

FADE IN:

INT. THEO'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

THEO, 40, and ALEX, 36, stand on opposite sides of a dining room table lit by a dim overhead lamp in an otherwise pitch black room. Theo places a steel brief case onto the table and takes out a shotgun as he examines it in his hand.

THEO

One shot right between the eyes.
That's all it'll take.

ALEX

And this is our only option?

THEO

The only option that'll keep the feds
off of our asses.

ALEX

I don't see how the murder of a 23
year-old millionaire is our most
inconspicuous option.

Theo begins to load the shotgun.

THEO

We're not aiming for
inconspicuousness. We're aiming for
anonymity.

Theo places the gun firmly on the table between them. Alex glances at it with caution.

ALEX

Right. Because two six-foot assholes
running through a mansion guns blazing
is the undercover operation of the
century.

THEO

Who said anything about guns blazing?

ALEX

Perhaps the semi-automatic you just
slammed onto the table.

THEO

All I said was one shot--

Alex leans closer to Theo across the dining room table.

ALEX

How would Lisa and Nate feel about being raised by a murderer? How would *my* boy feel?

Theo leans in closer to Alex too.

THEO

Better question is how would they feel knowing that their dad is the reason for their lifelong financial security?

A moment of silence.

ALEX

So you think you can buy your way out of homicide with your own children?

THEO

Kids believe anything if you frame it the right way.

ALEX

If only law enforcement also worked like that buddy.

THEO

Why do my kids even have to know? Who says I have to tell them?

Alex takes a few steps away from the table, hands on his hips while looking down onto the floor.

ALEX

So they're going to be raised by a murderer *and* a compulsive liar?

THEO

Don't pretend as if most murderers aren't already compulsive liars to begin with.

ALEX

So you admit you check both boxes then.

Theo does not acknowledge this comment in any way.

THEO

Lottery winners are announced the day we're done with this ordeal, anyway. So it's consistent with our timeline. It'll only be one. Simple. Lie--

ALEX

--that's told to them over a period of thirty years, if your sorry ass doesn't rot in prison first.

Theo slowly takes a seat at the dining room table, avoiding eye contact with Alex.

THEO

If it meant my family would never have to worry about one single bill ever again then why would I give a shit?

ALEX

And you think that's how a father and husband should love his family?

Beat.

THEO

It was the only type of love I was ever taught.

FADE OUT.