

THE STATEMENTS

Written by

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EXT. EMILY'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Its a quiet rainy day in a sleepy small town as a black town car pulls to the front curb of Emily's house. A darkened window rolls down and what appears to be man in the front seat taking pictures of the house. The back door opens and a well dressed man jumps from the car carrying an envelope. He strides quickly to the front door and slips the envelope under. The man rushes back to the car, the front window goes up and the car speeds off.

INT. EMILY'S HOUSE - EVENING

Emily, a 30ish woman has just gotten home from her 2nd job and unties the waitress apron, exhausted, tossing it to the table. The house is cold again and she wonders if they turned the power off yet as she pulls a blanket around her. She heads to the sofa and sinks down. She examines the envelope that was found on the floor near the door. It only has her name hand written on the front with no return address. She rips the envelope open and begins to read. She pauses for a moment and looks around in a confused state. She reaches for her phone and dials the number from the letter.

INT. ATTORNEY LARSEN CUNNINGHAMS OFFICE - DAY

LARSEN

Good Afternoon Ms. Kent. I can only presume you got the notice. Please, take a seat.

Mr. Larsen's office is clear of anything personal with only a new desk and an uncomfortable chair. The desk is empty except for a bulging file and a worn leather bag.

LARSEN (CONT'D)

I'm sure you've got plenty of questions as to who left you their estate and what's involved.

Emily takes a seat but is clearly fidgety. Mr. Larsen looks out to the secretary and nods, then closes the door.

EMILY

I'm a little confused. First off, are you sure I'm the Emily Kent you're looking for? There must be other Emily Kent's out there because I don't know anyone that has money, especially any of my family.

(MORE)

EMILY (CONT'D)

I have no idea who would leave me anything to be honest with you. Mom and Dad are dead. My Aunt and Uncle are dead. That's why I'm wondering if this might all be a big mistaken identify thing.

Mr. Larsen looks down, opens a file, reviews the notes, pulls out a few pictures and pushes them across the desk.

LARSEN

It took us a while to find you but, everything matches up.

Emily moves over the desk and flips through the pictures. Her expression grows angry. Her voice rises as she stands.

EMILY

(her mind going a mile a minute)

Where did you get these?

Emily scoops up the pictures from the desk. Larsen sits back watching her expression but doesn't smile.

EMILY (CONT'D)

These are MY pictures. Did you break in to my house? Is this some kind of sick joke?

Emily clutches the pictures glaring at Larsen.

LARSEN

I assure you Emily, this is no joke and no one broke into your house. Our client gave us the envelope with the pictures when they first hired us. Please.....take a seat and I'll explain

EMILY

Who hired you and who had the pictures? I want to know! Now!

LARSEN

They were left in a safe deposit box at the bank with instructions. Now please, calm down and take a seat.

Emily sits back down and continues to look at the pictures while trying to calm her nerves.

EMILY  
Whose...safety deposit box is it?

LARSEN  
As you can see, the pictures are pretty old.

EMILY  
I know that. These are my pictures. Whose safety deposit box is it?

LARSEN  
It belonged to Emilia Kent

EMILY  
So you are saying that my Aunt who died in Brazil before I was born, left me everything.

Emily shakes her head and smirks.

EMILY (CONT'D)  
which can't be much, She wasn't that old when she died. She was I think in her 20's

LARSEN  
(quietly)  
Ms.Kent, Emilia Kent only died a month ago. We've been trying to locate you since then.

Emily's face scrunches up.

EMILY  
What? No...My Mom died a few months ago, my Aunt died before I was born.

LARSEN  
Emily,(pause) how close were you and your mother?

EMILY  
Very close. She would have told me if my Aunt were alive.

LARSEN  
Were you aware that your mother and her sister were twins?

Mr. Larsen touches a photo and pushes it towards Emily. The picture is two identical women on each side of her father in what looks like a graduation picture.

EMILY

Yes, but, I've never seen this picture before.

Emily stares at the picture looking for answers

LARSEN

Emilia left a will with a pretty large estate. You are the sole heir.

EMILY

I am....so confused. Why didn't my Mom tell me that she was still alive?

LARSEN

Did your Mother ever talk about her sister?

EMILY

Yes, of course. She talked about growing up together and school and that there was this tragic car accident that Aunt Emilia was on vacation in Brazil.

LARSEN

So you never met your Aunt?

EMILY

No, I was told she was dead.

LARSEN

Did your mother leave you any special papers when she died?

EMILY

No, Just the usual. Am I missing something here?

Emily looks across the desk at all the pictures and information about her. She begins flipping through the old familiar pictures and some that are newer.

EMILY (CONT'D)

LARSEN

I was brought in by the bank who is the trustee on the account.

(MORE)

LARSEN (CONT'D)

They've asked me to handle the estate of Ms. Kent after they received word of her death.

EMILY

When did she die?

LARSEN

She died 2 months ago in Salvador, Brazil.

EMILY

That means she was still alive when my Mom died.

LARSEN

She probably didn't know or I'm sure she would have come.

EMILY

What was she doing down there?

LARSEN

I'm not at liberty to discuss that.

EMILY

So, if she was living down there, how did she get a safety deposit box up here?

LARSEN

Probably through your Mom. Lets finish looking through the papers and then I've got a few things for you to sign.

Emily continues to look at the photos.

EMILY

Did my Aunt have any family or anyone else that she could have left things to? I don't know anything about her.

LARSEN

It would appear not.

EMILY

After all these years I wonder why my Mom never said anything. She obviously knew she was alive. Why would she lie to me?

LARSEN

I don't know Emily. Now, let me explain to you how this works. Since you are of age, we could just transfer everything to your current trust

Emily laughs finding his request amusing.

EMILY

My trust? I don't have a trust. I barely had enough money to take an uber here today.

Mr. Larsen shuffles through a few bank statements.

LARSEN

You've had a trust account your whole life Emily with a sizeable amount and regular deposits were being made.

EMILY

I didn't make any deposits and I'm telling you, I don't have a trust account.

Larsen pushes the bank statements across the desk which Emily begins to look over and notices the name of the bank which is right around the corner from her house. Her eyes widen as she sees the balance on the account

LARSEN

That's your trust account Emily. And we'd really like to know where the deposits have been coming from.

EMILY

I have no idea. I've never seen this before.

LARSEN

You haven't received any of these bank statements?

EMILY

No....and I most certainly wouldn't be in my current situation with \*that\* kind of money.

Emily continues to stare at the statement in total confusion

A buzz from the desk phone lights up.

LARSEN  
Excuse me a moment

Mr. Larsen picks up the phone, listens, then quickly puts the phone back down.

LARSEN (CONT'D)  
I need to step out for just a moment.

Mr. Larsen jumps from his chair and heads out the door closing the door behind him.

INT. OUTER OFFICE - DAY

SECRETARY  
I just got the call. They've been spotted and it looks like they are on their way here.

Larsen nods as his voice becomes quietly urgent.

LARSEN  
Lock up and turn the lights out.  
We've got to get her out of here without them seeing. I'll have to tell her.

The secretary nods and runs to the front door and clicks the lock then flips the light switch off.

INT. ATTORNEY LARSEN CUNNINGHAM OFFICE

Emily continues to look at the documents and photos and then something catches her eye in one of the pictures of her mother holding her as a baby and laughing. But something is wrong with the picture. Its not exactly her mother.

Mr. Larsen returns to the room and sees the look on Emily's face and wonders if she may have discovered something.

LARSEN  
(urgent)  
Emily, I don't have time to explain things right now to you but we've got to get you out of here.

EMILY  
What's going on?



LARSEN

There are some people on their way  
over here right now, and they are  
looking for you and we need to  
leave NOW!.

Mr. Larsen is grabbing all the documents and photos and  
tossing them in to a large leather bag. Emily is freaking out  
and yelling.

EMILY

What is going on Mr. Larsen and why  
are these people looking for me?

Mr. Larsen grabs at Emily and urges her towards the back  
door.

LARSEN

You have to trust me Emily. We  
really need to go.

EMILY

Why should I trust you?

Emily jerks away. Larsen stops for a brief moment.

LARSEN

Because I was your mothers partner  
in Brazil

EMILY

You mean my Aunt's partner.

LARSEN

No Emily, Emilia was your mother. I  
can explain later but for right  
now, we need to go.

Larsen looks briefly around the room making sure that nothing  
is left behind and locks the main door.

LARSEN (CONT'D)

Lets go.

Larsen runs for the back door and pushes it open waiting.  
Emily hesitates for a moment then grabs the leather bag  
protectively. The rain is coming down hard in sheets as Emily  
heads out the door to a parking lot with Larsen following  
close behind. He motions to a black town car.