

Evan Hadas

Sc. 1

19 INT. MILES' OFFICE - API - NIGHT 19

Miles enters, sits at his desk, stares at his phone on his desk. Picks up the receiver. Dials a number. Waits and listens. We hear the number ring on the other end. And ring again. Then it picks up.

Miles sits up. But it's voice mail. We hear A WOMAN'S VOICE on the other end.

MAUREEN (S.C.)

It's Maureen. Please leave me a message.

Miles thinks about leaving a message - but then thinks otherwise. Hangs up.

He looks at the phone. Picks up the receiver. Thinks about calling again. Decides otherwise. Hangs up.

Sits, alone in his office, looking at a photo of his wife and son and daughter.

20 INT. COFFEEHOUSE - NIGHT

20 *

Will enters, spots a young man, mid twenties, with a black watch cap on. Hands around a coffee cup. EVAN HADAS. *

Will braces himself. He's not looking forward to this. He approaches. *

WILL

Evan.

Evan stands, smiles at Will. But his face is tired, drawn, with hollows under his eyes. Something off about him. *

EVAN

Will. Thanks for meeting me.

Will goes in for a handshake, but Evan pulls him into a hug. It's awkward, as Evan pats Will on the back.

They sit. *

WILL

How's Vermont? *

EVAN

Peaceful. Quiet. No one bothers you, you just live your life. *

Rubicon

Start

1/3

Evan Hadas Sc. 1 (cont.)

WILL
Sounds nice.

Evan sips his coffee. The conversation is pained, labored.

WILL (CONT'D)
Your dad was happy you'd settled into something up there.

EVAN
Yeah?

WILL
Yeah. He mentioned it a bunch of times.

Evan considers Will. He's not buying it.

EVAN
Then how come he never came up to visit?

WILL
He was a pretty busy man.

EVAN
He signed and faxed all the paperwork. Talked to my doctors all the time. But wouldn't set foot in the place. Mom came up like half a dozen times. Not Dad.

Will is struggling with Evan's anger.

WILL
Was there a specific reason you wanted to meet up?

EVAN
My mom said that before he died, Dad gave you his bike. The Norton.

WILL
That's right.

EVAN
Well, the thing is, he told me it would be mine someday.

WILL
He did?

Rubicon

2/3

(CONTINUED)
cont...

Evan Hadas Jr. 1 (cont.)

EVAN

Yes.

WILL

He never mentioned that to me.

EVAN

You don't believe me?

WILL

No, of course I do. It's just hard to think of letting it go. It's the one thing he gave me before he died.

EVAN

He was supposed to give it to me. I'm his son. Not you.

So that's what this is all about. Without David, Will is not part of the family. Will knows the right thing to do. Give the kid his bike. But Will can't face it. Too painful.

And he's curious. Very curious.

end

21

OMITTED

21 *

22

INT. KITCHEN - WILL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

22

Will enters his apartment. Staring at him is the NORTON MOTORCYCLE. Too big to be indoors comfortably. Dirty.

Will stares at the motorcycle. Why would David give this to him? After promising it to his son? Will goes to the fridge and gets a beer. He looks back at the motorcycle, which is still looking at him.

Will goes over to the bike. He sees his distorted reflection in the chrome. Moves his hand over the body of the bike. With his foot he nudges the chain. It's too loose.

He drags a TOOLBOX over to him. Opens it. Pulls out a CRESCENT WRENCH and leans in.

*

23

INT. KITCHEN - WILL'S APARTMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT

23

Will sits on the kitchen floor and leans back against the cabinets. He's now in jeans and an undershirt, damp from sweat. There are several empty beer bottles scattered about.

Rubicon