

UNTIL THE LAST

Written by

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FADE IN

INT. TAXI - NIGHT - TRAVELLING

A couple sit in the backseat. A woman dressed in a beautiful black evening gown and a elegant pearl necklace, glumly stares out of the window. Her name is ISABELLA (30), you could call her a trophy wife.

JASON (32) has a concerned look on his face. He turns to Isabella and places his hand on hers. Jason looks sharp in his black tuxedo, like a James Bond with a little more stubble.

Isabella looks down at Jason's hand placed next to her humble engagement diamond.

JASON
Isabella, are you OK?

Isabella turns towards Jason.

ISABELLA
Yea, I'm fine.

JASON
Good, why are you sitting over there?

Isabella shuffles closer, Jason puts his arm around her.

JASON (CONT'D)
I wish we were at home cuddled on the sofa together with a bottle of wine. But I've got to play the game. I've got to make the appearances.

Isabella's expression relaxes.

ISABELLA
I know Jason. I'm just tired.

JASON
Harry will be there, he's got a new girlfriend.

Isabella rests her head on Jason's shoulder.

ISABELLA
At least his life is exciting.

I/E. TAXI - LATER

The taxi pulls up. There is a queue of expensive cars and luxury taxis lined up outside of the hotel. Jason looks out of the window. Reams of evening gowns and suits are pout inside of the hotel.

JASON
You can let us out here.

TAXI DRIVER
Sure no problem.

ISABELLA
(to Jason)
Here?

JASON
It's a short walk.

Isabella huffs.

EXT. HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Isabella and Jason walk towards the hotel. A HOMELESS MAN is sitting on the floor, he gazes towards Isabella and smiles. Isabella turns her nose up at him and grabs Jason's arm. Jason doesn't notice.

INT. HOTEL - RECEPTION - MOMENTS LATER

Guests talk, mingle, drink and eat nibbles. Everyone is dressed immaculately. The five star hotel is befitting for this prestigious event.

A sign on a stand reads: "Radean Investments Charity Ball".

Jason and Isabella stand somewhere in the middle of the guests. A WAITER approaches with a two glasses of champagne.

WAITER
Champagne?

ISABELLA
Thank you.

JASON
Thanks.

Isabella and Jason each take a glass of champagne.

HARRY (O.C.)
There he is.

A short man with curly hair and thick black framed glasses emerges from the crowd. He is a neo-nerd and his name is HARRY (30). On his arm is a beautiful and tipsy blond woman called TIFFANNI (25) who is about Harry's height and is wearing a low cut evening gown and has a ditsy look about her.

JASON
Harry! How are you doing?

HARRY
Better than your golf swing.

Jason and Harry shake hands and laugh.

JASON
It was an off day. Even the greats have off days.

HARRY
Really? When I mean one I'll have to ask.

ISABELLA
Hey Harry.

JASON
Who's your friend?

HARRY
This is Tiffanni. Tiffanni meet Jason and his wife Isabella.

TIFFANNI
Lovely to meet you guys.

ISABELLA
So Tiffanni are you also into finance?

TIFFANNI
Well no. I'm into fashion.

ISABELLA
Oh really, do you design?

TIFFANNI
No, but maybe in the future right now I'm into sales.

ISABELLA
Account Manager?

TIFFANNI
No, no in store. That's where me
and Harry met actually.

Harry smiles awkwardly.

ISABELLA
Lovely.

HARRY
So Jason, I heard that you are
tipped for an award tonight?

JASON
We'll see it.

HARRY
So modest.

ISABELLA
Trust me he's not --

Harry seems someone approaching.

HARRY
-- Incoming.

A tall sliver fox called CHARLES BATTEN (50), strides towards them. His hair is slicked backwards, his face is well tanned and his teeth are paper white. This man takes care of himself. He carries an air of authority in abundance. The eyes of guests nearby glance towards him.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Charles.

JASON
How are you Charles?

CHARLES
I'm well.
(to Isabella)
Lovely to see you again.

Harry cuts in.

HARRY
Charles, this is Tiffanni.

Charles likes the look of Tiffanni. He shakes her hand. Tiffanni grins lingers with Charles.

CHARLES

Lovely to meet you Tiffanni.

HARRY

This is Charle's the C - E - O of Radean investments.

TIFFANNI

Same.

The waiter approaches with a replenished tray of champagne glasses.

WAITER

Hello, would anyone like a glass of champagne?

TIFFANNI

Please.

The waiter hands Tiffanni and Harry champagne. He then accidentally knock a glass and it spills onto Charles's glossy shoe.

WAITER

I'm so sorry.

Charles is furious. The waiter cowers. Charles looks down on the waiter as though he's considering his punishment.

WAITER (CONT'D)

Please allow me to clean --

The waiter pulls out a cloth and bends down to clean Charle's shoe.

CHARLES

-- No, get off.

Jason intervenes and gentle pulls the waiter back.

JASON

(to waiter)

We'll take it from here.

The waiter walks away, disgusted with himself.

CHARLES

You just can't get the help can you.

A porter cuts through the crowds.

PORTER

Please if everyone could make their way into the dining room.

DINING ROOM

Every table is full. A stage occupies one end of the room. Harry, Jason, Isabella and Tiffanni sit together. A shiny AWARD sits on the table in front of Jason.

Charles wanders over.

CHARLES

Do you mind if I join you?

JASON

Please sit down.

CHARLES

Thank you. The Mayor is at my table and has been talking to me about sustainable practices for half an hour, I needed a break.

Charles catches Isabella's eye. She looks away.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Congratulations Jason. Well deserved, you are an asset to the business.

JASON

Thanks Charles.

HARRY

Jason is thinking of going for the directors opening.

Jason shoots a look towards Harry.

CHARLES

Excellent.

JASON

I thought that it was the next logical step.

Charles nods in thought.

CHARLES

Aim high, that's what I did.

Charles produces a bland smile.

JASON

Thanks.

INT. HOTEL - RECEPTION - LATER

Jason leaves the men's lavatory and cut through the crowds. He bumps into Harry.

JASON

Hey, have you seen Isabella?

HARRY

Not since dinner.

Harry heads into the lavatory. We follow Jason through the crowd until he sees Isabella and Charles talking with each other. Jason picks up the pace.

Jason arrives. Charles and Isabella are laughing. Charles looks at Jason with a grin.

CHARLES

Jason, we were just wandering were you had gotten to. We were about to send a search party.

JASON

So was I...

CHARLES

I was just speaking with Isabella. She was telling me all about your plans for the future.

JASON

She was.

CHARLES

Yes. Look, I've got to get going.
(to Isabella)
Take care.

Charles kisses Isabella's hand. Jason watches with distaste.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Enjoy the rest of your night and congratulations again.

JASON

Take care.

EXT. STREET - LATER

Isabella and Jason walk together away from the entrance of the hotel.

ISABELLA

Where is this taxi? My feet are killing me.

Jason checks his phone.

JASON

I told him to meet us here so we didn't get stuck waiting behind everyone leaving all at once.

ISABELLA

So where is he? I'm not walking anymore.

A luxury SUV stops in front of them. The rear window winds down. Inside is Charles.

CHARLES

Are you guys OK to get home? Can I offer you a lift?

ISABELLA

I --

JASON

-- We're good. Our taxi is around the corner.

CHARLES

OK, if you're sure.

JASON

We're fine.

Charles' car drives away. Isabella looks at Jason.

ISABELLA

We could of -- ah just forget it.

Jason ignores her. Isabella looks behind her. The Homeless Man from earlier is sitting behind them against a wall. The Homeless Man spots Isabella's shawl hanging in a puddle.

HOMELESS MAN

Excuse miss.

Isabella panics and grabs Jason's arm.

ISABELLA
Jason, he's creeping me out.

Jason turns towards the Homeless Man.

JASON
Look we just want to get home in
peace. If you could stop --

HOMELESS MAN
-- But --

JASON
-- You want some money?

Jason reaches into his jacket pocket. Isabella stops Jason.

ISABELLA
Don't give it to him. He'll use it
for drugs. They take meth now.

The Homeless Man sits dejectedly against the wall. The taxi
arrives.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
Jason the taxi.

Isabella leads Jason inside of the taxi. The Homeless Man and
Jason's eyes lock until the taxi door closes.

INT. JASON'S TOWN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Jason crashes down onto the sofa with a bottle and two empty
glasses. Isabella stands in the doorway.

JASON
Why don't you come and down the
last of this wine with me. I'll
find something good for us to watch
or....

Jason comically grinds his hips.

JASON (CONT'D)
Are you in the baby making mood?
(checks his watch)
It's ovulation season you know.

ISABELLA
Tonight has tired me out. I think
I'm just going to go to bed.

JASON
Come on, stay for a little bit.
Please.

ISABELLA
I'm tired Jason.

JASON
Oh OK.

Isabella gives Jason a peck on the cheek.

ISABELLA
Night.

Isabella disappears upstairs. Jason's dog DUKE waddles over towards him.

JASON
Hey Duke, come here boy.

Duke jumps onto Jason's lap and gets a big playful hug.

JASON (CONT'D)
I guess it's just me and you
tonight.

Jason looks glum. He sips his glass of wine and rubs Duke's head.

INT. RADEAN INVESTMENTS - OFFICE - DAY

The offices echo the luxury and style from the Suits TV series. Modern and Slick.

It's a busy day in the office. This is a high powered and face paced environment. Office workers buzz around carrying tablets and lap tops. One power tie after the next.

Jason is working at his desk. He has a picture of his dog Duke and a picture of Isabella stuck to the bottom of his screen.

A man wearing a sharp tailored suit advances towards Jason's desk. His name is TIMOTHY (50). He leans over Jason's desk.

TIMOTHY
Hey Jason, can I borrow you for a
minute?

INT. RADEAN INVESTMENTS - MEETING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Timothy is perched on the edge of a meeting table. Jason is seated and deeply bothered, he rubs his fingers on his brow.

TIMOTHY

I'm sorry Jason, your application was brilliant and I really wanted you to get it but the powers that be wanted Gregg.

JASON

Gregg? What the -- he hasn't got half the experience that I have. What the hell is going on Timothy?

TIMOTHY

I know you've got more experience and on paper you might look better but they just preferred him... Between me and you, even I was a little taken back.

JASON

This was meant to be a shoe in. I was made to do it. I don't know what I'm going to tell Isabella. Everything was riding on me getting that job.

Timothy looks sympathetically towards Jason.

TIMOTHY

Hey, I know it's frustrating but there will be other opportunities. Maybe better ones... Look at Harry for example he's progressed rapidly and has made the transition from a researcher to be one of our key legal players.

JASON

You're right...

TIMOTHY

You see it's not all doom and gloom is it. There are still more opportunities here to be had. Who knows what might happen in the future.

Jason begins to pick his mood up.

TIMOTHY (CONT'D)
Look don't be too hard on yourself.
Remember you put in a great
application and you were definitely
a close second choice.

Timothy stands.

TIMOTHY (CONT'D)
I think Gregg is having some drinks
across the road later to celebrate,
be the bigger man and congratulate
him?

Timothy gives Jason a consoling pat on the back.

TIMOTHY (CONT'D)
Play the game.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Jason moves through the crowd towards the men's

TOILET

Jason takes a piss. GREGG, (26) steps out of a cubicle. He's
tall and slim and wet behind the ears. Gregg rubs the end of
his nose as though he's just done a line of the white stuff.

Gregg and Jason both walk towards the wash basins.

JASON
Gregg.

GREGG
Jason! Glad you could make it.

Jason reluctantly says the words.

JASON
Gregg I just want to say
congratulations on getting the job.
You earned it.

Gregg pats Jason on the shoulder a little too firmly for
Jason's liking.

GREGG
Thanks Jason, that's very kind of
you.

CHARLES
Come and have some drinks?

JASON

Er, I've really got to get back home. You know how it is.

CHARLES

Yea, sure.

OUTSIDE

Jason walks outside. Harry arrives.

HARRY

Leaving early?

JASON

I just wanted to congratulate Charles. Believe it or not, I'm not a sore loser. He got it fair and square.

HARRY

Fair and square? Don't make me laugh.

JASON

What are you saying Harry?

Harry takes a step closer to Jason. He waits for two men leaving the bar to walk away.

HARRY

This stays between us.

JASON

Come on Harry... It's me.

HARRY

I know, I know. I wanted to tell you earlier.

Harry checks over his shoulder.

HARRY (CONT'D)

(quietly)

The board didn't want to give him the job. Charles pushed for it, apparently Gregg's dad and Charles are golfing buddies. This was a favour.

Jason shakes his head, his eyes narrow.

Jason gets up and walks further down the carriage away from Weird Man. Jason goes as far as he can. He looks back towards Weird Man. Weird man looks away.

It's Jason's stop. Jason glimpses Weird Man following him off the train.

PLATFORM

Jason walks briskly. There is no one else around. Weird Man's footsteps follow behind him. The footsteps turn to a sprint. Jason can't take it anymore and turns around.

JASON

Why are you following --

Jason sees Weird Man running away from him.

MAN IN BALACLAVA (O.S.)

Turn the fuck around. Slowly.

Jason turns around. A MAN IN A BALACLAVA is standing in front of him with his hand in his jacket pocket in the shape of a gun. Jason show's him his hands.

JASON

Take it easy.

MAN IN BALACLAVA

Give me your phone.

JASON

Relax. Maybe we can --

MAN IN BALACLAVA

-- Your phone. I ain't gonna fucking ask you again.

Man points his gun through his coat at Jason's chest.

JASON

OK, OK.

Jason keeps his eye on the gun and hands his phone over. Man in Balaclava throws the phone against a wall, smashing it to pieces.

MAN IN BALACLAVA

Take that watch off!

Jason slowly takes off his watch and hands it over.

JASON

Take it.

MAN IN BALACLAVA
Wallet. Hurry up.

Man in Balaclava is getting impatient.

Jason takes his wallet out of his back pocket and drops it on the floor. He takes a step back.

JASON
It's yours, take it.

Man in Balaclava bends down to get it. Jason sees his pocket bends where his gun is supposed to be. Jason eyes widen.

Jason jumps onto Man in Balaclava and wrestles with him on the floor. They both struggle. Jason gets punched in the face but manages to pull off his balaclava revealing the face of GAVIN ATMAN (19).

Jason wrestles Gavin and manages to get onto of him. Jason is in a rage, all of his frustration and anger is being released. He pins Gavin to the floor and unleashes a flurry of brutal punches to his face. Gavin can't get out of Jason's hold.

Gavin's free arm pulls a flick knife from his pocket and STABS Jason several times in the abdomen, leg and chest. Blood seeps from his wounds. Jason SCREAMS out in pain and falls off Gavin onto the floor.

Gavin scrambles to his feet. His face is swelling from the pounding. His eye is bruised and closing. Gavin picks up the wallet from the floor -- snatches his balaclava from Jason's hand and sprints away into the darkness. Jason lays on the floor bleeding-out.

JASON (CONT'D)
Help! Somebody! Help!

Jason loses energy, his head hits the concrete as he passes out.

INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT - TRAVELLING

A PARAMEDIC is frantically tries to stop Jason's bleeding. She looks at the heart rate monitor -- there's still a beat.

PARAMEDIC
Stay with me mister, don't give up.

Jason flat lines.

PARAMEDIC (CONT'D)

Shit.

The paramedic places the defibrillator on his chest.

PARAMEDIC (CONT'D)

Clear.

INT. HOSPITAL - OPERATING THEATRE - NIGHT

Jason is on the operating table. A DOCTOR operates on Jason. His heart monitor BEEPS softly in the background. We see Jason's hand covered in dried blood.

INT. HOSPITAL - WARD - DAY

Jason's eyes slowly open. It's been weeks since he last used them. He slowly assesses the room. He sees Isabella.

JASON

(weakly)

Isabella?

The nurse hurries into the room. David hasn't got the energy, his eyes close.

Blackness.

NURSE (V.O.)

Save your energy you're going to need it.

INT. HOSPITAL - WARD - NIGHT

David's eyes open. He sees Isabella looking back at him. Harry is next to her.

ISABELLA

Don't try to move Jason, just relax.

A NURSE enters and checks some of the medical machinery Jason is connected to. She scribbles down some notes.

HARRY

Welcome back Jason.

Jason is weak.

JASON

Harry what are you doing here?

HARRY

They said they were going to try to
wake you out of your coma today.

JASON

Coma?

Jason takes in his surroundings.

JASON (CONT'D)

I feel terrible.

NURSE

That's not bad for someone that's
come back from the dead.

Jason has a befuddled look on his face. The nurse and
Isabella exchange looks.

ISABELLA

You don't remember what happened?

Jason holds his head as though it's painful recalling the
memories.

JASON

The last thing that I remember is
being at a bar...

Jason tries to adjust himself but winces in pain.

NURSE

Please, try not to move too much.

JASON

Why do my guts feel like they've
been surgically removed?

INT. HOSPITAL - WARD - EVENING

Jason rests on his bed. He's looking dejectedly out of the
window. Isabella is looking at her phone. She gets up from
her chair.

ISABELLA

Harry's gone home. I'm going to
head out to get something to eat.
Do you want me to bring you
anything back?

Jason responds with a slight shake of his head. Isabella
picks up her coat and leaves.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
OK, I'll be back soon.

Isabella leaves. Jason resumes looking at the sky through the window.

There's a KNOCK on the door. GINA PEREZ (40) enters, she's a sharply dressed Latino with an authoritative and cold stare.

Perez smiles at Jason.

PEREZ
Mr. Waters I'm Detective Gina Perez. I've been the lead detective on this case for the last few weeks.

JASON
Hi.

Perez detects Jason's dejection.

PEREZ
I'm sorry that you had such a traumatic experience Jason. I really am and please rest assured that me and my team are doing everything that we can to make sure whoever did this to you is brought to justice.

Jason resumes window watching.

JASON
Have you caught him?

PEREZ
No we haven't, yet.

JASON
It must be on camera...

PEREZ
The station's CCTV was due for maintenance the next day because of a fault. Unfortunately nothing was recorded.

Jason closes his eyes with disappointment.

JASON
What?

Jason winces in pain.

PEREZ

I was hoping that you would answer just a few questions. Any information that you have could help us catching whoever did this would help us immensely.

Perez pulls out her pad.

JASON

I don't remember. I don't remember what I was wearing. I don't remember where I was going and I don't remember being attacked.

PEREZ

Nothing?

JASON

It's nothing -- blackness. When I try to remember all I have is a feeling. A feeling that just cuts through me, every time I look inwards.

PEREZ

What feeling?

Jason turns towards Perez making eye contact for the first time.

JASON

A feeling of dread.

Perez is held by Jason's glare for half a beat.

PEREZ

This could dissociative amnesia.

Jason isn't familiar with the term.

PEREZ (CONT'D)

It's very common with victims of severe and distressing trauma.

JASON

What is it?

PEREZ

Your mind is protecting itself from it's own memories. When the mind deems certain memories painful and traumatic it can lock them away.

(MORE)

PEREZ (CONT'D)

It may take a while before you memories of the attack are fully restored. But there are methods we can do to help speed the process up.

Isabella enters holding a sandwich and a canned drink.

PEREZ (CONT'D)

Hi Isabella, I came as soon as I heard Jason was awake. I've spoken to Jason but I think that Jason needs to continue to recover before we can pick apart what happened.

Perez leaves her card on Jason's bedside table.

PEREZ (CONT'D)

This is my card Jason. If you remember anything please, give me a call.

Perez leaves.

INT. CONSULTANT'S OFFICE - DAY

Jason sits in a wheelchair across the table from the consultant, DR. HENRY. Isabella sits next to Jason.

DR. HENRY

Jason your injuries were extensive and near fatal. Similar cases to yours have just a twenty percent survival rate. I have to say that I'm truly impressed with your recovery so far.

Jason and Isabella exchange smiles.

DR. HENRY (CONT'D)

However your recovery is far from over. I must recommend that you continue your recovery at home and rest for a few weeks. Absolutely no strenuous activities.

JASON

What about work, when do you think I'll be able to --

Dr. Henry politely interrupts.

DR. HENRY

(chuckles)

-- Not for a couple of months.
You've recently come out a coma.
Your body still needs time to heal.

JASON

How long?

DR. HENRY

I would expect a full recovery in
four to six months all being well.

JASON

And what about my memories?

DR. HENRY

Your memories will come back to
you, but again these things take
time. Your mind and body both went
through extreme trauma.

JASON

I need to get back to work, I've
got things to pay for...

DR. HENRY

... I'm sorry and I fully
understand but from this point your
recovery back to full health is
dependant on your bodies ability to
heal. Rest is your greatest asset.

INT. JASON'S TOWN HOUSE - DAY

The front door opens. Jason limps through the door on
crutches behind Isabella. The home is quiet and feels "un-
lived" in. Jason notices a pile of unopened mail on the
floor. Isabella carries a bag to the

LIVING ROOM

Untidy. Isabella throws her bags down.

KITCHEN

Jason looks inside. Unwashed pots and pans.

INT. JASON'S TOWN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jason is on the sofa talking on the phone, his laptop is next to him. Papers and opened letters are scattered all over the sofa.

JASON

(on phone)

I got back about a week ago, did you get my message?

INT. RADEAN INVESTMENTS - MEETING ROOM - INTERCUT

Harry is speaking quietly.

HARRY

It's good to hear you're making a good recovery. I got it, but it's not looking good. Have you seen the news?

JASON

What's happened?

HARRY

What's happened?! Gregg hasn't got a fucking clue, he's driven this department into the ground.

JASON

No shit.

HARRY

Charles has given half of his team their marching orders.

Harry looks out of the meeting room into the office. Office workers are packing up their belongings into brown boxes.

HARRY (CONT'D)

The ship is sinking, there's nothing to come back to. I'm looking for something new myself.

There's a knock on the meeting room door.

HARRY (CONT'D)

I've got to go I'll call you later.

Jason hangs up in disbelief. He drops the phone onto the sofa. His hand touches something between the cushions. Jason pulls out a cuff link. He examines it. Two letters are engraved on the face of the cuff link : "C B".

QUICK FLASH

Office.

Charles wearing the exact same cuff link.

BACK TO SCENE

The front door opens. Jason's whole mood and demeanor switches to anger.

ISABELLA (O.S.)

I'm home. I picked up some bits
that we can eat for dinner. I hope
you're in the mood for meatballs --

JASON

-- Isabella can I speak to you.

Isabella enters.

ISABELLA

Hey, what's up?

Isabella's eyes fix onto the cuff link Jason is holding up.

JASON

Isabella, what's this?

Isabella shrugs.

ISABELLA

Isn't it one of yours?

Isabella leaves the room. Jason gingerly reaches for one his crutches and follows Isabella into the

KITCHEN

Isabella unpacks her shopping bags. Jason stands behind her wanting an answer.

JASON

Isabella I'm talking to you.

Isabella doesn't turn around. Jason bangs the cuff link on the kitchen counter.

JASON (CONT'D)

What the fuck is this? Look at it!

Isabella looks at the cuff link and sighs.

JASON (CONT'D)
Whose is it?

A beat.

ISABELLA
I don't know what you're talking
about, isn't it one of yours?

JASON
Let me see now, last time I checked
my initials weren't C B. I'll ask
you again. How's is it?

Isabella spins around and faces Jason.

JASON (CONT'D)
Isabella...

ISABELLA
I don't --

JASON
-- Whose is it!

Jason looks Isabella dead in the eye. Isabella's eyes swell
with tears.

ISABELLA
Why are you doing this Jason. You
know whose it is.

JASON
Why...?

ISABELLA
...Be honest, it hasn't been
working for a while has it?

JASON
What do you mean?

ISABELLA
We wanted to buy a house, but we're
still renting. You wanted a
promotion it didn't happen. We
wanted a baby, we're still
trying... I'm tired Jason. I'm
tired of this. Look at you Jason.
Barely able to walk. Don't you
wander if this is the universe
telling us that this isn't working.
It's been one struggle after the
next.

JASON

I've made a good life for us. Yes it hasn't been easy and my luck hasn't been great. But I've done my best by you Isabella and I don't deserve this shit. I've worked hard for you, for both of us.

Jason looks down at his crutches.

JASON (CONT'D)

All you had to do was talk to me

ISABELLA

Talk to you? I tried talking to you Jason. All I do is talk to you.

JASON

Sleeping with Charles was your way of talking to me was it?

ISABELLA

Fuck you Jason.

JASON

Was it while I was in hospital?

Isabella holds back her tears.

JASON (CONT'D)

Was it while I was in a fucking coma Isabella!

ISABELLA

Jason I was alone, I had no one. He came around to see if I was OK.

Jason nods his head mockingly.

JASON

And who did I have? When I was fighting for my life who did I have? I did everything for you Isabella to make a life with you.

Jason gets up and punches the wall. Isabella flinches.

LIVING ROOM

Jason tidies his letters. Isabella enters, teary-eyed.

ISABELLA

I want a divorce.

Jason freezes then slowly faces Isabella.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
I want a divorce Jason.

JASON
What?

ISABELLA
I'm leaving you. I can't do this anymore.

Isabella heads up stairs. Jason limps after her.

BEDROOM

Jason enters. Isabella throws open an empty suitcase on the bed. She starts unloading her drawers.

JASON
Isabella stop.

Isabella looks at Jason and continues to throw clothes into her suitcase.

JASON (CONT'D)
Stop Isabella!

Isabella stops.

ISABELLA
What Jason?

JASON
Look these last few months have been tough. Literally the most stressful time we've been through together. It's been really shitty. But leaving isn't the answer. We can work through this.

Isabella wipes her face.

ISABELLA
Jason can't you see. I don't love you anymore. Charles is leaving Fiona for me. I just didn't know how to tell you and then this happened. I felt guilty so I stayed.

Jason's holds a sob in tightly. Isabella gets back to packing her bags.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)

He loves me.

Jason slides out of the bedroom and closes the door. He stands there. His head pounding with emotions, his eyes are like glass.

INT. JASON'S TOWN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Jason sits on the sofa staring into infinity. The SOUND of Isabella running down the stairs. The front door SLAMS shut. Jason goes to the window.

OUTSIDE

Isabella throws her suitcases into a waiting taxi. It drives away.

INT. JASON'S TOWN HOUSE - LATER

Chaos. Drawers open. Clothes everywhere. Jason approaches the dressing table. Jason picks up Isabella's wedding band and tosses the ring across the room.

EXT. RADEAN INVESTMENTS - DAY

Jason exhales cigarette smoke. He's unshaven, could do with a bath and his eyes look wild. Jason looks towards the building's entrance. He's searching the steady stream of employees leaving the building.

Jason's eyes light up when he sees Charles in the lobby flanked by two colleagues, with smiles on all of their faces. Charles proceeds outside through the revolving doors. Jason limps towards Charles with gritted teeth.

CHARLES

Jason --

Jason SMASHES Charles in his face using his crutch. Blood runs from Charles' nose and mouth. The security guard runs outside and holds Jason back. Charles smiles and spits blood from his mouth.

JASON

You bastard. Stay away from my wife.

Jason struggles in vain to get free from the security guard's grip so he can pummel Charles' face.

Charles steps in close to Jason and punches him in the abdomen. Jason SHOUTS OUT and grimaces in deep pain.

CHARLES

He should of finished the job and done us all a favour.

(to security guard)

Call the police.

Charles walks inside of the office. Colleagues rush to his aide. Jason's limbs begin shaking -- he loses consciousness.

SECURITY GUARD

Sir are you OK?

The security guard begins to panic. Jason is having a tonic clonic seizure. His muscles tense and loosen involuntarily. Saliva dribbles from his mouth. Bystanders begin to notice and gather around.

SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)

Help!

(on his radio)

Paul I'm going to need you to call an ambulance right now, I'm got a male down he's having some kind of fit. Please now! Hurry!

The security guard doesn't know what to do. He looks desperately around him for help.

SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)

It's OK man. The ambulance is on its way. Just hold on.

INT. CONSULTANT'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Henry looks solemnly at Jason. Who once again sits across the desk.

DR. HENRY

I wasn't expecting you back so soon Mr. Waters.

Jason plays with his wedding ring.

DR. HENRY (CONT'D)

Seizures are a very serious and if not managed correctly can lead to a number of different problems.

Dr. Henry looks for some eye contact but doesn't get it.

DR. HENRY (CONT'D)
Stressful activities like fighting
is not recommended Jason. Once you
have experienced one there is a
likelihood of further
reoccurrences. Your lifestyle
choices are key Jason.

Jason nods, still infatuated with his ring.

DR. HENRY (CONT'D)
You said your worked in a high
paced environment. Well consider a
job a little less stressful too.

INT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

Jason stands before the JUDGE who gazes at him with a face of
stone. Jason looks back at him then stares away into
infinity.

JUDGE
Mr. Waters I am sympathetic to your
circumstances and your frame of
mind at the time of the attack on
Mr. Batten. Nevertheless you are
charged with the crime of assault
and this court has found you guilty
of that charge.

Jason fiddles with his wedding ring on his hand.

JUDGE (CONT'D)
You have failed to demonstrate any
kind of remorse during this hearing
and therefore Mr. Waters I am
sentencing you to six months in
county jail. Your sentence will
commence immediately.

Jason doesn't show any sort of acknowledgement. Two prison
officers approach him.

INT. COUNTY JAIL - DAY

Jason is naked. The prison guard holds a box in front of
Jason containing his phone, wallet and keys.

PRISON GUARD #1
Your ring.

Jason looks down at his ring. He pulls it off and drops it in the possessions box. Prison Guard #2 puts on his rubber gloves. He waves Jason over.

INT. COUNTY JAIL - CELL - LATER

The door SLAMS shut behind Jason. He stands in the middle of the cell in his orange jump suit.

A beat.

INT. COUNTY JAIL - CELL - NIGHT

Jason lays awake in bed alone with his thoughts.

EXT. CITY STREET - AFTERNOON

Harry walks alone. He's dressed in office attire and has a sandwich in his hand. He takes a bite out of his sandwich. He approaches a corner and bumps into a woman.

HARRY

Oh sorry.

Harry realizes who it is. Isabella. She's wearing a tight dress, a face full of makeup and heels.

ISABELLA

Can you watch where you are going?

HARRY

Isabella.

Isabella feels awkward.

ISABELLA

Harry...

HARRY

How are you?

ISABELLA

I'm fine. Look I've got to go.

HARRY

I heard about Jason.

ISABELLA

Well he only has himself to blame.

HARRY

He had a seizure Isabella. Don't you care?

ISABELLA

Look I've really got to get going Harry. Bye Harry.

Isabella walks away.

HARRY

Bye.

Harry watches Isabella walk down the street. She heads into a restaurant. Harry follows her.

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Classy. Isabella is led to a table by a waiter. Waiting at a table by the front of the restaurant is Charles. Charles stands and kisses Isabella.

CHARLES

You look beautiful.

ISABELLA

Thank you.

Isabella takes a seat.

RESTAURANT WINDOW

Harry looks inside the restaurant. He takes a bite from his sandwich.

INT. COUNTY JAIL - DAY

Jason walks down a corridor. We don't see his face. He's dressed in the same clothes that he wore into prison. Jason hands his overalls back to a prison officer. Jason is handed a box with his belongings in return. The box contains his wallet, keys, phone and a wedding band. Jason puts the wedding band back on.

PRISON OFFICER

Good luck.

We finally see Jason's pale, GAUNT face full of stubble. His hair is a mess and he's lost a lot of weight.

JASON

Thanks.

INT. JASON'S APARTMENT - DAY

A few months have passed.

The apartment is clean but small. A REAL ESTATE AGENT answers his phone and signals to Jason to look around. Jason's hair is longer and he has a full beard. His clothes are simple and plain. Jason looks in each room in turn. Each one is basic. Cheap furniture. Plain. No luxuries.

JASON
(to Real Estate Agent)
Do you have anything a little
bigger?

The real estate agent takes his phone away from his ear.

REAL ESTATE AGENT
Can you make your budget a little
bigger?

The real estate agent waits for Jason's reply. Jason concedes and reaches out his hand.

JASON
I'll take it.

REAL ESTATE AGENT
Excellent.

They shake hands.

INT. JASON'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jason gazes at his own eyes in the mirror. He peers down at his shaver. He picks it up and holds it to his face like he's done a thousand times before but this time he doesn't shave. He puts the shaver down.

Jason carefully unbuttons his shirt revealing his heavily scarred torso. Jason touches the scars with his hand. Examining them carefully.

Jason turns the bath taps on. He gets into the bath and lays down. His whole body but his face is submerged. Jason stays still like the water and breathes. He closes his eyes.

INT. JASON'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

Loud KNOCKING. The doorbell RINGS. Jason stirs in his bed. The doorbell RINGS again. Jason gets up.

FRONT DOOR

Detective Perez and her partner PAUL RIKER (35) are about to walk away. The front door opens.

JASON

Hello.

Perez and Riker turn to see Jason wearing a dressing gown. Perez is shocked at his appearance.

PEREZ

Ah, Mr. Waters, we didn't wake you did we? You did get my message?

JASON

You said lunch time?

Jason looks to his naked wrist. Then looks at the sky.

JASON (CONT'D)

What time is it?

INT. JASON'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATER

The room is a mess. Perez sits on the sofa. Riker stands, observing the apartment.

PEREZ

How's your recovery going?

JASON

OK. Good as it can be I suppose.

PEREZ

We obviously heard about your conviction however it will have little to no bearing on this investigation.

Perez looks around and sees a few old wine bottles and pizza boxes on the floor.

PEREZ (CONT'D)

Late night?

JASON

(embarrassed smile)
You could say that.

Jason takes a seat.

JASON (CONT'D)
How can I help?

PEREZ
We are basically in the same place
we were the last time we met.
(off Jason's look)
But I can assure you that we are
doing all that we can to find the
person who did this to you.

Jason looks sleepy and uninterested.

PEREZ (CONT'D)
Are you OK?

JASON
Yes, fine.

Perez leans forward.

PEREZ
If you could remember anything any
details. It would be a great help
to us; a face, an accent, clothes?

Jason shakes his head.

JASON
I'm sorry, I've got nothing.

Perez wants to push but refrains. Perez and Riker exchange
unsatisfied looks. Perez signals Riker to come over.

PEREZ
The photos.

Riker places a series of PHOTOS onto the coffee table. They
each depict the train station from different angles.

PEREZ (CONT'D)
Mr. Waters please take a look at
these. I was hoping seeing the
location of the attack took place
may help you to remember.

Jason looks at the images. He immediately feels
uncomfortable.

MEMORY FLASH

- The night of the attack. Jason gets onto the train.
- The face of weird man watching him isn't in focus.

BACK TO SCENE

Jason closes his eyes tightly.

JASON
There was a man.

Perez looks towards Riker. He quickly gets his note pad out.

JASON (CONT'D)
I remember him looking at me.

PEREZ
Take your time Jason. Let it come.

RIKER
What do you remember about him. Any
defining features? Hair, clothes,
did he have an accent...

Jason closes his eyes and scans his memory. Riker and Perez
look on anxiously but hopeful.

JASON
I- I can't remember. Tattoos. That's
all.

Riker's pen goes limp.

JASON (CONT'D)
Sorry there's nothing there. I know
there was a man. But I can't focus
on his face.

Jason feels disappointed.

PEREZ
That's actually good progress. I
think your memory will come back
Mr. Waters, with time.

Perez signals Riker to leave. She gets up.

JASON
I'm sorry.

PEREZ
It's OK Mr. Waters these things can
take time.

FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Detectives Perez and Riker exit. Perez turns to Jason.

PEREZ (CONT'D)

Thank you for your time Mr. Waters.
We'll be in contact. And Mr.
Waters... Take care of yourself.

Jason Closes the door.

PEREZ AND RIKER

Walk towards their car.

RIKER

Prison is not for everyone. He
looks like he did a ten year
stretch.

PEREZ

It certainly isn't. To be honest I
feel for the guy.

JASON

Notices a letter on the floor. Jason picks it up and opens
it.

LETTER

"Your divorce has now been finalized"

BACK TO SCENE

Jason rolls the letter into a ball and throws it across the
room.

LIVING ROOM

He picks up the phone and dials.

JASON

(on phone)

Kyle how are you doing? It's
Jason... No Jason Waters, it's been
a while don't worry.

(a beat)

So I've come back onto the
market...

MONTAGE OF JASON MAKING CALLS FOR A JOB

Jason making call after call to everyone he knows in the
industry.

... Some barely remember who he is. His reminders become more
remote and distant.

... He changes his opening line, with no better results.

... His posture worsens over time with each call, until Jason laying down on the floor with his eyes closed.

... Finally Jason gives up making call and drops the phone on the floor.

END MONTAGE

INT. JASON'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jason is slumped on the sofa eating a Chinese takeaway. He flicks through the channels on TV. His eyes start to close as he slips into a deep sleep.

ON TV

A reporter interviews a local business man HUGH BELLWAY (30). Hugh is a big guy, he has long scruffy hair and a matching beard. He wears a baseball cap and an open shirt. He has a very friendly and cuddly look to him.

REPORTER

This is Hugh Bellway owner and founder of The Drink Wizard company and it's based right here behind us. So Hugh during these economically hard times are you able to tell us why your business has been thriving?

Hugh is quite timid and reserved in front of the camera.

HUGH

Hi Laurie, I think we hit a gap in the market. A lot of people have become really reliant on our shakes especially our meal replacement shakes. Out here in the city, it's so fast paced people really don't have time to eat so we've brought them literally liquid meals. You can carry and drink conveniently wherever you are. In a meeting, at the gym or at your desk.

REPORTER

I suppose you can say, Drink Wizard helps to keep the city moving.

HUGH

Ha, you could put it like that.

BACK TO SCENE

Jason continues to sleep.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

Busy. Jason is next in line to be served at the counter. It's his turn, the BARISTA recognizes him.

BARISTA
Filter coffee?

Jason nods and stands aside to wait. He looks over the shoulder of a man reading a news article on his phone.

ON PHONE

A news article: "Gavin Atman, 22, arrested for string of robberies"

The user scrolls. His mug shot is about to be revealed

BACK TO SEEN

BARISTA (CONT'D)
Sir -- Sir your coffee.

Jason picks up his coffee then turns back to look at the phone, but the man has left. Hugh Bellway is standing in front of Jason with a big smile on his face.

HUGH
Jason? Jason Waters, wow. What are you doing here?

JASON
Hugh!?

HUGH
It's the beard right? You can barely recognise me right?

Hugh takes off his baseball cap, he's bald as a baby. Jason looks Hugh over.

HUGH (CONT'D)
Yea my hair migrated to my face. Life has really been cruel.

JASON
It's suits you.

Customers are walking around them. A customer bumps into Jason.

HUGH

Do you think? If I was a bit healthier I probably wouldn't of lost so much of it. You haven't changes a bit, you look great.

JASON

Thanks.

HUGH

It's got to of been almost on fifteen years since university no? Do you remember Courtney Chambers?

JASON

You guys married?

HUGH

No. Just asking about my biggest crush ever. I couldn't even get a date, but she was hot right.

A customer squeezes past Jason.

JASON

(to customer)
Sorry.

HUGH

So how are things with you?

JASON

Er, good. Great.

HUGH

Hey, are you busy?

Another customer squeezes past.

JASON

Well --

HUGH

-- So you've got ten minutes? It's a bit tight for space here.

JASON

Well I suppose --

HUGH

-- Perfect man, let me just get my coffee and we can shoot the breeze for a while. It'll be good to catch up.

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Hugh and Jason walk together sipping their coffees.

HUGH

So what happened after university, I can't believe we lost touch. Are married now, any kids?

Jason shakes his head.

JASON

After university I went to the city and got a job in finance.

HUGH

You were always the clever type -- you still doing it?

JASON

Yea. How about you?

HUGH

I really messed up at university and got crap grades. I worked for a couple of small companies but nothing really worked out. Then I started trying my hand at business, you know working for myself and I loved it but I couldn't find the right product until now.

JASON

What's the right product?

HUGH

Shakes.

(on Jason's look)

Amongst other stuff. Have you heard of the Drinks Wizard?

Hugh opens his jacket like superman revealing a T-shirt with his company's logo. Jason doesn't recognise the logo and shakes his head.

HUGH (CONT'D)

Oh. Well we're still quite new, but we're growing.

(idea strikes Hugh)

Do you want to see it? Our plant is literally around the corner.

JASON

Well --

HUGH

-- Come on, your shopping can wait a half hour.

EXT. THE DRINKS WIZARD BUILDING - DAY

Hugh and Jason look up at a large industrial styled building donning The Drinks Wizard logo. The building is old and in need of a face lift. It could date back from the 1970's or maybe even further. It could of easily been converted into a series of cool looking apartments.

JASON

Is this yours?

HUGH

Pretty cool huh? The space allows us to bottle on premises. Come on inside.

Hugh leads the way.

INT. THE DRINKS WIZARD BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

Hugh and Jason walk along the production line where staff are overseeing machinery bottling drinks, squeezing fruit and discarding waste. The operation is fairly large but far from hi-tech.

HUGH

This is the product Jason. Healthy drinks, meal replacements, gym supplements. We delivery a lot of the drinks ourselves to our biggest customer, the city workers.

Jason follows Hugh up a steel staircase towards an office that overlooks the production teams below.

INT. THE DRINKS WIZARD BUILDING - HUGH'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Simple. Clean. A sample of drinks sit on a table.

HUGH

Please try one. These are some of the new flavours that we are going to be launching in the next quarter.

Jason takes a drink and tastes it. He nods approvingly.

JASON

It's really good.

HUGH

I'm glad you like it. So you're on holiday?

JASON

What do you mean?

HUGH

You're not working today? It's Tuesday.

JASON

I quit my job Hugh. It's hard to work for someone who is sleeping with your wife.

HUGH

Shit. That's totally messed up.

JASON

Yea. I'm sorry -- I shouldn't of --

HUGH

-- No it's fine. So are you looking for a job?

JASON

Yea. Something will come up.

HUGH

Look we are always looking for new good people here Jason. The money is not going to be what you've been used to but if you need it, there's a job here for you.

JASON

I can't. I'm a finance guy Hugh. I didn't do a Masters in finance to work in a factory.... With all due respect Hugh.

HUGH

It's fine, I understand. Some people like to stick to what they now right.

Hugh smiles at Jason.

JASON

Look I better go. Thanks Hugh.

Jason heads towards the door.

HUGH

At least let me see you out.

Jason turns towards the door. The door swings open and HITS Jason square in the forehead. An incredibly striking woman called WILLOW (26) enters. Wild flowing hair, slim with bright eyes.

JASON

What the...

WILLOW

(at Jason)

Oh my god! I'm so sorry. I didn't see you there.

HUGH

Jason are you OK?

Hugh and Willow trade looks of worry. They try to comfort Jason. Hugh rolls over a chair.

HUGH (CONT'D)

Sit down. Take a minute. I'll get something cold to put on it.

Jason sits down. Hugh rushes out.

WILLOW

Let me take a look.

Willow kneels down in front of Jason. She slowly moves Jason's hand off of his forehead. Willow sees Jason for the first time. They make eye contact. She's distracted for a second by Jason.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

Wow that's a nasty wound you've got there.

JASON

It is --

WILLOW

-- I'm messing around, it's a little red, but you'll live.

They both smile. Something ignites.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

I'm Willow by the way.

Jason snaps out of his gaze.

JASON

Er, Jason.

Hugh rushes back in with a small bag of ice.

HUGH

Try this.

Willow takes that bag of ice from Hugh and places it on Jason's forehead. They smile at each other.

INT. THE DRINKS WIZARD BUILDING - LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Jason holds the pack of ice on his forehead whilst walking alongside Hugh. On one of the walls there is a television showing the news. The sound is muted.

HUGH

Thanks for coming Jason. It was really good to see you.

Hugh and Jason come to a stop. They shake hands.

HUGH (CONT'D)

We should definitely stay in touch.
(pulls out card)
Here's my business card.

Jason's attention is captured by the television. It's like he's seen a ghost. Jason is mesmerized and haunted at the same time.

HUGH (CONT'D)

Jason?

ON SCREEN

A news report. "Mugger Captured". GAVIN'S MUG SHOT. Underneath is his name: "Gavin Atman".

Jason looks at his eyes. It's him.

QUICK FLASHES - JASON BEING ATTACKED

The night of the attack.

- Jason pulling off Gavin's balaclava.
- Jason and Gavin meeting eyes.
- Gavin running away into the darkness.

BACK TO SCENE

Hugh turns to look at the television to see what is so riveting.

Jason mouths the name silently to himself. "Gavin Atman".

HUGH (CONT'D)

You OK Jason?

Jason snaps out of his trance.

JASON

I'm fine. I just thought I saw someone that I knew. But it's not.

Hugh senses something awry.

HUGH

OK... Do you want to take my card?

JASON

Yea sure. I'm really going to have to get going.

HUGH

No problem Jason, take it easy and I'm sorry about your forehead. Give me a call.

Jason briskly leave the lobby.

INT. JASON'S APARTMENT - LATER

Jason throws down his keys and bag. He goes straight to his laptop.

ON LAPTOP SCREEN

Google search: "Gavin Atman".

Mugshots.

Clicks news article. "Gavin Atman was arrested last night and charged with a string of robberies in the area"

Google Search: "Find a prisoner". Gavin Atman found in McGrath Prison.

McGrath Prison phone number.

BACK TO SCENE

Jason scribbles down the phone number on a piece of paper. He taps his pen on his head and thinks for a moment.

Jason returns to the laptop.

ON LAPTOP SCREEN

Google Search. "Criminal Lawyer"

INT. RADEAN INVESTMENTS - CHARLES' OFFICE - DAY

Charles is leaning back into his leather chair. He's on the phone.

CHARLES

Sell it. We've already doubled our money. If the consortium wants it let them have it. But Tony, the price doesn't move. They can take it or fucking leave it.

(Laughs)

It's a shit asset anyway I don't know who their accountant is but he needs to be shot... OK talk to you later.

Charles' desk phone rings. He presses a button to answer.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Susan.

SUSAN (V.O.)

(from phone speaker)

Charles I have Isabella on line one.

Charles considers his options.

CHARLES

Susan please can you tell her I'll
call her back.

SUSAN (V.O.)

Again?

CHARLES

I've got a hectic afternoon. I'll
call her later.

Charles hangs up. He gets up and pours himself a whisky from
an exquisite decanter.

Charles picks up the remote control and turns on the
television.

ON TV

A Drinks Wizard advert staring Hugh. It's very cheesy and
cheap.

BACK TO SCENE

Charles sniggers.

INT. MCGRATH PRISON - CELL - DAY

Gavin Atman sits on the edge of his bed. His hair is longer,
unkept and he looks rough. Gavin stares at the floor. Two
loud THUDS on the door. The door mechanism unlocks. The door
slides open. A prison guard stands in the doorway.

PRISON GUARD

Your lawyer is here. Let's go.

INT. MCGRATH PRISON - MEETING ROOM - LATER

Sitting alone on one side of the table is Jason. He's dressed
in a suit and wears spectacles. His hair is neatly presented.
He could pass for a lawyer. The door nob turns. The prison
guard enters with Gavin.

Jason gets to his feet.

JASON

(to prison guard)
Thank you.

The prison guard waits for Gavin to take seat before slamming
the door shut. Jason sits down.

Jason and Gavin stare at each other for a beat.

GAVIN

Hello. Are you just going to stare at me --

JASON

-- Sorry Mr. Atman, do you mind if I call you Gavin?

GAVIN

You can call me what ever the hell you want as long as you get my ass out of this prison.

JASON

I'll see what I can do.

GAVIN

You'll see what you can do? You gotta do better than that man, I chose you over the last guy because you sounded better.

JASON

Thank you.

GAVIN

But I don't get it... Why you doing this for free if you're so good?

JASON

Let's cut the crap.

Gavin's perplexed by Jason's flippancy.

GAVIN

What?

JASON

I said let's cut the crap. Jason I'm not your lawyer. I'm not here to help you, represent you or get your sorry ass free. In fact I want you to go down.

Gavin looks around for the guard.

GAVIN

Who the hell are you?

JASON

Who the hell am I?

Jason chuckles like a villain. He takes off his spectacles.

JASON (CONT'D)

You don't recognise me. Would it help if I laid down in a puddle of my own blood on the floor?

Gavin's eyes narrow.

JASON (CONT'D)

You stabbed me eight times. You cut an artery in my leg. I almost bled to death. I was in a coma for weeks. When I was woken out of my coma. I lost my wife, my job and my house.

Gavin eyes look towards the exit.

JASON (CONT'D)

Don't even think about. You see I couldn't remember the attack but when I saw you're face on the news it all came back and that is what brought me here to you.

GAVIN

What do you want? You gonna try and do something in here. Good luck.

JASON

You haven't been charged for what you did to me. So before I go to the police I wanted to meet you personally, to let you know what you did took everything from me.

GAVIN

Do what you gotta do.

JASON

Haven't you been listening to me? Everyday I've got to wake up looking at the scars on my body that you put there. I can't get a job because I've got a criminal record.

GAVIN

-- Listen Mr. --

JASON

-- Waters.

GAVIN

Waters I'm sorry you lost your job,
your house and your girlfriend.

JASON

You're sorry? You have no idea what
it took me to build what I had. You
have no idea what I've lost.

GAVIN

I know what it's like to lose
everything.

JASON

No you don't. What have you lost?

GAVIN

I lost my dad, my mum, my home and
my future. And I'm about to lose my
freedom too. But go on go tell the
police. But that's not going to
change a god damn thing for either
of us really.

JASON

Don't tell me what to do.

GAVIN

Its just another system. It's a
business. Like the business that
killed my dad --

JASON

-- What business killed your
father.

GAVIN

Do you really wanna know?
(On Jason's expression)
My dad worked for a construction
company, they worked his ass to the
bone. The company wanted to finish
the project so they cut corners, it
wasn't safe to work there.
Scaffolding fell and killed my dad.
They made it out to be his fault.
They didn't give us a dime for my
father's death. They left us with
nothing.

JASON

How do you know that they were
cutting corners?

GAVIN

His friend told me, but he went quiet later. They must of paid him off too.

Jason looks at the floor.

JASON

I'm sorry.

GAVIN

Don't be. My mum wasn't she hated his ass anyway.

JASON

What happened to her?

GAVIN

She couldn't afford to pay off my father's debts. She got depressed being alone. Put the rest in her arm. I was too young to save her. I went from foster home to home. I had no money. Just a little brother to take care of. The streets took me in. I didn't want to touch drugs.

JASON

So you robbed.

GAVIN

Business men like you, who robbed me.

Jason gets up and walks over to the door. Bangs on it.

JASON

I'm done.

The guard opens the door. Gavin watches Jason leave.

INT. JASON'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jason sits at his laptop with a bottled beer.

ON LAPTOP SCREEN

Google search. "Atman Construction Death"

A news article. "Frederick, Jones Land and Capital Investments".

"Atman family takes Investment firm to court over the death of Father."

"Family claim Frederick, Jones Land and Capital Investments is at fault".

"Frederick, Jones Land and Capital Investments"

"Don Batten and his son Charles leave tarnished company and set up new visionary investment company - RADEAN."

ON JASON

Jason contemplates what he just saw. His bottle is empty.

Jason goes to the fridge. He looks inside. It's empty. Jason SLAMS the door shut.

Something across the room catches his eye. A book is sticking out of a moving box. He picks the book up. It's "Moby Dick". There is a bookmark in the middle of the book. He pulls it out. It's a PHOTO of Jason and Isabella on holiday. Jason looks at it, memories flood his head, love, pain, passion, regret and hate.

There's a KNOCK at the door.

Jason answers the door. It's Harry and he's holding a bottle of wine. His eyes lingers on Jason's new appearance.

HARRY

It's your favorite.

JASON

Thank you Harry come in. It's been a while.

Jason gives his old friend a warm embrace.

HARRY

Sorry I took so long to visit.

JASON

Don't worry. Please, make yourself at home. How's job going?

HARRY

Do you really want to know?
(off Jason's look)
I got promoted.

JASON

Oh. Well congratulations.

Jason takes the bottle to the kitchen Harry takes a seat, he surveys the apartment.

JASON (O.S.) (CONT'D)
There's a really good Italian
restaurant around the corner.

HARRY
Sounds good. I'm starving. How's
things going with you, you got a
job.

Jason enters.

JASON
No still looking... I've got a
record now...

Harry feels awkward.

JASON (CONT'D)
How's Tiffanni?

HARRY
History.

JASON
Wow.

HARRY
She wasn't for me. I'm still trying
to find the right one.

Jason picks up his coat.

HARRY (CONT'D)
I think it was the idea of her,
pleasing on the eye.

JASON
I could of told you that a few
years back.

HARRY
We could of both done with a little
advice.

Jason pauses. Harry's comment doesn't sit right with him.

JASON
What do you mean?

HARRY

Just looking back at it. Charles and Isabella seeing each other.

JASON

Seeing each other? They had a fling.

HARRY

I think Isabella was seeing Charles even before you had your accident.

JASON

What? How do you know that.

HARRY

It was literally a passing comment that I heard.

JASON

A passing comment?

Jason's blood is beginning to boil.

JASON (CONT'D)

So you're telling me that you knew?

HARRY

I'm not saying that I knew for sure. Someone told me they saw something at the Christmas party.

JASON

What did they see?

HARRY

Everyone was drunk. Charles and Isabella were I suppose a little too close. And it caught people's attention --

JASON

-- And you didn't think that was important enough to tell me?

HARRY

It was the Christmas party. You can't believe anything! I didn't know what to do. I was still new. I didn't even know if it was true.

JASON

You know what Harry I'm not that hungry. My appetite just seems to of disappeared.

HARRY

Oh.

JASON

If you could just leave the way that you came in.

HARRY

Jason --

JASON

-- I'll see you another time Harry. The last thing that I need around me is people that I can't trust.

HARRY

Jason, you can trust me. But It's not me you should be mad at. I'm on your side.

Jason opens the door.

JASON

Bye Harry.

Jason closes the door on Harry.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The wind and rain beats down on Jason. He clutches at his coat. Jason walks past a restaurant he looks inside through the window. He takes a swig of whisky from a bottle.

JASON'S P.O.V - RESTAURANT

Warm and cosy. Fine dining. A couple smooch together, they're in love. The woman look's at her partner endearingly. They laugh together.

BACK TO SCENE

Jason's eyes are envious and tired. He walks on.

Jason comes across the same Homeless Man he encountered with Isabella sitting outside of a shop. The Homeless Man has little shelter from the rain.

HOMELESS MAN

Please sir, can you spare a little change.

Jason ignores him and walks on past.

HOMELESS MAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Thank you, have a good night.

After a few yards something tells Jason to stop. He turns back towards the Homeless Man. Jason kneels down beside him but doesn't recognise him. He reaches into his inside pocket and hands the Homeless Man some change. Homeless Man's eyes brighten up. Just as Jason is about to leave he takes out his wallet and places it in the Homeless Man's hand.

The Homeless Man looks with disbelief at Jason's gift to him. Jason takes off his coat and places it over the Homeless Man's shoulders. Jason touches the Homeless Man on the shoulder. The Homeless Man hasn't felt this kindness in years he can't get the words out. Jason rises to his feet. The Homeless Man touches the warm coat on his shoulders. He watches Jason disappear down the street.

EXT. FOOT BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Jason throws the empty bottle aside. He's soaking wet. He reaches the middle of the bridge. Traffic speeds by below. Jason looks left and right. He's alone on the bridge. He looks over the edge and swallows. He makes his mind up. Jason carefully climbs over the slippery railings.

Jason stands on the wrong side of the railings over looking the speeding traffic below. Jason's tears are indistinguishable from the rain on his face.

Jason builds up the bravery to let go. He shifts his feet. Jason slips. He loses his grip and falls. Jason somehow grabs onto the bottom of the rail with his right hand. His legs dangle over the speeding traffic below. Jason tries to grip the rail with his left hand. He hasn't got the strength to do it. His right hand is losing it's grip. Jason looks at his impending fate below.

HOMELESS MAN (O.S.)

Grab my hand.

Jason looks up at a hand wearing a tattered glove coming through the rails.

HOMELESS MAN (CONT'D)

Come on! Grab my hand!

Jason summons all of his energy and grabs the Homeless Man's hand. The Homeless Man struggles to pull Jason back up, but does so.

Jason and the Homeless Man crash onto the floor both exhausted.

HOMELESS MAN (CONT'D)
Thanks for the Coat.

INT. DINER - LATER

Jason and the Homeless Man sit in a booth. The Homeless Man attacks a plate of food. Jason sips a cup of coffee. Jason is still wet and is wearing the coat he gave to the Homeless Man over his shoulders.

JASON
Look I'm really grateful. Whatever you need --

HOMELESS MAN
-- You've already given me enough.

JASON
What's your name?

HOMELESS MAN
Kurt.

Jason reaches out his hand

JASON
I'm Jason.

Kurt talks with a mouthful of food. There's a glint in his eye, as though he knows something Jason doesn't.

HOMELESS MAN (KURT)
You don't remember me do you?

Jason raises an eye brow.

JASON
Should I?

KURT
My memory is pretty sharp. Outside the Mandaville Hotel you gave me fifty dollars. I don't think your wife wanted you to though.

Jason's eyes open wide.

KURT (CONT'D)
That kept me eating for weeks.

QUICK FLASH

Jason drops fifty dollars on the floor. Isabella doesn't notice. Jason and Isabella get into the taxi.

Kurt sees the fifty dollars on the floor.

BACK TO SCENE

JASON
I remember...

KURT
How's the wife?

JASON
Gone.

Kurt smiles.

KURT
What's so bad that you thought jumping off a bridge was the only way out? You seem like the guy who had everything going for him.

JASON
I - well, it's a long story...

KURT
Everyone has a story, that's for sure.

Kurt gets back to his food. Jason studies Kurt with his eyes.

JASON
Thank you for saving me.

KURT
Life is hard. It's the least I could do.

Kurt gulps down some water.

KURT (CONT'D)
So tell me, what do you want? What isn't life giving you?

JASON
I don't know. Success, a good job, a house, a car and holidays.

KURT
Is that all?

JASON
I worked hard all of my life for
those things they're what everyone
wants. You wouldn't get it.

Kurt looks at his battered clothes.

KURT
Maybe you're right. They sound
expensive. All I would say is
follow your heart. If I could go
back ten or twenty years that's
exactly what I would do.

INT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

It's business as usual and the courtroom is less than a
quarter full. Gavin stands handcuffed in front of the JUDGE.

JUDGE
Gavin Atman. I sentence you to four
and a half years.

Gavin's lawyer touches him on the shoulder. The judge hits
his gavel. Gavin hangs his head. He wants to cry but won't
let himself. He sucks it up.

PUBLIC VIEWING GALLERY

Jason watches the sentence being passed.

GAVIN

Looks over his shoulder before exiting the room. He sees
Jason's eyes staring back at him. Gavin gets a nudge in his
back from an over zealous escorting OFFICER.

INT. THE DRINKS WIZARD BUILDING - HUGH'S OFFICE - MORNING

Hugh sits at his desk his telephone RINGS. Hugh Answers.

HUGH
(on telephone)
I'll be right down.

LOBBY

Jason is waiting. Hugh enters with a big smile on his face.

HUGH (CONT'D)

Jason.

JASON

Hugh.

HUGH

What can I do for you? Is everything OK?

JASON

I was wondering if --
(feels awkward)
-- Do you need. You said that you had a job?

HUGH

A job?

JASON

Yes.

HUGH

Of course Jason.

Relief on Jason's face. Hugh pats Jason on the shoulder.

JASON

There's something that you should know...

HUGH

What's that Jason?

JASON

I've been to prison.

HUGH

What was the charge?

JASON

Battery.

Hugh is more than surprised.

HUGH

Against who?

JASON

The man that had an affair with my wife.

HUGH

Excellent, come with me.

INT. THE DRINKS WIZARD BUILDING - LATER

Factory floor. The interior is a mixture of red brick from the original factory and shiny new machinery creating the isles. There's a lot of empty space. The HUM of large machines at work. Bottles transported along conveyor belts. Workers packing bottles ready for shipping.

Hugh and Jason walk together through the isles. Random staff stare at the new guy, Jason.

HUGH

Fruits come through our pressing machines and turned into liquid gold..

Hugh points to another area.

HUGH (CONT'D)

Over there is where we do our special flavour mixing.

Hugh points to another area.

HUGH (CONT'D)

That's bottling, labelling and this is quality control.

They continue to walk. Hugh looks around taking everything in. They come to a lady who is heavily pregnant. Her name is GABRIELA (25), she is a pretty Colombian girl with dark flowing hair. She's busy overseeing fruit flowing along a conveyor belt.

HUGH (CONT'D)

Hey Gabriela, can I bother you for second?

Gabriela turns around and speaks with a heavy Colombian accent.

GABRIELA

Sure Hugh.

HUGH

Gabriela I want you to meet Jason. He is joining the company today.

GABRIELA

Nice to meet you Jason.

JASON

Hey.

HUGH

Gabriela is in charge of quality control. How's the bun in the oven?

GABRIELA

He's good. Just helping mummy at work.

Jason is surprised at the size of her.

JASON

How far along are you?

GABRIELA

Eight and a half months.

JASON

Wow.

Gabriela rubs her bump.

GABRIELA

Yup. When he's out he will be the newest member of the team.

HUGH

I'm going to take Jason around to meet some of the others.

GABRIELA

Sure.

(at Jason)

Lovely to meet you.

JASON

You too. I suppose I'll see you around.

Gabriela smiles and gets back to her job. An old grumpy looking man walks passed.

HUGH

Ron.

RON is in a rush. He's at least fifty. Grey haired with spectacles.

RON

Hey Hugh, how can I help?

HUGH

I want you to meet Ron. He looks after the pressing machines.

RON
Hey, nice to meet you --

JASON
-- I'm Jason.

Hugh lowers his spectacles.

HUGH
Jason is joining us today.

RON
Glad to have you on board. I'm sure
you'll fit right in. Excuse me.
(checks his phone)
I'm sorry but I have to run one of
the pressing machines is jammed and
I need to perform my magic.

Ron puts on a rubber glove.

JASON
No problem.

RON
No rest for the wicked.

HUGH
Thanks Ron we'll let you go.

Ron scurries away down the isles. Hugh turns to Jason.

HUGH (CONT'D)
Come on there's more to see.

DELIVERY AREA

Trucks are being loaded with packaged beverages. Jason and Hugh approach an elderly black woman called LORNA (55) and a black teenager called MERVIN (18), talking with Willow.

HUGH (CONT'D)
Guys. Sorry to break it up. I just
want to quickly introduce Jason,
it's his first day.

Willow is surprised to see Jason. Hugh smiles at her.

HUGH (CONT'D)
You already know Willow.

Jason lets out a quick chuckle.

WILLOW
How's your head?

JASON
Still works.

LORNA
Did we miss something?

HUGH
Nothing to worry about.

LORNA
OK...

Mervin shakes Jason's hand.

MERVIN
Mervin.

JASON
Jason.

HUGH
And this little superstar right
here is Lorna.

LORNA
Little super star? Stop it Hugh.
You're only nice to me when you
want something.

Hugh chuckles, Lorna crosses her arms sarcastically and
raises an eyebrow.

HUGH
I don't want anything for now.

LORNA
Well that's my que to disappear
before he changes his mind. I'll
see you guys later. Good luck
Jason.

Lorna walks away.

HUGH
Am I really that bad?

LORNA
No Hugh, you're the best.

HUGH

Lorna is Mervin's mum, we also like to keep it in the family.

Jason looks pleasantly surprised.

MERVIN

I'm going to hit the roads, got a ton of deliveries to do.

HUGH

Take it easy out there.

(to Jason)

Mervin is our youngest and is a delivery driver.

Mervin makes his way to a truck.

HUGH (CONT'D)

Jason I'm going to leave you in Willow's capable hands.

Willow shoots Hugh a look, she's not happy.

HUGH (CONT'D)

She's actually my first hire. And one of the most knowledgeable about how this all works. She's been around through the ups and the down.

(whispers to Jason)

She's also the most feared.

WILLOW

(to Jason)

Don't listen to Hugh, everybody loves me.

HUGH

(to Willow)

Please take care of him. For Jason's first couple of weeks --

WILLOW

-- Weeks?

Willow smiles politely, not wanting to come across rude.

HUGH

I want you to show him the ropes and give him a little taster of everything.

Jason can't take his eyes off of Willow.

HUGH (CONT'D)
I've got to run.
(to Jason)
You're in safe hands.

WILLOW
Hugh.

HUGH
Sorry, speak later I've got a meeting.

Hugh hurries away. Jason follows Willow, they come to a door. Jason jumps in front of her.

WILLOW
Well let's get to it. Follow me.

HUGH
How about I get the doors?

WILLOW
(bland)
Thanks.

Willow walks through.

INT. THE DRINKS WIZARD BUILDING - THE NEXT DAY

Factory floor. Jason and Willow are wearing overalls. They are standing by a conveyor belt carrying apples.

WILLOW
A lot of what we do here is quality control. The machines take care of the rest. Look here.

Willow picks out a bad apple and shows it to Jason. She drops it into a bucket. She steps back.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
Simple enough?

Jason steps forward.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
Look for any black marks and really odd shaped ones. Anything rotten.

The apples speed by Jason. He looks to his right. Gabriela is working at lightning pace, listening to music on headphones. Jason knows he can do this.

He looks at the apples whizzing by. He throws his hand in and picks up an apple. He shows it to Willow. She shakes her head.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

Nope. Try again.

Jason throws it back onto the conveyor belt. He looks back over to Gabriela. He starts again. He picks another good apple. Willow is unimpressed but sympathetic, she takes it out of his hand and throws it back.

BEGIN MONTAGE

Jason learning the ropes at Drinks Wizard alongside Willow. He also builds relationships with the Hugh's team.

QUICK CUTS:

- Jason arriving at work on foot.
- Jason picking out bad apples and other fruit with Willow.
- Jason bringing in boxes of fruit from the back. Willow signals for more boxes. Her eyes linger on him.
- Ron showing Jason how the pressing machine works.
- Jason loading Mervin's delivery truck.
- Jason and Willow laughing together.

END MONTAGE

INT. THE DRINKS WIZARD BUILDING - LUNCH ROOM - DAY

Jason sits down at a table with Willow to eat lunch. Lorna and Gabriela wander over with their lunches in hand.

LORNA

Do you mind if we join you guys?

Willow looks to Jason.

JASON

Please join us.

Willow eats a sandwich. Gabriel and Lorna both have bowls of soup. Jason eats a salad using a knife and fork, he has a napkin tucked into his shirt, with full table manners on show. Lorna and Gabriela exchange looks. Lorna wants to ask Jason a question.

LORNA

So Jason, how's your first few weeks been? I'm sure Willow hasn't been too much to handle.

JASON

Er, good.

LORNA

So Willow hasn't broken you yet?

Everyone LAUGHS.

JASON

No, fortunately I'm still in one piece.

LORNA

So Jason what were you doing before you joined?

Willow shoots Lorna a look but Lorna doesn't care. Gabriela is intrigued too.

JASON

Well I used to work in finance.

LORNA

Oh I like finance, what were you doing?

JASON

Investing in poorer areas. Redevelopment, things like that.

GABRIELA

Money comes in, people go out. What's the word. Gentrification.

JASON

Some see it as that. But some areas need a push in the right direction.

GABRIELA

I don't know my mum always said when new coffee shops come in, the rent goes up.

LORNA

So what happened? Had enough?

GABRIELA

But it does sound like fun -- I would love a job like that.

(MORE)

GABRIELA (CONT'D)

Dressing up, big meetings, big deals.

LORNA

You need good qualifications to do a job like that.

GABRIELA

I've got qualifications thank you very much.

JASON

Well --

WILLOW

(at Lorna)

-- Oh Lorna leave him alone.

LORNA

Sorry Jason, I'm just interested. Whatever brought you to us, it was their loss and our win.

Lorna winks at Michael.

RON AND HUGH

Are sitting at a nearby table. Ron looks over his shoulder at Jason and Willow.

RON

I haven't seen Willow so relaxed in forever.

Hugh looks over. Willow is smiling and laughing with Jason, Lorna and Gabriela.

HUGH

I know. He's still standing.

RON

What do you think?

HUGH

Maybe he's what she needed.

INT. THE DRINKS WIZARD BUILDING - DELIVERY DEPOT - LATER

Jason and Willow stand in front of delivery truck. Jason sizes the truck up.

JASON

I don't think my driver's licence covers this vehicle.

WILLOW

That's OK.

Jason raises an eyebrow at Willow. The truck starts up. Jason takes a step backwards. The truck takes off revealing Two CARGO PUSH BIKES.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

Does your licence cover these?

Jason's scrunches his brow and scratches the back of his head.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

Get out of those overalls. Were going to do some deliveries.

EXT. STREETS - DAY

Jason and Willow each ride a cargo bike. The front compartments are filled with drinks for delivery. They come to a steep hill. Jason is already sweating profusely and is barely keeping up with Willow who is absolutely fine.

JASON

Should we be riding this fast?
Isn't it dangerous?

They began to climb the hill. Willow waves at Jason. Jason pretends he's coping fine.

WILLOW

Nope, we've got a delivery time to meet.

Willow giggles at Jason and speeds up. Jason falls further behind.

JASON

(to himself)

This is torture! She's torturing me! I thought that you said everybody loves you.

Willow slows down and hears Jason's rant.

WILLOW

They all do in the long run!

Willow speeds off.

Willow waits at the top of the hill. Jason arrives panting in his sweaty shame. Willow shakes her head playfully at Jason.

JASON

(panting)

Wait, my doctor said --

WILLOW

-- I'll race you down. Three, two, one go!

Willow takes off. Jason won't be embarrassed again and chases after her. Willow is fast but she is only a few meters ahead.

Jason is catching up with Willow. He ducks low to be more aerodynamic. Just as Jason is about to pass Willow a car pulls out from a side road.

Jason swerves heavily, narrowly missing an oncoming vehicle.

He veers onto the sidewalk -- dodging person after person, lamp posts and bins. Jason makes it to the bottom of the hill. He squeezes the brakes.

Jason relishes in his relief and his win. He looks for Willow and sees her entering a building half way back up the hill. Jason is distraught.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - REAR ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

Jason is waved in by a security guard. He parks his bike. Willow comes out of the rear entrance looking dejected. Jason is fatigued and soaking in sweat.

WILLOW

They're really understaffed, they asked if we didn't mind bringing the two cases up to the kitchen.

JASON

Where is the kitchen?

WILLOW

The seventh floor.
(on Jason's look)
Come on. We'll use the lifts.

JASON

Thank God.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - LIFT

Willow rolls the cases of drinks into the lift. Jason presses the button for the third floor.

SEVENTH FLOOR

Willow and Jason are waving at the kitchen staff as they leave. They head down a corridor towards the lift. A group of three businessmen are talking amongst themselves. One of the men looks familiar to Jason. As Jason walks by he's stunned to see that it is Charles.

WILLOW

Ah man, who needs the gym after that.

Jason immediately puts his head down and puts his cap on.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

I promise you, not every delivery is going to be like that. That was a one-off.

Jason doesn't respond to Willow and picks up the pace.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

Jason?
(catches up with him)
Are you OK?

JASON

Yea fine.

Willow sees Jason looking towards the three men. She looks back at Jason and picks up on his anxiety.

WILLOW

Jason is something wrong?

The lift arrives and it's full of people. As soon as the lift clears Jason darts inside -- he hits the ground button. Willow follows inside. The doors begin to close. A hand stops the door. Jason and Willow occupy the back two corners of the lift. Charles enters, he is still in conversation with the two men. Jason lowers his head hoping his cap will conceal his face.

The men's conversation ends. Willow looks towards Charles.

The lift doors open. Everyone piles out.

GROUND FLOOR

The men leave. Jason and Willow follow.

Charles searches his pockets looking for his I.D.

CHARLES

(to men)

Guy's I left my pass upstairs.

Charles turns around. There's nowhere for Jason to hide. They both stop walking. Willow stops next to Jason. Charles squints at Jason.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Jason is that you?

CHARLES (CONT'D)

I see that you're doing well for yourself. Quite a career change though. Tough times, eh?

Charles smirks. Jason squares up to Charles. Willow intervenes.

WILLOW

Jason, let's go we've got more deliveries to do.

JASON

Why don't you go and fuck yourself.

CHARLES

You heard her Jason. Or do you want to try and hit me again. Go on. I'll let you have the first shot, but this time no one will come between us.

Jason takes his hat off.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

This time you won't get back up.

Charles and Jason's faces are less than an inch apart. Charles' colleagues walk back towards him.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Come on. Do it for her.

WILLOW

No Jason.

Willow pulls at Jason's arm. Jason wants to punch the smirk off of Jason's face.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

Let's get out of her. Come on.
Let's go.

Willow drags Jason away by the arm.

CHARLES

Go on. Fuck off. Oh and Jason, I'm finished with her. You can have her back now. I was only borrowing her in the first place.

Charles' colleagues arrive.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - REAR ENTRANCE

Jason bursts through the doors. He's like a kettle about to boil over. He kicks his bike and storms in a circle.

WILLOW

What the hell was that all about?

Jason ignores her.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

It's OK. Take a minute. Sit down.

Jason SCREAMS out. Jason feels his breathing change. He holds his head.

JASON

I need to seat down.

Jason sits down abruptly onto the floor Willow sits next to him clutching onto him. Jason leans his head onto her shoulder. He closes his eyes and starts to breath erratically. His leg shakes.

WILLOW

Just relax calm down. I'm here.

INT. THE DRINKS WIZARD BUILDING - NIGHT

Jason and Willow are working in silence. Jason is picking apples from the conveyor belt.

He looks at the clock: "19:00". Jason walks away from the conveyor belt.

Willow watches Jason until he goes out of sight.

INT. THE DRINKS WIZARD BUILDING - LOCKER ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jason opens his locker. He pulls off his T-shirt revealing his scarred torso. He turns around and sees Willow in the doorway. Jason quickly covers himself with his T-shirt.

WILLOW
Sorry, I didn't mean to.

JASON
It's OK.

WILLOW
It's been a long week. How about we get a drink, my treat?

Jason contemplates.

JASON
Willow I would love to but --

WILLOW
-- You're tired... I understand it has been a long week. OK, have a great weekend...

Willow turns away.

JASON
Willow wait.

Willow turns back around.

JASON (CONT'D)
I could do with a drink.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Soft music. Relaxed atmosphere. Willow and Jason share a booth, a few empty bottles of beer sit between them. Willow cracks open another beer and passes it to Jason.

WILLOW
I'm sorry about Lorna, she can be quite inquisitive at times.

JASON
Don't mention it.

Willow shifts slightly in her chair. She leans forward.

WILLOW

I want to ask you a question. You don't need to answer it if you --

JASON

(shrugs)
Go ahead.

WILLOW

Who was that guy in the lift?

Jason looks into his bottle of beer.

JASON

Somehow I knew you would ask me that. I'm actually surprised it took so long.

Jason takes sips his water.

JASON (CONT'D)

His name is Charles Batten. He used to be my boss back at my old job.

WILLOW

What happened between you two?

JASON

He had an affair with my now ex wife.

Willows eyes widen.

JASON (CONT'D)

He's also the reason I can't get a job in my old field. I knocked a few of his teeth out and got a criminal record to prove it.

Jason sips his water. Pain and frustration in his eyes. Willow is intrigued but also cautious.

WILLOW

So that's what brought you here?

JASON

Correct. Not many people are giving out jobs to convicts.

Jason finishes the remnants of his beer.

JASON (CONT'D)

Thank you for what you did earlier. Anyone else would of panicked.

WILLOW

Don't mention it. A had a girlfriend back in high school who suffered from seizures. I was taught how to handle them.

JASON

Are you hungry?

WILLOW

Sure, I know a place around the corner.

EXT. STREET - LATER

Willow and Jason eat burgers while they stroll together.

WILLOW

What do you think?

JASON

(between bites)

It's good.

Willow smiles smugly. Jason bites the last of his burger, the sauce drips through his fingers.

WILLOW

See I told you it was good.

JASON

Bring me back to university life.

WILLOW

Maybe you need to get out more? Do more things.

JASON

I think so.

WILLOW

Hey do you like baseball?

JASON

I love baseball, but now keeping up with it... I just haven't had time.

WILLOW

I love baseball, maybe we should watch a game one day?

JASON

I would like that.

Raindrops hit Jason's hand. He looks up. It rains heavily.

WILLOW

My place is literally around the corner we can hide out there until this stops.

JASON

Well, I could --

WILLOW

-- Just come on.

Willow pull jason by the arm.

INT. WILLOW'S APARTMENT - LATER

Jason and Willow crash through the front door. They're both soaking wet.

WILLOW

Let me get you a towel.

Willow heads into another room. Jason wanders into the

LIVING ROOM

Homely and cosy. Jason spots a framed picture. It's an old black and white photo of a young man posing at a beach cradling a small baby.

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

That's my father.

Jason turns around.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

It's the only picture that I have off him. He died in an car accident not long after taking that photo.

JASON

I'm sorry.

WILLOW

It's fine.
(passes Jason a towel)
Here.

JASON

Thanks.

Jason dries his hair and face.

WILLOW
Let me get you a hot drink? It'll
warm you back up.

JASON
Sure. Thank you.

Willow leaves the room.

INT. WILLOW'S APARTMENT - LATER

Dim lighting. Jason and Willow have almost finished a bottle of red wine. The coffee mugs have been drunken and left on a side table. They sit opposite each other. Willow is curled up on a chair.

JASON
So what about you? How did you
become Hugh's number two?

WILLOW
Hugh is a good man. He's one of the
few good guys left. He gave me a
chance when I most needed it. He
had an idea and I had nothing to
lose. I suppose I was coming out of
a dark phase of my life...

JASON
What do you mean?

WILLOW
I was in a bad relationship...

JASON
... It's OK, you don't need to...

WILLOW
... It's OK.

Willow forces a happier expression.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
It's been years, but --

JASON
-- Willow --

WILLOW
-- No Jason. I want to tell you.

Willow takes a breath then begins.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

It all started when I was about nineteen, I met a man that was much older than me. His name was Carl. I was infatuated with him. I couldn't believe a man like him would want a simple girl like me. I never knew my father and Carl seemed to know everything and he had a car, a home -- money, I suppose he filled a void in my life.

(scoffs)

Jason sits silently hanging on Willow's words..

WILLOW (CONT'D)

We spent every minute together and when we were apart I missed him. Everything seemed so perfect. He proposed to me on my twentieth birthday and I said yes. We had a small intimate wedding. We moved in together.

Willow doesn't notice the tears running down her cheeks.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

Almost straight after he changed. I think he felt that I was still young and you know a free spirit. He didn't want me to be me. He wanted me to be what he thought I should be. He stopped me going out and seeing my friends. I was trapped. I used painting as my escape until he stopped that too. I barely saw my mother. She passed away. That's when I told him that I couldn't live like this. So he beat me, I'll never forget that day...

JASON

... So you left him.

WILLOW

It took years for me to build up the courage to leave, but then I found out that I was pregnant. I couldn't go.

Jason's eyes tighten on Willow.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

I lost the baby. Maybe through stress, maybe from the beatings -- I don't know. Soon after I ran away. I went from place to place. I never really settled. But then I came here.

JASON

Have you told anyone this?

WILLOW

No, it's hard for me to trust anyone. It's probably why I prefer to be alone. That way I can't get hurt.

JASON

Do you trust Hugh?

WILLOW

I do. And I'm going to miss him when he's gone. He's done so much for me and so many others.

JASON

Gone?

WILLOW

You don't know do you?

JASON

Know what?

WILLOW

Hugh is dying of cancer Jason.

Jason is rocked. He slumps back into his chair.

JASON

Terminal?

Willow affirms with a nod.

INT. WILLOW'S APARTMENT - LATER

Willow has fallen asleep in her chair. Jason wakes up. He walks towards Willow and places a blanket over her carefully. She stirs slightly. Jason moves strands of hair from her face. He admires her face for a moment..

Jason heads for the front door.

INT. RADEAN INVESTMENTS - CHARLES' OFFICE - DAY

Plush and modern. Charles rests his Italian loafers on his desk. He runs his hands through his hair. He's got a conniving smirk on his face. He picks up the phone and dials.

CHARLES

(on telephone)

Hey Johnny, it's Charles. How are you doing? Excellent. Johnny I wanted to call in a favour. What do you know about the Drink's Wizard company... Not much... Let me update you.

INT. THE DRINKS WIZARD BUILDING - NIGHT

Factory floor. Jason is removing the bad fruit. Willow is next to him. Willow places something on the edge of the conveyor belt.

Jason looks down. He picks up two tickets to a baseball game.

JASON

Baseball tickets?

WILLOW

You said you needed to go out more right, let your hair down.

JASON

Willow --

WILLOW

-- Don't mention it.

She looks over at the clock: "7:00". She stops working.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

I've got to shoot off now, somewhere to be. Hold onto those tickets and don't lose them.

JASON

OK I'll see you tomorrow.

WILLOW

You're not going to stay here for much longer are you?

Willow walks away. Jason looks over his shoulder he sees Willow saying goodbye to Gabriela. Willow heads towards the locker room. Only Gabriela and Jason remain.

Gabriela looks over towards Jason and smiles. Jason gets back to the fruit. He looks over towards Gabriela again. She rubs her back, she's uncomfortable. Jason gets back to the fruit.

A few moments later Jason looks towards Gabriela. She takes out her headphone and places them on a table behind her. She heads towards the locker room. Jason watches her. He looks at the time:"7:08".

Time passes. Jason looks at the clock: "7:33". He stops what he's doing and walks towards Gabriela's headphones. He picks one up. It's still PLAYING MUSIC.

Jason heads to the

LOCKER ROOM

Jason opens the door. Gabriela is on the floor. She's in labour. Gabriela lets out a cry of pain. Jason runs over towards her and kneels by her side.

GABRIELA

The baby, it's coming now.

Jason's face fills with fear. Gabriela grabs Jason's hand and squeezes.

JASON

Let me call an ambulance.

GABRIELA

No! There's no time --

Gabriela cries out in pain.

JASON

HELP! SOMEONE HELP!!

(to Gabriela)

Let me go and find someone.

No one comes. Gabriela looks into Jason's eyes.

GABRIELA

No. I need you Jason. Don't leave me.

JASON

I won't leave you Gabriela. OK, I'm going to have a look.

GABRIELA

OK, OK.

Jason sees a towel. He throws it over her legs. He looks for the baby.

JASON

Oh my god! I can see the head! Er --
Er, push! Push!

Gabriela pushes.

JASON (CONT'D)

Keep going.

GABRIELA

(gasping)
I'm tired, I'm tired.

JASON

We're almost there. Come on! You
can do it Gabriela, dig deep, dig
deep.

Gabriela feels a surge of energy and pushes. She SHOUTS out and pushes again. She screams as she summons every ounce of energy.

JASON (CONT'D)

Yes! Yes! She's here. Oh my Gods
she's beautiful.

The baby lets out a CRY. Jason cradles the baby in his arms. Gabriela is exhausted.

GABRIELA

Let me see her.

Jason places the baby in Gabriela's arms.

LOCKER ROOM - LATER

Gabriela cradles the baby in her arms on the floor. Jason sits next to her. They're both exhausted and sweaty. Gabriela plays with her baby's hand.

GABRIELA (CONT'D)

She's beautiful.

JASON

What will you call her?

GABRIELA

I will name her after my grand
mother Annie.

JASON

I love it.
(to baby)
Hello Annie.

Two PARAMEDICS enter and immediately attend to Gabriela and her baby. Jason gets out of the way.

EXT. THE DRINKS WIZARD BUILDING - LATER

Jason watches Gabriela and her baby being wheeled into the back of the ambulance by a paramedic. Gabriela smiles at Jason. He waves back at her. The ambulance heads off into the night.

Jason turns around. Willow is standing there.

WILLOW

I got your message. How are they?

JASON

They're both doing good. They literally just left.

WILLOW

You look like crap. Come on I'll take you home.

INT. JASON'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Moving boxes are still dotted around. Willow walks around the apartment and takes a seat on the couch. Next to Willow, sticking out from between letters is a information pack on McGrath Prison.

KITCHEN

Jason pours two glasses of wine in the kitchen.

WILLOW (O.S.)

McGrath Prison? Is there something that I should know?

Jason pauses.

JASON

I promised an old friend I would visit. I haven't got around to it yet.

LIVING ROOM

Jason enters. He sees Willow holding a picture frame in her hand. The picture is of Jason and Isabella.

WILLOW
Is this her?

Jason places the two glasses on a side table.

JASON
I still need to go through these boxes, that picture is definitely for the garbage.

Willow puts the picture down and turns towards Jason. They lock eyes.

WILLOW
Jason.

JASON
Yes.

Willow leans forward and kisses Jason.

JASON (CONT'D)
Are you sure?

Willow kisses Jason again. He pulls her closer to him. The kiss turns fiery. They begin to pull at each others clothes. The passion takes over. Willow lifts Jason's top off. She looks at his scars, Jason looks at her. Willow caresses his torso with her hands. Jason unbuttons her top leaving just her bra. They stumble towards the

BEDROOM

They both fall onto the bed. Willow rolls onto of Jason.

INT. JASON'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - LATER

Willow and Jason lay under the sheets together. She plays with Jason's beard. Jason kisses her forehead.

WILLOW
I haven't been intimate with anyone like that in so long. It felt right.

JASON
It did.

WILLOW
Do you miss your old life Jason?

JASON
Well, I miss my dog.

Willow LAUGHS.

WILLOW
She took your dog?

JASON
She did and I think about him every day.

WILLOW
I'm sorry about your dog Jason, but I'm talking about the life before you came here, before this apartment. I bet you lived somewhere really nice.

JASON
That's all in the past now.
(kisses Willow's forehead)
I just want to concentrate on the future.

Willow slides her hand under the sheets and rubs her fingers across Jason's scars.

WILLOW
How did you get these?

Jason looks away. Willow sits up and touches Jason's face. She moves his face back to hers and peers into his eyes.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
You can talk to me Jason, about anything.

JASON
I was stabbed in an attack. I nearly died.

WILLOW
When?

JASON
Over a year ago.

WILLOW
By who?

Jason looks away.

JASON
It's over now, he's in prison.

WILLOW
For what he did to you?

Jason shuffles out of the sheets. He sits on the edge of the bed facing away from Willow.

JASON
No. For what he did to others.

WILLOW
I don't understand.

JASON
He put me in a coma and when I woke up I couldn't remember what happened. Then out of the blue I saw his face on the news. He was arrested for some other crimes. So I found out where he was being kept and posed as a lawyer and paid him a visit.

WILLOW
You did what? Why didn't you just go to the police?

JASON
I had to tell him face to face I was the man he left bleeding on the floor. I had to tell him that I lost everything.

WILLOW
You got me.

Jason kisses Willow's head.

JASON
I need to get back on my feet and get my life back to where it was. This will do for now, but I need a real job.

Willow looks away.

INT. JAIL CELL - NIGHT

Gavin lays in bed, lost in his thoughts.

PRISON GUARD (O.S.)
LIGHTS OUT.

The lights go out. Moon light from a small window is all that's left. Gavin rolls over onto his side and tries to get comfortable. He's feeling down and out. He closes his eyes.

INT. THE DRINKS WIZARD BUILDING - MORNING

Jason walks through the factory floor like any other day. Colleagues begin a slow CLAP that erupts into a CHEER. Jason looks around not realizing the clapping is directed at him.

Jason reaches the pressing machines where he finds Hugh waiting with Lorna and Ron.

HUGH

Good Morning Jason. We all chipped in and got you a little something for your heroics last night. We and of course Gabriela and baby want to say thank you.

All eyes are on Jason.

RON

You're somewhat of a local hero now. Delivering Gabriela's baby all by yourself.

LORNA

You're full of surprises.

Hugh hands Jason a card and a bottle of wine. Willow arrives with a beaming smile.

JASON

Seriously it really was nothing. I mean anyone would of done the same thing.

Hugh proudly pats Jason on the shoulder.

RON

Humble words.

JASON

How is Gabriela?

HUGH

Gabriela and baby are doing fine. They'll be home in the next day or so.

WILLOW

All thanks to you Jason.

Hugh begins clapping. Everyone joins in. Willow gives Jason a kiss on the cheek. Everyone is happily surprised, apart from Jason. A few CHEERS ring out and a wolf WHISTLE.

INT. BASEBALL STADIUM - DAY

On the field, the batter steps up to the plate. The pitcher throws. The batter swings and hits the ball for a home run. The crowd CHEER.

BLEACHERS

Jason and Willow CHEER. They sit down LAUGHING. Willow has a hotdog in her hand. Jason has a beer.

WILLOW

Did you see that! Right out of the park!

JASON

What a hit.

Willow looks at Jason's beer.

WILLOW

Nice change right?

JASON

You really think I'm stiff don't you.

Willow shrugs playfully.

WILLOW

You gotta try this.

Willow shoves the end of her hotdog into Jason's mouth. Jason nods and gives the thumbs up with a mouth full of hotdog. Willow notices a little mustard on his cheek.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

Wait, stay there.

Jason keeps still. Willow licks it off his cheek. Jason smiles but doesn't kiss Willow. Willow looks away discontentedly.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Jason and Willow walk together. They're approaching Willows apartment entrance. They're both relaxed and happy. Willow looks at Jason.

JASON

What?

WILLOW

Nothing. Sometimes I just like to stare at you.

Willow stands in front of Jason and kisses him. Jason embraces her tightly, the kiss continues.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

I've booked a little restaurant for us tomorrow night. I've sent the details to your phone.

JASON

Sounds great.

Willow kisses Jason again. She lays her head on his chest for a moment.

WILLOW

Oh why don't you just stay.

JASON

I will tomorrow. Can you wait until tomorrow?

Willow huffs like a spoilt girl.

WILLOW

I guess I'll just have to.

Willow gives Jason a peck on the cheek, she holds his hand until the last second before heading into her apartment building. Jason watches and waves.

EXT. JASON'S APARTMENT - LATER

Jason approaches the door to his apartment block. He notices a parked car across the road with it's lights on. He reaches into his pocket for his keys.

Jason is about to put the key into the keyhole when he hears a familiar voice.

ISABELLA (O.S.)

Jason.

Jason freezes. He slowly turns around to see Isabella walking across the street towards him. Jason is stunned. Isabella's hair is cut shorter than we've seen before, she's still very attractive.

Jason turns back around and puts his key into his door and opens it. He closes the door. And walks into the building. Isabella is on the other side.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)

Jason wait. Please Just give me a minute.

Jason stops walking.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)

I know that you hate me. And I don't blame you. I hurt you Jason and I know that. But please hear me out.

Jason remains facing away from Isabella. More desperation creeps into Isabella's voice.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)

I'm begging you.

Jason turns back around and walks towards the door. They look through the glass at each other.

JASON

I'm here. What do you want.

ISABELLA

Please just open the door.

Jason shakes his head.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)

I want you to know that it's over between me and Charles. Jason I should of never of done that to you. It was horrible and I'll never forgive myself for hurting you like that. It cost me everything, my home, my job and my marriage. I fell for his tricks and promises. And I want you to know that I never loved him.

JASON

You broke my heart. You will never know.

Jason puts his hand on the glass.

ISABELLA

I know. I broke both of our hearts... What we had was special and I ruined it.

Isabella puts her hand on the glass right opposite Jason's as though to touch Jason's hand.

Jason opens the door.

JASON

You can't come in.

ISABELLA

That's OK.

Isabella takes out a pen and scribbles down her number on a piece of paper.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)

Please call me. We can meet tomorrow?

Jason takes the piece of paper. Isabella turns to leave. Jason stares at the paper. Isabella gets into her car and drives away. Jason is left in the lobby, the automatic light switches OFF leaving him into darkness.

INT. THE DRINKS WIZARD BUILDING - LUNCH ROOM - DAY

Jason is at a table alone eating lunch. His napkin is tucked into his shirt and he is messaging on his phone. Jason quickly locks his phone when Willow approaches and sits down in a huff. Jason focuses on his salad.

WILLOW

What a morning. I can't believe we're only half way through the day. How's your day going?

JASON

Good. It's OK.

WILLOW

Are you OK?.

Willow kisses Jason on the cheek and rubs his arm.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

I'm looking forward to getting a strong drink tonight?

JASON

Er Willow about tonight. Would it be OK if I postponed to another time?

WILLOW

Jason tickets for this show are literally never available. I had to give my right arm for them.

(looks at arm)

It's grown back now. What's so important that you have to miss it?

JASON

I've been sick all day. I really don't feel well now. My head is throbbing.

Willow scans his face.

WILLOW

Now that you've said it you don't look great. Your cheeks are puffy.

(touches his forehead)

You are a little warm.

JASON

I was thinking of going home early.

Willow looks glum. Jason COUGHS.

WILLOW

Well if you're not well you should go and rest at home. I'll come by later?

JASON

No, no. I think I'm just going to sleep it off.

WILLOW

Oh... OK.

Willow plays with her food.

JASON

I think I should go, I could be contagious.

Jason gets up. He kisses Willow on the cheek and leaves. Willow looks longingly at him.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Small. Intimate. Quiet. Isabella sits alone in a booth. She looks around anxiously. She checks her watch. Jason enters the restaurant. He spots Isabella.

Jason sits down expressionless.

ISABELLA

I thought that you were going to stand me up and to be honest I wouldn't of blamed you. Can I get you something to drink?

Jason declines.

JASON

Why did you bring me here?

ISABELLA

I brought you here because you're a good man Jason and I made some very bad decisions. Decisions that I can never take back and I'm truly sorry about that. I feel terrible. I can't sleep knowing what I've done to you.

JASON

Tell me one thing, why him?

ISABELLA

He came to me. He knew that we were having problems --

JASON

-- How did he know, I know never told him.

ISABELLA

Our relationship wasn't in a good place. We were both under pressure from our jobs. I was with you but I felt alone. I felt like you never listened to me Jason. We were drifting apart. I needed someone to confide in. He took advantage.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

Isabella looks for Jason's eyes.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
Duke misses you.

Jason looks up.

JASON
He does?

ISABELLA
He can't talk but I know he does.

JASON
How is he?

ISABELLA
He's probably at home watching an old movie. We always said that he's an old soul.

JASON
That's Duke. I miss him.

ISABELLA
I miss you.

They both smile. Isabella reaches out and touches Jason's hand.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
Can we order something please, I'm starving.

JASON
OK quickly, I wasn't planning on staying too long.

ISABELLA
I'll be quick.

INT. WILLOW'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Willow is in front of the stove cooking soup. She sprinkles some basil onto the soup then uses a spoon to taste the soup.

WILLOW
Yummy.

Willow retrieves a flask from a cupboard and pours the soup into it. She's very pleased with herself. She looks at the clock on the wall.

FRONT DOOR

Willow places the flask in her bag, puts on her coat and leaves the apartment.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Isabella and Jason walk back towards his apartment. They're both LAUGHING.

ISABELLA

You came down to the pool side and asked literally everyone who took your towels. You were furious and I couldn't stop laughing.

JASON

I had the best seats, pool side! I got out of bed at quarter to six to secure those seats.

ISABELLA

You were furious.

Isabella LAUGHS. They arrived at Jason's apartment and face each other.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)

What is it?

JASON

I didn't expect today to be --

ISABELLA

-- It was nice and good to see you.

JASON

I know I should be angry at you. But deep down I forgave you a long time ago.

ISABELLA

I haven't forgiven myself. I never will.

Isabella kisses Jason on his cheek. Jason freezes.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)

Take care.

Isabella hails a taxi and leaves. Jason looks across the street at a WOMAN. We can't make out who it is.

She walks towards Jason. As she walks closer we see that it is Willow. Jason is speechless. Willow slaps Jason across the face.

Willow storms away.

JASON

Willow wait!

Jason chases after her. He pulls her around by the arm.

WILLOW

Don't touch me Jason. Who was that?

JASON

It was Isabella.

WILLOW

Your ex wife? You're unbelievable. I trusted Jason and this is how you repay that trust?

JASON

It's really not what it looks like. She tried to kiss me and I --

WILLOW

-- I don't want to hear your lies Jason. You told me that you were sick. So I spent my evening making you soup to make you feel better.

JASON

Willow.

WILLOW

I honestly thought you were sick but you're not your were on a date with your ex wife. And there's me thinking you were special -- different guy from all the rest of the jerks. But I was wrong. You're just like them.

Willow throws the flask of soup onto the floor and storms off.

JASON

Willow!

Jason can only watch.

INT. THE DRINKS WIZARD BUILDING - DAY

Jason overseeing the fruit pressing machines. Jason is focused on the rhythm of the press. He's lost in his thoughts. Ron approaches.

RON

Hey Jason, I'll take it from here,
Hugh wants to see you in his
office.

JASON

Hugh? Did he say what it was about?

RON

Nope.

JASON

OK, thanks Ron.

Jason leaves. Ron takes over.

INT. HUGH'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Hugh is sat at his desk on the phone. There's a KNOCK on his office door.

HUGH

(on telephone)

OK, I've got to go I'll speak to
you later.

Hugh hangs up.

HUGH (CONT'D)

Come in.

Jason enters.

HUGH (CONT'D)

Please take a seat.

Jason sits down.

HUGH (CONT'D)

Jason I need your help.

JASON

Sure, that's what I'm here for.

HUGH

What I'm about to tell you stays in this room.

JASON

Of course.

HUGH

Jason this business is under threat. This factory sits on land that is subject to a lease agreement. The lease agreement ends in five years but there is a break clause in that agreement where each party can essentially walk away from the agreement.

JASON

Sure.

HUGH

The owner of the lease, Mr. Lazenby wants to terminate the deal.

JASON

Why?

HUGH

He wants to use the land to build fifty luxury apartments. He wants to demolish the factory.

Hugh stands up and looks out of the window behind his desk.

HUGH (CONT'D)

I thought that the lease would of been extended for at least the next twenty five years. Maybe it's an oversight on my part. But I can't let everyone down I've taken on this journey Jason, they are relying on me.

Hugh turns around.

JASON

What can I do?

HUGH

I've done some digging and have found the investment firm he's working with.

(MORE)

HUGH (CONT'D)

It's called Frederick, Jones Land and Capital Investments. It's been around for years.

Jason eyes widen.

JASON

I know it.

HUGH

I thought that you might given your background. Do you know anyone, is there person that you can talk to?

JASON

I don't think so Hugh. I've really cut ties with the industry I don't have any real influence.

Hugh looks defeated.

HUGH

That's fine. It was a shot in the dark. I'm quite desperate Jason. They did give one more option. If I could come up with three million in cash then he might consider selling me the land.

JASON

Three million...

HUGH

...He's only given me a month to come up with it or they'll break the lease.

JASON

Bully tactics. Hugh let me call around my old contacts. Maybe there is room for negotiation but I can't promise anything.

Hugh walks back to his chair and carefully sits down.

HUGH

I'm dying Jason. I've got terminal cancer.

Hugh silently sobs.

JASON

Why didn't you tell me Hugh?

HUGH

It's difficult. It's not something I want to talk about. Realizing that I'm not going to be around for much longer and this place and everything I've built here is my legacy and I can't see it turned to rubble. A lot of families are relying on me.

JASON

I'm sorry Hugh.

HUGH

There's nothing for you to be sorry about. Jason do me a favour and keep this between us. Only a few people know and I don't want to worry anyone else. Like I said a lot of people are relying on me.

OUTSIDE OFFICE

Jason closes the office door with a look of determination on his face.

INT. THE DRINKS WIZARD BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

Ron is overlooking the fruit pressing machine. Jason approaches whilst taking off his gloves.

JASON

Ron I'm sorry but I need to leave for the rest of the day.

Jason is gone before Ron can reply.

INT. JASON'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jason throws his jacket on the couch and sprints to his desk. He opens up his laptop. The flask Willow threw on the floor stares back at him on the desk.

ON LAPTOP SCREEN

news website.

"Charles Batten sets up new Investment firm after the demise of Radean"

BACK TO SCENE

Jason rubs his face and eyes with his hands. Jason looks over his shoulder and sees the flask. Jason pulls out his phone and dials.

WILLOW (V.O.)

(on phone)

Sorry that I can't get to the phone right now but if you could leave your name, number and a brief message I'll get back to you.

There's a BEEP. Jason is about to talk but the words don't come out. He quickly hangs up the telephone.

Jason throws himself onto the couch. He sips his glass of wine. He's frustrated and wants to relax. He feels something in the sofa. It's the piece of paper that reads: "McGrath Prison 555-9989".

QUICK FLASH

Jason in McGrath Prison with Gavin.

"They cut corners"

"My dad was killed"

BACK TO SCENE

Jason reaches for his phone. He dials a number.

JASON

Harry.

INT. OFFICE - INTERCUT

Harry is sat at a desk. He holds the phone between his shoulder and his ear whilst he continues to work.

HARRY

Jason?

JASON

Yea. Working late?

HARRY

What can I say, I'm in high demand. How's it going?

JASON

I'm good. Harry I need a favour.

Harry goes quiet. He looks at the piles of paperwork on his desk.

HARRY
What is it?

JASON
You know Frederick, Jones Land and Capital Investments?

HARRY
Of course I do.

JASON
Well, I need you to do some digging. A few years ago a man died on site a Mr. Atman. It was a heavily disputed case. The company denied that they were at fault.

HARRY
OK...

JASON
I think that there could of been foul play. Can you see what you can find out?

HARRY
I'll check it out. Oh and Jason. It's been a while maybe we can catch up over a beer?

JASON
I would like that.

Jason hangs up the phone. He looks at the flask again.

EXT. WILLOW'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Heavy rain. Jason rings the apartment's buzzer. He waits a few seconds. Nothing. He presses the buzzer again. Nothing.

Jason looks up at the apartment block, rain hitting his face.

JASON
Willow! Let me in please.

Jason bangs on the door..

JASON (CONT'D)
Willow please let me explain.

An elderly couple walk past. Jason smiles. He's conscious of the scene he is causing. Reluctantly he leaves.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

Harry is on the phone at his desk.

JASON (V.O.)
Did you manage to find anything?

HARRY
Come on Jason. If there's something to find, I will find it. And there was something.

JASON (V.O.)
What did you get?

INT. MCGRATH PRISON - MEETING ROOM - DAY

Jason is wearing the same suit. He's sitting alone waiting. The door opens. Gavin is led through by a burly prison officer.

JASON
(to prison officer)
Thank you.

Gavin's sits down opposite Jason. The prison officer closes the door.

JASON (CONT'D)
Thank you for seeing me.

GAVIN
What do you want?

JASON
I just want to ask a few questions about your dad that's it.

GAVIN
What about him?

JASON
Look, before your father's accident there was at least five similar incidents on other projects. All safety issues all went to court and got thrown out.

GAVIN

Yea, so what, it's a shitty company.

JASON

True. But that's not all. I think that this company might be responsible for his death and the deaths of others. They just haven't been caught yet.

GAVIN

We already went to court. We lost. Anyway why do you care?

Gavin LAUGHS.

GAVIN (CONT'D)

Oh really. Listen we did all this. It tore my family apart inside and out. It put me on the streets Mr. Waters.

Jason's eyes show determination.

GAVIN (CONT'D)

Anyway why don't you just go to the police and tell them what I did to you. Let them throw away the key?

JASON

I'm not going to the police Gavin. If I was, it would of been done already. I think we have both suffered enough. What do you think?

Gavin hasn't got a response.

JASON (CONT'D)

So are you going to tell me the name of your father's friend. The one who thought there was a cover-up.

INT. CLINTON'S APARTMENT - DAY

CLINTON JAMES, 60, black and gray-haired, sits in his arm chair watching TV. He puts his reading glasses on and glances at his lottery ticket.

TV PRESENTER (V.O.)
(on TV)
Tonight's winning lottery numbers
will be announced shortly.

Clinton smiles anxiously.

CLINTON
Come on baby let's do this.

There's a KNOCK on his door. Clinton is torn between getting up and watching the lottery draw.

TV PRESENTER (V.O.)
The first number is twenty three.

The door KNOCKS again. Clinton gets up.

FRONT DOOR

Clinton opens the door. He peers over his shoulder still trying to catch the lottery numbers. He takes a look at Jason.

CLINTON
Can I help you?

Clinton looks at Jason up and down.

JASON
Clinton James?

CLINTON
Yea, who wants to know?

JASON
My name is Jason Waters --

CLINTON
-- Look if you're selling anything,
I'm not buying.

JASON
I'm not selling anything Mr. James.

CLINTON
Well I'm happy with my faith too.

Clinton points at a crucifix hanging on the wall. Clinton begins to close the door.

JASON

I'm actually hoping to speak to you about a project that you worked on many years ago.

(off Clinton's reaction)

Did you ever work for Frederick, Jones Land and Capital.

CLINTON

Yes.

JASON

Did you work with a man called Benjamin Atman?

Clinton lowers his spectacles.

CLINTON

What did you say your name was?

INT. CLINTON'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Clinton sits down in his arm chair. Jason sits across the room on a couch.

CLINTON

I know Benny, sure I did. He was a good friend. I worked with him for over eight years.

JASON

What do you know about his death?

CLINTON

He died in an supposed accident on site.

JASON

I noticed that you said *supposed*.

CLINTON

Listen mister --

JASON

-- Please Jason.

CLINTON

Jason this has been over a decade ago and they told me specifically not to discuss his death with anyone.

JASON

They did?

CLINTON

Yes sir. They made me sign one of those what's it called now --

JASON

Non disclosure agreement?

CLINTON

That's the one.

JASON

And why do you think they made you sign that?

Clinton smiles at Jason.

CLINTON

Now if I told you that then I would be breaking to agreement now wouldn't I. They told me I could go to jail if I do. So I ain't never talked to no one about it, ever. And that's not going to change.

JASON

What if I told you that Frederick, Jones Capital and Investments are a a piece of shit company. Benjamin wasn't the only person to die on that project was he?

Clinton shifts in his chair.

CLINTON

No he was not.

JASON

Two others died on site.

JASON (CONT'D)

Carl Dillon and Steve Copper.

CLINTON

Carl and Steve.

CLINTON (CONT'D)

How do you know all of this?

JASON

I have a great researcher.

CLINTON

What are you trying to do?

JASON

I'm going to get some long overdue justice for your friend Benjamin. And I'm going to stop this company from hurting the lives of any more people.

Clinton sees the tenacity in Jason's face.

JASON (CONT'D)

I'm not just asking you as a friend of Benjamin but also as a human being... I don't think that I can do this without your help.

Clinton contemplates Jason's words.

CLINTON

I'm sorry Jason, but I can't.

Jason's face drops. Jason's phone RINGS.

JASON

(to Clinton)

Sorry please give me one second.

(on phone)

Hello... I'm coming over right now.

Jason hangs up.

JASON (CONT'D)

Sorry I've got to go.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Jason quickly meanders his way through a busy corridor to a

RECEPTION DESK

A RECEPTIONIST looks up from her computer.

JASON

Excuse me I'm looking for Hugh Bellway. He was admitted today.

The receptionist checks her computer.

RECEPTIONIST

He's in the blue ward. Third door on your right.

Jason disappears down the corridor.

BLUE WARD - WAITING AREA

Jason arrives. Ron and Lorna are both seated and sees Jason.

JASON

What's happened? Where's Hugh?

Ron points to a room.

RON

He's in there.

Jason heads to the to the room.

RON (CONT'D)

Jason wait.

Jason ignores him and enters

BLUE WARD

Jason freezes. He sees Willow by Hugh's bedside. Willow Jason's eyes meet for a second. Willow looks away. She kisses Hugh's forehead and leaves.

JASON

Willow wait.

ISABELLA

This is not the time or the place.

Willow walks right past Jason and leaves the room.

Jason approaches Hugh's bedside. Hugh looks weak and fatigued and pale. Numerous tubes are connected to his arms. Jason carefully holds Hugh's hand. Hugh's eyes open slightly.

HUGH

Jason?

JASON

As soon as I heard I came straight here.

HUGH

Thank you Jason.

JASON

Hang in there Hugh.

Hugh manages a smile.

HUGH

That's easier said than done.

JASON
We are all here for you Hugh. We're fighting this with you.

HUGH
I know.

JASON
You mean the world to us.

HUGH
Likewise.

JASON
Hugh I think that we might have a chance to save your business. I've done some research and -- Hugh.

Hugh's eyes have closed.

JASON (CONT'D)
Hugh?

Two NURSES hurry into the room. They begin to check the medical equipment and Hugh's vital signs.

NURSE #1
Excuse me sir.

JASON
Is he OK?

NURSE #1
He needs to rest.

Jason helplessly steps back out of Nurse#1's way. Nurse #2 extends the curtain around Hugh's bed. Jason looks back towards Hugh with worry in his eyes as he leaves the room.

BLUE WARD - WAITING AREA

Ron and Lorna look up anxiously.

LORNA
What happened?

JASON
I was just talking with him and then he lost consciousness. He's weak. They said that he needs to rest.

Lorna starts to cry, Ron comforts her. Jason looks around for Willow.

RON
She left a few minutes ago.

Jason acknowledges Ron's help before disappearing down the corridor.

EXT. HOSPITAL - MOMENTS LATER

Jason runs outside of the hospital. He looks around desperately trying to find Willow. He spots Willow in the distance heading towards the carpark. Jason sprints after her.

JASON AND WILLOW

Jason catches up with Willow.

JASON
Willow.

Willow ignores Jason and carries on walking. Jason runs in front of her, blocking her path.

JASON (CONT'D)
Please Willow hear me out.

Willow crosses her arms.

JASON (CONT'D)
Willow I'm sorry.

WILLOW
What are you sorry about Jason?

JASON
I'm sorry that I even met her. I shouldn't have wasted my time..

WILLOW
Why did you do it? You lied to me to see her Jason. How could you do that to me. I trusted you. I confided in you and this is why I am the way that I am, because of men like you Jason.

Jason rolls the dice and kisses Willow. Willow doesn't pull away. The kiss finishes. Willow lowers her head.

JASON

Willow it was a mistake. It was a chapter of my life that I needed to close. Knowing that I've hurt you, hurts me.

WILLOW

Is it closed Jason?

JASON

Willow I love you. Seeing her made me realize that I'm madly in love with you and I want you in my life.

Willow cries.

WILLOW

I love you too Jason. But I need to know that I can trust you Jason.

Jason and Willow kiss passionately.

INT. JASON'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Willow and Jason clothes form a trail to the Jason's bed. Jason and Willow are embraced together and sleeping. Willow's phone is RINGING.

Willow stirs out of her sleep. She reaches out and picks up her phone.

WILLOW

(on phone)

Hello... WHAT?... I'm on my way.

Willow hangs up. She's now fully awake and worried.

JASON

Who was that?

WILLOW

Ron. We need to leave now?

Willow jumps out of bed.

JASON

Who was that?

INT. THE DRINKS WIZARD BUILDING - DELIVERY DEPOT

Jason and Willow enter the factory floor. The factory workers are gathered in front of the stairs leading to Hugh's office.

On the stairs are Ron, Charles and MR. LAZENBY. Ron is trying to calm everyone down.

RON
 (to crowd)
 Please if everyone could just settle down. I know it's confusing but please.

Jason and Willow make their way towards the STAIRS

A random worker shouts out a question to Ron.

RANDOM WORKER
 What's going on with Hugh? Why didn't he tell us that he was in hospital!?

The crowd MURMURS.

RON
 (to crowd)
 Hugh didn't want to alarm anyone with his condition --

CHARLES
 -- We need to come to terms with the reality that Hugh's death is imminent and that when he dies the lease will become essentially void. In which case myself and Mr. Lazenby have offered to assume ownership or turn this place to rubble.

RON
 You can't do that.

Charles sees Jason moving through the crowd towards the stairs. Charles whispers something to Mr. Lazenby.

RANDOM WORKER #2
 What about our jobs we can't lose our jobs. Hugh lied to us.

RON
 He didn't lie.

CHARLES
 Maybe it's time you had a CEO who was a straight talker, someone you can trust.

At the base of the stairs Jason turns to Isabella.

JASON

Wait here.

Jason walks up the stairs.

CHARLES

(to Jason)

Glad you could make it.

JASON

You need to leave now.

CHARLES

During my inauguration?

JASON

(to crowd)

Do not listen to this man, he's a liar, a cheat and a fraud.

Faces in the crowd look to each other in confusion.

CHARLES

Whoa, wait a minute there. Slander is a very, very serious offence
Jason --

JASON

-- So is murder.

The crowd begin to TALK more loudly.

CHARLES

Murder? This man clearly has a chip on his shoulder ever since he went to prison for assaulting me. I don't feel safe around him. Could we please have security remove Mr. Waters.

Shocked faces in the crowd.

JASON

I haven't done anything.

RON

Is that necessary.

CHARLES

I feel threatened.

Two SECURITY GUARDS hone in on Jason. They make their way through the crowd below.

JASON

Everyone listen. This man doesn't care about the business he doesn't care about Hugh and he doesn't care about any of us. He'll bleed Hugh's business for all it's worth.

(to Hugh)

And I'm not going to let you do it.

The security guards barge Willow out of the way and up the stairs. They apprehend Jason, who doesn't put up a a struggle.

CHARLES

(to security guards)

Throw him out.

Jason hits security guard #1's hands off of him.

JASON

(to security guard #1)

I can walk myself out.

Jason begins to walk down the stairs.

JASON (CONT'D)

Remember what Hugh did for each and everyone one of you. Reject anything from him.

The security guards both grapple Jason and fore fully lead him away.

CHARLES

Take care Jason.

At the bottom of the stairs. Willow blocks their path.

SECURITY GUARD #1

Get out of the way.

WILLOW

Make me.

JASON

Willow you don't have to do this.

WILLOW

Yes I do.

Willow and Jason look into each other's eyes.

HARRY (O.S.)
Wait!! Wait!

Everyone turns to see Harry running with a folder in his hand. His short figure cutes through the crowd.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Excuse me, excuse me.

Harry emerges from the crowd and ascends the stairs. Charles roles his eyes.

CHARLES
Harry?

HARRY
Hey Charles.
(to crowd.)
Please everyone you have to hear what I'm about to say. This man Charles is evil. In six years ago his company Frederick, Jones Land and Capital Investments caused the death of father of two Benjamin Atman to die. His company refused to pay compensation to the family even though it was because of his working conditions and lack of safety checks performed by Charles company that led to his death.

Charles is baffled.

CHARLES
What are you talking about. I know nothing about that?

HARRY
Really Charles.

Harry holds up SAFETY CERTIFICATES.

HARRY (CONT'D)
These are the forged safety certificates. That were quickly made to cover your backs.

CHARLES
(to Harry)
You haven't got enough evidence.

HARRY
 Haven't I?
 (to Crowd)
 Clinton? Clinton James?

Clinton James walks towards the stairs. The crowd part for him to walk through. Charles does a double-take of Charles.

HARRY (CONT'D)
 (to Clinton)
 Please make your way up.

Clinton passes Jason.

JASON
 (to Clinton)
 Thank you.

Clinton taps Jason on the shoulder and proceeds.

HARRY
 Thank you Clinton. Please tell the crowd.

Clinton looks out over the crowd. Silence falls.

CHARLES
 This is just ridiculous --

RON
 Shut up Charles. Let him speak.

CLINTON
 My name is Clinton James.

Charles and Mr. Lazenby trade looks.

CLINTON (CONT'D)
 I worked for Charles' company since the day's his father ran it. I worked my way up from a labourer to safety manager. I witnessed a cover up that lasted until the day I left that company. When Ben was killed they forced me to back date the certificates and lie to the investigators. They told me that I would go to prison if I didn't cooperate and that it was my fault. So I listened to what they told me to do and lied.

Clinton points to Charles.

CLINTON (CONT'D)

This man covered up Benjamin Atman's death and not just his. He covered up other's. Carl Dillon, steel worker, died the fifth October two-thousand and twelve. Scott Cooper, labourer died seventh of May two-thousand and twelve. Will Thurle, welder, died fourth of October two-thousand and eleven.

All eyes fall on Charles.

CHARLES

This is ridiculous.

HARRY

It's true and we have the evidence right here.

Charles climbs over the stairs and hits the floor. He runs towards the exit. Detective Perez and three uniformed officers filter through the exit blocking Charles' way out.

PEREZ

Going somewhere.

The three officers throw handcuffs onto Charles.

ON JASON

Jason shakes loose from the security guards.

JASON

Get off me.

Harry pats Jason on the back.

JASON (CONT'D)

You did it Harry.

HARRY

We did it?

Clinton walks down the stairs.

JASON

(to Clinton)

Thank you.

CLINTON

No thank you. It's something that I should of done a long time ago. I was too scared.

JASON

Well thank you. You've done a really good thing.

Willow turns Jason around. Mr. Lazenby is next to her.

MR. LAZENBY

Jason. Look I'm sorry. I had no idea Charles was... Look Don't worry about the lease. It will be extended and the price won't change, you have my word.

JASON

Thank you Mr. Lazenby.

MR. LAZENBY

My pleasure.

Jason turns to Willow. She throws her arms around him and kisses him. Everyone starts to CLAP and CHEER.

EXT. MCGRATH PRISON - GATES - DAY

Jason is perched on the bonnet of his car.

A moment later Gavin emerges from the prison gates. The gates close with a CLANG behind him. Jason walks towards him. They both shake hands and hug.

EXT. GARDEN - DAY

A beautiful spring wedding. Guests sit in the rows of beautiful white chairs. It's an intimate affair. In the front rows are Ron, Gabriela and her new born, Lorna and Mervin.

At the alter, Jason looks nervous but happy. His hair is tied back and his beard is trimmed neatly. Harry, his best man touch Jason's shoulder.

A violinist plays CANON IN D

Willow emerges from the house. Her arms are locked together with Hugh's. Hugh is very thin and pale but wears a warm smile. They walk together down the aisle at a slower pace to accommodate Hugh's weakness.

At the alter High hands over Willow to Jason and is helped to his seat by Ron.

Jason looks over his shoulder and sees Gavin seated. Gavin nods with a smile.

FADE OUT

Mark Hemming