

COLIN

Yes. We forgot to replace a picture on the shelf. He just showed me where he found it in his desk drawer.

ROBERT

Oh, man. He asked me three times today if I was in his office at all this week. Or if I saw anyone.

They start to walk across the lot to Colin's car.

CUT TO:

57 INT. PHOTOGRAPHER'S CAR - NIGHT - SECONDS LATER

A camera takes pictures from the drivers side, the figure sitting in the car is hidden in the shadows. Colin notices the photog from a few rows over and starts to walk toward him.

COLIN

Hey!

Colin trots over and starts to speed up when the engine of the car starts up.

COLIN

What's your problem?

The car goes tearing out of its parking space as Colin just reaches it.

COLIN

The story is over! I'm a free man!
Get a fucking life, you jerk!

Colin is joined by Robert.

ROBERT

You okay? What happened?

COLIN

(Out of breath)

This guy. Some photographer. Been taking pictures of me in public since my release.

ROBERT

You know how that goes. Always looking to hype something into breaking news. You get a good look at him?

COLIN

No.

ROBERT

Well, I'm sure it's nothing. People like to meddle in other people's business now a days cause no one respects anyone else. And the guys in charge don't play by the rules anymore. It's a damn shame.

COLIN

Sure is. I wouldn't worry about Phil and the office. He doesn't suspect anything.

ROBERT

Well, my lips are sealed. And I hope there's more to come. Hell, I might even open up my own talent agency if you decide not to.

Colin smiles and starts to walk back to his car.

COLIN

Let's talk more Monday. I'm exhausted.

ROBERT

My girl wants to go out dancing tonight. Gotta admit, it's worth it.

COLIN

Well don't get too involved with your clients. First rule of managing an agency.

ROBERT

Listen, the girl is pure talentless. Don't think we'll be signing her. But she sure is sweet.

COLIN

Goodnight, Robert. See you tomorrow.

CUT TO:

58 EXT. FREIDBERG HOME - RANCH HOUSE - NIGHT

Colin pulls up into the driveway. He can see the television lighting the dark interior through the living room window.

He looks to his phone and stares at Mindy's number. He yearns to call her just to hear her voice, even if it is harsh. He understands her defenses.

He decides not to but when he reaches toward the backseat to grab a bag, he accidentally hits the call button. When he gets out of the car and looks back at his phone, he realizes he is calling mindy's number and quickly hangs up.

There is a moment of panic. An anger and emotional boil ensues as he paces and flails his arms swinging at air as he tries to not beat himself up for doing such an idiot move.

After a moment, he gains his composure.

COLIN

Maybe it didn't go through.

CUT TO: