

POV SHOT, MOVING INTO ROOM, LOOKING AROUND, OVER SHOULDER, RUSHED, SEES PHONE, GOES FOR IT.

Close up on fingers. Keeps hitting 9 to get an outside line. Remembers, dials 791. Fingers dialing calling card number, password, messes up, restarts. Dials all again, camera pulls back over shoulder. Finally gets through, we hear voice answer.

AGENT GORDON

Agent Gordon.

JACKIE

You gotta get me outta here.

AGENT GORDON

Jackie. (Sigh) We've been over this. That's not how it works.

JACKIE

Remind me. My memory's not so good these days. My anything's not so good these days. They're bustin' my balls-

AGENT GORDON

This is witness protection. You're a witness, and we're protecting you. You're in the safest place you could possibly be.

Camera panning from behind Jackie, around to his face.

JACKIE

You got me in Antarctica! You're telling me that's safe?

AGENT GORDON

I am telling you-

SCENE CHANGE, SWITCH TO VOICEOVER

JACKIE (V.O)

No, let me tell you Gordo. I got maybe five minutes. You know when I get up? I'm no stranger to work, but I at least used to look good doin' it. You know what I

got to work with down here? You know what I gotta put on each day just to go outside?

Close ups brushing suit, adjusting cufflinks, straightening collar. Back out to show Jackie dressing in front of mirror, with care and precision. Completes preparation and stares with unreadable expression. Face breaks, defeated sigh. Slowly pulls Carhartts on over top. Shot coming out of room completely covered up.

SCENE CHANGE, VOICE OVER CONTINUING

JACKIE (V.O)

I used to drive an Escalade. Now I don't drive nothing. I drive a golf cart. No, I don't drive it, I sit in it, and it sits, and it and I sit together while people walk faster to where they're goin', but I can't see. 'Cause I gotta get five boxes of this and three cartons of that ten feet safely.

In e-vehicle, trying to drive. Car lurching forward but not engaging. Picks up radio begins talking into it. Keeps shaking head. Looking at gauges. Defeated, puts head on steering wheel. Pathetic horn sounds.

SCENE CHANGE, VOICE OVER CONTINUING

JACKIE (V.O)

They're bustin' my balls. This boss I have? She's killin' me faster than the Family ever could. They put a ten year old in charge of a department, and I'm supposed to listen to a child who's made one too many mud pies if you know what I mean? Tellin' me how to sit down, stand up, cross the road. How to dig. How to dig? Me?

Shot over Jackie's shoulder, showing cheery, pig-tailed boss explaining a procedure (safe digging technique, bracing back, redundant, etc.). She wants to fist bump him. Jackie returns the bump limply. Turns around toward camera, face deflates.

SCENE CHANGE, VOICE OVER CONTINUING

JACKIE (V.O)

The only know-how I got goin' for me is diggin'. Lucky for me there's a lot of it.

Montage of shoveling. Cheery boss thumbs upping different shots. Jackie's face different shots. Boss pantomimes hole should be smaller. Camera turns down, it's human sized. Jackie's face looks thoughtful.

SERIES OF QUICK SHOTS.

JACKIE (V.O)

I got five roommates!

Jackie going into room, five people look up.

JACKIE (V.O)

There's more privacy in prison!

Jackie tries to use shower, all spigots in use, three heads turn toward him.

JACKIE (V.O)

And believe you me I ain't proud to admit this, but I'm so turned around I don't get to watch Star Trek, I want to bust someone's jaw.

Jackie entering lounge, someone watching something ridiculous. Jackie looks murderous.

AGENT GORDON

I appreciate your situation Jackie. Truly, I do. But there's nothing we can do about it until after the trial.

JACKIE

Yeah, yeah. I knew you'd say that, but I don't hear it. I don't hear nothing until I hear "Jackie, we're getting you outta there." I gotta go anyways. It's Italian Night.

Jackie enters galley, everything's been cleared away. Last dish of cheesy residue disappearing behind door. Quick glance to side, boss walking out of galley with plate full of whatever. Someone just in front of him turns around, begins walking past him with hardened expression... Can see glimmer of gold chain under Carhartts.

ANOTHER WITNESS

Forget about it.