EP. #118

STUDIO DRAFT

02/12/13

28.

26

26 CONTINUED: (2)

How come nobe brings me dinner? I'm a bachelor, aren't I? CALEB PEN 2-14

27 EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

A GOLF CART trundles over the manicured, expansive lawn. The CADDY (20) pulls up to the sand trap and out climbs a Man - CALEB KRILL (40s) - in loud golf pants and a jaunty cap.

As soon as Caleb's back is turned, RED slaps a hand on the Caddy's back. Hands him a TWENTY DOLLAR BILL.

COTA

Go play the horses, kid.

The Caddy scrams as Cota stands by the cart, looking out.

ANGLE ON THE SAND TRAP

Caleb finds his ball nestled in the sand, takes a swing. When he looks up again, Savino and Red are at the top of the sand trap. Red holds a NINE IRON.

START

SAVINO

Funny thing about these traps. You know they're there, and yet, you walk right into them.

CALEB

Do I know you?

SAVINO

Vincent Savino.

Savino lets that sink in as Red assesses the nine iron's weight in his hand.

SAVINO (CONT'D)

And you're the eager beaver lawyer who watches Porter Gainsley's money for him.

CALEB

I can't discuss Mr. Gainsley's finances without him present --

SAVINO

Okay. Then let's talk about yours.

CALEB

Mine?

VEGARSI

MANUAL MANUAL

(CONTINUED)

13

29.

27 CONTINUED:

> Red climbs down into the sand trap, starts SWINGING the golf club near Caleb, unnerving him.

> > SAVINO

How is it you're so careful with Gainsley's bottom line, and so irresponsible with your own? (then)

You're into Joey Buccone for fifty grand. What's your game? With that face, I know it can't be poker.

CALEB

Look, I'm going pay off that debt as soon as I can, I told him --

SAVINO

It's paid. You're square with him. But now you owe me.

Red seems to get closer to Caleb with every swing. Caleb's pretty much trying not to wet himself at this point.

SAVINO (CONT'D)

I need you to ease up on Gainsley's books. A business like this has a lot of miscellaneous overhead. Inventory gets lost. You understand?

CALEB

I do - but it's not me, Mr. Savino. Gainsley watches every penny. Goes over his books two, three times a month.

SAVINO

A guy owns every bauxite mine from here to Reno is that much of a tightwad?

CALEB

The mines are his trouble. It hasn't been the same for him since the cave-in.

SAVINO

What happened? Somebody die?

27 CONTINUED: (2)

CALEB

Twenty-nine people died. Gainsley's entire fortune has been diverted to compensate the families.

SAVINO

So he's out of cash.

CALEB

It's worse than that.



Caleb looks defeated - no choice but to give Savino everything he knows. Savino looks at Red, who lowers the golf club.

28 INT. SAVOY - SUITE 18 - DAY

28

Jack and Mia watch as Harry talks on the phone, absently lighting a CIGARETTE and scribbling something down.

HARRY
2:30 to Ft. Worth. 4 pm to
Idlywild. What else? I need all
other flights out of McCarran
today. What do you mean those are
the only two?

Furious, he SLAMS the phone into the receiver. STABS out his cigarette in a bedside as tray.

HARRY (CONT'D) Where's the Money?

MTA

I can call again...

HARRY

No. It's too suspicious. We wait.

JACK

Harry. That's your name, right?
How about a drink of water?
(off Jack's look)
Come on, what the harm?

Harry looks annoyed, but turns and goes into the bathroom. As the WATTR runs, Jack turns to Mid He can see she's scared. Tries a little levity.

JACK (CONT'D)
Guess a guy'll do anything to get
you to talk to him.

(CONTINUED)