

CROSSED

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Inspired From A True Story

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WGA

CROSSED

AUDIO FADES IN:

Over black, the sound of a gunshot, a woman's scream, a second gun shot, and then silence followed by the quiet whimpering of a child. These sounds cross dissolve into former Attorney General Bill Barr's press conference.

BILL BARR (V.O.)

"What this new law passed by Mexico's Senate is doing is limiting U.S. Foreign Agents as well as endangering all of the informants working in Mexico. With this new law our agents will get killed."

MONTAGE - TV NEWS REPORTS FEATURING THE TIJUANA MAYOR GOING INTO HIDING DUE TO CARTEL THREATS, IMAGES OF CARTEL MURDERS, AND DEAD BODIES HANGING FROM A BRIDGE.

EXT. WHITE RANGE ROVER - DAY

JORDAN GREER, (40s) fit, Caucasian, handsome, smart, good-guy, charismatic, is driving on the freeway towards Mexico.

INT. JORDAN'S RANGE ROVER - CONTINUOUS

Jordan sings with the radio.

JORDAN

"And I've got such a long way to go, such a long way to go, to make it to the border of Mexico."

EXT. SAN YSIDRO BORDER CROSSING - DAY

Jordan is in the center lane and is flagged to pull over when a dog tips off Mexico Border Agent #1, a Hispanic male (30s) who is ill-groomed and loud. Jordan pulls his vehicle to the far left as signaled and comes to a stop.

INT. JORDAN'S RANGE ROVER - CONTINUOUS

Agent #1 walks to Jordan's Range Rover.

AGENT 1
(in Spanish)
Turn off your vehicle and open the
back.

JORDAN
I'm sorry, but I don't speak
Spanish, I'm not sure what you're
asking me to do.

AGENT 1
Turn off your vehicle and open the
back, is that clear enough for you?

Jordan turns off his vehicle and presses the release for the
back hatch. Agent 1 is joined by Agents 2 and 3 as he opens
the back hatch, revealing plastic trunks and a large cooler.

The cooler is filled with steaks. Nervously, Jordan observes
Agent 1 with his side mirror.

AGENT 1 (CONT'D)
(in Spanish)
Get him out.

AGENT 2
(in Spanish)
Get out of the car.

JORDAN
I'm sorry but I don't speak
Spanish.

AGENT 2
Get your ass out of the car!

JORDAN
Ok, Ok.

Jordan steps out with his hands up, and is frisked.

AGENT 2
Do you have any guns, or weapons on
you or in your car?

JORDAN
No Sir, nothing. I hate guns.

Agent 2 gives Jordan a shove with his machine gun to lead him
to the back of his vehicle.

AGENT 2
What is this?

Pointing to the cooler.

JORDAN
It's steak, carne.

AGENT 3
Are you selling it?

JORDAN
Nothing like that. The steak for a
barbecue with some friends.

AGENT 1
What about this other stuff?

JORDAN
It's all building supplies,
hammers, saws, that kind of stuff.

AGENT 1
Where are you going with all this
stuff.

JORDAN
I'm going to The Angel's Home, the
orphanage in La Presa. It's all for
them, the kids.

AGENT 1
Oh yeah, you give ALL this to them?

JORDAN
Yes, I have been supporting them
for a couple of years now.

Agent #1 looks to the other agents.

AGENT 1
You guys hungry?

Yes.

AGENT 2

Yes.

AGENT 3

AGENT 1
Take it!

Agents 1 and 2 begin to remove the cooler.

JORDAN
What? Wait! Please don't take that,
it's for the kids. I promised them
I would bring some steak, it's for
a kid's birthday party.

Agents 1 and 2 begin walking away with the cooler.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
This is bullshit!

AGENT 1
What did you say?

JORDAN
Look, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to say that, but this is for the kids. Please don't take it.

Unheard the agents talk amongst themselves.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Look, Look, Ok, how about this. I'll be back next week. When I come through, I will bring some extra for you guys to enjoy, but please don't take the meat today.

Again the agents talk amongst themselves.

AGENT #1
Tomorrow.

JORDAN
I'm not coming tomorrow.

AGENT #2
Tomorrow steak, or no steak. Which do you want?

JORDAN
Ok, Ok, I'll come tomorrow.

AGENT 1
And you come through that lane and pull over by nine o'clock.

Agent #1 points to the far left lane.

JORDAN
Ok, Ok, tomorrow nine.

Agents #1 and #2 put the cooler back in the vehicle.

Jordan returns to his Range Rover and drives away as the agents are laughing.

INT. JORDAN'S RANGE ROVER - CONTINUOUS

JORDAN
Assholes!

Jordan pulls a twenty-dollar bill from his pocket, places it under the visor, and closes the window as he continues to drive into Tijuana.

EXT. PUEBLO AMIGO HOTEL VALET - DAY

The contents of the Range Rover have been placed in Jordan's old Jeep, and he drives away.

INT. JORDAN'S JEEP - CONTINUOUS

Jordan drives down a dirt road.

EXT. THE ANGEL'S HOME - DAY

The Angel's Home is a dilapidated house. An old school bus is parked in front. Jordan stands at the barbecue grill near the house, cooking steaks while the orphan kids play soccer in the adjacent dirt yard.

JORDAN
(yells)
Ok, who wants seconds?

The orphans run to Jordan.

	ORPHAN 1	ORPHAN 2
Me!		(in Spanish)
		I do!

ORPHAN 3
(excited)
Me too!

SANTO (10) adorable, with big smile and big personality is the first to reach Jordan.

SANTO	ORPHAN 2
After this, you gonna play soccer with us?	(excited) You play with us!

JORDAN
Try to stop me, of course I am!

All the Orphan's scream with excitement.

ALL ORPHANS
Yea! Yea! Yea!

JORDAN
I got some Jugo Sanchez moves!

SANTO
Jugo Sanchez, who is that?

All the Orphans laugh at Jordan.

JORDAN
You guys need to learn some
history! How about Lozano?

All the Orphans laugh at Jordan.

ORPHAN 2
You're too old, too slow.

All the Orphans laugh at Jordan.

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - DAY

Jordan playing soccer; Jordan scores a goal, then runs and slides in the dirt like a professional soccer player.

EXT. THE ANGEL'S HOME - DAY

Jordan walks to his Jeep, limping and dirty, followed by the children thanking him. Jordan drives away.

EXT. PUEBLO AMIGO HOTEL VALET AREA - DAY

Jordan arrives at the Pueblo Amigo Hotel & Casino entrance, and is waived through by the HOTEL SECURITY GUARD, he parks in valet parking area next to his white Range Rover. Jordan removes a \$20 bill from the visor of his jeep and returns it to his pocket. Then he selects a new five dollar bill and walks to VALET PARKER #1 (20s) a Hispanic male who hands Jordan his keys and in turn Jordan hands him the five dollar bill.

VALET PARKER #1
Thank you Sir, I see the kids
whooped you today.

JORDAN
I can't keep up with them, but I
scored a goal.

Both men laugh.

VALET PARKER #1
See you next week?

JORDAN
No, I have to come back tomorrow,
some fucking Federales, are shaking
me down for steak. Total bullshit.

VALET PARKER #1
Let me guess, the dogs caught it?

JORDAN
You got it, total dicks.

Valet parker laughs as he walks away.

Jordan rolls up his window and places a twenty-dollar bill under the visor. While exiting the parking lot, two matching SUVs pass Jordan, nearly hitting him and park. Jordan observes them in his rearview mirror.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
What the fuck!

Jordan sees the driver and one bodyguard exit the first SUV, and two bodyguards exit the second SUV. The bodyguards scan the area for trouble, then open the door for OSCAR (50s), Hispanic, sharply dressed, with a big smile. Next the door is opened for ACQUAINTANCE #1, a Hispanic male (30s) who exits the 2nd SUV. Jordan pulls forward to speak with the Hotel Security Guard.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
What the hell was that?

HOTEL SECURITY GUARD
Oh, those are some bad dudes.

JORDAN
Like cartel bad?

Hotel Security Guard gives a subtle nod. Jordan drives away.

EXT. SAN YSIDRO U.S. BORDER CROSSING - DAY

Jordan approaches the U.S. border booth with a passport in hand. In a series of shots, he interacts with U.S. AGENT ONE, a clean-cut and professional white male (40s).

U.S. AGENT #1
Citizenship?

JORDAN

U.S.

U.S. AGENT #1

What was the purpose of your visit to Mexico?

JORDAN

Bringing supplies to an orphanage.

U.S. AGENT #1

How long were you in Mexico for?

Jordan looks at his watch.

JORDAN

About six hours.

U.S. AGENT #1

Thank you have a nice day.

JORDAN

Thanks, you too.

Jordan drives away.

INT. JORDAN'S RANGE ROVER - CONTINUOUS

Jordan turns up the radio and sings along with "Sailing" by Christopher Cross.

JORDAN

"All caught up the reverie, every word is a symphony, won't you believe me"?

EXT. JORDAN DRIVING ON FREEWAY - CONTINUOUS

INT. JORDAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Jordan is in his personal office, at his desk, working on his computer. DAWN MARIE (40s), a tall, gorgeous brunette, enters with papers and hides a small wrapped gift.

DAWN MARIE

Hey Rockstar, phenomenal presentation this morning!

JORDAN

Thanks, you think it went well?

Dawn Marie hands Jordan a document.

DAWN MARIE
Better than well, they just emailed
this to me.

Dawn Marie hands Jordan the signed contract.

JORDAN
They already signed it? Yes, I
guess it did go well.

Jordan signs his name on the bottom and hands it back to
Dawn Marie.

DAWN MARIE
Oh, and there's this.

Dawn Marie hands Jordan a small package.

DAWN MARIE (CONT'D)
Happy Eve of the Ides of March
Birthday Boy.

JORDAN
Really, you didn't have to.

Jordan opens the gift which is a Rolex watch.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Holy shit, wow, this is really
incredible and so thoughtful.

DAWN MARIE
I'm glad you like it, read the
inscription.

JORDAN
Friend, Mentor & Drinking Buddy.

Jordan gets up from his desk and hugs Dawn Marie.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
I'm overwhelmed, thank you, you're
just awesome.

DAWN MARIE
Oh, and you have to come tonight.

JORDAN
Oh shit, that's tonight?

DAWN MARIE
Yes, birthday boy, tonight
four thirty to seven.

JORDAN
Ok, I'll be there by six.
Just for a drink, then Irish exit.

DAWN MARIE
Wouldn't expect anything different.

EXT. ROOFTOP RESTAURANT BAR AND OUTDOOR PATIO - DAY

The establishment is crowded, and loud music fills the air. Dawn Marie stands with a group of her co-workers on the outdoor patio and nervously checks her phone. Then, she sends a text message to Jordan.

CLOSE ON DAWN MARIE'S CELL PHONE THAT DISPLAYS THE TIME AS: SIX EIGHTEEN PM THEN SHE TYPES "WHERE ARE YOU?"

INT. ROOFTOP RESTAURANT BAR AND OUTDOOR PATIO - MOMENTS LATER

Jordan exits the elevator and walks by two attractive blondes sitting at the bar: KATE (30s), an intelligent, beautiful blonde, and MELISSA (30s), who is almost as pretty. He and the girls exchange mutual smiles and joins his group.

JORDAN'S STAFF
(all together)
Happy birthday!!!

Kate and Melissa take note of Jordan's greeting.

JORDAN
Sorry I'm late, duty calls, long
Monday.

Jordan is engaged with his staff, shaking hands and hugs, toasting, smiling, and occasionally smiling at Kate and Melissa seated at the bar. As the evening wears on, Jordan discreetly whispers to Dawn Marie.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Put the group tab on your corporate
card, but don't get carried away
with the 1942, they won't stop
until the bar runs dry.

Jordan discretely backs away and heads for the elevator then hides behind a pillar near Kate and Melissa at the bar.

KATE

That was one professional Irish
Exit?

JORDAN

Did anyone notice?

MELISSA

Just us. Well hey sis, I gotta run,
but it looks like you're in good
hands.

Melissa kisses Kate on the cheek and enters the elevator.
Melissa then turns to Jordan.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Happy birthday, hottie!

Melissa speaks to Kate.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Enjoy Sacha!

Jordan speaks to Kate.

JORDAN

Pleasure meeting you both, but I
gotta run too. I need find a quiet
spot to have a drink.

KATE

Well, you can't just leave me here
all alone.

JORDAN

I can't stay, it'll look bad.

Kate grabs Jordan by the hand and pulls him toward the
elevator.

KATE

Great, let's go, I know just the
place. Nice watch by the way.

JORDAN

Thank you, a birthday gift. Your
tab?

KATE (SMILING)

Don't worry about it, some Irish
sap is picking it up.

JORDAN

Um what?

KATE

I'm aiding and abetting your
escape, that's the least you could
do.

JORDAN

I suppose so. Who's Sacha?

Kate sends a text as the doors of the elevator opens.

CLOSE ON CELL PHONE IT READS 2 SEATS AT BAR PLEASE IN TEN
MINS".

KATE O.S.

You'll see.

EXT. LITTLE ITALY - NIGHT

Jordan and Kate walking towards Osteria Belladonne
Restaurant. Sacha singing the Gershwin tune "The Man I Love."

SACHA V.O.

(sings)

"Some day he'll come along
The man I love And he'll be big and
strong The man I love
And when he comes my way
I'll do my best to make him stay"

INT. OSTERIA BELLADONNE RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

SACHA BOUTROS (40s) A Voluptuous, attractive Latina jazz
singer performs on a small stage with a keyboard player.

SACHA

(singing)

"He'll look at me and smile I'll
understand And in a little while
He'll take my hand
And though it seems absurd
I know we both won't say a word"

EXT./ INT. OSTERIA BELLADONNE - MOMENTS LATER

Sacha continues singing (O.S) as Jordan and Kate approach the
door of restaurant a very attractive HOSTESS #1 (20s) is at
the outside podium.

JORDAN

By the way, my name is Jordan.

With a gleam in her eye Kate goes to introduce herself, but is interrupted.

KATE

I'm-

HOSTESS #1

Hi Kate.

KATE

Hello there, you look so gorgeous this evening, has she been playing long?

HOSTESS #1

You're too kind and just about twenty minutes.

JORDAN

Come here often, Kate?

KATE

You could say that. Follow me.

Kate grabs Jordan's hand and leads him to an area of the bar where two seats have a "Reserve" sign. They sit, and two glasses of wine are served. Kate offers a toast.

KATE (CONT'D)

Happy birthday.

JORDAN

Awe, thank you.

SACHA ON STAGE SINGING.

SACHA

Thank you very much. We're going to take a short break.

Sacha walks off stage and approaches Kate and Jordan at the bar.

JORDAN

Wow, you were right, she's fantastic.

KATE

She's my favorite, was even nominated for a Latin Grammy.

Sacha gives Kate a hug and a kiss on the cheek.

SACHA

So good to see you, I was worried
you wouldn't make it.

KATE

You were amazing as usual.

SACHA

Thank you. And who might this
handsome gentlemen be?

KATE

My boyfriend, Jordan.

Jordan looks back to Kate with raised eyebrows, smiles at
Sacha, and reaches out his hand. Sacha shakes his hand.

SACHA

Well, hello there, boyfriend
Jordan, pleasure to meet you.

JORDAN

The pleasure is all mine, Your
voice, wow, you are so talented. I
just bought your new download.

SACHA (SMILING)

Thank you so much, I hope you enjoy
it. And careful with this one,
she's known for shattering hearts.
all over Little Italy.

KATE

Oh, stop it. I'm so glad you were
available this evening.

SACHA

Timing worked out perfectly, I'm on
a break from my tour.

Sacha reminisces.

SACHA (CONT'D)

Where it all began, feels like
yesterday. Duty calls. Well,
Boyfriend Jordan.

Sacha winks at Kate.

SACHA (CONT'D)

It was a pleasure to meet you.
Kisses Kate on the cheek.

KATE
Anytime, you're always welcome, we
love you.

SACHA
Right back at ya, sista.

JORDAN
So, this is your place?

KATE
It is indeed, I got this tab.

Both gaze at one another.

MONTAGE - JORDAN AND KATE WALKING THROUGH THE LITTLE ITALY
FARMERS MARKET SHOPPING, LUNCH AT AN OUTDOOR CAFE, HAVING
THANKSGIVING DINNER WITH KATE'S FAMILY OPULENT ESTATE, KATE
AND JORDAN DELIVERING TOYS TO THE ORPHANAGE AT CHRISTMAS AND
KISSING ON VALENTINE'S DAY WITH JORDAN PROPOSING THE PICTURE
ON A SOCIAL APPLICATION.

INT. JORDAN'S OFFICE BREAK ROOM- DAY

Jordan is getting a coffee as Dawn Marie approaches him.

DAWN MARIE
Tonight still works, we can always
postpone?

JORDAN
No, tonight's good, Kate's been
working her ass off all week on the
new place and I'm ready to drink
some good wine and bourbon.

DAWN MARIE
Great, Mark's been looking forward
to it all week as well. Can we
bring-

JORDAN
Nope, nothing. Really, we got
everything covered.

DAWN MARIE
Ok, great, we'll be there at 7pm.
And please don't serve Brussel
sprouts, I hate those vomit balls.

Dawn Marie walks away.

JORDAN
(shouts)
Brussel sprouts it is!

Dawn Marie flips off Jordan without looking back.

INT. LUXURY PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Jordan preps the meal, and Kate sits nearby as Sacha's music plays in the background. Kate fills two wine glasses and hands Jordan a glass of wine. The doorbell rings.

JORDAN
Will you-

Kate is already walking to the door.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Thank you, My Love!

Dawn Marie and MARK (40s), a fast-talking, slick attorney, make their way to the kitchen with Kate.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Hey guys!

DAWN MARIE
Smells amazing!

Mark hands Kate a bottle of expensive champagne.

MARK
Yo, a little house-warming.

JORDAN
Really, you didn't have to but
thank you.

Jordan examines the bottle.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
What did you do with all the dust?

MARK
The dust?

JORDAN
Yeah, from your wallet when you
paid for this?

MARK
Oh you think I paid for this
expensive shit?
(MORE)

MARK (CONT'D)

Not a chance, a gift from some John
I got him off on a technicality.

Shaking his head.

JORDAN

Classy as always.

Mark takes a look around the penthouse in admiration.

MARK

Wow, we are light years away from
our Frat House in Isla Vista,
impressive.

JORDAN

Even you could get laid with a pad
like this.

Kate grunts and rolls her eyes in disgust.

MARK

Depends on how much I gotta pay
'em, always looking for a bargain,
give me a BOGO and all I needs a
pulse.

KATE

You two are absolute Neanderthals!

Kate looks at Dawn Marie.

KATE (CONT'D)

What can I get you, lets get away
from them before they rub off on
us.

DAWN MARIE

Wine for me, please.

Dawn Marie looks at Mark.

DAWN MARIE (CONT'D)

Sometimes you're a total pig.

KATE

Red OK?

DAWN MARIE

Absolutely.

Ladies move to living room, Kate pour 2 glasses of wine.

JORDAN
And you, my hairy backed friend?

MARK
Whatever you're having.

JORDAN
I was sipping on a wine, but it's
time for a little bourbon.

MARK
Perfect.

KATE
Here, check this out, this is a new
varietal, an old-world style
Italian out of Temecula, Purely
Corrupt, it'll knock your socks
off.

DAWN MARIE
(unimpressed)
Eh, Temecula? Really?

KATE
Just give it a try, wine snob.

DAWN MARIE
Ok, but now that I'm Level Two Som,
if it's not to my liking -

Kate pours a glass. Dawn Marie takes a formal taste.

DAWN MARIE (CONT'D)
Ok, seriously, this is off the
charts ridiculously good. (Women
continue to talk - indistinct)

LUXURY PENTHOUSE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

MARK
I'll join you in a bourbon. Whatcha
got?

Jordan and Mark walk over to a wall covered with 100 bottles
of bourbon.

JORDAN
Take your pick.

The men continue their conversation as they pick a bourbon.
Indistinct whispers are heard from Dawn Marie and Kate.

DAWN MARIE
(whispers)
Ok, let me see it.

Kate shows Dawn her new engagement ring.

DAWN MARIE (CONT'D)
Oh holy shit, wow! Have you picked
a date yet?

KATE
Sshh, Oh hell no, and please don't
mention it, he's already freaking
out nervous about it after what his
ex wife did to him on his honeymoon
in Mallorca.

LUXURY PENTHOUSE DINING TABLE - LATER

Dawn Marie offers a pre-dinner toast.

DAWN MARIE
To my favorite couple on your new
home.

Group toasts.

LUXURY PENTHOUSE DINING TABLE - LATER

Jordan begins clearing the plates off the table.

MARK
You've outdone yourself, let me
help you with those.

JORDAN
Nope, just relax, I got it.

Jordan clears a stack of dishes and takes them to the
kitchen.

KATE
Don't even try, he won't even allow
me in his kitchen.

Mark turns to Jordan.

MARK
So, how ya liking Little Italy?

JORDAN

Loving it, everything within walking distance, plus, it's only a five minute walk to the office.

DAWN MARIE

What are you guys up to the rest of the weekend?

KATE

We'll hit the Farmers Market tomorrow, then probably bounce around a few spots in the area, I'll be in the restaurant later, then Jordan's going down to Tijuana early Sunday morning.

DAWN MARIE

Shopping on Sunday? I need to pick out a dress for Mark's company thing.

KATE

Sure!

MARK

OK, elephant in the room, so when's the big date-

JORDAN (O.C)

Next topic!

Dawn Marie elbows Mark.

MARK

What? What did I say?

DAWN MARIE

Nothing, other than you being you.

KATE

I'm still slowly walking him down the rosy path of self-realization that the rest of his life will be spent with me.

Kate speaks in Jordan's direction.

KATE (CONT'D)

Right Love?

JORDAN

You got a fifty-fifty shot at happiness.

KATE

HEY!

All the guests laugh.

INT. LUXURY PENTHOUSE BEDROOM - LATER

Kate is in bed with her laptop viewing restaurant surveillance. Jordan is in the bathroom, deep in thought as water runs. As he looks into the mirror.

V.O.

Several Male voices yelling, indistinct.

EXT. JORDAN'S CHILDHOOD HOME - NIGHT - YEARS PRIOR

INT. JORDAN'S CHILDHOOD HOME UNDER BED - CONTINUOUS

BOY (6) and GIRL (5) are hiding under the bed, whimpering. Several individuals shout, one gunshot, a woman cries out, another gunshot, then silence.

INT. LUXURY PENTHOUSE BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

KATE V.O.

Jordan...Jordan!

JORDAN

Yeah, I'll be right out.

Jordan splashes water on his face and walks out.

INT. LUXURY PENTHOUSE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

KATE

Are you ok?

JORDAN

I'm fine, really, was just deep in thought on an acquisition.

Kate places her laptop on the nightstand.

KATE

Well why don't you come over here and get deep in thought of me?

Jordan climbs into bed and kisses Kate passionately, and a steamy sex scene begins.

EXT. LITTLE ITALY FARMER'S MARKET - DAY

MONTAGE - KATE AND JORDAN SHOPPING IN THE FARMER'S MARKET

INT. THE WATERFRONT BAR - DAY

Jordan and Kate are having drinks and shooting pool at THE WATERFRONT BAR, a real dive.

EXT. SAN YSIDRO BORDER CROSSING ENTERING U.S. - DAY

Jordan approaching U.S. Customs inspection point.

U.S. AGENT #1
Citizenship? Oh, never mind, I see
you're L.E., go on through.

JORDAN
What? What is L.E.?

U.S. AGENT #1
L.E., Law Enforcement?

JORDAN
Uh, no, I'm just a regular dude,
not a cop.

U.S. AGENT #1
Ok, that's strange, your vehicle
comes up as L.E.

JORDAN
Nope, must be some mistake.

U.S. AGENT #1
No problem, you're good to go.

INT. JORDAN'S RANGE ROVER - DAY

JORDAN
(sings)
"I do as I pleases, all of my life
I've masked my choice and deep in
my heart, I'm just, just a boy"

Jordan's gas light has comes on, exits and enters station.

EXT. GAS STATION - MOMENTS LATER

Jordan enters the gas station, music still playing, as a 2nd car pulls in behind Jordan, both now pumping fuel.

Jordan looks around, taking in the beautiful day, and politely nods at the other gentleman, JAMES (40s), a Black male who is fit and has a military look.

JAMES

Christopher Cross? Old School.

JORDAN

Yeah, yeah, he's one of my favorites.

JAMES

Cool, I dated a girl that brought me to his concert years ago in Little Italy.

JORDAN

Oh, yeah, I was at that show as well, can't recall the name of the place but it's long gone.

JAMES

Anthology?

JORDAN

Yes, that's was the place, nice pull.

Both men now done fueling vehicles, James approaches.

JAMES

I'm James.

As Jordan is reaching to shake his hand.

JORDAN

I'm -

JAMES

Jordan Greer.

JORDAN

(confused)

Uh, yeah, have we met?

James hands Jordan a business card that reads, "FBI - Special Agent, James Cook."

JAMES

No, but we have something in common
I'd like to speak with you about.
There's an address on the back,
meet me there in 15 mins, I'll
explain everything. It has to do
with the kids at The Angel's Home.

James enters his vehicle and drives away; Jordan is in shock.

INT. JORDAN'S RANGE ROVER - MOMENTS LATER

Jordan calls Mark. In a sequence of shots, Jordan and Mark,
have a phone conversation.

MARK

YO -

JORDAN

You alone?

MARK

Yup, Dawn Marie just left, went
shopping with Kate.

JORDAN

OK, some shit's going down and I
don't know what it is.

MARK

OK, slow down, what the fuck you
talkin' about?

JORDAN

I met this FBI Agent -

MARK

Wait, what? An FBI Agent?

JORDAN

Yes, just listen please. I go
through the border, the border
agent tells me to go right through
since I'm law enforcement.

MARK

Law enforcement? They have you
tagged as law enforcement? Then
what?

JORDAN

Yeah, so the guy waives me through. I didn't think much of it, then met this guy at the gas station. Some FBI guy, gives me a card and tells me to meet him in fifteen minutes at this restaurant off Palm and it has to do with the kids.

MARK

Send me a pic of the card.

JORDAN

Ok, on the way. Let me know when you have it.

Jordan sends the image, and Mark enters the information in his computer.

MARK

Looks legit. I would tell you not to go, but I know you will if it has anything to do with the kids.

JORDAN

Of course I'm going, I'll call you after.

Mark mutes his phone, shouts FUCK and pounds his kitchen counter.

MARK

I'll join you if you want. But if you go alone, just listen, do not, under any circumstance do not give him any info, nor admit to anything whatsoever.

JORDAN

I know, take the 5th like usual, like that car we stole in Santa Barbara.

MARK

Remember, we never stole a car, we borrowed it.

JORDAN

Whatever, fuck-face, I'll text you after, then meet me at my place.

Jordan hangs up; Mark immediately sends a text.

EXT. BLUE CACTUS CANTINA - DAY - LATER

Jordan nervously approaches James. James stands up to shake Jordan's hand.

JAMES

My apologies for being so ominous,
but we need be to discrete. Please
have a seat.

Jordan sits down, constantly looking around.

JORDAN

What do you want?

James opens a folder of images. Jordan driving through the border crossing in his Range Rover, handing money to the hotel valet parker multiple times, and then driving away in his green Jeep Cherokee.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

That's me, so what? Nothing illegal
about it.

JAMES

Look, you're not in trouble. I need
your help. How often do you stay at
the Pueblo Amigo Hotel?

JORDAN

I don't. I just keep a beater Jeep
there to drive when I'm in TJ, the
road to the orphanage is a rough
dirt road.

JAMES

So, you've never stayed?

JORDAN

No, not ever. I'm sorry James,
is it? If that is even your real
name.

JAMES

It's not but you can call me that.

JORDAN

I don't understand what you want.

Server 1 approaches their table.

SERVER #1

Hello gentlemen, may I start you
off with a couple of margaritas?

JAMES
Iced Tea for me.

JORDAN
Nothing for me. And why is the
border agent asking if I'm Law
Enforcement?

Server #1 walks away and looks back with a strange look.

JAMES
Hey, a little discretion, OK? It's
for your protection.

JORDAN
And why would I need protection?

JAMES
Look, We've been tracking several
persons of interest that we believe
are involved in an international
drug and money laundering ring,
amongst other things.

During our surveillance we spotted
you in the same hotel casino they
frequent. We need your help.

JORDAN
I can't help and I don't want to be
involved in this shit.

James opens a second folder that reveals several photos of
the children from the orphanage.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Where the hell'd ya get these?

James does not respond and opens a third folder with pictures
of both the orphans and their respective murdered parents.

JAMES
All of these children had parents
that were all murdered at the hands
of the Malvado Mexican Cartel.
Problem is the Malvado leader is in
Tijuana and we can't get close to
him and we need to identify his
entourage.

JORDAN
I'm listening.

JAMES

You, on the other hand have the perfect cover, you speak fluent Spanish and know your way around TJ. No one will suspect you.

JORDAN

You still didn't answer my question. Why don't you do this on your own?

JAMES

A new law that passed that clips our wings in Mexico. So we look to citizens that blend in to help. This is routine.

The men lock eyes.

JORDAN

Routine? The hell it is. So what's the law?

JAMES

They're now requiring us to file a request if we enter, which may tip off the Cartel through any corrupt officials. If we don't obtain permission and get caught, we face criminal espionage charges.

Jordan, if you really do care about these kids, you will help to bring down the reason they're orphans. It's just a few pics, that's it.

JORDAN

What if I say no?

JAMES

Then this cartel leader is going to kill the next batch of parents to strike further fear and mark his claim on border control.

His strategy is a killing spree that makes headlines that all point to him, so when he engages with anyone from law enforcement to political figures, they know what he's capable of. And that means another orphanage for you to fix toilets. That's if he doesn't kill the kids too.

Jordan is moved by James' account and in deep thought.

EXT. BLUE CACTUS CANTINA PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Two men in a parked car are observing the restaurant.

INT. LUXURY PENTHOUSE KITCHEN - DAY

Jordan and Mark are sipping on bourbon.

JORDAN

Well, that's about it.

MARK

Ok, I've heard some wild shit in my business, but this is way out there.

My advice is to stay away from this, but you won't.

JORDAN

I just have to help. When my parents were murdered, all I had was my sister. They have no one.

MARK

Whatever you do, don't tell Kate.

INT. JORDAN'S RANGE ROVER - NIGHT

Driving to Mexico Jordan calls Kate.

JORDAN

Hi Beautiful.

KATE O.S.

Are you almost on home?

JORDAN

Was just going to leave LA, but now my client wants to meet for dinner at The Palm. I won't stay long, but I'll be home late.

KATE O.S.

Oh, that sucks.

JORDAN

Yeah, I'm sorry, but I'll be quiet when I come in.

KATE O.S.

Ok, drive safe but promise me if you get tired, you'll grab a room in Irvine, or Doheny.

JORDAN

Of course, love you.

KATE O.S.

Love ya too!

Jordan hangs up and continues driving.

CLOSE A SIGN READS INTERNATIONAL BORDER 3 MILES. AS JORDAN PASSES THE SIGN HE TURNS HIS CELL PHONE OFF.

EXT. PUEBLO AMIGO HOTEL VALET AREA - NIGHT

As Jordan pulls into the parking lot, many well-dressed locals around. Jordan observes two SUVs and four large Mexican Men standing outside their vehicles. Jordan parks his Range Rover and hands \$5 and his keys to Valet Parker #2.

VALET PARKER #2

Here kind of late? Do you need the Jeep?

JORDAN

No, I was just going to go in and check out the Casino and sportsbook.

VALET PARKER #2

Really?

JORDAN

Yeah, well it's football season, real football.

Both men have a laugh at Jordan's remark.

VALET PARKER #2

Ok, well, have fun, be safe.

Jordan observes two men standing next to their black SUVs as Jordan walks to the Casino. He's reminded what James said in a previous conversation.

JAMES V.O.

The key player is Oscar Juarez, intelligent, personable and very dangerous, almost always with two or three bodyguards in TJ, but almost always only one when he comes to the U.S..

He's father sent him to school back east, but his father is in his late 80s and is handing the reigns over to Oscar. Oscar is smart.

Get his picture and his security and anyone else he might be with.

INT. PUEBLO AMIGO HOTEL SPORTSBOOK - MOMENTS LATER

The Sportsbook is contemporary, clean. Jordan approaches the bar, notices the VIP area with a bodyguard at the entrance.

BARTENDER #1

What can I get you?

JORDAN

(in Spanish)

Modelo please.

BARTENDER #1

Yes, coming right up.

JORDAN

(in Spanish)

Thank you.

BARTENDER #1

You speak Spanish?

JORDAN

I do.

BARTENDER #1

First time here?

JORDAN

Yeah, this place is really cool.

BARTENDER #1

Glad you like it, the VIP is even nicer. But it's closed tonight for a private party.

JORDAN
Oh yeah, for whom?

BARTENDER #1
Some big shot, a businessman of
sorts.

JORDAN
Oh, cool I'll check it out.

BARTENDER #1
You can try, but you wont' get in.

Jordan pays the tab and walks towards the VIP room. A
GUARD(30s) a Hispanic man, well groomed and fit stands at the
entrance.

GUARD
Closed.

As Jordan looks in, Oscar's bodyguard bumps him from behind.
Jordan turns around aggressively, and sees a massive man
standing there. Jordan is surprised by his size.

JORDAN
My mistake.

OSCAR
Sorry about that, they get a little
aggressive sometimes.

JORDAN
It's no problem, I was just curious
what it looked like inside there.

OSCAR
You here alone?

JORDAN
Yeah, just me.

OSCAR
Come in, let me pour you a drink.

JORDAN
Can't turn that down.

INT. VIP ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Both men sit on the couch, and Oscar motions for the three
Hispanic ladies standing by to leave. Oscar pours 2 shots of
Barrigue de Ponciano Porfidio.

OSCAR
Very limited, only 500 a bottle a
year. Didn't catch your name?

As Oscar lifts his glass, the men cheers and sip.

JORDAN
It's Jordan.

The men toast then sip their drinks.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
(in Spanish)
Oh, this is really good, I've only
had the cactus bottle.

OSCAR
(in Spanish)
Jordan what?

JORDAN
(in Spanish)
Greer, Jordan Greer, and yours?

OSCAR
Oscar.

JORDAN
(in Spanish)
Oscar what?

OSCAR
(in Spanish)
Oscar is all you need to know, it's
all anyone in TJ needs to know.

JORDAN
(in Spanish)
Well, Oscar, good to meet you and
make a new friend.

OSCAR
OH, your Spanish is excellent.
Where did you learn that, doesn't
sound Mexican?

JORDAN
My mother was born in Honduras.

Oscar offers his glass for another toast.

OSCAR
To our latin mothers. The cactus is
good, but shit compared to this.

The men laugh together.

MONTAGE - OF THE MEN SIPPING ON TEQUILA, SMOKING CIGARS, WATCHING COLLEGE FOOTBALL GAMES ON TV, PLAYING BLACKJACK AT THEIR PRIVATE TABLE, CHEERING, SOME HIGH FIVES AND MORE DRINKS. PRETENDING TO MAKE A CALL, JORDAN SNEAKS A FEW PICTURES OF OSCAR AND HIS CREW.

EXT. PUEBLO AMIGO HOTEL VALET AREA - NIGHT

Jordan, Oscar, and his crew leave the Casino drunk with several women. Oscar invites Jordan to join their after-party. Jordan looks at his watch and shakes his head no. He waves goodbye, walks away, tips the valet, and gets in his Ranger Rover. Waits until Oscar drive away Jordan then exits his vehicle, gives the keys back to the valet, enters hotel.

EXT. PUEBLO AMIGO HOTEL VALET AREA - NIGHT

In the pre-dawn, the parking lot is packed but quiet. Jordan's phone alarm sounds (O.S.)

INT. PUEBLO AMIGO HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Jordan's phone alarm continues to sound, it's "5:00 a.m. Still dressed from the night before, Jordan gets up, wets down his hair, puts on his shoes, and leaves his room.

EXT. PUEBLO AMIGO HOTEL VALET - MOMENTS LATER

Jordan drives his Range Rover out of the parking lot.

EXT. PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Jordan pulls into his parking garage.

INT. PENTHOUSE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jordan quietly slips into bed, and Kate, half asleep, asks.

KATE
What time is it?

Jordan checks his watch; it reads 5:45 AM.

JORDAN
(whispers)
Sorry, it's early, I got tired and
stopped in Doheny.

KATE
Glad, Farmers Market?

JORDAN
Sure, I'll set the alarm for
ten A.M.

KATE
You smell like cigars.

JORDAN
Yeah, clients made me have one.

Kate mumbles something indistinctly, then snuggles up to Jordan and falls asleep. Jordan's eyes are wide open.

TIMELAPSE OF THE SUN RISING AND SETTING FOLLOWED BY NIGHT
SCENES OF THE CITY.

MUSIC BRIDGE
CROSS FADE TO

Music from the RESTAURANT which remains well under the
following scenes.

EXT. OSTERIA BELLADONNE - NIGHT

Jordan walks into the restaurant but doesn't notice Oscar's
bodyguard in a black suit waiting in the shadows.

INT. OSTERIA BELLADONNE - CONTINUOUS

Inside, Jordan gets an indistinct greeting from HOSTESS #2
(30s), an attractive Italian female. Kate comes around the
bar as Jordan approaches, they meet and kiss.

JORDAN
Busy, I see.

KATE
It's been crazy.

Jordan removes the reserve sign from the end of the bar and
sits down as Kate pours Jordan a glass of red wine.

JORDAN
Thank you my love.

KATE
And there's someone here to see
you.

JORDAN
Me? Who?

KATE
He wouldn't tell me his name, he
said it was a surprise.

Kate looks at the other end of the bar. Jordan follows her
eyes and sees Oscar. He is shocked but quickly recovers.

KATE (CONT'D)
Very debonair, and sportin' a
Patek.

Jordan scowls at Kate.

KATE (CONT'D)
What? I don't miss things like
that. Who is he?

Jordan ignores Kate's question, grabs his wine glass.

JORDAN
I'll be right back.

MUSIC OUT

Jordan approaches Oscar.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
(in Spanish)
Hey Oscar, good to see you. what
are you doing here?

The men shake hands.

OSCAR
You as well. But I only speak
English in the U.S. What is a
Osteria Bella -

JORDAN
Um yeah, it's an homage to Kate's
favorite restaurant in Florence.
Um, so how did you know this is
where my fiancé works?

OSCAR
Works? You mean owns, right?

JORDAN
Yes, owns, works, same thing. But
how did you know that?

OSCAR
You told me last night.

JORDAN
I'm pretty sure I didn't.

OSCAR
Well then, how else would I know?

JORDAN
Maybe, I guess, I suppose I did,
definitely had a few too many.

Kate approaches.

KATE
Well, aren't you going to introduce
me?

JORDAN
Um yes, this is -

OSCAR
My name is Peter, I'm a-

JORDAN
Peter is a new client.

KATE
Well it's a pleasure to meet you,
Peter.

Kate reaches out her hand, and Oscar seductively kisses it.

JORDAN
Ok, killer, paws off.

Jordan locks eyes with Oscar.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
I wish you would have told me you
were coming in, I could have made a
reservation for us to have dinner,
but Kate's solid booked tonight.

KATE
Nonsense, I just had a booth set
for the two of you, come with me.
Seriously Jordan, where are your
manners? Peter, please forgive him.

OSCAR

Laughs, it's no problem. I hear the cuisine is amazing!

KATE

I'll have your drinks sent over, come with me.

INT. OSTERIA BELLADONNE TABLE - CONTINUOUS

Kate sits the men down at their table.

KATE

Since this is your first time here, I'll have the chef prepare a tasting, and Giovanni will join you for your wine presentation.

Giovanni approaches table.

And here he is now. Peter, this is our sommelier, master SOM, Giovanni. You're in good hands. I'll be back shortly to check on you both.

GIOVANNI (50s) is thin, with slick back hair, dressed well, and wearing a master SOM lapel pin. He arrives with a bottle of wine. Giovanni speaks with a heavy Italian accent.

GIOVANNI

Good evening, Gentlemen. Good to see you, Mr. Greer. Presenting the 2007 Quintarelli Amarone Classico Reserva.

Giovanni conducts a formal wine bottle opening and pours a taste for Jordan, which he accepts.

JORDAN

Spectacular, thank you Giovanni.

Giovanni pours wine in both glasses.

GIOVANNI

Enjoy, Gentlemen

Oscar offers a toast.

OSCAR

Here's to our new friendship.

JORDAN

Salute. Peter, huh?

OSCAR

Salute...and about that, I like to keep a low profile when I'm here. So, tell me Jordan Greer, how often do you go to TJ?

JORDAN

Well, not too often, a little shopping here and there. And sometimes Kate and I drive down to Puerto Nuevo.

OSCAR

Let me guess, for the lobster?

JORDAN

Yes, we love their lobsters, much better than Maine, much more succulent.

OSCAR

Of course, the best in the world.

JORDAN

And you? How often do you come to the U.S.?

OSCAR

Quite often, I keep a little boat here, but mostly my business is in Mexico.

JORDAN

And what sort of business are you in?

OSCAR

I'm as some would put it, an entrepreneur.

JORDAN

What sort of entrepreneur?

OSCAR

Um, import, export. And you, you're in venture capital?

JORDAN

I guess I drank more than I realized. Yes, mainly our fund and portfolio's primary focus is tech firms.

OSCAR

We should talk more about that, maybe me becoming a part of JMG Capital? Since Kate, already thinks I'm your client, right?

The Men lock eyes.

JORDAN

Um, sure, that would be great. But as far as Kate, she doesn't exactly know where I was last night.

OSCAR

Last night, or this morning? You stayed at Pueblo didn't you?

JORDAN

(confused)

Um, yeah, didn't want to drive.

OSCAR

Your secret is safe with me, that is, now that we're friends, there's nothing to worry about. Unless of course, you cross me, that would be very bad for you.

Men lock eyes.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

Relax, I'm just fucking with you.

JORDAN

Real funny.

OSCAR

Oh man, you should have seen the look on your face, like you shit your pants.

JORDAN

(sarcastic)

Yeah, you got me, yeah, yeah, that was a good one.

After moment of silence.

OSCAR

Yeah, but you don't want to cross me. Ever.

SERVER GIADA (30s) is an average-looking brunette with an Italian accent who approaches the table.

GIADA

Hello Mr. Greer and guest, my name is Giada and I'll be taking care of you this evening.

GIADA (CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

Our chef has prepared a special tasting menu for you both. To begin, we have Crispy Frico Cups with Polenta and brown garlic butter. Enjoy.

The men are pleased with the food.

EXT. OSTERIA BELLADONNE - NIGHT

Kate and Jordan walk Oscar out of the restaurant as Oscar's security guard holds the rear door of his SUV Open.

OSCAR

Good to see you Jordan, I'll see you next Friday. (kisses her on the cheek). Truly amazing meal, thank you with all my heart.

KATE

Our pleasure, come back anytime, Peter.

As Oscar is driven away, Kate and Jordan wave goodbye.

KATE (CONT'D)

What a lovely gentleman, I like him.

JORDAN

Yeah.

KATE

So, what's next Friday?

INT. PARKING GARAGE - DAY

Jordan meets James.

JORDAN

No way, man. I can't do that, no way in hell am I planting a bug. You wanted pics, I got you pics. He knows Kate's restaurant, where I work, probably where I live.

JAMES

Jordan, you're doing an excellent job, but we need a little more. Get this on his boat, a little more G2 and we're done.

JORDAN

What the hell is G2?

JAMES

Intel gathering. Piece of cake, in, plant the bug and out. He likes you, he'll never suspect a thing.

JORDAN

Yeah, that's comforting.

JAMES

All you need to do is place this bug in a hidden corner in the main salon.

JORDAN

Salon? We're not getting Brazilian blow outs.

JAMES

It's like the living room.

Jordan hands it back to James.

JORDAN

Oh, hell no. This has gone way too far already.

JAMES

Look, if we're right, the boat could be the missing link we need. We suspect much of his business is conducted while he is on his boat. Those conversations are critical to our investigation. (pause) Look, Jordan, we need you. Your country needs you. Those children need you.

Jordan pauses, then then holds out his hand.

JORDAN

Ok, I'll try on one condition. If I sense that it's not going to work, I'm out, and I'm serious. Done.

James hands the bug back to Jordan.

JAMES
Ok, here's how it operates...

EXT. MARINA - DAY

Walking towards Oscar's mega yacht, with an expensive bottle of bourbon. Oscar is on deck and sees him approach. Oscar's bodyguard stands at the ramp to the yacht.

JORDAN
(in Spanish)
Holy shit, when you said boat, I was thinking boat, like a boat-boat, not a fucking cruise liner.

OSCAR
Ha, ha, it's not that big, but English please. And there's always a bigger one right around the corner, like some Russian Czar's.

JORDAN
Permission to board?

OSCAR
Permission granted my new friend.

As Jordan begins to board, the bodyguard stops Jordan to frisk him.

JORDAN
Um, ok.

Jordan lifts his arms.

OSCAR
Don't worry about him, he's my friend.

The bodyguard steps aside.

EXT. DECK OF OSCAR'S YACHT - CONTINUOUS

JORDAN
This is for you, a thank you for the invitation, and wow, this is amazing. Really impressive.

Jordan steps aboard Oscar's yacht. Jordan hands Oscar the bottle of bourbon he brought as a gift.

OSCAR

Ah thank you, but you really didn't have to. Come on in, I'll give you the peso tour.

The men enter the salon.

EXT. FBI OFFICE - DAY

James is conducting a meeting a with BARRY MILIKIN (60s), a military general type.

BARRY (V.O.)

Is he in, or out? We seriously should not be fucking around with amateurs, but you know our hands are tied.

INT. BARRY'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

JAMES

He's in Sir. He's doing great. In fact, he's on his boat as we speak, I have marina surveillance in place.

BARRY

Your ass is on the line, you've given him a shit ton of rope and border credentials. I trust your judgement, don't fuck this up.

EXT. DECK OF OSCAR'S YACHT - DAY

Jordan and Oscar are sitting on the stern of Oscar's yacht talking. Stewardess #1 (20s), a beautiful blond, a European woman, delivers a tray of food to their table.

OSCAR

Thank you.

JORDAN

Thank you.

OSCAR

I wanted to apologize to you for showing up unannounced at Kate's restaurant.

JORDAN

Nonsense it was wonderful to have you and Kate enjoys showing off her place. It's her entire world.

OSCAR

She's pretty special and clearly loves you and wow that meal, one of the best I've ever had.

JORDAN

She loves making people happy.

OSCAR

I would love to return the favor, when I go back down to my home in Cabo, we'll fly there on my jet.

JORDAN

Wow, we'd would love that.

OSCAR

So, tell me, why are you really in TJ so often?

JORDAN

I work with an orphanage; I have for the past couple of years. Mainly bringing food, supplies and toys at Christmas.

OSCAR

Oh, I just hate to see children orphaned. How did you get involved with them?

JORDAN

Well, my sister and I were orphaned at a young age, so I've always had a calling to help other orphans.

OSCAR

It's rough in Tijuana, but especially for the orphans.

JORDAN

May I please use your restroom?

OSCAR

Of course, you don't have to ask, go right through those doors and down the stairs, on the starboard side. Don't go down the port side.

JAMES

Port? Starboard? Which is which?
Always gotten those confused.

OSCAR

Facing forward, starboard, right,
port left. Do you need me have the
stewardess walk you down and hold
your dick for you too?

JORDAN

Uh, no, as tempting as that is,
Kate has huge collection of
surgically sharpened Global knives.

INT. YACHT SALON - CONTINUOUS

Jordan walks through the salon, scanning for a hiding spot
for the bug. Then he sneaks down the port side stairs, and
gets caught by Stewardess #2.

STEWARDESS #2

May I help you?

JORDAN

Oh, I'm sorry I was looking for the
restroom.

Stewardess #2 suspicious.

STEWARDESS #2

The guest head is starboard. Would
you like for me to show you?

JORDAN

No, that won't be necessary, I'm
sorry, I'll find it.

Stewardess #2 watches Jordan leave.

Jordan returns to the table.

OSCAR

Did you find it ok?

JORDAN

Of course, yes, but I went down the
wrong stairway, but -

OSCAR

You did what?

JORDAN

You said go down the starboard, but again, I got it mixed up. The stewardess helped me out after all.

OSCAR

With your dick too?

JORDAN

I managed that part on my own.

OSCAR

(agitated)

The port side is crew quarters, it's their space.

JORDAN

Yes, I understand, again, really I'm sorry, it won't happen again, it was an honest mistake.

OSCAR

Satisfied with Jordan's explanation, Oscar asks.

Ok, I have a question for you, but I need you to be very honest with me.

JORDAN

Of course, shoot.

Oscar locks his eyes on Jordan.

OSCAR

Why did you lie to me?

JORDAN

What the hell are you talking about? I have no need to lie to you.

OSCAR

At dinner, you said that you don't go down to TJ very often, only shopping or for lobsters in P-N.

Jordan is scared but tries not to show it.

JORDAN

Well, Oscar, uh, very few people know I'm an orphan, and uh it's not something I share.

(MORE)

JORDAN (CONT'D)

I don't talk about going down there, it seems a bit, um, uh braggadocios.

It's something I do on my own, I don't even bring Kate with me other than Christmas to bring toys. I'm sorry, I'm just uh, very private in that way.

OSCAR

Which?

JORDAN

Which what?

OSCAR

Which orphanage? We have several.

JORDAN

The Angel's Home, Casa de Angeles.

OSCAR

In La Presa?

JORDAN

Yes, it's a dump. They need the most help.

OSCAR

I see. Well, I appreciate you opening up to me and being honest. There are very few people that I trust, and I feel like I can trust you.

You see Jordan, in my business, when someone lies to you once it's very bad, it permanently severs the relationship, it's over.

JORDAN

Over?

OSCAR

Yes, over. They are not given another opportunity to lie to anyone again.

JORDAN

I understand.

OSCAR
Making a new friend is very
difficult for me, it's all about
trust. I have very few friends.

JORDAN
Well Oscar, you can, you can trust
me.

Jordan and Oscar lock eyes.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Really.

Oscar continues stare at Jordan, then smiles.

OSCAR
I'm pleased to hear that.

Oscar gets up and begins walking towards the salon.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
Let's go inside, I've got something
for you.

Oscar leads Jordan into the salon.

INT. YACHT SALON - CONTINUOUS

OSCAR
Have a seat, I'll be back in a
minute.

Oscar walks down the port side stairs. Jordan looks for a hiding spot for the listening device but sees that Stewardess #2 is watching him. Oscar returns with an envelop and a red box that he hands to Jordan.

JORDAN
What's this?

OSCAR
Well, I know you like whiskey, so
this is for you. It's a-

Jordan looks opens the box.

JORDAN
Oh, I know what this is, it's the
Michter's Celebration, very rare, I
cannot accept this, thank you, but
it's just too much.

OSCAR
It's yours, celebrating our new
friendship. Open it.

Oscar turns to stewardess #2.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
Two glasses.

JORDAN
Open it, now? To drink it now?

OSCAR
Yes, it's not a damn museum piece,
it's meant to be drank, right?

JORDAN
I'm speechless, I don't know what
to say.

Jordan begins to open the box and bottle and as Stewardess #2 places two whiskey glasses in front of the men. Jordan pours two drinks, the men toast and sip.

OSCAR
Well, what do you think?

JORDAN
So good.

OSCAR
We'll make sure to save some for
Kate. And here.

Oscar hands the envelope he holds to Jordan who opens it and sees a check made out to JMG Capital for \$150,000,000.00. dollars. Jordan is shocked and his face shows it.

JORDAN
What's this for?

OSCAR
I need to deploy some capital, so
I'm investing in your firm.

JORDAN
What?

OSCAR
Yes, I'm your new investor in your
company, like you told Kate.

JORDAN

Unfortunately, this isn't something I can just do on my own.

OSCAR

Of course, you can, you're the boss, El Jefe.

JORDAN

It's not that easy, it requires board approval, regulatory and fiduciary processes and compliances that we must go through. I cannot just take a check. (hands the check back) But let's do this, I'll discuss it with the board and see if we can work something out.

I hate to say no, but this just isn't an option.

Jordan hands the check back to Oscar.

OSCAR

Ok, well don't take too long to figure it out.

JORDAN

You have my word, I'll get working on it.

INT. LUXURY PENTHOUSE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jordan walks into the kitchen and Kate is at the island working on her laptop. Jordan gives Kate a kiss.

KATE

Oh, I'm glad you're back, I have a to leave in a few, but didn't want to miss you. So, how was the boat ride?

Jordan hands Kate a half empty bottle.

KATE (CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

What's this? Are you kidding me? How the-

JORDAN

And it's not a boat, it's a freakin' massive yacht.

KATE
I knew it, Patek, I knew it all
along, told ya!

JORDAN
Oh stop it.

KATE
Well, what are you waiting for?

Jordan confused.

KATE (CONT'D)
You better pour me a drink before I
go in.

JORDAN
Yes, of course.

The two have a drink together as Kate puts laptop in bag.

KATE
Coming in later?

JORDAN
Of course, but I'm stuffed, I'll
come before close for a drink.

KATE
Ok, gotta run.

They kiss, Kate leaves. Jordan in deep thought.

EXT. BLUE CACTUS CANTINA PARKING LOT - DAY

James and Barry the FBI agents arrive.

INT. BLUE CACTUS CANTINA

Jordan arrives as James and Barry, are having lunch.

JORDAN
Look guys, I tried, but there
wasn't an opportunity and the
Stewardess caught me snooping
around.

BARRY
Caught?

JORDAN

I mean, not caught, I pretended to be lost on the boat.

JAMES

Well, uh, what can you tell us, then?

James pulls out a blueprint of the boat.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Ok circle areas that you were in on the boat and how many crew.

James hands Jordan a pen, and he begins marking the blueprint.

JORDAN

Here, here and here.
There's a Captain, Chef and two stewardesses. Then he gave me a bottle of bourdon and a check.

BARRY

Check? What check?

JORDAN

He said he wanted to invest it in my firm.

BARRY

How much?

JORDAN

A hundred and fifty million.

JAMES

Holy shit, do you have the check with you now?

JORDAN

NO, I didn't accept it.

BARRY

What? What do you mean you didn't accept it?

JORDAN

I can't just take a check like that.

JAMES

Ok, take his check the next time.
Don't present it to the bank. Bring
it to me. We need that check.

BARRY

Ok, what else?

AUDIO FADES OUT:

EXT. THE ANGEL'S HOME - DAY

Jordan arrives at The Angel's Home, he sees a construction project underway next to the house. The old school bus has been replaced with a new Mercedes Sprinter Van.

JORDAN

What the hell?

The Angel's Home manager LUCILE (60s) a heavy set Mexican woman runs to Jordan.

LUCILE

Oh Jordan, Thank you, thank you,
it's going to be amazing, the kids
are so excited.

JORDAN

(confused)

Um, yeah, of course. When did the
construction begin?

LUCILE

Last Saturday, they have been going
non-stop twenty-four hours a day
since, even at night. Look! Why
didn't you tell us you were
building us a new house?

JORDAN

Oh, wow, they are making a ton of
progress. I really wanted it to be
a surprise.

LUCILE

I know, they said it will be done
in one month, with running water,
separate boys and girls bathrooms,
showers and flushing toilets,
flushing toilets Jordan! And the
furniture, thanks a million!

Lucile hugs Jordan.

JORDAN

Um, yeah, of course, anything for the kids. So how did you hear it was from me?

LUCILE

The lady that come with the crew, she said she worked for you, and they just started working for seven days now, non-stop.

JORDAN

Oh, well, um, that's amazing progress. In just a week, huh?

Jordan hears the SOUND OF A DRONE, looks up and sees it over head, but doesn't react to it.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Ok, well I just wanted to check on the progress, and everything looks great. I'll be back next Friday to check on everything. Do you need anything?

LUCILE

Are you kidding? We have everything we need. Aren't you going to come in and see the kids?

JORDAN

Um no, I'm sure they're busy, but I'll see them next Friday.

Jordan turns to get in his Jeep, and Santo runs up as Lucile walks away.

SANTO

HEY JORDAN, WAIT UP!

JORDAN

What's up little man?

SANTO

I hear we're getting a soccer field?

JORDAN

Maybe.

Dejected Santo, looks down and kicks the dirt.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

We'll see.

SANTO

Well when it rains, we need something do inside. And I think a Playstation would be really nice.

JORDAN

You do, do you?

SANTO

Yes.

JORDAN

Well, have you missed any school lately? Because if you missed school, the answer is no. If you haven't missed school, the answer is maybe.

SANTO

I will never miss school again. Promise, cross my heart.

JORDAN

Ok, then the answer is maybe. Do you know what means?

EXT. SAN YSIDRO BORDER CROSSING - DAY

Jordan approaches the U.S. border with his passport in hand. The attractive (30s) black female U.S. AGENT #2 notices that her computer screen blinks red as Jordan approaches.

U.S. AGENT #2

You're good, have a nice day.

Jordan is waved through without any questions asked.

JORDAN

Thank you.

As Jordan crosses the border, he calls Mark and in a sequence of shots he has a phone conversation with him.

MARK

Hey, what's up man?

JORDAN

Are you in your office?

MARK

No, walking back from court, what's up?

JORDAN

Can you meet me in my office in thirty minutes?

MARK

Sure, everything ok?

JORDAN

I'm not sure, yet.

MARK

Um, ok, see you in thirty.

INT. JORDAN OFFICE - LATER

As he enters, he sees through the glass wall of his personal office and sees Mark and Dawn Marie talking.

INT. JORDAN'S PERSONAL OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

JORDAN

Thanks for keeping our guest company.

DAWN MARIE

Anytime, I'll leave you cavemen to yourselves. Come see me before you leave.

As she leaves she smiles at Mark.

MARK

Will do.

JORDAN

So how's that going?

Making reference to Dawn Marie.

MARK

I don't know man, I think I'm falling in love.

JORDAN

Love? Wow, after only 3 years, I don't know if I can recall the last time you said the word love?

Oh wait, it was that cheerleader in high school that did all those TV commercials... what the hell was her name?

MARK

Sabrina, I loved me some Sabrina.

JORDAN

(ponders)

Damn, man Sabrina was hot.

MARK

Oh yeah she was, and freaky, but I not here I'm not here to talk about slaying cheerleaders. What's up?

JORDAN

Ok, you know how I told you Oscar came by the restaurant?

MARK

Yup.

JORDAN

Well, I also went on his yacht, a big fuckin' yacht.

INT. JORDAN'S OFFICE DAWN MARIE'S DESK - CONTINUOUS

Dawn Marie looks up from her computer, sees a tense inaudible exchange between Mark and Jordan.

INT. JORDAN'S PERSONAL OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

JORDAN

Say something, dammit.

Mark, speechless with his mouth open, regains his composure.

MARK

Ok, you took the whiskey, which any fool would do. Don't touch the money. And well, as far as the house, not even that is tied to you other than reputation, but there's a greater good happening, right?

JORDAN

Exactly. I kind of get the impression that's he's trying to turn over a new leaf of sorts. Make a new friend. Plus, I've seen nothing to indicate any real illegal activity. He's not even that good of a sports gambler.

Mark is silent.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Talk to me goose.

MARK

Listen to me very carefully, this guy Oscar, whatever he's involved in, it can't be good, and I've heard he's a dangerous mother-fucker. Just be careful. When are you going to see him next?

JORDAN

No plans to at the moment.

MARK

Well, keep your head on a swivel, you can easily get ear-holed. And like you said, maybe he's just happy to make a new friend?

JORDAN

Yeah, a new friend that's trying to help take him down.

MARK

Well, I feel like my work is done here. Restaurant tomorrow night? I'm taking Dawn Marie out to dinner, Sasha's performing.

JORDAN

Love her. Yeah, Kate will be there, and I'll stop in around 9pm. I'll join you guys for a drink.

MARK

Sounds good.

The men pound hug.

JORDAN

Sabrina, huh?

MARK

Oh yeah... NAW with a capital T.

The men chuckle as Mark makes a T-hand gesture.

EXT. LITTLE ITALY CAFÉ - DAY

Jordan and Kate are having lunch.

CAFÉ SERVER #1
And for you, Sir?

Jordan looks at Kate.

JORDAN
Are you sure you don't want a glass
of wine?

KATE
No, I'm good, but go ahead.

JORDAN
What do you have in the way of
lighter Italian red?

CAFÉ SERVER #1
Um, let me bring you a taste of the
Monferrato Rosso, it's a laid back
version of a Barolo.

JORDAN
Perfect, just a glass please, no
tasting needed.

KATE
Yes, it was crazy busy last night,
and with Sacha performing tonight,
we're fully committed.

JORDAN
I'll probably stop in around nine,
Mark and Dawn Marie are having
dinner.

KATE
Yes, I saw their rez, I gave them a
booth, in case you wanted to join
them. It's getting serious with
them, huh? After 3 years?

JORDAN
So, get this Mark dropped the L-
Word on me yesterday.

KATE (GIDDY)
What? Oh my gosh, am I hearing
wedding bells? Double wedding?

JORDAN
Pump those breaks Senna, it's Mark
we're talkin' about.

KATE

(with a laugh)

Uh, yeah, good point. But I do like the name Senna, that would be a great name for our daughter.

JORDAN

As in Ayrton Senna? For a girl? Uh, no.

KATE (SMILING)

Well Ayrton if he's a boy, but Senna if she's a girl.

JORDAN

(nonchalant)

I mean, yeah, that's cool. I like it. And he's my favorite driver.

KATE

So, you're ok with Senna for a girl?

JORDAN

Yeah, sure.

KATE

And Ayrton for a boy?

JORDAN

Yup.

KATE

For our baby boy or girl?

Jordan stops mid-bite and looks up.

JORDAN

Are you messing with me right now?

Kate shakes her head, smiling. Jordan puts down his fork.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Don't mess with me, Katherine, you better not be messing with me.

KATE

(smiling)

It's happening, we're going to have a baby.

JORDAN

I uh, um, uh -

KATE
Use your words Jordan Michael
Greer.

JORDAN
I uh, don't' know what to say,
when?

Jordan smiles at Kate, overwhelmed with emotion and on the
verge of tears.

KATE
Very early, I'm going to see my
gyno on Monday to confirm -

Jordan stands up to yell.

JORDAN
I'M -

KATE
STOP!

The people around him notice his abrupt move. Kate motions
for him to sit down, which he does with a puzzled look.

KATE (CONT'D)
I don't want anyone to know, at
least not yet.

JORDAN
Um, ok, but-

KATE
Seriously my Love, let's wait just
a little bit longer before we share
the news with anyone.

JORDAN
You mean, I can't tell anyone? Not
even Mark, or my sister.

KATE
No, especially not your sister,
it'll be all over social media and
if something goes wrong - You know
I'm no spring chicken.

Jordan gets up from his seat and kneels on one knee beside
Kate, touching her leg.

JORDAN

I love you so much, nothing is going to go wrong. I'll make sure of it.

Kate smiles back while running her fingers through his hair. Then she holds his face as their eyes lock on one another.

KATE

And I love you, you are going to be an amazing father. Now go sit back down since everyone is looking at you like you're some lunatic.

INT. LUXURY PENTHOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jordan is watching a game. The phone rings, indicates blocked caller ID. In a series of shots, Jordan has a phone conversation with Oscar in his car.

JORDAN

Hello?

OSCAR

Jordan, Oscar here.

Jordan mutes TV.

JORDAN

Hey Oscar.

OSCAR

I'm in Rosarito to uh drop something off and thought about you and Kate and the lobsters. I'll be in the Casino around nine, come join me.

JORDAN

Oh, I wish I could, but I promised friends I would join them for dinner.

OSCAR

Ah yes, it's last minute anyway. How about you meet me here next Friday, we'll place some bets, grab an early dinner then come back and collect our money.

JORDAN

Um, well, (pause) yeah, sure.

OSCAR

Ok, see you here next Friday at
six P.M.

JORDAN

Ok, sounds good.

Jordan hangs up the phone. Oscar pulls up to a cliff overlooking a beach.

EXT. CLIFF OVERLOOKING BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Oscar exits his SUV, and standing near the edge is a Hispanic MAN (20s) being held at gunpoint by Oscar's bodyguards. The man whimpers and pleads for his life while holding the hand of his LITTLE GIRL (6) who continues to cry.

Oscar shoots the Man with a sawed-off shotgun, which knocks him over the cliff. The Little Girl screams as she sees her father fall. As Oscar is walking away, he points the gun behind him and fires. The screams stop.

OSCAR

(with a laugh)

What can I say? I just hate to see
children orphaned.

Everyone joins in the laughter.

INT. LUXURY PENTHOUSE KITCHEN - MORNING

Jordan, dressed in gym clothes, is making coffee and blending a green smoothie for Kate, who is dressed in sweats. He hands Kate her smoothie.

KATE

How was your run?

JORDAN

It was short, didn't have the
energy today.

Kate takes a sip of her smoothie.

KATE

Ok, you know I love you, you mean
the world to me and you're a
remarkable chef, but this is ass.

Jordan pours himself a taste.

JORDAN
Really, that bad?

Jordan tries the smoothie and immediately spits it out.

KATE
Vommity.

JORDAN
Oh, that's terrible, sorry.

KATE
It's ok, you get an A for effort.

Jordan looks at his watch.

JORDAN
Oh, crap, I'm running late. I'll give you a call later. Do you need anything? Foot massage, back rub, a little qualifier around the track, if ya know what I mean?

Jordan shakes his hips and smiles.

KATE
Oh, everyone knows what you mean mystery man, and yes, but no, I'm good for now, especially after last night's qualifier. And don't worry, you're not gonna hit the kid in the head, or poke its eye out, Mr. Long John Silver.

They both laugh.

JORDAN
Hey, well, I've been known to pack a punch.

KATE
Trust me, our child is in no danger whatsoever, zero.

Jordan kisses Kate good-bye and at the door he yells to Kate.

JORDAN
Oh, forgot to tell you, I have meeting in LA this Friday.

Jordan walks out.

KATE
What?

As the door shuts Kate shakes her head and talks to herself.

KATE (CONT'D)

Another damn Greer grenade, I'm sure.

INT. JORDAN'S OFFICE BOARDROOM - DAY

MONTAGE - JORDAN IN HIS OFFICE BOARDROOM FOR SEVERAL MEETINGS, EXTRA JOVIAL, FLAMBOYANT AND DAWN MARIE NOTICING, INDISTINCT DIALOG.

JORDAN

And that's why we maintain a strict discipline on our cycles within our portfolio companies.

ASIAN EXECUTIVE #1

I confidently speak for our group when I tell you, this is exactly what we are looking for in a partner. I'll work with my legal team to draw up the documents.

JORDAN

Excellent, Dawn Marie will work closely with your team.

DAWN MARIE

Of course.

JORDAN

Thank you, gentlemen. Welcome to our team. Dawn Marie will walk you out.

The group shake hands and leave the room.

INT. JORDAN'S PERSONAL OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Dawn Marie enters Jordan's office.

DAWN MARIE

Well done, Boss. You knocked that right out of the parking lot.

JORDAN

Park, and sure did.

DAWN MARIE

Um, I've noticed an extra pep in your step?

JORDAN

Oh yeah?

DAWN MARIE

Uh, yeah, like Mary Poppins.

JORDAN

Who?

DAWN MARIE

Seriously, is everything ok?

JORDAN

Oh, yeah, everything is fantastic,
perfect, it's all good.

Dawn Marie shuts the office door and faces Jordan.

DAWN MARIE

Ok, tell me. What is up?

JORDAN

Nothing. It's all goooood.

DAWN MARIE

Total horseshit. After ten years of
working with you, I know when
you're full of crap. What is it?
It's either really good, or really
bad, and you're overcompensating.

JORDAN

Ok, I promised Kate, I wouldn't
tell anyone.

DAWN MARIE

Oh, this has to do with Kate?

JORDAN

Uh, sort of, um yeah.

DAWN MARIE

OH SHIT! She's pregnant!

JORDAN

Sshh, hold your voice down, dammit.
And I didn't say that.

DAWN MARIE

You didn't have to, she refused a
drink with us at dinner, you're
running around here like some
ballerina and again, Kate didn't
drink any alcohol.

(MORE)

DAWN MARIE (CONT'D)

Oh my gosh, I'm gonna be an Aunt. I get to be the Auntie, right?

JORDAN

Yes, of course you do.

DAWN MARIE

CONFIRMED! That was a trick question.

JORDAN

Oh shit. Please, I beg of you, please don't say a word to Kate.

Dawn Marie gives Jordan a hug.

DAWN MARIE

Ok, but I'm really happy for you. You're going to be a great dad.

Dawn Marie waking away.

DAWN MARIE (CONT'D)

I'm Aunt Dawn Marie, or shall I go by some other cute name, like (shimmies) Auntie DM? Or How about Auntie Donnie-M, or...

INT. LUXURY PENTHOUSE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jordan serving dinner to Kate at the kitchen island.

KATE

Smells great, looks amazing (takes a bite) Um, my love, not your best work.

Jordan takes a bite.

JORDAN

But this tastes so good.

KATE

Maybe it's just my taste buds. Can we order a pizza?

JORDAN

Of course, right away. The usual?

KATE

Yes, but put anchovies on it.

JORDAN
Anchovies?

KATE
Yes, I have a craving for
anchovies.

JORDAN
Anchovies on half, coming right up.

INT. LUXURY PENTHOUSE KITCHEN - DAY

JORDAN
Don't forget I'll be home late, I
have that meeting in L.A. this
afternoon.

KATE
LA? You didn't tell me about a
meeting in L.A.

JORDAN
Sure, I did, on Monday morning
before I left.

KATE
Then it must have been like your
famous fart grenades.

JORDAN
Fart grenade? I don't do that.

KATE
Pull the pin, throw, and duck out?

JORDAN
NA-uh, I don't do that?

KATE
Now I know it was a Greer grenade,
I'm certain of it. Just let me know
if you're going to grab a hotel on
the way back.

Jordan kisses Kate good-bye, and as he is walking out at the
door he yells.

JORDAN
And I like Igor for a boy's name!

KATE
GREER GRENADE!

Kate shakes her head laughing to herself.

EXT. SAN YSIDRO BORDER CROSSING - DAY

Jordan crosses the border, and hands a package of steaks to the Mexico border Agent #2, then turns off his cell phone.

EXT. TIJUANA DIRT ROAD ON WAY TO ANGEL'S HOUSE - DAY

Jordan drives his Jeep to The Angel's House. As he approaches, he sees Santo and the rest of the orphans playing soccer. Jordan checks his watch and shakes his head.

JORDAN
Playstation, my ass.

EXT. THE ANGEL'S HOME - DAY

Jordan arriving at Angel's Home, and notices significant progress on the new building. Lucile comes out to greet him.

JORDAN
Hi Lucile.

LUCILE
Do you see the progress?

JORDAN
Looks amazing. But, what I don't see are the boys.

LUCILE
Oh, they're in school still, it's only three o'clock.

JORDAN
No Lucile, they're playing soccer down the road, I just saw them.

LUCILE
Really?

JORDAN
Seriously, they need to go to school.

LUCILE
Well, I can't make them.

JORDAN

It's your job to make them. They won't go unless you make them.

LUCILE

All they ever talk about is not needing school and being Cartel.

Jordan shakes his head no. Then he hears a buzzing above him and spots the same drone as before.

JORDAN

Well, show me what repairs we need to do this week, also I have some meat to cook for them.

Jordan and Lucile walk into house together.

EXT. PUEBLO AMIGO HOTEL VALET - NIGHT

Jordan, Oscar and his Bodyguards walk out of the Casino, with several ladies. Jordan walks towards the valet parking area.

OSCAR

Where are you going?

JORDAN

To get my car, to follow you to the restaurant.

OSCAR

You ride with us. You won't be able to follow my SUVs, we don't stop for red-lights. You'll never keep up.

Jordan looks around, spots one of the hotel surveillance cameras, reluctantly gets in Oscar's vehicle and depart.

INT. FANCY TIJUANA RESTAURANT TABLE - NIGHT

Jordan, Oscar and several beautiful ladies sit at the table eating.

OSCAR

Toast. To my new friend.

JORDAN

(in Spanish)

Thank you. And also, thank you for the new house. I don't know what to say. So generous of you.

OSCAR

At the table in front of the ladies we speak English they don't understand. I was wondering when you were going to say something. I saw you there last week and today when you arrived. I get a feed on my phone from the drone.

JORDAN

Yes, I did see that. But can I ask you something?

OSCAR

Yes, of course.

JORDAN

Why did you do that? I'm not complaining at all, it's so generous of you, just curious why?

OSCAR

We are friends, and your friendship is important to me. I know the most important things to you right now are Kate, your business, and the orphans. And I'm rich. But you don't know the best part?

Oscar smiles.

JORDAN

And what's that?

OSCAR

I've already funded a trust account in each child's name for their private school education all the way through college. Your kids are going to have the best education possible in Mexico, or the U.S., all expenses paid.

Jordan is speechless. Dinner is served.

TIME TRANSITION

JORDAN

That meal was amazing, and the wine, spectacular.

OSCAR

I'm glad you like it, my chef prepared this meal just for you.

JORDAN
Your chef, oh this is
your restaurant?

OSCAR
Yes, one of several. Mostly
high end.

JORDAN
I'm impressed.

OSCAR
Why because you don't think we have
nice places in Tijuana?

JORDAN
Gosh no, I didn't mean it like
that, relax, I have just never been
to a restaurant here, other than
the hotel's and Cesar's.

OSCAR
Ah yes, the creation of the Cesar
Salad. Very nice place as well.

JORDAN
Is that yours as well?

OSCAR
No, it's nice, but too touristy.

Several servers begin to clear the table.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
Are you ready for dessert?

JORDAN
There's more? I don't know if I can
eat another bite.

OSCAR
Of course, we must have dessert.

JORDAN
Then bring it on, but I need to use
the restroom first.

OSCAR
It's around that corner, I'm
ordering another bottle of wine.

INT. FANCY TIJUANA RESTAURANT HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

As Jordan approaches the bathroom, he hears grunts and groans at the end of the hall. He peeks through a partially opened door and sees Acquaintance #1 with his mouth gagged, tied to a chair. His face is covered in blood.

He is being questioned by JAVIER (40s), a large, intimidating Mexican. TWO OTHER MEN stand in the shadows; like Javier, they all wear plastic ponchos.

Javier wheels a bat across Acquaintance #1's knee and then slams the bat into the man's jaw. Jordan, afraid to make a sound, holds his breath. Javier moves behind Acquaintance #1, holds his head up by his hair, and slices his throat from ear to ear.

Shocked, shaken, and scared, Jordan exhales and quietly backs away. Suddenly, out of nowhere, Javier appears!

JAVIER
(in Spanish)
What the fuck are you doing?

JORDAN
(in Spanish)
Uh, Um, looking for the bathroom.
I'm Oscar's guest.

JAVIER
You're with Oscar?

JORDAN
Yes, we're just finishing our
dinner.

JAVIER
Ok, well get on with it.

Javier points the way to the restroom.

JORDAN
Sure, thing.

INT. RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jordan enters the restroom, locks the door and listens for any conversation going on outside the door. At the same time Javier has his ear to the door on the other side listening.

INT. FANCY TIJUANA RESTAURANT TABLE - LATER

As Jordan approaches the table, Javier whispers something to Oscar. When Jordan arrives, Oscar waives off Javier.

OSCAR
Everything Ok?

JORDAN
Yup, all is good. I'm ready for
dessert.

Several desserts are delivered to table.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Oh my gosh, this is way over the
top.

OSCAR
Kate served us a tasting menu, I'm
serving us a dessert tasting menu.

JORDAN
Oh, wow, where to start?

TIME TRANSITION

Most of the desserts are partially eaten.

OSCAR
I would like to invite you and Kate
to my home next Sunday, I'm hosting
a formal black-tie party to welcome
the newly elected Municipal
President of Tijuana.

JORDAN
That sounds amazing, but I'm not
certain we can make it, we have a
family thing that evening.

OSCAR
I will take that as a confirmation.

JORDAN
Let me discuss it with Kate, we'll
try to move some things around.

OSCAR
Terrific, I'll see you two then.

INT. JORDAN'S PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

The clock in his Range Rover shows 12:34 AM.

INT. PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Jordan quietly enters his apartment and sees Kate sitting at the kitchen island, sobbing uncontrollably.

JORDAN

Oh my gosh, what is it?

Jordan tries to console Kate, but she can hardly speak.

KATE

Waiting for you to get home. I've been calling and texting. Where have you been?

JORDAN

I was on my drive home from Los Angeles, we went late, I didn't realize my phone was off. I'm so sorry.

Jordan turns his phone on.

KATE

I thought something bad happened to you, I was so worried. You can't not be in touch with me. I don't know what we would do without you.

JORDAN

I'm so sorry, won't happen again.

KATE

My emotions are out of whack, I'm probably just overreacting.

JORDAN

No, you were right to worry. I'm sorry. Shall we go to bed?

KATE

Yeah.

INT. JORDAN'S PERSONAL OFFICE - DAY

Jordan working on his computer in his office, having lunch at his desk.

EXT. LUXURY PENTHOUSE COMPLEX - NIGHT

Jordan enters the building.

INT. LUXURY PENTHOUSE LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Jordan stops at the concierge desk. KAREN (50s), a heavy-set Black woman with a warm smile, is behind the counter.

KAREN

Good evening Mr. Greer.

JORDAN

Hey Karen. I received a text message that there's a package waiting.

KAREN

Oh yes, there was, but Missus Greer to-be picked it up about an hour ago.

JORDAN

Ok, thanks, (walking to elevator) and that's cute, Missus Greer to-be, very cute.

INT. LUXURY PENTHOUSE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jordan arrives in kitchen area.

KATE

(yelling)

Your ass is in trouble.

JORDAN

Whoa little pregnant lady, not exactly the way I hoped to be greeted after a long Monday.

Kate points to a massive baby care basket.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

OH, what is this?

KATE

A violation of our trust.

JORDAN

What? What are you talking about?

KATE

Read this.

Kate hands greeting card.

CLOSE ON THE GREETING CARD, IT READS CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR
BIG NEWS! LOVE PETER.

JORDAN

Oh, my gosh, um, yeah, about this.

KATE

Really Jordan? We agreed not to
tell anyone.

JORDAN

I know, I know, but it just sort of
came out. I'm really sorry.

KATE

Who else did you tell?

JORDAN

No one.

KATE

I know you did, who else?

JORDAN

Na-uh... Oh shit.

KATE

Who else Jordan Michael Greer?

JORDAN

Ok, well not really, I didn't
really technically tell anyone
else, per se, but Dawn Marie
totally figured it out.

KATE

Dawn Marie, dammit Jordan.

JORDAN

Yes, but that was kinda, uh your
fault.

KATE

My Fault? Oh, this is going to be
good. And how so, Fred Astaire as
you dance around this one?

JORDAN

Ok, well, allegedly, I was a bit extra jovial in the office, and then Dawn Marie remembered that you didn't have a drink with us on that Saturday night, so it's uh kinda, well, uh your fault.

KATE

What the-

JORDAN

But hold on, I'm not mad at you, not for one second. How could I ever be mad at you for such a glorious God sanctioned, yes God sanctioned, addition to our beautiful family?

KATE

Oh, shit, you're really pulling out the foxtrot on this one. Geez. Who else? Your sister?

JORDAN

Of course not, did you?

KAT

You kill me, Fred, but let's just wait a few more weeks, agreed?

JORDAN

Yes.

KATE

Pinky swear, right now.

JORDAN

Swear.

They pinky swear.

KATE

Ok, well tell Peter, thank you for me.

JORDAN

Good news, you're gonna get to yourself.

KATE

He's coming in for dinner?

JORDAN

Uh, no, not exactly but we're going to a formal black-tie event at his house next Sunday.

KATE

Jordan! I can't put on a dress right now, I'm so fat, nothing I have fits.

JORDAN

Um, yeah, we gotta go, but we won't stay long, in and out.

KATE

Boy, you're just filled with good news. I'm going to take a bath.

Kate walks away.

JORDAN

Would you like me to join you?

KATE

Fat chance!

JORDAN

(under his breath)
Nice pun.

KATE

What did you say?

JORDAN

Oh, nothing my dear.

KATE

That's better, say NOTHING for the rest of the night, in fact, week!

INT. DOWNTOWN PARKING GARAGE - DAY

JORDAN

I really don't think Oscar's your guy. He's just a businessman. Can be a bit intimidating, but a businessman, nonetheless.

JAMES

That's not your determination. We know he runs a multi-billion dollar illegal empire.

JORDAN
Maybe multi-million, but, illegal?
I don't think so.

JAMES
Ok, give us one more month? If you
don't get back on the boat to plant
the bug, we'll part ways as
friends, ok?

JORDAN
Sure, but after that, I'm out.
Really. I'm out completely.

JAMES
Fair enough. Oh, and uh, has Kate
met him?

JORDAN
Yes, she likes him. In fact, we're
going to a party at his house this
Sunday.

JAMES
To Oscar's house?

JORDAN
Yes.

JAMES
In TJ, or Cabo?

JORDAN
TJ.

JAMES
That's it! That's the place! Forget
the boat, his office, plant it
there.

JORDAN
You're outta your fuckin' mind? I'm
not snooping around his house, or
much less plant a bug. Oh hell no.

JAMES
This is it, you do that, we're
done.

James opens the trunk of his car. Sifts through the
blueprints of buildings.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Here, this one. This is Oscar's TJ house. This here is his office, what I need is-

James points to the blueprint.

EXT. OSTERIA BELLADONNE - NIGHT

Seen through the window of the restaurant, Jordan and Mark sit at the far end of the bar having a drink. The restaurant has few customers.

JORDAN (V.O.)

Look, as far as I'm concerned, I don't know for certain if Oscar did what the FBI is accusing him of, including killing those kid's parents.

But you're right, this is about the greater good and what he's doing for those kids, now.

INT. OSTERIA BELLADONNE - CONTINUOUS

MARK

So, you think they made it up to use you as the pawn.

JORDAN

Yes, a part of me does. Would you put it past them?

MARK

Man, I see shady shit all the time from law enforcement. So, no, but dude, the guy was murdered in his restaurant.

JORDAN

Yes, but you know how things are down there. If you screw someone over, that's the price you pay. Look, I'm not justifying it, but that's how it goes in TJ.

MARK

Could've fooled me, sounds like you're justifying it to me. But, I get where you're coming from. So, how's the new house?

JORDAN

It's so nice, completely modern,
grass soccer field, swimming pool,
he even has his chefs taking shifts
for meals.

MARK

Damn, I wish I was an orphan.

JORDAN

Geez.

Shaking his head no.

EXT. SAN YSIDRO BORDER CROSSING - EVENING

Jordan and Kate drive through the border crossing in their Range Rover. Jordan rolls down his window and hands a Latino BORDER AGENT (40s) a wrapped package of steaks. He smiles and waves them through.

KATE

What was that?

JORDAN

I guess you can say it's a tariff
for entering Mexico.

KATE

Forget I even asked, I don't want
to know.

Jordan puts a \$20 bill under his visor as they drive off.

KATE (CONT'D)

And what's that for?

JORDAN

That would be an insurance tariff.

Kate shakes her head.

EXT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A gate with guards armed with machine guns stands between Kate, Jordan, and Oscar's home. While the guards inspect the Range Rover, Kate and Jordan converse inside the vehicle.

KATE V.O.

What the? Are you seeing this?

JORDAN V.O.
Just relax, they work for Oscar.

KATE V.O.
Oh, you mean the handsome, Mexican
Billionaire also known as Peter?
You're a little too nonchalant.

JORDAN V.O.
That name part was his doing, he
likes a low profile in the US.
It'll be ok.

Jordan is waved through by the guards.

INT. JORDAN'S RANGE ROVER - CONTINUOUS

Jordan stops at valet parking. Two valets patiently wait to
open the doors for Kate and Jordan.

KATE
What are you doing?

JORDAN
What?

KATE
Letting these thugs in our car?

JORDAN
Seriously, you worry way too much,
it's fine, plus no one here is
going to f-around with Oscar's
guests.

KATE
Ok, if you say so, but I bet they
go for a joy ride!

Before Kate gets out, she leans over and mentally notes the
mileage.

EXT. OSCAR'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

As Jordan and Kate make their way to the house, the valet
drives the Range Rover past where all the rest of the cars
are parked and speeds away.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM - LATER

The guests are socializing. Jordan and Kate are admiring the art on the walls and the view of the city; Oscar approaches.

OSCAR

I'm so glad you two could make it.

KATE

Thank you for having us, your house is amazing. And the dinner was fabulous.

OSCAR

It's my honor to have you both here in my home.

JORDAN

Our honor to be your guests.

KATE

Oh, and the gift basket, that was so generous of you, thank you.

OSCAR

Oh, that's what Godfathers are supposed to do, right?

KATE

(puzzled look)
Oh, um.

OSCAR

I'm kidding.

JORDAN

Such a joker, this one.

OSCAR

Sort of...but may I borrow him for a minute?

KATE

Of course.

OSCAR

Take in the view, two minutes.

Oscar leads Jordan down a hallway to his office where a SECURITY GUARD (50s) who is a Hispanic man with a scar on his face, dressed in a suit stands outside the door.

INT. OSCAR'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Jordan looks around his classy office, which has a beautiful inlaid wooden floor, expensive art, and a gun and silencer on the desk. Javier stands next to Oscar without saying a word.

OSCAR

Jordan, you haven't officially met,
this is Javier.

JORDAN

Pleased to meet you.

Jordan reaches out his hand, but Javier doesn't reciprocate.

OSCAR

Is this the man you saw?

Javier nods.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

Jordan, we have a little problem.

Javier seems to believe you may have seen something that you shouldn't have.

JORDAN

I'm confused, what are you talking
about?

OSCAR

Well Javier said that when you were
in my restaurant, you went to the
back and saw Javier in a back room
with some men.

Oscar casually grabs the gun and begins installing the silencer.

JORDAN

I was with you the entire time,
then I went to the bathroom. He
questioned me, but I didn't think
anything of it at the time.

OSCAR

So, he's lying?

JORDAN

Look, Oscar, I don't know what he
thinks I saw, but I didn't see
anything.

OSCAR
So, he's the one not telling me the
truth and you are?

JORDAN
I can only tell you what I saw.
Nothing.

Oscar shoots Javier in the side of the head, Javier drops.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
WHAT - WHY?

Jordan begins to hyperventilate and shake. Oscar puts his
hand on Jordan's shoulder.

OSCAR
Sshh! Hold your voice down, just
relax.

Oscar sets the gun down on his desk, walks to his office bar,
and pours a drink for them. He turns back to Jordan, who is
shaken and sweating.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
Listen Jordan, you are my friend.
Javier was an employee that just
learnt the lesson of honesty. I
don't allow people to lie to me or
try to hurt me or my friends.

Completely shattered Jordan tries to drink, but unable to.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
Jordan, get a hold of yourself.
Take a fuckin' drink.

Jordan manages a sip.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
Good, now let's go back and enjoy
the evening.

Oscar casually walks out of the office and Jordan follows.
Oscar turns to the security guard.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
Make sure he doesn't leave any
stains on the wood.

The security guard enters office. Jordan in shock looks at
Oscar.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

What? That's wood is pecan imported from Brazil. Blood tends to stain it like a bitch, so you always have to clean it up immediately. Let's get back to the party.

Oscar smiles at Jordan.

INT. OSCAR'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kate admiring view, turns and sees Jordan approaching.

KATE

You should see these views.

Jordan grabs Kate by the arm.

JORDAN

You're not feeling well, we're leaving.

As Kate and Jordan make their way to the door, Oscar cuts them off.

OSCAR

Leaving so soon?

JORDAN

I'm sorry Oscar, we didn't want to interrupt you.

KATE

Don't take it personally, he's the king of Irish exits.

They all share a laugh.

KATE (CONT'D)

But I'm not feeling well, but truly had a lovely time.

JORDAN

Really, thank you, Oscar, it was a wonderful evening.

Oscar gently pulls Jordan away from Kate.

OSCAR

You ok my friend?

The Men lock eyes.

JORDAN
I'm good, really. It's just Kate.

Oscar turns Jordan back to Kate.

OSCAR
Ok then, sorry to see you go so soon, you'll miss the fireworks, but I understand.

Oscar kisses Kate on the cheek and shakes Jordan's hand.

KATE
Thank you again for everything.

EXT. OSCAR'S HOUSE VALET PARKING AREA - LATER

Valet #2 brings Jordan his Range Rover. Jordan steps in front of Valet #2 and opens the door for Kate. Once in, she leans over and looks at the odometer as Jordan walks to the driver's side. As they drive away, fireworks explode in the background.

INT. JORDAN'S RANGE ROVER - LATER

As they approach the border.

JORDAN
(forceful)
Get your passport out.

KATE
Excuse me! I know you didn't just bark an order at me.

JORDAN
Please, may I have your passport.

Kate retrieves her passport and hands it to Jordan. As they approach the border, the U.S. BORDER PATROL (40s) a white male waives them through.

KATE
What the hell is going on?

JORDAN
What?

KATE

You haven't said a word since we ran out of there like you just stole something, and since when do you not get interrogated at the border?

JORDAN

You're right, I'm sorry. I was offended by the Godfather joke. That was highly inappropriate, and as far as the border goes, who knows?

Jordan attempts to rub Kate's leg, she removes his hand.

KATE

Uh, no you don't, when you want to tell me what really happened when you went with Oscar, you go ahead and do so. I'm not buying that Godfather bullshit and there is no way in hell that guy is going to be my baby's godfather.

Awkward silence.

KATE (CONT'D)

And by they, those assholes put 12 miles on the car. But no, they won't do that to Oscar's guests.

Kate shakes her head in disgust.

INT. JORDAN'S RANGE ROVER - MOMENTS LATER

Jordan and Kate drive home in silence.

EXT. FBI OFFICE - DAY

BARRY V.O.

How hard is it to place a bug?

INT. FBI OFFICE CONFERENCE ROOM

JAMES

Look, he's tentative. He should have something for us today.

BARRY

He fuckin' better, or cut him loose. And we'll take our chances and file with the Mexican government. Where the fuck is he? He better show.

INT. FBI OFFICE LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Jordan is being escorted to the elevators by the senior officer from the security desk.

FBI CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

JAMES

There he is now.

The senior officer brings Jordan in, and Jordan places the bug on Barry's desk.

JORDAN

I'm out.

Barry gives James a stern look.

JAMES

You weren't able to plant it?

JORDAN

I don't think you guys are hearing me, I am fucking out. I didn't see anything, I didn't hear anything, the guy's a businessman, that's all, that's all I know.

BARRY

Jordan, the bureau really appreciates your help. We just need this last thing from you. It's very easy, just get this on his boat, or his office.

JORDAN

If it is so fuckin' easy, then do it yourself! I'm out.

Jordan leaves the bug on the desk and walks out.

BARRY

Cut his ass loose. And I'm pulling his border credentials.

EXT. THE ANGEL'S HOME - DAY

AN ART CARD READS SIX MONTHS LATER

Jordan walks out of the newly completed home with Lucile. Next to the facility is a beautifully landscaped soccer field that the children are playing on.

JORDAN

So, listen Lucile, I won't be back for a several weeks, our baby is due in two weeks, and I can't be far from home.

Santo comes running up.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

What is it now you little school ditcher?

SANTO

Ok, look, my bad, but I need your help.

JORDAN

What is it?

Santo looks at Lucile and whispers

SANTO

It's guy stuff, kinda private.

Lucile gets the hint steps away.

JORDAN

Bye Lucile, see you in a few weeks!

LUCILE

Make sure to send pictures of Senna, Congratulations!

Lucile returns to the house.

JORDAN

Shoot, whatcha got?

SANTO

It's about uh, well uh.

JORDAN

What's her name?

SANTO

How do you know it's about a girl?

JORDAN

It's always about a girl when man
guy can't talk. So, who is she?

SANTO

Elena, I like her so much. I think
she likes me. She always cheers the
loudest when I score a goal.

JORDAN

Simple. Listen to me very carefully
and do exactly what I say and it
everything will work out perfectly.

SANTO

I'll do anything, I'll pick her a
flower, teach her soccer, sing her
a rap song, anything, just tell me,
I'm desperate, please!

Jordan gets in his Jeep, starts the engine, and then looks
down at Santo.

JORDAN

Ignore her!

Jordan drives away smiling as Santo stands there confused.

EXT. TIJUANA INTERSECTION - DAY

In a series of shots, the Tijuana police pull over Jordan in
his Range Rover. While they inspect his car, Jordan speaks to
Oscar on his cell phone. Oscar is in his SUV.

JORDAN

Hey Buddy, you told me to call if I
ever got pulled over.

OSCAR

Of course, where are you?

JORDAN

Just outside of the car wash near
Independence and Padre Kino.

Oscar barks at his DRIVER (50s), a Hispanic man dressed
better than most.

OSCAR
 Independence and Padre Kino
 immediately!
 (reassuring)
 We will be there in three minutes,
 try to stall them.

Oscar hangs up.

INT. OSCAR'S SUV - CONTINUOUS

Oscar's SUV races through the streets of Tijuana, Oscar removes his pistol from the center console, racks it and puts it in his coat pocket. The bodyguards arm themselves as well.

INT. JORDAN'S RANGE ROVER - MOMENTS LATER

Jordan looks in his rearview mirror and sees two more police cars arrive just as TJ POLICE #1 (50s), a big, mean-looking, and very serious officer, and TJ POLICE #2 (30s) very mean looking, approaches Jordan and unbuttons his holstered gun.

TJ POLICE #1
 (in Spanish)
 Identification.

JORDAN
 I'm sorry officer, I don't speak Spanish.

TJ POLICE #1
 (in Spanish)
 This gringo doesn't speak Spanish.

TJ POLICE #2
 You don't speak Spanish?

JORDAN
 No officer.

Jordan pulls a twenty dollar bill from his visor.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
 I'm sorry for the traffic violation, I'm happy to pay the fine right now.

Jordan hands over the twenty.

TJ POLICE #2
You did, but it's a lot more than
this, especially with this car.

TJ Police #2 pockets the money.

TJ POLICE #2 (CONT'D)
Step out of the car.

JORDAN
Is that really necessary? I'm in a
hurry, but if you can tell me what
the fine is, I'm happy to pay it.

TJ Police #2 opens the door, pulls Jordan out, and slams him
against the hood. Oscar comes to a screeching stop halt in
front of Jordan's Range Rover.

Oscar gets out with his hand on his gun. His bodyguards fall
in behind him. TJ Officer #1 meets him, and an argument
ensues in the middle of the street. The men shout at one
another, but Jordan can't make out what they are saying
because of the traffic noise and an occasional honking horn.

Both police officers appear to apologize to Oscar and walk
away. As they pass Jordan, they nod and smile. Oscar moves to
Jordan while his bodyguards stand close, scanning the crowd
that has gathered.

OSCAR
You, ok?

JORDAN
Yes, thank you. I just left the
home for the last time for a few
weeks.

OSCAR
Hey, you're gonna be a father!

JORDAN
And you, a Godfather!

OSCAR
I'm so honored. Well, get your ass
home, they won't bother you again.

JORDAN
Thanks Oscar.

OSCAR
It's no problem. I'll be at the
boat starting next week until Senna
joins us.

JORDAN
That's fantastic! Thank you again.

OSCAR
No problem.

As Oscar is walking away.

JORDAN
Oh, hey, thank you for the crib,
it's unbelievably gorgeous, Kate
and I both love it and Senna will
as well.

OSCAR
(evil smile)
She better, it's hand carved, made
from Pecan imported from Brazil.

JORDAN
Of course it is, you sick fuck!

Both men laugh as they part ways. Jordan drives away.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAN YSIDRO BORDER CROSSING - ENTERING U.S. - MOMENTS
LATER

U.S. AGENT #1
Citizenship?

JORDAN
U.S.

U.S. AGENT #3
What was the purpose of your visit
to Mexico?

JORDAN
Bringing supplies to an orphanage.

U.S. AGENT #3
How long were you in Mexico for?

Jordan looks at his watch.

JORDAN
About three hours.

Agent #3 places an orange cone on the vehicle and a yellow
card under the wiper blade.

U.S. AGENT #3

A random secondary came up, turn on your hazard lights and follow the yellow arrows.

JORDAN

Ah man, ok, no problem. Have a good day.

U.S. AGENT #3

Thanks, you should be in and out of there in fifteen mins.

JORDAN

Ok, thanks.

Jordan proceeds to where U.S. Agent #4 stands.

U.S. AGENT #4

Good afternoon, Sir?

JORDAN

Good afternoon, how's your day?

U.S. AGENT #4

I'm good, just hot as shit out here.

Jordan tries to hand the Agent a bottle of water.

JORDAN

Here you go.

U.S. AGENT #4

Hey, I really appreciate that, but I can't take it.

JORDAN

Ok, no problem. How long is this going to take.

U.S. AGENT #4

Normally twenty minutes, but today we are backed up to about an hour and a half. But I'll tell you what, normally I don't do this, but we can run your car through the scan, you'll be on your way in five ten minutes?

JORDAN

Great, let's do it, do I stay in the vehicle?

U.S. AGENT #4
Yup, follow me.

Jordan follows agent to the machine with his vehicle.

INT. DETENTION CENTER INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY - LATER

CLOSE ON RUBBER PRISON SHOWER SHOES, THEN MOVE TO AN ORANGE JUMPSUIT AND RESOLVE ON JORDAN HANDCUFFED TO A METAL TABLE.

DEA Agent STEVE CANUCK (50s), is geeky looking in a cheap suit, enters the room with a folder and places a video camera on the table in front of Jordan, and presses record.

STEVE

Mr. Greer my name is DEA Special Agent Steve Canuck. I understand from the arresting CBP Officer that you were previously working with the FBI?

JORDAN

Yes. Special Agent James Cook.

STEVE

Yes, we've contacted him and he's on his way. To put it mildly, you're in a shit-ton of trouble.

We seized 52 pounds of pure Fentanyl powder from your vehicle panels and undercarriage with a street value of over of three point four million dollars.

And I see that over the past 36 months, you have crossed the border one hundred and twenty seven times, well that is about three quarters of a billion dollars of drug smuggling. Your life Sir, as you know it is over. How does that make you feel?

JORDAN

Special Agent Kanook, is it?

STEVE

Canuck, like a Canadian.

JORDAN

My apology. Special Agent Canuck,
please understand that I am
exercising my fifth amendment right
and respectfully decline to answer
any questions you may have.

STEVE

So, I guess you don't know nothing
about these either?

Steve holds two evidence bags up with a flair. One has an
air tag and the other has a more expensive tracking device.

JORDAN

What are those?

STEVE

Come on now Jordan, these are
vehicle trackers. But you already
know that, don't you.

JORDAN

Again, I am exercising my fifth
amendment right and respectfully
decline to answer any questions you
may have. Has my attorney
Mark Gallen been contacted?

STEVE

Yes, he is also on his way. With
that, do you need anything, water,
or a snack, you're gonna be here
for a very long time.

JORDAN

Water would be great thank you.

STEVE

OK.

As Steve leaves he takes the video camera with him.

EXT. DETENTION CENTER - DAY - LATER

Mark and one other man in a suit approach the building.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

ALLEN (50s) has perfect hair and wears an expensive suit but
isn't at all handsome, walks in with Mark.

Steve waits with Jordan. Allen sees a camera in the corner of the room with a red light on.

ALLEN

Please turn that off so that I may confer with my client.

STEVE

Good to go.

Steve uses a remote to turn off the camera and leaves the room. Allen doesn't say a word; he just opens the folder he brought with him and begins reading. Then as he thumbs through the photographs, he makes a few notes.

JORDAN

I'm so glad to see you. Did you talk to Kate?

Jordan speaks to Mark.

MARK

Yes, I told Kate that you got held up at Angel's Home, you tried to call her but she didn't answer, so you called me, but now cell is down in Tijuana again.

JORDAN

Ok, good, she can't handle the stress.

MARK

Have you told them anything? Anything at all?

JORDAN

Nope, clearly stated twice I'm exercising my fifth amendment right to not answer any questions.

MARK

(serious)

Good man. Jordan, this is Allen Rock, he's the finest in these matters and someone that I trust implicitly.

ALLEN

Mr. Greer, here's what we know, at thirteen forty-five CBP seized your vehicle and detained you with approximately fifty two pounds of pure fentanyl powder.

(MORE)

ALLEN (CONT'D)

You're being charged with federal drug importation of a schedule two narcotic offense, federal 21 U.S. penal code 952.

This carries penalty of no less than twenty years, no more than forty years and a fine of up to a ten million dollars.

Keep in mind, that this is just the first of several federal charges, California will bring additional state charges forward as well.

JORDAN

I'm in shock, I have no idea how, who, or why this happened. I didn't do this. You have to believe me.

Jordan is looking at Mark.

MARK

(calming)

I do, don't worry about that.

ALLEN

Mr. Greer, I don't give a shit of your innocence or guilt. What I care about are the facts and that you are treated fairly by state and federal statutes and the U.S. Constitution.

JORDAN

They have trackers.

ALLEN

What trackers?

JORDAN

They brought in an air-tag and some other device they said they found on my vehicle.

ALLEN

Listen closely, Mr. Greer. When the agent comes back in, he's going to have a lot of questions. DO NOT, I repeat, DO NOT answer any of them, no matter what he says. Now tell me everything you did today from the moment you left your house.

JORDAN

Ok, I left my house, drove down to Tijuana.

ALLEN

What time?

JORDAN

Around 830am.

ALLEN

Did you make any stops?

JORDAN

No, straight from my house, my building.

ALLEN

Ok, continue.

JORDAN

Reached the border crossing, gave meat to the Mexican Border Agent.

ALLEN

Why?

JORDAN

They were shaking me down for meat instead of confiscating what I bring to the orphanage. So, every time I go down, I give them a couple of pounds of steak or whatever I find on sale.

ALLEN

Do you buy your meat from the same place every time?

JORDAN

Um (long pause) well, I check all the sales and buy a bunch at time and keep it my freezer.

ALLEN

But from the same store?

JORDAN

Oh, uh, no, different stores, from about five or six different stores.

ALLEN

So today you didn't stop for meat,
but took what you already had in
the freezer?

JORDAN

Correct.

ALLEN

Ok, continue.

JORDAN

I parked my car at Pueblo Amigo and
got my Jeep.

ALLEN

Why?

JORDAN

I drive a junker to not draw
attention to myself.

ALLEN

Ok, then what?

JORDAN

Drove to the orphanage, worked for
a couple of hours, drove back to
the hotel got my Range Rover and
left.

ALLEN

Ok, slow down, let's go back. So,
you drive to the orphanage. Did you
stop anywhere on the way there, or
afterwards?

JORDAN

No.

ALLEN

So, then you get to the border.
Sentry lane?

JORDAN

Yes.

ALLEN

From then on, everything is on
camera.

JORDAN

Wait! Oh, yes. Today, I got pulled
over.

ALLEN

For what?

JORDAN

I don't know, I called my friend Oscar, he gets me out of the jam with the police.

ALLEN

Same Oscar?

Allen looks at Mark.

MARK

Yes.

ALLEN

Ok, you call Oscar, he scares the police off and you go straight to the border after the stop?

JORDAN

Yes.

ALLEN

Wow, you're lucky you had him. Otherwise, you'd sitting in a Mexican prison for a very long time. Hmmm.

Jordan hangs his head. Allen has a confused look.

MARK

What is it, Al?

ALLEN

Something is missing here. Give me a minute.

Allen goes through his notes. As he ponders, uses hand gestures to formulate his thoughts; Jordan and Mark perplexed.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

OK. This-is-important. When you park your car at home, or at the hotel, do you park it yourself, or valet it?

JORDAN

At home I park it myself, and I uh, Oh shit.

(MORE)

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Oh shit, they don't have self-parking at the hotel, I valet it every time. Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God!

Mark and Allen look at one another. Allen points his pen at Jordan.

ALLEN

That's it, that's when it gets planted.

There is a knock at the door and James, Barry, Steve and GARY (40s), who is balding short and has a Napoleon complex walk in.

STEVE

Do you guys need additional time to confer, or may we come in.

ALLEN

We're ready.

Allen and Mark stand to meet Barry, James, and Gary. The men exchange polite introductions. Steve turns on the ceiling camera, and they set up another camera on the table.

GARY

Good to see you Al.

ALLEN

You as well.

Gary sits across from Jordan. Barry and James remain standing and mad-dog's Jordan, with stares. Allen sits next to Jordan while Mark stands on the other side of the interrogation table.

STEVE

Everything will be recorded.

ALLEN

Please know that I have advised my client not to answer any questions.

GARY

Hello Mr. Greer, my name is U.S. Attorney Gary Labonte. Let's cut to the chase. Shall we?

We want to believe you're not the half billion- dollar drug smuggler you are charged with.

(MORE)

GARY (CONT'D)

But the truth is, you are and
you're going away for a very long
time.

JORDAN

But I'm not.

Mark places his hand on Jordan's and shakes his head no.

GARY

Here's what we know happened. You
are a drug mule for the cartel and
your vehicle was being used as a
transport vehicle.

I don't care if you march Gerry
Spence, or Allen Rock for that
matter in here.

I don't care if you save a million
orphans, or you're done.

JORDAN

I had no knowledge of.

Allen places his hand on Jordan's, hushing him as Steve
interjects his observation.

STEVE

We think you have access to a much
bigger fish.

ALLEN

How so?

GARY

You know something Counselor, I've
been doing this for a VERY long
time. I know a guilty person when I
see one. And your client is dead to
rights.

ALLEN

What are you offering?

GARY

The FBI has agreed to turn over the
lead of the Oscar Juarez
investigation to the DEA and
continue to provide domestic back
up support.

(MORE)

GARY (CONT'D)

We want Mr. Greer to continue business as usual with Oscar. Until we can nail Oscar.

ALLEN

What if my client doesn't have any contact with Oscar?

Steve pulls out several photos of Oscar and Jordan together, on Oscar's boat at different times, in restaurants, walking down the street, and fishing in Cabo.

BARRY

Let's cut the bullshit, shall we?

ALLEN

In exchange for what?

GARY

If we get Oscar while he's in the U.S., and Jordan testifies against him. Jordan does a minimum of five years in an FCI, and pays five hundred thousand dollar fine.

ALLEN

We need the room to confer.

The the DEA and FBI agents leave after turning off the cameras.

JORDAN

No fucking way, five years AND rat on Oscar?

ALLEN

We're not taking their deal. They want Oscar, you comply, we force them to let you walk.

JORDAN

Will they do that?

ALLEN

We're about to find out. The key here is they need you, they think they have you. We do a deal now, or risk twenty years of your life. This is the play. Trust me.

JORDAN

Sounds like I really don't have a choice.

There is a knock on door, and the DEA and FBI agents return.

GARY

Well?

ALLEN

Nope, no deal. He's willing to take the risk at trial. But someone is going to be looking for these drugs today or tomorrow and if they are not where they are supposed to be, well then you're fucked, you have nothing. No Jordan, and we'll demand a speedy trial and even if he's held over, he'll walk in six months.

The men lock eyes.

GARY

Ok, we need to step out for a minute.

The DEA and FBI agents leave the room. Jordan begins to talk, and Allen hushes him and points to the cameras still recording. Indistinct yelling occurs outside the room. Two minutes later, the agents return.

GARY (CONT'D)

Ok, this is our final offer, Mr. Greer, or you won't see your daughter graduate from high school.

You agree to surveillance in your residence, your office, your parking garage, the restaurant, and you'll have a tail everywhere you go.

ALLEN

No interior of the residence and my client walks now, not tomorrow, not next week, now, with full immunity from all federal and state charges.

Gary turns to Jordan. Jordan looks at Allen as the question is asked.

GARY

When is your next trip planned to go back down to Tijuana?

Jordan stares at Allen.

ALLEN

It's ok, go ahead and answer.

JORDAN

Not for several weeks, we have a baby due in two weeks, as obviously well know.

GARY

Does Oscar know this, about the baby and you won't be back to Tijuana?

Jordan looks to Allen.

ALLEN

Go ahead.

JORDAN

Yes, he's not expecting me in Tijuana for at least several weeks.

Men lock eyes.

GARY

Done.

Gary pulls out two duplicate documents, puts a line through the "interior of residence" on both, signs them, and slides them across the table for Allen to review, which he does carefully.

ALLEN

As agreed.

Allen hands the papers to Jordan and points to the signature line. Both he and Mr Green sign.

GARY

Ok, here's the plan, first -

Scene fades.

CUT TO: MONTAGE:

MONTAGE - JORDAN AND KATE'S BABY BEING BORN AND THE SMILES OF THE NEW PARENTS CONTRASTED WITH THEIR BABY CRYING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT. JORDAN GETTING UP TO FEED AND ROCK HIS BABY. JORDAN FOLLOWED BY UNDERCOVER DEA AGENTS, WHILE HE IS JOGGING, GROCERY SHOPPING, WALKING TO WORK, AND WITH KATE AS THEY TAKE SENNA OUT FOR A WALK IN HER STROLLER. THESE IMAGES PLAY IN CONTRAST TO OSCAR KILLING ANOTHER MAN IN THE BACK ROOM OF HIS RESTAURANT.

INT. PENTHOUSE - SENNA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Kate is in a rocking chair holding sleeping Senna. Their glorious pecan crib is in the background. Jordan quietly enters with gym clothes on and a hat.

KATE
(whispering)
I thought you went running this morning?

JORDAN
(whispering)
I started to, but got a work call.

KATE
How long will you be?

JORDAN
Probably twenty minutes or so.

KATE
Ok, because I haven't been in the restaurant in almost two weeks.

JORDAN
Ok, sure, I'll be back and me and my little princess will have a party.

KATE
Great, she takes her milk straight up, bottle is in the fridge, just warm it up, you remember how right?

JORDAN
I think I can handle a little bottle warming.

KATE
(rolls her eyes) Have a good run.

Jordan kisses Kate and Senna and heads for the kitchen, where he pulls a roll of duct tape from the cabinet and tears off a piece.

INT. LUXURY PENTHOUSE ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

Jordan presses the 3rd floor, exits the elevator, then takes the fire escape stairs down to the back alley, tapes the door latch, and sprints away.

EXT. LUXURY PENTHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Two black Sedans with government plates are parked outside Jordan's residence. Two men are in each car to keep watch over Jordan.

EXT. MARINA - NIGHT

Jordan slows when he approaches the Marina, constantly looking over his shoulder. He sees Oscar's yacht in the distance lit up and hears party music and laughter.

Jordan, breathing heavy, scales the fence and moves to the yacht. He's focussed and every move is calculated.

Oscar's security guards are on the dock. Undeterred, Jordan inches closer. He spots Oscar, Mark, and James, their laughter mingling with the party chatter. They are in the company of 6 American women, seated on their laps, kissing and rubbing them. Dawn Marie, is not one of them.

JORDAN

(whispers)

What the fuck? No fuckin' way.

Jordan takes pictures with his phone, and sneaks out. Once in the parking lot, he sprints away.

EXT. PIER - NIGHT

Jordan runs to the end of the pier past a few night fishermen, hangs his head in deep thought, catching his breath. He looks up and yells in anger. Then he begins to jog home. When he arrives, the alley door is still tapped, and he enters.

INT. LUXURY PENTHOUSE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Kate is at the island, dressed for work, with Sacha Boutros music playing in the background.

KATE

Wow, that was some run, you've been gone for almost an hour.

JORDAN

I'm sorry, I lost track of time, had some serious endurance.

KATE

Not bad Big Daddy. Senna should be down for at least a few hours, you got lucky.

Kate kisses Jordan goodbye and leaves. Jordan pours a bourbon and is lost in the music that plays in the background.

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - DAY

This is a high security elite facility.

INT. COUNTRY CLUB LOCKER ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Allen, Jordan, Gary, and Barry all wear golf attire. Whispered conversations take place as Jordan shows them pictures on his phone.

EXT. PATIO AREA OF BEACH RESTAURANT - DAY

Jordan waiting for Mark. Mark arrives looking strung out.

MARK

Sorry to keep you waiting.

JORDAN

Hey there, are you ok? You don't look good?

SERVER

What can I get you guys to drink?

JORDAN

What's the best bourbon you have?

SERVER

Well, oh yeah, we just got a Double Eagle Rare in?

JORDAN

Perfect, bring us two, on a big rock.

SERVER

No problem, but just a heads up, they're seventy five each.

JORDAN

Then bring us doubles, and 4 fish tacos, battered.

MARK

What the fuck, man? You don't have to do that. I mean...

Mark turns to the server.

yes to the fish tacos, they're our favorite,

MARK (CONT'D)

Mark turns back to Jordan.

MARK (CONT'D)

But the bourbon?

SERVER

So, yes, or no on the double, Double Eagles?

JORDAN

Yes, to of those and tacos, Thank you. Oh, who knows when we'll get to do this again.

Jordan looks at his watch.

MARK

So, catch me up it's been a couple of weeks. How's Senna and Kate?

JORDAN

Oh, they're both good, Senna is so perfect, and so adorable, almost sleeps through the entire night, but cries and screams like a mother fucker. And well, Kate, well, she's Kate, she's my hero, she is also an amazing mother, so loving, caring, intelligent and everything I could ever imagine, and, she chose me? Go figure?

MARK

Yeah, no shit, gotta question that intelligence.

Mark uses air quotes around "intelligence" as a joke.

JORDAN

OK, that's enough of that shit, how about you?

MARK

All is great, well, except for Dawn Marie and I are taking a break.

JORDAN

Yeah, I didn't want to ask, she just hasn't been the same. And your practice?

Jordan looks at watch again.

MARK

It's going well - Am I keeping you from something, that's the second time you've looked at your watch?

JORDAN

Oh, I'm sorry about that, bad habit. Please continue.

EXT. PATIO AREA OF BEACH RESTAURANT - LATER

As Jordan and Mark complete their meal, they drink and laugh like old friends. Not visible to Mark or Jordan, four police cars arrive without lights or sirens.

Jordan looks over Mark's shoulder as Mark shares an indistinct story and sees a restaurant patron who motions to his watch. As he stretches, he signals five, and the patron shakes his head and signals two.

Mark's story volume increases.

MARK

Right? Jordan, right? That was fuckin' funny, right? Are you even paying attention to anything I'm saying?

A tear falls from Jordan's eye.

MARK (CONT'D)

Woe, are you ok?

JORDAN

Why'd ya do it?

MARK

Do what?

JORDAN

Mark, I know what you did. I know everything.

(MORE)

JORDAN (CONT'D)

You set me up man, for over three years, you've been working with Oscar, with James.

Men lock eyes.

MARK

(long pauses)

It's not like that. I never meant it to go this far. You were just our mule, no one was suppose to get hurt.

As long as James had you, you were covered crossing the border, but Barry wanted that shit to stop when you bailed.

JORDAN

You are like my brother, you're practically family. Just please tell me why?

A helicopter with a sniper on board approaches the restaurant and hovers in clear view of Mark. Several DEA agents are on the beach. The patrons in the restaurant display their badges. The agents close in from all sides, and the server walks to the table.

SERVER

Mark Gallen, please stand and put your hands behind your back. You are being placed under arrest for violation of federal penal code 21-

Mark stands and turns around. Undercover agents shield Jordan as Mark is slowly ushered away.

SERVER (CONT'D)

Mark Gallon, You have the right to remain silent
(audible fades)

MARK

(Shouts over Server) You want to know why?

Jordan pushes a officer out of his way.

JORDAN

Yeah, I do!

MARK
 BECAUSE YOU HAVE EVERYTHING!
 EVERYTHING! THIS WAS MY CHANCE!

JORDAN
 YOU'RE WRONG, YOU ARE SO WRONG
 NOW I DON'T HAVE YOU! YOU TOOK YOU
 AWAY FROM ME - YOU SON OF A BITCH!

As Mark is being led away, the restaurant is noisy, agents are yelling, and the helicopter is still circling overhead. Jordan is in tears, and the officers respectfully give him the space to mourn. Mark struggles to turn around.

MARK
 (yells)
 HEY, ONE LAST THING!

JORDAN
 WHAT?

MARK
 OSCAR DIDN'T KILL 'EM.

JORDAN
 WHAT?

MARK
 HE'S A BAD MOTHER FUCKER, BUT OSCAR
 DIDN'T KILL YOUR KIDS' PARENTS,
 THAT WAS THE HOOK!

FADE TO:

AN ART CARD READS FIVE YEARS LATER

EXT. JORDAN & KATE'S HOUSE - DAY

Their house is a Midwest upper-class home with a swimming pool on several acres of land.

INT. JORDAN & KATE'S HOUSE KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Jordan walks in. Kate is at the kitchen island crying and trying to thread a needle.

JORDAN (LOVINGLY)
 Oh, it's gonna be ok. (hugs Kate)

KATE
 I can't do it.

JORDAN

Kate, we talked about this, we need to get her to kindergarten, she needs to be with other kids, she's gonna learn, play, make new friends.

KATE

(disgusted)

Not that, I WANT her at Kindergarten.

Baby screams, Kate points to the baby monitor on the kitchen counter.

KATE (CONT'D)

Seriously? I just put him down. He screams like Senna's engine racing through the streets of Monaco, I'm losing my mind. And this.

Kate hands Jordan a needle and thread, and walks away.

KATE (CONT'D)

I got Ayrton, can you please thread that needle for me, before I lose my freakin' mind?

At that moment, SENNA (5), a super cute, big-personality kid, walks past Kate, and Kate rubs her head.

SENNNA

OOOO Mommy said a bad word, AGAIN.

JORDAN

Yeah, she does that from time to time, and well (holds open his arms for Senna to jump in)

Jordan holds Senna at arms length to admire her.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Ok, remember this -

SENNNA

I already know Daddy, duh.

JORDAN

Ok, what?

SENNNA

(rolling her eyes)

Proms SUCK!

(MORE)

SENNA (CONT'D)
no matter who my boyfriend is. I
don't want to go. RIGHT?

JORDAN
A-n-d?

SENNA
Boys that do yoga are -

Kate returns with Ayrton in her arms.

KATE
Again, we're doing this, again?

JORDAN
Hey! Don't harsh the mellow dude.

SENNA
Mommy, ALWAYS harshes our
marshmallow.

JORDAN
You can say that again.

Jordan points at Senna.

SENNA
MOMMY ALWAYS HARSHES OUR
MARSHMALLOW.

KATE
I know you forgot to brush your
teeth.

SENNA
Na-uh!

KATE
Go!

Jordan begins to thread needle.

SENNA
I feel like she's readin' my hold
cards, dang.

KATE
Can you please come right back? I
have a site visit.

JORDAN
Of course. Are you sure?

KATE

Well, yeah, as long as don't have to be there every day, Chef will move as long as he feels it's his place, it's going to be fine.

JORDAN

Ok, I'm all in. Here you go.

Sets threaded needle down.

Senna comes running into the kitchen.

SENNA

Smell Mommy! Smell!

Kate takes a big whiff of Senna's breath.

KATE

Ok, much better, the dragon is DEAD.

Kate kisses both Senna and Jordan telegraphing her goodbyes.

CUT TO:

EXT. PRESCHOOL - DAY

Jordan walks Senna to her class and gives her a kiss. Then they do their secret handshake with a wiggle, wiggle, wiggle.

JORDAN

You're gonna do great!

SENNA

I know and if I get snatched, Mommy's got it covered.

Senna walks away. Jordan is shocked by the comment.

JORDAN

Come back here young lady.

Senna returns.

SENNA

Daddy.

JORDAN

(kneeling down) What did you mean by Mommy's got you covered?

Senna pulls off her backpack.

SENNA

Feel!

Jordan feeling a chip in the lining of the backpack. Then taking off Senna's jacket.

SENNA (CONT'D)

Here, feel this, too.

Jordan feels a chip in Senna's jacket.

JORDAN

Oh, what are these?

SENNA

Duh, daddy, it's an air-thing.

JORDAN

You m-e-a-n, an air-tag?

SENNA

Yeah, that.

JORDAN

OK have great day at school, I'll be right here when you get out.

Senna gives Jordan a big hug and kiss.

SENNA

Bye Daddy!

Senna runs away, fluttering hand in the air. Jordan turns to leave, then stops for a moment.

INT. DETENTION CENTER INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Steve holding evidence bags, one containing an air-tag.

EXT. PRESCHOOL - DAY

He starts to wobble, then sits on a school bus bench as several parents and kids walk by, his head slumps.

AUDIO AND VIDEO
FADE OUT: