

MR. DARK
EYES

INT. T.J'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

TJ is straightening up his living room when there's a knock at the door.

He answers it and sees ROY GOODMAN. At first sight, TJ doesn't recognize him.

TJ
Can I help you?

ROY
I don't know if you remember me. We met last week ...at the club.

TJ
Oh, Mister Dark Eyes. How did you find me?

ROY
I asked around the club. Look, we need to talk. Can I come in?

TJ
Alright, but I'm expecting company, so if you had something else in mind ...sorry.

ROY
No. I think you know I'm not really gay.

TJ
(laughs)
Okay. That's your story.
(beat)
What is it Mr. Dark Eyes? You hunt me down just to tell me you made a mistake.

ROY
I'm not here about ...us ...or what happened.

TJ
You look like you could use a drink. Care for some wine?

TJ pours himself a glass of wine. He sips as he listens to Roy.

ROY
No. I need you to leave town for awhile. I'll pay for the trip.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

Mock Sides: Original Scripts for Workshop Actors

ROY (CONT'D)

I brought plenty of cash. You can take...

TJ

What? Hold your horses. I'm not going anywhere.

ROY

You don't understand. Someone saw us. They have pictures.

TJ

Pictures? Hah, this is precious. I can see how that would be a problem for you, but if I had pictures of what we did that night, they would be in my personal album. You want to see my personal album?

ROY

You don't understand the situation.

TJ

I had nothing to do with those pictures and I'm not into blackmailing married men, straight or otherwise, so you're wasting your time.

ROY

You're not listening. This isn't just about me. It's about anyone I've had contact with.

TJ

What, you have some kind of STD?

ROY

No. Please, I can't really explain what's going on. If you would just leave town for awhile. Don't tell anyone where you're going, don't leave a trail, use an alias, pay cash for everything. I have \$5000. That should give you a few weeks.

He pulls out an envelope and hands it to TJ. He opens it and is surprised, but hands it back to Roy.

TJ

This, is very tempting, but something seems pretty fishy about the whole damn thing. Sorry, I'm not going anywhere.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

Mock Sides: Original Scripts for Workshop Actors

TJ (CONT'D)

(beat)

If you'll excuse me, I have plans.

TJ tries to escort Roy out the door, but Roy resists.

ROY

I wish I could explain what's going on, but all I can say is that everyone I've come in contact with in the last couple weeks ...has died.

TJ stops.

TJ

Okay, last week, you were adorable, now you're just crazy. Please go ..go!

Roy leaves the envelope with TJ And goes to the door.

ROY

Okay, I'll leave you alone, but please, consider my offer.

TJ

(sarcastic)

Oh, I am so touched that you care. I'll be fine Mr. Dark Eyes.

Roy exits. TJ Watches him leave.

TJ

I'll be at the club next Friday.
Stop by...
(under his breath)
When you're not so damn crazy.

TJ Shuts the door. He returns to his wine and begins dusting. He takes one more sip of the wine and begins to get dizzy. He collapses and convulses on the floor for a moment until he is still ...and dead.

CUT TO:

END