

CODE 5

SOME SMALL TOWN GALENA ILLINOIS:

FADE IN:

INT. SMALL DEPOT STORE - DAY

DEREK (28), a well fit, good looking African American man is wearing a casual buttoned up shirt that slightly covers the badge on his jeans, two way radio in his back pocket, and handcuffs attached to his pants.

He is walking through the store aisles vibrantly and ecstatically.

His phone rings, he pulls it out and answers it, he has earbuds in.

"Baby" pops up on his phone we see a picture of him and Unknown women.

DEREK

Hey what's up baby and happy anniversary again.

We see a split screen of Derek and his girlfriend the unknown women from the phone photo, KATE (27), a very beautiful women with nice cheek bones and short hair.

KATE

Hey love, just checking on you to see what time you will be home tonight?

DEREK

Hmm, I haven't decided yet. Hopefully it stays slow, and I can duck out of here early.
(Beat)
I have something special for you tonight.

We see Kate smile. Derek who is walking through the aisles of the store, is getting high fives and shakes from other employees. Almost like he is very popular.

KATE

Okay well no rush I will be here when you get back.

DEREK

Sounds good baby, I love you.

Kate hangs up. Derek is disappointed at first, but pays it no mind. He puts the phone back in his pocket.

Derek turns the corner towards the makeup department.

Derek stands behind a pillar, his body language is devious and in a way scheming. He takes the earbuds from his phone and put them back in his two way radio.

Derek is watching a suspicious business man that is shopping the beauty department.

The business man makes a selection of some make-up, looks around then puts the make-up into his pocket.

Derek clicks the button on his headset.

DEREK (CONT'D)
You get that concealment right?

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - SAME DAY

Back in a mild lit room with about 2 security televisions on the wall one man NICK (45) slightly overweight and bald. Is wearing a security uniform. Nick reaches for his two way radio.

NICK
Hey boss, yep I saw it I have
concealment.

DEREK
If he leaves the store we are going
CODE 5.

NICK
If we get him this will be number
30 for the month. A new store
record. You'll definitely get that
cooperate job now.

DEREK
Focus Nick.

The business man starts to look around furtively, he then starts walking away. Derek is following at a distant.

Derek clicks his headset piece again.

DEREK (CONT'D)
Get ready to come out once he hits
the entrance.

Derek quickly puts his radio back into his pocket.

NICK
Copy that boss.

The business man proceeds to the exit of the store. The store exits towers go off and the man stops. The man then turns around. Derek swiftly breaks off, and starts looking at some nearby handbags.

The business man walks back inside the store and goes up to Nick who is now standing at the exit doors.

BUSINESS MAN
Hello sir, not sure what happened.
Maybe it's my suitcase?

Derek standing about five feet away sides-eye the Business man. The man catches a glimpse of Derek's badge, he shoves the briefcase at Nick.

Nick falls to the ground and the business man starts running out the door.

Derek runs after him.

EXT. OUTSIDE - MOMENTS LATER

DEREK
Hey stop! Don't you fucking run
from me.

The man turns down a short alley way. Nick starts running behind Derek; Nick still with the suitcase in his hands stops at a nearby vending machine out of breath.

NICK
Need... fuel.

He pulls out a dollar, and his radio.

Nick, out of breath.

NICK (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Boss he's headed towards the back.
Just let him go.

Derek still chasing closely behind the man.

The business man clearly underestimated this stores security has a frightening look on his face.

DEREK
I got him. Yo stop running man!
Loss prevention!

Derek, a few steps behind the business man picks up a nearby trash can and flings it towards the mans legs. The man trips and falls.

BUSINESS MAN (O.C.)
Fuck man I think have a concussion.
(Beat)
All this shit for some make-up?

Derek walks up. He stands over the man, almost Captain America like. Liked he saved the day. Well because he did.

DEREK
No the trash can was for making me
waste my time running and chasing
you, now get yo ass up.

Derek takes his cuffs out of his pocket and puts them around the business man's wrist.

The man moans as Derek lifts him up off the ground.

BUSINESS MAN
I thought you guys weren't suppose
to touch customers.

Derek trying to think of something bad ass to say to that statement. He ends up just making a foo of himself.

DEREK
I'm THE HEAD security guard here,
that's like being the head bitch in
charge. (Beat)
No wait, that didn't sound right.

The man looks confused at Derek. He groans again.

BUSINESS MAN
Can you loosen these cuffs.

DEREK
I will once we get back to the
office. Now you want to tell me why
you were stealing makeup today? You
have a date?

BUSINESS MAN
Fuck you man.

Derek is walking the business man back towards the store. The man is handcuffed.

He sees Nick who is sitting down on a nearby bench.

DEREK

Thanks for having my back Nick, as always.

NICK

I was trying to keep up, but I realized it would be stupid for both of us to leave the store.

Derek looks at Nick with ridicule. He walks the guy inside the store where some of the employees start clapping.

INT. DEPARTMENT DEPOT - MOMENTS LATER

Derek acknowledging some of the employees with ease still holding the shady business man whose suit is dirty from the ground.

DEREK

All in a days work guys! Thank you, thank you, I couldn't do it without you.

Nick comes back in right behind Derek and the applause stops.

Derek looks over and sees three well dressed corporate people headed his way.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Hey Nick when was corporate suppose to be coming again?

Nick takes a bite out of the snickers bar he got from the vending machine. He has a mouth full of nuts... Literally.

NICK

That's today.

Derek looking perplex.

DEREK

Just take him inside for me.

Nick starts to walk the business back to the security office, Derek greets the corporate boss that are inside the store.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Hi.

Derek puts his hand out to the boss, MR. MA (51) and shakes it. Mr MA a tall well groomed and tailored homosexual Asian man. Derek also shakes the hands of Mr. MA assistant's who look like they are fresh out of graduate school.

One is wearing a glasses with black slacks and a darkish color cardigan. While the other is also wearing glasses with a grey blouse and dark color skirt.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Derek and his bosses are sitting in a neat office. There are plaques hanging on the wall, many showing Derek as loss prevention manager of the year and a few signs about minimum wage. The only thing separating him and his bosses is the long conference table that seems out of place.

His boss Mr. MA (O.S.) is sitting across from him.

MR. MA

Derek I want to say I watched that whole interaction you had out there with the subject and I love your enthusiasm on getting arrests for our products.

Derek nods in approvement and smiles.

DEREK

Thank you sir, here at our store and this company as you know we put safety for our employees first, then the care of product second.

MR. MA

Well put. Customer and employee safety are two of the major components. We appreciate you putting those things first.

DEREK

Thank you again. I am surprised that you are visiting again so soon.

One of the assistants hand Mr. Ma a Folder.

MR. MA

Yes well heres the thing Derek, I think you are a very bright, and smart guy. You have all the tools, charisma, you are well liked by your peers and you are handsome.

Derek bashfully looks surprised. Mr. MA smiles and nods in approval of his own comment.

MR. MA (CONT'D)

I am serious you are a gorgeous man
Derek.

Mr. Ma winks at Derek who tries not feed into Mr. Ma flirting he looks away at the two assistants who are laughing in the background.

DEREK

Thank you sir I am flattered.

Derek with a uneasiness to himself.

MR. MA

The women love you here that's
obvious as well but, back on topic
Derek an opportunity has come up
that I want to talk to you about.

Derek sits up in his seat. His demeanor now is comfortable and enthusiastic.

MR. MA (CONT'D)

Now I know you applied to the
opening we had in cooperate for the
regional loss prevention manager
and you fit all of those
qualifications that we are looking
for.

Derek is a little more galvanized. He is focused on Mr. Ma lips.

DEREK

And did you guys choose someone for
the role?

Mr. Ma clears his throat and takes a sip of his cup of water on the table. Derek looks onward still focusing on Mr. Ma.

MR. MA

Yes we decided to stay inhouse and
promote my old assistant for the
position.

The room is quiet. So quiet a pen could be heard dropping. Derek sits up and exhales, sounding disappointed.

DEREK

Well that sucks.

Derek with a look of disappointment on his face.

MR. MA

I hate to see that face of your's
sad Derek.

(Beat)

So there is a but.

Derek brings his head up to the attention of Mr. Ma with
curiosity all on his face.

MR. MA (CONT'D)

I want to say congratulations on
yet another manager of the year
award.

Mr. Ma's assistant gets up and hands Derek a certificate.
Derek sits it on the table.

Annoyance on his face he is growing tired of Mr. Ma and the
conversation.

DEREK

So you guys came all this way from
Seattle to tell me congratulations
on yet another manager of the year
award, and to deny me the position
I applied for. Sounds to me like we
could have avoided this whole face
to face interaction. Why not call?

Mr. Ma replies briefly.

MR. MA

Again Derek I can't resist a man
who does his job well and you do it
so well I must say.

Mr. Ma snickers. He smiles at Derek.

DEREK

Yes, I agree this side of the
region has been well kept, since I
became manager here and shrinkage
has been down the last 4 quarters.

Mr Ma starts talking in a more stern voice.

MR. MA

We in Seattle want to give you an
opportunity Derek.

(Beat)

(MORE)

MR. MA (CONT'D)

We want to give you a chance to apply again in One year to our highest Loss Prevention position.

Derek sits up again and is very attentive.

DEREK

What's the catch.

MR. MA

We want you to go to our big flagship store in San Francisco and turn it around to be the number 1 store in the company. It is one of worst stores when it comes to theft internally and externally.

(Beat)

We want you to make it number 1 in the West coast.

Derek is stuck on Mr. Ma. He is quiet for a second. Mr Ma and his assistants are staring back waiting for an answer.

DEREK

San Francisco? Let me get this straight, you want me to be the Loss prevention Manager at the Flagship store. The worse store in the West region in shrinkage?

Mr Ma. replies firmly.

MR. MA

Yes.

Derek takes a breath. He takes a sip of the cup of water and sits back.

DEREK

I don't know anything about the San Francisco. Nor do I have the means to move out that far. I was actually hoping to get the open regional job you have open in the Seattle offices. What about my things? What about my home?

Mr. Ma replies casually.

MR. MA

We will accommodate you with everything you need once we have confirmation on if you will take the job.

(MORE)

MR. MA (CONT'D)
We will handle your moving expenses
and you will receive a bonus upon
your acceptance of our offer.

Derek ponders the offer.

MR. MA (CONT'D)
So what do you say, Derek? You up
for the challenge?

Derek is hesitant. He's thinking.

DEREK
Can I sleep on it and let you know
later tonight? At least after I
talk to my girlfriend about it.

Derek starts to get up out of his chair. Mr. Ma replies in a
friendly tone.

MR. MA
Here is my number.

The assistant in the blouse gives Derek a business card.

MR. MA (CONT'D)
I am in town all night and I leave
for Seattle tomorrow morning. It
has been a pleasure to see you're
handsome face again.

Mr. Ma extends his hand out to Derek then pulls Derek in
close for a hug, he is whispering in his ear.

MR. MA (CONT'D)
I look forward to hearing your
answer tonight.

Derek backs off slowly and awkwardly. Mr. Ma smiles his two
assistants bashfully bow there heads.

DEREK
Okay bye guys. Talk to you soon.

They walk out the door Mr. Ma talking to his Assistants in
the near background.

MR. MA (O.C.)
Why did you guys bow? You don't
have to be full blown Asian
everywhere we go.

Derek left standing pulls out his phone. He looks up the name
Baby and sends a text.

TEXT MESSAGE: BABY WE NEED TO TALK.

Derek puts the phone away. Nick and a few other employees barge into the empty office applauding in a gathering type of way.

DEREK

Guys, guys, I didn't get the Corporate job. They offered me another position.

Some of the employees sulk in unison. Nick walks up to Derek.

NICK

Sorry boss we all thought you were going to get it.

Nick puts his hand on Derek shoulder.

DEREK

They actually offered me a one Year prove it position; but I have to move to San Francisco and make the worst store in the company the best.

NICK

How do you plan on doing that.

DEREK

Honestly I don't know, I told him I'll let him know tonight after I talk to Kate.

NICK

Well what did she say about it?

Derek pulls out his phone again to read Kate's message.

DEREK

She didn't reply. Hasn't even read it yet.

Derek puts his phone back in his pocket. Nick starts cutting the cake that's sitting on the table. He cuts an entire half.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Hey I am going to get out of here I have some last minute anniversary things to get, hold it down.

(Beat)

Also don't eat all that cake I want a piece.

Derek runs out the door.

EXT. APARTMENT. EVENING

Derek pulls up to his and Kate apartment outside. He gets out with flowers in his left hand and in his right hand a bag of take out Chinese food.

His buttoned up shirt is little more undone and more relaxed. He walks towards the door and here's music playing when he opens it.

INT. APARTMENT. EVENING

Derek walks into the low lit apartment towards the kitchen table. He sits the bag of food and the flowers on the kitchen table.

Derek notices the bottle of wine open and two empty glasses on the counter. He starts to walk towards the stairs where the music is coming from.

DEREK

Hey Kate baby, I'm home. I bought food.

Derek hears no response. He starts walking up the stairs. He gets up there sees shadow reflecting on the cracked open door.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Kate?

Derek gets closer to the door, which is cracked open and sees Kate butt naked doing it doggy style with a Unknown man. Derek is stuck in a moment and a daze. He sees red.

Derek steps away from the door and paces for a second breathing heavy. He is clearly upset and angry. He begins sulking very quickly and starts to rush towards the door.

Derek stops himself and watches again for a second of his wife doing doggy style as if it wasn't really happening. He pulls out his phone and opens up the camera and begins to record a video.

Derek steps on a crack on the floor and Kate and the unknown man stop. Derek backs away slowly and goes down the stairs. He grabs his keys and goes out the door.

KATE

Just close the door.

The unknown man walks up and closes the door shut.

INT. CAR - SAME EVENING

Derek is sitting inside his car. He has his hand on the steering wheel. A bright light is shining from his lap. It's from his phone the video he recorded of his wife is playing.

Derek looks at his phone. His face is sour and disgruntled he is angry.

DEREK

Fuck!!!!

Derek starts hitting the steering wheel with his fist shouting.

He calms himself takes a deep breath and pulls out his wallet. The business card that Mr. Ma gave him also falls out. Derek picks up the card and looks at it. He starts to dial a number.

EXT. NICK APARTMENT - NIGHT

Derek is approaching a door, he knocks and Nick swings the door open in excitement to see Derek. He opens the door and has his arms spread open wide.

Derek annoyed and sour.

DEREK

I am not hugging you Nick.

NICK

Hey buddy, come on in man this is going to be the best sleep over ever.

DEREK

This is not a sleep over I just need some place to stay for the night before I grab my things tomorrow while Kate is at work. I leave tomorrow.

NICK

I am going to miss you man. Sorry about Kate. You know we've known each other for 5 years and you never been to my house.

Derek sulking, walks inside the apartment. He sees the cake from the office on the table He turns and looks at Nick.

NICK (CONT'D)

What?

INSERT TITLECARD: "CODE 5"

INT. SECURITY OFFICE SAN FRANCISCO - DAY

Security monitors maybe about seven hang on a wall in a small room above and two sit on the desk next to a control panel with numbers and buttons on it. Colorful beanbags sit in a spacious but yet tight room.

MATT (35) Athletic fit bald stands in the middle of the room wearing a slightly wrinkled blue buttoned down and black jeans. The crew hang out in the office: BRETT (27), THOMAS (24), MIA (38), BYRON (31), PHIL (24), GINO (24), NAO (26), OMAR (21).

Brett, THE MOST BEAUTIFUL MAN YOU'LL EVER MEET and he knows it. Well-dressed is slouched over his chair with his feet up taking pictures of himself.

PHIL Asian, slightly flamboyant, athletic and effortlessly stylish is flexing his biceps in a nearby mirror, while Nao Indian and Hispanic with long hair, think Jacob from that terrible twilight movie and Thomas at least 5'3 height but he's really 5'2 are egging him on to flex harder.

Mia African American, is sitting in the corner showing off her grandchild on her cell phone. Mia cute, bubbly, and a flirt.

Gino Hispanic, with his eyes closes and his feet up is sleeping. His mouth is so far open a fly can fly in and out of it.

Byron Hispanic and slightly chubby, is wearing glasses in blue jeans and a spiderman T-shirt is reading a paper, and Omar, chubby with pompadour hairstyle is wearing a batman cape are sitting in the camera room. Omar is twirling the stick on the vision mixer zooming the camera in and out.

Omar looks over to byron who already seems annoyed.

OMAR

Hey Byron.

Byron trying and pretending not to hear Omar; continues to read a piece of paper.

OMAR (CONT'D)

Hey Byron.

Byron inhales before answering he sits down his paper in annoyance and answers Omar.

BYRON

Yes Omar.

OMAR

Who do you think wins in a fight
dead pool or Wolverine?

Byron sighs, he replies sarcastically.

BYRON

I don't know Omar man, I think it
would be a pretty good fight if it
happened.

Omar smiles.

OMAR

I think it's obviously a tie. No
one would win. Wolverine would just
heal and same with Dead pool.

Byron pretends to be interested in the conversation, but he is clearly annoyed.

BYRON

So Omar, why would you ask me that
question if you knew no one would
win?

Omar smiles and puts his cape over his face. He throws a toy smoke bomb that doesn't work on the ground and slides out of the camera room in his chair. Byron looks confused.

BYRON (CONT'D)

Dude I can still see you. Never
mind.

Byron waives him off.

MATT

Aright crew gather around real
quickly, we are about to start the
meeting.

Matt takes a seat on one of the available bean bags. No one moves from there original spots.

MATT (CONT'D)

So no one is gathering around?

(Beat)

Come on guys this is very important, plus I wasted my own money on getting these bags for you too.

(Beat)

No? Okay.

Matt stands back up.

MATT (CONT'D)

Big news: Guys we did not do so well this quarter... again.

Brett smacks his lips and complains without looking away from his smart phone.

BRETT

Why does corporate only care about quarters and shrinkage I got my 30th arrest a double body the other day. You would think they would care we catching the thieves.

Brett gloating to the other team members.

Matt starts to speak but is interrupted by Thomas.

THOMAS

You got a double body because I was there to help you with that.

Brett mimics Thomas without looking away from his phone.

MATT

Okay look today's meeting wasn't about that. It's about something else.

Mia stands up and hugs Matt.

MIA

I am so sorry Matt, I was wondering why you were starting to bald, you have cancer. It all makes sense.

She lets go of Matt, then embraces him again. The rest of the team except for Brett comes full circle showing compassion for Matt.

MATT

Hey, hey, I don't have no damn cancer Mia. That's not why I called you all here today.

The hugs and embrace stop. Everyone backs away.

MIA

Well excuse me shit.

Gino wakes up out of his slumber of sleep. Pretending he was listening the whole time.

GINO

Well how come we here?

Matt pauses for a second.

MATT

As you know we have been the worse store in the company the last few years now.

Everyone shakes their head in agreement.

NAO

And we take pride in that.

Nao and Phil high five each other and laugh. Brett who is still on his phone finally sits up to join the conversation.

BRETT

We may be the worse store but I just keep getting better and better with the arrests. I am going for a four body today.

Brett tries to high five Omar, but thinks twice about it once he realizes... Well that it's Omar. Omar is left there with his hand up.

MATT

Well hold off Brett on that.

BYRON

Why is there a cake here?

A big strawberry and vanilla cake sits on Matt's desk. The room goes silent.

Matt tired of the interruptions shouts.

MATT

Because since we are the worse store in the company and have gotten worse and it's been that way for the past three years corporate has decided to go a different route!

All eyes are on Matt. Curious and perplexed faces fill the room with confusion.

THOMAS

So what they're firing all of us or something?

MATT

Not everyone but they are replacing me.

The room goes quiet. Then everyone gets up and starts cheering and high fiving. Brett pulls out his phone and dials a number.

BRETT

Baby they are promoting me to manager.

Matt looks relieved but sad at the same time.

BRETT (CONT'D)

They haven't exactly said they will yet, but Matt is getting canned and they not going to promote Mia she is terrible.

Mia overhears Brett conversation, she stops celebrating and makes a fist towards Brett. Brett hangs up the phone.

MATT

Hey!

Matt yells at the top of his lungs. Everyone is shocked by the vocal performance that Matt has just put on.

MATT (CONT'D)

It wasn't peaches and cream working with you bitches either.

Mia scoffs. Matt slightly turns his head to the side. Almost insinuating that Mia has been bitchy at times.

MIA

Fine fair enough.

She sits down on the empty chair. A knock at the door startles everyone.

MATT

Now I want you all to meet someone.

Matt starts to walk towards the door.

Everyone starts to talk amongst themselves.

MIA

Brett you think you are going to be the new manager? There's no way in hell Matt will let you.

BRETT

I have no doubt in my mind that I will be the manager. I am the only good ambassador here. While the rest of you peasants just clean up after me. Who they going to bring some random guy from another store.

In regular cliché fashion, the door opens and in walks Derek wearing a all black buttoned up and black skinny jeans. Everyone stops talking and looks up at Derek.

Mia, turns to Gino and whispers something.

MIA

God damn he fine.

Derek comes in and looks around at the messy office, he notices the bean bags and shakes his head. He looks around at everyone sizing him up. Matt closes the door behind him.

MATT

Everyone this is Derek. He is from Galena Illinois and he has been awarded the company's last three managers of the year. He is your new loss prevention manager.

Brett scoffs and gets up to start pacing. Everyone else is quiet.

MATT (CONT'D)

He has also turned around his own store and made it one of the top stores in the region. Specially, it being a smaller store, that is huge for it to be a top store out in the Midwest.

Derek comes forward.

DEREK

Thank you Matt. Hey everyone I just want to say it is going to be a honor working with you guys and working in such a big store that has a lot of theft. I know we can turn it around to be number 1.

Brett snickers sarcastically.

BRETT

Number 1 I've been here the longest many managers have tried, none have succeeded.

Derek turns his attention to Brett.

DEREK

Well I'm am not just a manager Brett. I make things happen. I have a record of making things happen.

BRETT

As do I. Boss.

Derek not feeling intimidated by Brett continue to stare him down. Omar comes in between them both.

OMAR

This scenario is like the first time batman met superman.

The meeting is interrupted by walkie talkie chadder.

GUSTAVO (65) a older looking man, voice can be heard coming from the two way radio.

INT. EMPLOYEE SERVICE AREA - SAME DAY

Gustavo sits in a office like room that holds the backpacks and handbags for the entire store.

GUSTAVO

Hey team we have a unknown male subject in the cosmetics department. The employee said the man is touching his private part while he is looking at her.

Matt goes into the camera room and pulls up camera. Derek goes to review cameras with him.

We can see him pushing buttons to get the right camera. On the video monitor, we see a Unknown white man touching his genitalia. Brett walks up to Derek.

MATT

He's a regular, that is George.

BRETT

Well Derek this is your first call how about you do the honors on this one. Show us what you got our fearless leader.

DEREK

You know Brett, if he is a regular why don't you go and trespass him again for us. Let him know if he comes back in again the police will be notified.

BRETT

No can do, I don't handle those types of calls.

The room is quiet, Brett takes a seat his face still focus on Derek. Derek's face still calm, and stern almost a slight snicker as if he is enjoying the back and forth.

Brett hesitates to reply again, he looks at Matt for some kind of assistance.

BRETT (CONT'D)

Fuck! Fine you the man in charge right?

DEREK

I am the boss and I'll lead by example.

(Beat)

To earn you guys trust I will go trespass him myself.

Derek walks out of the office.

Brett turns back to the remaining employees in the office and smiles. Matt sighs.

MATT

Can't you guys make this just a easy transition.

BRETT

This is going to be good.

The group of employees disperse into the camera room.

MIA

He does realize he went out there
with no backup or cuffs right.

NAO

Well lets just let George give him
a flagship welcoming.

Nao takes a seat and starts rotating the cameras on the
screen.

They see Derek approach the suspect on cameras. Nao zooms in
on the interaction.

The unknown man is wearing a large greyish trench jacket that
looks like it was dipped in the mud. The man opens his
jacket.

Derek reacts to the vulgar act from the unknown man. So does
the other employees on the floor.

The unknown man closes his jacket and scurry's off down the
escalator.

Everyone in the camera room reacts in laughter.

They see Derek coming back to the office at a rapid pace.

Derek bursts into the office at a frantic state.

DEREK

The fucker just came on me!!

They all come out of the camera room and pretend to do
something.

BYRON

What do you mean he came on you?

FLASHBACK:

INT. DEPARTMENT DEPOT SALES FLOOR - MOMENTS AGO

Derek walks out of the office onto the sales floor. When he
walks out a few of the department depot women employees are
huddled around the security door.

Going through the crowd of women he notices Janae (28) A
beautiful brown skinned woman with curly hair assisting a
customer. Her pearly white teeth and smile is what catches
Derek's eye.

He's only stuck for a moment but then refocuses on the suspect.

Derek shakes a few of the women hands but continues his focus on the suspect.

DEREK

Ladies I promise I will come back
and introduce myself to you all
okay.

AJA (26) long hair, and slim she is the most annoying girl you will ever meet, stops Derek in his tracks.

AJA

Hi I am Aja, I work here in
designer handbags. Just want to say
welcome to Department Depot
flagship!

Derek continues to walk past Aja completely ignoring her, walking towards the suspect. Aja goes over to Janae.

AJA (CONT'D)

He just made my panties wet.

Derek approaches the suspect known as GEORGE (60'S) really old looking like Dobby from Harry potter, who is standing in the middle of cosmetics department, his greyish muddy trench coat is draped over his shoulders with the sleeves hanging freely.

He has his sweats slightly low and is staring at some of the cosmetics employees who look disgusted. He starts to breathe faster as if he is going to explode or sneeze.

Derek approaches the suspect.

DEREK

So sir-

Before Derek can get out another word. The man ejaculates a white substance onto Derek's all black shirt. Everyone on the floor goes quiet and you can see the look on everyone face is sickening. The man runs out of the exit. Derek stands there sulking.

END FLASHBACK:

INT. SECURITY OFFICE

Everyone is quiet after Derek's story. Brett comes up to Derek and starts slow clapping.

BRETT

Bravo, Bravo boss. Way to show us
how it's done.

Brett snickers and walks past Derek shoulder bumping him and walks out the office.

DEREK

That guy is a fucking tool. Where
is the bathroom.

MATT

It's one upstairs on the fourth
floor.

Derek leaves the office and takes the escalator up.

The remaining team members burst out laughing.

INT. REST ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Derek is wiping his shirt off with a paper cloth in the bathroom. He is clearly disgruntled and agitated.

He finishes wiping his shirt off, and puts it back on clearly the stain is still noticeable. He pauses and looks in the mirror, he takes a deep breath.

DEREK

Why did I come out here?

He pulls out his phone and scrolls through it. Derek stops on the contact titled "**Kate**". He hesitates to hit the phone but decides not to.

Derek here's commotion outside. A man comes into the bathroom shouting.

MAN

There is a lady about to jump!

Derek follows the man out of the bathroom along with a few other customers. When he sees a crowd of people gathering around the rail.

Derek makes his way through the crowd where he sees Phillip and Nao trying to stop a women who is hanging over the railing.

MADISON (27) with curly, crazy tangled brownish hair and brown eyes, she could really beautiful if she kept it together, is leaning up over the rail. She is noticeably crying. Derek is distracted by her eyes.

NAO

Ma'am can we please have you get
down from there. It is not safe.

Derek snaps back into reality. Customers are surrounding the
area; Madison hanging over the railing continues to look
down.

Derek comes forward.

DEREK

Hey what's going on?

PHIL

We got a call about a suicidal
women right here she just came up
and climbed right over she hasn't
said a word. She is a vendor here.

Madison sits on the railing draped over. Her demeanor is calm
but frantic. Her eyes are closed but tears are still falling
down her face.

DEREK

Okay look Phillip you and Nao work
crowd control get everyone back.

Phillip and Nao start directing everyone to push back giving
Derek and Madison space. Derek pulls out his two way radio.

DEREK (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I need all available agents
upstairs right now! Gustavo will
you call San Francisco Police
department ASAP! Tell them we have
a unknown woman who is suicidal.

Derek puts his Radio back into his pocket.

Mia, Matt, and Brett all come running up from downstairs and
starts helping out with the employees and crowd. Derek starts
to approach Madison.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Hey, Ms. I'm Derek. What is your
name?

Derek speaks in a soft and calm tone. Madison doesn't speak.
She glances back at Derek.

MADISON

Leave me alone or I'll jump.

She turns back frontward, shaking and crying. She looks down. She starts panting back and forth. Derek takes a small step back.

DEREK

Hey, this isn't what you want to do.

(Beat)

Look this isn't what you want to do. Whatever it is, we can work through it.

Madison still crying, opens her eyes. She's still for a moment.

MADISON

Life doesn't work that way.

Derek slowly eases his way in trying to get closer to Madison.

DEREK

Life can work that way. What ever could have went wrong for you to think this was your only option left, it's not.

Derek stops in his tracks. Madison turns to look at Derek. Majority of the crowd has backed up enough to give Derek space.

Everyone from the first floor all the way up have their phones out. The rest of the team looks on at Derek.

MADISON

What is your name again?

Derek slightly looks puzzled.

DEREK

My name is Derek. I am the Loss prevention manager here. Can I get your name?

Madison still crying, stares a hole through Derek.

MADISON

Name a time in your life Derek,

(Beat)

Where the pain of existence often became too much for you to bear.

Derek doesn't say anything, while listening to Madison he continues to slowly move a little bit closer.

MADISON (CONT'D)

Everyone will be better off without me here, and this is what's best.

Madison turns to look down at the ground. She starts crying all over again. She moves closer to the edge. Derek notices.

His body language is a little more anxious.

DEREK

Look I understand, let me tell you a story okay.

Madison turns back to look at Derek.

DEREK (CONT'D)

I'm from Galena Illinois, and I moved out here because I caught my girlfriend cheating on me.

Derek looks on with despair.

DEREK (CONT'D)

I dated that women for 3 years. I'm not trying compare your pain and suffering and depression to mine...

(Beat)

I'm just trying understand where you coming from.

Madison wipes some of the tears from her face.

MADISON

Why didn't you confront her?

DEREK

I don't know. Conflicted, some guilt. Maybe I wasn't the best boyfriend. I should have confronted her, got answers. I didn't. Instead I ran across the country to get away from her.

Some of the female employees and women in the crowd sympathize with Derek's confession. A look of emphatic scans their faces.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Is this you confronting your demons? Or are you running away from them like me.

Madison turns away for a moment. She's Quiet.

MADISON

This is me dealing with the cards I
was dealt.

(beat)

This is my ending.

Derek getting more fearful.

DEREK

Hey, hey do you want to tell me
what your name is finally?

A stir of commotion comes from downstairs. A dozen members of
the San Francisco police station SWAT team are trickling in.
Along with a dozen EMT's and Fireman.

MADISON

My name is Madison.

Derek smiles with delight. He continues to slightly move a
little closer to Madison without her knowing.

DEREK

Madison... That is such a pretty
name.

(Beat)

Why don't you come off the ledge
and we can get to know each other
some more. I can tell you more
embarrassing things about me. We
could just talk.

Madison hesitates before answering.

MADISON

Being heartbroken is nothing to be
embarrassed about.

DEREK

Huh?

MADISON

You said you would tell me more
embarrassing things about you.
Being heartbroken isn't
embarrassing.

Madison starts tearing up again. The slight grin on Derek
faces disappears, as the San Francisco Police Department SWAT
team gets closer.

DEREK

You are right there isn't.

Madison turns back to look down at the ground.

MADISON

Just like how the world would be
better without me, just like how I
know I am better off dead.

Madison scoots off slightly as if she is on the verge of
jumping. Derek gets even closer. His breathes get heavier.

DEREK

NO! Listen, not this way... there
are other ways it can get better!
You are beautiful, intelligent.
Don't give in to this not like
this.

Madison closes her eyes as if she is having the biggest
migraine.

Derek's two way radio goes off.

NAO

Derek SFPD swat team is here and
ready.

MADISON

How can you think someone is all of
those things, when you don't know
them?

Derek is baffled by the question.

DEREK

The moment I looked in your eyes I
knew you had a beautiful soul. I
saw through whatever this is. There
is light at the end of that tunnel.
Just come down please. Let me help
you see it.

Derek extends his hand to Madison. Madison looks at Derek.
She hesitates for a second to grab Derek's hand.

MADISON

What if it doesn't get better?

Derek hand is still out. He is looking Madison eye to eye.

DEREK

I don't know how you guys do it
out here on the west coast, but
where I come from we help people
who need help.

(MORE)

DEREK (CONT'D)

(Beat)
Let me help you.

Madison scans the crowd. Some of the employees mixed in with customers are still looking on with there phones out.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Don't worry about all of them. This
is me and you.

Derek extends his hand out again. Madison considers taking it. She reaches out, and grabs for Derek hand.

Derek immediately snatches Madison down and holds her in his arms heroically. Madison looks up at Derek. Tears running down her face. Her breathing is turbulent. She still is in apparent shock.

DEREK (CONT'D)

I got you.

Derek whispers to her. He comes back to his senses as the entire store of people begin clapping and cheering.

Derek releases Madison from his embrace, while the EMT's and Firefighters come into scene. One of the EMT wraps a blanket around Madison.

Derek can't take his eyes off Madison. We see the EMT's do check up test on her.

Random customers and employees are coming up to Derek congratulating him and shaking his hand. Derek acknowledges the fitting gestures with a head shake and small smile.

PHILLIP

Yo man that was fucking epic! It
was like watching a movie.

Nao, Brett, Phillip, Matt, and Mia all walk up to Derek.

NAO

Yea that was some ballsy shit you
just did man.

MATT

You see guys, this is your new
manager! He is going to turn this
team around.

Matt puts his hand on Derek shoulder.

MATT (CONT'D)

It started off tough with George. I never seen that happen before, but you made it through.

Brett slowly walks up to Derek, all nonchalant.

BRETT

Well, you showed me something. I am impressed even though I would have had her down a long time ago. Also you still have some of George's magic juice on your shirt there buddy.

Mia cuts in front of Brett.

MIA

Shut the hell up Brett, what Derek did was save a life; it was a beautiful and heroic.

Derek pretending to listen to his colleagues is still fixated on Madison. He ignores mostly of what they say.

DEREK

Hey look guys I'm going home early today. You guys hold it down and we will get a early start tomorrow.

Derek walks off. He makes eye contact with Madison who is walking towards the elevator with the EMT.

FADE OUT.

INT. DEREK APARTMENT - NIGHT

Derek opens the door to his new apartment. He flicks the light on and the place reveals about two or three unpacked boxes that crowd around the blowup air mattress in the middle of the living room.

Derek walks to the refrigerator and opens it. He takes out the only thing in there which is a half open beer. He chugs it hard for a few seconds.

He sits the beer down and goes toward the living room. He stands in the door way and looks at an empty space on where a couch would normally be.

Those three little boxes sit in the empty space as Derek blanks out and stares at the space.

A car backfiring outside wakes him out of his slumber, as he drops his beer and hits the ground.

DEREK

Shit!

He grabs a nearby towel and puts it over the spill. Derek gets back up and walks over to a box sitting by the window.

The box is titled "Old News" and is slightly damaged like it has been tossed around a lot.

He shuffles some things around in the box and then stops and stares.

We see a folded up piece of paper with small letters on it. On top of the paper it's titled "Our first 6 months."

Attached to the paper is 6 specially designed envelopes with a month right next to it.

The paper you can tell was done by a woman. With it's uniqueness and colorful detail.

Derek lets out a sigh.

Derek pulls out his phone and goes to his call log. He has a bunch of missed calls in red from "**Kate.**"

Derek hits the dial button and puts the phone onto his ear. The phone is ringing.

KATE (O.C.)

Hello Derek?

Derek hesitates before answering.

DEREK

Kate.

FADE OUT.

