

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

WESS sits patiently on the bed reading a magazine. CARL enters the room and is clearly agitated.

WESS
What's the matter there, big guy?

CARL
Nothing.

WESS
How did it go?

CARL
I got it.

WESS
Did you get the right files?

CARL
Yes, I got the right files. I almost got caught. I think they might suspect something.

WESS
Why do you say that?

CARL
I never come in after hours. The security guard wanted to know why I was putting in extra hours?

WESS
Did anyone see you?

CARL
I don't think so. The third floor was empty, but the cleaning crew was early.

WESS
Okay, but did anyone see you go into Franklin's office.

CARL
No. I don't think so.

WESS
Then what's the big deal? Once our guy pays us for this information, we're done. You can quit your job.

(CONTINUED)

CARL

What if I don't want to quit my job? What if I'm happy with things the way they are?

WESS

Whoa, what's your problem?

CARL

What if **your** guy gets caught? What if he pulls us down with him?

WESS

Relax. Our guy is cool. He's a pro.

CARL

He's **your guy**, not mine!

WESS

Are you getting cold feet?

CARL

No. I just don't think we thought this through enough.

WESS

(laughing)

Look at you. You're wound up so tight, you'd think you were going to burst like a balloon any second. That kind of stress can give you an early heart attack.

CARL

Well, what do you expect? I've never done anything like this before.

WESS

This? You think this is the reason you're so uptight? This is going to solve a lot of your problems, buddy. You're up to your eye balls in debt. You're wife is probably nagging you to death every night...

CARL

(explosive)

Don't talk about my wife like that! You don't know anything about her! She has never been anything but supportive. I'm the one who let her down.

WESS

Okay. Okay. Relax.

(pause)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WESS (CONT'D)

Just imagine how much she's going to put out once you buy her a diamond ring!

CARL

What? You think I'm doing this just to make my wife happy.

WESS

Man, do you need to get laid. Let me see if I can find us some girls around here.

CARL

Shut the hell up!

WESS

Pop. There goes that balloon.

CARL

I'm serious. Just shut the hell up.

WESS

Fine.

Wess grabs his coat and begins to leave.

CARL

Wait. Where are you going? Isn't your guy supposed to call here.

WESS

Not for a couple hours. I'm going to grab a quick drink. I'll be back.

(pause)

Hey, I'll see if I can bring back a red head for you. Your wife is a red head, right?

CARL

How did you know that?

WESS

Just a guess.

Wess leaves.

CUT TO:

END