

ANGIE EVERETT

3.

SHADE

No, you listen. It's Shade money
paying for you. So I will see you
in the morning.

Shade leaves. Irritated. Angie watches him go.

EXT. HARBOURFRONT BOARDWALK - DAY

Grouchy, Shade pays for a hotdog at a HOTDOG CART, starts to
head along the boardwalk. Angie hurries after him.

ANGIE

Hey. Hey!
(he keeps walking)
Street meat'll kill you.

SHADE

Well, I was intending to eat a nice
plate of calamari at the rooftop
bar, but now that dream is also dead.
(takes a messy bite)
Why didn't you tell me about Brendan?
I thought we were playing on the
same team.

ANGIE

Team is not what we have here.
Unlikely and temporary alliance is a
better description --

SHADE

He didn't do it. All right? Like
he said, he knew about J.D.'s aneurysm.

ANGIE

He was trying to throw us off the
scent.

Angie pulls out a medical report for J.D. Hands it to Shade.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

J.D.'s bloodwork found
methylprednisolone in his system. A
lot more than the recommended dose.
It's the exact same drug that Brendan
used ten months ago.

Shade stares at the report, troubled.

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THE CODE

START

SHADE

Okay. So he used PEDs, so he lied about it. Doesn't make him guilty of this.

ANGIE

You're adorable. It's like you've never ever read a news story, or, or a crime novel. There are millions of dollars at stake.

SHADE

And five other players to look at.

(beat)

How about you tell a guy when you're gonna switch up the play?

ANGIE

All right. I will tell a guy.

SHADE

All right. A guy might appreciate it.

ANGIE

All right.

Détente. For now.

SHADE

What about proof? Like finding the drugs?

ANGIE

That would be great. But I'm not a cop, I can't subpoena a hockey bag.

SHADE

Do you have other skills?

ANGIE

Loads. What do you have in mind?

Shade thinks for a moment. Then he smiles. Huge.

EXT. HOTEL - 16TH FLOOR, BALCONY #3 - MOMENTS LATER

Angie and Shade crouch on Sam's balcony, peering in the window where a MAID turns down the bed. Angie's knee is bleeding, she's still not loving the heights, and Shade wants to help her out by taking her mind off the situation.

2

START

2/4

SHADE
So your Dad - he's retired?

ANGIE
He's dead. Car crash. Last year.

SHADE
I'm sorry.

ANGIE
Thanks.

SHADE
You ever think about going back to school after he passed?

ANGIE
For about a minute. But this job... I would miss it way more than writing a thesis about Proust, or jostling for tenure.

SHADE
I don't know. That sounds damned enticing.

ANGIE
Sure.
(watching the Maid
inside)
It's kinda stupid, right. We're freezing our asses off, I'm hyperventilating, we're talking about a teenage boy as a murderer, in the meantime the bills are piling up... God, I love it.

She looks over at Shade, sees his grin.

ANGIE (CONT'D)
You think I'm ridiculous.

SHADE
(he doesn't)
Super ridiculous.

She can see he gets it. And she grins back at him.

Suddenly that balcony warmed up. She looks back in the room.

ANGIE
Okay. She's gone.

3/4

Angie tries the balcony door. Nope, it's locked. Fast, she pulls a small lockpicking kit out of her pocket and goes to work. Shade watches, impressed.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

Looks easy, but it's not.

(struggling)

It's really actually not.

SHADE

Don't worry. You're not making it look easy.

stop She glares at him, as ta-dah! The door clicks open. Quiet, they enter Sam's hotel room.

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