

# START

EXT. CLOTHING BOUTIQUE WINDOW -- NIGHT

Monty, still remembering, stares through the window. His reflection stares back at him.

INT. SLATTERY'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT

Slattery opens the door and Jakob hurries in, his Yankees hat (which he wears for the rest of the night) and coat dusted with snow.

SLATTERY  
It's really coming down, huh?

Slattery lives in a Young Man with Money without Woman Apartment. The television set in the living room is so large that the weatherman startles Jakob.

The living room itself is bigger than many Manhattan apartments, but it's empty except for the television, an old sofa, a coffee table, a Persian rug (still rolled) under the windows, and a shiny red electric guitar in the corner.

Slattery returns to the sofa, bottle of beer in hand, while Jakob remains standing, brushing the snow from his coat.

JAKOB  
(indicating guitar)  
You taking lessons?

SLATTERY  
You think I have time for guitar lessons?  
It's nice though, huh?

JAKOB  
Yeah, it's nice.

SLATTERY  
I like that color red. Have you checked out the TV yet? Big, right?

JAKOB  
Very big.

On television, the weatherman blabs on about the coming storm.

WEATHERMAN  
...for the New York metropolitan area, and I'll tell you what, Carol, it could be a doozy. Expect anywhere from six to ten inches of snow.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKOB

Do you think real human beings use the word "doozy"?

SLATTERY

Ten inches of snow!

JAKOB

Maybe we'll have a snow day tomorrow.

SLATTERY

We should go skiing this weekend. I bought some racing skis. Six hundred bucks for a pair of fucking skis.

JAKOB

I don't know how to ski.

SLATTERY

Well so what. Neither do I. But ten inches!

(beat)

You gonna stand all night? You're making me nervous.

Jakob sits beside Slattery and stares unhappily at the huge television. When the screen goes blank before a commercial, he sees his own face reflected in the glass.

JAKOB

Frank?

SLATTERY

Yeah?

JAKOB

Are you ready for this?

Slattery changes channels.

SLATTERY

For what?

JAKOB

For tonight.

SLATTERY

What's there to be ready for?

JAKOB

What do we say to him? He's going to be living in a cell for seven years.

(MORE)

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JAKOB (CONT'D)

It's like visiting a friend in the hospital with cancer. What do we say?

SLATTERY

We don't say anything. We get him drunk and go wherever he wants to go.

JAKOB

I don't even know why he invited me.

SLATTERY

What are you talking about?

JAKOB

We hardly ever see each other these days. You and I are his friends from the past.

SLATTERY

His friends from the present haven't done him much good.

They're quiet for a time, staring at the huge television.

JAKOB

I can't believe he'll be gone for seven years. Someone turns him in and boom, goodbye.

SLATTERY

It's the best thing that ever happened to him.

The comment startles Jakob.

JAKOB

What does that mean?

SLATTERY

It means if he didn't get arrested, he wouldn't be alive in seven years. They'd find him under the Manhattan Bridge with two bullets in his head.

Jakob thinks about this for a second before picking up a framed photograph from the coffee table.

INSERT PICTURE

Slattery, Jakob and Monty at age sixteen, mugging for the camera.

JAKOB

God, we were little punks, huh?

**END**~~(CONTINUED)~~