

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

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

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

ALEX
Don't do it, Nick.

NICK
Alex.

ALEX
Let's talk about it, OK? You want
to put the lighter down, Nick?
Please?

NICK
She has to know.

ALEX
She knows, Nick.

NICK
Then why don't you shoot me?

ALEX
Ah, I don't think so. Muzzle
flare, room full of gas, all that,
you know? Look, Nick... I'm gonna
put the gun down. Look, see? There
now. How's that? I want you to
think about this, Nick. If you do
this, no one will ever understand.

NICK
See, Kate? It's all about building
rapport. You use the subject's
first name... and your tone... you
gotta keep it soft... and steady.
Establish eye contact... seek his
level. You want to know the truth,
Alex? You're the one who really
needs help.

ALEX
Well, enlighten me, Nick. Tell me
what truth is.

NICK
Truth is looking at a beautiful
woman... like our Kate here... and
saying to yourself... "I gotta have
that. "I gotta break her down."
It's your basest animal self. Dig
deep, Alex. You'll recognize him.
He's ugly.

ALEX

I've run into him now and then.

NICK

Go ahead. Reach for the Glock and take me down... before I tell you about the 10 days I spent with Naomi. days, Doc... things she'd never tell you. My brown sugar... face like an angel... perfect... every inch of her. You never knew Naomi. Not like I did. Deep down... you envy me that. Say it.

ALEX

I don't work like you. I don't...hate.

NICK

You only wish you had the courage.
(raises the lighter)
Good night...Sweet Kate.