

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

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DRAFT SCENE BY SCRIPT WRITER

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

Franks and Simon are riding in a golf cart with TWO CADDIES. One of the caddies is driving. TWO OTHER GOLFERS follow them in a second cart.

FRANKS

You've heard, no doubt, that Pierre Dubois passed away last night. I think you should buy the gallery

SIMON

What would I do with a gallery?

They pull up and step out. Simon and Franks approach the green. Simon's caddy hands him his putting iron. After a brief look, Simon puts the ball into the hole with a single putt and grins.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Besides, I hear the old man was in talks with some guy -- Burgess.

FRANKS

Too bad. Burgess is smart. He'd be onto us in no time.

Franks makes the cup in a put that lands at the edge of the cup and an "assist" to tap it in.

SIMON

We could do an end run around Burgess. Buy the gallery, but put it in Emily's name. Keep you and I out of the limelight --

FRANKS

-- and still funnel the cash -- and art -- under both Latelle's and Emily's noses -- as with Dubois.

SIMON

Problem solved. Nice Birdie. How'd you score?

They turn to the other men, whose balls are farther from the green.

SIMON (CONT'D)

All yours, gentlemen.

FRANKS  
A humble 92. Not my best game.

REWRITE BY RUTH EVELYN

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Franks, Simon and THEIR CADDIES are riding in a golf cart. Simon's Caddy is driving. TWO OTHER GOLFERS with TWO CADDIES follow them in a second cart.

FRANKS  
You've heard? Dubois is in critical care. You should buy his gallery.

SIMON  
What would I do with a gallery?

They pull up, step out and approach the green. Franks' Caddy hands him his putting iron. After a brief look, Franks puts the ball into the hole with a single putt.

FRANKS  
You've met Latelle? Authenticates the art for Dubois. He certified the duplicate parchment. We could--

SIMON  
-- Through the Dubois? We could go to prison if we're caught.

FRANKS  
We wouldn't get caught if we owned the gallery.

Simon steps to his ball. He inspects the green, then readies his to putt.

SIMON  
Who would we get to run it?

FRANKS  
Emily, of course.

Simon putts the ball and misses.

FRANKS (CONT'D)  
-- As long as you don't get distracted.

Closing the distance between them, Simon threatens Franks.

SIMON  
You leave Emily out of this.

Defiant Simon walks away, passing the other two men.

SIMON (CONT'D)  
(curt)  
It's all yours.