

CONFIDENTIAL

THE PRACTICE

“Duty Bound”

Written by:
David E. Kelley

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THE PRACTICE

"Duty Bound"

CAST LIST

BOBBY DONNELL
ELLENOR FRUTT
LINDSAY DOLE
EUGENE YOUNG
REBECCA WASHINGTON
JIMMY BERLUTI
A.D.A. HELEN GAMBLE

A.D.A. Dick Flood
Judge Joseph Camp
Dr. Fred Spivak
Detective McGuire
Father John Ryan
Barry Wall
Donald Lawson (deceased; non-speaking)
Judge Frankel
Paramedic #1
Paramedic #2
Paramedic #3
Doctor #1
Doctor #2
Doctor Roberts
Clerk
Nurse
Police Officer
Orderly #1

THE PRACTICE

"Duty Bound"

SET LIST

INTERIORS:

FATHER RYAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT & DAY
OUTER OFFICE - NIGHT

OFFICE COMPLEX - DAY & NIGHT
CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY
BOBBY'S OFFICE - DAY & NIGHT
HALLWAY - NIGHT

MCCALL'S BAR - DAY

BOSTON MUNICIPAL COURT - MORNING
CORRIDOR - DAY

JAIL:

CELL - DAY
VISITING AREA - DAY
CORRIDOR - DAY

HELEN GAMBLE'S OFFICE - DAY

ST. ELIZABETH'S HOSPITAL:

EMERGENCY - NIGHT
EMERGENCY WAITING ROOM - NIGHT & MORNING
ICU HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY & NIGHT
ICU CORRIDOR - DAY & NIGHT

ELLENOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

EXTERIORS:

CHURCH - NIGHT
PARKING LOT - NIGHT

BOSTON - NIGHT

ST. ELIZABETH'S HOSPITAL - SUNRISE

THE PRACTICE

"Duty Bound"

Act I

FADE IN:

1 EXT. CHURCH - NIGHT

1

Police cars. Crime scene. BERLUTI gets out of his car, begins to head for the church. Spots GAMBLE.

BERLUTI

Helen.

GAMBLE

Jimmy. What are you doing here?

BERLUTI

That's my priest in there.

GAMBLE

Your priest?

BERLUTI

And my client, I guess from what little the detective said. What's going on?

GAMBLE

The detective didn't tell you?

BERLUTI

He just said Father Ryan asked him to call me.

GAMBLE

Well, your priest is in a little trouble.

(off Berluti's look)

He killed somebody.

2 INT. FATHER RYAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

2

Police at work. FATHER JOHN RYAN in custody. Berluti and Gamble enter. DETECTIVE MCGUIRE is present.

BERLUTI

Father.

FATHER RYAN

(upset)

Jimmy. Thanks for coming. I didn't do this.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

BERLUTI

Calm down. They read you your rights and stuff?

FATHER RYAN

Yes, I didn't do it.

BERLUTI

Okay. Don't say another word to nobody.

ANGLE Gamble. We don't see what she sees but... she's a little horrified.

GAMBLE

How old?

DET. MCGUIRE

Fifteen. Sixteen, maybe. Coroner thinks he's been dead about a day. Cause of death, fractured skull.

Upon which Berluti steps up. If Gamble is a little horrified,.. Berluti is extremely so. He stares a beat.

BERLUTI

He's innocent, Helen.

(Gamble looks at him)

He never coulda done somethin' like that. Swear to God.

ANGLE A CLOSET

A fifteen-year-old Naked Boy hangs there. Dead. OFF Gamble and Berluti, we:

SMASH CUT

MAIN TITLES

3 INT. OFFICE COMPLEX - DAY

3

The walls have been painted white. Painters are putting on finishing touches, tarps still lay about. BOBBY, LINDSAY, REBECCA, ELLENOR are present.

BOBBY

I don't like it.

LINDSAY

You will. When a client walks through the front door, Bobby, he comes in with hope. This place shouldn't look dark and gloomy.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

BOBBY
(to Rebecca)
Anything new on the priest?

REBECCA
Jimmy's already gone down for the
arraignment, do we think he can
handle this?

BOBBY
He can do it. How old was the
victim?

REBECCA
Fifteen.

LINDSAY (O.S.)
(suddenly)
Spivak!!

ANGLE THE MONITOR. Sure enough. As Rebecca runs out--

REBECCA
(to Ellenor)
You gotta keep him away from here!!

And the door opens. A beat. DR. FRED SPIVAK enters.

ELLENOR
Fred? Hey.

DR. SPIVAK
Can I steal a second, Ellenor?

ELLENOR
Sure.
(then)
Let's go in the conference room.

And Dr. Spivak goes.

ELLENOR (CONT'D)
(to Bobby)
That fucking camera better not be
on.

BOBBY
It isn't. But Ellenor,--

ELLENOR
I know.

WHIP PAN TO:

6 CONTINUED:

6

GAMBLE

--Yes, as a firm that skirts ethical--

LINDSAY

It's a favorable column. We are growing, you should see what I'm doing with the offices, all we need is a press release saying we've landed a juicy plum, you're it. The town will take notice, you have a profile.

GAMBLE

Yes, well even if I were gonna jump to private, your firm, you're in love with a guy I used to sleep with, do you really want me there as the juicy plum?

LINDSAY

You can take Bobby, he's much more fun wanting than having.

(then)

Helen. How many places are there where you can have fun and basically be your own boss?

GAMBLE

And make money?

LINDSAY

We're making money.

WHIP PAN TO:

7 INT. JAIL CELL - DAY

7

Berluti and Father Ryan.

BERLUTI

They said he'd been hangin' there the whole day.

Father Ryan just stares down in silence.

BERLUTI (cont'd)

Did you know this kid?

FATHER RYAN

No.

(CONTINUED)

4 INT. BOSTON MUNICIPAL COURT - MORNING

4

A CLERK is present. JUDGE JOSEPH CAMP presides. As Father Ryan is led in--

CLERK

Case number three-two-six-two-two.
Commonwealth versus John Ryan,
murder in the first degree.

BERLUTI

James Berluti for the defendant,
Your Honor, we'll waive reading,
enter a plea of not guilty, and I'd
ask he be released on his own
recognizance.

GAMBLE

Commonwealth opposes bail.

BERLUTI

On what grounds?

GAMBLE

On what grounds? He has a lot of
closet space, on what grounds.

JUDGE CAMP

Alright. No bail. We can
conference on Wednesday, ten
o'clock to set schedules. Next.

BERLUTI

(sotto to Gamble)

That was sarcastic rude.

GAMBLE

Jimmy. First degree murder you ask
me what grounds?

BERLUTI

Even so. I'm working with your
office on a sting thing, I deserve
better than sarcastic rude.

WHIP PAN TO:

5 INT. OFFICE COMPLEX - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

5

Ellenor and Dr. Spivak.

DR. SPIVAK

It's just that... we were doing so
well. And then suddenly...

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

ELLENOR

Things are just piled up here,
Fred, I...

DR. SPIVAK

Don't feed me that. Listen, if
you've lost interest say so, but
don't string me along.

(admitting)

I've fallen in love with you.

(a beat)

Maybe that's what's making you pull
back, I don't know, but talk to me
'cause I've been hurt before and
I'm not...

(a beat)

just tell me.

ELLENOR

Okay.

(a beat)

I uh... I ran into somebody who
uh... she said she was treated by
you and she wasn't really hurt and
you... you told her how to fool
insurance companies.

DR. SPIVAK

Oh.

ELLENOR

Yeah. Oh. Are you a crook, Fred?

A beat.

DR. SPIVAK

I'm not gonna lie. I barely make
ends meet, I got school to pay for
with my kids and... yeah, sometimes
I help people collect more from
their insurance.

Though she knows it was true it hurts to hear him confirm it.

ELLENOR

You can go to jail for that.

DR. SPIVAK

I know.

(then)

I'm just... till I turn the
corner... y'know when it's just
yourself it's easy to go without.
When it's your kids...

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED: (2)

5

ELLENOR

I think more than anything else,
kids want a father they can be
proud of.

DR. SPIVAK

(angered)

Yeah. Very well said.

(then)

So. This ends us?

ELLENOR

It might.

DR. SPIVAK

Then I guess it couldn'a been much
to begin with. My mistake.

ELLENOR

It is your mistake. Don't kid
yourself about that.

And he leaves. OFF Ellenor, we:

CUT TO:

6 INT. MCCALL'S BAR - DAY

6

Lindsay and Gamble.

GAMBLE

Hanging there like a pendulum.
Ugh.

LINDSAY

Helen.

GAMBLE

(anticipating)

Here we go.

LINDSAY

That's right.

GAMBLE

Every time I have to look at
something dead you say it's time to
move on.

LINDSAY

Let me just tell you something. We
have been on a big winning streak,
we're about to get featured in the
National Law Journal.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

BERLUTI

He coulda looked different with his
head all purple, when's the last
time you checked your closet?

Father Ryan holds a look.

FATHER RYAN

Jimmy. You do believe I'm
innocent.

BERLUTI

Of course I do. This isn't a
question with me.

It isn't.

FATHER RYAN

Thank you.

CUT TO:

8 INT. OFFICE COMPLEX - DAY

8

Ellenor and Rebecca.

ELLENOR

I didn't tell him it was you.

REBECCA

Even so.

ELLENOR

I didn't tell him anything about
anything and so what if I did, you
already got what you need, there's
nothing--

REBECCA

No we didn't, I gotta go back.

ELLENOR

What? Why?

REBECCA

'Cause Dickie Flood thinks I was
too ambiguous, one thing I have
never been is "ambiguous", he wants
it more clear that we're conspiring
to commit fraud.

ELLENOR

I saw that tape, it looked pretty
definite.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

REBECCA

He says it's possible to interpret that I am hurt and he's just showing me how to convince the doctor. I gotta make it more clear that I'm not really hurt.

ELLENOR

Well, I didn't give you away.

WHIP PAN TO:

9 INT. COURT CORRIDOR - DAY

9

Berluti and Gamble.

BERLUTI

You got the wrong guy, Helen. I'm tellin' you. It's prejudice.

GAMBLE

Prejudice?

BERLUTI

Yes prejudice. Anytime a young kid gets sexually molested, everybody says check out the priest, it's bigotry.

GAMBLE

Jimmy, our prejudice aside, the victim was found in your client's closet.

BERLUTI

I know Father Ryan. I'd vouch for him like I'd vouch for you.

Berluti clearly is genuine and she sees it.

GAMBLE

Will he at least give us a statement? Right now we have no other leads.

BERLUTI

We'll do it. I promise Helen, I'm not just a lawyer here talking to a D.A.

GAMBLE

Okay.

WHIP PAN TO:

10 INT. BOBBY'S OFFICE - DAY

10

Rebecca and A.D.A. DICK FLOOD.

FLOOD

I'm not looking for a lot more. We just have to make it a little more explicit.

REBECCA

Like how?

FLOOD

I want you to act a little nervous. Say, "Doctor I'm scared, I'm faking injuries, if I get caught I'll go to jail, how can I be sure I won't get caught?" Something like that.

Upon which Berluti enters.

BERLUTI

Sorry I'm late.

FLOOD

It's okay. When are you set with Mapp?

BERLUTI

Wednesday. You get the money?

Berluti left the door ajar. The CAMERA CLOSSES ON the cracked opening, under--

FLOOD (O.S.)

We got an insurance company cutting a phony check.

BERLUTI (O.S.)

He wants cash.

REVEAL

Ellenor at the door. Listening.

FLOOD (O.S.)

He might also want to see a copy of the check, we want you to have both.

BERLUTI (O.S.)

Okay.

11 INT. OFFICE COMPLEX - CONTINUOUS

11

Lindsay passing Ellenor, under--

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

LINDSAY
Hey.

Ellenor, startled, lets out a muted shriek.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
You okay?

ELLENOR
Yeah. You just scared me.

Lindsay glances at the door, back at Ellenor.

LINDSAY
Sorry.

And she continues into the conference room. OFF Ellenor, we:

CUT TO:

12 INT. JAIL CELL - DAY

12

Det. McGuire, Gamble and Berluti and Father Ryan.

DET. MCGUIRE
You knew this boy?

FATHER RYAN
No I didn't.

DET. MCGUIRE
Never seen him before?

FATHER RYAN
Never.

GAMBLE
Let me just throw out a general softball. Anything you can say to give us some clue, some hint of who could've done it, why he was hanging in your closet?

FATHER RYAN
I don't know. I really don't know.

It seems like he's hiding something.

GAMBLE
Father. You go on the Internet at your office?

FATHER RYAN
All the time, I'm actually a little addicted to it.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

GAMBLE

What kind of websites do you frequent?

FATHER RYAN

News, research, chatlines, I use it for almost everything.

GAMBLE

Do you visit any child pornography websites?

FATHER RYAN

I most certainly do not.

GAMBLE

Do you visit any pedophile websites that--

FATHER RYAN

No.

BERLUTI

This is over.

GAMBLE

I'm just--

BERLUTI

This is over.

(to Father Ryan)

I'll talk to you in a few minutes,

I need to speak with Ms. Gamble.

(to Det. McGuire)

Alone.

DET. MCGUIRE

Let's go, Father.

A Guard meets Father Ryan and Det. McGuire at the door, they exit.

BERLUTI

What the hell is that?

GAMBLE

Jimmy, your client was hardly forthcoming here, did he strike you as cooperative?

BERLUTI

He's scared. What's the crap about porno, where do--

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

GAMBLE

The FBI has been tracking the pedophile sites as part of a general undercover operation, your client has been on them. Your voucher for the guy isn't holding up.

OFF Berluti, stunned, we:

FADE IN:

END ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

13 INT. JAIL CELL - DAY

13

Berluti and Father Ryan.

BERLUTI
Don't lie to me!

FATHER RYAN
I'm not lying, I was never surfing--

BERLUTI
They got proof!

FATHER RYAN
I don't care what they have, I was never on the Internet doing anything like that!

BERLUTI
So how do they get this wrong?

FATHER RYAN
They either have the wrong computer or somebody else was on it. Lots of people have access to my office, Jimmy.

Berluti stares back, trying to get a read. Then--

BERLUTI
(softening)
Look, Father. And don't argue back, I just want you to listen to what I say real careful and then answer, can you do that?

FATHER RYAN
Yes.

BERLUTI
You don't go to jail for surfing child porn sites on the web. You go away forever if they get you on murder. Now I understand it's embarrassin' to say you talk to boys or girls on the Internet, it could even cost you your parish. But we gotta be concerned with savin' your life here. We can't be caught in a lie. 'Cause if they think you're lyin' on this Internet thing, they'll think you lied about the other.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

A beat, as Father Ryan stares back.

BERLUTI (CONT'D)
Now you can answer.

FATHER RYAN
I did not kill anybody. I did not
access any pornography on the
Internet, I didn't talk about
sordid things with any boys or
girls. That's my answer, Jimmy.
And it's the truth.

OFF Berluti, we:

WHIP PAN TO:

14 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

14

Eugene and Ellenor.

ELLENOR
(quietly)
How can I not tell the guy? I'm
sleeping with him.

EUGENE
You're still sleeping with him?

ELLENOR
Well, I've avoided him the last
week or so but...

OFF Eugene's look--

ELLENOR (CONT'D)
He's not a bad man, Eugene. Lots
of good people leave out a few
things filing their tax returns,
lots of honest people take home
some office pencils. He has kids.

EUGENE
Insurance fraud is a billion-dollar--

ELLENOR
He's not bilking billions of--

EUGENE
It's more than a few pencils.

ELLENOR
Jimmy committed a little bank
fraud, we didn't just overlook it
we hired him, 'cause we knew...

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

A beat. Let's face the real issue now.

ELLENOR (CONT'D)

(simple)

I might love him. And he trusts me.

(then)

How can I not tell him?

EUGENE

'Cause you'd be putting Bec at risk.

ELLENOR

He's not gonna hurt Rebecca.

EUGENE

Ellenor. You can't tell him. You know you can't.

Silence. Consent by silence. OFF this, we

CUT TO:

15 INT. FATHER RYAN'S OFFICE - DAY

15

Berluti enters with BARRY WALL, thirtyish, under--

BERLUTI

The office is never locked?

WALL

Not during the day. The computer is basically here for everybody.

BERLUTI

How many people work here at the church?

WALL

Full time about eleven.

BERLUTI

And your desk... you'd see anybody who'd go in, right?

WALL

During business hours. At night, ... well I'm sure custodians would have access.

BERLUTI

Anybody repeatedly come in to use the computer?

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

WALL

Barbara Martin in accounting, but she's seventy-six, I hardly think she's into child porn.

BERLUTI

Could you make a list of the people who come in and out of this office?

WALL

I already have, I gave it to the police. I guess I can give you a copy.

BERLUTI

Mr. Wall. You got any ideas who coulda done this?

WALL

Not Father Ryan.

BERLUTI

You're sure?

WALL

A dead gay fifteen-year-old hanging in a closet. The priest would just be too obvious, wouldn't it?

Berluti just stares back.

WALL (CONT'D)

That was a joke.

BERLUTI

I didn't find it funny.

WALL

My apologies.

Berluti can read this guy, he's withholding something.

BERLUTI

(suspicious)

You know something, Mr. Wall?

WALL

Counsel. You don't wanna know what I know.

OFF Berluti, we:

CUT TO:

16 INT. BOBBY'S OFFICE - DAY

16

Bobby and Lindsay.

BOBBY
(what?)
Helen Gamble?

LINDSAY
I floated the idea, she might--

BOBBY
Working here?

LINDSAY
Before you go off--

BOBBY
There isn't enough drama without--

LINDSAY
Look Bobby, if you're over her,
then what's the problem and if
you're not over her, think of the
opportunity, she'll be smelling
your musk every day, what chance
will she have?

BOBBY
Am I suppose to laugh?

LINDSAY
She's a great lawyer, we all know
it, it would be a huge coup. The
question goes to all the personal
stuff.

BOBBY
Yeah, as questions go, it's a good
one.

LINDSAY
And if you think "no", fine, but
let's think first.
(then)
If I can handle it...

BOBBY
And why would you handle it, that
strikes me as a little too healthy.

LINDSAY
I'll handle it because it makes
sense to.
(off Bobby)
Now that I'm partner.. I'm vested
here, Bobby. I'm not stopping at
white walls.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

EUGENE
(entering)
At least you're honest about that.

LINDSAY
Excuse me?

EUGENE
First it's partner, now bringing in
friends, build your little power
nucleus, this--

BOBBY
Eugene.

LINDSAY
Excuse me?

EUGENE
I like Helen Gamble, Bobby--

LINDSAY
So what's the problem, Eugene?

EUGENE
The problem is she'd be in your
camp, that makes me--

EUGENE (CONT'D)
nervous, especially.

LINDSAY
What makes you so insecure
about--

EUGENE (CONT'D)
I'm insecure about you not leaving
off with the white walls.

LINDSAY
Hold on--

BOBBY
Both of you hold on.
(then)
Eugene. You were in my office
supporting Lindsay and her plans
for growth.

EUGENE
Supporting the idea of growth, yes,
I'm not in favor of her taking
over.

EUGENE (CONT'D)
Put her and Helen
Gamble together, they'll
be springing these little
power plays--

LINDSAY
I won't be taking over,
who do I look like,
Caesar?

BOBBY
Hey.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: (2)

16

EUGENE

She hates criminals, we know Helen
hates criminals, I'm not gonna
spend my days reading fine print on
stock options.

LINDSAY

Who said anything about that?

EUGENE

I signed up with you, Bobby.

LINDSAY

You chauvinistic pig, no wonder
your shirts shrink!

Eugene stares back.

LINDSAY

(to Bobby)
He deserved that.

CUT TO:

17 INT. GAMBLE'S OFFICE - DAY

17

Berluti enters.

GAMBLE

Jimmy. I think it's "game over".

BERLUTI

What now?

GAMBLE

The victim had a one-room studio in
Brighton, police searched it.
Turned up e-mail correspondence
from your client. We also lifted
prints which match Father Ryan's.

Berluti stares a beat. Then drops into his chair.

GAMBLE (CONT'D)

Telephone records also show the
Father called the boy from his
residence.

(a beat)

Here's the deal. If he cooperates
and confesses, we'll go murder two.
Otherwise it's murder one all the
way.

18 INT. BOBBY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

18

Bobby and Berluti.

BOBBY

If they could make murder one she
wouldn't offer murder two. Agree
to nothing.

(then)

But Jimmy... this Father... doesn't
sound like he's gonna "art in
heaven."

BERLUTI

Bobby. It can't be. I know this
guy like I know my own mother.

BOBBY

She turned out to be gay too.

(off Berluti's look)

Sorry.

BERLUTI

That was a prejudiced remark. Just
'cause of Joey Heric... not all
gays kill people, y'know?

BOBBY

Yes, I actually did know that.

BERLUTI

He couldn'a done this.

(obsessing)

I know Father Ryan. However things
look... he couldn'a done this.

OFF Bobby, we:

DISSOLVE TO:

19 EXT. BOSTON - NIGHT

19

20 INT. OFFICE COMPLEX - NIGHT

20

Ellenor, working late. Work is the best distraction. The door
opens. It's Dr. Spivak. He approaches. They hold a look.
Then--

DR. SPIVAK

Not everything is so cut and dry,
Ellenor. I hope you never have to
be in my shoes.

ELLENOR

You came back here to lecture me?

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

DR. SPIVAK
(escalating)
You fight in here for people who
commit homicides. But--

ELLENOR
Those people are called clients.
I don't sleep with them, I--

DR. SPIVAK
The fact that you did sleep with
me, it should count for something.
Look by my faults and try--

ELLENOR
It's a crime, not a fault,--

DR. SPIVAK
(exploding)
Yes, it's a crime, damnit. A crime
against an insurance company, it's
not as if--

ELLENOR
(now she goes)
If you came in here to paint
yourself as Robin Hood--

DR. SPIVAK
I came in--

ELLENOR
(overrides)
People do get hurt, people do die,
your colleagues stage accidents,
innocent people get killed, and--

DR. SPIVAK
I've never been involved with--

ELLENOR
You could be!! You know it
happens, Fred, don't stand there
pretending what you do isn't
despicable. It's criminal, it's
immoral, it's despicable!

A beat. The fight is out of him.

DR. SPIVAK
(softly)
I'm getting out of it. I swear.
I'm getting out.

ELLENOR
It's a little too late.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (2)

20

He holds her look.

DR. SPIVAK
(weakly)
Well then consider me punished.
'Cause I really do love you.

And he starts to go.

ELLENOR
I don't mean it's too late just
because of that.

He turns.

ELLENOR (CONT'D)
That friend of mine you treated?
Rebecca Washington, she's coming in
tomorrow. She'll be wearing a
camera.

DR. SPIVAK
What?

ELLENOR
She's working with the D.A., Fred.
She's already got you on camera
once, she's planning to come in
again to get more footage tomorrow.
Only I'll be calling her and
telling her not to go.

Dr. Spivak holds a look.

WHIP PAN TO:

21 INT. FATHER RYAN'S OUTER OFFICE - NIGHT

21

Wall is working at his desk as Berluti enters.

BERLUTI
You work late.

WALL
Well, things happen here, it can be
fun.

BERLUTI
I wanna know what you know.

WALL
You don't, Jimmy. You and Father
Ryan are close, trust me you don't
wanna--

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

BERLUTI

Tell me.

A beat. Wall motions him to sit.

WALL

Here's a dollar, I've retained you as my lawyer, the rest of this is all privileged. I'm a terrible typist.

BERLUTI

Excuse me?

WALL

I don't sit here for my office skills, the Father and I are lovers, or used to be, this new wrinkle could test us. I had an affair with the Lawson kid. I'm the one who likes young boys, it was me on the Internet, me sending the e-mails. Father Ryan found out, he killed the boy.

Berluti stares back.

WALL

Told you you wouldn't like it.

BERLUTI

I don't believe it.

WALL

Well. Believe what you want then.

BERLUTI

So why sit on this?

WALL

Why sit on it? I want him to get away with it. I still love your client. I may be more twisted than him.

OFF Berluti, we:

FADE OUT.

END ACT II

ACT III

FADE IN:

22 INT. OFFICE COMPLEX - DAY

22

Early morning. Rebecca and Ellenor, Rebecca is dogging her, both are upset. As they head for the conference room--

REBECCA
What the hell am I suppose to do
now?

ELLENOR
I'm sorry. I--

REBECCA
(livid)
Sorry, you're sorry?

ELLENOR
That's what I said!

23 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

23

REBECCA
We've been working on this sting
for two months, we're almost there,
you ruin it and tell me you're
sorry.

ELLENOR
I'm very sorry!

REBECCA
You could be arrested for this,
obstruction--

And Ellenor SLAMS the DOOR with a BANG. A beat.

ELLENOR
Come on, Rebecca. How could I not?
I'm standing before him, eye to
eye, how moral...
(a beat)
I don't want to love him but I do
a little, he loves me... and he
trusts me. And I'm about to let
him be set up for...
(a beat)
there's betrayal and there's
betrayal.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

A beat.

WHIP PAN TO:

24 INT. GAMBLE'S OFFICE - DAY

24

Flood, Bobby, Gamble, Rebecca and Ellenor.

FLOOD

I don't know that I won't arrest you.

ELLENOR

Then do it, Dickie, it'll be like old times.

GAMBLE

Alright.

BOBBY

Look I think we can all agree... these are pretty extreme circumstances.

ELLENOR

You've got enough to arrest him anyway, all ambiguity aside.

GAMBLE

Did you tell him about Jimmy's involvement?

ELLENOR

No.

GAMBLE

And he still doesn't know Jimmy works at your firm?

ELLENOR

No.

FLOOD

But Spivak knows Berluti and Rebecca are together, if--

ELLENOR

He promised he wouldn't tip off Mapp.

FLOOD

(dubious)
He promised you.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

ELLENOR

Yes. And I know he'll keep it.

FLOOD

Because he loves you.

A beat.

FLOOD (CONT'D)

Okay. I'm gonna pick him up,
arrest both of them now.

(to Ellenor)

You?

Flood looks to Gamble. She discreetly shakes her head "no".

FLOOD (CONT'D)

You luck out.

And Flood exits.

ELLENOR

(to Gamble)

Thank you.

And Ellenor rises, leaves. Bobby indicates to Rebecca to make sure she's okay. Rebecca exits.

BOBBY

Thank you.

GAMBLE

Some people put their relationships
before their work, it's been known
to happen.

A beat. He doesn't touch that.

BOBBY

Listen. Something possessed
Lindsay to actually share with me
that she's running around making
job offers.

GAMBLE

I know it's crazy, that's what I
told her.

BOBBY

Yeah.

(then)

Crazy aside, is it something you'd
consider?

GAMBLE

Is it something you'd consider?

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (2)

24

OFF Bobby, we:

WHIP PAN TO:

25 INT. JAIL CELL - DAY

25

FATHER RYAN
It's all a lie!

BERLUTI
Why would he say it?

FATHER RYAN
I don't know!!

BERLUTI
You don't know! You're gonna go to
your grave sayin' "I don't know"?!

FATHER RYAN
I didn't kill that boy!

BERLUTI
What were you doin' in his
apartment?

FATHER RYAN
I was never there!

BERLUTI
They found your prints there!

FATHER RYAN
(stunned)
What?!

BERLUTI
Your fingerprints, they lifted them
from inside the kid's place.

Father Ryan stares back incredulous.

FATHER RYAN
It... it can't be.

BERLUTI
Father. Truth time.

And Father Ryan paces. He's clearly hiding something.

BERLUTI (CONT'D)
What the hell is going on?
(a beat)
Your phone records show you called
this kid.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

FATHER RYAN
I don't understand. I...
(then)
Oh...

BERLUTI
What?

FATHER RYAN
I can't tell you.

BERLUTI
You can't tell me?

FATHER RYAN
No. I can't.

BERLUTI
I need to know what you know.

FATHER RYAN
I can't reveal things I learned
during a confession.

BERLUTI
I don't care where you learned
them, your life is--

FATHER RYAN
I can't break the confessional
seal, Jimmy.

BERLUTI
Even if--

FATHER RYAN
No.

A beat. Berluti's trying to process all of this.

BERLUTI
So. You never went to this kid's
place, you never met him, you
never called him.

FATHER RYAN
That's right.

BERLUTI
And what about you and your
assistant, did--

FATHER RYAN
He's lying.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: (2)

25

BERLUTI
Were you two lovers?

FATHER RYAN
No!

BERLUTI
Why would he say--

FATHER RYAN
(erupting)
I don't know, he's lying, they're
all lying, everybody's lying, I'm
not a homosexual! I'm not a
homosexual! It's a sin against
God! I'm not a homosexual!

Berluti stares at him. For the first time,.. Berluti considers
that maybe he doesn't know this guy. OFF this, we:

CUT TO:

26 INT. BOBBY'S OFFICE - DAY

26

Bobby and Berluti.

BERLUTI
It's like he was protesting too
much almost. I mean,.. he couldn't
have a big thing for girls,
otherwise, y'know, he wouldn'a
become a priest.

BOBBY
Jimmy. We like to think we know
people. But sometimes...

BERLUTI
He's not a killer. I know him
twenty years, he's not... What I
saw in that closet... he couldn'a
done that.

Bobby just stares back.

BERLUTI (CONT'D)
I'd like permission to hire our own
investigator.

BOBBY
That would be very expensive, if--

BERLUTI
(adamant)
I want to do it.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

Bobby sees his commitment.

BOBBY
Okay. Do it.

CUT TO:

27 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

27

Eugene at work. Lindsay enters.

LINDSAY
You really think I'm trying to take
over?

EUGENE
It isn't that.

LINDSAY
Then what?

EUGENE
I like this place, Lindsay.

LINDSAY
So do I. That's why--

EUGENE
But you want it to change. You
keep using the word "grow", but you
really mean "change". I like being
a criminal defense lawyer. And
your plan, whether you know it or
not is to phase out the criminal
defense work and--

LINDSAY
Eugene, I'd only be looking for
balance.

EUGENE
Yeah, that sounds good. But if
we're representing some airline and
there's this sudden TRO needing all
of us to respond, and I got some
kid who's looking to avoid a parole
violation, it's not gonna be the
airline who gets kicked aside.

LINDSAY
That won't happen.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

EUGENE

Lindsay. If a lawyer wants to be rich, if a law firm wants to be flush, you gotta dedicate yourselves to corporate clients.

LINDSAY

Listen to me. I've had ten offers to cross the street. I want to stay here because I like what we are. Who we are.

(off his look)

I want growth. I don't want change.

(then)

I love this place.

OFF Eugene, we:

CUT TO:

28 INT. BOSTON MUNICIPAL COURT - DAY

28

Dr. Fred Spivak is being led in from custody, Gamble is at the D.A.'s table. A CLERK is present. JUDGE FRANKEL presides.

CLERK

Case number three-six-nine-nine-nine, Commonwealth versus Fred Spivak, racketeering, grand larceny by false pretenses--

Suddenly--

ELLENOR

Ellenor Frutt for the defendant, waive reading, plead not guilty.

Gamble shoots a look of surprise at Ellenor.

JUDGE FRANKEL

Question of bail.

GAMBLE

Hundred thousand Your Honor.

ELLENOR

That seems excessive, this is a first offense.

GAMBLE

The defendant is being charged with serious racketeering offenses, there is the risk of his fleeing the jurisdiction--

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

ELLENOR
My client has children in the
Commonwealth, he has established--

GAMBLE
We're looking at the possibility of
substantial jail time.

JUDGE FRANKEL
Fifty thousand bond, five cash.

GAMBLE
I think that's low, Your Honor.

JUDGE FRANKEL
Shoot me. The clerk will notify on
scheduling. Next.

As Dr. Spivak is lead away, Gamble beelines for Ellenor.

GAMBLE
Are you crazy?

ELLENOR
I'm just helping him till we find
another lawyer.

GAMBLE
We?

ELLENOR
It's just an arraignment, Helen.

GAMBLE
Ellenor, you're too smart for this,
you shouldn't be representing him.

ELLENOR
It's just for the arraignment.

OFF Gamble, we:

WHIP PAN TO:

29 INT. FATHER RYAN'S OUTER OFFICE - NIGHT

29

Wall is there working. Berluti enters.

WALL
Again. You moving in while your
client's in jail, Counsel?

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

BERLUTI

I don't find you funny. I don't like you. And even if Father Ryan were gay I can't see him liking you. I can see him feeling sorry for you.

WALL

Given I'm the guy holding the motive card, a card the police are hunting for... I would think you'd pretend to like me.

BERLUTI

Here's now I see it. You and the victim were lovers. You killed him. Then you confessed to Father Ryan, probably told 'im where you left the body too. He can't reveal any of it, 'cause he learned it in a confession, the seal is the seal. His prints at the kids' place. Coffee cups and a coupla books. Things you coulda left on the Father's desk, then planted in the victim's apartment. The phone calls... you probably left messages for Father Ryan to call you there or something.

WALL

Sounds like a plan.

BERLUTI

Perfect. 'Cause it's all wrapped up inside a confessional seal which a good priest won't break for nothing. And Father Ryan's a good priest.

WALL

You would know him.

BERLUTI

And I'm getting a beat on you too.

And Berluti exits. OFF Wall, we:

CUT TO:

30 EXT. CHURCH PARKING LOT - NIGHT

30

Berluti is heading for his car. Walking. Deep in thought. He stops... looks at a statue of the cross in front of the church annex. Holds a look. Continues on.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

As he walks... coming into focus about five yards behind him... walking casually at the same pace... Wall. His feet make no sound, we only HEAR Berluti's FOOTSTEPS. As he arrives at his car--

WALL
Counsel.

Berluti turns around.

WALL (CONT'D)
Close enough.

He raises a REVOLVER and SHOOTS THREE TIMES. Berluti drops to the ground. Wall calmly walks away. OFF Berluti, we:

CUT TO:

31 INT. ST. ELIZABETH'S HOSPITAL - EMERGENCY - NIGHT

31

The door bursts open, Berluti on a gurney, Emergency Teams at work, including PARAMEDIC #1 and PARAMEDIC #2.

PARAMEDIC #1	PARAMEDIC #2
Multiple abdominal, we	Get a room ready.
need six or seven units.	

As ER DOCTOR #1 and DOCTOR #2 converge--

PARAMEDIC #1 (CONT'D)	DOCTOR #1
I think his spleen coulda	Get him tubed, get some
been hit too, how many	O-neg blood, what's his
teams you got?	pressure?

DOCTOR #2	PARAMEDIC #2
Get him right to the OR,	Sixty over palp. We gotta
page Roberts.	move.

As they wheel Berluti onward, Bobby charges in.

BOBBY
Jimmy!!

PARAMEDIC #3 grabs him.

PARAMEDIC #3
Hey!!

BOBBY
I gotta see him!!

PARAMEDIC #3
He's going into surgery.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

BOBBY
Is he gonna make it?

PARAMEDIC #3
I don't know.

OFF Bobby, we:

WHIP PAN TO:

32 INT. ELLENOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

32

She's there with Dr. Spivak, she hangs up the phone ON THE CUT and wheels on him.

ELLENOR
Did you tell Mapp?!

DR. SPIVAK
What happened?

ELLENOR
Jimmy Berluti just got hit, did you tell Roland Mapp?

DR. SPIVAK
No!!

ELLENOR
How'd he find out?!

DR. SPIVAK
Roland Mapp wouldn't hit anybody, he--

ELLENOR
Did you tell him?!!

DR. SPIVAK
No!!

WHIP PAN TO:

33 INT. ST. ELIZABETH'S HOSPITAL - WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

33

Eugene, Lindsay, and Rebecca burst into the room. FIND Bobby. He's been crying. Just seeing his face--

REBECCA
Oh God no. Please no.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

BOBBY
He's in surgery. They don't know.
(trying to hold it
together)
They don't know.

Rebecca goes to him, holds him. The door then opens. Gamble enters. She can read the severity of it. OFF her, we:

FADE OUT.

END ACT III

ACT IV

FADE IN:

34 EXT. ST. ELIZABETH'S HOSPITAL - SUNRISE 34

35 INT. ST. ELIZABETH'S HOSPITAL - WAITING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 35

Bobby, Rebecca, Eugene, Lindsay, Ellenor and Gamble. They've been up all night. They won't leave. Finally DR. ROBERTS enters. Bobby goes right for him.

DR. ROBERTS

He's out of surgery but it'll be a while before we know. The injuries were abdominal, nothing hit the heart.

BOBBY

Where is he?

DR. ROBERTS

ICU.

(then)

He's in a coma. We're not sure if his brain was deprived of oxygen.

They all just stare back. Devastation.

BOBBY

Can I see him?

DR. ROBERTS

Not yet. We'll move him to a bigger room later maybe. But until then...

BOBBY

What are the chances?

DR. ROBERTS

I'd say fifty-fifty.

36 INT. JAIL VISITING ROOM - DAY 36

Bobby and Father Ryan.

BOBBY

You tell me what you know!

FATHER RYAN

I don't know any--

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

BOBBY

He told me there was something that involved a confession. If you--

FATHER RYAN

Even if there were, I certainly can't break the seal.

BOBBY

It's not just your life anymore!!!
What if whoever did this wants to finish the job?

Father Ryan stares back. A beat.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Do you know anything about who could've done this?

FATHER RYAN

I cannot break the confessional seal.

Bobby glares at him, he'd like to grab him by the collar. Then--

BOBBY

I'm a Catholic, Father. There's nothing Godly in covering up for a murderer. There can't be anything Godly in protecting somebody who might kill again.

FATHER RYAN

I can't help you, my son.

A beat, Bobby exits. OFF Father Ryan, we:

WHIP PAN TO:

37 INT. ST. ELIZABETH'S HOSPITAL - ICU CORRIDOR - DAY

37

Bobby and Gamble.

GAMBLE

We don't think Roland Mapp is involved. He's white collar, there's nothing to indicate he would hire a hit or...

BOBBY

Jimmy is the witness to put him away.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

GAMBLE

But he would know we know that. It doesn't figure to be him.

(then; re Berluti's room)

They're letting you in there?

BOBBY

They're not sure he can't hear us and if he can... it may be good, according to the doctors. The next twenty-four hours are crucial.

A beat.

GAMBLE

You okay?

BOBBY

Jimmy said something about... maybe the priest could be covering for somebody else.

GAMBLE

I don't think so.

BOBBY

He's the killer?

GAMBLE

We're pretty sure. But we're talking to his assistant again today, there could be another piece to the puzzle.

Upon which Dr. Fred Spivak arrives. He holds a look with Gamble.

GAMBLE

(accusatory)

You didn't do this, did you?

Dr. Spivak won't even dignify that. Then--

DR. SPIVAK

Anything new?

Bobby shakes "no". Then he enters into:

38 INT. ST. ELIZABETH'S HOSPITAL - ICU ROOM - CONTINUOUS

38

Berluti lies there, hooked up to various machines. Eugene, Lindsay, Rebecca and Ellenor surround him, as Bobby approaches.

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

LINDSAY
(to Berluti)
And if we get the loan which I know
we will, we'll be able to break
through the walls and maybe we can
each get our own private offices.
Eugene is so excited.

Eugene shoots her a look.

BOBBY
Ellenor. Spivak's out there.
(then; to Berluti)
I'm back, Jimmy. If you can hear
me, doctors think you're gonna be
okay. Just don't give up, you'll
come out of this fine.

ANGLE Gamble at the door, observing this vigil.

39 INT. ST. ELIZABETH'S HOSPITAL - ICU CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

39

ELLENOR
If Mapp did find out...

DR. SPIVAK
He couldn't be connected to
something like this.
(then)
You're okay?

ELLENOR
Look, Fred, I'll call you, okay?
We got a meeting set up with the
D.A. tomorrow, I'll call.

DR. SPIVAK
Sure.

And Ellenor goes back into:

40 INT. ST. ELIZABETH'S HOSPITAL - ICU ROOM - CONTINUOUS

40

BOBBY
If you can hear me... the doctors
think it would be good if you'd try
to wake up.

EUGENE
Jimmy. It's Eugene. You're gonna
be okay. We're all here.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

LINDSAY

It's me Lindsay, I'm here too. I called your mother, told her...

(shrugs to the others)

told her you'd be okay. She says she's coming back from Florida to see you.

ELLENOR

Hey, Jimmy, know what? Rebecca wants to cut her hair again.

REBECCA

I do not. She's just saying that 'cause you're lying here in a hospital bed, she's trying to make you laugh.

BOBBY

Try to wake up, Jimmy. If you can.

ANGLE Gamble, watching all this.

41 INT. GAMBLE'S OFFICE - DAY

41

Gamble, Det. McGuire and Wall.

DET. MCGUIRE

You and the boy?

WALL

And Father Ryan found out.

GAMBLE

Why didn't you tell us this?

WALL

I told Mr. Berluti.

GAMBLE

Why didn't you tell us?

WALL

I was trying to protect Father Ryan.

OFF Gamble and McGuire, we:

CUT TO:

42 EXT. BOSTON - NIGHT

42

43 INT. ST. ELIZABETH'S HOSPITAL - ICU ROOM - NIGHT

43

They're all still there, except for Gamble. All sleeping except for Bobby, who holds Berluti's hand. Staring at him. After a long beat, Dr. Roberts enters.

DR. ROBERTS
Nothing?

BOBBY
He moves his feet sometimes. Is that good?

DR. ROBERTS
(not really)
Just neurological.

A beat. Roberts shines a pen light into Berluti vacant eyes.

DR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)
I'll be back a little later.

And he exits.

BOBBY
Jimmy. If you can hear me... if you can try to wake up, Jimmy.
(softly; fighting tears)
If you could try to wake up, it would be best.

Rebecca wakes up. She moves over.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
All your reflexes and things are good, there aren't any spinal injuries. We just need you to wake up. If you can hear me. Try blinking your eyes.

Nothing.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Try Jimmy.

REBECCA
Maybe we shouldn't push him.

BOBBY
The doctor says... the longer he stays...

And suddenly Bobby's head jerks back to Berluti.

REBECCA
What?

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

BOBBY
He just squeezed my hand.

REBECCA
Coulda been a reflex.

A beat.

BOBBY
Jimmy. If you can hear me...
squeeze my hand again.

A beat. And Berluti squeezes his hand. Rebecca sees it too.
Before Bobby surrenders to hope, however--

BOBBY (CONT'D)
One more time. If you hear me...
squeeze.

And Berluti squeezes.

BOBBY (CONT'D) REBECCA
He's squeezing my hand!! Oh God!

Bobby goes dashing for the doctors as the others wake.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
(screaming)
He's squeezing my hand!! He can
hear me!!
(O.S.)
He's squeezing my hand!!

EUGENE
Jimmy.

ELLENOR
Is he awake?

REBECCA
Everybody calm down. He's not
awake yet, let's all calm down.

44 CLOSE ON BOBBY

44

BOBBY
It's a good sign, right?

REVEAL

INT. ST. ELIZABETH'S HOSPITAL - ICU ROOM - MINUTES LATER

Dr. Roberts is there, examining.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

DR. ROBERTS
It's a great sign.
(then)
Okay, I think we should let him
relax a little.
(to Berluti)
Jimmy. That you can hear us, this
is great. We've been asking you to
try to wake up. Now... I just want
you to rest, you'll wake up when
you wake up. Just rest and sleep.
(to the others)
I think you should all go get some
rest.

BOBBY
I'm staying.

DR. ROBERTS
Sometimes this kind of vigil can
have a stressful effect on the
patient.

BOBBY
Okay. Everybody let's go. Out.
(back to the doctor)
But I'm staying.

WHIP PAN TO:

45 INT. GAMBLE'S OFFICE - DAY

45

Gamble, Flood, Ellenor, and Dr. Spivak.

FLOOD
You turn state on Mapp, we agree to
consider that in sentencing.

ELLENOR
We need something more formal than
consideration.

FLOOD
I can't give it to you, Ellenor.

ELLENOR
Your case isn't that tight.

FLOOD
It's tight enough and I'd rather
lose him than make a promise--

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

GAMBLE

We're not completely sure he or
Mapp aren't connected to Jimmy
being shot.

DR. SPIVAK

I'm not.

FLOOD

Fine. Turn state against--

ELLENOR

We're done, here.

DR. SPIVAK

No, we're not.

(then)

I don't care what the terms, I'll
plead guilty to everything I--

ELLENOR

(shut your mouth)

C'mon, Fred.

DR. SPIVAK

(to Ellenor)

You're fired.

(back to Gamble)

Whatever you want.

ELLENOR

You got kids. What if--

DR. SPIVAK

Who at some point need a reason to
feel proud of their father. Or at
least less ashamed.

(back to Gamble)

Draw up the deal.

CUT TO:

46 INT. ST. ELIZABETH'S HOSPITAL - ICU ROOM - DAY

46

Bobby still sits there with Berluti, holding his hand.

OFFICER (O.S.)

Mr. Donnell.

Bobby turns to see a POLICE OFFICER there with Barry Wall.

OFFICER

(re Wall)

Is he okay?

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

WALL
I'm Barry Wall. He'd just come to
see me before...
(then)
He's gonna be alright?

BOBBY
We hope. But he can't take
visitors.

WALL
Actually, I thought I might talk to
you.

Bobby rises.

WALL (CONT'D)
I uh... I didn't tell the police
this but... and I don't know how up
to speed you are with everything...

BOBBY
I've been told everything the
police know, what didn't you tell
them?

WALL
Well... Father Ryan was kind of a
connected guy. And I'm afraid...
once Jimmy knew the truth, even
though he was the Father's
lawyer... he might have considered
him a liability.

BOBBY
(incredulous)
You saying the Father might have
had Jimmy hit?

WALL
All I'll say... this isn't a model
priest.

BOBBY
Jimmy thought he was. He was sure
of it.

WALL
(re Berluti)
He'll really be okay?

BOBBY
We hope.

Bobby turns to look back at Berluti, Bobby's face freezes.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (2)

46

HIS POV

Berluti's hand... he's pointing a finger.

ANGLE BOBBY

ANGLE BERLUTI'S HAND

ANGLE BOBBY

ANGLE THE HAND

Then... Berluti's thumb comes up. His hand makes the shape of a gun now.

RESUME

Bobby as he looks back at Wall.

BOBBY

When's the last time you saw Jimmy?

WALL

At the church.

And suddenly Bobby lunges, he has Wall by the throat, throws him to the ground, punches him to the face. A passing NURSE sees, SCREAMS. Bobby has Wall up on his feet, he drives him straight for the window and through the window as the Officer charges in.

OFFICER

Let go!!

BOBBY

(to anybody behind him)

Stay away or I drop him!!

He has a shaken, bleeding Wall half out the window, if Bobby lets go the guy is dead.

OFFICER

Let Go!! I have a gun pointed right at you!

BOBBY

You'll be killing us both.

(to Wall)

Did you shoot him?

Wall just stares back.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

(screaming)

Did you shoot him?!!!

(nothing)

You don't think I'll drop you?!

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (3)

46

Wall, scared, bleeding, just stares back. Bobby lets him drop a little, Wall screams.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Answer me or you're out the window,
do I not look crazy enough?! Did
you shoot him?!

WALL

Yes.

BOBBY

Where's the gun?
(then)
Where's the gun?!

WALL

I mailed it!!

BOBBY

To where?!

WALL

My family home!

And Bobby pulls him in, drives him into another wall, and resumes punching. The Officer jumps on his back as Eugene and Rebecca enter. Eugene joins in, helping the Officer to finally restrain Bobby. Orderlies also enter, including ORDERLY #1.

EUGENE

(to the Officer; re Bobby)
I got him.
(re Wall)
You take him.

The Officer goes to Wall, handcuffs him.

ORDERLY #1

(re Wall)
We better take him downstairs
first, stitch him up.

The Officer and an Orderly hoist up Wall, as Nurses and Technicians check Berluti.

OFFICER

Let's go.

EUGENE

(to the Nurse; re Berluti)
How's he?

NURSE

Okay. Nothing disconnected.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (4)

46

OFFICER
(to Bobby)
I'll be back for you, Mr. Donnell.

And they escort Wall out. Bobby gulps some air.

BOBBY
He shot Jimmy.

REBECCA
What?

BOBBY
He can hear. Jimmy. He made his
hand into a gun.

REBECCA
Your hand's bleeding a little.

EUGENE
That kid? He...?

BOBBY
Jimmy must've tumbled to it, he
probably was confronting him at the
church.

REBECCA
Are you okay?

BOBBY
I'm okay. I'm fine.

EUGENE
And hopefully not under arrest.

BERLUTI (O.S.)
It's normal size.

They wheel to see Berluti... eyes open. They go to him.

BOBBY
Jimmy?

Berluti is half out of it, but his eyes are open.

BERLUTI
They all call me big head. It's
normal size.
(focusing)
I know it's a regular head.

BOBBY
Yeah it is, Jimmy. It's normal.

Berluti is becoming aware of his surroundings.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (5)

46

BERLUTI
I'm in a hospital.

BOBBY
Yeah. Can you see me?

BERLUTI
You look awful, Bobby.

BOBBY
Yeah.
(fighting tears)
I feel good though. I...

BERLUTI
I feel terrible. He shot me.

BOBBY
I know. You're gonna be fine.

BERLUTI
(sees Eugene)
Eugene.

EUGENE
Hey, buddy.

BERLUTI
Why's Bobby crying?

EUGENE
He cut his hand.

Bobby gives in to his emotion. Drops his head onto Berluti.
Rebecca's crying.

BERLUTI
His head is on me. Get his head
offa me. Mine's normal size.

CUT TO:

47 INT. JAIL CORRIDOR - DAY

47

Gamble walks with a Guard, arriving at Father Ryan's cell. The
Guard opens the door. A beat.

GAMBLE
Barry Wall just confessed to
killing Donald Lawson and hanging
him in your closet. He also
confessed to shooting Jimmy
Berluti.

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED:

47

FATHER RYAN
(weakly)
Thank God.

GAMBLE
Thank God?

She stares daggers at him.

GAMBLE
He went to the hospital probably to
make sure Jimmy wouldn't wake up.

FATHER RYAN
The seal is sacred, Ms. Gamble.

GAMBLE
So's human life, Father.
(then)
You're free to go.

They hold a look. Father Ryan exits.

48 EXT. BOSTON - NIGHT

48

49 INT. ST. ELIZABETH'S HOSPITAL - ICU CORRIDOR - NIGHT

49

Gamble and McGuire walks toward Berluti's room. The same Police
Officer is guarding the door.

DET. MCGUIRE
(to the Officer)
You can go now, the threat's gone.

50 INT. ST. ELIZABETH'S HOSPITAL - ICU ROOM - NIGHT

50

Bobby, Eugene, Lindsay, Rebecca, Ellenor,.. all playing a game
of hearts, Berluti's body serves as the table.

LINDSAY
Drop that Queen of Spades on me
again, you're dead.

EUGENE
Stop tryin' to win the Jack, maybe
you won't bite the Queen.

ELLENOR
Don't look at my hand, Jimmy.

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED:

BERLUTI
I wasn't looking, you were flashing
it.

(to Rebecca)
Don't lead with that.

REBECCA
Stop tellin' me how to play.

BERLUTI
I will tell you, you're playin' for
me.

ELLENOR
They're shooting the moon,
(to Rebecca)
you don't fool me.

REBECCA
If I wanted to fool you, I'd be
ambiguous.

BOBBY
Just play.

EUGENE
(drops the Queen)
Kiss the lady.

Lindsay groans, as we ANGLE Gamble and McGuire at the door,
spying all the above. Who says they don't have personal lives?
As the banter continues--

DET. MCGUIRE
That's quite a group.

GAMBLE
Oh yeah. That's some group.

A group she can't help but consider joining. OVER HER SHOULDER,
watching them continue to banter, bait and play cards we
eventually:

FADE OUT.

THE END