

CARLTON

Heights

Episode 04 -
"Bad To The Bone"

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TEASER

EXT. ABANDONED HORSE STABLE - DAY

SCOTT IRVING drives into the dirt driveway leading to the stable where a police car is already parked with its lights on.

DYLAN IRVING is sitting outside the stable with SHERIFF MACKENZIE who is asking him questions. The Sheriff is dressed in his kilt and perched with one leg up against a cornerstone of the building. Sheriff Mackenzie does not wear underwear.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

Okay, let's go over this one more time.

DYLAN

I have told you. Someone sent me this picture with a poem on it.

Dylan sees Scott drive up and gets up to greet his husband.

Scott exits his car and runs to Dylan as they embrace.

SCOTT

Are you okay?

DYLAN

No, I'm not. It was awful.

SCOTT

What happened?

SHERIFF MACKENZIE walks over to the couple.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

Excuse me, Mr. Irving but we're not through here. So this picture you have explains why you are trespassing?

DYLAN

I was just looking around and all of a sudden the roof fell in and, and, oh it was so gross.

SCOTT

What?

DYLAN

A body. A skull, bones. Someone's bones. Oh it was terrible.

An ambulance pulls up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

You stay here.

The Sheriff walks over to the paramedics and points them to the direction of the bones.

SCOTT

What were you doing here anyway?

DYLAN

This really isn't the time for that.

SCOTT

You promised you weren't...

DYLAN

Yes, I know.

Sheriff Mackenzie walks back to Dylan and Scott.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

I just have a few more questions.

DYLAN

This is ridiculous. You know I was just through a trauma. I'm a victim here.

The black Cadillac of RUTH CARLTON pulls into the drive.

HALEY OSBOURNE gets out of the driver's seat and opens up the back door for RUTH CARLTON. Ruth exits the car.

Scott, Dylan and Sheriff Mackenzie all see her at the same time.

DYLAN IRVING

Great.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

Mrs. Carlton, hello.

RUTH

Sheriff. I understand there's been a problem here.

Ruth sees Dylan.

RUTH (CONT'D)

I should've known you'd be involved.

DYLAN IRVING

How did you get here so fast anyway?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HALEY

She always has the police scanner on.

RUTH

I would like to know what you're doing on my property?

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

Would you like to press charges Mrs. Carlton?

DYLAN

Me? You probably killed whoever that is in there. You're a menace.

RUTH

Now you listen..

SCOTT

Dylan has just been through a traumatic experience. Can I please take him home? If you have any more questions you can come and ask him there. Please.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

Yes, but don't even think of disappearing. I'll be by if I have any more questions.

SCOTT

That will be fine Sheriff.

Scott puts Dylan into the car. As Scott walks around the car he notices the paramedics taking out a loose body bag, obviously the found bones. Scott gets into the car.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

That's a little odd don't you think?

DYLAN

What?

SCOTT

The paramedics are taking the bones out of the stable. Where's the forensic team? Why isn't the Sheriff quarantining the place?

DYLAN

I know. I noticed but I don't care. Just take me home, I'm going to bed.

END OF TEASER.

ACT ONE

INT. AVENUE SEA - THE CUL-DE-SAC - DAY

AIDAN PALMER walks to his mail box wearing very sheer boxer shorts. Across the cul-de-sac, ZIMMY BUSTAMANTE is stretching for his morning run. LARRY BUSTAMANTE and THE TWINS are playing along side their father on the front lawn.

RONALD MITCHELL walks out of his house with MARTY MITCHELL close behind him.

MARTY

What time are you going to be home? I thought we might have a nice dinner.

RONALD

Not if you're cooking we won't.

MARTY

I thought we could go to Zimmy's. I'll invite Dylan and Scott.

RONALD

I can't, I have to work late.

Ronald sees Aidan at his mailbox as Marty leans in to give Ronald a kiss on the cheek. Ronald moves his cheek closer to Marty but continues ogling Aidan.

EXT. OUTSIDE BUSTAMANTE HOME - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Zimmy is doing his stretches while watching Aidan.

LARRY

I just can't imagine what those people are thinking. I mean trashing Ruth Carlton's horse stables. I'll bet they dragged him out in handcuffs. This has really gone too far. First, that Dylan asks all kinds of questions and now he's terrorizing our community. I can't believe they live right next door. Can you Zimmy? Can you believe it?

Zimmy doesn't hear anything Larry is saying as he watches Aidan bend into his mail box.

EXT. OUTSIDE BUSTAMANTE HOME - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Marty walks over to the Bustamante's yard as Ronald in his car, backs out of the Mitchell driveway.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTY

Hi guys. How is everyone this morning?

LARRY

I'm still a little shaken up.

MARTY

About what?

LARRY

About what? This whole incident with Dylan breaking into Ruth's stable. I'm scared to leave my house. Afraid he might break in.

MARTY

Are you serious?

LARRY

Aren't you afraid?

MARTY

No. In fact I'm going over there right now to offer my support and a dinner invitation to Zimmy's.

LARRY

What?

MARTY

Dylan just went through something awful. What happened to the Larry Bustamante who was always there offering kind words and support, not to mention picnic baskets and assorted goodies?

LARRY

He's practically a criminal.

MARTY

He's practically family. I'm going to be there with him in his time of need. Whether you are or not.

Marty walks over to the Irving's house as Larry stares in disbelief.

LARRY

Can you believe him?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ZIMMY

He does have a point, hon. How would you guys like to go on a run with Daddy?

Zimmy bends over to his children.

LARRY

You're not taking them running with you. They could catch a cold.

EXT. OUTSIDE AIDAN PALMER'S HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Aidan is looking at his mail. There is a letter with red writing saying "PAST DUE". Aidan looks through his other letters and notices three others with the same writing on them.

Ronald stops his car in front of Aidan and rolls down the car window.

RONALD

Need a hand with anything?

Aidan walks to the car.

AIDAN

Don't you think the neighbors are going to get suspicious?

EXT. OUTSIDE THE IRVING HOME - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Marty knocks on the door when he sees Ronald stopping at Aidan's house.

MARTY

God, I hate that slut.

Scott opens the door.

SCOTT

Umm, are you okay?

Marty turns all smiles.

MARTY

Sorry. I came to see Dylan, how's he doing?

SCOTT

He could probably use some company.

EXT. AVENUE SEA - THE CUL DE SAC - DAY

Larry watches Ronald and Aidan.

LARRY

Zimmy, maybe you're right. The children could use some fresh air. But you have to be careful.

ZIMMY

What are you up to?

LARRY

Nothing. I think Marty may have a point. We're like family, all of us and we need to take care of our own.

Zimmy grabs the twins and puts them in a stroller.

ZIMMY

We'll be back, come on babies.

Zimmy begins running down the cul-de-sac pushing the stroller ahead of him.

EXT. AIDAN PALMER'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

Aidan is leaning into Ronald's car as Zimmy and the twins run by. Zimmy stares at Aidan with disdain. Ronald grabs a sneaky feel of Aidan's crotch.

RONALD

We have to have lunch today.

AIDAN

We're playing pretty loose don't you think.

RONALD

It's just getting exciting. I'll see you at noon. Your place.

Ronald lets go of Aidan and smiles as he drives off.

INT. IRVING BEDROOM - DAY

We see a lump under the covers and hear a knock on the door.

DYLAN

(from under the covers)
I'm not coming out. Ever.

Scott and Marty walk into the room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SCOTT
Dylan, someone is here to see you.

DYLAN
Tell the Sheriff I'll call him later.

Scott walks over to the bed and pulls the covers down.

SCOTT
Marty's here. I have to work and you need someone here.

DYLAN
Hi Marty.

Scott leans in and kisses Dylan.

SCOTT
You'll be okay. If you need anything call me.

Scott walks to Marty

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Keep him occupied will you?

MARTY
Sure.

SCOTT
I love you.

Scott walks out of the room and Marty walks over to the bed.

DYLAN
Why aren't you at the coffee shop?

MARTY
I took the morning off. Let everyone make their own damn Folger's. Besides I knew you needed a friend.

DYLAN IRVING
That's nice. Is he gone?

MARTY
Yeah, I think so.

DYLAN
Good.

Dylan reaches under the bed and pulls out a bottle of vodka and a straw.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Want some?

MARTY

Do you think you should be drinking so early?

Dylan ignores Marty and takes a sip out of the bottle.

MARTY (CONT'D)

So is it really that bad?

DYLAN

Oh no, it's not that bad. I just hate this town and that old woman and my life.

MARTY

Hey, I read your book. It was fabulous.

DYLAN

Really, you liked it?

MARTY

Of course.

DYLAN

Did you laugh? Did you cry?

MARTY

I believe I did it all.

DYLAN

What else?

MARTY

I know what you're fishing for. You want to know if I found out anything about my husband right?

DYLAN

No, I was fishing for more compliments actually.

Dylan sips from the bottle.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

But did you?

MARTY

Move over and hand me the bottle.

INT. CARLTON MANOR - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Ruth Carlton and Sheriff Mackenzie are having tea.

RUTH

I'm so glad we could have this little time together.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

You said it was urgent.

RUTH

I realize you have a lot of work Sheriff, particularly with this new mess we have uncovered. Let me cut right to the point. I want to keep this little matter out of the hands of outsiders for as long as we can.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

I'm not sure what you mean.

RUTH

We're a small quiet town Sheriff and like all small quiet towns we have our little indiscretions. This could be just one of those indiscretions. There's really no reason to bring outsiders into it is there?

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

We don't have the resources available for this kind of investigation so I really have no other choice but to bring in someone from the County Coroner's office.

RUTH

I think we can figure this out Sheriff.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

Mrs. Carlton, do you know whose bones those are?

Haley Osbourne enters the room just in time to hear the last question.

Haley walks to the table as Ruth and Sheriff Mackenzie stop talking.

HALEY

Would you like more tea Sheriff Mackenzie?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHERIFF MACKENZIE
No, thank you Haley.

RUTH
You can just clear this away Haley.

Haley clears up the table and walks through the door but stays at the edge to hear the conversation.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE
Well Mrs. Carlton?

RUTH
What was that again?

SHERIFF MACKENZIE
Do you know whose bones were hidden out there?

RUTH
You're not accusing me of something now are you Patrick.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE
Please Mrs. Carlton, call me Sheriff Mackenzie when I'm on duty.

RUTH
Of course, it's just so hard not to see you as little Patrick Mackenzie. You and the other children were always running around out in the yard.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE
Yeah, and you'd chase us away with a stick.

RUTH
It was my cane.

Ruth begins to feign tears.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE
I'm sorry Mrs. Carlton, I didn't mean to upset you.

RUTH
It's just sometimes I really miss my little girl. Seeing you all grown up, it just reminds me what I missed out on. I'm sorry, I'm just being a foolish old woman.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

Maybe this isn't the best time. I'll come back when you're feeling better.

RUTH

Oh you're so sweet.

Haley rolls her eyes and walks to the next room as Sheriff Mackenzie walks into the foyer.

INT. CARLTON MANOR - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Ruth grabs her cane and walks to the window to see the Sheriff drive away.

RUTH

Haley! Get in here!

Haley walks into the living room.

RUTH (CONT'D)

Rev up the Caddy.

INT. M&A BANK - LOBBY - DAY

Scott is at his desk on the telephone. He is on hold.

SCOTT

Oh hello? Is this the Kookenai County Coroner? I'm from Carlton Heights and I'm inquiring about some human remains that were found yesterday. I was wondering if you've received them? (pause) No. Well did you get a call from Sheriff Mackenzie? (pause) My name? Scott Irving. What's that? (pause) No, I understand you can't give out any information but you can tell me if you have any idea what I'm talking about. (pause) So you don't have any skeletons right? (pause) That's what I thought.

Scott hangs up the phone.

INT. IRVING BEDROOM - DAY

Dylan and Marty are on the bed drinking vodka.

MARTY

So it was right there. Right by you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DYLAN
In my hand. A skull, a human person
skull, in my hand.

Dylan takes a swig of vodka.

MARTY
It's been forever since I had a bone in
my hand.

Dylan spits out his drink.

DYLAN
You're terrible! I'm so glad you're here.

MARTY
Me too. This is a much better environment
than I'm used to.

DYLAN
I'm sure everything will work out fine.
It's been my experience that it usually
does.

INT. IRVING LIVING ROOM - DAY

Larry walks in carrying a cake. He opens the door knocking at
the same time.

LARRY
Yoo hoo! Dylan!

Larry hears talking from the upstairs bedroom and shouts up.

LARRY (CONT'D)
I have cake! It has rum in it!

Larry heads to the kitchen.

INT. IRVING BEDROOM - DAY

Dylan and Marty are still in bed.

DYLAN
Did he just walk right into my house?

MARTY
I think so. But he has cake.

DYLAN
With rum in it.

Dylan and Marty look at each other and both get out of bed.

INT. THE COUTURE - DAY

Aidan and Ronald are having sex in the back room.

They climax and lay back on the clothes laid out into a makeshift bed.

RONALD
That was great.

AIDAN
I'm glad you thought so.

RONALD
Hey, what's that supposed to mean?

AIDAN
Sorry. I'm just, I'm having some problems.

RONALD
What kind of problems could you have?
You're young, you're hot, you're hung and
you have the hottest ass in town.

AIDAN
Even the young and hot have some off
days.

RONALD
I know what you need. What we both need.
I think we should take a little vacation.

AIDAN
I can't leave now.

RONALD
Why not?

AIDAN
Things are a little complicated. I have
plans and they're not working out. My
grandmother isn't budging and worst of
all, she isn't dying either. I don't know
where her will is or even how to get into
it.

RONALD
I've been waiting to surprise you, but I
think I have something that will help us
out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AIDAN

What's that?

RONALD

I don't think it's your grandmother or HER will we need to be looking for. How would you like to take a trip to San Francisco?

AIDAN

Why?

RONALD

I spoke with your grandfather's lawyer. If what he says is true it looks like you are entitled to everything. Not just parts of what your grandmother wants you to have but everything.

AIDAN

Everything? Did he say anything else?

RONALD

Oh yeah he did.

AIDAN

Well what? What was it?

RONALD

He seems to believe that your grandfather is still alive.

AIDAN

Alive? Why would he think he's alive?

RONALD

That's what I want to find out. We're going to see that lawyer and you're going to get some answers.

AIDAN

You think it's that easy?

RONALD

Of course, with my brains and your hot ass we'll get everything we want. Trust me. Now come here before I have to go back to work.

END OF ACT ONE.

ACT TWO

INT. IRVING KITCHEN - DAY

Marty and Dylan are at the table eating the cake while Larry cleans up around the counter.

DYLAN

Larry this is scrumptious. Thank you.

LARRY

My pleasure. What's the use in having wonderful culinary skills if you can't share it with those around you.

MARTY

I agree.

Larry grabs a cup of coffee and sits at the table.

LARRY

Now that you are fed, I think we should talk.

DYLAN

If this is about my book and all of the secrets in Carlton Heights, you can save your breath.

MARTY

He's done with it all.

LARRY

Really?

MARTY

Would you want to pursue anything after having a human skull in your hand?

LARRY

I am sorry about the awful experience you had to go through. You know when I first moved to Carlton Heights, I was a lot like you. It's true. I had to know everything about everyone. Ugh! I was such a gossip.

MARTY

Hush, now.

LARRY

It's true. I had to know what everybody was doing, but you know what I found out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DYLAN

What?

LARRY

There are some secrets that should just be left alone. For everyone's sake.

DYLAN

You don't have to worry, I won't tell your secret or anyone else's for that matter. My editor doesn't want the book, no one here wants the book. So I'm done. Besides, I have to come up with something else for my publisher or I lose my advance.

LARRY

Oh that could be exciting. What kind of book do you have to write?

DYLAN

They want something like my first book.

LARRY

Your first book. What was that about again?

DYLAN

Cheating husbands. Anybody want more coffee?

Dylan gets up from the table.

LARRY

Cheating husbands huh?

MARTY

That should keep you out of everyone's business.

LARRY

Dylan, can't you write about something more pleasant? Like birds or fish.
(pause) Or gardens. We have some of the most lovely gardens in Carlton Heights.

DYLAN

Gardens, yeah that's a great page turner.

Dylan pulls a fresh bottle of vodka out of the cupboard and holds it up for Marty to see.

INT. M&A BANK - RONALD MITCHELL'S OFFICE - DAY

Scott is walking to the office when he hears Ronald on the telephone. Scott stands back to listen.

RONALD

Two tickets for tomorrow morning, 8 AM, perfect. And you have the suite booked? Great. No, the other name is Aidan Palmer. (pause) No, thank you.

Scott knocks on the door as Ronald hangs up the phone.

SCOTT

I haven't taken a lunch yet and I had something to take care of so I'm going to

Scott makes a motion with his hand to indicate he's leaving.

RONALD

Before you go, I have something to talk to you about.

Scott walks into Ronald's office.

RONALD (CONT'D)

I hate to spring this on you but I have to take a last minute trip to San Francisco. I'm leaving tomorrow and won't be back until Thursday. Do you think you can run things while I'm away?

SCOTT

Of course. No worries.

RONALD

I knew I could count on you.

Scott turns to leave again and then looks back.

SCOTT

Out of curiosity, what business are you taking care of?

RONALD

Umm. Remember that wire transfer you did the other day? For (pause) umm Monarch. I need to meet with the M&A president in San Francisco about this account. It's spur of the moment.

SCOTT

Is Marty joining you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RONALD

No, it's business. He'd be bored.

Scott nods and leaves the office.

INT. THRIFT STORE - DAY

Ruth Carlton, GERTIE WINSTON, MARGARET MACKENZIE and GLADYS TUDROW are sitting around a table in the back of the store.

RUTH

As you all know we now have a very large problem on our hands.

GERTIE WINSTON

So what can we do about it?

RUTH

Margaret you're the one able to be of the most help at this juncture.

MARGARET MACKENZIE

What can I do?

RUTH

I don't want any County official near those bones. Not until we can figure out what to do. This means you need to take control of that police station.

MARGARET MACKENZIE

I'll do what I can.

RUTH

I need more than "I'll do what I can." This is serious Margaret. Anyone with half a brain will look at those bones and know exactly what happened. A blow to the head, a hammer, I believe. Isn't that right Gladys?

Gladys looks away from Ruth's glance.

RUTH (CONT'D)

We made a pact a long time ago ladies and I for one don't have any plans of backing out of it now. Does anyone else have any reservations?

The ladies all look down at the table.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUTH (CONT'D)

Good. Margaret you will start by taking control of the situation. That son of yours will not be using outsiders on this little mystery. Are we clear?

MARGARET MACKENZIE

Yes Ruth.

EXT. DOWNTOWN CARLTON HEIGHTS - DAY

Haley is stapling fliers to telephone poles announcing her singing engagement at Marty's Mayhem.

The MAN IN BLACK is walking down the street when he sees Haley drop a pile of her fliers.

HALEY

Oh piss.

Haley bends down to get them. One flyer blows to the Man In Black's shoes. He bends down to help her, handing her the fliers.

MAN IN BLACK

So we meet again.

HALEY

Hey, I remember you.

MAN IN BLACK

You declined my offer to buy you a drink.

HALEY

I'm British, I don't accept drinks from just anyone.

MAN IN BLACK

That's a British thing?

HALEY

It must be if I do it.

The Man in Black looks at one of Haley's posters.

MAN IN BLACK

This is you?

HALEY

Yes. I'm a singer.

MAN IN BLACK

You perform at the coffee shop?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HALEY

It's more of a night club when I'm on stage, but yes, Marty's Mayhem is my main gig. Every Tuesday and Thursday night.

MAN IN BLACK

Can I have one?

HALEY

I really don't have any to spare.

MAN IN BLACK

I don't want to forget about it.

HALEY

You want to see me perform?

MAN IN BLACK

I want to see you do everything.

Haley blushes.

HALEY

I could spare one I guess.

Haley hands the Man in Black a flier.

MAN IN BLACK

Thanks (looking at the flyer) umm Haley.

HALEY

Oh wait.

Haley takes a pen out of her purse and writes something on his flier.

MAN IN BLACK

What are you doing?

HALEY

Giving you my autograph. Now it will be a collector's item. What was your name?

The Man in Black smiles at Haley.

MAN IN BLACK

Johnny.

Haley writes on the flier and hands it back to him.

HALEY

There you go Johnny. I hope you'll be there tomorrow.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JOHNNY

I wouldn't miss it. I wouldn't miss you.

HALEY

Alright then. See you tomorrow.

Haley walks away and Johnny continues to watch her. Haley turns around and smiles at him.

INT. SHERIFF'S STATION - DAY

Zimmy Bustamante and the twins stroll into the police station where Sheriff Mackenzie is on the phone.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

Yes, sir I understand completely. Yes, of course. Thank you.

Sheriff Mackenzie hangs up the telephone and sees the Bustamantes.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

Zimmy, what can I do for you?

ZIMMY

I want to know about those bones you found.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

You and everybody else. That was the mayor on the telephone.

ZIMMY

Have you found out anything?

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

I haven't had time to do anything. I was at Ruth Carlton's all morning and this phone hasn't stopped ringing since.

ZIMMY

They were old right? Decayed and stuff?

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

Yeah, they were old.

ZIMMY

Do you know how long those bones have been up there?

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

I don't really know anything yet Zimmy.

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CONTINUED:

Scott Irving walks into the Sheriff's station.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
Mr. Irving. Let me guess

SCOTT IRVING
I want to know why the county coroner
isn't aware of what we found yesterday.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE
I was just telling Zimmy here that I
haven't had time to even contact the
coroner. Between you and the mayor and
Ruth

SCOTT IRVING
Ruth? She told you not to call the
coroner didn't she?

SHERIFF MACKENZIE
What Ruth Carlton and I discuss is none
of your business.

SCOTT IRVING
My husband is laid up at home a nervous
wreck because of this. I want answers, I
want somebody to do something.

Margaret Mackenzie walks into the sheriff's office carrying a
hot plate of food.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE
You want me to call the coroner right
now?

SCOTT IRVING
Yes I do.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE
Fine.

The Sheriff looks through a rolodex and starts dialing a
number.

Margaret drops the tray of food.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
Mom, what are you doing?

MARGARET MACKENZIE
I'm sorry. So clumsy sometimes.

Zimmy and Sheriff Mackenzie help her clean up the food.

INT. IRVING LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Scott walks into the house loosening his tie and looking over the mail.

SCOTT
Dylan, Dylan are you here?

Dylan walks out of the kitchen.

DYLAN
You're home. How was work?

Scott and Dylan kiss.

SCOTT
I'm glad to see you're up.

DYLAN
Larry came over and kind of shook me out of bed. I think we're friends again. Whatever drama that might entail.

SCOTT
That's good. I had a pretty interesting day as well.

DYLAN
Really?

SCOTT
Oh yeah. I was right about those bones.

DYLAN
What do you mean you were right about them?

SCOTT
I called the county coroner and no one had filed any kind of report about them. It's just like you thought, there really is some kind of conspiracy in this town.

Dylan walks to the stairs without saying a word.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

DYLAN
I'm going back to bed. I can't handle this right now.

Dylan walks up the stairs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SCOTT

So you don't want to hear how I took care of the situation and demanded the Sheriff call the coroner?

DYLAN

(from upstairs)

No!

SCOTT

And you don't want to hear how Ronald is taking a trip to San Francisco tomorrow.

DYLAN

(from upstairs)

NO!

SCOTT

Or how Aidan is going along for the trip?

Dylan walks back down the stairs.

DYLAN

Aidan and Ronald are going to San Francisco tomorrow?

SCOTT

That's right. Ronald tried to pass it off as a business trip but I have a feeling...

DYLAN

No, I don't want to hear it.

Dylan walks back upstairs.

SCOTT

3,2,1

Dylan walks back down to the living room and heads to the kitchen.

DYLAN

I'm going to need some ice cream if we're going to dish like this.

Scott smiles as Dylan leaves the room.

INT. BUSTAMANTE KITCHEN - EVENING

Zimmy is chopping up vegetables while Aidan looks on. Aidan moves closer hugging Zimmy from behind.

ZIMMY

Knock it off, I'm trying to work.

Aidan takes a piece of vegetable and eats it, walking around the counter.

AIDAN

I don't know why you're acting like this.

ZIMMY

You don't?

AIDAN

This is business. I've told you that from the beginning.

ZIMMY

I don't think I can go on like this.

AIDAN

Don't say that. Just hold on a little longer.

ZIMMY

You're going to San Francisco with him and you want me to hold on.

AIDAN

You're the one with the husband and the kids.

Larry walks into the kitchen.

LARRY

Oh everything smells wonderful Zimmy.

AIDAN

It does. Thanks for the dinner invite.

LARRY

I know how you single guys live. I bet there isn't a scrap of food in your cupboard. Zimmy, why don't you let me take over. The twins would love for their Daddy to say good night to them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZIMMY

Okay, just finish these up and when it starts boiling...

LARRY

Zimmy, I'm the one who taught you to cook remember?

ZIMMY

Sorry. I'll be right back.

Zimmy gives Aidan a dirty look before walking out of the room.

LARRY

So how are things going for you Aidan?

AIDAN

Everything's just great. Thanks for asking.

LARRY

I'm glad to hear it.

Aidan takes a seat at the kitchen table as Larry continues chopping vegetables.

LARRY (CONT'D)

So you didn't have any other exciting plans for this evening?

AIDAN

No, free as a bird.

LARRY

You weren't maybe planning on seeing someone?

AIDAN

Alright Larry, let me have it. I know you have something to say.

Larry puts down the knife and sits at the kitchen table.

LARRY

When I saw you and, well when I saw what I saw. Oh goodness, I can barely even get the words out.

AIDAN

It was fucking Larry, plain and simple. Come on, you can say it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LARRY

Aidan! Don't speak like that, I have children in this house.

AIDAN

Larry, this isn't any of your business.

LARRY

But it is my business. I have a dream for this cul-de-sac, for this town. A place where neighbors are more than friends, they're family. Families that get together for birthdays and barbecues. A place where children can be placed on the front lawn without fear of being snatched away. Where you can leave your door unlocked and you can...

AIDAN

Are you just about done?

LARRY

Here, I have something for you.

Larry gets up and takes some pamphlets out of a drawer. He hands the pamphlets to Aidan.

AIDAN

What's this?

LARRY

I'm worried about you. I think you may have some kind of

Larry looks around to see if anyone can hear him.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Sexual problem.

AIDAN

I can assure you I don't have any problems.

LARRY

But you do. Why else would you be sleeping with a married man? This kind of behavior is a cry out for help. You have to let your demons go Aidan. You have to find out what makes you behave in this manner.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Aidan looks at the pamphlets. The titles include "Sexual Obsession: How To Fight Those Evil Urges" and "Married Men: Just Say No." Aidan begins to laugh.

LARRY (CONT'D)

I don't know what you think is so funny.
I think this is a very serious issue.

AIDAN

I know, that's what's so hysterical. Did you have these just lying around?

LARRY

Of course not. The minute I got home after seeing, well you know, what I saw, I went on the internet and did a little research. I'm here to help you Aidan.

Larry grabs Aidan's hand.

LARRY (CONT'D)

We shall overcome this disease. We will make this the happiest little cul-de-sac in the world.

INT. MITCHELL BEDROOM - NIGHT

Marty is reading a book in bed while Ronald is lying next to him.

RONALD

Do you have to do that now?

MARTY

Do what? Read?

RONALD

Yes. I had a really long day and I would like to get some sleep.

MARTY

Oh is the banking world taking the best right out of you?

RONALD

Do you want to fight now? I have a long day tomorrow too, what with this trip.

MARTY

Trip? What trip?

RONALD

I'm going to San Francisco tomorrow.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTY

What?

Marty puts his book down.

RONALD

San Francisco, it's a town, northern California.

MARTY

I know where San Francisco is. When were you going to tell me about this trip? When you got home and needed your laundry done?

RONALD

Actually tomorrow morning, when I asked you to drive me to the airport. Will you just shut off the light and I promise I'll bring you back something pretty.

MARTY

Did it ever occur to you that maybe I'd like to go with you on this trip?

RONALD

It's business Marty, it's not a vacation.

MARTY

Still I could go with you.

RONALD

Why would you want to?

MARTY

To be with you.

RONALD

You won't be with me. I'll be working. Now shut off the light.

MARTY

I don't suppose Aidan has anything to do with this does he?

RONALD

As a matter of fact, it is some business I'm working on for Aidan.

MARTY

Of course. And does he know about this trip?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RONALD
He's coming with me.

Marty gets up out of the bed and heads to the door.

RONALD (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

MARTY
I'm sleeping downstairs.

RONALD
You didn't turn out the light.

Marty grabs a shoe from the floor and flings it at the lamp across the bed. The shoe knocks the lamp off the table. Ronald jumps up.

Marty walks out the door.

MARTY
There the lights are out!

RONALD
Good, now maybe I can get some sleep.

INT. CARLTON MANOR - NIGHT

The door bell is ringing as Haley Osbourne wearing face cream and a towel on her head opens the door. Margaret Mackenzie is there.

MARGARET MACKENZIE
Haley, Haley is Ruth here?

HALEY
She's upstairs in bed.

Ruth appears at the top of the stairs wearing a similar get up as Haley. Margaret runs to the stairs.

MARGARET MACKENZIE
I have been trying to reach you all day.
Oh Ruth, we have a problem.

END OF ACT TWO.

ACT THREE

INT. MITCHELL LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Ronald comes down the stairs straightening his tie and looking for something.

RONALD
Marty? Marty where is my gray suit jacket?

Marty comes out of the kitchen munching on a piece of toast.

MARTY
It's at the dry cleaners I think.

RONALD
What? I told you to pick that up two days ago. God, you can't do anything.

Marty walks to the door.

RONALD (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

MARTY
I am going to work.

RONALD
My bags aren't even packed and how am I supposed to get to the airport?

MARTY
Call a cab and you can pack your own bags. I can't do anything remember.

Marty opens the door as Aidan is just about to knock. Aidan has his overnight bag sitting next to him.

Aidan turns on a big smile.

AIDAN
Marty, good morning! I don't suppose that's for me. Breakfast to go.

MARTY
Ugh.

Marty walks past Aidan pushing Aidan's bag away with his foot.

AIDAN
He's always so jolly.

INT. GLADYS TUDROW'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Gladys, Gertie and Margaret are sitting at the kitchen table while Ruth leans against the counter tapping her cane.

RUTH
Now we really have a problem.

GERTIE
What can we do about it?

RUTH
We can do plenty. We are still in control of this town. Margaret, you really loused this one up.

MARGARET MACKENZIE
My boy is an honest man. I raised him that way.

RUTH
You should've raised him to respect his elders. I had him for tea at my house and he practically accused me of murder!

GERTIE
What? That's terrible.

GLADYS TUDROW
It's not like you're completely innocent Ruth.

RUTH
Oh, you're so right. We're all so guilty here aren't we? That is something we should all remember.

Gladys looks away from Ruth's glance.

RUTH (CONT'D)
There is only one thing we can do to assure this awful matter is laid to rest for good.

GERTIE
What do you suggest?

RUTH
When is this coroner person supposed to be here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARGARET MACKENZIE

Tomorrow. A forensics team is coming down from Sacramento. Oh, Ruth I'm so sorry. I'm just so sorry.

Margaret breaks into a sob.

RUTH

Oh stop your blubbering. Take a shot.

Margaret reaches out for the glass in front of her and drinks.

RUTH (CONT'D)

No one can look at, touch or investigate what they don't have now can they?

MARGARET MACKENZIE

But, the police have the bones.

RUTH

We'll get them back.

GLADYS TUDROW

Are you insane? We're just going to walk into the Sheriff's department and ask for the bones back? Gee, maybe he'll give us free tickets to the policeman's ball as an added bonus.

RUTH

There's no need to be bitchy Gladys. We will have to steal them back.

GERTIE

Stealing? Oh how awful.

RUTH

It's just a step down from murder now isn't it Gertie?

GLADYS TUDROW

Fine, say we get into the Sheriff's office and we actually get away with this. Then what? Put them back in your horse shed? That did a lot of good.

RUTH

I'm sure there's another place.

Ruth turns around to the sink and looks out the window at Gladys' rose gardens.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RUTH (CONT'D)

Gladys. You've always had such a wonderful gift for gardening. What makes your garden bloom?

EXT. DOWNTOWN CARLTON HEIGHTS - DAY

Haley, Larry and the twins are walking down the sidewalk.

LARRY

I'm so glad we decided to have this lunch today.

HALEY

It was my pleasure. Ruth has me driving into town practically every day and then she goes off on her own.

LARRY

It's good for a woman her age to be having fun.

HALEY

I have to wonder at who's expense she's having her fun.

Haley and Larry laugh as they continue walking. Larry spots Dylan coming up the sidewalk.

LARRY

Look, it's Dylan.

HALEY

He might still be a tad upset with me I'm afraid.

LARRY

Upset? For what?

HALEY

It's a long story.

Dylan walks up to the group.

LARRY

It's so good to see you out of the house.

DYLAN

Thanks. I was working on my new book all morning and it inspired me so much I thought I'd take a walk.

EXT. DOWNTOWN CARLTON HEIGHT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Across the street, Johnny is hidden in his car. He begins recording Dylan, Haley, Larry and the twins with his cell phone camera. He also takes notes though we can't see what he's writing.

EXT. DOWNTOWN CARLTON HEIGHTS - DAY -CONTINUOUS

Dylan, Haley, Larry and the twins are still talking.

HALEY

You're writing a new book?

LARRY

Yes, isn't that exciting, though I'm not particularly comfortable with the subject matter.

Dylan bends down to the twins ignoring Larry.

DYLAN IRVING

How are my favorite kiddies today?

Donald sneezes and Kelly begins to cry.

LARRY

They've been like this all day. I hope they aren't getting colds.

Larry is wiping Donald's nose and feels his forehead.

DYLAN

You know what, I think I'm going to head over to Marty's Mayhem. Maybe he has some medicine.

LARRY

Oh I think the twins will be fine.

DYLAN

It's for me, I feel a headache coming on.

LARRY

Maybe I should get the twins back home.

Donald begins to sneeze again.

Across the street, Johnny continues to record the neighbors.

INT. JENSON & DUNNE LAW OFFICE - SAN FRANCISCO - DAY

Aidan and Ronald are in the waiting room when the SECRETARY gets a phone call.

SECRETARY

Yes sir.

The secretary hangs up the phone.

SECRETARY (CONT'D)

Mr. Westmont will see you now.

Aidan and Ronald enter into:

INT. JENSON & DUNNE LAW OFFICE - WESTMONT'S OFFICE - DAY

JACK WESTMONT, a very buff striking man in his late 40s, walks from behind his desk to shake the hands of his visitors.

JACK

Hello, I'm Jack Westmont.

AIDAN

I'm Aidan Palmer and this is my associate Ronald Mitchell.

JACK

Ronald, we spoke on the telephone.

RONALD

That conversation is why we're here. We really appreciate you meeting us.

JACK

As I told you Mr. Carlton is a very good client of ours. And you're his grandson?

AIDAN

Yes.

JACK

Well, have a seat gentlemen.

Aidan and Ronald sit across from the desk as Jack sits behind his big oak desk.

JACK (CONT'D)

How was it I could help you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AIDAN

I felt it was best to come in person to discuss this. I really need to see my grandfather's will.

JACK

I told Mr. Mitchell if seeing the will was the purpose of this visit, it would be a big waste of time to both of us. I can't let you see his will.

AIDAN

I understand you're trying to respect my grandfather, but I think you're under the wrong impression about him.

JACK

How so?

AIDAN

Ronald told me you think he's alive.

JACK

Once again, I have discussed this with your associate. Someone's death is not taken lightly around here, particularly if that person is still breathing.

AIDAN

I have never met my grandfather. Do you know why? Because he's dead. I think my grandmother has just been able to hide this from you.

JACK

That's a pretty serious accusation.

AIDAN

You seem a little young to have been my grandfather's lawyer. Have you ever really met him?

JACK

I met him once, when I was an intern. But that doesn't mean he isn't alive. I have notarized documents signed by him. I have his signature to match. He was one of this firm's first clients and I don't think there's anything strange going on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RONALD

How is it possible for you to be in charge of his will without dealing directly with him?

JACK

Our company's policy isn't any concern of yours. We make special arrangements for special clients.

RONALD

So when was the last time you heard from him?

JACK

This isn't of any importance.

AIDAN

My guess is a number of years right? Say ten, fifteen? Twenty?

JACK

It's been about ten years. But like you, your grandfather has an "associate."

AIDAN

What?

JACK

This associate was the one who did most of the grunt work.

RONALD

His associate.

JACK

Exactly.

AIDAN

When was the last time you saw this associate?

JACK

About five years ago.

AIDAN

This is insane. You don't find any of what you're telling me a little strange, perhaps unethical?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JACK

A lot of our wealthy clients are eccentric. They want things done a certain way and we cater to that.

AIDAN

Did this associate tell you my grandfather was still alive and well?

JACK

He didn't say he had died if that's what you're wondering.

RONALD

The whole town of Carlton Heights is under the impression Edgar died years ago.

JACK

I can't talk for an entire town, but I don't have any proof that he is dead. No one has asked on his behalf to have the will read or to go forward with memorial services.

AIDAN

I'm asking on my grandfather's behalf that the will be read. To me.

JACK

I'm afraid I can't do that Mr. Palmer.

AIDAN

This just doesn't make any sense. Where is my grandfather supposed to be living?

JACK

I can't divulge that information either. If you and your family are estranged that is something I can't interfere with.

AIDAN

We're not estranged. They're dead. My grandfather, my mother.

JACK

Your mother?

AIDAN

Yes, my mother.

JACK

I'm sorry to hear that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

AIDAN

Not as sorry as I am for coming here.
Thanks for your time. Come on, Ronald.

Ronald looks at Aidan questionably but gets up off the chair and walks to the door.

Jack gets up from his desk as well. He walks around to open the door for the men.

AIDAN (CONT'D)

Do me a favor, if this associate shows up or calls, could you please have him contact me. I'm really curious to know how it's possible to keep someone's life or death such a secret.

JACK

I'll do that. I'm sorry I wasn't able to help you more.

Ronald walks through the door and as Aidan is about to, Jack closes it slightly blocking Aidan.

JACK (CONT'D)

I'll be here until 9 PM, should you have any questions I'm able to answer.

Jack squeezes Aidan's butt before opening the door for him.

INT. MARTY'S MAYHEM - DAY

Marty is pouring coffee for a customer. He grabs the cup and ends up dropping it on the floor.

MARTY

Damn it!

The customer stares at him.

MARTY (CONT'D)

What? I'll get you a new one.

Dylan walks into the shop and sits at the counter as Marty cleans up the cup and gives the customer a new cup of coffee.

DYLAN

I see your day is going well.

MARTY

I could use another day in bed with booze.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DYLAN

Me too.

MARTY

How about an iced coffee?

DYLAN

You make iced coffees?

MARTY

Larry taught me how to make ice last week and now it's the latest rage.

DYLAN

Oh Larry. I'm starting to think it wasn't so bad when he wasn't talking to me. He is so judgemental. And Haley. Oh, if she hadn't lied to me about where that horse stable was.

Marty tries to get ice out of a bucket and begins slamming the ice with the ice pick.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

I'm trying very hard not to even think about all the drama in this town. But it's not easy to do. Are you okay?

Marty continues slamming the ice.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

I really don't want an iced coffee.

Marty throws the ice pick down and covers his face in his hands.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

What is bothering you?

MARTY

You want to know about secrets, you want to know about infidelity. Here's some fodder for your new book. My fucking husband is in San Francisco with Aidan Palmer.

The customer looks at Marty again.

MARTY (CONT'D)

What are you looking at?

The customer gets up and moves to a table further away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DYLAN
Oh Marty, I'm sorry.

Marty takes a deep sigh and holds onto the counter.

MARTY
I'm sorry. I shouldn't yell at you. I'm
pissed at myself. I knew it, I knew it
all along and I did nothing. Now what am
I supposed to do?

DYLAN
What do you want to do?

MARTY
I don't know. I could divorce him, I
could stay with him. Or I could murder
him. Which do you think sounds like the
best idea?

EXT. DOWNTOWN CARLTON HEIGHTS - DAY

Johnny turns a corner from the main street and walks to a
park bench. He sits down and pulls out his cell phone as a
BLONDE WOMAN sits next to him.

JOHNNY
It's a nice day isn't it?

WOMAN
A little warm.

Johnny puts his cell phone and note pad down on the bench
between him and the woman.

JOHNNY
It's all there.

WOMAN
I'm happy to see you've been able to make
some contact. But we need more.

JOHNNY
It's all going as planned. Soon we'll get
what we came for.

The woman smiles takes the phone and notes, then walks away.

INT. SHERIFF'S STATION - NIGHT

Sheriff Mackenzie is at the main desk when Gertie Winston comes running in.

GERTIE
Sheriff, come quick. Something terrible
has happened!

Sheriff Mackenzie jumps up from his desk and follows Gertie outside.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE
What is it?

GERTIE
It's Mrs. Carlton. She's just, just on
the ground lying there! Look!

Gertie points to Ruth who is on the ground next to her Cadillac.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE
Oh my god.

Sheriff runs across the street to Ruth.

Gertie looks to her left and ushers Gladys and Margaret from the corner of the station. The women are dressed all in black and sneak into the Sheriff's station.

END OF ACT THREE.

ACT FOUR

EXT. SHERIFF'S STATION - NIGHT

Gertie joins Sheriff Mackenzie and a "passed out" Ruth.

GERTIE

She was just fine and all of a sudden,
she just fell. Right to the ground.

Sheriff Mackenzie bends down next to Ruth.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Carlton are you all
right?

The Sheriff puts his head to her heart startling her.

RUTH

Oh my.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

You're alive, thank goodness. What
happened?

RUTH

I don't know, I was just walking along
and I had this shooting pain.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

Like a heart attack?

RUTH

Yes, a heart attack. Very good.

INT. MARTY'S MAYHEM - NIGHT

There is a sprinkling of customers as Marty stands behind the
counter lost in thought.

Haley walks up to the counter.

HALEY

Are you excited?

MARTY

What?

HALEY

Are you excited? I'm debuting a new song
tonight. It's a lovely ditty that reminds
me of my home land.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTY
England?

HALEY
Of course, where else?

Haley puts her hand on Marty's.

HALEY (CONT'D)
Are you alright?

MARTY
I'm fine. I'm excited. The anticipation of this new song just has me all tied up in knots.

HALEY
As long as that's all. Oh, I forgot to mention I may have a special guest as well.

MARTY
Let me guess, your father Ozzy is coming to do a duet.

HALEY
I wish. No, a man. I met a man yesterday. I think he's a fan.

MARTY
A man huh? Well good luck with that.

HALEY
There is something bothering you. Are you and Ronald still having problems?

MARTY
No, so who is this guy?

HALEY
I'm not really sure. He's kind of a mystery. But he has me a tad intrigued.

Haley looks up at the clock.

HALEY (CONT'D)
Oh, it's almost time. Where is my guy?

Johnny comes walking in at that precise moment.

HALEY (CONT'D)
Oh, oh there he is. Quick, you have to do my introduction!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Haley runs to a curtain next to a make shift stage as Marty heads to the stage.

MARTY

Ladies, and gentlemen, I give you Haley Osbourne and her unique stylings.

Marty smiles and walks off the stage as Haley jumps on stage with guitar.

HALEY

Thank you, thank you all for coming out tonight. For my first number, I'd like to dedicate it to all those lovers out there. It's an old favorite of mine, I wrote some years back, I give you, "If The Poison Don't Kill You, My Bare Hands Will."

Johnny watches as Haley begins her song.

INT. HOTEL SUITE - SAN FRANCISCO - NIGHT

Aidan is watching television when Ronald comes out of the shower in a towel.

RONALD

I'm curious about something.

AIDAN

What's that?

RONALD

Why are you so sure that your grandfather is dead. I mean Westmont is convinced he's alive.

AIDAN

My mother told me.

RONALD

Your mother?

AIDAN

Yes, when I was little, before she died. She told me we never went to see him because he was dead.

RONALD

But if Westmont actually met him when he was an intern. That's what, fifteen years ago, twenty tops. You were alive.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AIDAN

Barely. Look, my mother would've been all over that Irving money if her father was alive. He's dead, I know it. But I guess it doesn't matter anyway, we aren't getting that will.

Ronald leans up against Aidan and begins kissing Aidan's neck.

AIDAN (CONT'D)

Ronald, not now.

RONALD

What? Why not? We're here, we're alone. No sneaking around. Come on.

Ronald begins unbuttoning Aidan's shirt and Aidan jumps up.

AIDAN

I'm really not feeling too well. I think it's the stress of all this.

Ronald crawls across the bed to Aidan.

RONALD

I know just what to do to relieve stress.

Ronald begins to unbutton Aidan's pants.

AIDAN

No. I need some air.

RONALD

Okay. There's the balcony right there.

AIDAN

No I need a walk. I need some night air.

RONALD

Alright, let me get dressed and we can walk together. There's a great restaurant around the corner they serve the best Penne all'arrabbiata.

AIDAN

No, Ronald you're so clingy.

RONALD

What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

AIDAN

I'm sorry. I just want to be alone to clear my head.

Aidan walks over to Ronald and wraps his arms around him.

AIDAN (CONT'D)

I'm going to take a little walk and when I come back, I'll feel a whole lot better. And then so will you.

Aidan grabs Ronald's crotch through the towel.

RONALD

You're sure you don't want me to come?

AIDAN

Not yet. But you will when I get back.

Aidan kisses Ronald and walks out the door.

INT. SHERIFF MACKENZIE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Gladys and Margaret walk into the office.

GLADYS TUDROW

So where are these bones?

MARGARET MACKENZIE

He told me he had them in his office. He was just waiting for the coroner to come.

GLADYS TUDROW

I don't know why we have to do this anyway.

MARGARET MACKENZIE

You know Gertie is a nervous wreck in situations like this and Ruth can't be running around with her bad leg.

GLADYS TUDROW

Yes, she is demure and fragile isn't she? So what? Are these bones just sitting here and we can't see them? Are they in a box? What?

MARGARET MACKENZIE

Calm down. I'm sure they're here.

Margaret looks around.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARGARET MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

There.

Margaret points to a brown wrapped package.

MARGARET MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

I told you.

Gladys rips open the package.

MARGARET MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

GLADYS TUDROW

I want to be sure.

Gladys looks in the box and shows it to Margaret.

MARGARET MACKENZIE

I don't want to see.

GLADYS TUDROW

Pastries.

MARGARET MACKENZIE

What?

GLADYS TUDROW

These aren't the bones. Look for a body bag or something.

Gladys looks out the office windows and sees a black bag on a desk in the main room.

Gladys is about to walk out when another POLICEMAN comes out.

POLICEMAN

Sheriff? Sheriff Mackenzie?

Margaret and Gladys duck down below the window.

MARGARET MACKENZIE

Oh my god. What are we going to do? I'm going to pee my pants.

GLADYS TUDROW

Shhh...

The policeman looks out the main door and sees the Sheriff, Gertie and Ruth across the street.

POLICEMAN

Oh my gosh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The policeman leaves the building.

GLADYS TUDROW
Come on.

Gladys grabs Margaret by the wrist and they head to the bag.

INT. SHERIFF'S STATION - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Gladys grabs the bag.

MARGARET MACKENZIE
Well? Does it feel like bones?

GLADYS TUDROW
Yes, now let's go. Where's the back door?

MARGARET MACKENZIE
Down the hall. But there's an alarm.
We'll never get out.

GLADYS TUDROW
Why don't you tell us these things? Well,
I guess we just walk out the same way we
got in. You first.

Margaret and Gladys grab the package and walk to the door.

Margaret looks around to see if anyone can see her before she opens the door for Gladys. Gladys pushes Margaret through the door almost making her fall.

GLADYS TUDROW (CONT'D)
Go!

The two run out of the building carrying their bag of bones.

EXT. DOWNTOWN CARLTON HEIGHTS - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Gladys and Margaret run out of the Sheriff's office and around the corner of the building.

They put the bones into the trunk of Gladys' old Chevy.

GLADYS TUDROW
Well, now that's done. Do you want to
inform her highness or should I?

MARGARET MACKENZIE
You really shouldn't talk like that
Gladys.

INT. JENSON & DUNNE LAW OFFICE - WESTMONT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Jack Westmont is at his desk with only the desk light on. He hears a sound coming from the outer office and gets up from his chair.

Aidan walks into the office and moves so he and Jack are face to face - breathing in each other.

JACK
I was just about to leave.

AIDAN
I believe you have something I want.

JACK
I was just about to say the same thing to you.

The two begin to kiss passionately and strip each other.

INT. JENSON & DUNNE LAW OFFICE - WESTMONT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Aidan and Jack are shown having sex in various places and positions.

Eventually, they climax as Jack has Aidan bent over the oak wood desk.

Jack sighs and pulls back leaving Aidan resting across the desk.

JACK
You certainly have a lot of your grandfather's energy.

AIDAN
You've got to be kidding me.

JACK
Your grandfather was very persistent and I needed to move ahead in the company.

Aidan bends down to pick up his clothes and begins to dress.

AIDAN
So I held up my part of the bargain, now where's the prize?

JACK
I'm hurt. I thought what we just did would be the highlight.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AIDAN

As much as I like sex, and believe me I like it.

JACK

It shows...

AIDAN

I like money more and if I'm correct, I'm guessing I'm in that will.

JACK

You're right, you are.

Jack walks over to his desk and pulls out an envelope.

JACK (CONT'D)

This is, of course, only a copy. I couldn't let the original fall into the wrong hands.

AIDAN

Don't worry, I'll need you to hold that original because when I prove my grandfather is dead, I will be back to collect what's owed.

Jack hands the envelope to Aidan.

JACK

Why don't I give you a ride back to your hotel?

AIDAN

I don't think so, but if you wouldn't mind calling me a cab.

JACK

It was a pleasure meeting you Aidan Palmer.

AIDAN

Like wise, big city lawyers aren't as uptight as I thought they'd be.

Aidan smiles and walks out of the office.

Jack walks around to his desk and dials the telephone.

JACK

Hey, it's Jack. You're right, he's everything you said he'd be. (pause) Yes, I gave him everything he wanted.

INT. BUSTAMANTE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Zimmy and Larry are in the kitchen holding the twins as both infants wail.

LARRY

I don't know what's wrong with them. I thought it was teething but it's too soon.

ZIMMY

Have you talked to the doctor?

LARRY

I've been trying to reach him all evening. They were fine until this afternoon. You know they've been fussy ever since you took them for your run.

Larry leafs through a medical book while cuddling Kelly.

ZIMMY

So you think this is my fault.

LARRY

I'm not saying that, I just noticed after the run they've been miserable. Oh, this thing is useless.

Larry puts his hand up to Kelly's forehead and gets a frightened look on his face.

ZIMMY

What is it?

LARRY

Does Donald feel hot?

Zimmy puts his hand on Donald's forehead.

ZIMMY

God, yeah he's burning up.

LARRY

They didn't have fevers a few minutes ago. I'm getting the thermometer.

Larry hands Kelly to Zimmy and leaves the room, returning shortly.

Zimmy and Larry put the babies down in their portable carriers as Larry takes their temperature.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LARRY (CONT'D)

Oh my god, Zimmy there's something wrong with my babies! We have to get to the hospital right away.

ZIMMY

Okay, okay. What should I do? Call 911, that's what I'll do.

Zimmy goes to the telephone.

LARRY

The closest hospital is County General. By the time they get here, it could be too late!

ZIMMY

Okay, okay, calm down. Where are those notes you made for emergencies?

Zimmy opens a cupboard door and there are notes written and taped to the inside. He reads them over quickly while trying to breathe.

ZIMMY (CONT'D)

I'll get the babies' bags, you call Marty and see if he can come with us. So we have someone to hold one of the babies.

Larry begins to breathe heavy.

ZIMMY (CONT'D)

Don't worry. You planned for this remember? I need you strong. Now call Marty.

Larry walks to the phone still giving a kiss to the twins as he picks up the receiver.

LARRY

Marty, I need your help! Come over right away.

INT. IRVING BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dylan is in bed writing when Scott comes out of the bathroom.

SCOTT

How's the book coming?

DYLAN

I don't know. This is just so hard. I'm trying not to interfere with anyone's life and yet I have to write a book about cheating husbands, and right out there in my own backyard I have all the material I'll ever need. But I don't want to intrude on anyone's life.

SCOTT

You don't have to intrude. Just observe. Quietly.

Scott climbs into bed.

DYLAN

That's like spying.

SCOTT

Yeah, and you're pretty good at that.

DYLAN

I don't want to do it anymore. I swear if there were people on my door step whispering to each other I'd tell them to leave just so I wouldn't overhear something I shouldn't.

SCOTT

Yeah right you would.

DYLAN

I would. This whole thing has really upset me.

SCOTT

Dylan, I know this was upsetting, but you're making too big of a deal out of it. You can't change who you are, just because something bad happened.

DYLAN

You're the one who's always telling me I'm too nosy and I make big dramas out of nothing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SCOTT

But I love that about you. Besides I've found out you were right.

DYLAN

What was that?

SCOTT

I said good night.

Scott leans in and kisses Dylan before shutting off the light.

DYLAN

You said I was right. I heard you.

SCOTT

Good night.

DYLAN

Good night.

Dylan kisses Scott and turns out his lamp.

The Irvings hear yelling and commotion outside.

Scott and Dylan both turn on their lights.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

What's going on?

Scott runs to the window.

SCOTT

It's next door.

EXT. THE POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Gladys and Margaret try to signal across the street to Ruth and Gertie.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

I just don't understand how this could happen. What are you doing out so late? And where is Haley?

RUTH

That stupid girl is at that coffee shop trying to sing. There's a nuisance you should put a stop to.

Gertie looks up and sees Gladys and Margaret. She nudges Ruth with her foot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUTH (CONT'D)

Ow, you stupid bi..

Ruth sees the women across the street.

RUTH (CONT'D)

You know I'm feeling a little better. I guess it's just the night air that got to me.

Sheriff Mackenzie and the Policeman help Ruth to her feet. Ruth fixes her hat and grabs Gertie.

RUTH (CONT'D)

Gertie, I think we can go now.

SHERIFF MACKENZIE

Are you sure you're going to be alright Mrs. Carlton?

RUTH

I think I'm going to be just fine. Thank you.

Ruth and Gertie walk to her car and Gladys and Margaret disappear behind the sheriff's station.

EXT. AVENUE SEA - THE CUL-DE-SAC - NIGHT

Dylan and Scott, still in pajamas run over to the Bustamante home. Jimmy is carrying the babies' bags as Marty and Larry each have a twin.

DYLAN

What's going on? Who's hurt?

LARRY

It's my babies. I don't know what's wrong.

MARTY

We're taking them to County General.

DYLAN

Where's that?

MARTY

It's in Mahogany Bay.

DYLAN

That's 40 minutes away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Larry and Zimmy put the twins' in their car seats and Marty gets into the car.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
We'll meet you there. They'll be okay.
Don't worry Larry.

The Bustamantes and Marty drive out of the cul-de-sac as Dylan and Scott look on helplessly. They run back to their house.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO TAXI CAB - NIGHT

Aidan hops into a taxi.

AIDAN
The Belfair Hotel.

TAXI DRIVER
Sure thing.

Aidan opens up the envelope containing Edgar's will.

He pulls out the large legal document and begins sifting through it.

AIDAN
Blah, blah, blah.

Aidan turns another page and we see his reaction. A smile slowly creeps into his face until it's a huge grin.

AIDAN (CONT'D)
Oh my god. OH MY GOD! I got her. I got that old woman!

TAXI DRIVER
Are you okay back there?

AIDAN
Oh, I'm fine. I'm better than fine. This is the best night ever!

Aidan smiles and looks out the window. He gets a strange gleam in his eye and leans up to the front seat.

AIDAN (CONT'D)
Forget that hotel address. Take me to the airport. From here on out, I'm on my own.

INT. COUNTY GENERAL HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Larry, Jimmy, Marty and the twins rush in through the emergency doors.

The BLONDE WOMAN who met with Johnny approaches them. She is wearing a doctor's jacket.

ZIMMY

I'm Jimmy Bustamante, we called from the car.

WOMAN

I'm Doctor Teinenbaum, let's see what we have here.

LARRY

Oh doctor, you have to help my babies. I don't know what's wrong with them.

The woman grabs the twins and hands them to two nurses.

WOMAN

Don't worry we'll take good care of your babies.

The doctor walks into the emergency room while Larry and Jimmy look on helplessly.

Marty puts his arm on Larry's shoulder to show support.

FADE OUT.

THE END.