

# JULIAN

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

JULIAN walks down the hallway, carrying a PAPER BAG in one hand.

We follow him until he reaches a metal door and opens it, revealing...

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

TIED to a chair in the middle of the room...

CHAD-- Bloodied, bruised. A real mess.

An INTERROGATOR stands by him. A COLLAR connects Chad to what appears to be an ELECTRIC GENERATOR.

START →

JULIAN  
Raul, give us five.

The Interrogator, Raul, nods. Chad flinches at the movement. He's obviously terrified of the guy.

Raul unplugs the collar from the generator and exits the room.

Julian places the paper bag on a small table and sits on a chair, under Chad's distrustful, fearful gaze.

Julian's movements are deliberate, as he takes out a large SODA and a TAKE-OUT CONTAINER.

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JULIAN (CONT'D)  
Best Pad Thai in town. I have it brought in from Little Manila. I ordered it once at a restaurant on the inside. I don't what that was, but it wasn't Pad Thai.

Chad says nothing. Just watches him open the container and dig in with a pair of chopsticks.

JULIAN (CONT'D)  
I miss shrimp, though. Do you remember shrimp?

Chad manages to shake his head no.

JULIAN (CONT'D)  
I do. I don't even know what this is.

Julian fishes a piece of mystery meat/tofu and examines it before eating it.

Then, he offers Chad the Pad Thai.

JULIAN (CONT'D)  
You want some?

Chad shakes his head no.

Julian grabs the soda.

JULIAN (CONT'D)  
Soda?

Chad considers this. Is it safe to say "yes"? But he's so thirsty...

He finally nods.

Julian gets up and places the soda in front of him. Chad drinks avidly from the straw.

JULIAN (CONT'D)  
Raul's going to come back.

Chad lets go of the straw and looks at him, pleading.

JULIAN (CONT'D)  
Look, I can't stop him.

CHAD  
(barely audible)  
No, no...

JULIAN  
He needs to know what he needs to know. That's what the collar's for.

CHAD  
I didn't--

JULIAN  
He needs to know who paid you--

CHAD  
No one.

JULIAN  
-who paid you to extract the files.

CHAD  
I didn't do it.

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JULIAN  
That's not the answer Raul needs.

CHAD  
It's the truth.

JULIAN  
Was it The Golden Circle? Did they  
pay you?

CHAD  
No.

JULIAN  
Then who? Who was it?

CHAD  
No one.

JULIAN  
Then I can't help you.  
That's when they hear FOOTSTEPS.

JULIAN (CONT'D)  
That's him.

CHAD  
Stop him.

JULIAN  
I can't.

CHAD  
Please...

JULIAN  
Then tell me who paid you.  
The FOOTSTEPS NOW LOUDER. APPROACHING.

CHAD  
(terrified)  
I...

THE METAL HANDLE TURNING.

JULIAN  
Tell me who paid you and I'll make  
it stop.

THE DOOR IS OPENING...

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CHAD  
 (rushing)  
 It was The Golden Circle. It was  
 them. They paid me. They paid me.

As Raul enters the room, Julian raises his hand as if to say  
 "stop"

Beat.

Julian stands up.

JULIAN  
 And what is The Golden Circle?

CHAD  
 (confused)  
 What?

JULIAN  
 What is it?

CHAD  
 It's a... I'm not sure. A group.  
 They contacted me, they...

JULIAN  
 You're lying.

Chad watches him, confused, as Julian walks back to the  
 table, reaches for the take-out CONTAINER and spins it  
 around, revealing...

A LOGO and, under it, the words:

"THE GOLDEN CIRCLE. THAI RESTAURANT."

JULIAN (CONT'D)  
 After a while people will tell you  
 anything to make it stop.

CHAD  
 (exhausted)  
 I didn't do it.

JULIAN  
 I know.

CHAD  
 Thank you.

JULIAN  
 Don't.

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CHAD  
(confused)  
I'm innocent.

JULIAN  
You can't be. Innocent people don't  
get sent to the Boiler Room.

END

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