

Wolves In Sheeps Clothing

Screenplay by

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***Beware of false prophets, who come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves.***

***-Matthew 7:15 KJV***

**FADE IN:**

**INT. OFFICE-WAREHOUSE-NIGHT**

A woman in a **black cholo hat**. MICHELLE, 22. Leader of the joker's gang. A ruthless woman with zero empathy for human life.

Michelle cuts out **newspaper articles** and **headlines**. A wicked smile stretches across her face. She pulls a **white envelope** from the desk drawer. She stuffs the clippings into the envelope.

MICHELLE (SUBTITLE)  
 (In Spanish)  
 They're going to get what's coming  
 to them grandmother.

Michelle grabs a **photograph** from the end of the desk. She looks at her grandmother and her two children.

MICHELLE (SUBTITLE) (CONT'D)  
 (In Spanish)  
 I love you all.

She sets the photograph down. Michelle stands up and walks out of the office.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

A woman sits in front of a desk, a **receiver** pressed against her ear. CHARLIE WHEELER, 30. Police detective. A cunning and driven woman.

CHARLIE  
 Can you tell me what you like me to  
 do?

RUSS (V.O.)  
 You're his mother!!

CHARLIE  
 Don't yell at me!

RUSS (V.O.)  
 Why not!

CHARLIE

Because it's damaging to my blood pressure.

RUSS (V.O.)

Says the woman that cheated on me with one of her cop buddies.

CHARLIE

I'll tell you what, I'll go pick him up and you sit on your ass while I do the parenting! Okay!!

Charlie hangs up the receiver.

POLICE OFFICERS #1 and #2, early 20s.

Charlie looks at Police Officers #1 and #2.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

What!!

POLICE OFFICER #1

Trouble in paradise?

CHARLIE

Mind your own business.

Charlie grabs her gun from the top of the desk. She grabs a **paper cup** and stands up.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Later.

Charlie walks out of the office.

CUT TO:

**INT. CHARLIE'S BMW-DAY**

Charlie turns the **steering wheel**.

CUT TO:

**EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL-DAY**

Charlie steps towards the entrance to the school.

MISS ROSS, early 20s. Fourth grade teacher. A kind woman with a lot of patience.

MISS ROSS  
Mrs. Wheeler?

Charlie looks at Miss Ross.

CHARLIE  
Yes?

MISS ROSS  
We have to talk about your son?

CHARLIE  
What did he do now?

MISS ROSS  
I found him kissing every girl on  
the playground. He told me that  
it's fine, just as long as he  
doesn't take them to the bathroom.

CHARLIE  
That boy!

MISS ROSS  
He told me it's how he found you  
and his father having sex on the  
toilet.

CHARLIE  
I will talk to him.

Charlie steps towards the doors.

CUT TO:

**INT. CLASSROOM-ELEMENTARY SCHOOL-DAY**

A boy sits at a desk, drawing with *color pencils*. LUCAS, 10.  
A bright and kind boy.

Charlie steps towards him, and crouches down.

CHARLIE  
Hey there Lukie Pookie.

LUCAS  
Don't call me that.

Charlie kisses Lucas on the cheek.

CHARLIE  
Come on, let's go.

LUCAS

Where?

CHARLIE

It's a surprise.

Lucas closes his notebook.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Come on, your sister's waiting.

CUT TO:

**INT. CHARLIE'S BMW-DAY**

A young girl sits in the front passenger seat, bouncing her head to the music on the radio. RAQUEL, 12. A sarcastic, fun-loving girl. "Ignition (Remix)" by R. Kelly plays.

CUT TO:

**INT. SKATING RINK-DAY**

Lucas skates slow.

Raquel skates by him.

Charlie skates behind him, putting a **baseball cap** on Lucas's head.

Lucas takes the baseball cap off of his head. He throws it at Charlie. Charlie catches it and puts it over her head.

CUT TO:

**EXT. SUBURBAN STREET-DAY**

Charlie's BMW pulls up to the curb.

CUT TO:

**INT/EXT. CHARLIE'S BMW-DAY**

Raquel leans towards Charlie and kisses her on the cheek.

RAQUEL

Love you mom.

Charlie kisses her back.

CHARLIE  
Love you too.

Raquel opens the door and gets out of the passenger seat. The door slams shut.

Charlie looks back at Lucas.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Lucas, what's bothering you?

LUCAS  
Nothing.

CHARLIE  
Come on, something is bothering you.

LUCAS  
I want to come and live with you.

CHARLIE  
Sweetie, I know you do but I have to work.

LUCAS  
I -- I only get to see you after school.

CHARLIE  
Come here.

Lucas leans forward. She wraps her arm around him and kisses him on the cheek.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
I love you.

LUCAS  
Love you too mommy.

CHARLIE  
I'll see you tomorrow, okay.

Lucas opens the door. He gets out and shuts the door.

LUCAS  
(wave)

CHARLIE  
(wave)

Charlie turns the key in the ignition.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Charlie steps towards her desk. A stack of files rest at the top of it.

CHARLIE  
What the hell is this?

CHIEF, early 40s.

CHIEF  
Just some cases that I thought you could help me with.

CHARLIE  
Is this some kind of punishment?

CHIEF  
No. I know you have been getting help from Lola. Figured you could work with her on them.

CHARLIE  
Why these ones?

CHIEF  
She's an expert. Plus, she's been bored, sitting at home. Waiting. Put yourself in her shoes.

CHARLIE  
I'm guessing Barry can't help her.

CHIEF  
You know him. Get it done!

The Chief steps away.

CHARLIE  
Yes, sir!

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-RESTAURANT-NIGHT**

Charlie and a man are pressed against the bathroom wall. BARRY, 48. A police detective. A self-absorbed, selfish, and adulterous man.



CHARLIE  
(moan)

BARRY  
(grunt)

Barry zips up his pants. He steps back.

Charlie pulls up her panties.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
Some lunch, huh?

CHARLIE  
Yeah, really classy.

Charlie pulls up her pants.

BARRY  
Hey, you wanted to make these  
arrangements!

CHARLIE  
I have to see your wife tonight.

BARRY  
Who ordered that?

CHARLIE  
The chief.

BARRY  
Great.

CHARLIE  
I'm guessing you won't be there.

BARRY  
Correct.

Charlie fastens her belt.

Barry steps towards the sink and washes his face.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
Same time, same place.

CHARLIE  
Sure.

Barry opens the door and steps out.

Charlie steps towards the mirror. She looks at the door and  
then looks at herself.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

I know.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Charlie steps towards the front door. She raises her hand to ring the doorbell. Charlie hesitates to press the button.

CHARLIE (V.O.)

Why are you hesitating! You know  
you have to face her sometime.  
What's the worst she can do to you,  
run you over with her wheelchair!

Charlie presses the button.

The doorbell sounds.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

A woman walks Charlie through the living room. ROSA, early 40s. Registered nurse. A down to earth and sweet woman.

Charlie looks at the **broken glass** on the hardwood floor.

CHARLIE

What happened here?

ROSA

Miss Lola got roses from Mr. Smith.

CHARLIE

Is that bad?

ROSA

She hates roses.

CHARLIE

Where is she?

ROSA

In the back yard.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Rosa pulls a chair out from the table.

ROSA  
Can I get you something?

CHARLIE  
No, I'm fine.

LOLA, 49. A police detective. Now a paraplegic working as a consultant.

Lola wheels herself in.

LOLA  
You should eat something. Rosa makes a bomb **chorizo & eggs!**

Charlie looks at Lola.

CHARLIE  
Bomb?

LOLA  
Sorry. It was a saying before your time.

Lola turns the wheelchair around.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
Step into my office!

Lola wheels herself out of the dining room.

LOLA (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
Two espressos', Rosa, please!!

ROSA  
Yes, Miss Lola!

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Lola looks through old newspaper clippings. She comes across a faded clipping. It reads: Nick Valens Dead! Lola looks at Charlie.

LOLA  
Where'd you find these?

CHARLIE  
Not sure where they came from.

LOLA  
Well, who gave them to you?

CHARLIE  
The chief. Why?

LOLA  
Curious why he sent you to me.

Lola drops the folder of clippings down on her desk.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
Can I tell you a story?

CHARLIE  
Does it have a happy ending?

LOLA  
The ending hasn't come yet.

CHARLIE  
Sure.

LOLA  
I lost my father -- me and my  
sister -- Then she -- These  
clippings came from someone. Do you  
want me to help you?

CHARLIE  
Yes.

LOLA  
Good. Help me, help you? Right?

CHARLIE  
Right.

Lola leans towards Charlie.

LOLA  
How long have you been fucking  
Barry?

CHARLIE  
What!!

LOLA  
(laugh)  
(point)

Lola smacks her leg.

CHARLIE  
(laugh)

LOLA  
(laugh)  
I couldn't resist, sorry!

Lola wheels herself towards the elevator.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
I better get to bed. Sleep, right,  
Charlie.

Charlie watches Lola wheel herself to the elevator.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
(wave)

Charlie grabs the folder.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
You can leave the file.

Charlie stands up.

CHARLIE  
Good night, Lola!

Charlie sets the folder down.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Charlie steps towards her BMW. She looks at the window. A silhouette of Lola sits, watching her leave.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Lola sits in her wheelchair.

Rosa steps behind Lola.

ROSA  
Arms ups, Miss Lola!

Lola raises her arms.

Rosa lifts her shirt up over Lola's head. She tosses the shirt to the bed.

LOLA  
Am I pretty, Rosa?

ROSA  
Yes.

LOLA  
What's pretty about me?

ROSA  
Your eyes.

Lola reaches her hand up to touch Rosa's face.

LOLA  
You're pretty too.

Rosa turns the wheelchair towards the bathroom.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Lola sits on a *shower bench*. She lets the water hit her face.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

Charlie lies down with her face pressed against the pillow.

CHARLIE  
(moan)

Barry presses himself against her.

BARRY  
(grunt)

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-NIGHT**

Barry buttons his shirt up to the top.

Charlie steps in. She looks at him.

CHARLIE  
I guess you better get home.

Barry steps towards Charlie. He leans his head towards hers. Charlie turns her head away.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
I can't do this anymore.

BARRY  
Why?

CHARLIE  
You know why.

BARRY  
Someone grew a conscience, huh?

CHARLIE  
You should try it sometime.

Barry steps out of the bathroom. He grabs her from behind. He unfastens his belt and drops his pants. He flips Charlie's robe up and presses himself against her.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Ahh!  
(grunt)

Barry goes back and forth.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
(moan)

BARRY  
(moan)

Barry backs away. He pulls his pants up.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
So long!

Charlie drops to her knees.

CHARLIE  
(sob)

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Charlie sits at her desk. She looks at the photographs of Lucas and Raquel.

A man steps towards Charlie's desk.

KAL  
Excuse me, miss?

Charlie turns herself around in her desk chair. She looks at the man. KAL, 26. A computer technician. A sweet and well-mannered man.

CHARLIE  
Yeah -- I mean, what can I do for you?

KAL  
I'm here to update the computers.

Charlie stands to her feet. She grabs her coffee mug from her desk.

Barry steps through the office.

Charlie looks at Barry. She drives the mug into Kal's chest.

The mug drops to the floor, breaking.

CHARLIE  
I'm so sorry!

KAL  
It's fine.

Charlie crouches down to the floor and picks up the pieces of the mug. She looks up at Kal from the floor.

CHIEF  
Charlie?

Charlie looks at the Chief.

CHARLIE  
Yes?

CHIEF  
Go take your lunch break.

Charlie stands up --

CHARLIE  
-- Right! See you in thirty.

Charlie grabs her jacket from the back of the desk chair.

CUT TO:



**EXT. STREETS-DAY**

Charlie hands the HOT DOG VENDOR a *five-dollar-bill*.

HOT DOG VENDOR

Thanks.

Charlie walks away with her *hot dog*.

Police Officer #1 and #2 step past her.

POLICE OFFICER #1

I didn't know you like them in the bun!

CHARLIE

Haha! Shut up!

POLICE OFFICER #1

(laugh)

Charlie steps across the road. She takes a bite of the hot dog.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-CONTINUOUS**

Charlie steps into the office. She looks at the brand-new mug on top of her desk. Charlie looks around the office. She looks down on her desk and sees a note. It reads: Keep drinking and stop dropping, K.

Charlie smiles.

CUT TO:

**EXT. SUBURBAN STREET-DAY**

Charlie's BMW stops at the curb.

Raquel rushes towards the passenger door. She pulls the door open.

CUT TO:

**INT/EXT. CHARLIE'S BMW-DAY**

CHARLIE

Where's your brother?

RAQUEL

He doesn't want to come.

Charlie opens the driver door. She stands up and gets out of the car.

Raquel's eyes follow Charlie as she walks around the BMW.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

Lucas sits on the floor of his bedroom. A controller in his hands. Lucas shoves a handful of **popcorn** in his mouth.

The bedroom door flies open.

Lucas jumps out of his skin with a frightened look on his face.

Charlie grabs Lucas by his shirt and pulls him out by his arm.

CHARLIE

You're going!!

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-DAY**

Charlie walks Lucas towards the BMW.

LUCAS

I don't want to go!

CHARLIE

Too damn bad!

Lucas falls to the pavement of the driveway.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Get up Lucas!!

Charlie lets go of his arm.

Raquel steps towards Lucas. She crouches down.

Charlie steps towards the BMW.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Come on Raquel.

RAQUEL

No.

Charlie looks at Raquel.

CHARLIE

What!

RAQUEL

No.

Charlie sits in the driver seat and slams the door shut.

CUT TO:

**INT. CHARLIE'S BMW-DAY**

Charlie puts the GEAR in REVERSE and then in Drive. Her foot on the *gas pedal*. Charlie looks in the *rear-view mirror*. Her foot hits the brake pedal.

The BMW stops.

Charlie leans her head against the steering wheel. The horn sounds.

CHARLIE

(sob)

(cry)

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Charlie sits in her desk chair. Her feet resting on the top of the desk. She pours *whiskey* into the mug and gulps it down.

CHIEF

Charlie!

CHARLIE

Yeah?

CHIEF

Aren't you supposed to be somewhere?

CHARLIE

What's the rush? We can work all night, can't we?

The Chief steps towards Charlie. He takes the bottle from her and slams it down on the desk.

CHIEF

I'll make you some coffee.

The Chief walks out of the office.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Charlie walks into the living room.

Rosa walks towards her.

A saddened look on Charlie's face.

ROSA

Oh, Miss Charlie, what's the matter?

CHARLIE

My son hates me.

Rosa hugs Charlie.

ROSA

It'll be alright.

CHARLIE

Thank you.

Rosa kisses her on the cheek.

LOLA (V.O.)

Hey!!

Charlie's eyes wander around, looking around the living room.

ROSA

Miss Lola!

LOLA (V.O.)

No hugging and kissing in front of my clown collection!

Charlie looks at the shelf across the living room. **Ceramic clowns** sit, spread out on the shelves.

CHARLIE

You collect clowns?

LOLA (V.O.)  
 Yes, I collect clowns. Now, get  
 your ass up here!! Rosa, can you  
 please bring me the coffee pot with  
 two mugs. A bottle of whiskey too.

ROSA  
 Yes Miss Lola!!

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Charlie steps into the bedroom. She looks at the wheelchair  
 and the back of Lola's head.

CHARLIE  
 Forgive me for my lateness.

Lola jumps onto Charlie's back. A gun pressed against  
 Charlie's temple.

LOLA  
 Who are you!!

CHARLIE  
 Ahh!!!

Charlie pushes Lola back.

Lola falls to the floor, naked. She looks at Charlie.

LOLA  
 (laugh)  
 I got you!!

CHARLIE  
 What the --

LOLA  
 Shh!! Not in my house!!

Lola sits up. She wraps a towel around herself.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
 Do you mind brining me my chair?

CHARLIE  
 Yes.

LOLA  
 Yes, you'll get my chair, or you  
 mind, which is it?

CHARLIE  
I'll grab it.

Charlie steps towards the wheelchair. She lifts a *mannequin* up. She looks at it with disgust.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Really!

Charlie tosses it to the floor.

LOLA  
What? I'm not the dummy that fell for it. You got to be careful these days.

Charlie wheels the wheelchair towards her. Lola grabs a hold of the arm rest.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
Ugh!!

CHARLIE  
Let me --

LOLA  
Back the fuck up!!

Charlie raises her hands up --

CHARLIE  
Fine!

Lola turns herself and sits.

LOLA  
Ahh!

Charlie looks at Lola.

Lola looks at Charlie.

Rosa steps into the bedroom. A tray in her hands.

ROSA  
Coffee and whiskey, Miss Lola!

LOLA  
Thank you, Rosa.

Rosa sets the tray down on the center table.

ROSA  
Anything else Miss Lola?

LOLA  
 No, that's fine for right now Rosa.  
 You can go to bed.

ROSA  
 Good night, Miss Lola.

Rosa steps towards Lola and kisses her on the cheek.

ROSA (CONT'D)  
 Good night, Miss Charlie.

Rosa steps out of the bedroom.

CHARLIE  
 Good night.

Charlie looks at Lola.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
 What are we doing?

LOLA  
 You're helping me to bed.

CHARLIE  
 Then we work?

LOLA  
 No. We go to sleep.

CHARLIE  
 What?

LOLA  
 Take off your clothes!

CHARLIE  
 No way!

LOLA  
 I wasn't asking.

Charlie takes off her jacket. She drops it to the floor.

Lola looks at her in the corner of her eye.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
 More.

Charlie unfastens her belt. She drops her pants to the floor and kicks them.

LOLA (CONT'D)

Come on!

Charlie lifts the tank top over her head. Tossing it to the floor.

LOLA (CONT'D)

The rest too.

Charlie unfastens her bra, dropping it to the floor. She looks at Lola.

LOLA (CONT'D)

Take them off and get in bed.

Charlie lowers the panties slowly.

LOLA (CONT'D)

Good!

Charlie moves the comforter from the pillows and slides herself underneath. Covering herself. Charlie turns herself towards the wall. Her eyes wander.

Lola grabs the bottle of whiskey from the tray. She gulps it down. She pushes herself up and falls face down onto the pillow. She rolls herself towards Charlie. Lola drinks more from the bottle, finishing the bottle.

LOLA (CONT'D)

(burp)

Lola tosses the bottle to the floor. She wraps her arms around Charlie's chest, resting her head on her back.

CHARLIE

And Barry?

LOLA

Shh! He can't get in here. I change the codes every day.

CHARLIE

What about Rosa?

LOLA

Her room locks too.

CHARLIE

Aren't we going to --

LOLA

-- Shh! Sleep now. We'll talk in the morning.



Charlie rests her head against the pillow. She closes her eyes.

CHARLIE  
(breath)

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-DAY**

At the table, Lola sits, looking at the newspaper.

Barry steps into the dining room. He sits.

BARRY  
You changed the codes again.

LOLA  
What gave me away?

BARRY  
I punched the code in.

LOLA  
I guess you don't know how to push  
the right buttons.

BARRY  
Did you have a man sent over or  
something?

LOLA  
Did you fuck another girl?

BARRY  
Why, are you going to bring her  
over for a naked slumber party.

LOLA  
Maybe.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS**

An alarm sounds.

"Butterfly" by Crazy Town plays.

Charlie sits up. She looks at the alarm.

CHARLIE  
Early for that!

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-DAY**

Charlie steps into the living room.

Barry walks into the living room.

BARRY  
I see I met Lola's thunder buddy.  
Ain't that a kick in the head!

CHARLIE  
Isn't!

BARRY  
What?

CHARLIE  
Isn't, not ain't! Someone needs to  
learn the English language again.

BARRY  
You think you're so smart, right?

Charlie steps past Barry.

Barry grabs a hold of Charlie's hair, tugging at it.

CHARLIE  
Ugh!

BARRY  
Remember, my stank is all over  
that. I can get to you no matter  
what!

Barry steps away from her and opens the door.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
Have a nice day.

Barry opens the door. He steps out.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-DAY**

Charlie steps into the dining room.

LOLA  
Good morning!

Charlie looks at Lola.

CHARLIE  
Good morning.

LOLA  
Breakfast?

CHARLIE  
No thanks. I'll just take an apple.

Charlie grabs an apple from the counter.

LOLA  
If you want diarrhea, be my guest.

Charlie sits at the end of the table.

CHARLIE  
So, what did you come up with?

LOLA  
This person really does know their history. It tells me they keep a scrapbook on a shrine. They want us to have copies of the clippings.

CHARLIE  
Are they clues to who they are?

LOLA  
No. We have to play their game first.

CHARLIE  
What game?

LOLA  
A smart game.

CHARLIE  
If they sent these clippings, then why play with the cops?

Lola lifts a photograph of a DEAD BODY.

LOLA  
Mila!

CHARLIE  
What about her?

LOLA

She managed to break into all the files in the police departments database.

CHARLIE

Is there a way that someone could be following in her footsteps?

Lola looks around the room.

LOLA

No, they can't unless --

CHARLIE

What?

Lola wheels her wheelchair towards Charlie.

LOLA

Are you going in today?

CHARLIE

After I leave here. Why?

LOLA

Be safe, okay.

CHARLIE

Okay.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Charlie sits down at her desk. She looks around. Her eyes look at the **keyboard**. She presses the **ENTER button** on the keyboard. Charlie closes her eyes.

KAL

How are you!

Charlie gets a jolt, feeling frightened for a second. She looks at Kal.

CHARLIE

Hi.

KAL

Sorry.

CHARLIE

It's fine. What can I do for you?

KAL  
I just came by to tell you that  
it's all facial now.

CHARLIE  
Facial?

KAL  
Security reasons.

CHARLIE  
Ah.

KAL  
I better get back to work.

Kal takes five steps away.

CHARLIE  
Thank you for the mug.

Kal looks back at Charlie.

KAL  
No problem.

Kal steps out of the office.

Charlie leans her face towards the monitor screen. It scans  
her face.

COMPUTER  
Good morning detective Wheeler!

CHARLIE  
(laugh)  
Cool.

COMPUTER  
What can I help you with?

CHARLIE  
Hmm.

COMPUTER  
Hmm is when someone thinks.

CHARLIE  
Computer, pull up a picture of Mila  
Petrov.

COMPUTER SCREEN

A picture of Mila appears. An infant boy appears next to her.

BACK TO SCENE

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Computer, print!

The printer prints the picture.

Charlie lifts the picture up. She takes a closer look at the infant.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Who are you?

CUT TO:

**INT. VAN-DAY**

Hands type on a keyboard.

COMPUTER SCREEN

Charlie looks at the camera.

CHARLIE  
Thank you.

BACK TO SCENE

Kal smiles.

KAL  
No, thank you.

Kal hits the Enter button. He looks across the van at the latex printer. A face appears. Charlie's face.

HOPE, 24. Hacker. A cunning and dangerous woman.

Kal looks at Hope.

KAL (CONT'D)  
You're up.

HOPE  
Good. I've been bored.

KAL  
 (point)  
 There's the proper attire.

Hope stands up and steps towards the printer.

KAL (CONT'D)  
 One more thing.

Hope looks at Kal.

HOPE  
 Yes?

KAL  
 Have fun.

HOPE  
 You don't have to tell me twice.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-DAY**

Charlie walks across the street.

HOT DOG VENDOR  
 How many hot dogs again?

HOPE  
 Twelve.

HOT DOG VENDOR  
 Alright.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Hope hands a hot dog to Police Officer #1.

POLICE OFFICER #1  
 Thanks, Wheeler.

HOPE  
 Anytime.

Hope sits the eleven hot dogs on each desk.

DETECTIVE #1 and #2. Early 30s.

DETECTIVE #1

Thanks.

Hope smiles. She steps out of the office.

CUT TO:

**EXT/INT. VAN-DAY**

Hope opens the door and climbs into the back of the van.

Kal looks back at Hope.

KAL

Did it go well?

Hope reaches underneath her shirt and pulls the latex mask from over her head. She tosses the mask to the floor of the van.

HOPE

It went better than I expected.

KAL

Good.

HOPE

Now what?

KAL

You take over. I got to go back in there.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Kal steps into the bathroom.

POLICE OFFICER #1 (O.C.)

Ugh!!

The sound of something hitting the inside of the toilet.

Kal steps towards the *urinal*. He lowers his pants.

DETECTIVE #1 (O.C.)

Ugh!! Ahh!!

KAL

Oh man! What did you eat?



DETECTIVE #1

Hot -- dog.

KAL

Well, I hope you feel better.

Kal pulls up his pants and fastens his belt. He steps out of the bathroom.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-SMITH RESIDENCE-DAY**

Charlie leans down to the fresh cut grass and picks up a newspaper. She looks at the photograph of Barry on the front page. It reads: Hero cop gets hero reward!

CHARLIE

Bullshit!

Charlie steps towards the front door. Raising her arm to knock.

The door opens. Charlie steps in.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-DAY**

Charlie steps in.

CHARLIE

Hi Rosa?

ROSA

Hi Miss Charlie?

CHARLIE

Rosa?

ROSA

Yes?

CHARLIE

You can call me Charlie?

ROSA

Yes Miss Charlie.

CHARLIE

(roll eyes)

Never mind. Where is she?

ROSA  
In her bedroom.

CHARLIE  
Can I?

ROSA  
Go ahead.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-DAY**

Charlie steps into the bedroom.

CHARLIE  
Hey --

Lola looks at Charlie.

Charlie turns her back to Lola.

LOLA  
What!

CHARLIE  
You're naked.

LOLA  
So!

CHARLIE  
Why!

LOLA  
Because I'm home.

Charlie steps closer.

CHARLIE  
I brought your paper in.

Charlie hands Lola the newspaper.

Lola takes it. She smiles at the sight of Barry's face.

LOLA  
(laugh)

Lola tosses it to the floor.

CHARLIE  
Are you going?

LOLA  
Why do you think I'm getting ready.

CHARLIE  
But you're not dressed.

LOLA  
Exactly! Can you hand me that robe?

Charlie grabs the robe hanging from the **coat rack**. She hands it to Lola.

Lola takes it.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
Will you be there?

CHARLIE  
No.

LOLA  
I wish you would.

CHARLIE  
I just stopped by to show you something interesting.

LOLA  
Really, what?

Charlie reaches into her pocket and pulls out a picture. She hands it to Lola.

Lola takes it and looks at it.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
(breath)  
The last time I saw that face, I pulled the trigger. I thought I was ridding the world of pure evil. It turns out, I was adding to it.

CHARLIE  
She had a baby.

LOLA  
I'm as surprised as you are.

CHARLIE  
She never --

LOLA  
-- Not a word!

CHARLIE  
Doesn't that make you think --

Lola looks at Charlie while applying lipstick to her lips --

LOLA  
-- That her child could be sending  
the clippings?

CHARLIE  
Yeah!

LOLA  
It's possible. If you excuse me, I  
have to have Rosa drive me around  
town.

CHARLIE  
I guess I'll see you later then.

LOLA  
Maybe. Don't do anything I wouldn't  
do! Hell, I'm about to go all out.  
Have fun!!

Charlie steps out of the bedroom.

CHARLIE  
(laugh)

CUT TO:

**INT. BAR-NIGHT**

Charlie sits at the bar table.

CHARLIE  
Can I get another shot of whiskey!

BARTENDER, early 40s.

The Bartender pours whiskey into a shot glass.

Charlie slides a fifty-dollar bill to the Bartender.

He takes it.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Keep them coming, please.

Charlie takes the shot. She slams the glass down.

The Bartender pours another.

Kal steps towards the end of the bar table and sits.

Charlie looks at him.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Hey!

Charlie raises her glass.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Can I buy you a drink?

KAL

No thanks. I'll take a coke,  
please?

CHARLIE

Don't be a pussy! Have a drink with  
me!

Kal sits by Charlie.

KAL

I'll have what she's having.

The Bartender sets a shot glass down in front of Kal. He pours whiskey into it. Kal picks it up.

CHARLIE

One -- two -- three -- go!

Kal and Charlie take the shots. Kal slams the shot glass down.

KAL

What the -- How can you drink that!

CHARLIE

Easy!

The Bartender pours whiskey into Charlie's shot glass.

Charlie takes the shot.

The Bartender pours whiskey into Kal's shot glass.

Kal takes the shot. He slams it down hard enough to make the shot glass shatter into pieces.

KAL

Yeah!

Charlie looks at Kal's hand.

CHARLIE  
Your hand!

KAL  
What!

Charlie grabs his hand.

CHARLIE  
Come on!

Charlie stands up. She drops a twenty-dollar bill on the bar table.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
There you go barkeep!

Kal and Charlie step out of the bar.

CUT TO:

**INT. TAXI-NIGHT**

Charlie looks down at Kal's wounded hand.

KAL  
Where are we going?

CHARLIE  
I'm just taking you home.

Kal's eyes become droopy.

Charlie looks at him.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
You're really a lightweight.

KAL  
I told you.

CHARLIE  
My place then.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-NIGHT**

Charlie pushes the door open. She walks Kal in. His arm around her back.

KAL  
Where are we?

CHARLIE  
My place.

Charlie walks Kal towards the sofa.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Just three more steps.

Step after step, Kal falls onto the sofa with Charlie on top of him.

KAL  
Ah!

Charlie looks back at the door. She kicks it closed. Charlie pushes herself up.

KAL (CONT'D)  
Wait!

CHARLIE  
What?

KAL  
You look good at this angle.

Charlie moves her mouth closer to his.

Kal grabs a hold of her butt. He leans his lips closer to her mouth.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

Charlie sits down on the bed, kissing Kal.

Kal pulls her shirt over her head.

Charlie unbuttons her pants and slides them down to her feet.

Kal pulls down his pants and kicks them off.

CHARLIE  
Come here!

Kal climbs over her. He kisses her.

CUT TO:

**INT. BALLROOM-HOTEL-NIGHT**

Barry sits.

PRESENTER, early 50s.

PRESENTER

May I present to the man of the hour. A man that earned the reward for being an outstanding citizen and patrolman.

Barry grabs the hand of the woman sitting next to him. KAIT, 25. An escort. A naive but sweet young woman.

Barry reaches underneath her skirt.

KAIT

(moan)

PRESENTER

Mr. Barry Smith!

Barry stands up and walks onto the stage. He steps towards the **podium**. Barry leans towards the **microphone**.

BARRY

Thank you. On behalf of my family and me. I greatly appreciate being rewarded with this reward.

The entrance doors open.

LOLA

Kudos to you, Barry!

Lola raises a shot glass into the air. She takes the shot. The whiskey drips down her chest.

BARRY

My wife everyone!! She can't stay away from a good party, right Lola.

LOLA

Right!!

Lola tosses the shot glass into the air.

LOLA (CONT'D)

Right here, Rosa!

Lola pushes herself to sit up. She grips onto the table in front of her.



LOLA (CONT'D)  
(breath)

BARRY  
Rosa! Could you please!

ROSA  
Miss Lola?

LOLA  
Not until this motherfucker  
acknowledges me!

Lola stands herself up on her feet. She unties her robe.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
Here's something to remember!

Lola lets the robe drop to the floor.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
Take a look at that moon people!

Kait covers her mouth.

KAIT  
(giggle)

Barry looks at Kait.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-CONTINUOUS**

Kal and Charlie sit up on the bed.

Charlie bounces up and down on his lap.

CHARLIE  
(moan)

KAL  
(grunt)

Charlie kisses him.

He pushes her down to the bed. His hands grip onto hers.

CHARLIE  
(grunt)

Kal kisses her lips.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
(breath)

CUT TO:

**EXT. HOTEL-NIGHT**

Barry pushes the wheelchair towards the curb. He looks at Rosa.

BARRY  
You're fired!

LOLA  
No. She stays.

Barry parks the wheelchair at the curb of the sidewalk.

BARRY  
Take her home, Rosa. We'll talk in  
the morning.

Barry turns around and walks towards the hotel.

LOLA  
How much are you paying that little  
girl?

BARRY  
What!

LOLA  
I guess enough for her to swallow.

BARRY  
(laugh)

Barry pulls the hotel door open.

Rosa opens the passenger door.

ROSA  
Come on, Miss Lola?

Lola looks at the hotel door close.

LOLA  
(yell)

Lola pushes herself up.

LOLA (CONT'D)

Ugh!

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-CONTINUOUS**

Charlie lays her head on his chest, asleep.

Kal looks at Charlie. A smile on his face. He closes his eyes.

KAL  
(breath)

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-DAY**

Standing on the sidewalk, a newspaper in front of her face.

CHARLIE  
Holy shit!

Kal steps towards her, handing her a paper cup.

KAL  
What?

Kal takes the newspaper.

Charlie takes the paper cup.

KAL (CONT'D)  
(read)  
Hero cop gets more than a reward  
from his wife. Former detective,  
Lola Valens gives the people of Los  
Angeles an eye full when she went  
nude at her husband's award  
ceremony.

Charlie takes the newspaper and folds it.

CHARLIE  
This is going to be an interesting  
day.

KAL  
I guess I'll see you at the office.

CHARLIE  
Sorry, I can't.

KAL  
Plans?

CHARLIE  
I have to go pick up my kids.

KAL  
Oh. We'll see each other later  
then.

CHARLIE  
For sure.

She kisses Kal.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-DAY**

Lola wheels herself into the dining room.

Barry sits at the table. His eyes on the newspaper.

BARRY  
Do you feel better about yourself  
now?

LOLA  
Do you? Any rug burns yet?

BARRY  
(laugh)

Barry folds up the newspaper and tosses it to the floor.

LOLA  
(clap)  
The clap!

Barry steps past Lola. He yanks her back by her hair. Lola  
rolls onto her stomach.

BARRY  
Why can't you just stop. Lola!

Lola pushes herself up. She sits up.

Barry grabs a hold of her face. He leans in for a kiss.

Lola drives her fist into his groin.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
(breath)

Barry drops to his knees.

Lola punches him across the face.

Barry falls to the floor, face first.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
Ugh!

LOLA  
Do you want some ice for those  
nuts!

BARRY  
Hmm --

LOLA  
Rest up honey bear!

BARRY  
Okay.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Flying through the office in her wheelchair. Sunglasses on her face. Lola smiles as she passes by the POLICE OFFICERS. They stand.

POLICE OFFICERS  
(applause)

The Chief steps out of his office.

CHIEF  
Get back to work!

The Chief looks at Lola.

CHIEF (CONT'D)  
Valens.

LOLA  
Chief.

CHIEF  
Come in.

Lola wheels herself into the office.

CUT TO:

**INT. CHIEF'S OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Charlie stops at the desk.

CHIEF

Can I get you something? Coffee,  
water?

LOLA

I'm fine.

The Chief sits.

CHIEF

I must say, no one has balls like  
you, Valens. First time I saw  
someone brave enough to do what you  
did.

LOLA

Barry sends his regards. He's  
feeling down, if you know what I  
mean.

CHIEF

And Wheeler?

Lola reaches into her jacket pocket and pulls out a folded-up  
picture. She hands it to the Chief. The Chief looks at the  
picture.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

This is the same woman from --

LOLA

-- Two years ago --

CHIEF

-- Yeah. The baby.

LOLA

Your guess is as good as mine.

CHIEF

Hers. What's this got to do with  
her --

LOLA

Two years ago, some woman came in  
and hacked into the system.

CHIEF

You believe that her child could be  
seeking revenge.

LOLA

Exactly. Whoever it is, the job's  
not done yet.

A knock on the door.

Kal opens the door.

KAL

Good morning, chief!

CHIEF

(wave)

One minute Kal, okay?

Kal shuts the door.

Lola looks at the door.

The Chief looks at Lola.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

Lola?

Lola looks at the Chief.

LOLA

It's good seeing you. I better go.

CHIEF

Kal!!

Kal opens the door.

Lola wheels herself out of the office. Her eyes on Kal.

KAL

Have a good day.

LOLA

You do the same.

Kal closes the door.

CHIEF

What is it, Kal?

Kal looks at the picture on the Chief's desk. Kal goes into a daze.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

Kal?

Kal snaps out of the daze. He looks at the Chief.

KAL

Yes.

CHIEF

What do you need?

KAL

I need to install something on your computer, but I forgot my briefcase. Excuse me?

Kal steps out of the office.

CUT TO:

**EXT/INT. VAN-DAY**

The side door opens.

Kal climbs in.

Hope looks at him.

HOPE

Is everything alright?

Kal shuts the door. He looks away from Hope.

HOPE (CONT'D)

Kevin!

BABY (V.O.)

You got this shot.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FIELD-DAY-FLASHBACK**

SUPER: 13 YEARS EARLIER

BABY, 41. A homemaker. A sweet and kindhearted woman raising her two children on her own.



A boy aims a gun at a mannequin's head. 12-YEAR-OLD KAL.  
Impressionable at times.

12-Year-Old Kal fires a shot. The bullet hits the head.

BABY  
Nicely done.

A young girl rushes towards Baby. 11-YEAR-OLD HOPE. A sweet  
but eager to learn young girl.

11-YEAR-OLD HOPE  
Can I try?

BABY  
Tomorrow.

12-Year-Old Kal steps towards Baby.

12-YEAR-OLD KAL  
Am I ready now?

BABY  
Soon.

CUT TO:

**INT. VAN-BACK TO PRESENT**

Kal sits at the corner of the van, typing on a laptop.

HOPE  
Kal!!

Kal looks at Hope.

KAL  
Yeah?

HOPE  
Are you alright?

KAL  
I'm fine.

Kal grabs the **briefcase** from the driver seat.

KAL (CONT'D)  
I'll see you in a bit.

Kal opens the side door. He climbs out and shuts the door.

CUT TO:

**INT. CHIEF'S OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Kal steps into the office.

The Chief looks at Kal with a look of concern.

CHIEF  
Are you alright?

KAL  
Yes.

CHIEF  
Good.

The Chief steps out of the office.

Kal steps towards the computer. He sets his briefcase down on the desk and opens it. He unscrews the screen to the monitor.

KAL  
(laugh)

CUT TO:

**EXT. BASEBALL FIELD-DAY**

A man tosses a **baseball** to Lucas. RUSS, 32. A marine veteran. A caring and protective man.

Lucas catches it.

RUSS  
Nice catch!

CHARLIE  
(clap)

Lucas looks at Charlie.

Russ steps towards Charlie.

RUSS  
What brings you out?

CHARLIE  
What, a mom can't come see her son?

RUSS  
He seems to be doing better with you out of the picture.

CHARLIE  
What have you been telling him?

RUSS  
I'm not the one out there screwing  
around.

CHARLIE  
He hates me because of you!

RUSS  
Stop playing the victim and wake  
up!!

Russ gets close to Charlie's face, making eye contact.

RUSS (CONT'D)  
You broke my heart --

Charlie looks at Lucas.

CHARLIE  
(sob)

Charlie steps away.

Lucas looks at Charlie.

LUCAS  
Mom!

Charlie looks at Lucas.

Lucas rushes towards Charlie.

Charlie crouches down and hugs him.

CHARLIE  
Love you buddy.

Lucas lets go. He steps back.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
I'll see you tomorrow.

Charlie kisses Lucas on the cheek. She stands up and steps  
away.

RUSS  
Lucas, come on!

Lucas runs back onto the field.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-DAY**

Charlie steps into the living room.

TECHNICIAN, early 30s.

A Technician drills holes into the wall.

She looks at the Technician.

CHARLIE

Hi.

TECHNICIAN

Hello.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-DAY**

Lola sits in her wheelchair, sipping water from a glass.

CHARLIE

Extra security?

LOLA

Precaution.

CHARLIE

Barry's idea.

LOLA

Mine.

CHARLIE

What brought this on?

LOLA

You can't be too careful.

Lola sets the glass down on the counter.

LOLA (CONT'D)

I went to see the chief and I showed him your evidence.

CHARLIE

What did he say?

LOLA

I didn't finish. Some guy came in. Big tall guy.

CHARLIE

Kal.

LOLA

Whatever his name is.

CHARLIE

What, you think it's him?

LOLA

I didn't say that but now I know  
who I should trust.

CHARLIE

I haven't told him anything.

LOLA

Keep this our business.

CHARLIE

Trust me, please?

LOLA

Okay.

Lola takes another sip of water from the glass.

CUT TO:

**INT. CHARLIE'S BMW-DAY**

Charlie sits in the driver seat. She looks around. A hand reaches around the seat and pulls her head back. Another hand covers her mouth with a cloth.

CHARLIE

(muffle)

Charlie's eyes close.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-WAREHOUSE-NIGHT**

Charlie sits in a desk chair. Feeling groggy from the *chloroform* she inhaled. Charlie looks up, having a blurry vision. Her focus comes clear.

Hope crouches down.

CHARLIE

Wakey, wakey!

Charlie sees her own face.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
What is this!

Hope pulls the latex mask off.

HOPE  
It's called latex skin. Some  
futuristic shit, huh!

Charlie looks around.

CHARLIE  
Why am I here?

MICHELLE (O.C.)  
The question you should be asking  
Mija is not why you are here, it's  
what you are going to do to stay  
alive!

Michelle reaches behind her back and pulls out a gun. She  
points it at Charlie.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)  
I'm not getting anything here!

KAL (O.C.)  
Stop!

Charlie looks at Kal.

Kal steps towards Charlie.

CHARLIE  
Kal? Why?

KAL  
Kevin. The name's Kevin.

CHARLIE  
Who the fuck are you!

Kal pulls the picture up.

KAL  
You had the first clue right. I am  
her son.

CHARLIE  
So, you're working with her?

MICHELLE

Two great minds think alike. Kal,  
Kevin over there, he came to me one  
day and told me how we can get back  
at Lola. We set up a decoy. Hope.  
Oh, that was the beautiful part.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT-FLASHBACK**

Lola stands in front of Hope.

Hope fires a shot.

Lola falls to the floor.

Hope turns and runs.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-WAREHOUSE-BACK TO PRESENT**

Charlie thinks to herself.

CHARLIE

So, you want to finish the job?

KAL

She killed my mother.

Michelle leans down and looks Charlie in the eyes.

MICHELLE

Here's another -- Her father broke  
my grandmother's heart. Nine months  
later, pop! My mother is born. I'll  
kill as many of his children until  
I make it right.

CHARLIE

You're insane!

MICHELLE

Maybe. Lucky for you, I have  
something you really care about.

CHARLIE

What!

Hope pulls up a laptop and shows her.

LAPTOP SCREEN

Russ and Lucas sit in the car.

BACK TO SCENE

Michelle pulls out a **remote detonator**.

MICHELLE

Either you're in or you say goodbye  
to the scouts! Your choice.

Michelle's finger goes towards the button.

CHARLIE

Alright!!

MICHELLE

Wise choice!

Michelle smacks her gently on the face.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Now, when does she expect you?

CHARLIE

I have to bring new evidence.

MICHELLE

Okay. That's easy! What else?

CHARLIE

Security system.

KAL

Easy as pie.

MICHELLE

(laugh)

Kal steps towards a desk and grabs an **ankle bracelet**. He  
steps towards Charlie. He fastens it around her left ankle.

KAL

Remember, we're watching.

Kal stands up.

Hope covers her mouth with a cloth.

Charlie dozes off.

CUT TO:



**INT. CHARLIE'S BMW-DAY**

Her eyes open. Charlie looks around. She looks down at her lap. She flips through a pile of blank pages of paper.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-DAY**

Charlie stands in front of the bathroom mirror. She brushes through her wet hair.

**MONTAGE**

-- Charlie blow dries hair.

-- Charlie applies mascara.

-- Charlie touches up her lips with lip gloss.

**BACK TO SCENE**

Charlie looks at herself in the mirror.

CHARLIE

Awesome.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY**

Charlie posts a note on her television and kisses her hand. She opens the door and steps out. The door slams shut.

CUT TO:

**INT/EXT. CHARLIE'S BMW-NIGHT**

Charlie parks the car. She looks at the house. Her eyes close shut.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Charlie steps towards the front porch.

The front door opens. Rosa steps out.

ROSA  
Miss Charlie!

CHARLIE  
Rosa, where are you going?

ROSA  
Miss Lola needs drink.

CHARLIE  
Where is she?

ROSA  
Living room.

CHARLIE  
And Barry?

ROSA  
He's working late.

Charlie opens the front door.

CHARLIE  
Must be nice.

CUT TO:

**INT. HOTEL ROOM #256-HOTEL-NIGHT**

Kait's face pressed against the pillow while she lays on her stomach.

KAIT  
(muffle)

Barry goes back and forth behind Kait.

BARRY  
(grunt)

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-WAREHOUSE-NIGHT**

Kal looks at a monitor and sees Charlie.

TV SCREEN

Charlie walks through the security gate system.

BACK TO SCENE

KAL  
Good girl!

COMPUTER SCREEN

A scan of the entire security system goes through.

BACK TO SCENE

MICHELLE  
Yes!!

KAL  
You're on!

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARKING LOT-SHOPPING MALL-NIGHT**

HOPE  
I'm just picking up some drink for  
Miss Lola!

KAL (V.O.)  
Ahh! Don't ever do that voice to  
me!

HOPE  
This.

KAL  
Ahh!

HOPE  
(laugh)

**INT. LIVING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Lola takes a sip from a *wine glass*.

CHARLIE  
Are you drunk?

LOLA  
Hammered!  
(laugh)

CHARLIE

Aren't you tired? Let's get you to bed.

LOLA

Not yet. Rosa's coming back with more.

CUT TO:

**EXT. CAR-NIGHT**

Hope holds the trunk open.

Gagged and tied up, Rosa looks at Hope.

HOPE

Sorry.

Hope shuts the trunk.

HOPE (CONT'D)

Stage two is complete.

KAL (V.O.)

Well done.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-WAREHOUSE-NIGHT**

Kal stands up.

KAL

Time to join the party.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-WAREHOUSE-NIGHT**

Michelle stands in front of a mirror. Painting her face skeleton white. Half skeleton and the other half a clown face.

A knock on the door.

MICHELLE

Coming!

Michelle opens the door.

Kal looks at her face.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)  
What?

KAL  
You just look cool.

Michelle smiles.

MICHELLE  
Let's go.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Charlie wheels Lola into the bedroom.

LOLA  
For she's a jolly good fellow, for  
she's a jolly good fellow, for  
she's a jolly good fellow!!

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

The car door slams shut.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS**

LOLA  
Did you hear that?

CHARLIE  
No.

LOLA  
She's back with the drinks.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-SMITH RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS**

Hope steps towards the front door.

A car pulls into the driveway.

Hope drops down to the grass. She hides behind the **brick wall**.

HOPE  
Abort, abort!

KAL (V.O.)  
What!!

HOPE  
We have a situation here!

KAL (V.O.)  
We're almost there! Stay put!!

Barry shuts the driver door. Kait walks towards him.

HOPE  
The husband is here. A woman too.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

BARRY  
I'm home!

LOLA (O.S.)  
Eh!

BARRY  
I love you too.

A knock at the door.

Barry steps towards the front door.

The Chief stands in front of Barry.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
Chief?

KAL  
Can I have a word with your wife,  
please?

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-SMITH RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS**

A **lowrider Cadillac** parks at the curb of the sidewalk. The door opens. Michelle steps towards the grass.

JOKER MEMBERS #1 and #2, early 20s.

Joker Member #1 pulls out his gun and cocks it.

MICHELLE (SUBTITLE)  
 (In Spanish)  
 Five minutes boys and then it's our  
 turn.

**INT. BEDROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

The bedroom door slams shut.

LOLA  
 What are you doing!

CHARLIE  
 Shut up!!

Charlie rushes towards Lola and pulls her back by her hair.

Lola falls to the floor.

Charlie climbs on top of her. She begins to strangle her.

LOLA  
 Ahh!!

Charlie's hands grip tighter around her throat.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
 (choke)  
 (gag)

CHARLIE  
 Die bitch!!

Lola's eyes begin to water and become wide. She fights to breathe. Her eyes close and she starts to lose the strength in her limbs.

BARRY (O.S.)  
 Lola!!

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Barry looks at the top of the stairs.

Charlie steps down the stairs slowly. Her eyes on the Chief.

CHARLIE  
She's dead. Satisfied?

A smile forms on the Chief's face.

Barry grabs his gun from behind his back. He aims it at Charlie.

BARRY  
Bitch!!

Shots are fired.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Sirens sound.

MICHELLE  
Oh shit! It's five-o!!

Michelle rushes to the passenger door and sits.

Joker Member #1 sits in the driver seat and starts the ignition.

The lowrider drives away.

Joker Member #2 runs after the lowrider.

JOKER MEMBER #2 (SUBTITLE)  
(In Spanish)  
You bunch of assholes!! You forgot me!!

CUT TO:

**EXT. CEMETERY-DAY**

At the end of the hole, Lucas looks down at the **casket**. From above, a tear drips down his cheek, hitting the steel top. Lucas drops a rose.

Russ wraps his arm around Lucas and Raquel.

RAQUEL  
(sob)

RUSS  
Come on.



Russ looks across. His eyes on Barry. Barry looks at Lola.

Russ steps away.

Barry steps towards Russ. He touches Russ's shoulder.

BARRY  
No hard feelings?

Russ pushes Barry away. Russ walks by with Lucas and Raquel.

Barry looks at Lola.

Rosa steps towards Lola's wheelchair.

ROSA  
Let's go, Miss Lola.

Rosa pushes the wheelchair off the grass.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-WAREHOUSE-DAY**

A newspaper drops to a desk.

Michelle pounds her fists down in frustration.

MICHELLE  
Ahh!!! Motherfucker!!

Joker Member #1 stands beside her.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)  
I should've done it myself. You  
can't trust anyone these days.

JOKER MEMBER #1  
What now?

MICHELLE  
We move on, I guess.

JOKER MEMBER #1  
To what?

MICHELLE  
With Kevin's help.

Michelle picks up a newspaper photograph of two waitresses.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)  
 I found two more members of his  
 family.  
 (laugh)

CUT TO:

**EXT. EVERGLADES-DAY**

SUPER: ONE MONTH LATER

An **airboat** drives through the water. It parks close to the dock.

Kal looks back at Charlie.

KAL  
 We're here!  
 (laugh)

Charlie smiles.

Hope ties a **rope** around the **cleat**.

Charlie steps onto the dock.

Kal grabs his backpack and steps off the airboat.

KAL (CONT'D)  
 See you soon?

HOPE  
 Yeah.

KAL  
 Take your time.

Kal and Charlie step away.

CUT TO:

**EXT. YACHT-NIGHT**

Kal lies on top of Charlie. He goes back and forth.

CHARLIE  
 (moan)

KAL  
 (moan)  
 (grunt)

Kal sits up.

KAL (CONT'D)  
(breath)

Kal pulls his pants up. He stands up.

KAL (CONT'D)  
Do you want a drink?

CHARLIE  
No.

Kal reaches into the **cooler** and grabs a **water bottle**. He opens the bottle and gulps down the water.

KAL  
(breath)

Charlie wraps herself up in the blanket and steps towards the ledge. She looks at the lights.

Kal looks at what Charlie is looking at.

KAL (CONT'D)  
Beautiful aren't they. Fireflies.  
They attract their mates.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT-FLASHBACK**

Charlie's lifeless body lies on the floor of the living room.

Barry looks around the living room.

BARRY  
Where's Kait!

CHARLIE (V.O.)  
Interesting! You know what happens  
to the mate?

KAL  
What?

CHARLIE  
The female eats him.

CUT TO:

**EXT. YACHT-BACK TO PRESENT**

Charlie turns her back to him.

CHARLIE  
(sob)

Charlie aims the gun at Kal. She pulls the trigger. Charlie drops the blanket to the floor.

Kal feels his chest. He looks at the blood on his fingertips.

Charlie aims for Kal's head and fires a shot.

Kal falls over the ledge.

Hope rushes to the top of the stairsteps. She stops and looks at Charlie.

HOPE  
Bitch!!

Charlie fires a shot.

Hope falls to the floor.

Charlie steps towards Hope.

HOPE (CONT'D)  
(gurgle)

Hope covers the bullet wound in her throat with little strength she has left.

CHARLIE  
So long!

Charlie steps down the stairs. She steps onto a **motorboat**. Charlie starts the motor and speeds off, heading towards land.

CUT TO:

**INT. CLASSROOM-ELEMENTARY SCHOOL-DAY**

SUPER: EIGHT YEARS LATER

In a classroom full of Sixth grade students. Charlie sits at her desk.

The bell rings.

Charlie gets up.

CHARLIE  
Have a nice summer!

The students rush out of the classroom.

Charlie steps towards the doorway and switches off the light.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY**

Charlie steps into the living room. She sits down on the sofa and leans her back.

CHARLIE  
(breath)

Charlie looks at a photograph of her with Lucas and Raquel.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
I'm coming home guys.

CUT TO:

**INT. TAXI-DAY**

Charlie looks around at the scenery of Los Angeles, knowing nothing much has changed over eight years, just the ages of time and people.

CUT TO:

**INT. FIELD-MILITARY SCHOOL-DAY**

MARINE #1, #2 and #3. All eighteen years old.

DRILL SERGEANT, mid 40s.

The Drill Sergeant marches to the middle of the field.

DRILL SERGEANT  
Left, left! Left, left!

A young man marches and follows Marine #3. LUCAS, 18.  
Impulsive at times but energetic and adventurous.

Lucas looks in the back of the bleachers. He sees Charlie in a bright yellow dress.

CHARLIE  
(wave)

A woman looks at Charlie. RAQUEL, 20. A college student. Strong-minded, and an independent young woman.

Charlie looks at Raquel. She smiles.

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARKING LOT-MILITARY SCHOOL-DAY**

Raquel hugs Lucas. Her arms wrap tightly around his back.

RAQUEL  
I'm proud of you little brother.

Raquel kisses him on the cheek. She backs away and touches his face.

RAQUEL (CONT'D)  
Dad would be proud of you too.

Raquel looks back at Charlie.

RAQUEL (CONT'D)  
I'll meet you at the car.

Raquel steps away.

Lucas steps towards the bleachers.

LUCAS  
We thought you were --

CHARLIE  
-- Dead -- no. I used a body of a girl as a decoy.

LUCAS  
You lied --

CHARLIE  
I had to. Sometimes you do stuff, even when it's wrong and it's to keep the ones you love safe.

LUCAS  
So, you let a dead girl take your place so you can come back and make amends for time that you missed.

CHARLIE

How can I make it up to you?

LUCAS

Be around. Make things right for the ones that you hurt. Stop being like the one that broke up your marriage.

A young woman steps towards the bleachers. HALLIE, 18. College student. A sweet and caring woman, expecting her first child with Lucas.

HALLIE

Is everything alright?

Lucas looks back at Hallie.

LUCAS

We're good!

Lucas looks at Charlie.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

My wife.

CHARLIE

Wife?

LUCAS

Yes. She's expecting too.

CHARLIE

Wow! Congratulations.

LUCAS

Do you want to join us for dinner?

CHARLIE

Sure.

Lucas turns around. He walks towards Hallie and wraps his arm around her back.

LUCAS

Hallie, this is my mom, Charlie?

HALLIE

Look, a ghost!

CHARLIE

A smart one too. It's nice to meet you.

HALLIE

Same.

Lucas walks with Hallie.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING AREA-RESTAURANT-NIGHT**

Gathered around a table. Hallie sits next to Lucas. Her hand grabs onto his. Lucas looks at her and smiles.

Charlie cuts into her **steak** and takes a bite.

CHARLIE

So, how long have you been married?

LUCAS

A couple of weeks.

Raquel looks at Charlie. She sets her fork down.

RAQUEL

Mind if I ask you a question?

CHARLIE

No.

RAQUEL

Why didn't you come back?

CHARLIE

I didn't want to risk your safety.  
You were safer with your father.

RAQUEL

We needed you.

CHARLIE

I know. I'm sorry for the way  
things went. I was a mess. My  
personal life erupted and I made a  
mistake.

Charlie looks at Lucas and then back at Raquel.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

I want to be in your lives now. If  
I'm allowed.

Charlie lowers her head.



Hallie looks at Lucas and then at Raquel. She reaches for Charlie's hand.

Charlie smiles and touches Hallie's hand with hers.

Lucas grabs a hold of Charlie's hand.

RAQUEL  
What the hell!

Raquel grabs Charlie by her wrist.

RAQUEL (CONT'D)  
Back together again.

CUT TO:

**INT. SKATING RINK-NIGHT**

Skating with Lucas and Raquel.

"Fly Away" by Lenny Kravitz plays.

Lucas looks at Hallie.

LUCAS  
How am I doing!

HALLIE  
You're doing great babe!

Charlie closes her eyes. She lifts her arms up, feeling the air brushing through her hair.

CUT TO:

**INT. LOBBY-HOTEL-DAY**

Charlie steps towards a wall full of missing person's posters. She looks at each one and comes across Kait's. She looks at her face.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIBRARY-DAY**

Charlie sits in front of a computer. She types out Kait's name.

COMPUTER SCREEN

Kait's picture appears with a phone number underneath it.

BACK TO SCENE

Charlie pulls out her cell phone and dials in the phone number. She puts the cell phone to her ear.

ROSE (V.O.)

Hello?

CHARLIE

Hello? I have some information about Kait.

ROSE (V.O.)

Yes? What is it?

CHARLIE

Are you sitting down?

ROSE (V.O.)

(gasp)

CUT TO:

**EXT. CEMETERY-DAY**

ROSE, 40. A homemaker. A mother dealing with her daughter missing for eight years. A caring and humble woman.

Charlie's eyes closed. She opens them and looks at Rose.

Rose looks at Charlie.

CHARLIE

I'm sorry --

-- Rose slaps Charlie across the face. She steps away. Charlie feels her face.

At another tombstone, Charlie stands.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

You did good, Russ. We have good kids and their happy. I hope you found it in your heart to forgive me.

Charlie turns around.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

She steps away.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

Hallie stands in front of a mirror. She touches her stomach.

MONTAGE

-- Hallie at three months.

-- Hallie at six months.

-- Hallie at nine months.

BACK TO SCENE

Hallie feels around her stomach.

HALLIE

Daddy will be home soon.

Hallie steps away from the mirror.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-DAY**

Charlie stands at the sink, washing *silverware*. She sets them down in the *dish rack*.

HALLIE

Charlie!!

Charlie rushes into the bedroom.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

Charlie stops and looks at Hallie.

HALLIE

What is it!

Hallie looks down at her legs. A big wet spot in between her pants.

Charlie looks down. She smiles.

CUT TO:

**INT. TAXI-DAY**

HALLIE  
(breath)

CHARLIE  
That's right.  
(breath)

TAXI DRIVER, early 20s.

TAXI DRIVER  
What's up with all the breathing  
back there!

The Taxi Driver looks at the wet spot between Hallie's stomach and crotch.

TAXI DRIVER (CONT'D)  
Oh shit!!

HALLIE  
(breath)  
Take a picture, it last longer!!

The Taxi Driver opens the driver door.

TAXI DRIVER  
I'm out of here!

The Taxi Driver rushes off, leaving the taxi with Charlie and Hallie.

CHARLIE  
Asshole!!

HALLIE  
What are we going to do now?!

Charlie looks at Hallie's stomach and Hallie.

CUT TO:

**INT. WAITING ROOM-HOSPITAL-DAY**

Raquel sits in the waiting room. She looks at her watch and then looks around.

CUT TO:

**INT. TAXI-CONTINUOUS**

Hallie grips her hand onto the head rest.

HALLIE  
(pant)  
(breath)

Charlie looks away as her hands are on the head.

CHARLIE  
One more push, Hallie!

HALLIE  
(yell)

CUT TO:

**INT. WAITING ROOM-HOSPITAL-CONTINUOUS**

PARAMEDIC #1 and #2. Early 30s.

Hallie rests on the **gurney** with the newborn while Paramedic #1 pushes and Paramedic #2 directs the gurney down the hallway.

Raquel stands up and looks at Hallie.

Charlie steps into the waiting room.

RAQUEL  
Mom?

Charlie smiles. She closes her eyes and passes out on the floor.

RAQUEL (CONT'D)  
Mom!

CUT TO:

**INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-DAY**

Charlie opens her eyes. She looks at Hallie, Lucas and Raquel.

CHARLIE  
Am I dead?

RAQUEL  
No.

LUCAS  
Thank you for what you did.

Hallie steps towards Charlie, holding the newborn.

HALLIE  
Do you want to hold her?

CHARLIE  
Sure.

Hallie hands the newborn to Charlie.

Charlie holds her close, rocking her gently.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
She's beautiful.

Lucas wraps his arm around Hallie.

LUCAS  
She does get it from me.

HALLIE  
(roll eyes)  
Right.

CHARLIE  
What'd you name her?

LUCAS  
After her grandmother.

Charlie looks at Hallie and then at Lucas. She smiles.

CHARLIE  
Beautiful name.

Charlie looks at the newborn sleep.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Beautiful girl.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)**

Charlie steps towards the bedroom window. She looks down in the back yard.

Lucas stands at the *barbeque grill*.

Hallie sets the *picnic table*.

Kal steps towards Hallie and wraps his arms around her waist.

KAL  
(laugh)

CHARLIE  
Hallie!!

Kal appears behind Charlie.

KAL  
(laugh)

Kal drives a *pitchfork* through her stomach.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY (END DREAM SEQUENCE)**

Charlie sits up.

CHARLIE  
(breath)

Charlie stands up from the bed and steps towards the window. She sees Hallie sitting at the picnic table.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BACK YARD-DAY**

Hallie sits and nurses the newborn. She looks at Charlie in the window.

Lucas puts the *grilled hamburgers* on a *pan* and walks them over to the table.

HALLIE

Do you think your mom is feeling  
alright with this new arrangement?

LUCAS

She's fine.

Hallie looks away.

CUT TO:

**INT. LOBBY-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Charlie steps up to the front desk.

FRONT DESK LADY, late 40s.

FRONT DESK LADY

Can I help you?

CHARLIE

May I speak to the chief?

FRONT DESK LADY

He's out for the day. How --

The Front Desk Lady looks to the wall and sees a photograph  
of Charlie.

FRONT DESK LADY (CONT'D)

It's you! I thought you were dead!!

CHARLIE

No. I'm very much alive. Is there  
anyone else that I can talk to.  
Barry Smith?

FRONT DESK LADY

Oh. You don't know.

CHARLIE

What?

FRONT DESK LADY

Barry's dead.

CHARLIE

How?

FRONT DESK LADY

Car bombing.



CHARLIE

His wife?

FRONT DESK LADY

Also deceased.

Charlie pounds her fist on the counter.

CHARLIE

Shit! Barry's son! What about him?

FRONT DESK LADY

Nick? I can page him.

CHARLIE

That works.

CUT TO:

**INT. COFFEE SHOP-DAY**

Sitting across from a man. A **wedding ring** he wears proudly. His hazel eyes shine from the sun hitting them. NICHOLAS, 38. Police detective. A down to earth man with a big heart. He takes a sip from his coffee cup.

CHARLIE

I'm glad we could see each other,  
you know, after all these years.

Nicholas sets his coffee cup down.

NICHOLAS

It's not a problem.

CHARLIE

Man, how far you have come.

NICHOLAS

I was just a rookie detective,  
trying to make this place better.

Nicholas looks away.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

I'm sorry for what happened between  
you and my father. I really hated  
him.

CHARLIE

Is that why you didn't want to work  
with him?

NICHOLAS

I didn't want my wife working with him.

CHARLIE

Can you tell me why you hated him?

Nicholas leans towards her.

NICHOLAS

Do you promise not to say anything to anyone?

CHARLIE

Yes.

NICHOLAS

You know how a family has a secret, a dirty one. Only it's not dirty, it's something that breaks your mother's heart. It broke two hearts. My adoptive mother and my biological mother. My adoptive mother was already married to him, and he was out there, having sex with any woman that had a pulse or a heartbeat. It was her sister that got pregnant. Well, that's going on, my adoptive mother has a miscarriage. Good timing, huh?

CHARLIE

Yes.

NICHOLAS

He goes to the sister and tells her to give me to my adoptive mother. The sister had every right to hate him for that. Me too. He covered his tracks with his sin.

CHARLIE

How did you find out?

NICHOLAS

He blurted it out in anger towards me. Telling me that my aunt was really my mother. I never spoke to him after that. My mother, I couldn't turn my back on her. She died happy knowing I loved her.

CHARLIE

What happened to the sister?

NICHOLAS

Ten months after having her second baby, she was murdered.

CHARLIE

Wow! I'm sorry.

NICHOLAS

Yes, it's tragic but it was a long time ago. Now you know.

CHARLIE

Michelle.

NICHOLAS

Michelle?

CHARLIE

She told me about your grandfather, a one-night stand her grandmother had with him. What happened to her?

NICHOLAS

I wouldn't worry about her. She's dead.

CHARLIE

How?

NICHOLAS

My father killed her.

CHARLIE

Dang!

NICHOLAS

Yeah.

Nicholas takes a sip from the coffee cup.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

So, you want a recommendation to get your old job back?

CHARLIE

Yes, if you could?

NICHOLAS

No problem.

Nicholas stands to his feet.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
Sorry, I have to go. My little girl  
is waiting for me.

CHARLIE  
What's her name?

NICHOLAS  
Faith.

CHARLIE  
Pretty name.

Nicholas pulls a ten-dollar bill from his pocket and lays it  
flat on the table.

NICHOLAS  
That should cover the whole tip.

CHARLIE  
Nick?

NICHOLAS  
Yeah?

CHARLIE  
Thank you. For sharing. It's good  
to be surrounded by someone that I  
can call a friend.

NICHOLAS  
Your welcome.

Nicholas steps towards the door.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
Have a good day.

Charlie smiles. Her hands rest against her head, holding her  
head up from hitting the table. The details of his story  
pierce her heart.

CHARLIE  
Oh lord!

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

Charlie puts her gun in her *holster*.

CHARLIE  
Duty calls.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

A cup of coffee in her hand.

Charlie looks back at Nicholas's empty desk.

CHARLIE  
Where's Smith?

DETECTIVE #3. Early 30s.

DETECTIVE #1  
He called in sick.

CHARLIE  
Hmm -- I hope he's fine.

Charlie sits. She looks at the newspaper.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-DAY**

Charlie washes a plate.

Hallie steps past Charlie.

HALLIE  
I wish you wouldn't wash those.

CHARLIE  
It's fine.

HALLIE  
That's why we have a dishwasher.

Hallie opens the back door and steps out. The door slams shut.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY**

The front door opens slowly. Hope peeks her head in. She steps in. She smiles.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-DAY**

Hope looks at Charlie. An evil smile on her face. Hope steps towards her and drives a knife into her back. "Everybody Play the Fool" by The Main Ingredient plays.

A spark erupts in her.

CHARLIE (V.O.)  
Futuristic shit!

A shot is fired.

Hope falls to the floor. A bullet to the head. Hope stares off into space.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

Charlie rocks the newborn gently in her arms.

CHARLIE  
So much for being subtle. Don't you agree, Charlie.

Charlie stands up.

"No Tomorrow" by MAD FVN plays.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Come on, grandmas got a duty to get out of the house. Besides the one in your diaper.

TITLE CARD: WOLVES IN SHEEPS CLOTHING

**FADE OUT:**

**THE END**