. I went from Tikrit to Ramadi. On foot. By myself. No bullshit.

KEVIN

What's the craziest thing you ever saw?

BOB

Guy fuck a horse.

KEVIN

In Iraq?

BOB

No, on the internet.

Bob joins Kevin on the couch.

KEVIN

Have you ever killed anyone?

BOB

That's classified, man.

KEVIN

Oh, sorry.

BOB

I'm just kidding. Eighteen.

Kevin is intrigued.

KEVIN
Teach me something! Show me how
you beat down those guys at the
bar.

BOB
That really does take five to seven
years of advanced assault training.

KEVIN
Oh, come on.

BOB
I can show you how to spot a liar.

KEVIN
Yeah! Show me!

BOB
It's really easy. I'm gonna ask
you a question. You either be
honest or lie, okay?

KEVIN
Yeah, yeah.

BOB
What's your Mom's maiden name?

Kevin takes a breath.

KEVIN
Gibbs.

BOB
Bullshit. What's your favorite
color?

Kevin takes a breath.

KEVIN
Purple.

BOB
Nope. Did you take a dump at the
bar earlier tonight?

Kevin takes another breath.

KEVIN
No! Yes! How did you do that?

BOB
When someone lies, they usually
inhale before they answer. So, if
you're gonna lie, exhale first.

KEVIN
That always works?

BOB
No. Sometimes you have to shock
people's balls to get them to tell
the truth. Which I hated doing.
Have you ever smelled burnt pubes?
Man, am I glad I got out of there.

Bob puts his hand in his pocket.

BOB (CONT'D)
You want to know another reason I'm
happily retired?

Bob pulls out a joint.

BOB (CONT'D)
I don't ever have to piss in a cup
again.

Kevin smiles.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Bob sits at the windowsill, smoking a joint.

BOB
Hey, who lives in that house?

KEVIN (O.S.)
My asshole neighbor, Paul.

BOB
Why is he an asshole?

KEVIN (O.S.)
He keeps threatening me for not
cutting a tiny tree branch.

BOB
What a douche.

Kevin enters holding a yearbook.

KEVIN
Central High, 1993.

BOB
Oh, no way!

Kevin sits on the couch as Bob plops down next to him. Kevin turns to his senior photo. He was a cool guy.

BOB (CONT'D)
Uh oh! Who's that! You looked like a young Colin Farrell.

KEVIN
Yeah, that's when I peaked.

BOB
What are you talking about? You're still a good-looking motherfucker.

KEVIN
Thanks, man. Let's find you.

BOB
No, no.

Kevin turns to Bob's senior picture. It's not good. Bob was a greasy, balding nerd. His photo's hard to look at.

They stare in silence.

BOB (CONT'D)
Yeah, it was a rough time for me. I had some skin issues. In a two week span I got 183 zits. I counted. I had zits on my fingers.

KEVIN
Who cares? Look at you now. You look...good. Really...good.

BOB
I appreciate you saying that, man.

Bob puts his head down and sniffles.

KEVIN
You okay?

BOB
Yep. I'm good. God, I forgot yearbooks fuck me up.

Kevin puts his arm around Bob.

KEVIN
Hey man, it's high school. It's
hard for everyone. And you know
what? It's over. You don't ever
have to go back.

Bob puts his arm on Kevin's arm. It looks strange.

Maggie enters in her robe.

MAGGIE
Kevin?

KEVIN
Hey! Mags!

Kevin and Bob stand up.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Mags, this is Bob Steele. We went
to high school together.

BOB
Yeah. HIGH...school.

Kevin and Bob laugh at their dumb stoner joke.

KEVIN
That's a good one.

BOB
You got a good man here, Mags. He
won't shut the fuck up about you.

MAGGIE
That's nice. Honey, it's kind of
late, don't you think?

KEVIN
It is. Bob is going to crash on
the couch. He can't drive home.

BOB
I'm totally wasted.

MAGGIE
Okay, I'm going back to bed.

Maggie walks away.

BOB
It was an absolute pleasure meeting
you, Maggie.

Bob turns to Kevin.

BOB (CONT'D)
Busted!

KEVIN
No, not busted. She's cool. But,
we should crash. That couch is
yours and let me grab you a
blanket.

Kevin walks over to the closet and gets Bob a blanket.

BOB
That would be outstanding.

Kevin turns around to find Bob in only his tighty-whiteys.

KEVIN
Can you do me a favor? Do you mind
wearing at least a shirt?

BOB
I can do that.

Bob throws his shirt on and lays down.

KEVIN
All right, good night.

BOB
Kev? I had a great time tonight.

KEVIN
Yeah, it was fun.

BOB
You promise you won't tell anyone
what we talked about?

KEVIN
I promise.

BOB
I'm glad we're buddies.

Bob puts out his fist to dap, while Kevin puts out his hand
for a shake. Kevin awkwardly shakes Bob's fist.

BOB (CONT'D)
We're gonna get that right one day.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kevin enters the room very quietly, as to not wake up Maggie, who isn't sleeping. She sits up in bed with the light on.

MAGGIE
Kevin, I'm up. Who is this guy?

KEVIN
Bob. I told you about Bob. I hooked up with him on Facebook.

MAGGIE
You're smoking pot? You don't smoke pot!

KEVIN
I smoke pot sometimes.

MAGGIE
When is the last time you smoked?

Kevin thinks about it.

KEVIN
When I saw "Jackass". Which, now that I think about it, was at least seven years ago.

MAGGIE
I'm going to sleep.

Kevin giggles.

KEVIN
Those "Jackass" guys were crazy.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

A hungover Kevin enters to find Maggie talking to Bob.

KEVIN
Good morning.

BOB
There he is!

Bob pours Kevin a cup of coffee.

BOB
I made it myself.

Kevin takes a sip. It's awful.

KEVIN
Mmmm.

BOB
I was just telling Maggie she
should sell pizzas, too.

MAGGIE
And I was telling Bob that it would
dramatically change my business.

BOB
I don't know, people love pizzas.

Kevin looks at Maggie, who motions that Bob has to leave.

KEVIN
Well, we have got to shower and get
ready for our day. We're going...

MAGGIE
Shopping.

KEVIN
Shopping.

BOB
Yeah, I gotta get home. "Monster's
Ball" is on Showtime. My dick
ain't gonna spank itself.

KEVIN
What?

BOB
See you later, Mags!

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

Kevin walks Bob to the door.

BOB
Thanks again for last night. I had
a blast.

KEVIN
Me too, man.

BOB
I'm gonna call you about that
accounting thing.

KEVIN
You got it.

Bob exits. Kevin turns to find Maggie making a face.

KEVIN
I know, he's a handful. But he's a
good guy. He's been through a lot.

Through the window, we see Bob approach Paul, the neighbor.

MAGGIE
He's really loud. And rude.

KEVIN
Yeah, but kind of exciting.

MAGGIE
I don't like him.

KEVIN
I'll tell you what: if he's not
cool at your birthday party, I
won't hang out with him anymore,
okay?

MAGGIE
Fine.

Maggie exits and quickly re-enters.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
You invited him to my birthday?

EXT. HOME DEPOT - DAY

Kevin and Maggie push a shopping cart to their car.

MAGGIE
It's got two kitchens, which means
Audrey and I could put out over a
thousand cupcakes a day. And it's
only two thousand a month.

KEVIN
Yikes.

MAGGIE

What are we thinking?

KEVIN

It sounds a little expensive.

MAGGIE

Are you getting that promotion?

KEVIN

I don't know. Narjeet's a goddamn machine.

The camera swoops across the parking lot.

Angle on: a blue Taurus. In it sits **HARRIS**, 50. Close-cropped hair, steely blue eyes, and a big facial scar let us know that Harris has seen some shit.

He sits in the car with **CARTER**, 30, watching Kevin and Maggie through binoculars.

CARTER

Who is he?

HARRIS

I don't know.

CARTER

Do you think he's company?

HARRIS

Maybe. He could be an asset.
Could be a target.

The car behind Harris lays on its **HORN**. An **ASSHOLE DRIVER** leans out his window.

ASSHOLE DRIVER

Are you pulling out or what?

Harris ignores him.

HARRIS

I don't like it. Guy seems way too normal. Gotta find out who he is.

The Asshole Driver gets out of his car and approaches Harris.

ASSHOLE DRIVER

Hey bro, I've been waiting for your space for five minutes now. What the fuck is your-

Harris gives the Asshole Driver a karate chop to the throat, rendering him unconscious.

HARRIS
 (to Carter)
 Where's that Chili's? I'm
 starving.

The camera swoops back to find Kevin and Maggie.

Angle on: Kevin and Maggie finish loading the trunk.

MAGGIE
 I'm not trying to nag.

KEVIN
 I know, baby. It's just
 frustrating. I want us to be in a
 place were you can have your
 cupcake store and we can have kids
 while we're young. I don't want to
 be sixty-five and coaching soccer.

MAGGIE
 Kevin. Take a breath.

He does.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
 I love you.

KEVIN
 I love you, too.

They get into the car.

The camera swoops to the other side of the parking lot.

Angle on: a black Hyundai. In it sit **TWO MIDDLE EASTERN MEN**.
 They watch Kevin and Maggie.

MIDDLE EASTERN MAN #1
 Is he working with the target?

MIDDLE EASTERN MAN #2
 We have to stay on him and see.

MIDDLE EASTERN MAN #1
 What is Home Depot?

MIDDLE EASTERN MAN #2
 It's a chain of home improvement
 mega-stores. It's very cheap.

MIDDLE EASTERN MAN #1
That sounds good.

MIDDLE EASTERN MAN #2
It's actually putting a lot of
smaller stores out of business.

EXT. PAUL'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Kevin, holding a pair of clippers, knocks on his neighbor's door. It doesn't fully open.

PAUL
Yes?

KEVIN
Hey, Paul, I got some clippers. I
thought I'd cut that branch.

PAUL
Don't worry about it.

KEVIN
But your casablanças...

PAUL
Don't worry. It's fine. Thanks!

Paul quickly closes the door. Kevin's confused.

INT. PIMENTI AND YOUNG - KEVIN'S CUBICLE - DAY

Kevin works at his desk. Vance approaches.

VANCE
Unreal.

KEVIN
What's up?

VANCE
I got a fucking yeast infection!

KEVIN
What?

VANCE
That chick I met gave me a yeast
infection. Thanks, Facebook.

KEVIN

What does that mean?

VANCE

It means, Kevin, that it burns when I urinate, I have urethral discharge, and my cock smells like a loaf of sourdough bread.

KEVIN

Jesus. How do you treat it?

VANCE

I have to go to the men's room and rub Greek yogurt on my schlong.

KEVIN

That's horrifying.

VANCE

Yeah, it's no good.

Vance limps away. Kevin's phone **RINGS**.

KEVIN

This is Kevin.

BOB (V.O.)

Hey fuckface!

KEVIN

Hey, Bob.

BOB (V.O.)

I'm heading over to Old Navskys and am wondering what the attire is for Maggie's b-day fiesta.

KEVIN

It's just a bar so not too formal. You know, casual.

Kevin looks up and sees Dominic walking with his arm around Narjeet and laughing hysterically at something Narjeet said.

BOB (V.O.)

Casual, word. I can do casual.

KEVIN

Fucking Narjeet.

BOB (V.O.)

What?

KEVIN

Sorry, Bob. It's nothing. This guy at work is gonna get the promotion that I wanted.

BOB (V.O.)

What? That's bullshit.

KEVIN

I know. Hey, listen, I'm kind of in the middle of something here. I'll see you Saturday.

BOB (V.O.)

Yo, check your Facebook real quick. I sent you something. It's funny.

KEVIN

Fine. But then I've gotta go.

Kevin opens a video file on his computer. His facial reaction indicates he's watching a guy have sex with a horse.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Oh my god! Why!

BOB (V.O.)

That's the clip I was talking about! That's some crazy shit!

Dominic approaches. Kevin tries to close the window, but instead turns up the volume.

KEVIN

Whoa! That's volume.

DOMINIC

Come on, Kev. Inappropriate.

BOB (V.O.)

Kev, I still need to talk to you about that accounting thing.

Kevin hangs up the phone.

KEVIN

Sorry, Dominic.

The clip continues to play.

DOMINIC

Just turn it off.

INT. MOONBAR - NIGHT

It's a hip bar. **PATRONS** mill about. In the back, Kevin, Maggie, Audrey and **OTHER PARTYGOERS** hang out.

AUDREY
Can I just say that the birthday
girl looks hot!

MAGGIE
Yes you can!

AUDREY
Wooo!

They clink champagne glasses.

AUDREY
(to Kevin)
Do you know how lucky you are?

KEVIN
Yes, Audrey, I do.

Kevin kisses Maggie.

AUDREY
What the hell is that?

Audrey motions towards the entrance.

Bob talks to the **HOSTESS**. He took the "dress casual" advice way too far, wearing cargo shorts, a rugby shirt and flip-flops. He has another rugby shirt tied around his waist. The hostess points towards the party and Bob walks that way.

BOB
What's up, beeyotch!

Kevin stands up to give Bob a high-five, but Bob misreads it and awkwardly tries to go for the hug.

KEVIN
Hey guys, this is Bob. We went to
high school together.

BOB
Central High! Fuck Jefferson!

KEVIN
Jefferson was our rival.

BOB
They were a bunch of fags! Happy
b-day, Magalicious.

Bob leans in for a kiss on the cheek, but Maggie leans away
and Bob ends up kissing her in the eye.

MAGGIE
Thanks, Bob!

KEVIN
This is Audrey.

BOB
"Feed me, Audrey!"

Silence.

BOB (CONT'D)
That's from "Little Shop of
Horrors." Come on.

AUDREY
Isn't it "Feed Me Seymour"?

KEVIN
This is Matt and Rebecca.

BOB
S'up!

Bob awkwardly reaches over Maggie to shake the hands of **MATT**
and **REBECCA**.

AUDREY
Were you just camping?

BOB
No, someone told me that it was
super casual.

He points to Kevin.

KEVIN
It's a bar, not Outward Bound.

BOB
Well, you should've been clearer.
Who wants a Jaegerbomb?

MAGGIE
No one?

BOB
Correction. I do!

Bob walks over to the bar.

MAGGIE
(re: Bob)
I'm a huge fan.

KEVIN
Be nice.

INT. MOONBAR - LATER

The party has gained a few more **GUESTS**. Kevin talks to Matt.

MATT
You should really see it.

KEVIN
Yeah, I want to.

Bob walks over, a little toasted.

BOB
What are we talking about?

KEVIN
Matt was just telling me about this
documentary on whale hunters.

BOB
You know what I just saw again?
"Scary Movie 2." When's the last
time you saw "Scary Movie 2?"

KEVIN
Wow. A while ago.

MATT
I've never seen it.

BOB
It really holds up.

MATT
I'm gonna go get some food.

Matt walks away.

BOB
What a dud.

KEVIN
He's a good guy.

BOB
I want you to do me a favor. I want you to look at the door, to the left of it, there's a guy in a black suit. Don't look directly at him. You see him?

Kevin scans the room and lands on a **MAN IN A BLACK SUIT**.

KEVIN
Yeah.

BOB
You see him?

KEVIN
Yeah, I see him. So what?

BOB
Do you know him?

KEVIN
No. Why?

BOB
I don't like it. He's been staring us down for a while.

KEVIN
I think he's a customer. He's ordering food.

Bob studies the Man for another moment and changes gear.

BOB
Hey, how did that thing at work end up? Is everything cool?

KEVIN
Not really. I don't even know why I'm upset. I don't think I like working there.

BOB
I know exactly what you're talking about. I wouldn't worry though. Things will work out.

KEVIN
We'll see. I'm gonna hit the head.

BOB
Coolio. Go for me, too.

INT. MOONBAR - MEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Kevin walks out of a stall. The Man in a Black Suit washes his hands at the sink. Kevin joins him.

MAN IN THE BLACK SUIT
How's it going?

KEVIN
Good, good.

MAN IN THE BLACK SUIT
Wife's birthday?

KEVIN
Yeah, it is.

MAN IN THE BLACK SUIT
Nice. Could you hand me a towel?

KEVIN
Yeah, sure.

Kevin hands the Man a towel. As he turns to give it to him, he sees Bob standing right behind the Man. The Man turns to find Bob three inches from his face.

MAN IN THE BLACK SUIT
Hey!

In one move, Bob gives the guy two body blows, and ends up with his extended hand pushing back the Man's neck.

KEVIN
Bob! What are you doing?

BOB
(to Man in Black Suit)
Who are you?

MAN IN THE BLACK SUIT
Alex! My name is Alex.

BOB
Alex what?

MAN IN THE BLACK SUIT
Alex Palmer! Let me go!

KEVIN
Bob, let him go!

BOB
Kev, grab his wallet.

MAN IN THE BLACK SUIT
Fuck that!

Bob tightens his hold on the Man.

BOB
Do it, Kevin!

Kevin grabs the Man's wallet.

BOB (CONT'D)
You've been on us all night. Who
the fuck are you?

MAN IN THE BLACK SUIT
I'm Alexander Palmer. I'm eating
dinner here!

KEVIN
He's Alexander Palmer. Look.

Kevin shows Bob the driver license. It checks out.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Bob, let him go right now. This is
not cool.

Bob releases his hold on the Man.

MAN IN THE BLACK SUIT
Fucking psycho!

The Man in the Black Suit runs out of the bathroom.

BOB
I'm sorry, I thought he marked us.

KEVIN
That's messed up what you just did!

BOB
I was just looking out for you.

KEVIN
Don't look out for me! In fact,
leave me alone!

BOB
Friends don't say that to friends.

KEVIN
We're not friends! You're a
fucking weirdo!

Bob looks really hurt. Kevin takes it in.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
I'm sorry. I didn't mean that.

Bob runs out of the bathroom.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Bob! Wait!

INT. MOONBAR - CONTINUOUS

Kevin runs out of the men's room. He looks for Bob and sees him running out the back exit of the club.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The Man in the Black Suit exits the front of Moonbar, limps to a car and gets in.

INT. CAR - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Harris sits in the driver's seat as The Man in the Black Suit holds his injured neck.

HARRIS
I told you, be careful. He's good.

MAN IN THE BLACK SUIT
He's a fucking nutjob.

HARRIS
What about his contact?

MAN IN THE BLACK SUIT
The guy's a taxpayer. Totally
clueless. Him and his wife.

HARRIS
I want GPL tracers locked in on his
cell phone and the wife's phone.

MAN IN THE BLACK SUIT
What about the target?

HARRIS
We take him out before he talks to
anyone else.

Harris starts the car.

MAN IN THE BLACK SUIT
I need a neckbrace.

HARRIS
You need to eat. We passed an
Outback on the way here.

The Man rolls his eyes as Harris puts the car in drive.

INT. PIMENTI AND YOUNG - KEVIN'S CUBICLE - DAY

Dominic approaches and sits down. He looks troubled.

DOMINIC
So, I've given this a lot of
thought, and I have made a decision
about who should be our new
manager. And it's you.

Kevin doesn't take it in.

KEVIN
I understand, Dominic. But I want
you to know that I have worked very
hard here. And I...did you say I'm
manager?

DOMINIC
Yes.

Kevin is stunned.

KEVIN
What- what about Narjeet?

DOMINIC
Narjeet is taking a position with a
different company.

KEVIN
Narjeet's leaving?

DOMINIC
He just gave notice. You're the
new manager. Congratulations.

Kevin looks sick.

DOMINIC (CONT'D)
Now, we have to sit down and talk
about what I'm going to expect from
you, and sign some paperwork.

Kevin doesn't react.

DOMINIC (CONT'D)
Kevin? You okay?

Kevin perks up.

KEVIN
Yeah! Yes, I'm good. Great.

Kevin stands up and shakes Dominic's hand.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Thanks, Dominic. That's...great.

DOMINIC
Okay, then.

Dominic leaves. Kevin takes a beat and sprints down the
hallway.

INT. PIMENTI AND YOUNG - NARJEET'S CUBICLE - DAY

Narjeet hastily packs his stuff. Kevin runs up to him.

KEVIN
Narjeet? You're leaving?

NARJEET
Yes.

KEVIN
Where are you going?

Narjeet takes a breath.

NARJEET
Umm...a different accounting
company.

KEVIN
Which one?

Narjeet is sweating buckets.

NARJEET
Ummm...it's called....ummm.

Kevin grabs Narjeet by the shoulders.

KEVIN
Narjeet. Did something happen to
you? Did someone threaten you?

Narjeet puts his head down, takes a breath and looks up.

NARJEET
I don't know what you're talking
about.

KEVIN
You're lying, Narjeet.

NARJEET
Please, leave me alone!

Narjeet walks past Kevin.

INT. PIMENTI AND YOUNG - HALLWAY - DAY

Kevin walks quickly toward the elevators and makes a call.

KEVIN
Vance? Can you meet me at Manny's
ASAP? I need to talk.

INT. MANNY'S DELI - DAY

Kevin sits at a booth and nervously stirs his coffee. He drops the spoon, bends down to pick it up and sits back up.

Harris sits opposite him.

KEVIN
Can I help you?

HARRIS
Where's your friend?

KEVIN
Vance?

HARRIS
No. Bob. Where is he?

KEVIN
I haven't seen Bob. Who are you?

HARRIS
There's so many things that you should be worried about. Your health, your job, your pretty wife. Who am I? That's the last thing you should be worried about.

KEVIN
What do you want?

HARRIS
What do you know about your friend Bob?

KEVIN
Not much.

HARRIS
You know he's wanted for treason?

KEVIN
No.

HARRIS
And murder.

KEVIN
What?

Harris takes Kevin's coffee and takes a sip.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
That's my coffee.

HARRIS
Bob was trying to sell bad things to some very bad people. We found out and tried to bring him in. Didn't work out, he got away. Not before he killed his partner.

KEVIN
I don't know anything about that.

HARRIS
Why did Bob contact you?

KEVIN

I don't know.

HARRIS

So, Bob drops off the grid, disappears completely, risks everything by popping back up and reaches out to you on Facebook for no reason?

Harris takes another sip of Kevin's coffee.

KEVIN

Do you want your own cup?

HARRIS

I want to know what he's told you.

KEVIN

He didn't tell me anything.

Harris laughs.

HARRIS

You've taken one of the more dangerous men in America and brought him to your home. I have seen him kill an entire village. He's a psychopath, and if he even thinks that you've double-crossed him, he will not hesitate to kill you, your wife, your friends. Now, I know he's given you information that I need.

Kevin is silent. Harris gives him a card.

HARRIS (CONT'D)

That's my number. I want you to call me if you see him or happen to remember any...information.

Harris slugs down the rest of the coffee and stands up.

HARRIS (CONT'D)

Don't be stupid, Kevin.

As Harris walks away, Vance sits down in the booth.

VANCE

Who was that?

Kevin jumps up and runs out the other door.

INT. PIMENTI AND YOUNG - HALLWAY - DAY

Kevin, panicked, walks quickly back to his cube.

INT. PIMENTI AND YOUNG - KEVIN'S CUBICLE - DAY

Kevin returns to his cube to find Bob sitting in his chair.

BOB
(a la the Budweiser guys)
Whasssup?

KEVIN
(freaked)
Hey, Bob. What's going on?

BOB
I came by to apologize for last
night. I was totally out of line,
and I'm embarrassed and I'm sorry.

KEVIN
Oh, it's no problem.

Kevin's nervous. Bob knows it.

BOB
You okay, Kev?

Kevin takes a breath.

KEVIN
Yeah, I'm...

He stops. He knows he's blown it.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
...fine.

There's a moment between them.

BOB
Listen, Kev. I have to ask you
something.

Bob puts his hand in his jacket and pulls out a flash drive.

BOB (CONT'D)
Do you think you can take a minute
and help me with that accounting
thing I was talking to you about?

Kevin looks at the flash drive. He hesitates.

KEVIN

Okay.

INT. CAR - DAY

Harris gets into his car where **TWO AGENTS** sit.

HARRIS

Let's roll. I'm starving.

AGENT #1

The target entered the building.

HARRIS

Bob? Just now?

AGENT #1

Yes, sir. About three minutes ago.

HARRIS

Well, go get him.

The Two Agents exit the car.

INT. PIMENTI AND YOUNG - KEVIN'S CUBICLE - DAY

Kevin takes the flash drive from Bob.

BOB

You got a nice little cube here.

KEVIN

Thanks. Do you mind if I make a quick call before I look at this?

Bob stares at him.

BOB

Actually, I do holmes. I'm kind of in a hurry. This will take one second. Just pop that in there.

KEVIN

Sure.

As Kevin starts to put the flash drive in, he stops.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

What exactly am I looking for?

BOB

Ummm, it's an old bank account I had. There was a money transfer and I can't remember where the money came from. I was hoping because you said you did forensic accounting analysis you could confirm where this money originated.

KEVIN

Okay. I think I can do that.

BOB

Cool. Go ahead and pop it in there.

KEVIN

Right.

As the tip of the flash drive enters the computer...

BOB

Fuck my ass.

Angle on: The Two Agents enter the office. They look around for Kevin and Bob.

KEVIN

What?

Kevin looks to see the Two Agents talking to Dominic, who points towards Kevin's cube.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Who are they?

Kevin turns to find Bob ducking behind his cube.

BOB

Listen to me, Kevin. If you do what I say, you won't get hurt.

KEVIN

What?

BOB

Stay here.

Bob stays low and runs out of the cube.

The Two Agents approach Kevin. They stand side by side.

Music: "Hey Boy Hey Girl" by the Chemical Brothers starts up.

AGENT #1
Where is he?

KEVIN
I-

Bob comes up from behind the Two Agents and slams their heads together. While Agent #2 goes down, Agent #1 pulls out his gun and points it at Bob. Bob administers two blows to his hand, knocking his gun out. Bob kicks the gun to Kevin.

BOB
Grab that Kev!

KEVIN
I'm not comfortable with guns...

BOB
Grab that shit!

Kevin grabs the gun.

Agent #1 starts to get up and Bob hits him with a three punch combination, which knocks him into **KEVIN'S CO-WORKER'S** cube.

KEVIN'S CO-WORKER
Aaah!

Agent #2 grabs his gun and points it at Bob who pulls the gun towards him. Agent #2 doesn't let go, so Bob fires off all the rounds towards the wall.

INT. PIMENTI AND YOUNG - NARJEET'S CUBICLE - CONTINUOUS

Narjeet screams on the floor as his cube is riddled with bullets.

INT. PIMENTI AND YOUNG - KEVIN'S CUBICLE - CONTINUOUS

Bob grapples with Agent #2, as Agent #1 charges Bob.

Agent #1 throws a punch, but Bob turns Agent #2's head into it. Bob administers two punches to Agent #1, who responds with two more punches that land on Agent #2's face. Bob rolls out from under them.

Bob stands up and grabs an unopened ream of paper. The Two Agents rise. Agent #1 pulls out a small knife.

BOB
Kevin, who did you talk to?

KEVIN
I didn't talk to- watch out!

Agent #1 goes to knife Bob, who blocks his knife with the ream of paper. As Agent #2 runs towards Bob, he swings the ream of paper right into his face. Bob manages to administer multiple paper blows to the Two Agents.

Bob grabs a stapler, unlocks it and pulls it back. Agent #1 lunges for Bob who dodges him, swinging the stapler.

AGENT #1
Ow!

Agent #1 has a staple next to his eye. He again lunges for Bob, who ducks and swings the stapler, connecting again to Agent #1's face.

AGENT #1
Fuck!

Agent #1 charges Bob who throws the stapler right in his face. In one motion, he delivers four punches to Agent #1's face, knocking him to the ground.

Bob turns to Kevin.

BOB
Let's get the fuck-

Agent #2 smashes a laptop into Bob's head.

BOB (CONT'D)
Motherfucker!

Bob turns as Agent #2 swings the laptop at him, but Bob evades it. Bob puts him in a sleeper hold and chokes him.

KEVIN
Bob! Don't kill him!

BOB
This won't kill him.

Bob karate chops Agent #2 in the neck, knocking him out.

Agent #1, dazed, starts to get up.

Bob walks over to a small printer and unplugs it. He picks it up and heaves it into Agent #1's face.

People in the office **GROAN**.

Bob turns to Kevin. He's out of breath.

BOB
We need to split.

KEVIN
Bob, I'm not sure that's-

BOB
Kevin. There are more men coming
up here right now. If you're here,
they'll kill you. If you want to
live, come with me.

Kevin looks around the office. It's destroyed.

He looks at Dominic, who crouches in fear.

KEVIN
So, fired?

Dominic nods "yes". Kevin turns to Bob.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
(reluctantly)
Okay, let's go.

Bob grabs the agent's gun from Kevin and they move.

INT. PIMENTI AND YOUNG - ELEVATOR BANK - DAY

Bob presses the "Down" button. The door opens to reveal...

The two Middle Eastern Men. They look at Kevin and Bob.

Bob smiles, points his gun towards them and fires. They duck
as the door closes.

Bob looks up to see the elevator going down. He looks back
to see the Two Agents starting to come to.

Bob looks out the window.

BOB
This is gonna be super scary, but I
promise you, we'll be okay.

KEVIN
I don't want to go.

BOB
Hold on to my hand, buddy.

KEVIN
Okay.

Kevin and Bob hold hands. They run towards the window as Bob shoots out the glass.

KEVIN
Where are we going? Where are we going?

Kevin and Bob run through the window. Kevin knows they're forty-five stories high. He screams.

KEVIN
No!

They jump out and land on a Window Washer's rig, which is no more than three feet below the window. Kevin still screams.

BOB
Stop screaming.

Bob turns to the **WINDOW WASHER**.

BOB (CONT'D)
Do you mind?

WINDOW WASHER
Go ahead, man.

Bob hits the "drop" button and the rig lowers.

INT. PIMENTI AND YOUNG - ELEVATOR BANK - DAY

The Middle Eastern Men run out of the elevator, notice the broken window and run to it. They look down, look at each other and run back into the elevator.

As their elevator door closes, the second elevator opens. Out walks Harris. Harris looks at the window and turns to see his Two Agents limping towards him.

HARRIS
Motherfucker.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Kevin, Bob and the Window Washer land on the street. Kevin and Bob hop off.

BOB
(to Window Washer)
Thanks brutha!

Kevin and Bob run down the street.

BOB
Where's your car?

KEVIN
Back in the garage.

BOB
Fuck it.

Bob runs up to a red Mazda. He kicks in the window.

KEVIN
What the fuck are you doing?

Bob opens the door.

BOB
Get in.

INT. RED MAZDA - DAY

Kevin sits shotgun as Bob drives fast.

BOB
Do you have that flash drive?

Kevin pats his shoulder bag.

KEVIN
Yeah, it's in here.

BOB
Call Maggie.

KEVIN
Why?

BOB
Just call her, Kev!

Kevin dials Maggie's number.

MAGGIE'S VOICEMAIL (V.O.)
Hey, this is Maggie Strauss with
Maudrey's Cupcakes. Please leave-

KEVIN
Voice mail.

BOB
Shit! We have to go get her.
She's in danger.

KEVIN
Bob. What the fuck is going on?

BOB
Who did you talk to? Was it
Harris? Short hair, big scar?

KEVIN
Yeah.

BOB
Fuck! Why did you do that?

KEVIN
Hey! Fuck you, man. He came to
me!

BOB
Do you know he's a traitor? And a
murderer?

KEVIN
He said the same thing about you!

BOB
Well, he's full of shit!

KEVIN
Why should I believe you?

BOB
You told me I could trust you. Now
trust me. They're the bad guys.

KEVIN
Bob. I need to know what's
happening. Who are these guys?
Why did we just jump out a window?

BOB

Harris was my mentor when I first joined the agency. I found hard evidence that he was cashing out. Selling nuclear secrets to Iran. I tried to turn him in, but Harris blew up my car with my partner in it. He doctored the evidence to make me look rogue. I had to run. I dropped off the grid. I gained thirty pounds, grew this bad-ass goatee and here I am.

KEVIN

Why didn't you tell me this?

BOB

You didn't need to know.

KEVIN

Bullshit!

BOB

Kev, if you tell someone information, you put them at risk.

KEVIN

And I'm not at risk now?

BOB

That's a good point.

KEVIN

Who were those guys you shot at in the elevator?

BOB

I'm not sure, but I would guess Iranians. They're probably working with Harris to make sure the CIA doesn't know about their nukes.

KEVIN

Unfuckingbelievable. Why were they at my office?

BOB

They know you're working with me.

KEVIN

I'm not working with you.

BOB

Well, that flash drive I gave you? That's Harris's offshore account information. It shows that he got a huge transfer. If I can prove that money came from the Iranians, I can go on the record and clear my name. That flash drive is the smoking gun.

KEVIN

Oh, that's the smoking gun? I thought the smoking guns were the ones that just shot up my office.

BOB

Relax. You don't work there anymore.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kevin bursts in. Maggie enters from the kitchen.

MAGGIE

Hey.

KEVIN

We have to go.

MAGGIE

Can you taste something real quick?

Kevin tries to grab Maggie.

KEVIN

We have to go now.

Maggie pulls away from Kevin.

MAGGIE

Kevin! What's going on?

Kevin throws off his shoulder bag.

KEVIN

Maggie, I don't have time to explain. We need to leave this house right now.

Kevin grabs Maggie by the hand and pulls her out the door.

EXT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Kevin shuts the car door after Maggie is seated in the back.
Bob is still in the driver's seat, Kevin's shotgun.

MAGGIE

What the hell is going on, Kevin?

Bob turns to Maggie.

BOB

Hey Mags! Buckle up.

She does.

Bob peels the car out of the driveway and takes off.

INT. DAYS INN - ROOM 212 - DAY

Bob sits on the bed. He flips channels on the TV.

Maggie sits in a chair.

BOB

Are you into "Lost?" I just
started watching it. I don't get
it.

Maggie stares down Bob.

Kevin enters the room, holding three cans of soda.

KEVIN

They don't have room service, but I
got you a Diet Coke.

He hands her a Diet Coke. Maggie throws it against the wall.

MAGGIE

You have five seconds to tell me
what's going on, Kevin.

BOB

He can't. It's classified.

MAGGIE

Fuck this.

Maggie gets up to exit. Kevin grabs her.

KEVIN
Okay, okay. I'll tell you.

Maggie sits.

BOB
Dude, don't tell her. Bro's before
hoe's.

KEVIN
Shut up, Bob.

Kevin turns to Maggie.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Bob is some kind of super spy-guy
and his old boss sold nuclear
secrets to Iran and killed his
partner and now he's after Bob and
we have to hide or we could get
killed too.

Kevin turns to Bob.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Would you say that covers it?

BOB
That's about right. Oh, and the
Iranians.

KEVIN
Right. There are Iranians trying
to kill us as well.

Beat.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Mags?

Maggie puts her head in her hands.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Mags, don't cry.

Maggie looks up.

MAGGIE
I'm not crying! You asshole! I
told you Bob was trouble! You
should've listened to me! And look
where we're at! A fucking Days
Inn!

BOB
It's actually a Days Inn Deluxe.

KEVIN
Bob. Not now.

BOB
I'm just saying, it's nicer than a
Days Inn. The rooms have desks.

MAGGIE
I can't live like this. I have
nothing here.

KEVIN
I'm sorry.

MAGGIE
I need you to go to the house and
get my binder of cupcake recipes.

BOB
That's not happening.

MAGGIE
Excuse me?

BOB
There are probably agents staking
out your place right now, waiting.
We need Kevin to look at that flash
drive and go on the record.
Cupcake recipes are zero priority.

KEVIN
Yeah. Bob? I left the flash drive
in my bag. Which is at my house.

BOB
Why the fuck would you take off
your bag?

KEVIN
It's natural instinct! When I get
home, I take off my bag.

Kevin kneels down before Maggie.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Mags, I'm so sorry. I had no idea
this was going to happen. But I
promise you, we'll be okay. Right,
Bob?

BOB
Yeah, a team of highly trained
covert operatives are trying to
kill us. We'll be fine.

KEVIN
Bob! Wait outside!

BOB
Sorry.

Bob exits the room.

KEVIN
I'm not going to let anything
happen to you. Or me. Give me a
kiss before I leave.

Kevin leans in to kiss Maggie, who pulls away.

MAGGIE
You should have thought about that
before you befriended fat Jason
Bourne.

BOB (O.S.)
I deserve that!

Maggie turns away.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
I want my fucking recipes.

Kevin exits.

EXT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - DAY

Kevin and Bob hide behind shrubs a few houses down from
Kevin's.

Angle on: A car is parked in front. In it sits The Man in
the Black Suit.

KEVIN
You see anything?

BOB
Yeah. There's an agent in front.

Kevin looks and sees the car.

KEVIN

Oh my god.

BOB

Looks like he's alone.

Bob turns to Kevin.

BOB (CONT'D)

Here's the plan. Can you get to your back door through those yards?

KEVIN

Yeah.

BOB

Good. Get in your house, grab the flash drive, come out the front.

KEVIN

What about the guy in the car?

BOB

I'll take care of him.

Bob stealthily runs away. Kevin does the same.

EXT. YARD - DAY

Kevin climbs his neighbors backyard fence. He falls.

KEVIN

Fuck.

Kevin runs and jumps behind a tree.

EXT. STREET - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The Man in the Black Suit sits in the car. He hears **TAPPING**.

MAN IN THE BLACK SUIT

What the hell?

The Man gets out of the car and looks. Nothing.

EXT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

Kevin hides behind a tree and scopes out his own house. Nothing. He runs in through the back door.

Less than three seconds after he enters, Carter enters.

EXT. STREET - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The Man in the Black Suit hears tapping again. He gets out of the car and takes a look. He walks to the trunk. Nothing. As he turns around, BASH! Bob smashes him in the face. He goes down as Bob grabs the Man's cell phone and his sidearm. He disassembles the gun.

Paul, Kevin's neighbor exits his house. He sees Bob and the Man in the Black Suit. Bob waves as the Man in the Black Suit starts to rouse. Bob smashes his face again.

Paul runs back into his house, terrified.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kevin grabs his bag and starts to leave. He stops, turns, and enters the kitchen.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Kevin grabs Maggie's recipe binder and turns to find Carter.

CARTER
Where's Bob?

KEVIN
Haven't seen him. Who are you?

CARTER
I'm Carter. I work with Harris.

KEVIN
I told Harris, Bob didn't tell me anything. If you want, I'll go to your office and you can give me a polygraph.

Carter whips out a stiletto knife.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
What is that?

CARTER
An old-school polygraph.

Carter walks over to hurt Kevin. Carter's phone **RINGS**. He answers it.

CARTER (CONT'D)
 I've got the package, there's no
 sign of the target. I'll meet you
 at the Days Inn.

Carter hangs up and continues towards Kevin.

CARTER (CONT'D)
 Where were we?

KEVIN
 You were about to put the knife
 away?

BOB (O.S.)
 (a la Vinnie Barbarino)
 Mister Kotter.

Kevin and Carter turn around. There's Bob.

CARTER
 It's Carter, not Kotter. I hate
 when you do that.

BOB
 And I hate when you act like an
 asshole. So I always hate you.

CARTER
 I'm gonna enjoy this.

BOB
 So am I.

Carter swings the knife, narrowly missing Bob. Bob grabs the sink faucet extension, pulls it out of its socket, and swings it like a mace. It wraps around Carter's hand, Bob pulls it, and the knife falls to the ground.

Carter runs towards Bob and the two engage in hand to hand.

BOB
 I'm starting to feel bad for
 getting you mixed up in this, Kev.

Bob hits Carter with a four punch combination.

KEVIN
 You should feel bad!

Carter grabs a toaster and swings it at Bob, who grabs the back of Carter's arm defensively. Bob turns and gets Carter in a choke hold.

KEVIN
Bob, they know where Maggie is.

BOB
That's no good.

Carter breaks free of Bob's hold and grabs a tea kettle which he tries to smash over Bob's head.

BOB (CONT'D)
I want you to call her and tell her to go somewhere that only you and her would know about! Don't say it over the phone. Go. Now!

Kevin runs out of the room.

Carter smashes the tea kettle on Bob.

BOB
Ow! You fucker!

Bob grabs a spatula and uses it to give Carter a series of blows to vulnerable points, including one to his balls.

BOB (CONT'D)
That's a motherfucking spatula!

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kevin calls Maggie.

MAGGIE (V.O.)
Hello?

KEVIN
Mags, listen. I want you to go to the place we went to for Rosh Hashanah last year. Right now.

MAGGIE (V.O.)
You mean-

KEVIN
Da-da-da! Don't say it over the phone. Just go there. Now.

MAGGIE (V.O.)
Are you okay?

KEVIN
I will be.

Kevin hangs up and runs back into the kitchen.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Bob holds a George Foreman grill, while Carter holds a cheese grater.

BOB
Give me one second, Kev.

Carter runs at Bob, who jumps on the counter, kicks Carter in the chest, hits Carter's hand with the Foreman Grill, and slams the grill shut on Carter's head in one fluid motion, knocking Carter out.

BOB (CONT'D)
Fucking dick.

Bob has to catch his breath.

KEVIN
You okay?

BOB
(panting)
This was a lot easier when I was in shape. I'm fucking fat, bro. Get me a glass of water.

Kevin pours a glass for Bob, who drinks it.

BOB (CONT'D)
That's good. We got to go, buddy.

KEVIN
Where are we going?

BOB
On the record.

INT. MAZDA - DAY

Bob drives as he holds an ice pack on his face.

BOB
We got to find the nearest Kinko's. I need you to identify the source of the funds. There's a CIA branch office on Wilshire. We'll stop there when we're done.

KEVIN

Can't we do that at the office?

BOB

Did I mention they think I killed my partner? If I'm going on the record, I'm sure as fuck going to make sure my information's good.

KEVIN

For the record, I'm not even sure I can track the money. I haven't done that kind of work in a long time.

BOB

Bullshit. You were doing forensic analysis eight months ago. You can-

Bob shuts up. Oops.

Kevin looks at Bob.

KEVIN

How did you know that?

Bob doesn't say anything.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Did you Facebook me because you liked me or because you needed me?

BOB

I Facebooked you because I liked you. Then you told me you were an accountant, and I thought, "Oh. That works out perfectly."

KEVIN

I don't believe you.

BOB

Fuck.

KEVIN

Yeah, Bob. You're busted.

BOB

No, we're being followed.

Kevin turns around and sees a **CAR** clearly following.

BOB (CONT'D)
You see them? Black Hyundai?

KEVIN
Yeah.

Both cars pull up to a red light. We see that the Black Hyundai is driven by the Middle Eastern Men.

BOB
It's the Iranians.

KEVIN
Oh my god. Oh my god.

BOB
Buckle the fuck up.

Bob accelerates through the red light. The Hyundai follows. A **POLICE CAR** sees this and pursues both cars.

The chase is on. The cars come up on another red light.

KEVIN
Red light. Red light.

Bob's car goes through, the Hyundai goes through. The Police Car gets sideswiped by a crossing **BUS**.

BOB
Statistically, that made sense.

Bob speeds through traffic as he and Kevin argue. The Middle Eastern Men are hot on their tail.

KEVIN
You're such an asshole. You know how many accountants you could have gone to?

BOB
But I wasn't friends with any other accountants.

KEVIN
Wake up! We're not friends! I said maybe twelve words to you in high school!

Bob spins a tight corner. The Hyundai matches.

BOB

That's a dozen more than anyone else said to me! Everyone made fun of me. It was all, "Robby's a loser" and "Robby's a weirdo" or "Robby's got a tiny cock!" You were the cool guy that I wanted to be friends with. I always thought if I left the agency that we could be buddies. Like, normal friends! Now that's impossible! If we get out of this alive, you think you're gonna want to hang out with me? Fuck no!

Beat. Kevin takes it in.

KEVIN

Bob, I-

BOB

Seriously, hold on. This is gonna be real scary.

Bob pulls the emergency break. He releases it, puts the car in reverse and speeds away. Backwards. Yeah, backwards.

KEVIN

Wrong way! Wrong way!

Bob's car weaves through traffic in reverse and passes the Hyundai. Bob gives the Middle Eastern Men the finger as their cars pass in opposite directions.

The Middle Eastern Men try to turn their car around but do so too quickly. They spin out and their car flips.

Bob hits the breaks and turns around to face forward.

BOB

You okay, Kev?

KEVIN

Yep. Hold on.

Kevin leans out the window and vomits a little.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I'm good.

EXT. MANSION - DAY

Maggie walks up to the front door of a beautiful home. She **KNOCKS** on the door. It opens.

JEFF GOLDBLUM, 56, answers the door.

JEFF GOLDBLUM
Maggie?

MAGGIE
Hi, Jeff.

JEFF GOLDBLUM
To what do I owe this surprise?

INT. KINKO'S - DAY

Kevin sits at a computer. He inserts the flash drive. Bob looks around the Kinko's.

BOB
Why do you think they call it
Kinko's?

KEVIN
I don't know.

BOB
Such a weird name for a copy shop.
If I owned a copy shop, I'd call it
"Bob's Copies."

KEVIN
Do you want me to help you? Or
listen to your inane ramblings?

BOB
Sorry.

KEVIN
Look.

Kevin points to the computer screen.

Angle on: the screen. It's all numbers.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Right there. It looks like there
was a transfer of two million
dollars about three months ago.

BOB
That's it. Can you see where the
money originated?

KEVIN
Hold on.

Kevin types very quickly on the keyboard.

BOB
Man, you're a fast typer. I still
have to type one key at a time.

KEVIN
Shut up.

BOB
Okay.

KEVIN
Here we go. Money was received in
an account at Atlantic Trust, which
is in the Isle of Man.

BOB
Whose name is on the account?

KEVIN
P.C. Harris.

BOB
Where did it come from?

Kevin hits a few more keys.

KEVIN
The designator of the account
created it in 2005.

BOB
Where? Where did he create it?

Kevin types in a few more keys.

KEVIN
Come on, you bitch.

Kevin studies the screen intently.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
There!

BOB

What?

KEVIN

You see there? Country of Origin?
See how it says Great Britain?

BOB

Yeah.

KEVIN

The corresponding bank code doesn't
match. If it was in Great Britain,
it would start with a GB. This is
IRN-BSI.

BOB

What's IRN-BSI?

KEVIN

Iran. Bank Saderat Iran.

BOB

Are you sure?

KEVIN

Yes, I'm sure.

Bob looks at Kevin.

BOB

My nigga.

KEVIN

Don't say that.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The Mazda is parked on the street adjacent to the CIA office.

INT. MAZDA - DAY

Kevin and Bob sit in the parked car.

KEVIN

Should we go in?

Bob looks around.

BOB
Something's not right. There's no
one here.

Kevin's cell phone **RINGS**.

KEVIN
Hello?

HARRIS (V.O.)
Someone wants to say hi.

MAGGIE (V.O.)
Kevin, they tied up me and Jeff.

JEFF GOLDBLUM (V.O.)
Hi Kevin!

HARRIS (V.O.)
If you want to see your wife or
Jeff Goldblum alive again, you and
Bob need to come here right now.

Harris hangs up.

BOB
Who was it?

Kevin looks at Bob.

KEVIN
They have Maggie and Jeff Goldblum.

BOB
Fuck.

Bob turns and looks at the office building.

BOB (CONT'D)
Here's the plan. We'll run in, go
on the record. Then we'll head out
to get Maggie-

As Bob turns back to Kevin - THWACK!

Kevin has punched Bob in the face. Kevin opens the door and
pushes Bob out of the car. He gets in the driver's seat.

KEVIN
Here's the plan. Fuck you, Bob.
You brought us into this. I'm
going to get my wife back.

Kevin closes the door and drives away.

BOB
Fuck. That hurt.

INT. JEFF GOLDBLUM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

It's a nice living room. Framed posters of Jeff Goldblum films line the walls along with two Samurai swords. On a table behind the couch sit several awards. There's also a large stained glass window.

Harris sits on a couch while Maggie and Jeff Goldblum sit in two chairs, their hands tied behind their backs.

Carter and The Man in the Black Suit, both with bruised faces, stand in the room along with Two Henchmen.

MAGGIE
Jeff, I'm so sorry about this.

JEFF GOLDBLUM
Don't...don't apologize. I'm sure we can work through this without violence. You know, I've been reading this book about Gandhi, and how he peacefully got out of some sticky situations.

HARRIS
Shut up.

JEFF GOLDBLUM
Oh. Okay.

We hear the theme to "Jurassic Park."

HARRIS
What is that?

JEFF GOLDBLUM
My doorbell.

Harris motions to one of the Henchmen.

HARRIS
Check it out.

Henchmen #1 goes to answer the door.

INT. JEFF GOLDBLUM'S HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

Henchman #1 opens the front door. Nothing.

He steps outside and THWACK! Kevin's fist comes around from the side of door and lands in the Henchman's face. Kevin grabs the downed Henchman's gun. He points it at him.

KEVIN
I'm here for my wife. And Jeff
Goldblum. Get up.

The Henchman gets up and leads Kevin in the house.

INT. JEFF GOLDBLUM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

JEFF GOLDBLUM
That piece over there, that
ottoman? I got that in Nepal when
I was shooting "Holy Man."

HARRIS
I don't give a shit.

The door opens. Kevin stands behind the Henchman, using him as a shield. He points the gun at the Henchman's head.

KEVIN
Party's over, fuck face.

MAGGIE
Kevin!

JEFF GOLDBLUM
Hey, Kev.

Kevin winks at Maggie. Carter and The Man in the Black Suit come up from behind Kevin and point both their guns at him.

HARRIS
Glad you could join us, Kevin. Do
me a favor, put the gun down.

Kevin assess the situation.

KEVIN
Okay.

HARRIS
Where's Bob?

KEVIN
I came alone.

Harris smiles.

HARRIS
(to Henchman #1)
Get a man on the front door, a man
on the back door, and someone on
the roof.

Henchman #1 nods and exits with Henchman #2.

JEFF GOLDBLUM
Kevin, what's going on?

HARRIS
Kevin here is friends with Bob.
Bob fucked up and told Kevin
information. And now Kevin is
going to tell me what he knows and
who he's told.

Harris nods at Carter, who throws Kevin in a chair.

MAGGIE
Kevin, I'm sorry that the last
thing I said to you was "go get my
fucking recipes."

KEVIN
It's okay, Mags.

MAGGIE
I love you so much.

KEVIN
I love you.

JEFF GOLDBLUM
You're a great accountant, Kev.
You saved me a lot of money over
the years.

KEVIN
Thanks, Jeff.

Harris walks over to Kevin.

HARRIS
Now, I'm going to ask you three
times. What did Bob tell you?

KEVIN

Nothing.

Harris punches Kevin in the face.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

He told me that you were selling
nukes to the Iranians and he found
out and you killed his partner.

JEFF GOLDBLUM

Did you really do that?

HARRIS

Shut up, Goldblum.

EXT. JEFF GOLDBLUM'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Henchman #1 watches the front door.

A **GARDENER** wearing a big hat unravels a hose on the lawn.

HENCHMAN #1

Hey!

Henchman #1 walks to the Gardener, who has his back to him.

GARDENER

Yo trabajo para Senor Goldblum.

HENCHMAN #1

Take the day off.

The Gardener turns to Henchman #1. We see Bob is the Gardener.

GARDENER

No comprende.

Boom! Bob throws a three punch combination to Henchman #1's face and grabs his gun and cell phone.

Bob runs around the side of the house.

INT. JEFF GOLDBLUM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Harris rolls up his sleeves. He's going to town on Kevin.

HARRIS

Let's try this again; who did you
tell about this?

KEVIN

No one.

Harris takes a deep breath. He backhands Kevin.

KEVIN

Yowser!

EXT. JEFF GOLDBLUM'S HOUSE - BACK DOOR - DAY

Henchman #2 stands watch over the back entrance.

He hears a cell phone **RING**. It's "Where the Party At?" by Jagged Edge.

Henchman #2 looks for the phone. He finds it on the ground. He bends down to pick it up. When he stands up-

THWACK! Bob administers two punches to his face. He shoves Henchman #2 against the wall, gives him a throat chop, rendering him unconscious. Bob pulls out the Henchman's pistol and throws it in a fountain. He then grabs the Henchman's pack of smokes and keeps moving.

INT. JEFF GOLDBLUM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Harris slaps Kevin again.

KEVIN

Woo!

HARRIS

Kevin, my hand's starting to hurt.
Who else knows about this?

KEVIN

No one! And if you want your hand
to stop hurting, stop hitting me.

Jeff Goldblum laughs.

HARRIS

What are you laughing at?

JEFF GOLDBLUM

I thought that was funny.

HARRIS

You know what I think's funny?

Harris shoots Jeff Goldblum in the leg.

JEFF GOLDBLUM

Aaah!

KEVIN

Jeff!

JEFF GOLDBLUM

You asshole! I'm supposed to teach
a yoga class tomorrow!

EXT. JEFF GOLDBLUM'S HOUSE - ROOF - DAY

A **THIRD GUARD** paces on the roof. He walks back and forth, each time stepping on the inverted door panel.

On the third pass the door panel opens from the inside, causing the Guard to come crashing to the floor.

INT. JEFF GOLDBLUM'S HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

The Guard, dazed from the fall, looks up to find Bob's fist smashing his face in. Bob takes apart the Guard's gun.

Bob walks down the hall, stopping at a liquor cabinet. He grabs a bottle of scotch. He tears the filter off a cigarette and lights it.

Bob walks up to the living room door and pulls three bullets out from a magazine. Using a screwdriver, he pulls out the primer from each bullet, emptying the gun powder into a small pile right in front of the door.

Bob pours a line of scotch that leads up to the gunpowder. Bob places down the cigarette, lit side up, and runs away.

INT. JEFF GOLDBLUM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Harris is at his breaking point.

HARRIS

One last time. Who else knows?

KEVIN

I've told you, no one. Just let my
wife and Jeff go.

Harris points the gun at Goldblum.

HARRIS

I'm not going to shoot him in the leg this time, Kevin. I'm gonna shoot him in the head. Then I'm gonna shoot her in the head. Then I'm gonna shoot you in the head.

Kevin is silent. Harris cocks his gun.

KEVIN

Okay, okay. I'll tell you.

Harris walks over to Kevin.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Fuck you, shit nuts.

Goldblum laughs. Harris points the gun at Jeff.

Boom! The door to the living room blows open!

Harris and his men point their guns where the door used to be. They wait for the smoke to clear.

Smash! Bob comes crashing through the stained glass window behind them.

Harris and his men turn and shoot at Bob, who returns fire.

Kevin jumps up from his chair and unties Maggie and Goldblum.

Kevin and Maggie run and hide behind a desk, while Goldblum hobbles out of the room, leaving Kevin and Maggie.

KEVIN

Jeff! Fucker!

Bob, pinned behind the desk, calls out to Kevin.

BOB

Kev! Are you alright?

KEVIN

Yeah, we're good!

BOB

Is Maggie okay?

MAGGIE

I'm fine, Bob.

BOB
I'm really sorry about all this. I
feel like a real dick. Now get the
fuck out of here!

Bob fires at Harris and his men, who take cover.

Kevin and Maggie crawl behind a couch towards the door.
Kevin looks up and sees Carter moving to get a clear shot at
Bob. He stops.

Maggie turns to him.

MAGGIE
(whispering)
Let's go!

KEVIN
(whispering)
One sec!

Kevin reaches on the table and grabs what appears to be an
Academy Award. He smashes it on Carter's head and Carter
goes down.

Kevin gives Bob the "thumbs up" and Bob returns the gesture.

Bob points his gun towards Kevin and fires. Kevin looks
behind him to see that the bullet has hit Carter, who was
about to shoot Kevin.

Bob fires more rounds towards Harris and The Man in the Black
Suit, who now blocks Kevin and Maggie's exit path.

Harris and the Man return fire, forcing Bob under the desk.

HARRIS
Hi Bob!

BOB
Hi Percy!

KEVIN
Your name is Percy?

Angle on: Harris and the Man in the Black Suit crouch behind
another giant sofa.

HARRIS
Yes, Percy Harris.

BOB
That's not true! Your real last
name is "Cunting." You changed it
to Harris.

HARRIS
Bob? I'm gonna fucking kill you.

BOB
Okay.

Harris motions for the Man to break left. He does.

KEVIN
Bob, he's coming to your right!

Bob looks under the desk and sees the Man's legs running
towards him.

Bob aims and shoots the Man in the leg. He falls.

Bob looks up and sees a chandelier hanging directly above the
downed Man in the Black Suit. He fires three shots at it and
it falls on the Man.

Angle on: Kevin and Maggie, huddled in the corner.

BOB (O.S.)
Kev?

KEVIN
Yeah!

BOB (O.S.)
Did you see that?

KEVIN
Yeah, it was awesome.

Angle on: Bob.

BOB
Thanks, man. Percy?

HARRIS
Yeah?

BOB
You wanna give up?

HARRIS
Sure.

Harris jumps up from behind the couch and fires at Bob.

Bob jumps up from behind the desk and fires at Harris.

With both their guns empty, Bob and Harris throw them at each other.

BOB

What happens now?

Harris turns to look at the Samurai swords. He looks at Bob.

Without saying a word, Bob and Harris grab the swords.

HARRIS

I'm gonna cut your head off.

BOB

Bring it, Cunting.

Ching! Bob and Harris begin a sword fight. These guys could have been in "Crouching Tiger." Despite giants swoops and swings of the blade, both Harris and Bob are minimally cut.

As Harris swings his sword down, Bob swings it up. They're locked. Harris gives Bob a headbutt, which sends him crashing into the desk, dropping his sword.

Harris raises the blade and brings it down on Bob, who manages to block it with a Macbook. He turns the laptop, rendering Harris swordless.

BOB

Guess we're going hand to hand, old fart.

HARRIS

Let's do it, Chubs.

Bob and Harris go at it. Despite the age difference, Harris gives Bob a run for his money.

Bob throws a three punch combination, Harris blocks each punch. Harris attempts two kicks and a punch, which Bob blocks.

Angle on: Kevin and Maggie watch the fight. Maggie gets up to leave.

MAGGIE

Let's go.

Kevin pulls her back down.

KEVIN
We wait for Bob.

Angle on: Bob and Harris fighting.

Harris throws a punch which Bob blocks. Harris uses the natural momentum and flips over.

HARRIS
I never liked you.

BOB
That's so fucked up. I loved you!

HARRIS
Yeah, well, sorry.

Harris grabs Bob's head and tries to get his fingers in Bob's eyes. Bob fends him off.

BOB
When we were stationed in Germany,
your girlfriend showed me her tits.

HARRIS
Bullshit.

BOB
Bulltrue!

Bob breaks one of Harris's fingers, turns him around and puts Harris in a choke hold. Bob's got him.

BOB (CONT'D)
How the fuck are you going to sell
nukes to Iran?

HARRIS
(choking)
I wanted to buy a house in France.
It was so expensive.

Harris, in the throes of death, manages to get hold of a stone paperweight on the desk. He smashes it on Bob's head.

BOB
Fuck!

Harris smashes the rock on Bob's face again. Bob goes down.

KEVIN
Bob! No!

Kevin throws the Academy Award at Harris. It misses by a mile.

Harris grabs Carter's gun and points it at Kevin.

HARRIS
You should've left.

Kevin and Maggie stand up, their hands in the air.

Harris points the gun at Bob.

HARRIS
Goodbye, Bob.

We hear a gun get **COCKED**.

JEFF GOLDBLUM (O.S.)
I wouldn't do that if I were you.

We pull back to reveal Jeff Goldblum standing behind Harris. He holds a small Derringer to Harris's head.

KEVIN
Jeff?

Bob, his face bloody, looks up.

BOB
Goldblum.

JEFF GOLDBLUM
(to Harris)
Do me a favor, drop the gun.

Harris drops the gun.

JEFF GOLDBLUM (CONT'D)
You think you can come to my house
and beat up my accountant?

KEVIN
I'm sorry I threw your Oscar.

JEFF GOLDBLUM
It's not a real Oscar. My nephew
got it for me at the airport. It's
for "Best Uncle."

BOB
That's a sweet Derringer.

JEFF GOLDBLUM

Yes it is. It's a prop I took from
"Silverado."

Bob shakes his head.

HARRIS

That's a prop?

Jeff realizes he's fucked up.

JEFF GOLDBLUM

Umm.

Harris grabs Jeff's hand, twists it, and knocks him to the ground. Harris picks up Carter's gun again.

Bob runs to stop him, but Harris shoots Bob in the chest.

Bob goes down.

KEVIN

Bob!

Kevin runs towards Harris, who points the gun at him.

We hear three **GUNSHOTS**. Kevin flinches and shuts his eyes. He opens them. He's fine.

Kevin looks at Harris, who's torso is covered in blood.

HARRIS

What the fuck?

Harris drops the gun and falls to the ground, dead.

The Middle Eastern Men stand in the entrance of the room, their guns smoking.

JEFF GOLDBLUM

Who the fuck are these guys?

KEVIN

They're Iranians. It's over.

Kevin holds up his hands.

MIDDLE EASTERN MAN #1

We are no Iranians. We are Mossad.

KEVIN

Mossad?

MIDDLE EASTERN MAN #2
 We are Israeli. We were going
 after Harris. He killed one of our
 agents in Tehran.

MIDDLE EASTERN MAN #1
 We were tracking him through Bob.

MIDDLE EASTERN MAN #2
 Are you Jeff Goldblum?

Kevin runs towards Bob.

KEVIN
 Bob. Bob! Come on, Bob!

Kevin pushes down on Bob's chest. Nothing.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
 Goddamnit, Bob! No! Bob!

Kevin gives Bob mouth to mouth. Bob's eyes open to find
 Kevin's eyes. Bob gives him a wink. Kevin pulls up.

BOB
 I always knew you wanted to kiss
 me.

KEVIN
 Oh my God, I thought you were dead!

BOB
 It's funny you say that. If you
 don't call an ambulance right now,
 I will be.

KEVIN
 Right. Jeff!

JEFF GOLDBLUM
 You got it.

Bob turns to the Mossad Agents.

BOB
 You boys should split.

MIDDLE EASTERN MAN #1
 Yeah, you're right.

MIDDLE EASTERN MAN #2
 If anyone asks, maybe you say
 Iranians did this?

BOB

Sure.

The Mossad Agents run out.

KEVIN

(to Bob)

You're going to be alright.

BOB

I know. I just hate getting shot.
Just out of curiosity, what was
your plan?

KEVIN

My plan was to come here unarmed,
get tortured and have my friend
save me. It worked perfectly.

BOB

We are friends, aren't we?

KEVIN

Fuck yeah.

EXT. JEFF GOLDBLUM'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

POLICE and **FEDERAL AGENTS** mill about.

TWO EMTs wheel Bob towards an ambulance on a stretcher.
Kevin and Maggie walk with them.

BOB

Listen, Kev. I'm probably not
gonna see you again after this.

KEVIN

Yes, you will Bob.

BOB

I won't. I want you to know you're
the best friend I've ever had.

Bob goes in for the "broshake." Kevin goes in for the
"broshake." Their hands meet. It's perfect.

EMT

(to Kevin)

Alright, we got to move him.

The EMTs load Bob into the back of the ambulance.

Kevin looks at his hand. Bob's slipped him the flash drive.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Kevin, bandaged, sits at a table in front of a two-way mirror. A **CIA SPECIAL AGENT** enters and sits opposite of him.

SPECIAL AGENT #1
How do you know Robert Golnick?

KEVIN
We were friends in high school.

SPECIAL AGENT #1
Did he tell you about the
information on the flash drive?

Kevin doesn't inhale.

KEVIN
He just gave it to me.

The Agent stares him down.

SPECIAL AGENT #1
He had to have told you something.

Again, no inhaling.

KEVIN
Look, he contacted me a week ago,
we hung out, and the next thing I
know, I'm being chased, tortured
and shot at. What the fuck's going
on?

SPECIAL AGENT #1
He told you nothing?

KEVIN
Why don't you ask Bob?

SPECIAL AGENT #1
Because he disappeared.

Kevin looks shocked.

KEVIN
I saw him get on the ambulance!

SPECIAL AGENT #1
He never made it to the hospital.

The Agent starts to exit.

SPECIAL AGENT #1 (CONT'D)
 If I were you, I'd take everything
 that you've seen, and forget it.

The Agent exits.

INT. MIRRORED VIEWING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Agent talks to **ANOTHER CIA SPECIAL AGENT** who watches.

SPECIAL AGENT #2
 What's the deal?

SPECIAL AGENT #1
 Guy doesn't know shit. Knew Bob
 from high school. Harris randomly
 grabbed him and his wife before the
 Iranians shot him.

SPECIAL AGENT #2
 Treason, murder and kidnapping?
 Harris was a busy guy. What about
 the other one?

SPECIAL AGENT #1
 I don't how he's involved, but I'm
 gonna find out.

Agent #1 walks into a different interrogation room. Jeff
 Goldblum sits at a table.

JEFF GOLDBLUM
 I'm still waiting on that tea.

SPECIAL AGENT #1
 Shut up.

The door closes.

Title card: "ONE YEAR LATER"

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Kevin sits at a small desk and tries to work on his computer.

KEVIN
 Come on, work.

His phone **RINGS**.

KEVIN
This is Kevin.

MAGGIE (V.O.)
I need your help.

KEVIN
Hold on.

Kevin gets up and exits.

INT. MAUDREY'S CUPCAKES - DAY

It's a bakery. **CUSTOMERS** wait in a long line, while Audrey pulls a rack of cupcakes out of the oven. Maggie rings up a customer.

Kevin enters from the back.

KEVIN
What's up, Mags?

MAGGIE
We got an order for one thousand cupcakes.

KEVIN
Well then, you and Audrey have a lot of work to do.

MAGGIE
Can you take him?

KEVIN
Sure.

Kevin leans down and picks up **ROBBY**, 3 months, out of his high chair. Kevin sniffs him.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Did you really call me out here to change his diaper?

Maggie smiles.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Do you think any other C.F.O.'s change diapers at work?

As Kevin walks back to his office, Audrey approaches.

AUDREY
Kevin, is the internet still down?

KEVIN
Yeah, it is.

AUDREY
The IT Guy's here.

KEVIN
Okay, just send him back.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Kevin puts down Robby on a little changing area in his office and starts to change him.

KEVIN
Whoa! What were you eating?

There's a **KNOCK** on the door.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Yeah?

IT GUY (O.S.)
IT Guy.

KEVIN
Come in.

The **IT GUY** enters. He's thin, has long black hair and nerd glasses. Kevin barely glances at him.

IT GUY
You can't get online?

KEVIN
Yeah.

IT GUY
I'll take a look.

The IT Guy walks around Kevin's desk and works under it. Kevin's focused on his baby's diaper.

IT GUY (O.S.)
So, you're the cupcake accountant?

KEVIN
I'm also the co-owner.

IT GUY (O.S.)
Cute kid. What's his name?

KEVIN
Robby.

IT GUY (O.S.)
That's a good name.

The IT Guy gets out from the desk and moves to the door.

IT GUY (O.S.)
Okay, it's fixed.

KEVIN
Already?

The IT Guy starts to walk out.

IT GUY
Yeah, just a connection error.
We're reconnected.

KEVIN
Oh. Thanks, man.

IT GUY (O.S.)
You're welcome.

The IT Guy exits. Kevin turns to find...

A framed photo of him and Bob at Numnutz Sports Bar. It wasn't there before.

KEVIN
Hey, you....

Kevin realizes it.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Oh my god.

Music: "That Old Pair of Jeans" by Fatboy Slim.

EXT. MAUDREY'S CUPCAKES - DAY

The IT Guy walks out of the bakery and onto the street. He takes off his glasses and his hat. It's Bob. He's thinner, but it's Bob. He smiles as he walks off.