

FADE IN:

INT. E.R. ENTRY - NIGHT

Ambulance doors SLAM open.

TWO PARAMEDICS pull out a victim, CALVIN MONTGOMERY (65), salt and pepper hair, bloodied tuxedo. He's intubated, CPR in progress.

A well-groomed DOCTOR (40s) greets them.

DOCTOR
What've we got?

PARAMEDIC
Male, 65, hit a tree. Depressed skull fracture and multiple internal injuries.

DOCTOR
How long's he been down?

PARAMEDIC
We've been doing CPR for fifteen minutes. Fire took ten to get him out of the car. I think he's pretty much gone.

The doctor takes a look at the Calvin's face. His eyes spark in recognition.

DOCTOR
Shit.

PARAMEDIC
You know him?

DOCTOR
You don't? Let's get him to a bay!

The Doctor takes the gurney, NURSE 1 and NURSE 2, who shadow the doctor, lead the gurney through the hospital's metal doors.

The paramedic watches them go.

INT. TRAUMA ROOM - NIGHT

The code team races around the room. The Doctor readies the paddles. NURSE 1 and NURSE 2 flit around the room, preparing a central line.

NURSE 1
We got pulseless V-Tach.

DOCTOR
Charge paddles to two hundred.

NURSE 1
Two hundred...

He gives Calvin a jolt... Nothing.

DOCTOR
Push one of epi. Charge to three
hundred. Everybody clear!

NURSE 1
Still nothing.

DOCTOR
Come on.

They stare at the monitor. Waiting. Watching.

NURSE 2
Doctor...

DOCTOR
Damn it. Time of death, ten thirty-
two.

He rips off his gloves and throws them in the trash.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Let's get a next of kin on Calvin
Montgomery.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

A woman, NATALIE (30), blonde hair, looking like Lululemon
threw up all over her, runs down a gravel path. Loud MUSIC
blares in her ears.

A HOMELESS MAN (70s) is sprawled on a bench. When he sees
Natalie, he sits up, holding a dirty cup out for money.

NATALIE
Ew. No.

Natalie runs right by, smirking as she passes.

HOMELESS MAN
Bitch.

Her phone RINGS. She answers.

NATALIE
(on phone)
Hello... What? How?

Her phone drops.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

The club is THUMPING. Colored lights, loud music, lots of young people dancing the night away.

A woman dances in the middle of the crowd. She's VERONICA "RONI" (30), effortlessly sexy and intentionally unapproachable.

Across the way, a HANDSOME GUY gives her a smile. Roni rolls her eyes. Not interested.

Then, someone catches her eye...

MEGAN (20s), one too many plastic surgeries, dances with another woman. Roni watches her.

Megan can feel someone staring, she locks eyes with Roni. Roni smiles and beckons Megan over with a nod of the head. That's all it takes. Megan leaves her dancing partner and slinks towards Roni.

INT. JACK'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Papers are scattered around. A tailored suit jacket is thrown over a chair. JACK (33) sits at his desk, towering over the city below. His sleeves are rolled up to show tree tattoos on his forearms, tie loosened.

A diploma hangs behind him from the University of Southern California. Public Relations.

It's after hours, but he looks no less relaxed. Clutched in his hand is a bank statement. It reads PAYMENT DUE. FINAL NOTICE.

His phone RINGS. He looks at the Caller ID, NATALIE.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Roni and Megan dance. Roni is aggressive, confident. She pulls Megan to her, lips inches from her own.

The dance is very sexual, Megan giving into Roni's movements.

In Roni's back pocket, her phone lights up. The caller ID reads JACK. She doesn't answer.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - NIGHT

Natalie paces back and forth outside of an apartment door that screams 'money'.

The door opens to reveal LEIGHTON (27), wearing a large WICKED t-shirt and a full face of make-up.

LEIGHTON

I could hear you pacing from
inside. You missed my show tonight.

I was looking for you.

(at the look on Natalie's
face)

What is it?

INT. RONI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A hand reaches for a light switch as Roni and Megan stumble into the apartment, lips attached.

When the door shuts, Roni pins Megan against it. She holds Megan's hands above her head as her lips travel from the other woman's own lips to her neck. Megan MOANS at the contact.

Roni grasps at the other woman's shirt, prepared to take it off when a COUGH sounds from further in the apartment.

Roni groans, taking a step back from Megan. She turns and walks down the hall towards the noise.

The place is classy, with dark wood and pristine countertops.

Jack sits on a large sofa in the living room with his girlfriend, AMELIA (30), thin and delicate-featured. She looks a bit plain compared to the other women in the room. Black and white photographs hang on the wall behind them.

RONI

You know, you keep showing up like
this and I'm going to ask for my
key back.

Megan's eyes widen when she sees Jack.