

INT. DANIEL'S OFFICE - DAY

Daniel sits at his desk talking on the phone.

DANIEL

What do you mean he's MIA?

(beat)

Yeah. I know what MIA stands for...
I'm asking you what this means for
us.

(beat)

Larry, you told me this was a done
deal. There's a lot of people
counting on this. We're all out of
money and I don't have any cards left
to play. What the hell am I supposed
to do?

(beat)

A miracle? A miracle... You know
what, Lawrence. Let me take this
moment to express my gratitude. Thank
you for once again enlightening me
with your nuanced professional
expertise. I'm actually gonna reach
out to a few contacts to see if I can
get a referral for a motherfucking
miracle specialist!

Daniel puts down the phone and thinks about how fucked he
is.

INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY

Daniel sits in a chair leaning his head back on the
headrest.

DANIEL

It's not working. It never works.
Close your eyes and visualize this,
take deep breaths and count to ten,
exercise, go to a group, write a
letter, pick up a freaking coloring
book. It's all bullshit.

(beat)

I'm tired of it. I don't need
bullshit. What I need is a solution.

(beat)

And I need it soon.

INT. DANIEL'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Daniel sits on the couch talking to ROMANTIC INTEREST.

DANIEL

I'm sorry if I made you feel inadequate. I just... I've been told I can be intense, overwhelming, outright strange. So I understand if you need some space... Indefinitely.

(beat)

I just need you to know that I am the way I am because I care. A lot. I don't know how to act most of the time. I can't seem to understand what's expected of me. But it's never been like that with you.

(beat)

You have this way of making those things seem... trivial. Stupid even. Something about you reminds me of the things that truly matter. I sincerely believe that you are extraordinary. But then there's those times when you don't believe it yourself.

(beat)

I haven't known a worse feeling. So I refuse to accept it and I drive you away. And for that I'm truly sorry.

EXT. POOL - DAY

Daniel sits by the pool holding a beer and talking to FRIEND.

DANIEL

That's not even the best part. Get this, my own lawyer fired me. Didn't even know that was a thing. I've made a few calls... A lot of calls. The consensus seems to be that I am now radioactive in the industry.

(beat)

I got a letter from the IRS. So looking forward to opening that. And my personal favorite. That dickhead Evans is suing me for breach of contract. Cheers.