

EXT. STREET, MANHATTAN - DAY

The taxi stops by a building, the trunk pops up. Angela and Max get out from the car and get their luggage. The taxi drives away.

Max looks at the address in his notebook and then glances at the building's number.

MAX

Yep, we're here.

Angela looks at the tall buildings around her.

MAX (CONT'D)

We're in America, baby.

Angela is nervous. Max hugs her.

MAX (CONT'D)

We'll be OK.

ANGELA

It's a different world.

MAX
I don't think it's fair.

NIKOLAI
Life is not fair, man. So yes or
no?

Max glances at Angela. She looks indecisive. He turns back to Nikolai.

MAX
I don't think so.

NIKOLAI
Fine.

He points at the door.

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)
Have a good day then.

Max takes Angela's hand.

MAX
Let's go.

They walk out of the office.

EXT. BRIGHTON BEACH - DAY

It is a sunny day. Seagulls are squawking as they fly over the calm ocean.

Angela and Max hold hands as they walk along the shore. Angela gazes at the sparkling ocean running away toward the horizon.

ANGELA
It's so beautiful.

She closes her eyes and deeply inhales the salty air. Two tears escape her eyes and run down her cheeks. Max hugs her.

MAX
One day I'll buy you a boat and
we'll travel all over the World.

Angela smiles through her tears.

ANGELA
I would love that.

MAX

I have an appointment with Alex at twelve.

RECEPTIONIST

What's your name?

MAX

Max Karlov.

RECEPTIONIST

I'll let him know you're here.

MAX

Thank you.

He takes his coat off and sits down.

ALEX, a stocky man in his thirties, walks into the reception area and looks at Max.

ALEX

Max?

Max stands up.