

(Name of Project)

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in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by  
(Current Writer, date)

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EXT. ALLEY BEHIND THE CLUB - NIGHT

FLETCH STENSVOLDT, a skittish late-twenties under-achiever, is being lead into the deserted alley by Tyler Creed.

FLETCH

(wary)

So, ah, what did you want to say to my?  
You know I really should be going, I got  
a full day tomorrow.

Ty puts an arm around Fletch.

TYLER

Fletch listen, I have to get this off my  
chest, or else it'll just fester and  
there'll be this heavy thing between you  
and me. Life's too goddamn crucial to be  
distracted by heavy things, right?

(off his nod)

What did I say to you when we first got  
into business?

Fletch now knows what this is about, but feigns  
ignorance.

FLETCH

You said a lot of things.

TYLER

What was the main thing?

FLETCH

The main thing, ah...

TYLER

You know. I said, we never, ever, deal  
'X' to the kids on the hill. Never. We  
keep it in your section of town. I'd be  
lying if I didn't say I was disappointed.  
When we first met, I said to myself, this  
is a guy who gets it, but now...

(shakes his head)

... I don't know.

Fletch is silent, trying to pick his words carefully.

FLETCH

The neighborhood's crawling with kids on the weekends. How am I supposed to tell the difference?

TYLER

Can't happen anymore, Fletch. Should never *have* happened.

Fletch is really sweating now, terrified.

FLETCH

No more. I swear.

Ty says nothing. He lights a cigarette.

FLETCH (CONT'D)

Give me another chance!

TYLER

(waves shushes him)

...c'mon.

Fletch has no choice but to obey. Tyler walks back to the club door and pulls it open.

FLETCH

Ty... Please.

TYLER

Fletch, stop blubbering. It's embarrassing for you and for me. Take a nice, long walk home, and use that time to look deep inside yourself. Find the way to be better at your job.

Fletch takes comfort for a fleeting moment, but Tyler's measured smile feels chilling and final.

FLETCH

Sure thing Ty, I'll do that. No problem... I'll do that.

Ty disappears into the club, leaving Fletch to  
contemplate his short lived future.

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