

FADE IN:

INT. DARK ROOM - DAY

It's a small room, with a window near the ceiling. The room is almost devoid of any items, the paint on the walls is patchy and peeling. KEN (38), A bruised man, wears scruffy clothes with fear on his face, he makes a prayerful gesture with his hands.

BARRY (35) wears a tank top and jeans, muscular, his face expressionless. In one hand he holds a wooden stick covered in blood, in the other he grabs Ken's hair.

Ken kneels in front of Terry and wraps his arms around Terry's thighs.

BARRY  
(loudly)  
Hey! Don't get down on your fucking  
knees. I'll crack your knees.

Barry waves the stick in his hand. Ken stands up.

KEN  
(Crying)  
No... damn it, I have a wife, and she  
needs me. My kid is just in high  
school. Please, just give me a  
chance, I'll pay you back all your  
money.

BARRY  
If you care so much about your  
family, You shouldn't gamble.

Ken pushes Barry.

KEN  
Hey, You guys must have done  
something! In the Baccarat, the  
dealer is with you, and fuck! Yes,  
there must be nothing wrong with that  
hot stuff. But she's on your side!  
You must have bribed her. And then I  
lost the game!

BARRY  
Wow, You have a good imagination!

SIMO (18), uses the Alien computer in the corner, tapping something on the keyboard. He sneers.

He wears a black hooded sweatshirt, his legs are crossed on a chair in the corner.

SIMO  
(Proudly)  
Now here comes the report.

Barry looks at Simo impatiently, Barry puts the stick down. Ken looks around anxiously. A car's honk and horn sounds from outside, Barry glances in the direction where the window is.

BARRY  
What's the report?

Barry looks at Simo. Simo doesn't look up at him.

SIMO  
I scanned their TCP ports with NSS,  
they have a 'strict level' firewall,  
and they use three separate networks.  
It have different security policies.  
oh man, it took me quite a long time.

BARRY  
Stop showing off. Simo, you know  
what, I'm sick of it. What's your  
point?

Simo glares up at Barry.

SIMO  
Hey, Jason Statham, please show some  
patience. This firewall isn't 'over-  
the-top', there are no dedicated  
networking machines. I breached it  
with my own improved sniffer program.  
I found the file which Boss wants,  
and I've just finished decrypting it,  
so I'm going to check and clean up  
the traces.

Barry shakes his head.

BARRY  
Why you are reporting to me? John's  
not here. You're talking so loud.  
Aren't you worried Ken's gonna spill  
our secret?

Ken glances at Simo and then at Barry.

SIMO

Well, what's the secret? We have many identities? Running a casino and a gaming company at the same time?

BARRY

Simo... What the...

Simo smiles mysteriously.

SIMO

Oh, my bad. Now he knows everything! It's okay. Only dead people don't tell our secrets.

BARRY

Huh?

SIMO

You know what you should do to Ken. Oh, right, and Boss is not here, but he is about to be.

Simo gives Barry a wink. Simo shows Barry his computer screen, which shows that he is on the phone with John and Jelena. The screen shows the conversation has been for 30 minutes.

Ken hears, he suddenly kowtows frantically towards Barry.

KEN

Please, let me go! My family can't live without me. I'll settle the money matter, and I'll pay you back all the money I lost in the casino, with interest!

Simo looks at Barry.

BARRY

Come on buddy, 2 million dollars. We've already given you a whole month.

SIMO

(to Ken)

Give you some advice, login your Only Fans!

The door is opened, the other three people in the room look at them.

JOHN (28) wears a dark brown suit, he has a black fountain pen pinned to his chest, he carries a computer bag made of nylon in his hand.

JELENA (24) comes after John, she has long curly dark red hair, she holds a file folder in her hand.

They walk in.

Jelena closes the door behind them. Barry bows to them. Simo rolls his eyes quietly.

JOHN  
(to Simo)  
Good job! The company in LA is our strongest competitor.

SIMO  
You mean "Awake Phoenix"? Yeah, they are tough guys. Their hackers are investigating us. Whatever we do, they learn.

JOHN  
Yep, what a weird name for their organization. send me the file you cracked later.

Simo looks at Barry proudly, and shrugs the shoulders. Then Simo smiles to John.

SIMO  
Sure.

JOHN  
Anything else? Simo.

Simo looks at the computer and sighs.

SIMO  
Ken has no backers. And you know, cops never care about our stuff. So, if he is missing, he is missing.

Simo pulls a small laptop shaped mirror out of his pants pocket, he looks in the mirror. Jelena gives him a disgusted look.

JELENA  
Since Simo said so, let's do it. There's still a lot going on in the company.

Jelena hands John the document, the document reads "Voluntary Donation of Human Remains Agreement".

John sees the address of a small island off the coast of Massachusetts, USA, the phrase "Party A will voluntarily donate his or her body and allow the scientists to use it free of charge."

John nods toward Ken with a reassuring smile.

JOHN  
(comforting, to Ken)  
It won't hurt.

KEN  
Oh God no... Fuck it, let my wife go instead of me! I am still young!

BARRY  
I don't follow. You want your wife to go instead?

Barry takes the stick and he steps forward. Suddenly, Jelena kicks Ken straight to the ground with her leg.

Ken passes out on the floor.

JELENA  
Yikes, my shoes are getting dirty!

Jelena cleans the blood stains from her shoes, meanwhile the other men in the room look at her in shock.

JELENA (cont'd)  
What? I hate scum.

EXT. JOHN'S COMPANY - FRONT DOOR - DAY

This is a formal, brightly and colorful company with more than twenty floors. John steps out of his car. Jelena carries a heavy duffel bag. Jelena and Simo walk after John.

Simo looks reluctant.

At the entrance stands TWO YOUNG LADIES in uniform. John, Jelena, Simo walk into the company, ladies bow.

INT. JOHN'S COMPANY - FIRST FLOOR - DAY

TWO STAFF talk to each other, they walk over, they see John and stop communicating.

STAFF 1  
(smile to John)  
Boss, good morning.

STAFF 2  
Oh, Boss! How are you, good morning.  
Hi, Jelena.

Simo walks with his head down. John nods, they get on the elevator to the conference hall.

INT. ESCALATOR - DAY

With just the three of them in the elevator, Jelena hands John the documents she has printed out.

JELENA  
Boss, here's the file Simo decrypted.

John flips it open, and reads it, then hands it to Jelena. Simo leans against the elevator's armrest, his head down and his hands in his pockets.

They stop at the sixth floor.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

John stands in front of the conference room.

The room is large and the lighting is harsh. There is a U-shaped table, three interviewers sit on one side of the table, job seekers sit on the other side.

A LADY in a pale yellow knitted jacket looks at the personal information form.

JELENA  
Boss, We need six techs and two front office staff.

John nods, he walks into the room.

The THREE INTERVIEWERS stand up and greet John. Simo stands in the doorway.

John glances back at Simo.

JOHN  
Simo, Since your birthday is coming, go to my office, I prepare something for you. Jelena, take him to my office.

SIMO

Huh, I don't really need it, because you gave me a keyboard every single year. I'm not a centipede. I don't have many hands. But... still thanks.

John glances towards Jelena, Jelena nods, she pulls Simo away. John walks to the interviewers.

JOHN

(to interviewers)

Her resume.

INTERVIEWER 1

Sure, Boss, She's good.

The interviewer hands John the resume, John takes it.

The resume reads that the lady's name is JESSICA (38), She graduated from New York University with a degree in strategic management. She used to manage a team of over 50 people in the company.

JOHN

(to interviewer 1)

What she wants?

JESSICA

(to John)

Front desk, I'm applying for the front desk.

John looks at the resume. He frowns.

JOHN

You left your last company.

Jessica looks at John nervously.

JESSICA

I have a child.

JOHN

We don't need a mum.

John puts her resume on the table and then he looks at Jessica.

JESSICA

But apparently your company has clearly instructed that you need employees who are under 40 and rich in work experience. So I think I'm exactly...

John raises his hands above his head in a look of surrender.

JOHN

Why do I have to suffer this every  
single day?

JOHN (cont'd)

(to Interviewer 1)

What's your name again? Whatever.  
Don't let mothers in. Clear?

INTERVIEWER 1

Okay, boss, I will keep that in mind.

Jessica sheds a tear, she pulls out the tissues from her  
bag, she gently wipes it away.

JESSICA

I really need this job! I've been to  
so many companies. I didn't even have  
lunch today...

JOHN

Oh, man! Read this situation! Women  
are so annoying.

John leaves the meeting room. Jessica's angry voice comes  
from behind him.

JESSICA (V.O.)

Guess what people say when they are  
disappointed in something? Yeah, they  
say 'Oh man'. You proud and rich  
assholes don't have anyone like me  
around! That's why you don't know how  
important this job to me!

John enters the elevator.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

No woman in the elevator. Well-dressed men stand in the  
elevator. John has his hands in his pockets, he sneers.

JOHN

(murmuring)

Here is *Godfather* not *Erin*  
*Brockovich*.

He returns to his office.