

18 **INT. MR. WILLIAMS' OFFICE - DAY** 18

Chaos. Newspapers, radios, lamps, books and dead plants fill the cramped room. **MR. WILLIAMS** (70s) glides around in a motorized wheelchair, watering dead plants. Rod enters.

189 **MR. WILLIAMS** 189

 Close the door.

Rod checks. It's already closed.

190 **ROD** 190

 Sorry about the misunderstanding.

191 **MR. WILLIAMS** 191

 You're late.

192 **ROD** 192

 We never set a time.

193 **MR. WILLIAMS** 193

 Which means you've been late since you decided to come.

Rod is not sure whether to laugh. Mr. Williams stops at a dead plant.

194 **MR. WILLIAMS (CONT'D)** 194

 Write this down.

Rod finds paper and a pen.

195 **ROD** 195

 I'm ready.

Silence. Mr. Williams motorized wheelchair rolls past Rod. Mr. Williams has fallen asleep that fast. Water can still in hand. He rolls past Rod. Rod says to himself in disbelief.

196 **ROD** 196

 Bra.

Rod gets up and goes over to him. Rod taps him as he heads for the wall. Rod tries to stop the chair with no luck. Just before he hit's the wall Mr. Williams wakes mid-thought turning the chair in the nick of time as if this happens a lot. He looks over at Rod.

197 **MR. WILLIAMS** 197

 The cat's name was Sir Peter.

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Rod looks a little confused but attempts to keep everything on track.

	ROD	
198	What am I writing?	198

	MR. WILLIAMS	
199	Don't spend tomorrow's money saving yesterday's mistake.	199

Rod freezes. That lands closer than Mr. Williams knows.

	MR. WILLIAMS (CONT'D)	
200	Now what do you want?	200

Rod sets the cash on the desk.

	ROD	
201	I'm a little short. A few thousand. But I'll get it. Just need a couple days.	201

Mr. Williams stops watering. His eyes become clear and sharp.

	MR. WILLIAMS	
202	You have until tomorrow.	202

	ROD	
203	Tomorrow?	203

	MR. WILLIAMS	
204	Someone else wants the building today.	204

	ROD	
205	Who?	205

	MR. WILLIAMS	
206	A man who doesn't come up short, that's who.	206

Rod stands up. He attempts to keep his composure. Mr. Williams glances at Rod's backpack.

	MR. WILLIAMS (CONT'D)	
207	And stop carrying money in that bag. The bag should be a decoy, not the real the real McCoy.	207

Rod turns toward the door.

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ROD

208 I'll see you tomorrow.

208

Mr. Williams doesn't say a word he just keeps watering his dead plants.

Rod leaves unsettled.

CUT TO: