

MR. AND MRS. BLACK

BY

MATT GAYLES

FINAL DRAFT

FADE IN:

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Right outside the doors, of a big CHURCH. Every parking space is filled with a vehicle. Something of great importance is happening inside.

INT. CHURCH - CATHEDRAL - DAY

The scene of a WEDDING. It's not a fancy celebrity wedding, but it's more extravagant than most people's weddings.

Every seat is filled with a person in a DRESS or TUXEDO. All EYES are open, aware and focused to the front the cathedral where--

JESSICA RICHARDS the bride stand's. She look's as gorgeous as a woman can look on her wedding day. She's smiling, and loving every moment of her special day.

Next to her is Todd BLACK, the groom. Todd smiles, not in an excited happy way, but it's a fake nervous smile. Todd is always kind of nervous.

Todd nervously taps his foot on the ground, as the PRIEST rambles on about love and happiness. Neither person is really listening. They're more interested in each other.

PRIEST

Do you Jessica Richards, take Todd Black, to be your lawfully wedded husband?

JESSICA

I do.

PRIEST

And do you Todd Black take this woman to be your lawfully wedded wife?

TODD

I do.

PRIEST

You may now kiss the bride.

They kiss.

PRIEST

I know introduce to you Mr. And  
Mrs. Black.

The entire chapel erupts with cheers.

Todd and Jessica, hold hands, turn towards the back of the  
cathedral and walk down the isle.

There's a GLASS wrapped in a cloth. They step on it.

TODD

Why did we just step on a perfectly  
good champagne glass?

JESSICA

I don't know. Were supposed to do  
it. It's a cultural thing.

TODD

By the way, are you Jewish?

JESSICA

No. I'm a Christian when it's  
convenient.

TODD

When is that?

JESSICA

When I'm dead.

They wave to the crowd and act like a happy married couple.

INT. BALL ROOM - DAY

A massive BALL ROOM. This is the site of the WEDDING  
RECEPTION.

Todd and Jessica do their first dance as husband and wife.  
They have wonderful chemistry on the dance floor, and dance  
with perfect timing and rhythm.

TODD

I took a lot of lessons to get this  
right.

JESSICA

And you're doing a great job. Don't  
mess it up.

JESSICA

This is the important dance of your life. You mess it up and you'll look like an ass in front of everyone.

TODD

Are you trying to me mess me up?

JESSICA

No. I just--

Todd slips, and nearly falls over. He quickly regains his composure and continues dancing.

JESSICA

Sorry.

INT. BALL ROOM - LATER

Todd and Jessica sit at a table at the head of the room. Todd has a white garbage bag out to collect money from assorted friends and relatives, all lined up to give.

JESSICA

A garbage bag?

TODD

We've got a lot of cash coming our way. Just look.

The line of people stretches to the end of the room.

JESSICA

I didn't know this people liked us.

TODD

They're probably all here for me.

FRED RICHARDS, a larger than life figure walks up to the table with a check in hand. Fred is Jessica's uncle, and the closest thing she has to a real father.

JESSICA

Uncle Fred, I cant thank you enough for walking me down the isle.

FRED

Well it's my duty since my brother is God know's where, doing God know's what.

TODD

And thank's for paying for the wedding.

FRED

Don't mention it.

TODD

I would have liked a wedding in Vegas, but someone thought it was a bad idea.

JESSICA

Getting wasted and reading our vows in front of an Elvis Impersonator, is a great idea.

FRED

Well Mr. And Mrs. Black, if there is any thing that I can do for you, just let me know. I'll be there.

JESSICA

Thank you Uncle Frank.

She hugs him tightly.

FRED

Just remember, in the end all you two have is each other.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

The DOORS of the BALL ROOM, swing open, as Todd and Jessica exit.

Todd and Jessica enter the--

INT. LIMO - DAY

TODD

During that eremony all I was thinking about was boning you.

JESSICA

How romantic.

Todd attempts to remove clothing. Jessica pushes his hand back.

TODD  
What's wrong?

JESSICA  
The back of a limo? Were not Billy  
Bob and Angelina.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

A luxurious HOTEL ROOM.

Todd and Jessica enter and head straight for the bed. They  
make out as clothes are quickly removed.

INT. BAHAMAS HOTEL ROOM - LATER

They lay in the bed, with their naked bodies covered with  
sheets.

Jessica is very satisfied.

JESSICA  
Whoa.

TODD  
I know.

INT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - BEDROOM - NIGHT

**TITLE: 5 YEARS LATER**

Todd and Jessica are in exact the same position as before.  
They've just made love, but it's not as wonderful as it was  
before.

Jessica has an angry frown while Todd is smiling away.

JESSICA  
Whoa.

TODD  
I know.

JESSICA  
What the hell was that?

TODD  
Sex.

JESSICA  
Yeah, five minutes of it. That  
doesn't count.

Todd is still smiling in ecstasy. She look's him dead in the  
eyes.

JESSICA  
You're actually impressed with  
yourself, after FIVE MINUTES OF  
SEX?

TODD  
It was a good five minutes.

Todd grabs a pack of CIGARETTES off of the night stand, and  
put's a cigarette in his mouth. He holds a cigarette out for  
Jessica.

TODD  
You want one?

Jessica smacks it out of his hands.

TODD  
Suit yourself.

She takes the cigarette out of his mouth, and tosses it  
across the room.

JESSICA (V.O.)  
What kind of man is satisfied with  
five minutes of sex?

INT. LOCAL GYM - DAY

A typical GYM. Men and women work out trying their best to  
stay in shape.

Jessica jogs at a quick pace on the tread mill, next to her  
friend MELISSA who's also on a treadmill.

JESSICA  
It's like he has no desire to do  
succeed. He has no.. ambition.

MELISSA  
Ambition?

JESSICA  
Right.

MELISSA  
Is this all about sex?

JESSICA  
It's more than that. He does the  
same thing at work.

INT. SALES FIRM - TODD'S DESK - DAY

Todd is seated at his desk, talking on the phone. This is  
Todd's comfort zone, where nothing bad ever happens.

JESSICA (V.O.)  
He's a sales man, but all he sells  
is the bare minimum. Just enough to  
get by. No more, no less.

INT. GYM - DAY

Jessica jogs even faster now. Melissa is slowing down.

MELISSA  
Wow.

JESSICA  
The other day I asked him...

INT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The KITCHEN of the Black's house. Jessica looks at Todd as  
he eats. Todd is more focused on his food.

JESSICA  
You know how you're a sales man,  
and every sales man gets a  
commission for every thing he  
sells?

TODD  
Yeah?

JESSICA  
Does that ever inspire you to sell  
more stuff?

TODD  
I guess.

Jessica is stunned by that response.

INT. GYM - DAY

Jessica is going really fast now.

JESSICA (V.O.)  
What kind of salesman say's that?

INT. BIG TIME SALESMANS OFFICE - DAY

The OFFICE of a big time SALE'S MAN, who's sold far more then the minimum requirement, and far more then anyone has ever sold.

SALE'S MAN  
Do I want the commission? FUCK YEAH  
I WANT THE COMMISSION. What kind of  
stupid question is that?

Dead SILENCE for a second then--

SALE'S MAN  
Get the fuck out of my office.

INT. GYM - DAY

Jessica is jogging at the same manic pace, while Melissa has nearly stopped.

MELISSA  
Maybe he doesn't have what it takes  
to be a great salesman.

JESSICA  
I think he could be the Michael  
Jordan of sales if he wanted to.  
One time he told me...

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

A previous date between Todd and Jessica. Not the first date, but most likely the second of third. Their just getting to know each other.

TODD  
...I Could have had straight A's in  
school, but i settled for B's. I  
figured the it wasn't worth the  
extra effort.

INT. GYM - DAY

JESSICA  
That should have been a warning  
sign. He promised me a big house,  
and a nice car, and what did I get?

EXT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - DAY

Jessica stares up at her house. It's a good home but it's  
lacking in size.

JESSICA (V.O.)  
An average house and...

A HONDA CIVIC, pulls into the driveway.

JESSICA (V.O.)  
...a Honda Civic. The car of  
mediocrity.

Todd get's out of the car.

JESSICA (V.O.)  
This marriage is based on fraud...

INT. GYM - DAY

Melissa has stopped to drink some bottled water. Jessica is  
still running.

JESSICA  
I just want the best out of my  
life, and my husband. Is that too  
much to ask?

MELISSA  
What about your own career?

JESSICA  
I always wanted to be a writer like  
that Harry Potter lady. It just  
never worked out.

Melissa checks her watch.

MELISSA  
Your going kind of hard on that  
thing. You might want to slow down.

JESSICA

What for?

Jessica slips, and falls backwards onto the hard gym carpet. Melissa comes to her aid, trying her best not to laugh.

MELISSA

Are you okay?

JESSICA

I'm fine.

MELISSA

Maybe you should tell him all this. He's your husband. He'll listen.

JESSICA

Thanks.

Melissa helps Jessica to her feet.

JESSICA

It's a good thing I have a marriage counselor for a friend. I get free advice.

MELISSA

I know. Just don't push your luck.

INT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The KITCHEN. Todd is focused on his dinner, and Jessica is focused on Todd.

JESSICA

Todd.

TODD

Yeah.

JESSICA

Would it be a bad thing if you tried harder at work?

TODD

I'll think about it.

JESSICA

And maybe even in the bed room?

Todd is a little confused by that question.

TODD

You're not enjoying our sex life?

JESSICA

No Todd. I don't enjoy five minutes of sex every night. No one should.

TODD

But--

JESSICA

But I know you can do better than that. Hell our first time was a marathon.

TODD

What's wrong with my work performance?

JESSICA

You're don't try hard enough to sell. If you sell more, you get a big commission, and maybe we can move into a nicer house, and get a nicer car.

Todd is stunned for a second then--

TODD

You don't like the Civic?

JESSICA

Come on Todd, Honda doesn't even like the Honda Civic.

TODD

And the house? You don't like the house?

JESSICA

It's nice, but wouldn't you like a three story house with a basement, a pool, and three car garage?

TODD

No. I like this house. I like my life the way it is. I don't need any more than I have so why should I have to try harder?

JESSICA

Because I want more. And I don't get more, I'll divorce you.

(MORE)

JESSICA(cont'd)

So is it too much to ask for nicer things?

TODD

No. I guess not.

JESSICA

Good.

There's dead silence for a few long seconds then--

TODD

What's wrong with the Honda Civic?

INT. SALES FIRM - TODD'S DESK - DAY

Todd sits at his desk deep in thought over the previous scene.

TONY (V.O.)

I don't need any more then I have so why should I have to try harder?

JESSICA (V.O.)

Because I want more. And I don't get more, I'll divorce you.

Todd takes a long sigh. His best friend DALE walks by his desk.

DALE

What's wrong Todd?

TODD

Do you think I'm ambitious?

Dale laughs.

DALE

You're the least ambitious man in this building. The janitor's have more desire to succeed than you.

TODD

Last night Jessica was talking about getting a bigger house and a nicer care.

DALE

Really?

TODD

I don't want a bigger house, and I love the car I have.

DALE

Hey man, if you're wife say's she wants a bigger house you have to everything you can to get it.

TODD

I don't even know if I can.

DALE

You're smart enough to rise up in the world, so why stay in the same place?

TODD

You're right. My wife is right. I think I will try harder.

DALE

That's the spirit.

He pats him in the shoulder.

DALE

Don't try too hard. We're hitting the course after this.

INT. SALES FIRM - TODD'S DESK

Todd is on the phone with an important client.

TODD

Now if you're looking for a driver the best one is made by Noke.

CLIENT

(Client)

I'm sorry sir..did you say Noke?

TODD

Their a new brand. Tiger Wood's is using them in the next PGA tour.

CLIENT

(Phone)

Wouldn't Tiger Woods use Nike clubs?

TODD

Well...that's how know they're good. Tiger would's would violate his Nike contract just to use them.

CLIENT

(Phone)

You know what, if Tiger's using Nike clubs, I think I'll Nike at my sporting goods store.

TODD

But Noke is a cheaper brand.

CLIENT

(Phone)

Well in some cases its best to spend the extra buck to get a better product.

TODD

Thank you for your time.

Todd hangs the phone up.

TODD

God Damn it.

Todd look's at a picture Jessica sitting on his desk. It come's to life.

JESSICA

Come on Todd. I know you can do better then that.

TODD

I've already met the monthly quota.

JESSICA

You can do better then the bare minimum.

TODD

But I'm fine where I am right now.

JESSICA

With our crappy house?

TODD

Our house is great.

JESSICA

Oh, please our house is shit. We've got roaches and mold in the basement.

TODD

We do?

JESSICA

Just sell more for me. For us. For our marriage. Is that too much to ask?

TODD

I guess not. Can you leave now?

Todd turns the photo over.

TODD

Much better.

Todd calls the previous client on the phone.

CLIENT

(Phone)

Jack's Sporting Goods, this is the owner, how may I help you?

TODD

Hello sir, I'm Todd Black, the salesman. We spoke just a moment ago.

CLIENT

(Phone)

Oh right. Listen sir, I told you I'm going with Nike.

TODD

But if you assess the potential of the clubs with the price, it's clear that Noke's are superior.

CLIENT

(Phone)

Everyone know's Noke's are just a cheap rip off. I heard they wear down after eight holes...

Todd's frustration builds, as his face turns bright red with anger, and small vein begins to pulsate on his forehead..

CLIENT

(Phone)

There's just no way I can invest in-

TODD

Just wait a God Damn minute...who the do you think you are?

CLIENT

(Phone)

Excuse me?

TODD

Do you think Nike gives a shit if you sell their stuff? Call them right now and ask see what they say. See if you make it past the receptionists.

CLIENT

(Phone)

Now hold on sir...

TODD

Go ahead...I dare you!

Todd awaits a response.

TODD

Hello?

He doesn't get it. Just a DIAL TONE. Todd hangs up the phone.

There's a deadly SILENCE in the office.

Todd looks all around him: Everyone is staring at him.

Todd sits down, and starts writing on a sheet of paper. His pen becomes...

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

...a GOLF CLUB. The cheap Noke brand.

Todd swings and smacks a GOLF BALL about a hundred yards into the green distance.

Dale stands by his side. They both hold their hands over their eyes and watch the ball fly away.

TODD  
These Noke clubs suck ass.

DALE  
Maybe that's why that guy didn't  
want any. Maybe he wasn't fucking  
with you.

Dale tees off and sends the ball flying much further than  
Todd's ball.

DALE  
Why are we playing golf, when you  
just got fired?

TODD  
Because it's the last time I'll  
ever play golf.

They get into the GOLF CART, and drive towards the next hole.

DALE  
You were a solid salesman. Plenty  
of companies would hire you.

TODD  
Not exactly. I've been black  
listed.

DALE  
Like Charlie Chaplin?

TODD  
Pretty much. No firm in the world  
is going to take

DALE  
That blows.

INT. GOLF COURSE LOCKER ROOM - LATER

A LOCKER ROOM. It's empty except for Todd and Dale, slowly  
taking their clothes off as they talk.

DALE  
Maybe this is my fault. Telling you  
to try harder and all.

TODD

It's not. It's my wife's fault. When I play it safe, I'm at my best. All my life I've never done more than I had to and it's worked.

DALE

You never wondered about the good life? Champagne wishes, and caviar dreams.

TODD

Never.

DALE

If was half as smart as you I'd have all that stuff.

INT. GOLF COURSE - SHOWERS - LATER

Todd and Dale shower side by side, separated by a curtain.

TODD

What am I going to tell Jessica?

DALE

I say don't tell her. Don't even come home. When you're gone for a week she can fill in the blanks.

TODD

I don't know what got into me. All that bull shit about wanting a better life...it brought out my darker side.

DALE

(Laughing)

Your funny side too. I never thought I'd see you cuss someone out like that.

TODD

You know what? When I get my new job, all I'm going to do is straddle the fence. I won't even think about a promotion, just survival.

DALE

You know what Todd...that is a great idea.

TODD  
A wonderful idea.

They HIGH FIVE over the curtain.

INT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

The DINING ROOM. Jessica vacuum's the carpet as--

The HONDA CIVIC, pulls up to the house.

She turns the vacuum off, and rushes to the--

INT. BLACK HOME - FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

--FRONT DOOR, to greet him.

The DOOR opens.

Todd enters. He's smiling as if he's done something wonderful. Jessica falls for it, smiling along with him.

There's a lot of smiling and silence.

JESSICA  
Did you sell more?

TODD  
Well not exactly. But I tried.

She kisses him on the mouth.

JESSICA  
I'm so glad.

TODD  
I love you so much Jessica Black.

There's a long anxious pause before--

TODD  
...But were completely fucked.

Jessica's smile disintegrates on the word "fucked".

INT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - LATER

Todd pulls a beer out of the refrigerator. Jessica is nervously pacing around the kitchen.

JESSICA  
(Repeating)  
Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck...

Todd Pulls the cap off of his beer and sits down at the table.

TODD  
You're pacing and saying fuck a lot. I think you need a beer.

JESSICA  
I think you need a job.

TODD  
You told me to be try harder. If it wasn't for you I would have left that guy alone.

JESSICA  
That doesn't mean you insult him because he didn't want your shitty golf clubs.

TODD  
I was just nervous. I didn't know what to do. I just snapped.

JESSICA  
Maybe hell admire your persistence, and buy more stuff from you.

TODD  
That's a good idea. See, I cant think of stuff like that.

JESSICA  
We are fucked. Financial stability was keeping us going. Now what do we have?

TODD  
I've been very happy with the way things were.

JESSICA  
But now were broke. So it's gotten worse.

TODD  
When you don't try to succeed you cant fail, and no one ever gets hurt.

Todd gets up and throws his beer away.

TODD  
My father taught me that.

JESSICA  
Well your father was a coward and  
so are you.

INT. GYM - DAY

Melissa spots Jessica as she lifts weights.

MELISSA  
You know you did have it good  
before. A working husband, a house  
and a car. A lot women would love  
to have that.

JESSICA  
I know. But I always feel like I  
have to keep moving up in the  
world, so I don't end up at the  
bottom.

Jessica lifts the weights faster.

MELISSA  
Slow down. You don't want me to  
drop these on you.

JESSICA  
Sorry.

Melissa puts the weights on the rack. Jessica gets up and  
drinks a bottle of water.

MELISSA  
Where did you learn such a thing.

JESSICA  
I think it came from my mother. My  
dad left us, and were really poor.  
She told me to never stop  
succeeding no matter what.

MELISSA  
I guess that makes sense. If you  
want my advice. My free advice...

JESSICA  
I always do.

MELISSA  
Find your father and have a long  
talk with him.

JESSICA  
I think I'll do that.

EXT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - DAY

Jessica loads luggage into the trunk of the Honda Civic. Todd  
exits the house.

JESSICA  
This trip is a personal thing. You  
don't have to go.

TODD  
But I want to.

Todd tosses his luggage in the trunk. They get into the car.

INT. HONDA CIVIC - DAY

TODD  
And I've got nothing better to do.

JESSICA  
Beside's finding a job?

TODD  
Yep, not a single thing to do. So  
where does this ass hole live?

JESSICA  
Call your own dad an ass hole.

Jessica finds a sheet of paper in her pocket with the address  
written on it.

JESSICA  
513, Pennyroyal Lane. It's probably  
some shack in the middle of  
nowhere.

Todd cranks the ignition and drives away.

EXT. FRANK'S MANSION - GATES - DAY

The TAXI pulls up to the front GATES of a massive MANSION.

INT. HONDA CIVIC - DAY

Todd and Jessica have their heads tilted upwards trying to grasp the size of the place.

JESSICA  
This cant be the right place.

Todd points to the address on the mail box.

TODD  
This is it. 513 Pennyroyal Lane.

EXT. FRANK'S MANSION - DRIVE WAY - DAY

The taxi continue's driving through the seemingly endless stretch of pavement that is the DRIVE WAY.

INT. HONDA CIVIC - DAY

Todd and Jessica stare out of the side windows.

TODD  
Is your dad the president or something?

JESSICA  
Maybe he's a drug dealer.

EXT. FRANK'S MANSION - GARAGE - DAY

The Civic stops in front of the massive eight car GARAGE. It's filled with expensive luxury vehicles.

Todd and Jessica get out of the taxi.

TODD  
Maybe he's a butler.

JESSICA  
That's probably it.

FRANK RICHARDS, exits the mansion. He's dressed like an old rich man, who cant buy good taste in clothes.

TODD  
So this is Frank Richards?

JESSICA  
I don't know. It kind of looks like  
him.

Frank approaches them.

FRANK  
Is that my only daughter Jessica?

Frank give's Jessica a huge hug. He releases her and look's  
at Todd.

FRANK  
Who the hell is this?

JESSICA  
My husband. Todd Black.

They shake hands. Frank squeezes his hand a little too hard.

FRANK  
Nice to meet you Todd.

He turns to Jessica.

FRANK  
God damnit...we have so much to  
catch up on.

INT. FRANK'S MANSION - DINING ROOM - LATER

Frank, Jessica and Todd sit in the living room. The MAID  
serves them tea, and leaves.

FRANK  
So how have you been?

JESSICA  
I've got a better question: how can  
afford this house?

FRANK  
I'm glad you asked. Six years ago I  
won the lottery. Sixty million  
dollars.

Todd spits his tea out in shock.

TODD

Holy Shit.

JESSICA

Wait a minute. Did you say six years ago? Mom died five years ago, and you had the money to give her a decent funeral?

FRANK

Did she get one?

JESSICA

Her casket was made by a high school shop class.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY - FLASH BACK

Jessica's mom is being lowered six feet into the ground. The casket is a real piece of shit. It was made by lazy high school kids who have no future as carpenters.

JESSICA (V.O.)

A not the smart A plus shop students...the ones that smoke pot and skip class every other day.

The casket BREAKS about three feet down. The corpse of Jessica's mom is exposed. Everyone SCREAMS is in shock.

The rest of the casket breaks, and the corpse falls to the bottom of the grave.

INT. RICHARDS MANSION - DINING ROOM - PRESENT DAY

FRANK

Jesus Christ...I am so sorry. Why don't we dig her up and start all over again? I promise she'll get the best funeral and casket money can buy?

JESSICA

I think that ship has sailed.

FRANK

Please tell me you didn't come here to argue.

JESSICA

No father, I came here to  
reconcile. I want to forgive you  
for the shitty father you've been.

Frank is tearing up.

FRANK

I'm so sorry for being a shitty  
dad.

JESSICA

And abandoning me and mom.

FRANK

And that too.

He hugs his daughter.

JESSICA

Do you still drink, smoke and  
gamble?

FRANK

I don't do any of that stuff. The  
only gambling I like is lottery  
tickets.

TODD

This is going well.

JESSICA

What about--

WOMAN (O.S.)

Frank...

KIM enters the room. Kim is a beautiful blonde woman, about  
the age of 25 with large augmented breasts.

Kim kisses Frank on the mouth. Todd and Jessica are shocked  
by the sight of such an old man and a hot young woman kissing  
so liberally.

JESSICA

Whores.

They separate mouth's to address Todd and Jessica.

FRANK

This is Kim. The love of my life.

Kim shakes hands with Jessica.

KIM

Hi.

FRANK

That's my daughter Jessica.

Jessica gives her a big fake smile.

KIM

Well I guess you can think of me as  
your new step mom.

JESSICA

Wonderful.

Todd shakes her hand.

TODD

Todd Black. I'm Jessica's husband.

She squeezes him in a boa constrictor like hug. He breasts  
squeeze against his chest.

JESSICA

Okay, he's met you already.

They separate.

FRANK

Go upstairs and get me my pills.

KIM

Which pills?

FRANK

The little blue ones.

KIM

(flirtatious)

Oh.

She runs upstairs.

JESSICA

So Dad, you're really rich and  
she's really sexy. Who's the lucky  
one.

FRANK

She is.

JESSICA

I hope you're being careful with her.

FRANK

Of course. I always wear a rubber. And my revolver is on my ankle.

JESSICA

No Dad. You have to look out for gold diggers.

FRANK

I'm not an idiot. I know she's only with me because of my money. But I only give her bits and pieces. She wont hit the jack pot unless I'm dead.

JESSICA

Well that's nice.

Kim comes back down the stairs.

KIM

I've got the pill.

She tosses it to Frank. Frank swallows it in a second.

FRANK

It's gotta kick in. I'll give you a ten second head start.

Kim runs upstairs.

FRANK

One, two, three--

He runs up the stairs with his ERECTION sticking through his pants.

TODD

So I guess that pill wasn't for stopping high blood pressure.

(laughinh)

He's getting plenty of blood pressure.

EXT. FRANK'S MANSION - OUTSIDE A WINDOW - DAY

The outside of a WINDOW, high on the second floor. The sounds of moaning can be heard from within.

INT. FRANK'S MANSION - BATHROOM - DAY

Todd and Jessica sit in a hot tub drinking champaign. The sex sounds from the other side of the wall are heard.

JESSICA

Jesus Christ. I figured they'd be done by now. Maybe you need some of what Dad's taking.

TODD

Very funny. You know what I was just thinking?

JESSICA

What?

TODD

Why don't we ask Frank to help us out with our money problems?

JESSICA

I don't want to come off as a gold digging daughter.

TODD

Yeah but it would be justified. He's been a really lousy father. He left you and your mom in the poor house.

JESSICA

You're right.

TODD

All we have to do is sweet talk him a little, and he'll write us a big fat check.

JESSICA

I love it when you think of plans.

Jessica straddles him. Todd pushes her off.

JESSICA

What's the matter?

TODD

It's the water.

JESSICA

Oh.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

An endless stretch of GREEN GRASS. Each blade cut to perfection.

Frank tee's off with his brand new shiny NIKE golf club and launches the ball far off into the distance.

FRANK  
Just like Tiger.

Todd uses his Noke brand club and smacks his ball couple of feet into the air and it lands just a few yards away from his feet.

TODD  
Just like...Leopard.

FRANK  
Who?

TODD  
Leopard Miller. He's the guy that endorses Noke golf clubs.

FRANK  
Noke? You want me to get you some real golf clubs?

He holds up his powerful and expensive Nike club like it was Excalibur.

TODD  
I'm sorry but I cant use Nike because I sell Noke, and it would create a conflict of interest. But ff a some Nike clubs magically showed up at my door...

FRANK  
I gotcha.

Frank points a finger pistol at him.

Todd picks up his ball, and gets into the cart. Frank gets into the other side.

FRANK  
So you really love my daughter?

TODD  
With all my heart.

FRANK

That's nice. Do you drink?

TODD

Not a whole lot.

FRANK

Do you smoke, gamble, pay for sex?

TODD

No sir.

FRANK

Well I shouldn't be asking you that. I did all of those things with a kid at home. Jesus Christ was I a bad father.

TODD

Well half the battle is showing up.

FRANK

I didn't do that either. I was too busy running away from loan sharks. That's what I get for betting on Russia in 1980.

TODD

If you wanted a quick way to make up for all your short comings as a father, what would you do?

FRANK

I guess I'd just write a big fat check.

TODD

Really?

FRANK

But I cant do that.

Todd is shocked by that answer.

TODD

Why not?

FRANK

Everyone I've ever screwed over is in my will.

TODD

Everyone?

FRANK

I think I've got four bastard kids,  
and Jessica. If I don't spend all  
my cash each kid would get close to  
ten million.

TODD

Ten million dollars. I wasn't  
expecting that.

FRANK

Everyone hates my guts, but I  
figure ten million dollars will  
change their mind. They say money  
cant buy happiness, but it can sure  
buy forgiveness.

They laugh.

EXT. FRANK'S MANSION - TENNIS COURT - DAY

Jessica and Kim play Tennis, smacking the ball back and forth  
to each other in perfect rhythm. It's more about keeping up  
the rhythm then winning the game.

JESSICA

So what do you do for a living?

KIM

I used to be an actress.

JESSICA

Movies?

KIM

I did a TV pilot, a few  
commercials, and some small films  
I'm not so proud of.

JESSICA

Well that's nice.

KIM

Now all I do is shop.

JESSICA

It's good to have a hobby.

KIM

And go to clubs.

JESSICA  
Do you have any serious  
aspirations?

KIM  
What?

JESSICA  
Do you want to be successful at  
something?

KIM  
I don't see the point. Right now  
I'm set for life.

JESSICA  
Okay....  
(under her breath)  
...gold digging whore.

Jessica smacks the ball as hard as she can. It nails Kim in  
the chest and bounces off.

JESSICA  
Sorry.

A LONG MONTAGE OF--

Frank and Jessica simultaneously bonding with Todd and  
Jessica. Todd and Jessica aren't really enjoying it. They're  
just in it for the money.

EXT. FRANK'S MANSION - ANOTHER DAY

Todd and Jessica put their things into the trunk of the car.  
Frank hugs Jessica.

FRANK  
The last few days have been  
wonderful.

JESSICA  
I know.

FRANK  
If there's any thing you kids need  
just call me.

JESSICA  
Thanks Dad.

TODD

It was nice meeting you Frank.

He extends his hand for a shake. Frank pulls him in for a big hug.

FRANK

You take care of my little girl  
Todd.

TODD

I will.

Todd and Jessica get into the Taxi.

INT. HONDA CIVIC - LATER

Todd and Jessica are miles away from the mansion.

JESSICA

Did you mention our financial  
situation to him?

TODD

No.

JESSICA

I did.

TODD

Why? I thought we weren't trying to  
sound desperate.

JESSICA

Well we are desperate. I needed to  
make sure we get something out of  
this.

TODD

He wont do it. He says you'll get  
ten million dollars in the will.

JESSICA

Forget the will. He was probably  
lying about it.

TODD

Are you sure about that?

Todd whips out a copy of the will.

JESSICA  
You stole his last living will and testament?

TODD  
It's a copy of it. I read it over and over again. Mostly the part that says, "Jessica gets ten million dollars".

Jessica takes the will, and reads it.

JESSICA  
Holy shit.

TODD  
So he kicks the bucket we kick the jackpot.

JESSICA  
What if he changes his mind? What if he takes me out of the will?

TODD  
He wont do that.

JESSICA  
What if he decides to give every thing to that slut instead?

TODD  
Well what if he drops dead tomorrow? He's old. It could happen.. Did he look sick to you?

INT. DOCTORS OFFICE - DAY

Todd and Jessica sit in front of the desk of one very pissed of physician.

DOCTOR  
For the last time, Frank Richards is one hundred percent healthy. He doesn't have any known disease or injury. He doesn't smoke or drink and he works out for six hours a day. Do I make myself clear?

JESSICA  
God damnit.

DOCTOR  
Isn't this good news?

TODD  
Not when fifty million dollars is  
on the line.

DOCTOR  
Get the fuck out of my office.

INT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Todd and Jessica sit at the kitchen table eating dinner. Two TV dinners.

JESSICA  
So until my father drops dead, were  
fucked. That's just great.

TODD  
We wouldn't be in this mess if you  
didn't force me to work harder.

JESSICA  
Don't start this again.

TODD  
I never tried harder then I had to  
and life was great. The mortgage  
was paid, and we didn't have to eat  
TV dinners.

JESSICA  
So I'm the bad guy for wanting more  
out of life? For wanting a bigger  
house, and a nicer car? Does  
wanting the best out of my life and  
my husband make me such a villain?

TODD  
Yes it does.

EXT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

A UPS DRIVER, drops a big box on the front door. He rings the doorbell. Todd answers:

TODD  
Yeah?

UPS GUY  
I've got a delivery for Todd Black.

TODD  
I'm Todd Black.

UPS GUY  
Sign here.

Todd signs the sheet, and the UPS guy leaves. Todd look's down at the massive beast of a card board box on the ground.

He look's at the UPS guy walking back to his truck.

TODD  
Aren't you going to help me?

The UPS DRIVER gets into his TRUCK.

UPS GUY  
Not my fucking job pal.

And drives away.

TODD  
Wonderful. Damn UPS. Universal pieces of shit.

Todd bends down and reads the label:

FRANK RICHARDS

513, PENNYROYAL LANE

Todd lifts the box, with all his might, and drags it into the house.

INT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Todd drags the massive box into the center of the living room.

Jessica enters the room.

JESSICA  
What the hell is that?

TODD  
I don't know. Your dad sent it to us, so it's gotta be something good.

Todd cuts the top of the box open revealing a FLAT SCREEN TV inside.

TODD  
Holy shit. It's a flat screen TV!

JESSICA  
That's it?

TODD  
It's a forty inch plasma! This is like the nicest TV money can buy.

Jessica takes a closer look.

JESSICA  
They sell this brand for eight hundred dollars at Wal-Mart.

TODD  
Yeah but that's eight hundred bucks we don't have to spend.

JESSICA  
Were struggling and he sends us a TV?

TODD  
Well it's better than nothing.

JESSICA  
How about a mortgage payment?

TODD  
Let's just turn it on, and if we don't like it we'll sell it.

JESSICA  
Okay.

INT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - LATER

The TV has been taken out the box and set up front and center of the living room, the perfect spot.

Todd slowly aims the remote at it.

TODD  
Are you ready to be blown away?

JESSICA  
Push the damn button already.

TODD

This is one of those once in a lifetime moments. I cant just push the button.

Jessica snatches the remote and turns the TV on:

As it comes on the cracks in the screen become visible.

JESSICA

What the hell

TODD

Damn UPS.

JESSICA

Wait a minute. This is a used TV. He's got fifty million dollars, and a daughter who needs money, and he sends me broken TV.

Tears are building up.

JESSICA

He hasn't changed one bit.

Jessica starts crying. She walks into the kitchen. Seeing his wife cry is too much for Todd.

Todd sits on the couch and stares into the cracked TV Screen as thoughts race through his head.

TODD

I'm unemployed and broke, and my wife is miserable.

JESSICA (V.O.)

So until my father drops dead, were fucked.

TODD

Yes we are.

Todd whips out his picture of Jessica.

TODD

What am I going to do?

JESSICA

You know what you have to do. Do i have to spell it out for you?

TODD  
No I don't know. That's why I'm  
asking you.

JESSICA  
Come closer.

Todd holds the picture up to his ear. He hears something  
horrible.

TODD  
That's pretty fucked up.

JESSICA  
If you want to make me happy you  
have to do it.

TODD  
You're right.

INT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - MORNING

Jessica is smoking a cigarette in the kitchen as Todd enters.

TODD  
Jessica.

JESSICA  
What?

TODD  
I want to make you happy...

JESSICA  
So you're going to find a job?

TODD  
Even better.

JESSICA  
What's better?

TODD  
I am going to kill your father!

INT. BLACK HOME - KITCHEN - LATER

Jessica nervously paces around the kitchen. Todd just sits at  
the table.

JESSICA

So how in the hell did you think of murdering my dad to make me happy?

TODD

The will remember? He dies, and you get a million dollar inheritance.

JESSICA

You do know what happens if you get caught plotting a murder? And if you actually commit a murder, do you know what happens?

TODD

Of course. I'll go to jail. But for you I'd do it.

JESSICA

That's real sweet, but what about the moral consequences?

TODD

Let's be honest. Frank Richards is a piece of shit. No ones gonna miss him. I wont. Will you?

JESSICA

No.

TODD

Exactly. And he makes up his short comings as a father by giving us what?

JESSICA

A broken TV.

TODD

So tell me why I shouldn't kill him?

JESSICA

You know Todd, killing is not as easy as they make it seem in the movies.

TODD

O.J Simpson was a good killer.

JESSICA

He spent millions in court fee's  
and he barely got acquitted. Now  
he's broke, and everyone hates him.

TODD

But he got acquitted.

JESSICA

Have you ever killed someone?

TODD

No.

JESSICA

I've considered it a bunch of  
times.

TODD

Good. Were on the same page. How  
should I do it?

Todd goes into the kitchen drawer and pulls out a big butcher  
knife.

TODD

I was thinking about stabbing him.  
(making a stabbing motion)  
Right in his stomach.  
(Makes a slashing motion)  
Or cutting his throat open. What do  
you think?

JESSICA

Stabbing and slashing could get  
messy. Do you really want to get  
his blood all over you?

TODD

You're right. That's evidence. Bad  
idea. Why don't I just strangle  
him? You know...  
(Make a strangling motion  
with his fists)  
Grip a rope around his neck until  
he turns blue.

JESSICA

That takes a lot of strength. My  
dad is bigger and stronger than  
you.

TODD  
Well those were my ideas, what have  
you got?

EXT. GUN STORE - DAY

A rather large GUN STORE. It look's nearly the size of an  
average Wal-Mart.

Todd and Jessica walk towards it from the parking lot.

TODD  
Good idea.

INT. GUN STORE - DAY

Todd and Jessica walk around a gun store. They look very  
lost.

TODD  
This place gives me the creeps. I  
keep thinking were going to run  
into Lee Harvy Oswald or the uni  
bomber.

A UNI BOMBER look alike stares at them.

JESSICA  
Well if you cant handle this, I  
don't think you can handle killing  
someone.

TODD  
I can handle it. So what kind of  
gun are we going to use? A gun like  
that?

Points to big M-16 up on the wall.

JESSICA  
That's the kind of gun Rambo would  
use. Were just killing one guy, not  
the Predator.

TODD  
Can we rent that after we leave  
here.

JESSICA  
Sure.

They move towards the KNIFE SECTION.

TODD  
Back to my fist suggestion.

He eyes a MACHETE.

TODD  
Jason Vorhee's. I could take his  
head right off.

JESSICA  
Todd, this isn't a game. We have to  
do this quick.

TODD  
It's we now?

JESSICA  
I'm really getting into it.

TODD  
Good. If I get busted I'm taking  
you down with me.

JESSICA  
That's how marriage should be.

They move towards the HAND GUNS. Todd see's a REVOLVER that  
he likes.

TODD  
Death Wish, or Dirty Harry?

JESSICA  
Enough with the movie references.  
If we were in a movie no one would  
watch it.

Jessica see's the .45. She's in love with it.

JESSICA  
Now this is the kind of gun we  
need.

She picks it up and aims it around.

JESSICA  
The .45 semi automatic. The perfect  
ass kicking weapon.

TODD

Too bad they don't make those in pink. It could match your outfit.

She sticks the gun against his jugular vein.

JESSICA

What was that?

TODD

Nothing.

INT. GUN STORE - CHECK OUT - DAY

A greasy looking RED NECK is at the counter. Todd and Jessica approach the counter.

RED NECK

Can I help you?

JESSICA

We want the forty five semi automatic.

TODD

Sliver with a black handle.

The Red Neck takes it off of the back shelf and lays in on the counter.

RED NECK

A fine weapon. Good for self defense, or putting a cap up someone's ass. What are you two using it for?

JESSICA

None of your God damned business.

There's an awkward silence. The red neck laughs.

RED NECK

I like your style.

He stares at them.

RED NECK

If i didn't know better, Id say you two were planning a murder. Maybe a boss, or a father in law.

Todd and Jessica look at each other.

The red neck laughs again.

RED NECK  
I'm just fucking with yall. I don't  
give a fuck what you guys want to  
do with this gun.

TODD  
Privacy is good sign of trust.

RED NECK  
(laughing)  
Any sick fuck can buy a gun. Show's  
you how fucked up this country is.  
(Dead serious)  
Now I will need to see three valid  
forms of identification, you need  
to take a drug test, and I'm gonna  
need your finger prints.

JESSICA  
Then we get the gun?

RED NECK  
No, then you get the background  
check. After you submit that, you  
have to wait two to five weeks...

TODD  
...and then we can have the gun?

RED NECK  
Maybe.

EXT. GUN STORE - DAY

Todd and Jessica exit the store exhausted and empty handed.

TODD  
Did you know you have to do all  
that shit to get a gun?

JESSICA  
No.

TODD  
Please tell me you don't have  
violent past.

JESSICA  
Of course I don't.

TODD  
You never beat a girl to a bloody  
pulp?

JESSICA  
Maybe. But I never got caught.

INT. GUN STORE - DAY - TWO WEEKS LATER

Todd and Jessica stand at the front of the same counter from before. There's a yuppy-ish white guy, at the front.

YUPPY  
Can I help you?

JESSICA  
What happened to the other guy?

YUPPY  
Oh, Roy? His wife shot him.

TODD  
Ouch.

YUPPY  
You probably thought he was gonna  
shoot someone. It's always a woman.  
They're so emotional. So what can I  
do for you?

JESSICA  
Our background checks.

YUPPY  
Names?

TODD  
Todd and Jessica Black.

He types quickly on the key board.

YUPPY  
Here it is...

TODD  
So did our triple homicide on that  
Amish family come up?

Jessica nudges him in the shoulder.

JESSICA  
Knock it off.

TODD

Sorry.

YUPPY

Well you guys are completely clean.

TODD

Good. We want our gun.

JESSICA

The forty five semi automatic. The silver one.

TODD

And a lot of bullets to go with it.

JESSICA

We don't need a lot of bullets.

TODD

Fine. Just one box.

He places a the .45, And the box of bullets on the counter.

YUPPY

That will be one hundred and fifty dollars.

JESSICA

Jesus Christ...

YUPPY

Well at least you wont be the one getting shot.

Jessica hands him the cash quickly, and takes her new weaponry.

EXT. GUN STORE - DAY

Todd and Jessica walk away.

JESSICA

Wow.

TODD

I know what you mean.

JESSICA

I like that big scary red neck more.

TODD

Roy was great. Poor guy. We should send him a card and some flowers.

JESSICA

If he's still around.

TODD

You think he's dead?

JESSICA

He didn't say he survived the shot.

TODD

Well I think he would have mentioned Roy's death.

JESSICA

Their psycho gun nuts. They're probably desensitized to shooting deaths.

TODD

You're probably right.

INT. FIRING RANGE - DAY

Todd fires his new weapon into a paper target. He misses every spot he aims at.

TODD

What the hell?

Jessica takes the gun.

JESSICA

You need to visualize your target. Hate what you're shooting at.

TODD

I've got nothing against paper men. Besides the fact I can't shoot them in the head.

Jessica pulls out a photo of her father from her purse.

JESSICA

I saved this, for just this special moment.

The TARGET comes forward and Jessica pins the picture on it's head.

The TARGET moves back to it's spot.

JESSICA

You ready?

Jessica takes the gun, and fires it several times, all the shots hit the bulls eye on it's head. The picture is blown to pieces.

The TARGET makes its way back towards them.

TODD

Great, now what am I going to shoot at?

Jessica pulls out another picture.

JESSICA

I brought extras.

TODD

And were out of bullets.

INT. GUN STORE - CHECK OUT - DAY

The clerk is waiting for Todd with a big creepy smile.

YUPPY

Welcome back Todd Black. Hey that rhymes. So did you kill that guy yet?

TODD

Just give me some more bullets and shut the fuck up.

YUPPY

Yes sir.

INT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - BEDROOM - NIGHT

THE BARREL OF A GUN, right over Todd's face. Jessica is holding it. She cocks it, ready to fire.

JESSICA

Todd...

Todd wakes up.

TODD

What the fuck.

He pushes her off the bed.

JESSICA  
I was testing you.

TODD  
Have you lost your fucking mind?

JESSICA  
I was testing my gun safety skills.  
Don't be such a pussy. It isn't  
even loaded...

She aims at a window.

JESSICA  
See?

She pulls the trigger.

BANG!

A bullet SHATTERS the window.

TODD  
Lesson one, check to see if the gun  
is loaded before you put in your  
husbands face.

JESSICA  
I'll remember that.

EXT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

Todd and Jessica load all of his things into the back of his  
car.

He gets into the driver side of the car.

INT. HONDA CIVIC - CONTINUOUS

Jessica is in the passenger side. They both sit in silence  
for a moment, then--

JESSICA  
You're we're really going through  
with this?

TODD  
It's the only way.

JESSICA  
What if one of us gets caught?

TODD  
The other one runs like hell.

JESSICA  
Sounds good.

TODD  
That's why I don't want you further  
involved.

JESSICA  
What?

TODD  
This whole thing was my idea. I  
don't want you to get in trouble  
for it.

JESSICA  
Alright.

She kisses him.

JESSICA  
I love you Todd.

TODD  
I love you too.

Jessica gets out of the car.

Todd cranks the ignition and reverses out of the driveway.

EXT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Jessica watches the car leave the neighborhood.

EXT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - LATER

The Civic returns to the driveway moments later. Jessica is  
standing there in the same spot.

She approaches the driver side window as it rolls down.

JESSICA  
You came back for me?

TODD

No...

Todd hands her luggage.

TODD

I forgot this was still in here.

He kisses her.

TODD

See ya.

He drives away.

EXT. FRANK'S MANSION - DAY

Todd rings the doorbell. The BUTLER comes to the door.

BUTLER

Can I help you?

TODD

Todd Black. I'm Frank's son in law.

BUTLER

Please come in...Mr. Richard's been expecting you.

INT. RICHARDS MANSION - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The butler gives Todd an ice cold beer as he sits on the couch.

TODD

Thanks. Should I leave you a tip?

BUTLER

That wont be necessary. Mr. Richards will come down shortly.

The Butler leaves.

Frank and KIM walk down the stairs.

FRANK

Todd Black. It is great to see you again.

Frank hugs him.

KIM  
Nice to see you again.

Kim hugs Todd tightly. Her tits feel wonderful against his chest.

TODD  
Ditto.

FRANK  
Did you like the plasma TV I sent you?

TODD  
Yeah, it was wonderful..until we realized it was broken.

FRANK  
I'm so sorry about that. I've got something that's going to make up for it...

TODD  
You do?

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

Todd, and Frank on the golf course.

FRANK  
So know that I know you got fired...

He hands Todd his own set of brand new Nike Golf clubs.

FRANK  
...I got you some of these bad boys.

TODD  
Whoa.

Todd pulls one out and admires the metal rod shining as the sun reflects off it. It feels like he's wielding a brand new sword.

JESSICA (V.O.)  
Wow some useless fucking golf clubs. How about a mortgage payment you piece of shit?

Todd whips out his wallet. His picture of Jessica is talking to him.

TODD  
These are some really nice clubs.  
Appreciate it.

JESSICA  
How are you going to golf when you  
don't have a job and house to live  
in?

TODD  
Alright.

JESSICA  
Now hurry up and kill this piece of  
shit. Time is wasting.

TODD  
Okay.

Todd puts his wallet up.

FRANK  
You talking to yourself Todd?

TODD  
No.

FRANK  
Watch the master tee's off.

Frank gets into his stance.

With his back turned Todd goes into his duffel bag and whips out his AXE.

As Frank gets into his stance Frank perfectly mimics it, only holding an axe instead of a gold club, and he's going to kill Frank instead of teeing off.

Frank pulls back, so does Todd.

Frank nearly hits the ball, but stops about 99% of the way there. Todd does the same stopping very close to Frank's back.

FRANK

(Back still turned)

I know I'm taking a while, I just have to get this right, or my game's gonna be shitty for the whole day.

TODD

I feel that way too.

Frank swings with a perfect motion, and drives the ball three hundred yards. At the same time Todd nearly hits him in the back with the axe, but intentionally misses, spins around 360 degrees a before tossing the axe away into the distance.

Frank finally turns back around to face Todd. Todd is sweating heavily, but tries very hard to play it cool.

FRANK

Your turn.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Todd and Frank drink beer at the bar. Across the bar Kim dances very flirtatiously with some other men.

FRANK

Isn't she something special?

TODD

Oh yeah...she's great.

FRANK

Great tits, and a great ass. The perfect woman. You like her tits and her ass?

TODD

I love them.

FRANK

You son of a bitch.

(Slugs him in the arm)

I've got to take so much viagra to keep up with her.

TODD

Really?

FRANK

That stuff is poison...I could drop dead right now.

TODD  
Is that so?

FRANK  
But I wont. I'm as healthy as a  
horse. A horse with a boner.

Frank gets up.

FRANK  
I gotta take a dump.

Frank walks away. Todd follows him.

INT. WOMAN'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Kim enters the bathroom and looks at herself in the mirror. She pulls a small bag of COKE out her purse, and begins to make some lines.

MANS VOICE (O.S.)  
Boo.

She's startled. RITCHIE, a loan shark. Ritchie is small in stature but very dangerous. He always wears sun glasses no matter what time it is.

KIM  
Ritchie...what are you doing here?

RITCHIE  
Using the bathroom. What else would  
I be doing?

KIM  
But this is the woman's bathroom.

A woman passes him by and gives him a mean look.

KIM  
What are you really doing here?

RITCHIE  
I came here to check up on my  
investment.

A examines her.

RITCHIE  
I see you still have the tits I  
paid for...the ass, the calve  
implants, and the lips.

KIM  
You agreed to pay for them.

RITCHIE  
As long as you made it as an  
actress in Hollywood and paid me  
back. How did that work out for  
you?

KIM  
I was in a couple commercials...and  
Then a porno...

RITCHIE  
Yeah I looked you up and saw it.

INT. DIRTY PORN STUDIO - FLASH BACK

Kim dressed like a porn star sits on a couch in front of a  
camera.

DIRECTOR (V.O.)  
So what turns you on?

KIM  
You know what turns me on?

DIRECTOR (V.O.)  
What?

KIM  
Beans.

Kim dumps a can of beans all over herself.

INT. WOMAN'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

RITCHIE  
Wonderful. Where's my money?

KIM  
I don't have it. I haven't worked  
in a year.

RITCHIE  
You're not even a stripper?

KIM  
I have stage freight.

RITCHIE

Well what the hell have you been doing?

KIM

I've been dating a rich guy. His name is Frank Richards.

Ritchie laughs evilly.

RITCHIE

Who?

KIM

He won the lottery. Sixty million dollars.

RITCHIE

Well tell your sugar daddy, to pay me what you owe, or I'll have to take some collateral...

He whips out a knife, and points it towards her breasts.

RITCHIE

...starting with the first part of my investment.

KIM

I cant pay you back.

RITCHIE

Why the hell not?

KIM

He's a cheap old bastard. He never gives me any money. And he's bad in bed. Viagra is very over rated.

RITCHIE

Then what the hell are you doing with him?

KIM

I'm waiting for him to die so he'll give me all his money. Then all the nasty shit I've done to him can pay off.

RITCHIE

Kim you genius!

Kim has her nose buried in coke. She pulls her head up. There's white residue on her nostril.

KIM

What?

INT. MENS BATHROOM - NIGHT

Todd enters the bathroom slowly. He stands in front of a urinal, looks to see if anyone is coming, and pulls out his .45.

FRANK

Is that you Todd?

TODD

Yeah.

Todd aims it towards the stall next to him, lining up the shot to where Frank's head would be.

FRANK

You pissing?

TODD

Yeah.

Todd puts his finger on the trigger and--

BANG!

The shot rips through the stall leaving a big hole.

Frank runs out of the the stall screaming in pain, with blood soaking out of his chest.

BANG!

Todd shoots him in the chest again.

Frank falls to the floor.

Todd stands over him and aims the gun at his forehead.

FRANK

How could you Todd?

TODD

A broken TV? Come on man, you've got fifty million dollars.

FRANK  
The economy is rough.

BANG!

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS BEFORE

Todd never fired the gun. He's just standing with the gun aimed at the stall.

FRANK  
I don't hear you. You okay?

Todd PULLS THE TRIGGER and--

Click. No bullets in the gun.

He pulls it over and over again and it continues to click.

TODD  
Nothing's coming out.

FRANK  
I got that same problem over here.

INT. RICHARDS MANSION - GUEST BEDROOM - NIGHT

Todd lays on his back staring up at the ceiling. He's talking to Jessica on his cell phone.

JESSICA  
(Phone)  
Jesus Todd, the first rule to blowing someone's brains out is putting BULLETS IN THE GUN.

TODD  
This is coming from the woman who almost blew my brains out.

JESSICA  
(Phone)  
Maybe I should of blown your brains out.

TODD  
Calm down. Why are we even fighting about this?

JESSICA

(Phone)

I don't know. I'm just frustrated. We're already behind on our bills, sooner or later they're going to take our house away.

TODD

This kind of thing can't be rushed.

JESSICA

If you can't do this Todd just come home, and we'll re-think of a new plan. There has to be a better way to make money than first degree murder.

TODD

I promised you I was going to do this, and I swear to God I won't come home until I do.

JESSICA

(Phone)

Okay...I love you Todd Black.

TODD

I love you Jessica Black.

JESSICA

(Phone)

Good luck offing my dad.

TODD

Should we be talking about this one the phone?

NO RESPONSE, then a DIAL TONE.

INT. RICHARDS MANSION - KITCHEN - MORNING

Todd eats a marvellous breakfast cooked by the finest chefs Frank's money can afford.

TODD

God damn this is good. How did guys learn to cook this?

CHEF

(Heavy sarcasm)

Bacon and Eggs?

(MORE)

CHEF(cont'd)

You can only how to cook such a dish at the finest culinary institution's in the world.

TODD

Maybe I should send my wife to one of those places.

CHEF

I'm sure she'll accepted with no delay.

Frank enters the room with Kim at his arm. They're dressed like their going hiking.

TODD

So what's on the agenda for today?

FRANK

Hiking. We'll be all alone of the top of a cliff. No one around for miles. Hell you could commit a murder up there and never get caught. But thank God no one wants to kill me!

INT. RICHARDS MANSION - GUEST BEDROOM - MORNING

Todd changes into a hiking outfit. He pulls out his .45, And puts into his bag.

EXT. HIKING TRAIL - DAY

The trio has been hiking for a while. Todd is tired, and so is Kim, but Frank is still going.

KIM

Can we stop for a minute?

FRANK

Why? Were not even close to the hard part.

Frank points to the very top of the cliff.

KIM

I'll be in the car.

Kim walks away.

FRANK

We don't need her. Come on Todd.

Todd follows Frank up the hill.

EXT. HIKING TRAIL - CLIFF SIDE - DAY

Frank and Todd slowly hike up the cliff. Frank isn't tired but Todd is wearing down.

Todd stops.

FRANK  
You alright Todd?

TODD  
I'm fine...just give me second  
here.

Frank continues and keeps moving up the cliff. Todd whips out his gun.

TODD  
This is it Todd. Your last chance.  
Blow this dudes brains out and get  
paid.

He pulls out a clip and loads into the gun.

TODD  
Bullets are in the gun.  
(Takes a deep breath)  
It shouldn't be too difficult.

He makes his way up the cliff.

Frank has already reached the top. Todd is about half way there. He stops.

TODD  
I'm gonna do this...

He charges up the hill.

EXT. TOP OF THE CLIFF - DAY

Frank stands on the top of the cliff and takes a deep breath.

FRANK  
It's great to be alive.

BANG!

Frank's lifeless body falls to the ground.

Ritchie's two thugs IKE and GUS pick the body up and put it into a garbage bag.

GUS  
This dude is kind of heavy.

IKE  
Why cant we just leave it here?

RITCHIE (O.S.)  
Because I hate it when people  
litter on a hiking trail.

Ritchie is peeing on the ground.

RITCHIE  
Show some respect.

Gus and Ike lift the body and begin to take it town the cliff.

RITCHIE  
You guys better not fall. I'm not  
cleaning up three corpses--

Ritchie stops cold. He see's something we cant see.

RITCHIE  
What the hell...

IKE  
What's the matter boss?

From the reflection of his glasses, he see's Todd walking up the cliff.

Todd reaches the top and stops cold. He see's the corpse on the ground.

TODD  
Oh shit.

RITCHIE  
Shoot that guy!

BANG!, BANG!

Two shots miss Todd by inches. Todd hauls runs as fast as he can down the cliff.

EXT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - DAY

Todd gets out of a Taxi. And runs into the house.

INT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jessica sits in the living room watching TV. Todd rushes into the room.

TODD  
We've got big problems...

JESSICA  
Did you kill him?

TODD  
He was at the top of a cliff, and  
by the time I got there, some other  
guy shot him.

JESSICA  
Who?

TODD  
I don't know. But I saw them do it,  
and they saw me. There gonna hunt  
me down and kill me! Kill us!

JESSICA  
Why us? I'm not a witness.

TODD  
Were married. We go down together.  
That's how marriage is. Remember?

Jessica thinks about it and realizes Todd's right.

JESSICA  
Were fucked.

TODD  
No one said marriage was easy.

INT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - BEDROOM

Jessica and Todd quickly pack up all their things into suit cases, and prepare to leave the house.

JESSICA

I told you plotting a murder was a bad idea.

TODD

No you were okay with it until today. And is it a bad idea because killing is wrong, or because people want to kill us?

JESSICA

Both.

Todd finds the .45, and puts in his back pocket. They take their suit cases and leave the room.

EXT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - STAIR CASE - CONTINUOUS

They walk down the stair case.

JESSICA

You know I'm kind of proud of you.

TODD

Why's that?

JESSICA

This time you actually put bullets in the gun.

TODD

And I didn't get shot.

They exit the stair case and into the...

INT. BLACK HOME - FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

JESSICA

What about the cops?

EXT. CLIFF SIDE - CRIME SCENE - DAY

Two COPS march down the cliff.

DETECTIVE

What are the odds of us finding that body?

DETECTIVE 2

I say about seventy five percent.

INT. MEAT FACTORY - DAY

Franks corpse is laying on a conveyer belt and headed towards a big MEAT GRINDER.

Ritchie, Ike and Gus watch it go through.

RITCHIE

I guess I wont be eating hamburgers  
for a while.

The three villains have a nice long laugh.

INT. FUNERAL PARLOR - DAY

Days have passed and Frank is believed to be dead. Todd and Jessica sit in the front pue in a semi disguise.

TODD

Why are we here? Don't you think  
those killers would think we'd be  
here?

JESSICA

Were in this mess because of the  
inheritance, so I'm gonna get paid,  
even if it kills me.

TODD

Well I don't want to spend the  
money on your funeral.

JESSICA

Then you can cremate me and flush  
me down a toilet.

Kim enters wearing an all black outfit, sobbing into a tissue.

JESSICA

Great...she's here.

TODD

What if she gets all the money?

JESSICA

Don't say things like that.

TODD

I hope we don't end up in a Howard  
Marshall situation.

JESSICA

Who?

TODD

You know, Howard Marshall. He  
married Anna Nicole Smith.

Jessica begins to remember.

JESSICA

Shit.

INT. FUNERAL PARLOR - OFFICE - DAY

The lawyer has the will in hand as Jessica, Todd, Kim, and a  
few scavenging old people sit in the room.

LAWYER

I'm not gonna lie and say were all  
hear about the many good deeds of  
Franklin Richards, so lets hurry up  
and get to the money shall we?

He picks up the will and starts reading it.

LAWYER

All you old people in the back,  
You're not in the will. Please  
leave.

They mumble curse words under their breath as they exit.

LAWYER

And moving on...

He flips to the back and reads the last page.

LAWYER

To the new love of my life Mrs. Kim  
Reynolds...

Kim perks up.

LAWYER

You have given me the very best  
years of my life. But you also gave  
me the clap once and lied about it.  
Thanks a lot. I leave you with...

Kim is hanging to every word.

LAWYER  
Nothing you dirty gold digging  
skank.

Kim gasps in horror. Jessica and Todd slap high fives.

KIM  
How rude.

LAWYER  
These are Frank's final words, not  
mine. I'm just reading it.

Kim storms out of the room. Only Jessica and Todd are left.

TODD  
Well honey...this is it.

They tightly hold each other's hands.

LAWYER  
Okay, so to my darling daughter  
Jessica... I'm sorry I was such a  
terrible father. I--

JESSICA  
The money please.

LAWYER  
You don't want to hear this heart  
felt apology?

JESSICA  
No. Hurry the hell up.

LAWYER  
Okay...Jessica Black receives  
Frank's most cherished  
possession...

JESSICA  
Yes...

INSERT PHOTO

Frank standing beside the car from Ghost Busters, a hit film  
from the 1984.

LAWYER  
The car from Ghost Busters.

Todd look's at the photo laughing.

JESSICA

What?

LAWYER

It was very popular film from 1984.  
Frank loved it.

Jessica looks at him bewildered.

LAWYER

You know Ghost Busters...who you  
gonna call? Ghost Busters!

TODD

This is kind of cool.

JESSICA

What about the money?

The Lawyer scans the rest of the will.

LAWYER

All of the money has gone to Fred  
Richards, Frank's estranged brother  
and your uncle.

JESSICA

Why the hell would he do that?

LAWYER

I don't know and I really don't  
care. The bastard didn't pay my  
fee's, so...

The lawyer grabs his coat and exits.

LAWYER

You people have a nice day.

TODD

Well at least we got something.

Jessica punches him in the stomach.

TODD

At least Kim got nothing...

INT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

Kim dances badly in on the pole. Her clothes ardent coming  
off, despite the horny guys tipping her like crazy.

HORNY GUY

What are you doing up there?

KIM

I'm getting to it...just give me a minute.

She's booted off of the stage.

Ritchie and his guys show up.

RITCHIE

Wow...you do have stage fright.

KIM

What do you want from me Ritchie?

RITCHIE

Let's talk outside.

EXT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

The dingy back alley to the strip club.

RITCHIE

You said you would get paid in the will. So why the fuck are you stripping? Please don't tell me it's your hobby.

KIM

He left me out of the will.

Ritchie and his guys laugh.

RITCHIE

So you touched his wrinkly old dick and you got nothing?

KIM

It's not funny.

RITCHIE

No it isn't funny because I want my fucking money!!!

KIM

He gave all of his shit to his ungrateful daughter.

RITCHIE

Really?

KIM  
Yeah. She's a real bitch. And I  
think her husband is gay.

RITCHIE  
So what do I need you for?

KIM  
I don't know.

Ritchie puts a silenced gun against her left breast and  
fires.

CHIRP!

Blood sprays every where. Kim falls to the ground.

IKE  
Why in the tit?

RITCHIE  
I think it sends a nice message.

GUS  
I think the silicone sprayed  
everywhere.

RITCHIE  
Gross. Maybe that was a bad idea.

CHIRP!

He fires into the other tit.

THUG  
Why did you do that?

RITCHIE  
Just to make it fair.

INT. GHOST BUSTERS CAR - NIGHT

Jessica pouts in the passenger seat while Todd is really  
enjoying driving his new car.

JESSICA  
We got screwed. Were broke, and  
Frank knew that. I told him. And  
what does he do? He gives us  
nothing.

TODD

Who is this Fred Richards?

JESSICA

My uncle. We were kind of close,  
when I was little.

TODD

Was he at our wedding.

EXT. FRED'S MANSION - DAY

FRED RICHARDS, an almost mirror image of Frank. He sits in his back yard sipping on a colorful drink. His wife KAREN RICHARDS enters the back yard.

KAREN

In mourning I see.

FRED

I barely knew my brother Frank. We haven't spoken in years.

KAREN

But no memories of Saturday fishing trips with daddy, baking cookies with mommy.

FRED

Yes I remember those things. I don't remember my brother being a part of any of it.

Fred's butler brings in Todd and Jessica.

BUTLER

Your estranged niece and her husband are here.

FRED

Jessica? I haven't seen you in ages.

Fred hugs her.

JESSICA

Tragic circumstances have been known to unite people.

FRED

What tragic circumstances would that be?

KAREN  
Your dead brother you fucking twit.

FRED  
Oh right. I forgot about that.

TODD  
Your house is incredible.

FRED  
Only cost me five million dollars.

INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - DAY

They all sit in the kitchen.

TODD  
We came to see you because of the will.

FRED  
Frank gave me all of his money, and you two are in financial trouble--

KAREN  
And you want us to give you a piece.

JESSICA  
Well it's not like you guys need any of it.

She points around to all the wealth that surrounds them.

KAREN  
You're right. We need millions of dollars like we need another Bentley--

FRED  
A car we can afford because were rich.

KAREN  
But you kids need the money.

JESSICA  
So will you give it to us?

FRED

Well we would like to. But in order for us to do that, you two must fix your marriage.

TODD

Our marriage is fine. Besides the fact that were broke.

KAREN

Is is it really?

JESSICA

Well...No.

FRED

When you two fix your problems, we'll give you the money.

KAREN

And if you cant, then well just have to donate it to charity.

JESSICA

What?

KAREN

Just kidding. Well hold on to it.

EXT. FRED'S MANSION - DAY

Everyone looks at the new Ghost Busters car.

FRED

Is that a ghost busters car?

JESSICA

Yeah...it's our piece of the will.

FRED

You lucky bastards. Me and my brother loved that film.

JESSICA

Yeah...lucky me.

FRED

Todd and Jessica, I only wish you two the best.

JESSICA

Thank's uncle Fred.

FRED  
Keep in mind that in the end all  
you two have is each other. Always  
remember that.

JESSICA  
We will.

She hugs him. They get into the ghost busters car and drive  
off.

INT. GHOST BUSTERS CAR - DAY

TODD  
So if we fix our marriage, we get  
millions of dollars.

JESSICA  
We've got bigger problems then  
that. What about those guys you  
saw?

TODD  
Well why would anyone want to kill  
Frank?

JESSICA  
Well we were gonna kill him.

TODD  
That's because we could gain from  
it.

JESSICA  
The only person that could possibly  
benefit from Frank's death would  
be...KIM. We have to stop her.

TODD  
But what if she sends the killers  
after us?

JESSICA  
Todd, we've got nothing to lose.  
Why don't you stop being such a god  
damn coward?

TODD  
How am I a coward? Do you even know  
what I've risked.

JESSICA  
What have you risked?

TODD  
MY LIFE. I could have been killed  
on that cliff.

JESSICA  
You barely went up that mountain,  
and when you got to the top, you  
ran back down.

TODD  
You know you sit there calling me a  
coward, but I'm a great husband,  
and you're so pathetic you don't  
even see it.

BUMP!

Todd SLAMS the brakes.

JESSICA  
What the fuck was that?

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Todd and Jessica get out of the car.

There's a MAN laying on the road, knocked out from the impact  
of the car.

JESSICA  
Way to go. You killed someone.

TODD  
He's not dead. You can see him  
breathing.

JESSICA  
Let's just get the hell out of here  
before someone see's us.

TODD  
Shouldn't we get this guy to a  
hospital, or an ice pack?

JESSICA  
Forget it. Get in the car right  
now!

They get into the car and speed off.

INT. GHOST BUSTERS CAR - DAY

JESSICA  
We need to find Kim's apartment.

TODD  
You're serious? You want to  
confront a killer?

JESSICA  
Something's you just have to deal  
with head on.

TODD  
Well, not murderers. We need to go  
the police.

JESSICA  
We planned a murder. The last thing  
we need is a homicide detectives  
asking us questions.

TODD  
Well were not going to Kim's.

JESSICA  
Stop the car.

TODD  
What?

JESSICA  
STOP THE CAR.

Todd hits the brakes and stops the car in the middle of the  
road.

Jessica opens the door.

TODD  
Where are you going?

JESSICA  
To Kim's.

TODD  
You're crazy.

JESSICA  
Maybe I am. But I'm not a coward.

Jessica gets out of the car.

TODD  
Jessica this is insane. You're  
going to get yourself killed.

She walks away.

INT. KIM'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Jessica enters her apartment.

JESSICA  
Kim?

No answer. It feels as if ghosts occupy the room.

JESSICA  
It's just me, Jessica Black.

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - HALL - DAY

Jessica exits the apartment and walks down the hall.

IKE  
That's her.

GUS  
Who?

IKE  
Jessica Black. That's the guys  
wife.

Ike and Gus follow her as she walks.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY

Jessica gets into her car. The thugs get into theirs.

EXT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - DAY

Jessica enters the house.

INT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - DAY

As Jessica enters the house--

Ike And Gus BURST through the front door.

Jessica tries to run but trips. Ike tries to grab her ankle. Jessica gives him a swift kick in the face.

Jessica takes off up the stairs. Gus follows her up with Ike lagging behind.

The top of the stairs. Jessica knocks some clothes down the stairs. Gus trips over them and tumbles down the stair case. Ike jumps over Gus and continues up the stairs.

Jessica runs straight into the BED ROOM.

INT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - BEDROOM - DAY

Jessica pulls open the heavy blast doors of a hidden PANIC ROOM.

Ike and Gus enter the bedroom bewildered, and confused.

GUS  
Where the hell is she?

IKE  
I don't know. The bitch just disappeared.

JESSICA (O.S.)  
I'm in the panic room cock suckers.

They look around.

GUS  
A panic room?

IKE  
Like in that movie.

Gus spots a CAMERA in the corner of the room.

GUS  
There.

IKE  
We gotta wait for Ritchie to get here before we do anything drastic.

INT. RITCHIE'S CAR - DAY

Ritchie drives towards the Black house at a nice slow pace. He looks out the window.

RITCHIE  
Nice weather today.

EXT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - DAY

Ritchie enters the house and--

INT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - DAY

--Walks up the stairs at a nice slow pace.

INT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - BEDROOM

Ritchie enters the bed room.

RITCHIE  
So what's the problem?

GUS  
She ran into the secret panic room.

IKE  
Yeah, just like that stupid movie.

RITCHIE  
Did any of you see that movie?

GUS  
I turned it off about half way  
through.

RITCHIE  
So you none of us know how the bad  
guys got into the panic room?

IKE  
I'm pretty sure the bad guys didn't  
break into the room and kill Jodie  
Foster.

GUS  
The bad guys never win in movies.

RITCHIE  
Thank God were not in a movie.

They break the fourth wall and look into the camera.

INT. PANIC ROOM - DAY

Jessica watches a DVD on a small TV, while eating pop corn. She turns her attention to the security camera.

Ritchie holds up a big white sign that says: "COME OUT OF THE PANIC ROOM!"

Jessica holds the microphone up to her mouth:

JESSICA  
(into the microphone)  
Wow...you must think I'm some kind  
of idiot.

Ritchie writes another sign:

"WELL YOU WERE DUMB ENOUGH TO COME BACK TO YOUR HOUSE..."

He runs out of room and writes another one:

"...AFTER WE FOUND OUT WHERE YOU LIVED, AND TRIED TO KILL YOU!!!"

JESSICA  
(into the microphone)  
That was pretty stupid. But what do  
you want from me? I didn't see you  
kill anyone. That was my husband.

Ritchie writes another card:

"WELL, IF WE HOLD YOU HOSTAGE HE'S GONNA DO SOMETHING STUPID  
LIKE TRY TO RESCUE YOU AND GET HIMSELF KILLED!!!"

JESSICA  
(into the microphone)  
Well is there a way I can save  
myself?

Another card:

"WOW...THAT IS REALLY COLD LADY. I MEAN...THAT'S YOUR HUSBAND  
FOR CHRIST'S SAKE!!!"

JESSICA  
(into the microphone)  
Well it's none of your business but  
our marriage is a little shaky  
right now.

Ritchie holds up his last card:

"WERE OUT OF THESE CARDS"

JESSICA  
 (into the microphone)  
 Just use the microphone.

INT. BED ROOM - DAY

There's a microphone right near the phone.

RITCHIE  
 God damnit.

Ritchie picks it up.

RITCHIE  
 Listen lady...

INT. GHOST BUSTERS CAR - DAY

Todd checks his cell phone. There's a text message from Jessica saying:

"HELP ME!!! I'M AT THE HOUSE!!!"

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Todd drives faster and faster swerving and avoiding hitting cars to get to his house.

RITCHIE (V.O.)  
 So what ever little problems you're  
 having with your husband, work them  
 out...

Todd nearly hits car and spins around 360 degrees, before flying off of the road.

RITCHIE (V.O.)  
 ...we don't want to hurt you. We  
 just your husband. I hope for your  
 sake he's brave enough to risk his  
 life for you. Does he have the  
 balls?

JESSICA (V.O.)  
 I don't know.

RITCHIE (V.O.)  
 Well that's too bad.

The car lay's on the side of the road in perfect condition.

INT. GHOST BUSTERS CAR - DAY

Todd is at the wheel, looking as if he's been knocked unconscious.

Todd slowly comes to. He isn't injured in any way.

TODD  
What the hell...

He's amazed to find there isn't a scratch on him.

TODD  
I'm alive.  
(laughing)  
I'm alive!

Todd gets out of the car.

EXT. ROAD SIDE - DAY

Todd look's at the city far into the distance.

TODD  
But Jessica...she's in trouble. I  
have to do something. But what can  
I do? If I try to save her I'll get  
killed. What am I saying, that's my  
wife! Jessica was right...I am a  
coward.

Todd pulls out the .45. It feels great in his hands.

TODD  
But I have a gun. Any coward can be  
a hero with a gun.

It accidentally goes off. Todd jumps back in shock.

TODD  
I just have to be a little more  
careful.

Todd gets back into the car.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Todd speeds down the road in the Ghost Busters car. The classic Ghost Busters theme plays as he speeds down the street.

Traffic blocks the car's path.

INT. GHOST BUSTERS CAR - DAY

TODD  
God damn traffic.

He sticks his head out of the window.

TODD  
(Outside the car)  
Hey I'm trying to save my wife!

VOICE (O.S.)  
No one cares!

Todd puts his head back in the car.

TODD  
I guess I'll just sit here while my wife dies.

He notices a button on the dash board.

TODD  
Unless...

He presses it. The car's SIREN turns on.

TODD  
I love this car!

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Todd speeds down the road as the traffic let's him through.

INT. PANIC ROOM - DAY

Jessica patiently waits for her husband to arrive.

INT. BLACK HOME - BEDROOM

Ritchie impatiently waits for Todd to show up.

GUS

So when this guy show's up, should we shoot him as soon as he walks through the door, or torture him?

RITCHIE

I say we make it quick.

IKE

I doubt this dude is gonna show up.

RITCHIE

What kind of guy would leave his wife to die?

GUS

Well she is kind of annoying.

RITCHIE

Hey watch this...

INT. PANIC ROOM - DAY

Jessica looks at the video screen. Ritchie is mooning the camera.

JESSICA

Please shoot me now.

INT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - BEDROOM

Ritchie has his ass exposed towards the camera in the upper corner.

His two Goons laugh as--

Todd, enters the room, gun drawn.

IKE

Hey boss.

RITCHIE

What?

BANG!

The bullet punches a big hole in the wall.

Ritchie puts his pants back on, and spins around to--

Todd standing near the door with his smoking gun drawn.

RITCHIE

So you decided to show up. Good.  
Your wife wasn't counting on you.

TODD

Well I'm here to save her ass,  
whether she like's it or not.

Todd scans the room.

TODD

By the way, where is she?

Ritchie points to the CAMERA in the top corner of the room.

RITCHIE

In the panic room.

TODD

Really?

Todd spots in the top corner and waves.

RITCHIE

Hey pal...

Ritchie pulls out his gun. Ike and Gus pull out theirs.

Todd turns around to--

Ike, Gus and Ritchie with their guns drawn.

RITCHIE

Are we gonna do this or what?

BANG!

A shot flies right over Todd's head. Ike's gun is smoking.

IKE

Damnit.

Todd runs out of the room.

RITCHIE

After that prick.

INT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - STAIR CASE - DAY

Todd runs down the stairs and trips over a shirt laying on the stair.

He rolls down to the bottom.

Ritchie and his guys slowly approach him at the base of the stair case.

Todd slowly gets up to his feet.

BANG!

A shot nearly hits Todd's foot. Todd runs out the front door. The shot came from Ike's smoking gun.

RITCHIE

What the fuck are you shooting at?

IKE

I figured I'd get his foot. Disable him. Then we kill him.

RITCHIE

How about shooting him in his head, and KILLING HIM?

GUS

He's getting away.

They run out the front door.

EXT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - DAY

Todd runs towards the Ghost Busters car. He tries to open the driver side door.

BANG!

A bullet shatters the driver side window. Todd ducks down using the car as a shield.

TODD

This is the last chance to do something brave Todd Black--

Todd leaps over the car "Dukes Of Hazard" style.

He fires:

BANG! BANG! BANG!

The first hits the house, the second hits the ground

A shot hits Ike in the chest. Ike hits the ground.

Ritchie fires:

BANG!

The shot hits the ghost busters car.

TONY

Careful. That's a collectors item.

Gus slowly approaches him.

BANG!

Todd shoots him in the stomach.

RITCHIE

I must admit, you're tougher then I thought.

Todd aims his gun and Ritchie and--

CLICK!

It's empty.

TONY

Shit.

BANG!

Ritchie shoots him in the leg. Todd falls the ground in pain. Ritchie stands before him with his gun aimed at his head.

RITCHIE

Any last words?

TODD

Tell my wife I love her.

RITCHIE

Say that again?

TODD

Tell my wife that I love her.

Ritchie laughs.

RITCHIE

Come dude Those are your last words? I'm about to put a bullet in your head, and that's all you can think of?

TODD

You're gonna put a bullet in my head?

RITCHIE

Yeah. I'm gonna to put a bullet in your head.

TODD

I don't think so.

RITCHIE

If you're gonna do something about it, by all means do it. But I don't think you've got the balls. And your wife seem's to agree with me.

Todd throws his gun high into the air.

RITCHIE

I'll give you a second chance to say something cool before you die.

TODD

Okay. Don't talk about my wife.

RITCHIE

What?

BANG!

A shot hits him in the back.

RITCHIE

God damnit.

Ritchie spins around to--

Jessica aiming a smoking gun in his direction.

BANG!

Another shot hits him in the eye and shatters the right lens of his sun glasses.

Jessica runs up to Todd and and kisses him.

JESSICA

Are you okay.

TODD

Besides this bullet in my leg, I'm pretty good.

Jessica punches him in his wounded leg.

TODD

What the fuck?

JESSICA

How many times did I tell you keep extra bullets?

TODD

I'm sorry.

They have a good laugh.

TODD

I'm sorry for being such a coward, and a lousy husband.

JESSICA

You weren't a bad husband, I was a bad wife.

TODD

So I guess we can agree do disagree. Did you really doubt that I would save you?

JESSICA

Well you did take a long time to get here. But showing up is half the battle.

JESSICA

You're right. But it wouldn't hurt to win the battle.

TODD

If we want that inheritance money, we've got to figure us out.

JESSICA

We will.

TODD (V.O.)

The solution to our problem was actually very simple.

EXT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - ANOTHER DAY

Jessica exit's the house, dressed like a professional. Todd is in his pajama's.

Jessica exits the house, as Todd waves her goodbye.

TODD (V.O.)  
Jessica took my old job as a  
salesman.

INT. SALE FIRM - DAY

Jessica is busy on the phone, selling her ass off.

TODD (V.O.)  
It turns out Jessica was a  
phenomenal salesman. She sold above  
and beyond the minimum requirement.

Her BOSS walks past her and gives her a big smiling THUMBS UP. Jessica does the same towards him.

TODD (V.O.)  
But what about the inheritance?

INT. BLACK HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - DAY

Uncle Fred signs a big check for forty million dollars, and hands it over to Todd and Jessica.

TODD (V.O.)  
Well since we patched things up we  
earned it.

Todd and Jessica hug each other, now as happy as can be.

TODD (V.O.)  
But sadly, it didn't last long.

EXT. ROAD - FLASH BACK

An OLD MAN walks across the street.

The front of the Ghost Busters car SLAMS into him. He flies backwards.

TODD (V.O.)  
Remember that old guy we hit?

Todd and Jessica get out the car. They stand over the old man.

The OLD MAN, look's up at them and get's a clear image of their faces.

TODD (V.O.)  
He remembered, exactly what we  
looked like.

Todd and Jessica get back into the car, and take off.

The OLD MAN gets a clear shot of the LICENSE PLATE, as the car speed's away.

TODD (V.O.)  
He sued us, and took every thing we  
had. Including the house.

INT. THE NEW APARTMENT - DAY

Todd and Jessica enter their new home.

TODD (V.O.)  
If we didn't have millions of  
dollars, he probably wouldn't have  
been so harsh.

They put their luggage down and walk around the room.

TONY (V.O.)  
But that's life.

Jessica doesn't like it.

JESSICA  
Let's go for a ride.

TODD  
Okay.

INT. GHOST BUSTERS CAR - DAY

Todd and Jessica drive around town. Their both silent as they enjoy the ride.

Todd rolls the window down on his side.

JESSICA  
It's kind of windy.

TODD

Okay.

Jessica rolls her window back up.

They drive with one window up, and one window down.

TODD (V.O.)

Marriage is all about balance.

Todd and Jessica look at each other and smile. They hold hands.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

The GHOST BUSTERS CAR, drives off into the distance.

TODD (V.O.)

Me and Jessica are nothing alike,  
so the balance is intact. I don't  
want anymore than I have, and she  
wants the world. And somehow,  
somehow it just works.

FADE TO BLACK:

(MORE)