

INT. ISAAC'S BEDROOM - MORNING



A room that is trashed by a party or bender. Clothes strewn the place. Empty liquor bottles on the table as well as bottles of various pills. There is a mirror with some cocaine on it along with a gold straw on the bedside table.

Next to the mirror a phone is buzzing while it rings. It just says "Work" as the display name. It stops buzzing and the screen reads 10 missed calls and several text messages.

ISAAC TANNER, Early 30s African-American man who is in good shape and handsome, lays on the bed asleep. There is a small trail of blood coming from his nose.

The phone starts ringing again. This time Isaac stirs and looks at the phone.

He jolts up in bed.

ISAAC

Oh shit!

He leaps out of bed and rushed to grab clothes and runs out the door.

INT. COURTHOUSE - LATER

KIM DAILY, early 30s attractive woman, looks impatiently at her phone. Isaac rushed into the courthouse still doing his tie and tucking in his shirt.

Kim looks at him and looks angry.

KIM

Where the hell have you been?

ISAAC

Traffic was a killer.

KIM

Bullshit! You look and smell like you were on the biggest bender or did you decide to recreate "The Shawshank Redemption" and crawl through a mile of shit?

ISAAC

It feels like it.

KIM

I stalled the judge but he's not happy. You better make some magic happen!

ISAAC

You know that people at the firm call me Houdini?



KIM

Most of them call you an asshole to me.

ISAAC

A rose by any other name would smell as sweet.

KIM

Shut up and get in there.

Isaac stops dead in his tracks. He turns to Kim.

ISAAC

Slap me.

Kim doesn't hesitate and slaps him hard across the face.

ISAAC

Not even a little hesitation?

KIM

I was planning on doing it anyway.

Isaac flashes her a smile and bursts into the courtroom. He follows him.

INT. COURTROOM - CONTINUOUS

The judge looking furiously at the clock while the defendant, Mike (young Italian-American man) looks worried. The Prosecution looks confident as they talk. The doors burst open and they all turn to see Isaac limp into the room. The blood trail is still coming from his nose. The slap has started to welt up on his face.

JUDGE

Councilor. You have held up my court, you look like hell, and have tried my patience. Give me one good reason I shouldn't hold you in contempt right now?

ISAAC

Your honour, I was jumped on my way to the court.

JUDGE

Jumped?

ISAAC

Viscously attacked by a group of white men. I believe it could have been a hate crime.

JUDGE

(nervous)

Oh. Well. I'm sorry about that, Mr. Tanner.



PROSECUTOR

Your honor! I don't believe that the defence was attacked. I believe he held up the court because of poor judgment and I move that we...

ISAAC

Racist.

JUDGE

Councilor?

PROSECUTOR

What? I'm not a racist...

ISAAC

You said it yourself. I have poor black judgement.

PROSECUTOR

No. No. I just said poor...

ISAAC

(Interrupting)

Like from the streets? Do you think I was out "poppin' bottles" and "makin' it rain fiddies"?

PROSECUTOR

No. I...

ISAAC

(Interrupting)

Do you think I was out with my "homies" getting smashed and maybe doing a drive by?

PROSECUTOR

No.

ISAAC

I was assaulted by a white man. How would you like it if I blamed you for my attack just because you're white?

PROSECUTOR

That doesn't seem.

JUDGE

Enough. I've heard enough. We will be postponing this case until 10AM tomorrow so that Mr. Tanner can see to his injuries. Also, I hope the Prosecutor will be able to keep his prejudices in check.

PROSECUTOR

But I...



The Prosecutor leans back defeated. Isaac shakes his head at the prosecutor and then looks at his client and winks.

ISAAC

Thank you, your honor.

EXT. BRANFORD & CRAWFORD LAW - LATER

A beautiful uptown office building with "Branford & Crawford" on the side. Isaac pulls up in a nice sports car and hopes out. Kim is waiting for him outside.

ISAAC

Twice in one day, Kim? Are you trying to hook up with me?

KIM

I would rather set my vag on fire with acid.

ISAAC

You sleep with Kent from accounts? I heard he'll give you the fire crotch. You should go see my doctor.

KIM

I'm sure he's well versed in curing crotch rot with the lucky ladies you swing with.

ISAAC

Play your cards right and you could be one that I'd actually remember.

KIM

As charming as all of this is. Dan wants to see you and he's not too happy.

ISAAC

I'm not worried.

KIM

Could this be the time that hot shot lawyer Isaac Tanner finally gets his ass handed to him?

INT. DAN BRANFORD'S OFFICE

DAN BRANFORD, is a big man in his mid 60s. He looks like he was once had the looks of a Hollywood Icon but the years have worn him down. Dan is embracing Isaac while Kim pouts.

KIM

Guess not.

Dan and Isaac sit down. Dan pours Isaac a drink.



DAN
Hair of the dog?

ISAAC
I could take the whole pound right
about now.

DAN
How did you come up with that
brilliant cover for what I assume
was a brilliant night of
debauchery.

ISAAC
I have to give the assistance to
Kim on that one.

DAN
Nice one, Kimmy. Covering your
comrades back.

KIM
Oh, no. Don't pull me into this. I
want no credit for that stunt.

DAN
Ok. Offer rescinded. Get the fuck
out of my office.

Kim is a bit offended and leaves in a huff.

DAN
What is it? Her time of the month?

Both men laugh. Isaac takes a drink.

ISAAC
I am sorry about almost missing the
case though.

DAN
Don't worry about it, my boy. We
work hard and we play hard. Hell
the idea for the firm came from
week long party in Vegas.

ISAAC
I didn't know that.

Dan loving looks around the room.

DAN
I designed this office on a
cocktail napkin while I was balls
deep in a nineteen year old midget
prostitute.

Isaac chokes on his drink. He recovers and looks around the
room.



ISAAC

Yeah. You can see it in the corners.

DAN

(Laughing)

You remind me a lot of myself. You keep playing your cards right and you'll be partner within the year.

ISAAC

I would love that.

DAN

Then the pussy train never stops.

ISAAC

Toot. Toot.

DAN

So about this case. You have it postponed till tomorrow?

ISAAC

Yeah. I've rattled the hell out of the prosecutor as well.

Isaac takes some candy from the jar on Dan's desk. Dan takes one too.

DAN

Is your guy guilty?

ISAAC

Oh without a shadow of a doubt. The fucker is lucky I'm on his side because if I was the prosecutor they would bring back the chair just for him. Instead of that limp dick Connors.

DAN

You got Connors? That motherfucker couldn't have gotten Hitler convicted.

ISAAC

Guilt doesn't matter though. I'll get him off and then his "family" will owe the firm a few more favors.

DAN

I love it when they owe us.

ISAAC

As long as you can keep your partner from getting in anymore trouble with them.



DAN

After the last time which is how we landed this shit storm of a case, I made sure he's on vacation for a while.

ISAAC

(Does the throat slitting motion)

"Vacation" or real vacation.

DAN

(laughs)

Real vacation, dumb ass. You'd think I'd risk that....again.

They both laugh. Isaac downs his drink.

ISAAC

Thanks for the drink, Dan. I need to go finish my opening remarks for tomorrow.

DAN

You didn't even have your opening remarks ready?

ISAAC

I had an idea then I was going to wing it.

DAN

God damn Maverick. Just like me.

They shake hands. Isaac grabs another piece of candy and pops it in his mouth before leaving.

INT. ISAAC'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Isaac walks into his office and Kim is in there.

ISAAC

Really? Three times? Look. We can do this but I would rather shower first.

KIM

Why do you even do this?

ISAAC

Because my teachers lied to me in school and drugs and alcohol are fun.

KIM

I'm not talking about that. I'm talking about law? Do you not understand that these are people's lives you are playing with?



ISAAC

Really? Are we really going to have the "do good" speech? Have you any idea of where we work?

KIM

I know why I'm doing this.

ISAAC

Let me guess. Daddy went to jail for something he didn't do when you were a kid. It was rough on the family. Mom had to work three jobs just to keep the lights on for you and your "special" brother. But before dear old Dad could get free he died. You dedicated your life to law so that that wouldn't happen to another little girl?

Kim is a bit shocked. Isaac obviously hit close to home.

ISAAC

Here's the newsflash for you, Kim. Your Daddy? Did what he was accused of. He died in prison out of shame. Your mother did the best she could, but your bother has ended up more fucked up than ever! Matter of fact he's probably sucking a dick right now for a quarter.

KIM

Shut up.

Isaac fishes a coin out of his pocket and flicks it at Kim.

ISAAC

Could you pass that on to him? I forgot to pay him this morning. And as far as your little crusade? How does your mother feel about working so hard only to have a daughter end up a glorified receptionist?

KIM

(Flustered)

You're better then this, Isaac. Your father raised a better man than this.

ISAAC

My father didn't raise shit! I was a annoyance for him.

KIM

I can see why. You annoy the shit out of me as well!



ISAAC

It's a pleasure to be of service.

KIM

You still pulling these stunts to get his attention? What did throwing your juice cup on the floor and holding your breath stop working for baby? Did daddy not hug you enough? You're pathetic.

ISAAC

I bet you love a daddy hug. Too bad you couldn't get them. He was too busy getting pounded in the ass by his cellmate.

Kim slaps him.

KIM

You might think talking like that is going to get under my skin, but you know what, Isaac? When little bitches talk shit? They get hit.

Kim walks out of the office as Isaac rubs his cheek.

ISAAC

(Yelling out his office door)

That's the last free one. The next one is on the clock.

Isaac closes his office door and throws his coat on the sofa. He looks around his round office and for a moment looks ashamed of himself.

ISAAC (VOICE OVER)

You just can't help yourself. Can you? Always have to push them away. Push everyone away. Everyone thinks I was handed everything and had "the life" They ain't wrong, but they are wrong. You have everything. That's what happens when you have the city's best attorney as a father. Super-fucking-man. He was never there to save my day.

Isaac opens a hidden wardrobe and pulls out a new suit. He pulls out a tie as well before walking back to his desk. He lays the suit on his desk and sits down. He sees there's a voice mail on his phone. He checks it.

ISAAC'S DAD

Just what the hell do you think you are doing? I heard about that stunt
(MORE)



ISAAC'S DAD (cont'd)
 you pulled in court today. Are you really that stupid? Are you trying to not only ruin your career but mine as well? Pull your head out of your ass. Or at least change your name. Don't need you ruining the career I built. Boy, you are such a disappointment.

The phone clicks. Isaac pulls a bottle of bourbon from his desk and pours a drink.

ISAAC
 Thanks for the pep talk, old man.

ISAAC (VOICE OVER)
 Is he so wrong? You have everything and you are playin' russian roulette with it all. It has never been good enough for you. Top of my class? Youngest lawyer to ever get a high profile state case. Now I'm going to partner. And you're still just a little bitch with a skinned knee wanting Daddy to make it better.

Isaac looks at the missed call from his Dad and furiously swipes it off the screen.

ISAAC
 Fuck you.

Isaac polishes off his drink. Out of frustration he hits the desk. Again he pounds his fist on the desk trying to get himself under control. He reaches into his desk and pulls out a vial. He opens the top and it has a little stick in it. It's coke and he takes a bump.

As the drug starts to help him take control. He turns in his chair to look out the window. He starts to collect himself as he looks in the distance and sees some dark clouds starting to form. He stares at the clouds.

He turns back around and looks at his desk. There is a bowl of apples on his desk. One of the granny smith apples catches his attention as it has a small bad spot on it. Isaac takes the apple from the dish and throws it in the garbage.

His intercom goes off. It's Kim.

ISAAC
 Yes?



KIM

Mr Brooks and his Father are here to see you.

ISAAC

Oh. They didn't have an appointment.

KIM

They are here. Better go see them.

ISAAC

Ok. Get them a coffee I'll be right there. And hey...Kim?

KIM

What?

ISAAC (VOICE OVER)

I'm sorry. You're the only friend I have.

ISAAC

Nothing.

Intercom switches off.

ISAAC (VOICE OVER)

Pussy.

Isaac jumps up and goes into his private bathroom for a quick shower.

INT. BOARD ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MR BROOKS, classic gangster looking fellow, while MIKE BROOKS is the defendant from the earlier trial. They are having coffee when Isaac comes into the room looking a million bucks after getting clean up.

ISAAC

Mr. Brooks, Mike, sorry to keep you waiting.

MR BROOKS

We come for the coffee.

MIKE

And you hot assistant.

ISAAC

Kim?

MIKE

That's her.

MR BROOKS

She's not bad to look at for sure.



ISAAC

She's alright. Good assistant.

MIKE

Good ass.

They laugh.

ISAAC

What can I do for you gentlemen?

MR BROOKS

Straight to business with this guy always.

MIKE

Well, he gets all his fun out when he should be working.

MR BROOKS

That's what we are hear to talk about, Mr Tanner. You see. The charges against my son are trumped up by that needle dick DA. With the amount of favours that I have done for this firm, I would have hoped that these charges would have gone away by now. But instead I have you showing up late. In no condition to do your job and now my son needs to go back to court tomorrow.

ISAAC

Well, you see..

MR BROOKS

(angry)

Don't interrupt me you little cunt. You should at least learned from fucking manners from him. My son needs to go back to the court which means my families name is in the papers for another day and that means more fucking reporters digging through my shit. Are you starting to grasp the fucking importance of your fucking job?

ISAAC

Yes, sir.

MR BROOKS

Good. I need this to go away.

ISAAC

I understand..



MR BROOKS

(Furiously interrupting)

I don't think you fucking do! So I'll put it in terms even a dumb fucking monkey like you can understand. If you fuck with my son's case again. I will cut your dick off, feed it to you, before I skull fuck you to death. To fucking death. Understand?

Isaac is speechless. Mike is smiling wickedly at him.

MR BROOKS

Well. Answer me, boy!

ISAAC

Yes, sir.

MR BROOKS

That's better.

MIKE

Shouldn't it be "yes 'sir, master?"

Mr Brooks slaps Mike upside the head.

MR BROOKS

Don't be a fuckin' racist. Let's go.

Mr Brooks and Mike leave. Isaac is obviously shaken by what happened. He looks like he's having a bit of a panic attack as he grabs a glass and pours some water into it.

His shaking hands causes the water to spill. He gets a bit of water into the cup and takes a drink.

ISAAC'S DAD (VOICE OVER)

When are you going to get your shit together and grow up? It's pathetic!

His emotions bubble to surface and he lets out a scream and throws the glass across the room smashing it onto the wall.

The room is silent. Except for his heavy breathing and the tick of a large clock on the wall. He looks at the clock. He watches the second hand tick.

Isaac leaves the room. Kim comes from near the door and looks after him with a slight look of concern.

INT. DAN BRANFORD'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Isaac knocks on the door and walks into the office. Dan is sitting at his desk.



DAN

Isaac. What can I do for you?

ISAAC

I'm starting to think I'm not right for the Brooks case.

DAN

That's horseshit. You're the best guy for it.

ISAAC

A few people don't seem to think so.

DAN

Did that pasta slurping mother fucker get in your face?

ISAAC

Yeah.

DAN

Man, fuck him! You got this by the balls. Hold on.

Dan goes silent. His face gets red and he slaps his hands on the desk and grunts.

DAN

Fuck yeah. Hell yeah.

Dan huffs and puffs for a second. He looks at Isaac and gives him a wink. Suddenly a beautiful woman comes out from under his desk. She dabs the corner of her mouth and smiles shamefully at Isaac.

ISAAC

Oh, hey, Jane. Didn't know you were in here.

JANE

Hi, Isaac. Will there be anything else, sir?

DAN

(slaps her on the butt)
One more thing, doll, could you order the car to pick me and this morose bastard here up. We going out.

JANE

Sure thing, sir.

Jane walks by Isaac.



ISAAC
How's the fiance? Wedding plans
coming along?

JANE
They are moving a long great. It'll
be the happiest day of my life.

ISAAC
I bet.

Dan stands up and zips up his pants.

DAN
Come one, Isaac. Let's grab a
drink.

INT. UPSCALE BAR - LATER

Isaac and Dan are doing shots. There are empty glasses all
around them.

DAN
And that's why you don't get
married a fifth time, man. It just
ain't worth it.

ISAAC
I'll take that under consideration,
Dan. Thanks.

DAN
Seriously though, kid. Don't let
that Mr Brooks prick in your head.
From what I hear he's only a low
level guy anyway. We are only
helping him out because one of the
bigger fish is a cousin or some
shit. It's all confusing with those
"families." You've done amazing
business for us in the past. You've
made the clients and the board very
happy. Don't worry about it.

ISAAC
I'm fine. Thanks, Dan.

DAN
I'm going to go take a piss. Order
me another round.

Isaac gives him a salute as he walks off. As soon as he's
gone the smile on Isaac's face fades. He looks up at the TV
and sees a news report about an incoming storm.

A young bus boy comes to the table to clear the glasses.
He's going ear buds in and loud music is coming out of them.
Isaac flashes a fake smile at him. Isaac drunkenly stares at
him.



ISAAC

Hey. Thanks.

guy smiles at him, but it's clear he didn't hear him.

ISAAC

I fucked your mother.

BUS BOY

(still can't hear him)

Having a good night?

ISAAC

(nodding)

Sure am because I face fucked your grandmother as well.

The bus boy just smiles and keeps clearing the table.

ISAAC (VOICE OVER)

Look at this fucking guy. His life is so simple. I sometimes wish I did what you do. I bet he sleeps real easy. Me? I get murderers, rapists, drug kingpins, and worse off in court just so that they can make the lives of hundreds of others miserable. Because the system is fucked. It's rigged. The bad guys always win.

The bus boy takes out his ear bud.

BUS BOY

Is there something I can help you with, sir? Your staring is starting to creep me out?

ISAAC

I lie. I cheat. All to give horrible people another chance to do horrible shit. This makes me even worse. The system is failing apart and I'm pulling the fucking thread. Then I go home and do huge amounts of drugs and booze just so I don't feel so I can sleep at night. And it's true what Kim says. It's all because I just wanted my dad to acknowledge me. Just once to say "Good job, son." Do you understand what the fuck that's like?

The bus boy backs up from Isaac disturbed.



BUS BOY

Sir, I don't know what your talking about or who Kim is. Let me get you some water.

The bus boy makes a hasty getaway. Isaac looks around. A few people are staring at him over his outbursts.

Isaac points at the TV.

ISAAC

Big storm coming in.

Isaac sits down. He looks at the TV again. There's a story about a massive corporation that's poisoning a small town.

REPORTER

Our investigative report has suggested that Maxwell Plastics, the largest plastic manufacture in the country, is dumping hazardous materials into the ground water of this small town. At this stage there have been hundreds of reported cases of cancer and even more deaths. While the law and government is seemingly trying to take Maxwell Plastics to task for their crimes they have charted and impressive court room winning record thanks to their attorneys.

It cuts to a shot of the Branford & Crawford building. Dan is then on camera.

DAN

We win because our clients are not doing anything wrong.

Isaac looks away. He can't stomach anymore. He turns and sees a woman at the bar. She is looking at him. She beautiful. He smiles back. She bites her lip and takes a sip of her drink.

Isaac gets up and staggers over to her.

ISAAC

Hello.

SHARON

Hi.

ISAAC

I'm Isaac.

SHARON

Sharon.



ISAAC
A pleasure.

SHARON
It can be.

ISAAC
I see.

SHARON
For a price.

ISAAC
Even clearer.

SHARON
Are you a cop?

ISAAC
Worse. A lawyer.

SHARON
Oh.

ISAAC
How much?

SHARON
\$200 for oral, \$500 for vaginal,
and for \$1000 and some heroin you
can do whatever the fuck you want.

ISAAC
(smiling)
Challenge accepted.

INT. ISAAC'S BEDROOM - EVENING

A montage of Isaac and Sharon shooting up. They are drinking. Kissing. Chasing each other around with dildos. She's bent over the couch and Isaac is pounding her from behind. Back to them in the bedroom doing some coke and then having sex in the kitchen just making a mess. Finally Sharon is shooting up again while they are in bed. Isaac climbs on top of her and they are having sex again. Isaac closes his eyes. He starts seeing flashes of Kim. Kim in his vision is looking at him sexually. She's laying across his desk, opening her legs for him. In his vision he's having sex with Kim. Hard passionate sex. She's trashing around on his desk in ecstasy. She lays back in exhaustion as Isaac cums.

End of montage

Isaac still pumping away on top of Sharon with his eyes closed. He's panting heavy. He licks his lips and opens his eyes. Sharon's head is to the side. She has a blank expression on her face and her eyes are frozen open.



ISAAC
What you lookin' at, girl?

There's no response. Isaac shakes her a bit.

ISAAC
Hey. Come on now. Stop playing.

No response. He shakes her.

ISAAC
Hey! Knock it off!

No response. He checks her pulse. He gets nothing. He jumps off her.

ISAAC
Oh shit! Oh shit!

He looks at her eyes. Her stare is frozen on the window. Isaac turns towards the window and sees that the storm has come.

Isaac searches for his clothes and gets dressed. He rushes out the door.

INT. ISAAC'S OFFICE - LATER

Isaac, worried, walks into his office. He turns on one light and sits down at his desk. He pulls out a bottle of scotch and pours a drink. He takes a drink as the storm brews outside. He looks at the bowl of apples on his desk and now all of them have rotten spots.

Suddenly lights come on and Dan walks into the room.

DAN
Don't tell me you ditched me to come to the office.

ISAAC
(Trying to act cool)
No, sorry. I should have told you.
I met a woman.

DAN
You met, Sharon.

ISAAC
How did you know?

DAN
Bartender told me. She's amazing right? I've had her before. Did you go for the works with the heroin? It's the best.

ISAAC
I did.



DAN

And?

ISAAC

She's dead.

DAN

That's my boy!

ISAAC

No. I mean she's really dead.

DAN

What?

ISAAC

We were fucking and somewhere a long the way she died. I didn't know until after I cum.

DAN

You fucked her dead?

ISAAC

Small part of the story, Dan.

Dan looks at him seriously and then bursts into laughter.

ISAAC

What's so funny?

DAN

You fucked a dead hooker.

ISAAC

I didn't know she was dead.

DAN

It's a dead hooker, Isaac. It's happened to us all.

ISAAC

What?

DAN

If I had a nickel for every dead hooker I've had. Oh wait, I do. It built this place.

ISAAC

What do I do?

DAN

Relax. It's not a big deal. It's a hooker. They're not even people. This is why we do business with people like Mr Brooks. He makes these problems go away.



ISAAC

She's in my apartment. I don't think this is going way.

DAN

You haven't told anyone?

ISAAC

Are you fucking kidding me?

DAN

Good, boy.

Dan takes out his phone and dials a number.

DAN

Mr Brooks. Sorry to call you so late. Will you accept another marker? Great to hear. Another dead hooker. I know. It was Isaac this time. His first. You got the address? Great. Thanks. Yes, I know we owe you. Thank you.

Dan hangs up.

DAN

In two hours it'll seem like it never happened.

ISAAC

That's it? They going to dump her in the river or something?

DAN

What? No. You watch too many gangster movies. No. They'll take her back to her place. Stick a needle in her arm and that'll be it. In four or five days when her handler is looking for their money they will find her and that'll be it.

ISAAC

Won't they check her for DNA? I came inside her.

DAN

You didn't wear a condom with a hooker? Damn. I think you have a bit more to worry about than a dead body.

ISAAC

I'm freaking out here, Dan.



DAN

Don't worry about it. It happens.
Have a drink. Work on your
statement for tomorrow and then get
some sleep.

Dan gives him pistol finger and leaves. Isaac pours another
drink and looks at the clock. The only thing we can hear is
the tick of the clock.

ISAAC

(raising his glass)

Proud now, Dad? Is this what rock
bottom feels like?

He takes a sip and leans back in his chair. He closes his
eyes. When he opens them again three hours have passed on
the clock. He's spilled his drink on the floor.

Isaac puts the bottle back in his desk and gets up. He turns
the light off.

INT. ISAAC'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Isaac opens the front door to his apartment. He slowly opens
the door. When he looks inside the room is spotless.
Everything has been cleaned up. It looks better than it has
before.

Isaac walks inside. He walks into his kitchen and again it's
spotless. He walks into the bedroom and the bed is made with
no sign of anything.

MR BROOKS (O.S.)

I think you'll approve of the linen
count. It'll be like sleeping on a
cloud. New mattress as well so you
won't have to worry about the dead
hooker smell.

Isaac turns to see Mr Brooks sitting in a chair in the dark

ISAAC

What are you still doing here?

MR BROOKS

That's the thanks I get? We remove
a hooker you killed? Clean your
place up nice and that's the thanks
I get?

ISAAC

I didn't mean it. Sorry. You
startled me. I'm very thankful.
Thank you.



MR BROOKS

That's better. Now. Get some sleep.
You have a case to win tomorrow.
Because if you don't. I'll be
coming back for your body.

Mr Brooks stares evilly at Isaac.

MR BROOKS

G'night.

Mr Brooks leaves and Isaac slumps onto the bed. He hears the front door close and then lock.

ISAAC

Great. He has a key to my place.

Isaac looks at the bed and quickly gets up. He goes out to the living room and curls up on the couch.

EXT. COURT HOUSE - MORNING

Kim arrives at the court house and walks up the steps. Isaac is standing at the top with two coffees. Kim is shocked.

KIM

What?

ISAAC

Just shut up and take the coffee.

KIM

Did you spit in it?

ISAAC

No. And I owe you an apology. The things I've said, the mean things I've done.

KIM

Which time?

ISAAC

All of them. You've always been straight with me. I'm only realising what a piece of shit I've become chasing that.

KIM

I don't know if I would go that far. You don't need to beat yourself up so much.

ISAAC

I'm so good at it though. But I've had enough. I can't stomach it anymore. This is my last case.



KIM

Why?

ISAAC

Because the whole system is fucked. We both know that Brooks is guilty but we also know I'm going to get him off.

KIM

Because you're a great lawyer.

ISAAC

But I'm on the wrong side. We're on the wrong side. It's all fucked and I want out.

KIM

What's in this coffee that has woken you up?

ISAAC

Rough night. I just wanted to leave you with an I'm sorry. Ok? You are the only decent person in that whole firm.

KIM

I appreciate it.

ISAAC

But you should get out of there.

She smiles at him.

ISAAC

(sarcastically)

Also you should stop banging the entire accounts team.

KIM

And there his is. Captain Asshole.

ISAAC

I'm kidding.

KIM

I'm not.

Kim walks flirting away. Isaac just shakes his head.

ISAAC

Cold blooded.

FULL SCREEN - TELEVISION REPORT

Reporter on the evening news



REPORTER

There was a small protest in front of the courthouse today as Michael Brooks was deemed "Not Guilty" by a jury of his peers. The charges against Mr Brooks was money laundering, racketeering, and pre-meditator murder of a local business owner. The defense for Mr Brooks shed doubt on the murder since the body was never found. They declined comment after the victory. Their lawyer, Isaac Tanner from Branford & Crawford also chose not to speak to us.

TV turns off.

INT. DAN BRANFORD'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Dan has the remote in one hand a drink in the other.

DAN

I knew you could do it, Isaac. Well done. One marker cleared and another marker gained.

Isaac has a drink but it doesn't look like he's touched it.

ISAAC

Thanks, Dan. But I'm done.

DAN

With that drink? It looks full.

ISAAC

No. I'm done with the job. I can't do it anymore?

DAN

What are you talking about? Are you pussin' out on me?

ISAAC

If you want to call it that. I just don't have a stomach for this anymore.

DAN

For what? Making money?

ISAAC

No. For getting off murderers.

DAN

Funny from from a hooker killer.

ISAAC

I didn't kill Sharon.



DAN

No, but your heroin did. Just as bad.

ISAAC

You're going to blackmail me?

DAN

No. If you want to go, go. I won't stop you. But if you even show your face in a court room I will make sure all your skeletons come out.

ISAAC

That won't be a problem. I'm done.

Isaac puts down the drink without drinking it and walks out.

Dan hits the intercom button.

DAN

Jane. Get in here. I need some "stress relief."

There's no response. Dan starts to undo his pants.

DAN

Jane! Where are you?

Suddenly another man walks into the room. He's dressed in a sharp suit and has shark like eyes.

DAN

Crawford. When did you get back?

CRAWFORD

Last night. We need to talk, Dan.

DAN

About what?

CRAWFORD

I've had some complaints from some female members of staff about your conduct. Then there is the large amount of money you've blown on lunches.

DAN

What are you trying to say?

CRAWFORD

It might be time for a vacation, friend.

DAN

Fuck.



INT. ISAAC'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Isaac opens his office and walks inside. He goes to his desk and pulls out the booze chucks it in the garbage. He takes the drugs to his private bathroom and flushes them. When he walks back into his office. Mr Brooks is sitting in his office.

ISAAC

I'm sorry, sir. I'm leaving the team here so I won't be able to help you with anything else.

MR BROOKS

That's a real pity, boy, as what you did for my boy was nothing short of a miracle.

ISAAC

One last magic trick before I take a bow.

MR BROOKS

There is the small matter of your marker to us.

ISAAC

I didn't make a maker. That was Dan.

MR BROOKS

It was for you. It's ok, we don't want you to off anyone. We have something else in mind.

ISAAC

What did you have in mind?

MR BROOKS

COME.

The door opens again and Kim is pushed into the room by Mike.

ISAAC

No.

KIM

What's going on?

MR BROOKS

We thank you for getting my son off, Mr Tanner, and to clear your debt he will be getting off with her.



MIKE

You'll love it, miss. We might even get married. If I don't get bored with you.

KIM

I'm not going anywhere or doing anything with you!

MIKE

Oh really?

Mike smacks Kim and she falls to the ground.

MIKE

You'll do what I say bitch.

MR BROOKS

Language.

MIKE

Sorry, Dad.

ISAAC

Get the hell out of here. She's not going with you.

MR BROOKS

Need I remind you, boy?

Quicker than expected Mr Books closes the distance between him and Isaac and punches him in the stomach.

MR BROOKS

You don't have a choice.

MIKE

I'm going to do her raw as well. She'll be begging for me to stop and I'll only be starting.

Isaac gets to his hands and knees. He sees the bottle of bourbon in the bin. He grabs it and gets to his feet and smashes it over Mr Brooks head. Mike tries to rush him and Isaac slams the broken end of the bottle into Mike's neck.

Mike falls to the ground with blood gushing out of his neck. Mr Brooks gets to his feet bleeding and Isaac turns and stabs him in the chest with the broken bottle. Mr Books falls to the floor, blood coming from his chest.

Isaac looks at what he just did with shock. Kim gets to her feet and walks over to Isaac.

KIM

Are you ok?



ISAAC

Not really. I just killed two people.

KIM

You can run.

ISAAC

No. I'm not running. Besides. I want to make sure they're dead.

Isaac sits on the edge of his desk and watches the two men. Kim sits next to him. She looks out the window.

KIM

At least the suns out and that storm is over.

ISAAC

Nice day for a bit of murder.

KIM

Have you snapped.

ISAAC

I think so.

Isaac looks down at his desk and notices that there are fresh beautiful looking oranges in his fruit bowl.

ISAAC

You switched to oranges.

KIM

I thought they fit your personality better than the rotten apples.

Isaac starts to laugh. Even as security enters the room and sees what's happened.

Cut to black.

INT. PRISON VISITORS ROOM

SUPER: Six months later

Kim is sitting in a chair smoothing out a sticker badge that says "Visitor".

Isaac walks into the room in prison overalls and handcuffs. Kim stands to hug him. They embrace until the guard taps them on the shoulder. They both sit.

ISAAC

You look good.

KIM

You too.



ISAAC

What can I say, this color brings out my eyes.

KIM

It's quite fetching.

ISAAC

Like a dog with a stick.

KIM

Have you been getting my letters?

ISAAC

I have. Sorry I don't write back. They don't let double murderers have sharp objects.

KIM

How has it been in here?

ISAAC

Not too bad. Seems if you "whack" two known mob people it buys you a bit of street cred.

KIM

That's good I guess.

ISAAC

Plus, a few members of their family have told me that there will be no repercussions because what they were trying to do with you was disgusting.

KIM

So you're free?

ISAAC

I guess. If you call being in prison for at least the next ten years, free.

KIM

It could have been worse. And you could still get time off for good behaviour.

ISAAC

Doubtful. It seems that the one time that the system has worked has been with me. Funny that.

KIM

Not that funny.



ISAAC

Still. Let's not talk about my boring existence. What's been happening on the outside?

KIM

Well, Dan's gone.

ISAAC

Really?

KIM

Yeah, the other partners and the board kicked him out. Rumor has it he's going to be disbarred and he might even end up in here with you.

ISAAC

That would be an awkward reunion.

KIM

Plus he got Jane pregnant so she's suing him. Will probably get everything he has as Crawford is her lawyer.

ISAAC

I'd feel sorry for Dan if, you know.

KIM

Yeah.

ISAAC

He wasn't a complete piece of shit.

KIM

That he is.

ISAAC

So what have you been doing?

KIM

I left the firm too. I've gone back to law school. Going to finally be a lawyer myself.

ISAAC

Funny you should mention that. I've run out of time with the public defender.

KIM

I'll be happy to take the case.

ISAAC

No conflict of interest?



KIM
That depends.

ISAAC
Depends on what?

KIM
Are you allowed conjugal visits?

They smile at each other.

KIM
Plus..someone's already taken the
case.

ISAAC
Who?

Kim signals to the guard who opens the door. Isaac's Dad
walks in. She smiles and walks out of the room.

ISAAC
(Shocked)
Hey. Dad.

ISAAC'S DAD
Hello, Isaac.

ISAAC
What...um...brings you by?

Isaac's Dad walks over to him. Isaac thinks he's going to
hit him. Instead he pulls him to his feet and hugs him.
Isaac is hesitant for a second and then hugs him back.

EXT. PRISON - SAME TIME

Outside the window for the visitors we can see them still
embracing.

THE END.