

(Name of Project)

by
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(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

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INT. MAX SECURITY PRISON - DAY

And the face of RONALD, an unremarkable man in his 40s. Unremarkable but for laser eyes and two heavily bandaged hands. Go wide and find him sitting in an institutional chair -- handcuffed, actually -- in an institutional hall. A uniformed guard stands nearby as Brian and Rimgale come down the corridor. Ronald smiles upon seeing Rimgale.

RONALD

Shadow.

SHADOW

How ya doin', Ronald. Staying comfortable?

RONALD

Didn't think you'd make it.

SHADOW

Wouldn't miss this for the world, pal.

RONALD

(looking at Brian)

Who's this?

SHADOW

He works for me.

RONALD

Is he a fireman?

(smiles)

I like firemen.

SHADOW

You like everybody, Ronald.

Ronald's eyes pick up Brian's name on his prison ID badge.

RONALD

Brian McCaffrey...

(eyes light up happily)

Oh this is really a treat. Brian McCaffrey.

BRIAN

(heating up)

Hey, do I know you?

SHADOW

You don't know him.

RONALD

He lost his dad to the animal and
you didn't tell him who he was
going to see?

BRIAN

(to Ronald)

What the hell are you talking about
my --

Rimgale silences Brian with a threatening hand.

SHADOW

Knock it off. Now.

RONALD

Tell him about me, Shadow?

SHADOW

Ronald here likes telephones. Used
to tape wooden matches to the bell
striker and wrap it in cotton. Came
up with a whole little thing there,
didn't you Ronald? When you got
bored, what did you do? You just
started making calls... mostly day
care centers and retirement homes,
wasn't it?

RONALD

Did he tell you how we finally met?
It was on State Street, right?...
Just your basic warehouse torch for
the owner. Cakewalk. But the
animal... turned on me... 'Ol
Shadow here, he shows up -- whole
place is going like hell -- my hair
was on fire, my hands... I thought
I was a gonner -- but suddenly I'm
being pulled out, my hero, my
Shadow. Guess he didn't notice the
tub of phosphorous next to me...lit
him up so bright it cast his shadow
on the wall.

(to shadow)

Did you show him your stomach yet?