

CONTINUED:

COLIN

I think you need another attorney,
after all, Mr. Fitzgibbon. Have a
nice day.

INT. OBSERVATION OFFICE. CONTINUOUS

COLIN comes out and hands BROWN the CELLPHONE.

COLIN

Run the last number called. That'll
be his house. Whatever the location
is I'll swear I surveilled him at
it. Abracafuckindabra.

BROWN

Why'd you use my phone?

COLIN

Because you didn't go in there.

INT. COLIN'S APARTMENT - DAY

COLIN, hung-over, sits at the breakfast table. Madolyn looks
at him.

MADOLYN

The light's nice here in the
morning.

COLIN doesn't respond.

MADOLYN (CONT'D)

It's all right. Guys tend to make
a big deal out of it. It's
actually quite common.

COLIN

I gotta go to work.

COLIN simply gets up and walks away.

INT. MADOLYN'S OFFICE. DAY

A clock ticking. Madolyn is looking across at ...Billy.
Madolyn is very much a guarded shrink. But no one's more
guarded than Billy.

BILLY

It's like confession. Isn't it.
This sort of thing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A beat.

BILLY (CONT'D)
People make things up in
confession. You know that?

MADOLYN
I know they do.

BILLY
People are liars. They want to be
stars of their little films.

MADOLYN
That's an interesting observation.

BILLY
Do you lie?

MADOLYN
Why do you?

BILLY
I'm asking if you lie.

MADOLYN
Honesty isn't synonymous with
truth.

BILLY
You lie. So, is it to do some good,
to get somewhere personally, or
just for the fuck of it?

MADOLYN
I expect sometimes...people...do it
to keep things...on an even keel.

BILLY
So, you had a parent who was a
drunk?

MADOLYN looks up at him, transpierced. Tables turned on the
psychiatrist. BILLY smiles at her.

MADOLYN
(flustered)
Did *you*?

BILLY
(simply)
No.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MADOLYN

Let's keep this with you.

BILLY

(abruptly)

There was a cop leaving when I came in.

MADOLYN

How do you know he was a cop?

BILLY

Bad haircut, no dress sense and a slight air of scumbag entitlement. You see cops?

MADOLYN

That's part of what I do. Although, I don't normally see cadets who were kicked out of the Academy.

BILLY

You should get a better job...

BILLY (CONT'D)

Do they all come in and cry...your cops?

MADOLYN

Sometimes they cry if they had trouble at home or if they've had to...use their weapons.

BILLY

Let me tell you something. They signed up to use their fuckin' weapons. Most of them. But they watch enough TV so they know they have to "weep" after they use their weapons. No one's more full of shit than a cop. Except a cop on TV.

MADOLYN

I looked through your file and I see you have a record of assault. What was it like for you in jail?

BILLY

You want to hear about the showers?

MADOLYN

Did something happen to you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BILLY

No.

(a beat)

You sit there with a mass murderer,
your heart-rate jacked, your
hand...steady. That's one thing I
found out about myself in prison.
My hand doesn't shake, ever.

MADOLYN

What do you expect from coming
here?

BILLY

I have to come here.

MADOLYN

I know it's not elective...on your
part...but, now that you're here,
what do you want?

BILLY

You want the truth?

(a beat)

Valium.

MADOLYN

If you lied, you'd have an easier
time getting what you wanted.

BILLY

What's that say about what you do
for a living?

Madolyn is taken aback. She closes her file.

MADOLYN

Look, I think we better have a few
more meetings before we can even
talk about prescriptions.

She closes his file and puts it in the rack behind her.

BILLY

I'm having panic attacks. You
didn't even ask about that. Last
night I thought I was having a
fucking heart attack. I puked in a
trash barrel on the way in here, I
haven't slept for weeks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MADOLYN

Is this true?

BILLY

Yes. I said something true. I want some fucking pills and you close my file? I thought I was supposed to tell the truth here.

MADOLYN

Yes, you are.

BILLY

If only fuckin' here.

She retrieves his folder.

BILLY (CONT'D)

(giving into stress)

Guy comes in in pain, against every instinct of ...privacy, of, of, *self reliance*... that he has, and you don't help him? You send him off to score smack on the fucking street?! (Is that what you do, Mrs. Fuckin' Doctor?)

MADOLYN stares at him, then lowers her eyes, takes out a small packet of two pills. She hands it over to him. BILLY looks at it.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Two pills.

She nods. BILLY reaches out and deliberately places the pills on the desk.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Why don't you just give me a bottle of scotch and a handgun to blow my fucking head off. Are we done here with this psychiatry bullshit?

MADOLYN is taken aback, guilty, astonished.

MADOLYN

You can leave!

BILLY

What if that was a legitimate threat? (Hot shot).

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

BILLY leaves. MADOLYN stares after him.

MADOLYN

Fuck...

EXT. PLAZA OUTSIDE THE OFFICE BUILDING. DAY

Very windy. Papers blowing. Billy is walking. Madolyn catches up to him.

MADOLYN

Why is the hardest patient of the day always the last one?

BILLY

Because you're bored and tired and don't give a shit. It's not supernatural.

MADOLYN

Look, I'm not just...somebody you have to see or they put you in jail. If you are in distress I will help you.

Madolyn holds out a paper and a business card.

BILLY

What's this?

MADOLYN

My card. And a prescription for twenty Lorazepam.

BILLY stands holding the prescription.

BILLY

Is it enough to kill myself?

MADOLYN

(she fixes him with a stare)

Maybe it is. All right? Have I done my job up to your goddamned standards? Because by my standards you fit the model of drug-seeking behavior, and fuck you if you don't like my initial clinical reaction.

BILLY

(re: prescription)
Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MADOLYN

I'm transferring you to another counselor.

She starts to go back inside.

BILLY

You wanna get a cup of coffee?

INT. COMMAND CENTER (UPSTAIRS). NIGHT. A WEEK LATER

It's an otherwise disused floor of a new luxury office building. Cables and monitors and computers everywhere. It's crawling with State Cops as well as FBI (LAZIO is present, very nattily dressed). COLIN comes in with BROWN and BARRIGAN. This operation is all new to Colin.

ELLERBY

All right, let's bring it in, please. Come in please.

(addressing room)

Our target is a major transaction of microprocessors. Yes, those. I don't know what they are. You don't know what they are. Who gives a fuck? Cash will be handed over in a building which we have under AV surveillance. Staff Sergeant Sullivan's team...

(he nods at COLIN)

Will ID the bad guys and listen in on the phones.

COLIN

(to his guys)

Did you guys know anything about this?

No.

ELLERBY

(to LAZIO)

How long have we been tapped on this building?

ELLERBY (CONT'D)

Our unit will not take action until a man Captain Queenan has inside the operation has verified the transaction. Questions? Anyone? This is who we're after.

(taps picture of Costello)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)