INT. BAR - CONTINUE

Backpack on, he pushes towards the door.

START-

JACK (O.S.)

You're a busy clown.

Jack is sitting at the bar. Cooper's eyes narrow. He's surprised to see Jack out of jail.

COOPER

You following me?

JACK

Checking in. Like usual.

COOPER

Once a year. Yeah, you do a bang-up job.

JACK

How was the matinee?

COOPER

Kid spit up on my shoes.

JACK

I guess it's a step up from loaded dice and block hustles.

COOPER

(cocky)

Yeah. I'm getting more creative.

Jack shakes his head. Cooper worries him.

JACK

C'mon. Let's take a walk.

EXT. STREET - LOWER EAST SIDE - MOVING - NIGHT

Jack and Cooper weave through a crowded sidewalk.

COOPER

You offering me a job?

JACK

An opportunity. To try something a little bigger. You might even learn something.

COOPER

I'm doing fine on my own.
JACK
Working the streets has an expiration date, Cooper. Piss off the wrong guy--

COOPER
If I wanted a lecture, I’d go live with my Mom.

JACK
Know where she is?

COOPER
Not a clue.

They walk right past--

INT. PIZZA PARLOR – NIGHT – CONTINUOUS

Someone watches them pass with more than casual interest. A guy with dark, dark circles under his eyes. Like he hasn’t slept in five years. He folds his pizza, downs it in one bite (he’s a pro) and goes after them.

EXT. STREET – LOWER EAST SIDE – NIGHT

Jack and Cooper are oblivious to the guy trailing them.

COOPER
Don’t cheese me. I want a full cut. How much we looking at?

JACK
It’ll change your life.

COOPER
(warming to the idea)
Okay. Alright. But I don’t want “in” because we’re family. Only because you think I’m the best.

JACK
Chrissakes, Cooper, quit busting my balls. I’ve got a job and I need a shill. I thought I’d use my nephew instead of some other lowlife. It’s a “yes” or “no” question.

For the first time, Cooper grins. That’s a “yes.” Jack hails a cab. They get in and the Taxi speeds away.

The guy tailing them watches for a beat, then pulls out a set of car keys. He gets into his car.
MOTHER
You are so kind.

INT. EMPTY PLATFORM - PENN STATION

No train. No people. Just Cooper and four WALLETs. Four QUICK FLASHES of the Student, Businessman, Tourist and Mother being robbed. Cooper takes the cash, throws away credit cards and pictures. Then he finds a PARKING VALET TICKET.

EXT. CHOP SHOP - JERSEY CITY - DAY

Behind the wheel of a 2004 Jaguar, Cooper rolls to a stop. A badass named MOUSE puts down the hoagie he's eating.

MOUSE
Coop Dog. Nice ride!

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

A gloomy Jack moves through the lobby to the CONCIERGE.

JACK
1312?

The Concierge comes out with a box. Jack takes it, opens it. Inside is a PAPER BAG. He opens it, check the contents.

INT. HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

Jack enters to a barrage of SHOUTING.

START
COOPER
YOU SAID WE WERE SHORT!

MURPH
I DIDN'T SAY IT TO YOU!!

JACK
Hey. HEY!

The room goes quiet. That's when Jack realizes there is a giant PILE OF CASH on the table.

-EDDIE
This is bad, Jack. This kinda thing'll get us all in a world of--

JACK
Cooper?

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COOPER
What?!? I wanted to DO something. You said you needed me, but I’ve been sitting on my ass. We needed money, I “raised” a little.

Jack pulls out the PAPER BAG from downstairs, spills it on the table. It’s COLD, HARD CASH. Cooper rolls his eyes.

JACK
Look at me. LOOK AT ME. You put this entire group at risk.

COOPER
Now I’m part of the group? That’s convenient.

JACK
Smart-ass. You’re here to learn—

COOPER
What? How to fetch a stick? I don’t need to learn. I ain’t the one who’s been to jail.

A tense moment. Jack looks like he might crack the Kid.

JACK
Okay. Go.
(Cooper is unsure)
GO! GET OUT’A HERE.

EDDIE
Take it easy, Jack.

JACK
No. Let him take his chances on the street like his mother.

He storms into the bedroom. A hurt Cooper puts up a brave face, gathers his cash, scowls at the others and leaves.

EXT. BALCONY - MASTER SUITE - NIGHT

Jack leans on the railing. We haven’t seen him this unraveled. The sliding door opens and Murph joins him.

JACK
Said I’d look after him. But who am I to look after anybody?

Murph rocks foot to foot. He’s got news.

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