THREE\$UM

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Registered wga

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OVER BLACK:

"I see a large city, whose fame touches the stars... There in the woods by the Vltava River you will find a person who is hewing the threshold (prah) of his home and in accordance with this, you will name the city Praha (Prague)..."

Princess Libuse

FADE IN:

INT. PHOTO LAB / PHARMACY - DAY

PHOTOGRAPHS

Race through a KODAK PRINTERS STAND at a high rate of speed. It's one of those print machines you would find at your local pharmacy.

Black and white images race. THE CRUMBLED BERLIN WALL. THE BROKEN REMNANTS OF THE CHECKPOINT BETWEEN EAST AND WEST GERMANY. THE KREMLIN. SOVIET SYMBOLS TUMBLED. THE DANUBE. BUDAPEST, HUNGARY. WARSAW, POLAND. PRAGUE, CZECH REPUBLIC. MORE SOVIET SYMBOLS BROKEN AND DISCARDED.

The black and white photographs are of a somewhat professional quality.

A MAN'S VOICE

Talks over the images.

MAN (V.O.)

It began in Poland, then Hungary. It was mostly a peaceful revolution. Taking East Germany, Czechoslovakia, Bulgaria-Romania. It began in the Autumn of 1989. They called it "The Autumn of Nations."

More pictures through frame.

MAN (V.O.) (cont'd)

The great experiment that was Communism was dead. The sudden collapse of the Soviet Union led to the end of the Cold War.

Photographs of CAFE LIFE. Smiling faces. A MARKET selling AMERICAN LEVIS. A COCA COLA SIGN. A GIRL IN A MICKEY MOUSE T-SHIRT. A GROUP OF FRIENDS in all shots. Three MEN, three WOMEN.

Now photographs of a more surreptitious bent. As if the Photographer "stole" a few shots without the subjects knowledge. A MAN SELLING CONTRABAND FROM THE TRUNK OF HIS CAR. A DRUG DEAL. MONEY EXCHANGED IN AN ALLEY. PROSTITUTES EN MASSE.

MAN (V.O.) (cont'd)

In the years that followed, a maverick Capitalism swept the East. A sort of Wild East. If an opportunity presented itself, no matter the consequence- you took it.

THE PHOTOGRAPHS

Suddenly, switch gears. Gone are the surreptitious photos. Gone are the cityscapes. An image of a beautiful GIRL races. Photograph after photograph. Now a second beautiful GIRL. Much more innocent than the first. Photograph after photograph. Now the images intertwine. Faster and faster.

EXT. BUDAPEST, HUNGARY - NIGHT

OVER PICTURE:

"BUDAPEST, HUNGARY. 1994"

The city on the Danube.

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Not the best part of town. Techno Music blasts from a club beneath the hotel. BEN FARRELL, 28, and his girlfriend HOLLY PAULSON, 24, stare at the door from the street. We've seen Holly's face before. In the photographs from the opening scene. She wears a "SIMPSONS" T-shirt. We've seen Ben's face in the shots with Holly and the rest of their "group". Ben is the VOICE from the opening.

HOLLY

I don't know Ben-

BEN

Holly, you know what we could do with a hundred thousand dollars?

HOTITY

Still-

Holly looks up to a shadow in a window.

HOLLY (cont'd)

I don't know- you really think it's safe?

BEN

Babe, for almost 8 years I played it safe. I gave my everything to that bank. My whole life counting other peoples money. Then, my dad died. My dad? He gave 45 years to that bank. Why? Because it was safe. So I quit. Because it wasn't safe. I loved my father but he always did what he was told. He never rocked the boat. I don't want to be safe Ben. Safe Ben wouldn't be in Europe. Safe Ben certainly wouldn't have just picked up and taken off with five complete strangers. Safe Ben would never have met you.

Ben reaches for Holly.

BEN (cont'd)

Babe, this is our shot.

(a comforting smile)

Besides, like the guy said it's one of the safest areas in the city. Lot's of mobsters.

A beat. Off Holly's reticence.

BEN (cont'd)

You rather wait here?

Holly spins to the suggestion.

HOLLY

You're not leaving me out here. If you're going in- I'm coming with-

Ben smiles. His girl has come around. He reaches for her hand.

BEN

Alright then, let's do it.

Ben pulls a green army duffle over his shoulder as he and Holly start across the street for the hotel.

EXT. BERLIN, GERMANY - AFTERNOON

OVER PICTURE:

"BERLIN, 3 WEEKS EARLIER"

Ben stands alone at the crumbling Berlin Wall. His eye behind his top of the line NIKON CAMERA.

INSIDE THE CAMERA

Ben shoots the images we recall from the opening. He is alone until BRITISH born TUCKER, 25, is center lens.

TUCKER

Is that the new Nikon?

BACK TO SCENE

Ben drops he camera from his eye. His eyes on the smiling Tucker.

BEN

What?

TUCKER

Your camera? Is that the F3?

Ben looks off the camera.

BEN

Yeah.

Tucker crosses with his hand holding the exact camera and a large LENS. An unattached lens.

TUCKER

Mate, I'll give you a hundred quid if you can help me sort out this lens.

Ben runs his arm through the strap of his camera and crosses to Tucker to help fit the lens.

Crossing next to Tucker are Brits COOPER, 27, TALIA and HANNAH, 27 and a familiar face. HOLLY. Ben actually double takes at the sight of Holly. Now, avoiding an embarrassing moment he goes back to the camera.

BEN

It's the new body- it just takes a little getting used to.

Click. Ben has the lens in place. Camera handed back to Tucker.

BEN (cont'd)

You're good to go.

TUCKER

(To the group)

What would Berlin be without a Yank sorting out a Brit?

CONTINUED: (2)

Tucker turns to the girls and Cooper.

TUCKER (cont'd)

Alright the lot of you. Up against the wall.

The group aligns itself arm and arm in front of the Berlin Wall. Tucker instructs until Ben offers to shoot the group, Tucker included.

BEN

Hey, you want me-?

Tucker smiles.

TUCKER

That'd be great mate.

Tucker hands the camera to Ben and takes his place within the group. Ben crosses center and pulls the camera to his eye.

INSIDE THE CAMERA

The group laughs as they position. Ben racks focus and zooms in on Holly. A long beat as he spies on his future. Now the proper frame. Click.

BACK TO SCENE

As Ben smiles to the group. Camera back to Tucker. A moment between Ben and Holly.

EXT. BERLIN STREET - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

One of the busy cafe streets. Ben crosses through the foot traffic with his camera pointed at the sites.

EXT. CAFE MATTISSE / A PATIO - SAME

Familiar faces Holly, Tucker, Cooper, Talia and Hannah laugh at a table. Red wine and a very expensive meal. It's obvious who is paying as both Cooper and Tucker fight to tip the Waiter who has just delivered two more bottles of the red. Then, Tucker's look turns to the passing foot traffic. He spies:

BEN

He climbs from his chair and crosses. He's obviously a little drunk. Laughter from the table.

TUCKER

Hey it's the Yank with the camera!

He calls to Ben.

TUCKER (cont'd)

Hey mate! Over here!

Ben turns to see Tucker and group. Most importantly- Holly.

BEN

Hey...

Tucker crosses and pulls Ben to the table. Tucker's speech is a bit sloppy but on point.

TUCKER

I want to buy you something. Wait, actually my father would like to buy you something.

(Turning for the waiter) Garcon!?

Arm around Ben, he faces him front and center of the group.

TUCKER (cont'd)

Come here and meet everyone. Now pay attention because it can get quite complicated. Talia, Hannah, Holly(pointing to himself and

Cooper)

Tucker. Cooper. Now when we first met the ladies- Coop and I-

(a drunken aside to Ben) We're celebrating our four day anniversary.

(Back on point)

Coop was with Talia and I was with Hannah. But as of yesterday, this is where it gets complicated, I am with Talia and Coop is with Hannah- although I did sneak a snog with Hannah when Coop was in the loo.

(Turning to Holly)

Now for this little hottie- hottie Holly, she has rejected all advances.

(A drunken whisper)

Turns out she's a "good" girl.

Ben smiles at Holly. Holly smiles her embarrassed smile for Ben. Ben turns to the table.

BEN

I'm Ben.

Ben's eyes look back to Holly. Obvious chemistry acknowledged by Tucker's expression for the others.

INT. HOTEL - NIGHT (PRESENT)

Holly and Ben stand at a door in the hallway. This is present day. Holly in her "Simpsons" T-shirt. The door opens on a chain. The face of HERMANN THE GERMAN, 30, pokes out. He smiles.

HERMANN

Yes?

BEN

Hi...ah... your associate- from the club. Bar Karma?

Hermann's arm comes through the door with his finger making a "shhhh" sign. He puts his finger to Ben's lips effectively silencing him. He looks both directions down the hall. Arm back in. Door closed. Chain unhitched. Door open. It's almost comical.

HERMANN

Please come in.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - SAME

Ben leads Holly through the door. Hermann their escort waves them through. Seated at a table, in front of a solid two thousand tabs of ecstasy, is a short MAN with GREASY SHOULDER LENGTH hair. Next to the tabs is a block of HASH. A GIRL is curled up asleep on a chair.

HERMANN

What is it that the pretty American girl and her handsome boyfriend need from the German named Hermann?

The man with the greasy hair wheezes a laugh. Hermann likes the joke as well. He smiles.

HERMANN (cont'd)

I never get tired of saying that.

Ben answers, not really sure how to ask for what he wants.

BEN

We ah, want to-. Your associate at the club- Bar Karma said you might be able to help us buy and sell some-

A long beat. Hermann physically leans slowly toward Ben trying to lure the answer.

HERMANN

Yesssss-

BEN

Ecstasy. You know- to-

Another long beat fished by Hermann's body language.

HERMANN

Yesssss-

BEN

Make a little money.

Hermann turns to his associate with Greasy hair.

HERMANN

What? Drug smuggling to make money? Is this trend new?

Greasy laughs, which again is really more of a wheeze.

Hermann (cont'd)

Maybe just buy two tabs. For yourselves to enjoy. Get high. Go dancing. Come home to the hostel and fuck. Then back home and such.

BEN

No, no, no- I'm serious.

Hermann turns to Holly.

HERMANN

What about you pretty girl? Are you as serious as your handsome boyfriend?

Holly just sort of nods. Hermann stares at Holly's body language.

HERMANN (cont'd)

I'm not so sure of the serious side of pretty girl.

Ben steps up. He'll answer for the both of them.

BEN

Look, "we" are serious. Twenty five thousand dollars serious.

Hermann smiles at Greasy.

HERMANN

It's a lot of money twenty five thousand dollars.

CONTINUED: (2)

BEN

Said we could turn that into a hundred thousand. American.

HERMANN

Yes. It's true. But this is not a game for pretty couple. It's game for people with shit for brains.

Ben crosses, his manhood on the line.

BEN

Look, we can take our money elsewhere. I'm sure your not the only drug dealer in town.

HERMANN

Whoa, whoa, slow down. The German that is Hermann is not a drug dealer. I'm a businessman.

(Alluding to Greasy)

The Idiot at the table is drug dealer.

Ben crosses.

BEN

What kind of businessman turns down twenty five thousand dollars?

HERMANN

Relax, John Wayne.

BEN

The guy, your associate said you could broker a deal where we could make some money. Said you needed to move some stuff into Prague. Was that bullshit?

HERMANN

No it's not bullshit. It's all true.

BEN

Said you could broker the whole thing.

HERMANN

Also true.

BEN

So. In or out?

CONTINUED: (3)

HERMANN

Why are you always talking like a cowboy? How do I know your not setting this businessman up to take as your police shows would say- "the big fall".

BEN

Look that's the risk you take.

Hermann looks to Holly.

HERMANN

Pretty girl. Is your gunslinger boyfriend setting up Hermann the German?

Again the wheezing laugh of the greasy man. Holly stares for a beat. A look at Ben. Now to Hermann, full support for Ben.

HOTITIVE

No. We just want to make some money.

Hermann stares at Holly. He nods approvingly at her "serious" answer. Hermann crosses for a bottle of red wine. Glass topped off.

HERMANN

Here's a little fact known. Drug smugglers are not notoriously worthy of trust. But Hermann trusts the serious side of pretty girl.

(Off Ben and Holly)

Tell you what. I will go on mission of fact checking to see if business arrangement is possible.

Turning with the wine.

Hermann (cont'd)

Tomorrow, after 3 PM, if you see a wine bottle in the window? Business is possible.

BEN

Then what?

HERMANN

We make business.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Ben and Holly kiss in the dark. They lay together on a sitting room couch in a posh hotel room. Faces apart. They are talking. Holly smiles as Ben lovingly brushes the hair from Holly's eyes. Very intimate. They whisper.

HOLLY

I have never felt this way about any guy. It's like I've known you my whole life.

HOLLY (cont'd)

Did you go to college?

BEN

I did.

HOLLY

What did you study?

BEN

Photography.

HOLLY

Is that what you do? You're a photographer?

Ben smiles.

BEN

No. Just something I've rediscovered. I use to work in a bank. Very button down. Very responsible. Safe. Then one morning it hit me— It was a month after my father died. I thought to myself— I'm dying—suffocating. I'm my dad. He never even left the town he was born in— and there I am working at the bank in the town that I was born in. The town my dad died in. So I quit. Cashed in. My stocks, IRA's—everything. Not a very responsible thing to do. Seventy one thousand dollars. I bought a camera and a plane ticket.

(A kiss for Holly)

And now I'm here. Breathing.

Holly leans in with a passionate kiss.

EXT. HOTEL - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Ben stands with his green duffle. Tucker, Cooper, Holly, Talia and Hannah plead with Ben. They want him to join their group.

TUCKER

Ben, when I say it won't cost you a thing mean- it won't cost you anything.

(Credit card)

The entire trip is courtesy of Mr. Jonas Brand aka the man who knocked up me dear old mum.

Cooper smiles.

COOPER

Come on Ben, Munich, Prague, Krakow-Eastern Europe care of The Brand Corporation.

TUCKER

Ben, one word- Amsterdam lad. Amsterdam.

COOPER

What did you say last night? Big Ben is done playing it safe. Ain't nothing safe about Amsterdam Ben, nothing.

Ben's eyes look to Holly.

HOLLY

Please...

Ben takes a breath and leaps with a smile.

BEN

Okay.

Holly leaps into his arms. A big kiss as Tucker waves to a limo driver at the hotel curb. Ben's bag into the trunk.

EXT. SEEDY HOTEL - DAY (PRESENT)

THE WINDOW

In which we see:

THE WINE BOTTLE

Camera dollys back to reveal Ben and Holly in front of a cafe. They stare up at the window.

HOLLY

Now what?

BEN

I call my bank and make a wire transfer.

HOTITY

You can do that?

BEN

It's my money.

(Ben smiles lovingly)

Our money.

Holly smiles. She leans in and kisses him.

HOLLY

I love you-

Ben smiles. His eyes stare into Holly's.

BEN

I love you.

INT. BANK - DAY (PRESENT)

Holly and Ben stand at the teller window. Wrapped stacks of hundred dollar bills are laid out by the teller. Ben silently signs for the cash with his passport in the tellers hand. Ben waits for the last bundles then begins to poke them into his camera bag. His eyes catch Holly's "look".

EXT. BANK - DAY

As Ben steps outside with Holly. Holly turns into the street. Not a word. Ben gives chase.

BEN

Hol- Holly- wait-

Ben catches Holly's arm. He turns her to him.

BEN (cont'd)

What's wrong? I mean you do want to do this right?

HOLLY

I'm just scared.

Ben pulls her into his arms. He comforts.

BEN

Hey, everything's going to be fine.

HOLLY

It's just- we aren't like them. Cooper, Tuck- I'm nowhere near Hannah or Talia...

BEN

I know, your good. Everything about you is good.

Holly looks up at Ben. A smile. Ben kisses her forehead.

INT. TRAIN - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Ben, Holly, Tucker, Cooper, Talia and Hannah laugh and drink in a first class cabin. Ben shoots photographs of the group.

Closer and closer into the camera lens. The reflection of the group. Closer and closer until:

INT./ EXT. TRAVEL MONTAGE - DAY/ NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

A SERIES OF PHOTOGRAPHS

Dissolve through frame. These are the photographs we remember from the opening of the movie. Ben's photographs. The photographs racing on the Kodak printer stand. We watch the love affair of Ben and Holly. Krakow. Prague. Munich. Holly naked beneath a sheet in bed. Cooper, Tucker, Talia and Hannah. Various familiar shots in Eastern Europe. Mostly they are pictures of Holly. Finally:

HOLLY AT AN OPEN MARKET

Which dissolves to live action.

OVER PICTURE:

"AMSTERDAM"

HOLLY

It's my birthday on Sunday.

EXT. AMSTERDAM / BRIDGE - AFTERNOON (FLASHBACK)

Ben shoots Holly on the steps of a canal bridge. Holly's confession pulls Ben out from behind his camera. A smile.

BEN

I know. I thought we could do something special.

HOLLY

Maybe go away together for a few days? Just us?

Ben's slow smile.

BEN

Okay.

Holly races for Ben. She leaps into his arms. A kiss. Holly leans back with her smile.

HOLLY

I know where!

BEN

Where?

HOLLY

Budapest!

Ben smiles.

BEN

Budapest?

HOLLY

Budapest. Where my grandparents were born.

A NEW ANGLE

Reveals Talia and Hannah trying on scarfs at a stand. Then, from a doorway, step Cooper and Tucker. They cross for the group.

TUCKER

Alright lambs, little change in plan.

COOPER

A little business to tend to before our supper plans.

TUCKER

However, time is of the essence so explanation of said change while we're in route.

Tucker waves the group past. Ben and Holly, hand and hand, follow. Now Tucker sidles up to Ben. Arm about his shoulder.

TUCKER (cont'd)

Ben, remember how you said you were done playing it safe? Said you were ready to walk through that door when it opened? Well it's opening big Ben. It's opening.

EXT. AMSTERDAM, HOLLAND - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Camera moves through a seedy red light district. Not the polished red light district famous in Amsterdam. This is real back alley.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Tucker walks as he reads his pager. He stops and drags on a smoke. Cooper, Talia and Hannah surround. He looks at a red door under a lamp.

TUCKER

This is it.

COOPER

Now what?

TUCKER

(off the text)

Says we wait for the door open.

ANGLE BEN AND HOLLY

They talk. Not the intimate Ben and Holly. This is more of a frank discussion.

Tucker crosses.

TUCKER (cont'd)

What do ya' say Benny? In or out?

Ben turns to Holly. Just for her.

BEN

What do you think?

HOLLY

I don't know Ben...I don't know that I should be telling you what you should be doing with your money.

COOPER

Benny, maybe just a taste. Ten grand. We're good for the rest. That get's you like fifty grand.

BEN

Holly, fifty thousand dollars. You know what I could do with fifty thousand dollars? What we could do?

Ben looks over at Tucker.

TUCKER

I'll float you the money Ben. Till you can get to the bank. Ten grand. No problem.

Holly turns to Tucker.

HOLLY

What if you get ripped off? What if it's a scam?

COOPER

There's always a risk. When was the last time you heard of anyone making any cash when there was no risk?

CONTINUED: (2)

TUCKER

Exactly- look maybe you lose the ten grand- What? You still got like fifty left. Take your cash out of the "safe" Ben.

Holly comes to Ben's defense.

HOLLY

Ten thousand dollars may not be a lot of money to you-

TUCKER

(to Cooper and the girls)
What? It's not a crime to have rich
parents-

COOPER

It's the first thing they teach you at Eaton.

Just then, the RED DOOR opens. An armed GANGSTER appears and waves the group inside.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Two Gangsters lead the group through a hallway. Tucker, Cooper and the girls right behind with Ben and Holly straggling just a bit.

BEN

Holly, it's an opportunity- an opportunity to make some real money.

HOLLY

Me going back to school is an opportunity to make money.

Ben stops short.

HOLLY (cont'd)

What?

BEN

You know why I don't have money Holly?

HOLLY

You have almost seventy thousand dollars.

BEN

That's not money. A couple million dollars- that's money. You know why I don't have that? Because when opportunity knocks I don't answer. Tucker answers.

(MORE)

BEN (cont'd)

Cooper answers. I stay behind the door. Safe behind the door.

Holly's eyes look over Ben's shoulder and into:

A SHOOTING GALLERY

Groups injecting each other with heroin. Holly turns Ben. Both look in at the addicts.

HOTITIY

Is that really the door you want to open? (Then, lovingly)

Ben, I really just don't think it's a good idea. Cooper and Tucker have money-you- I just think your money is better spent elsewhere.

BEN

Elsewhere?

HOLLY

Yes. Like Budapest.

Ben looks defiant.

BEN

Budapest. I got a shot to make some real money here and you say Budapest. Your fucking birthday in Budapest?

Holly stares. Voice quivers.

HOLLY

Fuck you Ben-

Holly turns to catch up with the others. Ben reaches for her arm. He knows he crossed a line.

BEN

Holly...Holly-

INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Tech music blasts. The dance floor is alive with bodies.

A LOUNGE AREA

Tucker, Cooper, Hannah and Talia laugh loudly as they recline on couches. They drink champagne and vodka. Cigarette smoke all around. Tucker leans down to a mirror and does a line of blow. Mirror to the girls.

HOLLY AND BEN

Sit in chairs across from their friends. Obviously not having nearly as much fun. Ben drinks a beer. Holly a white wine.

A Waitress crosses through frame and Tucker motions for another round. Holly shakes it off.

HOLLY

No, no, no- we're good.

Tucker drunkenly leans up.

TUCKER

Holly-. We just made like a quarter of a million dollars. Least you could do is let us buy you and Benny a couple 'a drinks.

Ben leans in defiantly.

BEN

I'll have another. And a shot of Jaeger as well-

TUCKER

Good lad.

COOPER

And Benny is back up to the wickets.

Tucker looks to the Waitress a signals for the round.

ANGLE HOLLY

She stares at Ben.

BEN

What?

Cooper drunkenly leans up and rummages through his sportsjacket. He pulls out:

A BAGGIE OF ECSTASY

He pours it onto the coke mirror. He reaches for a few tabs.

COOPER

Who wants a chocolate?
(Turning to the girls)
Hannah?

Hannah seductively leans up.

HANNAH

Yes please.

CONTINUED: (2)

She sticks her tongue out. Cooper drops the tab onto her tongue with a devilish grin. She smiles. Now to Talia.

COOPER

Talia.

Tongue out and tab dropped. Talia swallows the tab.

TALIA

Mmmm, yummy.

Cooper takes a tab as Tucker leans in and drags a tab through a bit of coke on the mirror. One tab, now two. Suddenly, Ben stands.

BEN

Give me a hit- hell give me two.

Ben has totally crossed battle lines. Cooper applauds as Tucker high fives Ben. Ben takes the tabs and washes them down with his beer. Hannah smiles to Holly who silently "stares at" Ben.

HANNAH

Come on Holly, it's fun. Just one tab.

Ben takes a slug from his beer. Eyes not on Holly but on the dance floor. Totally passive aggressive.

HOLLY

I'm okay for now.

Holly's eyes remain on Ben.

TUCKER

Holly, just in case you want to join the fun-

Tucker leans up and sets a tab on the edge of an ashtray.

TUCKER (cont'd)

Just in case.

Cooper drunkenly stands. Glass up to toast. He looks to Holly, Hannah and Talia.

COOPER

To the three hottest birds I ever met in front of a Berlin youth hostel- the last two weeks have been-

Cooper drunkenly leans close to Talia. His tongue down her throat. Now to Hannah. Again his tongue down her throat.

CONTINUED: (3)

COOPER (cont'd)

The is the best bloody time of my life!

Now Hannah turns to Tucker. Her tongue down his throat. Talia for Tucker. A Nice foursome. Cooper smiles at Holly.

COOPER (cont'd)

And Holly, I completely respect your sound moral code and the way you have taken to our Benny. I hope you will name your first child Cooper.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - LATER (FLASHBACK)

Holly is alone. Tucker's couch empty. Her eyes watch:

THE DANCE FLOOR

Tucker, Cooper, Hannah and Talia dance with Ben. Sweat pouring from the group. Ben's on the dark side. His eyes look over at Holly and then, away.

BACK TO SCENE

As Holly leans out of her chair. She reaches down for the tab of ecstasy on the edge of the ashtray. Quickly into her mouth and washed down with wine. She falls back into her chair and watches Ben move his hips with Hannah.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - LATER THAT NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Holly and Ben drenched in sweat. They dance together in the middle of a crowded dance floor. The ecstasy has both firmly entrenched in the haze. Gone is the disagreement over moneynow replaced with a raw sexual energy. Holly and Ben are different people here.

We are close on Holly's hands as the slip down Ben's pants. Ben smiles devilishly. The dancers around them totally oblivious. Ben pulls her hands from inside his waistband and pulls her from the dance floor

INT. NIGHT CLUB / ALCOVE - LATER (FLASHBACK)

The shadows of Ben and Holly. Ben pushes his hips into Holly, her wrists pinned to a wall. Raw animal sex a departure for the all but conservative couple.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT (PRESENT)

We hear the pounding beat of the Tech music emanating from below the room. A BOHEMIAN GIRL stares into the flash attachment on Ben's camera. Pop. Pop. Pop. Now staring into the lens. Light flashes.

A new angle reveals Hermann, his accomplice with the greasy hair and Ben. On the bed is Holly in her Simpson's T-shirt. Present day Holly. She lays, legs prostrate with her back against the beds backboard. Her eyes are closed. Hermann smiles at Ben.

HERMANN

Mr. Ben. You look tense.

BEN

I just don't like her doing that alone.

HERMANN

It's good to know what your dealing with. Maybe I'm trying to rip you off. Pretty Holly was right— if you take the pill, you could pass out— then I take the money and the girl.

(Off Ben's look)

Relax big Ben. That kind of dealing is bad for business.

Ben turns back to Holly.

BEN

Holly you okay?

A slow smile from Holly.

HOLLY

Mmmhhmm...

BEN

How is it?

HOLLY

Good-

BEN

Better than Tucker's?

Another smile.

HOTITY

Mmmhhmm...

Ben turns his eyes to Hermann.

BEN

Okay- how do we do this?

HERMANN

You give me money- I give you dope. How else we would do this? It's a drug deal.

CONTINUED: (2)

Ben stands. He crosses to his duffle. He pulls TWO rolled pair of LEVI'S from the bag. Unfurled on the bed to reveal the bundles of hundred dollar bills.

BEN

You want to count it?

Hermann nods to Shoulder Length, who crosses to the antique bureau.

HERMANN

Not necessary. If it's short- I find you, I kill you.

Shoulder Length's wheezing laugh rolls as he pulls FOUR LARGE BAGGIES OF ECSTASY from inside his army jacket. Ben stares at the remark. Shoulder Length lays the baggies on the dresser.

Hermann (cont'd)

Relax. It's joke. I'm businessman not a murderer.

(Waving Ben to the dresser)

Now come here.

Ben crosses as Hermann points to a demonstration by Shoulder Length.

INSERT UNROLLED CONDOM

Shoulder Length has filled it with "x" from an open baggie.

Hermann (cont'd)

You fill to amount easily swallowed and tie like such.

Shoulder length knots the condom.

Hermann (cont'd)

It's possible to swallow upwards of fifty condoms. The baggies equal about thirty bundles- maybe thirty five. Twenty-twenty five bundles for you. Ten-fifteen for pretty girl.

Now two pills onto the dresser. Hermann explains.

Hermann (cont'd)

This is Lomotil. It binds up your asshole like a vice.

Again the wheezing laugh of Shoulder Length. Now two more large pills.

CONTINUED: (3)

Hermann (cont'd)

This is horse laxative. Think Reagan at Berlin Wall. Take- wait a short time then wall comes tumbling out your ass. Small suggestion. Smoke a little hash after swallowing laxative. Helps with nausea also helps with watching pretty girl shit her brains out. Much more acceptable if you're high. Don't worry about finding dope. It's everywhere.

Again the wheezing laugh.

BEN

And how do I find the guy I'm selling it to?

Hermann pulls two train tickets from his jacket and a voucher.

HERMANN

Train tickets and hotel. Hotel Wenceclas. Owned by an associate of mine.

INSERT TRAIN TICKETS

BACK TO SCENE

Ben looks down at the tickets.

Hermann (cont'd)

The train leaves from Nyugati Station. Tomorrow. 2 PM. Make sure you make it, the next train is not until Saturday. Arrive Prague 10 PM. Day after you arrive is for shitting your brains out. Friday 8PM. You go to the Old Town. Easy to find. Go to Old Town Square. Stand beneath Town Hall Clock. Big astronomical clock. It's famous. Everyone knows it. My associate will find you there. He will arrange the drop with the buyer.

BEN

What do you mean arrange the drop? I thought-

HERMANN

You think the buyer come to biggest square in Prague with a suitcase of money and receipt book? You've seen too many American movies. This is Eastern Europe. Everything we do is in dark alleys. Metaphorically speaking.

CONTINUED: (4)

BEN

And what if something happens? What if your friend doesn't find us?

HERMANN

He's not a friend. He is an associate. If he doesn't find you?

Hermann has a pen onto the back of a card.

Hermann (cont'd)

(writing)

That night you go to this dance club. The Boom Boom Room. It's an underground club near Charles Bridge. Here's the address. Show this card at door. At 1 AM go to alley behind first floor bar. This is the door number. There? I'll find you.

BEN

You?

HERMANN

Me. Guaranteed.

BEN

You're going to Prague?

HERMANN

I am. I'm driving truckload of cigarettes, Guess Jeans and pirate VHS tapes. Tapes of movies you'd see in America where people trade drugs, secret codes in front of people in giant squares.

BEN

So why not take it yourself?

HERMANN

Do I look like man who traffics in drugs? Now a question for Mr. Ben. Is handsome Ben interested in making an additional five thousand dollars?

Ben turns to the offer.

BEN

Maybe.

CONTINUED: (5)

HERMANN

Hermann the German is in need of very special high priority package to be delivered. Is the pick up and delivery of said package of interest to Mr. Ben?

BEN

What is it?

HERMANN

Let's just say it's an antique.

BEN

What do I have to do?

Hermann is again writing on the card. He's acting as if Ben is already in.

HERMANN

There is cafe next to train station. Cafe Kafka. 4 PM on the day you meet the man at the clock you go to this cafe and-

Hermann produces:

A TRAIN STATION LOCKER KEY

HERMANN (cont'd)

You set this key on a table outside the cafe and my Delivery Person will find you. He will drop off said antique of which you will take to this locker at the train station. Simply put the package inside. Lock the locker and bring the key to the man under clock.

BEN

That's it?

HERMANN

That is it. Five thousand extra in drug money satchel. It's a nice bonus for CEO Ben.

Ben stares at the key. He reaches out for the card and key.

BEN

Okay. Sounds easy enough.

Greasy Shoulder Length's laugh and look turn Ben and Hermann's glance to the bed. The Bohemian Girl has Ben's camera to her eye. Flashes as she shoots Holly. She climbs onto the bed. Camera lowered.

CONTINUED: (6)

Holly smiles as if inviting her in. Holly takes her Simpsons T-shirt off. She reaches for her bra. Bohemian girl's shirt off. Back to us. No bra.

Angle Ben. Paralyzed. He stares.

HERMANN

Handsome Ben, Don't blame her. She is not herself right now.

Hermann crosses for the bed and pulls the Levis into view.

Hermann (cont'd)

I will take jeans, and leave girl. Trust me. It's a good deal. Russian woman know how to fuck.

(Motioning Shoulder Length out) We leave you now.

Hermann and Shoulder Length cross to the door. Shoulder Length leans back from the open door, one final look at the girls. A smile for Ben. Hermann pulls him into the hall. Advice for Ben.

Hermann (cont'd)
Lock door. Take pill. Enjoy fuck.

Again the wheezing laugh as the duo disappears.

ANGLE BEN

He stares. Nothing. Closer and closer.

INT. BED AND BREAKFAST / HALLWAY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Ben carries/walks Tucker who is all but passed out. Cooper and Talia are stumbling wasted. Hannah and Holly giggle and laugh, their arms draped about each other. Talia stumbles into her room. Cooper follows her inside. Ben laughs as he sets Tucker inside his door.

Hannah crosses for Tuckers door only to be stopped by Holly. Holly pulls Hannah toward her door. Ben turns to see Holly and Hannah. Hannah turns inside Holly and Ben's door. Now Holly looks back to Ben. "Coming?"

INT. HOTEL - ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Ben, Holly and Hannah are in bed together. They are in various states of undress. No one is naked- yet. The trio giggles. Holly kisses Ben. Are they going to do this? Holly rolls from the bed laughing. She stumbles. Obviously higher than a kite.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Light on. Holly stumbles in. She stares at herself in the mirror. Toothpaste onto her toothbrush. She brushes.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Holly stumbles into frame. Her laughter abruptly stops as her eyes stare.

BEN AND HANNAH

Together on the bed. They are face to face kissing.

ANGLE HOLLY

She cries.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MORNING (FLASHBACK)

A crying Holly jams clothes into her bag. Ben stares from the bed. They argue.

HOT₁T₁Y

You were with her Ben. Hannah- you were with her.

BEN

Holly-

HOLLY

Was she better than me? Does she taste better than me. Did you like kissing her Ben? Did you?

BEN

This is ridiculous.

HOLLY

You cheating on me is ridiculous?

Ben flips. He stands.

BEN

You're the one that invited her in! You're the one that suggested it. Let's have a threesome- that's what you said. You said it! Not me.

Now the waterworks from Holly.

HOLLY

You weren't supposed to be with her! You were supposed to be with me! You were supposed to be with me Ben!

EXT. TRAIN STATION - DAY (FLASHBACK)

THE TRAIN PLATFORM

A train readies to depart.

A WINDOW

Tucker, Cooper, Hannah and Talia stare down at:

BEN AND HOLLY

Who stand on the platform. They argue.

The group waits for Holly to make a decision.

HOTITIVE

Fuck you Ben! You've been shit to me ever since you missed out on the money-

BEN

Yeah. Fifty thousand dollars Holly. I could have made fifty thousand dollars.

HOLLY

So that gives you the right to be with my friend?

Holly reaches down for her bag. She turns for the train. Ben stops her. He pleads.

BEN

Holly don't do this. Holly, come with me to Budapest. For your birthday. Just us. Don't go back to Berlin. Come with me.

Holly looks to Hannah and Talia.

BEN (cont'd)

Babe, I am so sorry. I would never do anything to hurt you. You know that. It's not about the money. I was high. You were high. I was stupid. It won't happen again.

Holly turns to Ben. Tears.

HOLLY

You were supposed to be with me Ben.

BEN

I am with you.

HOLLY

Ben...

BEN

Holly please. I am with you. You know that. I'll do anything. Anything you want. Please...Holly, come with me to Budapest. Come with me. For your birthday.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT (PRESENT)

Ben stares from across the room as the Bohemian Girl runs her fingers through Holly's hair. Now, she leans in to kiss Holly.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MORNING (PRESENT)

Ben is fully clothed from the night before. He is asleep in a chair. Holly is wrapped in a sheet and asleep on the bed. Gone is the Bohemian Girl. Holly stirs. She climbs from bed and crosses to Ben. She lovingly brushes his hair from his eyes. His eyes open.

HOTITY

Come to bed babe.

Ben stands and crosses with Holly to the bed. Inside they climb. They kiss.

EXT. BUDAPEST STREET - DAY

The lunch crowd at the sidewalk cafes.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Ben, his back to us, is in the bathroom. We are close on Holly who kneels at a duffle bag. She defiantly rummages through her clothes.

HOLLY

She took my "Simpson's" T-shirt! She took all the T-shirts!! She took my jeans...they were my favorite pair of jeans.

She leans back from the duffle and spies Ben's CAMERA, FLASH ATTACHMENT and CAMERA BAG.

HOLLY (cont'd)

Two thousand dollar camera and she takes a T-shirt.

Ben steps into the doorjamb of the bathroom. His look sends Holly to her feet.

HOLLY (cont'd)

(off Ben's stare)

Are they ready?

BEN

Yeah.

HOLLY

How many?

Holly crosses to the bathroom.

BEN

Thirty eight.

Holly and Ben cross inside the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - SAME

Holly and Ben stare down at the tub.

BEN

I tried to keep your bundles as small as possible.

THE EDGE OF THE TUB

The ECSTASY now inside tied condoms.

BACK TO SCENE

Holly's turns to Ben.

HOLLY

Did you try it?

BEN

It's not so bad. Like eating peas when you were a kid.

Ben gives a pill of Lomotil to Holly. Now a glass of water. Pill popped.

BEN (cont'd)

I love you.

Holly

I love you.

Holly leans up with a small kiss.

Eyes look down at the bundles. Ben reaches down and takes two bundles. One for him, one for Holly. Now, the moment of truth. A bundle into Ben's mouth. Bundle into Holly's. Water and gag reflex. One bundle down. Reaching for another.

EXT. NYUGATI TRAIN STATION - DAY

The daytime work crowd up and down the station steps.

INT. NYUGATI STATION - SAME

The station alive with traffic. Announcements ring over loud speakers.

EXT. TRAIN / PLATFORM - SAME

As Holly and Ben, bags in tow, race for the train. They're running late. The Station Agent nods to the engineer. All clear. Other bodies hurriedly climb aboard.

INT. TRAIN - MOMENTS LATER

Ben and Holly climb into the car. Ben stops at the first compartment. He looks off his ticket.

BEN

This is it. Cabin twelve.

Door pulled open.

INT. COMPARTMENT / CABIN - SAME

Seated at the window is DELANEY SIMPSON, 18. White blouse and plaid skirt. White knee socks and mary janes. She wears what appears to be a school uniform. We've seen this face before. It is the innocent young girl from the OPENING PHOTOGRAPHS.

Ben and Holly cross inside. The train jerks into motion as Ben stumbles to store their duffles above. Holly, exhausted from racing for the train, falls into her seat.

HOLLY

That was cutting it close.

Delaney smiles as she looks to Holly.

DELANEY

Hi, I don't mean to be rude- but are you American?

Holly smiles.

HOLLY

We are.

A broad smile from Delaney. She reaches her hand out.

DELANEY

Delaney Simpson. Topeka, Kansas.

(Alluding to her dress)

By way of Connelly all girl Christian Academy.

Holly reaches for her hand. Ben sits with his camera bag.

HOLLY

Holly.

DELANEY

Hi Holly. Oh my God, I love your ear rings.

Delaney turns her smile to Ben. Hand out. Ben pulls his camera from the camera bag.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Hi, I'm Delaney.

Ben reaches out his hand with a smile.

BEN

Ben.

DELANEY

Oh my God! Is that a Nikon F 3?

Ben smiles.

BEN

It is.

EXT. TRAIN - AFTERNOON

As the train races through the countryside.

INT. TRAIN CABIN - AFTERNOON

Delaney huddles between Holly and Ben with a stack of photographs. She's paying a lot of attention to Ben who reciprocates in kind.

DELANEY

I tried to get the reflection next to the lilies but it looks out of balance.

BEN

No. It's perfect. You have a great eye.

DELANEY

I think too much. Like I set my frame and-I'm just afraid it will be wrong.

BEN

The secret is to relax.

Ben reaches to his camera. He pulls it to his eye and points it at Delaney.

BEN (cont'd)

You see what you want- to shoot.

ANGLE HOLLY

Looking at Ben. Not amused with the innocent flirtation.

INSIDE THE CAMERA

DELANEY

She pokes her hair from her eyes. Now her small innocent smile.

BEN (cont'd)

You find your frame. Focus. And shoot.

CLICK

BACK TO SCENE

As Holly watches Delaney with a small but obviously jealous eye. Holly diffuses the flirtation as she takes Ben's camera and sets it on the seat next to her.

HOLLY

Enough with the arty stuff. Let's get back to the gossip.

Delaney smiles broadly as she reaches next to her backpack. Another stack of photographs. She shuffles and leans over Holly.

DELANEY

That's Jenna and Amber. Jenna was the one I told you about.

HOLLY

The one with all the boys.

CONTINUED: (2)

DELANEY

I swear she kissed at least ten guys in London. She even let this guy feel her up outside Kensington Station. She got on the bus and guess what was missing? Her panties.

HOLLY

No.

DELANEY

Yes. She gave them to him. Like a souvenir or something.

Then, the door to the cabin is opened by a station AGENT. Beside him are two SOLDIERS with drug sniffing DOGS.

STATION AGENT

Billets and passports.

The trio scrambles to pull bags from the overhead. Passports and tickets pulled free. As the Station Agent peruses the material, the drug sniffing dogs poke around the bags.

HOLLY AND BEN

A nervous look shared.

BACK TO SCENE

The passports handed back to Ben and Holly. The soldiers turn from the cabin. The Station Agent hands Delaney her passport back. He turns from the cabin. Relief in Ben and Holly. Delaney sits. A big smile and back to he photographs.

DELANEY

Oh! I know what I should show you!?

EXT. TRAIN - NIGHT

Racing through the night.

INT. TRAIN CABIN - SAME

Delaney is curled up asleep in the corner. Holly's eyes stare at the sleeping girl. Ben reads.

HOLLY

How old do you think she is?

BEN

(still in his book)

I don't know, Connelly all girl Christian? Probably a senior trip or something.

HOLLY

She doesn't look a day over fifteen. Look at her skin.

(a beat)

Do you want to be with her?

Ben looks up from his book. Shock.

BEN

Holly-

HOLLY

What? She's asleep.

(Another beat)

I just saw the way you looked at her through your camera.

BEN

Holly? How many times do I have to say I'm sorry? What do you want from me-?

HOLLY

You want to be with her or not?

Almost pissed at the suggestion.

BEN

She's a little girl.

Defiantly back to his book. Holly turns her look out the window.

EXT. BAR KARMA - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

OVER PICTURE:

"BUDAPEST"

Ben and Holly sit at a table on the sidewalk patio of this upscale cafe/bar. A bottle of wine between them. Holly's stare is distant. Ben's eyes stare at Holly.

BEN

You okay?

Holly engages.

HOLLY

Yeah...I'm-

A sip of wine.

Holly smiles- or tries to smile. You can see it on her face that past events still weigh heavy. A beat and Ben stands.

BEN

I'm gonna head to the bathroom.

(Off Holly)

You're sure you're okay?

Holly's nod and smile.

BEN (cont'd)

You're happy?

HOLLY

I'm happy.

BEN

You're glad we came to Budapest?

HOLLY

I am Ben. I am.

Her look betrays her. A beat and Ben is gone.

INT. BAR KARMA BATHROOM - NIGHT

Ben washes his hands in the sink. Next to him is a seedy MAN with SLICKED BACK HAIR. One of those Euro trash club types. He turns to Ben with his Russian accent.

EURO TRASH

American?

BEN

Yeah.

EURO TRASH

Looking to find anything this night?

BEN

No. Not really.

EURO TRASH

I can get anything. Girl. Boy.

Ben laughs at the suggestion. He can't dry his hands fast enough.

BEN

Thanks...but I got a girl.

EURO

Maybe some coke for girlfriend. Hashish. Ecstasy? Make for good fucking.

That stops Ben. He turns to Euro Trash.

EXT. BAR KARMA - MOMENTS LATER

Ben crosses into frame. He crosses behind Holly and wraps his arms around her. He whispers.

BEN

I want to start over.

His cupped hand finds the table. Turned over to reveal TWO TABS OF ECSTASY. Holly stares at the tabs.

BEN (cont'd)

Just you and me.

Holly turns her look back at Ben.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Ben and Holly in the shadows. Together, they make love.

EXT. PRAGUE TRAIN STATION - NIGHT (PRESENT)

The train at the platform. Passengers tote bags as they make their way off the train.

INT. SUBWAY - NIGHT

DELANEY, HOLLY AND BEN

Wait.

BEN

And you have a place to stay?

Holly looks slightly uncomfortable with Ben's concern.

DELANEY

I have a room at the Waldstein. It's supposed to be beautiful. Just below the castle. One of my daddy's clients recommended it. Where are you?

Delaney leans in as Ben reads from the voucher given by Hermann. Holly looks down at Delaney's breasts.

BEN

The Wenceslas.

DELANEY

Oh my God, you're right next to me! It's like karma or something!

(a big smile)

You know what!? I mean I know you're meeting your friends tomorrow and are busy Friday- but maybe we could meet up Saturday or something.

HOLLY

Oh- I don't know. We're just here for the three days and our friends...

Delaney looks visibly hurt. Ben tries to comfort.

BEN

Hey you never know. If something falls through-well, we know where you are.

Delaney smiles at the suggestion of possibility.

DELANEY

You know what— I totally understand. I probably won't be at the hotel much being Prague and all— so let's make a tentative plan. I'll be at the Charles Bridge Saturday at sunset. Supposed to be beautiful this time of year.

Delaney pulls a guidebook from her bag. To a page marked.

DELANEY (cont'd)

We could meet in front of the Old Town Bridge Tower.

BEN

It's a plan.

Holly turns to Ben.

HOLLY

IF- we can find the time.

DELANEY

I understand completely.

Delaney's eyes catch sight of the approaching train.

CONTINUED: (2)

DELANEY (cont'd)

Oh! This is us.

Ben's eyes catch a glimpse of a SIGN. An advertisement for:

"CAFE KAFKA"

The cafe where Ben is to pick up Hermann's "Antique" for the extra five grand.

EXT. WENCESLAS HOTEL - NIGHT

Ben and Holly stand with their bags at the door. Delaney smiles. First a hug for Holly.

DELANEY

It was so nice to meet you.

HOLLY

You'll make a great photographer.

Now a huge hug for Ben.

DELANEY

Thank you so much for the advice. You're like the coolest person I ever met.

(To Holly)

Both of you. You're like the coolest couple I ever met.

BEN

Ah, thank you. That's sweet.

Delaney with a smile. She starts across the street with her backpack.

DELANEY

Charles Bridge. Saturday. Sunset.

BEN

(big smile)

Old Town Bridge Tower.

HOTITY

(no smile)

If we have the time.

Holly watches Delaney.

HOLLY (cont'd)

You do want to be with her.

Ben crosses to the door.

BEN

I'm not doing this now.

HOLLY

Not doing what?

BEN

Holly- I was just being polite. I have no intention of going to that bridge. Never did. I was just being polite. So, let's just get this whole thing over with so we can figure out just who wants to be with who.

Ben turns into the hotel.

HOLLY

Ben? Ben I'm sorry-

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY (PRESENT)

Ben looks down at a tiny chunk of HASH. He shreds the edge on a table. Holly crosses into frame with a glass of water. She reaches onto the dresser for one of the laxatives.

HOLLY

Ready?

Ben looks back and nods yes. Holly pops the laxative as Ben pokes the shredded hash into the hallowed end of a cigarette.

Holly hands Ben the glass of water. He crosses for the laxative. Down it goes. Holly lights the cigarette.

She pulls hard on the hash. Now the cigarette offered to Ben. He pulls hard.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MORNING (FLASHBACK)

A naked Holly is wrapped in a sheet at the edge of the bed. Back to Ben who is laying in the bed. We are in Budapest.

BEN

But what if it was? What if it was easy like it was for Tucker and Cooper?

HOLLY

Ben, what do you want from me?

BEN

Nothing. I don't want anything from you. What I want is something for us. Fifty grand Holly.

HOLLY

It's your money. You can do what ever you want with it.

BEN

Holly...

Holly climbs from the bed and storms for the bathroom.

BEN (cont'd)

Goddamnit Holly! Don't do this!

Holly spins.

HOLLY

Ben, we've been together a grand total of three weeks. And granted— I've never met anyone like you— I've never felt this way about anyone. But I can't tell you what to do with your money. I mean what if something happened? What if you lost it? Worse yet— what if you got hurt? I would never forgive myself.

Ben crawls from the bed. He reaches for Holly. He pulls her back into his arms.

BEN

God I love you.

HOLLY

It took me this long to find you- I don't know what I would do if I lost you.

Ben smiles to Holly.

BEN

Okay, I don't have to do this. It's...

Holly smiles. Then:

HOLLY

No. If you want this. I want this. Whatever you need me to do. Whatever it is Ben? I'll do it for you. For us.

Ben pulls her into his arms.

BEN

Fifty thousand dollars Holly, that's a great start for a life together.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY (PRESENT)

Ben doubled over.

BEN

FUUUUCK!!!

Holly curled up. She looks like she's withdrawing from heroin. Sweat pouring

HOTITY

Ben!?

Ben stumbles for the bathroom.

INT. HOTEL ROOM / MONTAGE - DAY

Music behind the images. Images alternate. Racing from slow motion to fast and back again.

A SERIES OF SHOTS

A BUNDLED CONDOM TOSSED INTO THE SINK

Water races over it.

HOLLY

Her face draws hard on a hash filled cigarette. Now throwing up in a garbage can.

BEN

Curled up in the tub. Full contortion.

BALLOONS

Ten or more under running water.

HOLLY

On the bathroom floor. Sweating profusely.

A TELEVISION

Holly watches a Roadrunner Cartoon. Moving in slow motion. Hash smoke all around her.

BEN

Cramping severely. He throws up on his knees then climbs quickly to his feet. Another balloon.

HOLLY

Sleeps on the bed.

We alternate from outside to in. Clouds race. Shadows roll from east to west. The sun races from East to West. Setting and rising into slow motion.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Close on the ECSTASY which sits on an unfurled GREEN T-SHIRT on the dresser.

A NEW ANGLE

Holly is curled up on the bed. She brushes through Ben's matted hair. They look like they've been through a war. Ben crawls from the bed.

BEN

You need to get some more water in you.

Holly turns her eyes to the ecstasy.

HOLLY

How do you feel?

BEN

Little better.

Ben returns from bathroom with a glass of water.

HOLLY

What time is it?

Holly turns to the water and drinks.

BEN

Just before three.

Ben crosses to the bathroom for another glass of water.

HOLLY

How far is this square we gotta go to?

BEN

Ten minute walk. Are you hungry?

HOLLY

Yeah- . I just hope we can keep it down.

Ben crosses into the room. He sits on the bed.

BEN

Listen, there's something I didn't tell you- Hermann- "the German" needs us to pick something up for him.

HOLLY

Ben-?

BEN

Wait, wait- before you- he's paying an extra five grand.

HOLLY

Five grand?

BEN

We gotta go to this cafe by the train station and this guy will deliver whatever it is Hermann is having "delivered".

(The locker key out))

Then we take it to the train station and put it in this locker.

Ben's eyes look over at the T-shirt and "x".

BEN (cont'd)

Look we gotta put that somewhere. Can't just leave it in the room. Can't take it to the square with us- you want to carry that around? A train station locker is just as safe a place as any, right?

HOLLY

When do we have to go to this cafe?

BEN

In an hour.

Holly crosses to the bathroom.

HOLLY

I'm gonna jump in the shower.

Ben begins to wrap the ecstasy in the green T-shirt. His eyes look out the window and across the rooftops.

BEN'S P.O.V.

AN OPEN HOTEL WINDOW

There he spies:

DELANEY

CONTINUED: (2)

She wears very sexy cut off Levis with T-shirt. Very nubile.

BACK TO SCENE

Holly's voice brings Ben back.

HOLLY (cont'd)

Babe, you gonna shower?

EXT. CAFE KAFKA - AFTERNOON

Ben and Holly sit at a cafe table. They eat french fries and drink pints. On the table, in plain view is:

THE LOCKER KEY

Beneath Ben is his:

CAMERA BAG

Poking from the top is the green T-shirt the ecstasy is wrapped in.

Suddenly, two POLICE OFFICERS with two GERMAN SHEPARDS are walking through the cafe. Ben's eyes look down at the camera bag. Now to Holly.

INSERT CAMERA BAG

As Ben's foot slowly skids it across the sidewalk and under the chair of an empty table.

BACK TO SCENE

The Soldiers guiding the Dogs. One of the Shepards stops and sniffs the Camera Bag. Very tense. The Soldier goes to his radio. He calls in the suspicious package.

Then, a VOICE turns Ben and Holly.

A WIDER ANGLE

The German HANS LEHMANN, 35, smiles. He carries a small case.

LEHMANN

Are you happy with the Nikon? I've always found it to be a bit bulky for my taste.

Lehmann coolly reaches down and picks up the camera bag. The soldier spins and barks at him. Lehmann answers the Soldier by speaking perfect Czech. Whatever he said it calms the situation.

Lehmann isn't the least bit flustered. He sets the bag on the table and smiles to Ben and Holly. He watches as the Soldiers pull the dogs into the street.

LEHMANN (cont'd)

My guess is there is no camera in that bag but something of a more sinister bent.

Ben turns to Lehmann's assessment

BEN

How did you know?

LEHMANN

When the dog came over you two looked like you just may shit yourself. But I'm sure you did plenty of that all night.

LEHMANN (cont'd)

(Off the Locker Key)
I have something for you.

HOT₁T₁Y

But the stuff? The dogs?

Lehmann sets the case on the seat next to Ben.

LEHMANN

Those dogs aren't looking for drugs. They're looking for things like what's inside this case.

Ben and Holly's eyes turn to the case.

LEHMANN (cont'd)

A word to the wise. I'd finish my pint and make my way to the train station.

Another team of cops and dogs.

LEHMANN (cont'd)

In this town? The dogs are everywhere. (Lehmann smiles)

Cheers.

INT. TRAIN STATION - DAY

Ben and Holly cross through:

A ROW OF LOCKERS

A LOCKER

Key inserted. Case into the cubby. Holly stops him.

HOLLY

Aren't you the least bit curious what it is?

BEN

Not really. I just want to get our stuff locked up.

HOLLY

Come on. Just one peak.

BEN

Look, I'm sure it's locked anyway.

Holly leans in. Click. Tab unfastened. Ben stares.

BEN (cont'd)

Fine.

He pulls the case out of the locker and opens it.

INSERT CASE

A VINTAGE COLT .45.

The Angel of Death carved on the grip. A Scythe With Star. The Soviet Scythe and Star.

BACK TO SCENE

A beat. The case closed. Nothing said. Locker closed. Key locking. Holly crosses to an adjacent locker. She opens it. Ben slips the camera bag inside.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

We are back in Budapest. Ben talks with the Euro Trash guy that sold him the Ecstasy. Holly waits a safe distance away.

A WIDER ANGLE

Reveals Bar Karma in the back ground. The park is in the center of a walk street of cafes.

EURO TRASH

And who is asking if something of this nature would even be possible with person like me?

BEN

If not you, maybe you could just tell us where to go.

EURO TRASH

And what kind of investment might we be talking?

BEN

Twenty five thousand dollars.

EURO TRASH

Is lot of money? American?

BEN

Yes.

EURO TRASH

Interesting prospects making themselves visible.

Holly sort of leans in. She has a question which she tentatively asks.

HOLLY

And what kind of money would- or could that maybe get us?

EURO TRASH

Mmmm- depend on deal. May have friend in need in moving some product to Prague. Does this scenario of interest?

Holly turns to Ben.

HOLLY

Ben, doing it here is one thing. But getting on a train-crossing an international border.

EURO TRASH

Oh not to worry. Method to smuggle is fail safe. Can never get caught.

HOLLY

Then why doesn't your friend do it?

EURO TRASH

Friend is German. Germans prime target crossing in trains. Americans? Passage is like butter. No hassle.

BEN

And how much are we talking? For twenty five thousand?

EURO TRASH

I don't know. Hundred thousand?

CONTINUED: (2)

BEN

American?

EURO TRASH

Of course.

Euro Trash's cell rings.

EURO TRASH (cont'd)

Ah, is friend now.

He coolly goes to his cell phone. A litany of German. Followed by the phone closing. He smiles. A card and pen from inside his jacket. Now writing.

EURO TRASH (cont'd)

This is address. Friend is interested to discuss.

He hands the card to Ben.

EURO TRASH (cont'd)

Not to worry. Is safe area. Lot's of mobsters.

BEN

And when do we meet him?

EURO TRASH

Now is good as time as any.

Ben and Holly share a look.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Foot traffic mills.

A CAFE WINDOW

In which we see Ben and Holly with espresso. Their eyes look up and out the window.

INT. CAFE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

We see the object of Ben and Holly's eyes. They stare up at the WINDOW of the old seedy hotel where they first met Hermann to broker the deal. No WINE BOTTLE. Ben looks down at his watch.

INSERT WATCH

It reads: 3:20

BACK TO SCENE

HOLLY

Now what time is it?

BEN

3:20.

ANGLE THE WINDOW

Suddenly, the curtain parts and an arm reaches through with the WINE BOTTLE. It is set on the sill.

BACK TO SCENE

Ben turns his eyes to Holly.

EXT. OLD TOWN SQUARE - AFTERNOON (PRESENT)

We are back to the present in Prague. Tourists mill.

EXT. OLD TOWN CLOCK TOWER - EVENING

INSERT CLOCK

It reads 7:57.

BACK TO SCENE

Ben and Holly stand beneath the tower. They watch a few street performers tumble in the square. Suddenly, an AMERICAN VOICE from behind them.

AMERICAN VOICE

You don't see that kind of stuff back home, huh?

Holly and Ben turn to the voice. BOB KENTS, 40's, is all smiles.

BOB KENTS

My kids? You can't get 'em out from in front of the TV. If they do move? It's for the fridge. Where you guys from?

(Off the "look")

Spend enough time in Eastern Europe it gets pretty easy to spot a few of your own.

(Extending his hand)

Bob Kents. Like the cigarettes. All the way from the great state of Texas.

Ben extends his hand.

BEN

I'm Ben. Ben Farrell.

Holly extends her hand with a nervous smile.

HOLLY

Holly.

BOB KENTS

(off Holly)

Let me guess. West Coast Girl. San Francisco?

HOLLY

How'd you know?

BOB KENTS

(off Ben)

Midwest kid.

BEN

(A smile)

Yeah.

Ben and Holly relax. No threat here.

BOB KENTS

So what brings you two all the way to Prague? Vacation?

BEN

Yeah, you?

BOB KENTS

Nah, I work with a small securities firm out of Dallas. Lots of traveling. That's why I'm so good with figurin' people. We've been hired by the Czech government to get a strangle hold on all the drug smuggling. Damn near an epidemic since the Soviets crumbled. In another life I was with the DEA. Another reason I'm so good with faces and such. Pretty good training ground the DEA.

BEN

Pretty dumb crook to do a deal in front of this many people.

BOB KENTS

Yeah, just acting on a tip we got.

Holly nervously goes to her guidebook.

HOLLY

Hey, you don't know how to get to the Old Jewish Cemetery do you?

CONTINUED: (2)

The Tower Clock begins to chime.

BOB KENTS

Sure do. You cross the rest of the way through the square, at that church you'll go right, quick left. Then? Just follow the signs.

Ben's slow smile. He sees a particular face looking right at him. The face seems to be making his way slowly for him. Ben reaches for Holly's hand.

BEN

Good luck with catching the bad guys.

HOLLY

(a cheery smile)

Smugglers beware.

BOB KENTS

Maybe I already caught a couple of smugglers?

Ben and Holly stare.

BEN

What?

A long beat.

BOB KENTS

Your Levis. Big money in old jeans. Do yourself a favor. Down by the Charles? Below the bridge. The north side of the river. There's an antique dealer. He'll give you a couple hundred bucks for those babies. And a sidebar? If you're a jogger just below the bridge is a terrific place to run.

Ben and Holly with a relieved smile.

BEN

Thanks for the advice.

Bob Kents smiles and waves. He turns away from the two. Ben and Holly turn into the square. The face is front and center. Ben just shakes his head "no" as they duck and run.

ANGLE BEN AND HOLLY

They scurry away.

CONTINUED: (3)

HOLLY

Now what?

BEN

We meet Hermann the German behind that club.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Ben is alone at the desk below the window. He sort of hides behind the curtain. He doesn't read his book but instead looks out at:

DELANEY'S HOTEL WINDOW

INSERT WINDOW

Delaney back to us, pulls a T-shirt over her bare back.

BACK TO SCENE

As Ben watches from the shadows. The bathroom door opens and Holly steps out after a shower. Towel through her hair. Ben closes the curtains to the window. Back to his book.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Not a soul in sight. One of those tiny alleys famous in Prague. You couldn't drive a small compact car for any distance. A scooter races into frame and disappears. A fog in the air leads to a very mysterious feel. We hear the pounding of techno music from behind brick.

EXT. BOOM BOOM ROOM - NIGHT

Again tucked away in the tiny alley. A single red light bulb illuminates a large heavy door. Into frame walks Ben and Holly.

HOLLY

This is it?

BEN

That's what it says on the card.

Then, they hear the faint pounding of Techno Music.

Ben and Holly cross for the door. Ben reaches for the heavy door KNOCKER. Three bangs.

Suddenly, A SPEAK EASY PEEP slides open to reveal a PAIR of EYES. A voice speaks CZECH.

Ben has the card in plain view for he eyes to read. The VOICE behind the door speaks in English.

VOICE

Who give this card to you?

BEN

The German.

Holly leans in.

HOLLY

Hermann the German.

A LONG BEAT

Suddenly, a heavy lock is disengaged. The door opens.

INT. BOOM BOOM ROOM - NIGHT

Music pounds. Bodies leap on the dancefloor.

THE CROWD

As Ben and Holly navigate the throng. Men and women stare at the sexy Holly. Men and women stare at Ben. Bodies turn and dance around them. It's oddly demonic. Almost surreal.

INT. BOOM BOOM ROOM / THE FIRST FLOOR BAR - LATER

Holly has Ben's arm.

HOLLY

No, no, no- you're not leaving me alone in here. I'm going with you.

BEN

Holly-

HOLLY

Did you see the way that guy with the tattoos stared at me? I'm lucky I'm not pregnant with some devil baby.

Ben stares. He looks around at the "scene". Then, he gives in.

BEN

You're right. It's probably safer out there in the dark.

Ben looks at his watch.

BEN (cont'd)

Let's go.

HOLLY

But it's-

BEN

I just don't want to be late to our-(making finger quotes) Business meeting.

Ben turns for the for the exit behind the bar. Holly pokes her arm through his and pulls close for safety.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Fog and darkness. Cobblestones and stoops lead to doors. Gas lamps make for a very haunting affect. Ben and Holly step out of the door and start for the bend ahead.

THE BEND

A bit of a sharp turn that leads to the alley splitting in two different directions. Ben and Holly come around the bend to the split. Holly gasps as they spy:

A COUPLE

Having sex on the stoop below a gas lamp.

A petite GIRL has her legs wrapped around the waist of a MAN with his pants around his ankles. Holly and Ben quickly avert their eyes as the Girl catches sight of them. The Girl screams as she leaps from the man.

CLOSE ON THE GIRL

Hair mussed and across her face. She leaps off only have:

HER NECKLACE

Catch on the Man's jacket. It pulls free. The Girl desperately tries to hold onto the necklace as she races past Ben and Holly's averted eyes.

THE NECKLACE

As it falls to the ground at Ben's feet. Ben reaches down for the necklace and turns back to see the Girl race into the dark.

INSERT NECKLACE

A simple GOLD CHARM.

BACK TO SCENE

Then, stepping from the shadows is the Man. Pants up. Shirt being tucked in. The half open door at the stoop closed. The Man steps into the light. It is Hermann.

HERMANN

Good news all. Transaction complete. Question? Is it an American tradition to arrive so early to the party?

BEN

Sorry.

HOLLY

We didn't want to be late.

HERMANN

In the future 1 AM means 1 AM. That way favorite American couple will not catch Hermann filling cash machine.

HOLLY

Next time.

HERMANN

Yes, next time.

Hermann fixes his hair as he is ready to deal.

Hermann (cont'd)

Now, to the business at hand. It's my understanding there was a bit of a problem in the square with my associate.

BEN

He never showed.

HERMANN

No, my associate was there. There to see big Ben and pretty Holly at the clock. Then, associate sees something rather disturbing. Another American. Former member of the US government now working with Czech task force. Is there something you're not telling Hermann?

BEN

I swear to God we had nothing to do with it.

HOLLY

He said somebody tipped them off.

CONTINUED: (2)

HERMANN

Yes, I'm afraid business in Prague is like a very leaky boat. Actually, it's like boat with giant hole in it.

BEN

So we're still on?

HERMANN

Absolutely. Drop is Monday morning or Sunday night if you prefer. Or day after tomorrow for any Americans impaired by clocks. 1AM. What time did I say?

BEN

1AM.

HERMANN

Pretty Holly.

HOLLY

1AM.

HERMANN

Good. Agreement by all eliminates any possibility of catching Hermann with his pants on the floor.

BEN

Where?

Hermann looks back at the door.

HERMANN

We meet right here. This door.

BEN

We bring the stuff here?

HERMANN

Does Hermann stutter big Ben?

BEN

No.

HERMANN

Right here. This door. Now, we have small problem. Since American Ben and pretty Holly have a new friend in Prague.

HOLLY

Friend?

CONTINUED: (3)

HERMANN

Jolly American formerly of American DEA.

BEN

But we don't know him.

HERMANN

Still my associate is uncomfortable with the possibility. He's not completely comfortable with you as courier. So, you must find another courier to mule.

HOLLY

Mule?

BEN

But-

HERMANN

You need to find another person to make the drop.

BEN

But who-?

HOLLY

We don't know anybody-

HERMANN

It's a very friendly city. Full of people formerly repressed to meet and carry out skullduggery.

(Another card from his pocket)
Again, just show the card at door of the club.

Ben and Holly stare.

HERMANN (cont'd)

You have something else for Hermann? (Off blank stares)

A key?

Ben remembers. He fishes the LOCKER KEY from his pocket and hands it to Hermann. Hermann turns and heads for the door. He opens the door.

Hermann (cont'd)

Monday morning. I promise to have my pants securely tightened around my posterior.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Ben and Holly walk. They argue.

HOLLY

No.

BEN

Why?

HOLLY

Because as you pointed out on the train, she's a kid.

BEN

So what?

HOLLY

(incredulously)

So what? I can't believe you're even suggesting this.

BEN

(pleading)

Holly, she's the only person we know here. She doesn't have to know. Holly-please. Think about it. What's really the worst that could happen?

HOLLY

She get's caught.

BEN

She won't get caught. People have sex in alleys here. Nobody gives a damn about anything here. You think they'll care about some little American girl with a camera bag? A hundred thousand dollars Holly. It's almost over. We're at the door. It's open. Now we just have to walk through it.

Ben stares.

INT. BOOM BOOM ROOM / DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

Bodies writhe. Music pounds. Camera moves through heat of bodies to find:

DELANEY

In the middle of the dance floor. She moves like a seductress as she dances with another girl. Camera cranes.

EXT. PRAGUE - MORNING

We look across the River back at Prague Castle.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Ben is at the window. He wears a shirt and boxer shorts. No pants. He looks back at Holly asleep in bed. Now back to the window. He stares across at Delaney's window.

DELANEY'S WINDOW

As Delaney crosses into frame. She wears a short skirt and cowboy boots. Back to us, she pulls a T-shirt over her naked back. She crosses to a table and pulls her camera into view. A cursory check of her surroundings and she crosses for her door.

BACK TO SCENE

Ben turns from the window. He quickly crosses to his pants which hang over the back of a chair. He pulls them free only to be surprised by something which falls from his pocket. Ben reaches down for:

THE NECKLACE

Which falls from his pocket. We remember the simple gold charm as the same one from Hermann's indiscretion with the girl in the alley.

BACK TO SCENE

As Ben hurriedly takes the necklace and pokes it into a pocket in his duffle bag. Pants on.

BEN

Holly, I'm gonna go out and shoot some photographs.

Holly leans up from the bed.

HOLLY

Okay. When will you be back?

BEN

Couple of hours.

Ben's small smile for Holly.

HOLLY

Have fun. I love you.

Ben stands over the bed.

BEN

Hey, you thought anymore about- you know.

HOLLY

I don't know- we really don't have any other options. I mean really, what is the worst that could happen?

Ben smiles. A kiss.

BEN

God, I love you.

EXT. COBBLESTONE STREET - DAY

DELANEY

Stands with her camera in hand. She looks down at her guidebook. Then, from around the corner steps:

BEN

His voice turns her.

BEN

Hey...

DELANEY

Hey you!

Ben smiles.

Delaney crosses with the joy associated with a girl of her age.

DELANEY (cont'd)

I was wondering if I would run into you alone.

BEN

(coolly)

Yeah? Why's that?

DELANEY

It's Prague and you're a photographer.

(Off the sights)

I mean just look. Everywhere you point. A picture.

BEN

And that makes a man walk alone?

DELANEY

No, it's just on the train- when we were talking about photography, I got the impression Holly wasn't as interested in things like that. Makes sense that sooner or later you'd end up with just you and your mistress.

BEN

My mistress?

A seductive smile from Delaney. She points to Ben's camera.

DELANEY

Your camera.

Ben smiles as he looks down at his camera.

BEN

Ah yes, my camera.

Delaney turns her body towards the castle and cathedral above.

DELANEY

Come on. We have to make our way up the hill. It's amazing. The castle? The cathedral? You definitely need to see the Cathedral.

Ben smiles as Delaney waves him forward. He follows Delaney. Together they ascend the slope of the castle.

EXT. PRAGUE CASTLE / SAINT VITUS CATHEDRAL - DAY (MONTAGE)

Ben and Delaney make their way up the steps of the castle.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE GOLDEN LANE - DAY

As Ben and Delaney take in the shops and old world charm. Ben is behind Delaney who has her camera to her eye. His hands reach for hers. He attempts to relax her. She looks back with a giggle.

BEN

Relax.

DELANEY

I'm trying.

Ben has his hands on her hips.

BEN

Loosen your hips.

Hips loosened.

BEN (cont'd)

Good. Now shoot.

Click. Camera down. Delaney looks back at with a smile.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HRADCANSKE SQUARE - DAY

The entrance to Prague Castle. Ben and Delaney watch:

CHANGING OF THE GUARD AT MATHIAS GATE

INSIDE CAMERA'S

Click. Click. Click.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. / EXT. SAINT VITUS CATHEDRAL - DAY

Delaney points out the detail of the Golden Gate. Cameras to eyes. Ben and Delaney shoot the architecture. Ben offers Delaney his camera to try.

DELANEY

Really?

BEN

Go ahead.

She takes hold of the camera like it was a newborn child. Again behind her and tutoring. No giggle this time. Delaney points the camera at Ben.

INSIDE THE CAMERA

Ben's slow boyish smile. Click.

BACK TO SCENE

Delaney takes the camera from her eye.

DELANEY

It's beautiful.

The camera or Ben?

EXT. ATOP THE CATHEDRAL - DAY

A panoramic view high above Prague from the belltower. Delaney poses for Ben.

INSIDE BEN'S CAMERA

Delaney's smile turns to a kiss blown at Ben.

BACK TO SCENE

As Ben takes the camera from his eye to see:

DELANEY'S SKIRT

Fly up in the breeze. She is wears no panties. She screams. Half embarrassed, half delighted. Ben laughs.

DELANEY

Oh my God!

She spins away from Ben with a laugh all the while holding her skirt in place.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Did you see!?

BEN

I didn't.. I-

DELANEY

I am so embarrassed. God, if my mom only knew. She would be so mad.

Delaney crosses to Ben with a confession.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Truth is? I haven't worn a bra or panties since I got here. I love it.

Again a giggle and laugh.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Let's go see the fountain!

EXT. CASTLE STAIRS - AFTERNOON

As Ben and Delaney laugh as they make their way down the stairs. Suddenly, Delaney shrieks and pulls her body into Ben's. She hides her face.

BEN

What?

DELANEY

Don't look, don't look!

Ben's eyes look out over the square below the steps.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Just pretend you're with me. I don't want him to see my face.

BEN

Who?

Delaney's head pokes out from Ben's side. She looks down the steps at the fountain in the middle of the courtyard.

DELANEY'S P.O.V.

A group of BOYS sit on the fountain and smoke.

BACK TO SCENE

DELANEY

On the fountain? That group of boys?

Ben looks.

BEN

Yeah?

DELANEY

The one with the long hair? I like made out with him for two hours last night.

Again sneaking a look. Now a confession for Ben.

DELANEY (cont'd)

I even let him dry hump me.

BEN

What?

DELANEY

You know, dry hump. When you- you know pretend. And the boy- you know cums in his pants. Dry hump.

A beat. Ben looks back at the boys.

BEN

I feel very sheltered.

DELANEY

Yeah? Not me. I went to private school.

CONTINUED: (2)

Delaney spins Ben, hiding from the boys. Ben and Delaney turn and head back up the stairs to avoid any embarrassment.

DELANEY (cont'd)

I wanted to have sex with him but I can only do it with boys I know.

BEN

You have sex?

DELANEY

Like I said- private school.

(a beat)

It's amazing I could even keep him off me. He did like two tabs of "X". And like a quarter of coke. If I'd've done that second tab like I wanted? I'd probably have gotten pregnant and that wouldn't fly with Mr. Simpson at all.

(Off Ben's "look")

What?

BEN

Aren't you a little young for that?

DELANEY

What? Sex or ecstasy?

BEN

Both.

DELANEY

You ever done ecstasy?

(Off Ben's deer in headlights look)

You want two things. To dance and have sex.

BEN

I guess.

DELANEY

Mostly I just want to dance. But sometimes, especially if there's a cute boy around, I just- I don't know get all-horny. You know?

Ben is silent with shock.

DELANEY (cont'd)

You ever do it with Holly?

BEN

Sex or ecstasy?

CONTINUED: (3)

DELANEY

Wait, you're not like some missionary couple who are waiting to have sex until they are married because that stuff doesn't work. Just ask the freshman class at my school.

BEN

No, we're not a missionary couple. No we're not waiting and yes to the ecstasy question.

Delaney spins excitedly.

DELANEY

You know what we should do!? We should get some "x" and go dancing tonight! The three of us! You, me and Holly! It'll be so great! There's this great underground club called the Boom Boom Room near the bridge!

Ben smiles.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Come on, it'll be so much fun!

BEN

Sounds fun.

Delaney leaps and claps like a little girl.

BEN (cont'd)

If you'll do me a small favor.

DELANEY

Sure.

BEN

Today? The castle, the cathedral- our little talk-? If we could just keep that to ourselves. It's just Holly sometimes gets- jealous you know?

DELANEY

I totally understand. My lips are sealed.

Delaney spins and starts through the upper courtyard. She spins back.

DELANEY (cont'd)

You can't tell anyone you saw my butt!!

Ben laughs.

CONTINUED: (4)

DELANEY (cont'd)

So we'll meet sunset on the bridge?

BEN

See you at sunset.

Delaney waves goodbye. Ben watches as the innocent Delaney runs through the square.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - AFTERNOON

Ben enters the room. Camera set aside. He crosses to the bed and a NOTE from Holly.

INSERT NOTE

"At the bridge. Meet me there? Love H"

BACK TO SCENE

Ben looks from the note out his window.

EXT. CHARLES BRIDGE - AFTERNOON

As Ben crosses the bridge toward the Old Town Tower.

EXT. CHARLES BRIDGE / OLD TOWN TOWER - SAME

Holly stands below the Tower looking out over the river. Her look turns to see Ben approaching. She smiles broadly.

HOLLY

Hey stranger.

BEN

Hey beautiful.

Ben crosses to Holly. They kiss.

EXT. CHARLES BRIDGE / OLD TOWN TOWER - SUNSET

Ben and Holly stand beneath the Old Town Tower.

ANGLE DELANEY

Who walks across the bridge. A perfect silhouette in the sunset.

A NEW ANGLE

Delaney's shrieks excitedly as she spots Ben and Holly. She races. Gone is the old T-shirt, cowboy boots and skirt. Delaney looks like she's going out on the town.

Fishnet stockings, mini skirt and sheer blouse all complimented by as high a heel as you'll find. She looks like a little girl playing dress-up. Holly crosses with open arms to welcome Delaney.

DELANEY

I'm so glad you came!!!

Delaney and Holly hug.

HOLLY

I love that skirt! And the shoes!

Delaney spins like a model. Now a model pout. She smiles, a bit embarrassed at "the look". She crosses to Ben. Then, as if she hadn't seen him in a year.

DELANEY

Ben...

A big hug.

BEN

Hey'a Delaney.

Holly feels the material on Delaney's skirt.

HOLLY

Is that a silk overlay?

DELANEY

It's my dancing skirt. I told myself if they show up we're going dancing. And here you are!! This is gonna be so much fun!!

Delaney get's between Ben and Holly and threads her arms through theirs. Together they walk across the bridge.

DELANEY (cont'd)

But first we have to try this cafe I read about in my guidebook. It's in this ancient wine cellar and they have these waiters that serve this local wine that's supposed to be to die for.

BEN

Take us to your leader.

DELANEY

God I'm so glad you guys came! Holly, I can't wait to tell you about the boy I met last night. Oh my god, soooo cuteand his hair?

INT. CELLAR CAFE - NIGHT

Delaney, Ben and Holly at a table. Dinner over. Delaney pours wine into her glass. She thinks. Silence broken by Delaney.

DELANEY

So all I really have to do is go to the place the German- Hermann the German- God I love that, says to go? I go "make the drop"- again love that. It sounds so mysterious. They give me the money and we go dancing?

BEN

Delaney-

DELANEY

No, I want to do it.

HOLLY

Sweetie-

Delaney shrieks. She's got the answer.

DELANEY

I know! Let's see if I should do it! Let's see what the numbers say! The numbers don't lie!

Delaney pulls a pen from her purse. She begins to draw on the on the paper table cloth.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Things like this are totally easy to figure out and it's totally true.

BEN

What's true?

DELANEY

Numerology! I use it to make all my major decisions and let's face facts. Crime? That is a major decision.

HOLLY

Delaney.

DELANEY

No, no, no- it works. Like my dad is a five in numerology. That's like the golden number of humanity. That's why he volunteers with UNICEF.

Delaney looks up at Ben and Holly.

DELANEY (cont'd)

My boyfriend used to totally make fun of me for things like this.

Delaney begins to write a chart out on the paper. She rambles as she writes.

DELANEY (cont'd)

He'd say stuff like my moon was in Uranus and then totally try to fart on me. He was a earth sign and I'm water. Together we totally made mud. That's why before this trip I said Jason we're over. I'm going to Europe and totally kiss other boys. That's when he broke the stereo in my Jetta. Like breaking something makes you want to take someone back.

Looking up at Holly and Ben.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Okay. Holly when is your birthday?

HOLLY

September 3.

Delaney shrieks.

DELANEY

Your birthday was on Saturday!?

Delaney excitedly leans across and hugs Holly.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Oh my God! That's why we totally get along! You're a Virgo! I'm a Scorpio!

Delaney leans out of the hug.

DELANEY (cont'd)

We're gonna totally be like best friends.

Holly looks over at Ben. She reaches for his hand eager for information.

HOLLY

What about Ben and me? He's a Capricorn.

If it were possible for Delaney to get more excited- well she just stepped it up a level.

CONTINUED: (2)

DELANEY

No!?

(a little composure)

You two are totally going to get married!

Ben and Holly share a look. Ben smiles.

BEN

For a second there I thought she was going to say we were mud.

To the tablecloth.

DELANEY

Numerology is really quite simple. September 3rd- what year?

HOLLY

Nineteen eighty five.

Delaney writes out each number with a plus sign between.

INSERT PAPER TABLE CLOTH

"9+3+1+9+8+5**"**

BACK TO SCENE

DELANEY

Nine plus three is twelve plus one plus nine plus eight plus five equals thirty five and three plus five is eight. So your an eight. Simple.

EXT. CHARLES BRIDGE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Delaney, Ben and Holly walk across the bridge to the other side of the river. Again, Delaney is deep in thought with her "numerology".

DELANEY

So Ben, I mean so you're like a four.

BEN

Like?

DELANEY

Well, you are. And fours are stable and orderly and practical and Holly being an eight is progressive with a material and spiritual equilibrium. You're like perfect for each other. Me? I'm a three. I'm dynamic, energetic. Very assured.

BEN

I'll say.

Ben pulls Holly into his side as Delaney spins to face the couple. The three continue to walk with Delaney walking backwards.

DELANEY

But you want to know the best part?

HOTITY

What's that?

DELANEY

Eight plus four is twelve. Twelve is one plus two which equals three. Like me! AH!

Delaney stops mid bridge. Wild eyes and smile for Ben and Holly.

DELANEY (cont'd)

I'll do it!! I'll do it!! And you know why? We're like the perfect threesome!

Holly and Ben laugh at the coincidence.

DELANEY (cont'd)

T know!

Delaney spins forward as the trio crosses the bridge.

EXT. BOOM BOOM ROOM - NIGHT

The faint pounding of tech music. Delaney, Holly and Ben cross into frame and stand beneath the red light over the large door.

BEN

I don't know how you think you can get us in-

Delaney pushes Ben into the shadows.

DELANEY

Just go over there.

Delaney waves Holly into the light.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Holly-

HOLLY

Where am I standing?

Delaney reaches for Holly's hand and together they hold hands in front of the heavy door.

DELANEY

Trust me it will work.

Delaney reaches for the doorknocker. Three bangs.

BEN

Yeah, how do you know?

DELANEY

'Cause we have boobs.

The speakeasy peep slides open. Eyes peer from behind the door. Eyes down to "tits".

INSIDE THE DOOR

PEEPS P.O.V.

Delaney and Holly's breasts.

BACK TO SCENE

Peep closed. The heavy lock disengaged.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Boobs are the best thing that ever happened to me.

HOLLY

You are one funny girl.

The door opens to welcome Delaney, Holly and Ben. Delaney smiles at Ben and then, takes a bow. Ben laughs.

INT. BOOM BOOM ROOM - NIGHT

Tech music pounds at a deafening level. The demons on the dance floor leap and writhe seductively.

Camera moves coolly through the crowd. Girls and mobsters drink champagne. Blow being cut on a mirror. Two couples smoke hash together on a couch. A group of men smoke from an enormous hookah. A bottle of vodka makes it through the crowd at the hands of a waitress.

INT. BOOM BOOM ROOM / BACK BAR - NIGHT

The music level is lower but just as intolerable. Ben and Holly stand at a cocktail table. Ben drinks a beer as Holly guards two glasses of white wine. Their collective eyes watch:

DELANEY

Who kneels on a barstool at the bar. Her sheer blouse parachutes. She whispers something to the Bartender who's look is inside Delaney's shirt.

The Bartender smiles and nods "yes". His eyes look over Delaney at a man in the corner. His head bobs to wave him over. Delaney looks to Ben and Holly with a bright smile.

ANGLE BEN AND HOLLY

As Ben turns away from Delaney at the bar.

BEN

Still jealous?

Holly smiles as she watches Delaney.

HOLLY

No. She's adorable.

Holly turns to face Ben. A small kiss.

HOLLY (cont'd)

I promise I'll never be jealous again.

Delaney crosses into frame with a smile.

DELANEY

I don't know what it is about boobs but men just love 'em.

Delaney saddles up to the table and turns over her hand.

INSERT DELANEY'S PALM

Three tabs of ecstasy.

BACK TO SCENE

As Delaney offers them to Holly and Ben.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Let's dance.

INT. BOOM BOOM ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Music pounds. Again the demons.

THE DANCE FLOOR

Delaney, Holly and Ben dance. Sweat pours. Holly spins from Ben and together with Delaney turn their hips seductively toward Ben. Holly is behind Delaney with her hips moving rhythmically with the young girl's. Ben crosses. Delaney between Ben and Holly. They grind as one.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

Images dissolving through frame. Ben, Holly and Delaney seductively writhing and grinding. Not always with themselves. Ben and Holly kiss and grind. Delaney kisses a boy and grinds. Images move through frame.

EXT. CITY OF PRAGUE - SUNRISE

Quiet and peaceful.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Holly and Ben under the sheets. They make love in the bed. Slow and romantic. They kiss deeply. Suddenly, stepping into frame is Delaney. She watches Ben and Holly kiss until Ben notices her. He smiles and turns from Holly. Delaney crosses into the bed and kisses Ben.

THEN:

Ben's fully clothed body leaps into frame with a heavy breath. His eyes look at Holly next to him in the bed. She's also fully clothed. His eyes shoot a glance across the room to find:

DELANEY

Fully clothed. Her petite frame curled up on a chair like a cat.

BACK TO SCENE

As Ben falls back to the bed. It was all a dream.

EXT. CITY OF PRAGUE - DAY

Business as usual.

EXT. CAFE - DAY

A waitress clears tables from the afternoon lunch crowd. Another waitress writes the dinner menu on a sandwich board.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

As Holly and Ben, still fully clothed, are face to face in the bed. Ben is awake. Then, Holly's eyes open. They talk in whisper.

HOLLY

Hey...

BEN

Hey...How'd you sleep?

HOLLY

Great. You?

BEN

Great.

Holly leans up and whispers.

HOLLY

Delaney still here?

She looks over Ben to see Delaney asleep in the chair.

HOLLY (cont'd)

She's so cute.

Holly falls back to face Ben.

BEN

I've been thinking about this whole thing...about tonight.

HOLLY

Yeah, I know- me to. You know the weird thing is she could totally pull it off.

BEN

I know.

HOLLY

She's such the little actress. Can you imagine?

BEN

She'd probably want to wear a trenchcoat.

Holly rolls over with a laugh. She stops short. Standing behind her is Delaney and huge smile.

DELANEY

We're still doing it.

Ben leans up. Together Holly and Ben stare at an enthusiastic Delaney.

DELANEY (cont'd)

Don't even think of changing your minds. We're a threesome.

Ben and Holly fall back laughing.

INT. TRAIN STATION - NIGHT

Ben, Holly and Delaney stand in front of the locker. Ben inserts the key. Suddenly, Delaney shrieks. Ben and Holly, nerves showing, turn to the young girl.

DELANEY

Nine, three! Holly that's your birthday! Nine, three! September third! It's gotta be a sign!

Ben smiles at the coincidence. Holly laughs.

HOTITIVE

I never even noticed.

Ben pulls the camera bag from inside the locker.

DELANEY

This is gonna be the best crime ever!

The trio turns from the lockers and starts out of the train station.

EXT. OLD TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

Quiet. A low lying fog in the air. Two Policemen cross through the empty square. You hear the echo of drunken laughter in the dark. A bottle falls and echoes.

THE CLOCK TOWER

12:50 AM.

EXT. CHARLES BRIDGE - NIGHT

We are long on the desolate bridge. The fog growing thicker beneath the lights.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Again the low lying fog. A black cat on a stoop.

EXT. BOOM BOOM ROOM - NIGHT

Quiet under the red light.

INT. BOOM BOOM ROOM / THE BACK BAR - NIGHT

Ben, Holly and Delaney at a cocktail table. Cosmos for the girls, a beer for Ben.

Ben's camera bag is hidden on a chair. Ben checks his watch. A nod to Holly. Now to Delaney.

BEN

Delaney you don't have to do this.

DELANEY

But I want to.

HOLLY

Are you scared?

DELANEY

That's why I got the cosmo.

She slugs down the rest. She ties her SCARF around her neck. Ben reaches for the camera bag.

The trio turns for the door behind the bar.

EXT. ALLEYWAY / HERMANN'S STOOP - NIGHT

A shadow smokes next to a door that is open just a crack. Ben, Holly and Delaney cross into frame. The shadow into the light. It is Hermann.

HERMANN

Ah, pretty Holly and handsome Ben right on time.

Hermann sarcastically looks down at his pants.

Hermann (cont'd)

And look at that, pants in place.

Delaney giggles as she whispers to Holly.

DELANEY

Oh my God, he really is German.

Hermann is front and center to see Delaney.

HERMANN

And who is your new friend?

BEN

If you don't mind, we'd rather give as little info as possible- you know- I mean you understand right?

HERMANN

I understand perfectly. Big Ben taking to crime with the brains of the best of them.

Hermann looks down at the bag.

Hermann (cont'd)

And you have your transaction materials?

Ben holds the camera bag up for viewing.

Hermann (cont'd)

Good. Here's how the drop will go down. Give bag to pretty girl who will enter door and go up three flights of stairs. Pretty girl will enter the first door on the right of stairs.

Hermann points up to a third story window.

Hermann (cont'd)

That window there.

Holly, Ben and Delaney follow Hermann's finger to see:

A THIRD FLOOR WINDOW

A dim light on.

BACK TO SCENE

HERMANN (cont'd)

Inside the door is man at a table. Knock twice and enter. Exchange of goods will take place. Man will take a sample in solution, wait ten to twenty seconds— and if all checks out a paper bag of money will be given to little girl. Business complete.

Ben and Holly turn to Delaney. Ben opens the bag to the Green T-shirt.

INSIDE THE T-SHIRT / CAMERA BAG

A large baggy of ECSTASY

BACK TO SCENE

CONTINUED: (2)

BEN

Delaney, just give him the stuff. Don't say anything.

DELANEY

Got it.

Holly reaches for Delaney. A hug.

HOLLY

Sweetie, please be careful.

DELANEY

Don't worry. I'm a three. We have generative power. I will encase myself in white light.

Ben and Holly smile at the naive girl. Ben hugs Delaney.

BEN

Be careful.

Hermann interrupts the hug.

HERMANN

And now for the moment of truth.

Delaney takes a deep breath. She adjusts her scarf. She nods yes as she starts into the door with the camera bag. She looks back at Holly and Ben with a smile. Ben looks back at Hermann.

BEN

What do we do?

HERMANN

It's a drug deal. You wait in the shadows.

Hermann turns for the door of the club.

BEN

Wait. Where are you going?

HERMANN

A drink at the bar is calling. Besides, like I said before- I am a businessman not a drug dealer.

INT. STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Delaney ascends the staircase. Not a light inside. Just shadows from the gas lamps outside.

INT. WALK-UP - NIGHT

Delaney stands at the third floor stairwell. Dimly lit. Almost dark. Not a soul in sight. Delaney's eyes wash across to the door on the right. She starts for the door.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Ben and Holly in silence. Ben nervously looks at his watch.

Suddenly:

DELANEY'S TERRIFIED SCREAM

Is followed by:

THREE GUNSHOTS

Which sends Ben and Holly into a panic. Their eyes spin to the window.

THE WINDOW

One more GUNSHOT and a flash of light.

HOLLY

Oh my God, oh my God-

BEN

No, no- Dela-

INT. ROOM - SAME

BLOOD

Drains toward:

DELANEY'S SCARF

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Ben is at the door. Holly frantically holds onto him trying desperately to stop him from going in the door.

HOLLY

BEN NO! PLEASE BEN-

BEN

LET ME- HOLLY, I GOTTA-!

(Ben spins Holly into the wall)

I gotta go get her!

Holly cries.

HOLLY

Go get her!? She's more important than me!? You think she's more important than us!!?

Ben is through the door.

HOLLY (cont'd)

BEN!!!!!

INT. WALK-UP - NIGHT

Ben races up the stairs.

INT. BOOM BOOM ROOM - NIGHT

Holly races through the club. She cries. Tech music pounds. Bodies leap on the dance floor.

INT. WALK-UP / THE DOOR - NIGHT

Ben shakes as he stands in the threshold of the open door. His eyes stare down at a toppled desk, the blood and:

DELANEY'S SCARF

A shadow is slumped on the floor. It moves. It coughs.

INT. ROOM - SAME

Ben races into the shadows.

BEN

Delaney!

Eyes wide to the body. He falls to his knees and rolls the body into frame. Shock to find:

FORMER DEA AGENT BOB KENTS

Bob Kents reaches his bloodied hand out to Ben.

BOB KENTS

Help me...help me please...

Ben falls back in a panic. He looks down at the blood on his hands. Frantically wiped on his jeans.

BOB KENTS (cont'd)

The little girl- she-

BEN

Where?

BOB KENTS

She-got-away-

Bob Kents tries to speak but his throat begins to curdle. Blood from his mouth. He slumps. Dead.

Ben begins to literally shake. He climbs to his feet. Looks around. Then something in the shadows catches his eye. Ben leans into the light to see:

THE VINTAGE COLT .45

The gun with the Angel of Death carved into the grip. The gun given to him at the cafe. Hermann's gun.

BACK TO SCENE

Ben spins and races for the door.

INT. WALK-UP STAIRWELL - SAME

As Ben races down in the dark.

INT. BOOM BOOM ROOM - NIGHT

As Ben races through the pounding beat.

EXT. CHARLES BRIDGE - NIGHT

The sole image of Ben racing through shadows and fog.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Holly sobs as she angrily stuffs her things into her duffle. Ben bursts through the door. He moves directly for the window to see if Delaney is in her room.

Holly spins and attacks Ben. She physically pounds on his back.

HOLLY

You piece of shit!! You left me!! You left me for her!!! You left-

Ben spins from the window throwing Holly on the bed.

BEN

He's dead!

HOLLY

Who!!

BEN

The DEA guy! The gun was there!!

Holly cries hysterically.

HOLLY

What qun, Ben!?

BEN

THE GUN WE PUT IN THE FUCKING LOCKER!!!

He races out the door.

HOTITIVE

BEN!? WHERE ARE YOU GOING!?

EXT. HOTEL WALDSTEIN - NIGHT

Ben races into frame. His hands find a METAL SECURITY GATE. The accordion type which secures the door.

He tries the gate. Locked. He shakes the gate. Now spying the DOOR BELL. He begins frantically pushing the bell. Over and over until a light illuminates the entrance. The heavy lock of the door is unhinged. The door opens. An ELDERLY WOMAN in a bathrobe appears. She says something in Czech. Ben talks at a frantic pace.

BEN

The girl- the American girl- upstairs!?

The Woman answers in broken English.

WOMAN

Upstairs?

Ben points.

BEN

Above the light!

WOMAN

Above light? Above light is private apartment.

BEN

There's an American girl staying here! Delaney- Delaney Simpson!

WOMAN

Boy, hotel closed. Nobody stay here. Nobody stay here all year. Renovation.

She points at some tools store behind the fencing. Ben stares. He leans back and looks up at the window.

BEN

Delaney!? Delaney!?

He crosses to the gate which closes off the door. He climbs. The old Woman calls.

WOMAN

You come down there! You! I call police!

She turns back inside. Ben pulls himself onto the roof. Higher and higher. Now at:

DELANEY'S WINDOW

INSIDE THE WINDOW

An empty room. Nothing. Not a single piece of furniture.

BACK TO SCENE

Ben spins to look back at his hotel room.

BEN'S HOTEL ROOM

Holly is gone.

EXT. PHOTO LAB / PHARMACY - DAY

THE KODAK PRINTERS STAND

We're at the opening shot of the movie. Black and white photographs racing through frame. Holly and Delaney.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Ben sits on a bench. He holds the stack of photographs. Photographs strewn on the ground beneath him.

ANGLE A NOTE

Pinned beneath photographs of Holly. Holly's handwriting. It reads:

"So you'll never have to leave me again."

BACK TO SCENE

Ben drops the photographs to the ground below. They settle between shot of Berlin, Moscow, Budapest-. Ben angrily wipes another stack from the bench. Cascading to the ground are shots of Holly in bed and shots of Delaney at the castle.

A NEW ANGLE

Ben holds:

THE SIMPLE GOLD NECKLACE

Dropped by the girl having sex in the alley with Hermann. He sets it on a photograph.

INSERT PHOTOGRAPH

DELANEY when they first met her on the train.

ANGLE BEN'S HAND

As he places a NECKLACE across the photograph.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

A girl has her legs wrapped around Hermann. She screams as she is startled by Holly and Ben. She races past Ben and Holly. Her NECKLACE falls to Ben's feet. The Girl looks back. It is:

DELANEY

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Hermann hands Ben the TRAIN TICKETS and HOTEL VOUCHER in Prague.

HERMANN

Train tickets. Hotel for staying. Hotel Wenceclas. Owned by associate.

EXT. BENCH - DAY

The PHOTOGRAPHS on the bench. DELANEY on the train. She wears THE NECKLACE.

EXT. PARK BENCH - DAY

Ben stares down at the photographs on the bench.

INSERT PHOTOGRAPHS

Holly wears two American T-shirts. One is "THE SIMPSONS", the other reads "DELANCEY STREET" with the "C" in "DELANCEY" worn almost completely off. A quick flash.

INT. TRAIN - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Delaney reaches her hand out to Holly with a smile.

DELANEY

Delaney Simpson. Topeka Kansas.

EXT. PARK BENCH - DAY

BEN'S VOICE OVER PICTURE

BEN (V.O.)

Prague means threshold. The sill of a doorway.

Camera cranes leaving Ben alone among his memories. The wind sweeps the photographs across the grass.

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Again,

BEN'S VOICE OVER PICTURE

BEN (V.O.)

An opening. The fall of Communism opened the door to the East.

A CLOSET DOOR opened to reveal:

There is Delaney's backpack. The pictures from her "class" trip. Other backpacks. More picture. Contraband. All stolen.

Camera finds one in particular. Filled with Ben's carefully rolled Levis and T-shirts. There is the \$25,000 dollars Ben paid for the ecstasy. A hand dumps a huge bag of cash onto Ben's belongings.

BEN (V.O.) (cont'd)

It opened the door to the West and it's ways.

A NEW ANGLE

Hermann

He turns from the closet and lays a stack of American hundred dollar bills in front of a two familiar faces.

BOB KENTS AND THE EURO TRASH DRUG DEALER

BEN (V.O.) (cont'd)

They were new nations. Struggling to survive.

The former DEA agent looks no worse for wear. He wears an army jacket and doesn't look nearly as cleaned up as he did in the square. He actually looks like a bit of a scumbag. He pulls hard on a joint as he collects his cash. Euro Trash collects his. He nods thanks as they step out of the room.

Hermann's Greasy Hair associate bundles ecstasy in condoms.

INT. TRAIN STATION - NIGHT

Ben stands alone with his bag on the platform. Crossing into frame are two familiar faces.

COOPER AND TUCKER

They laugh as they cross for their friend.

COOPER

Benny!

TUCKER

Benster! Mate, what a week.

The group hoists their bags and start for the train.

TUCKER (cont'd)

You know the 250 thousand quid?

COOPER

A ghost Benny! A ghost-smartest thing that Holly got you to do was not put that money in.

Ben turns to the statement. Shock.

BEN

What?

COOPER

We got taken mate. Scammed. One hundred grand Ben.

BEN

But...

TUCKER

The wire never went through. It showed up on the books but at the end of the day it was- a ghost!

Cooper and Tucker laugh hysterically. Like the whole thing was one big joke.

COOPER

We got so fucked!

They "high five" each other.

TUCKER

So fucked!

Now remembering.

COOPER

Where's Holly?

Ben's blank stare.

TUCKER

Dude, you didn't lose Holly? Dude she was perfect-

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Delaney is at the mirror applying make-up.

BEN (V.O.)

If anything was learned from the new capitalism, it was when door opens, walk through it. No matter the consequence. In a way Capitalism turns everyone to whore.

The door is opened by Hermann. Delaney turns her look to him as he holds a tab of ecstasy in between his fingers. Delaney opens her mouth with no emotion. As if this act had been done a thousand times before. Hermann places the tab on her tongue. Delaney swallows the tab.

Then:

THE BARE BACK OF A WOMAN

Crosses into frame. She speaks Russian. Subtitled here:

WOMAN (V.O.)

Where are they? Give them back bitch.

Delaney turns to the figure. Gone is her perky voice. She talks like a smoking stripper. She too speaks Russian. Again subtitle.

DELANEY

What? What is it now, whore?

The Body crosses to the closet. Hands rummaging and finally finding what she's looking for. The naked body spins. She holds:

TWO T-SHIRTS

THE SIMPSON'S T-SHIRT AND DELANCEY STREET T-SHIRTS

A NEW ANGLE

It is:

HOLLY

More Russian. Cold Russian.

HOLLY

These are mine. Quit taking my shit.

Delaney switches accents. Now the cute American.

DELANEY

You're just mad because your boyfriend would have rather fucked me.

HOLLY

Fuck you.

There is a knock at the door. Hermann waves the girls away. He crosses to the door and opens it to reveal:

TALIA AND HANNAH

The same Talia and Hannah that were with Cooper and Tucker. They smile with a group of rich British kids.

HANNAH

Hi- we heard you might be able to-

One of the rich kid stands front and center. Very confident.

RICH KID

Make us some money.

BLACK.

THE END