

TREY HILLMAN

18.

Scene #1

BRUCE
Sick people touch those.

Jamie puts it down. DR. KNIGHT appears behind the glass partition, dressing down a PRETTY YOUNG RECEPTIONIST (CINDY).

DR. KNIGHT
--and when I order a second test
it's for a reason! What do I tell
them when I don't have the results!?

Cindy is almost in tears. Bruce nods Jamie back out.

BRUCE
Tomorrow.

ANOTHER DOCTOR'S OFFICE

Bruce and Jamie enter -- two REPS already are waiting. Bruce nods Jamie back out.

YET ANOTHER DOCTOR'S OFFICE

They wait among the patients.

BRUCE
If they don't take us in five minutes
we leave. Only losers wait too long.

A handsome REP -- TREY HILLMAN -- enters. The RECEPTIONIST breaks out in a huge smile. It's as if he's a rock star.

STAA →

RECEPTIONIST
There he is!

FYI ONLY

TREY
The most beautiful, the sexiest--

RECEPTIONIST
Get over here--

She gives him a hug. He hands her an envelope.

THEY
Two tickets to La Boheme on the 19th.

RECEPTIONIST
I hate you. I truly hate you. Can't
you go with me instead of my husband?

TREY
Just ask.

RECEPTIONIST
I'm asking!

/ Stop

///

TREY HILLMAN

39.

MAGGIE

Sorry...

They both laugh. A charged moment. He smiles devilishly.

JAMIE

Complete...Shithead.

MEDICAL BUILDING PARKING LOT - NEXT DAY

Jamie heads toward the dumpster and unzips his case, revealing a new load of pilfered Prozac ready to be tossed. He realizes he's not alone: Trey Hillman is standing there.

Start →

TREY

Hey.

JAMIE

Oh...Hey, how ya' doin'?

Trey punches him in the stomach, hard. Jamie goes down, writhing in pain. Trey kneels beside him.

TREY

Damaged cells are releasing arachidonic acid. Your body's converting it into prostaglandin, triggering a fiesta of enzymes necessary for pain. You want to throw up but it wouldn't help. It'll take about a minute for the acid to dissipate and your natural morphine to kick in.

Jamie moans. Trey fingers his wedding ring as he waits.

TREY (CONT'D)

Know why I hit you?

Jamie rolls on his side, trying to collect himself.

TREY (CONT'D)

Prozac has helped millions of people overcome intractable mood disorders, making miserable lives livable, even helping me with some of my own anger issues. So when someone fucks with my Prozac it upsets me. Do you know what people say about me?

JAMIE

That you're in the top ten nationally.

TREY

Why do you suppose that is?

2/11

TREY HILLMAN

40.

Scene #2

JAMIE

Fuck you.

Jamie tries to rise, Trey kicks his arm out from under him.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

I'm gonna call the cops--

TREY

Why do you suppose that is? Because I'm an ex-marine who destroys anyone who gets in my way.

Jamie pulls himself up -- then PUNCHES Trey in the jaw -- immediately grabbing his hand in pain. Trey is rocked, but stands his ground and smiles.

TREY (CONT'D)

I'd ice that as soon as you can. If it's not better in a few days, get an x-ray.

Trey starts to walk away, then turns.

TREY (CONT'D)

And stay away from Maggie.

Jamie stares after him, furious.

HOMELESS MAN (O.S.)

Excuse me...

Jamie turns to find the homeless man who's been retrieving the Prozac. He's now wearing a white shirt and a tie.

HOMELESS MAN (CONT'D)

Are those more samples?

Jamie looks at his bag, then at the homeless man. He pulls out the Prozac and tosses it to him.

HOMELESS MAN (CONT'D)

Thanks. Got a job interview today!

He walks away, a bounce in his step.

RIVERWALK

Jamie and Maggie take in the quaint shopping area.

MAGGIE

I just know him. He got me samples -- he's protective of me, and it's none of your business anyway.

3/11

TREY HILLMAN

58.

Scene #3

FERN BAR -- NIGHT

Jamie, Josh, and Bruce sit at a table. Josh is mesmerized by the female REPS.

JOSH

It's that little indentation, right at the hip -- tells you they haven't bred, that they're ready, that they want YOU to breed with them.

BRUCE

I'm married, I don't see anything.

Bruce sees Dr. Knight standing with a couple of female REPS.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

There's Knight. Here's your chance -- go over there.

FYI ONLY

As Jamie looks over, Knight is joined by Trey Hillman, who kisses both the girls. Jamie's jaw clenches in anger.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Shit.

JAMIE

(ready to fight)

Yeah, I'll go over there.

BRUCE

Don't be an idiot -- you want his clients not his ass.

Jamie pulls away from Bruce and goes over.

JOSH

I think this is the part where he gets fired.

BRUCE

Goodbye Chicago.

Jamie comes to stand with Hillman and Knight.

TREY

Pfizer. How's your fist?

JAMIE

Maybe you and I should step outside--

TREY

Reidy, you know Stan Knight, don't you? Stan, this is Jamie Reidy,

(MORE)

SPA →

4/11

TREY HILLMAN

59.

TREY (CONT'D)

bright young man from Pfizer. You should do some business with him, I hear Zoloft is a promising SSRI.

DR. KNIGHT

Hey, Jamie, I feel like we've met.

JAMIE

Yes, sir, we have -- briefly.

TREY

Stan likes rep bars. He's a happily married pussy-hound.

DR. KNIGHT

Hillman pretends to be a drug rep but his real calling is pimp.

TREY

Jamie's "friends" with our friend, Maggie Murdock.

DR. KNIGHT

Now that's a great ass. You don't often see that in the neurologically damned.

JAMIE

What do you mean, damned? You don't die from Parkinson's.

DR. KNIGHT

Depends what you mean by death... Ain't much of a life.

JAMIE

Interferon, L-Dopa -- they've slowed the progress in a majority of cases--

TREY

Listen, Dr. Drug Rep, you know less than shit. Just leave the girl alone.

JAMIE

So I fucked her -- so what..?

TREY

She's a great girl, and she deserves better than you're gonna treat her--

JAMIE

As opposed to how you treated her? You think I don't know about that -- what's your wife think about it?

5/11

TREY HILLMAN

60.

Trey goes for Jamie, but Knight keeps them apart.

DR. KNIGHT

All right, this is fucked up.

TREY

Tell him, tell him what he's buying into.Interfuckingferon.

JAMIE

This is ridiculous--

He starts to go, but Dr. Knight takes his arm.

DR. KNIGHT

That squirming thing she does--?

(imitates it)

It's a side-effect of your L-Dopa. Every known med at best gives her a few normal hours with nasty-ass side effects. Who knows, maybe they'll find a cure, and maybe she'll get tired of being tortured by her own body and put a gun to her head. If she can find a way to aim it by then.

JAMIE

Thanks for the heads up.

(to Trey)

Doesn't scare me. Like some people.

TREY

Go fuck yourself -- you have no idea what happened. She deserves better than you -- or me.

1/54p

JAMIE'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT

Jamie sits on the couch, drinking straight vodka, while Josh rummages through a stash of samples. Jamie is idly playing with a pen knife. He's been drinking for a while.

JOSH

Celebrex -- useless. What's Aromasin?

JAMIE

For breast cancer.

JOSH

(tosses it aside)

How'm I gonna get high from that?!

Where's the good stuff?

The phone rings. Josh goes to get it--

6/11

TREY HILLMAN

86.

Scene #4

Start →

JAMIE
Hey.

TREY
Don't want to disturb your date.
Just wanted to say hi--

MAGGIE
How's Arlene?

TREY
She's good. Kids are good too.
Damn Gray is almost taller than me,
I'm gonna kill him.

An awkward silence. Maggie tries to hide her shaking hand,
but Trey sees it.

JAMIE
So how's business, Trey?

TREY
Well, your Viagra's about to be
history. We've got an ED drug that
works for 36 hours. Cialis.
Fanfuckingtastic. On the market soon.

JAMIE
Congratulations. In two months we'll
reach 50 million prescriptions.

MAGGIE
I love this -- dick measuring with
impotence drugs. Have fun, boys --
I have to pee anyway.

She gets up and leaves. Trey watches her for a moment.

START HERE

TREY
She's over-medicating.

JAMIE
What are you talking about?

TREY
She's sweating a lot, isn't she?
Tired.

(no response)
Don't you get it? She doesn't want
you to see how sick she is, so she
tries to suppress it by upping her
meds. But PD drugs have to be
titrated -- you can't just take more
pills.

FYI ONLY

7/11

TREY HILLMAN

87.

JAMIE

Knight wrote her this dosage -- he said it was normal.

TREY

He's a family practitioner, Pfizer. I sent her to him because he's a drug whore.

(Jamie's reeling)

Listen, I care about her okay? And I still don't think you're going to be around for very long, but in the meantime, you're in a position to help.

(he's not asking)

Make her face the disease.

JAMIE

Who are you to talk? You're the one who chickened out--

TREY

I did chicken out, but not on Maggie. I chickened out on my marriage -- I forgot my own commitments, I forgot my honor and responsibility. At the end of the day that's all I have to live by.

JAMIE

--And that makes it okay to have taken advantage of her.

Trey manages to suppress his rage.

TREY

Nothing made it okay to take advantage of her, and I'll live with that the rest of my life. She made me happier than anyone I've ever known.

JAMIE

Well, that warms my heart.

Their eyes lock. This might get ugly. Neither flinches.

TREY

Does she tape the sex?

(Jamie is taken aback)

Ask yourself why she photographs things.

/stop

INT. JAMIE'S PORSCHE - TRAVELING - NIGHT

Jamie drives. Maggie's tremor is evident.

8/11

TREY HILMAN

108.

OUTSIDE IN THE BACKYARD -- NIGHT

Jamie, Helen, and Josh pass a joint.

HELEN

He's proud of you -- he's just
fucking arrogant Doctor Dad.

JOSH

(his arm around Jamie)
I'm proud of you, too. You're my
big brother.

JAMIE

I have to make a call.

JOSH

Need any Viagra?

Helen laughs as Jamie hands her the joint and walks off into
the darkness.

MOMENTS LATER -- ELSEWHERE IN THE BACKYARD

Jamie waits with his cell phone to his ear.

MAGGIE

(a recorded message)
Hi...I'm screening my calls, so if I
don't pick up, it probably means I
don't want to talk to you.....'Bye.

He hangs up.

A PARK ADJACENT TO MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - DAY

A woman in a Wet T-Shirt slides in water...to first base.

FIRST BASE UMPIRE

Safe!

The annual REP GIRLS VS. DOCS KICKBALL GAME. The bases are
slip-and-slides where Umpires hose down long plastic strips.

Everyone's soaking. It's hard to imagine a more offensive
event. The stands are packed. Jamie is saying goodbye to a
few well-wishers. A figure comes up beside him. Trey.

TREY

Pfizer. Heard you're getting Chicago.
Congratulations.

JAMIE

Yeah -- rising to the level of my
incompetence...

Scene#5

SLAA→

9/11

TREY HILLMAN

109.

TREY

Well, I'll be glad to get rid of you --
and I've never had to say that before.
Asshole.

JAMIE

Thanks.

They look at each other.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

How's she doing?

TREY

Same.

JAMIE

Take care of her.

TREY

Thought that was your job.

JAMIE

Not according to her.

TREY

She does have opinions... Sorry
about that.

Jamie watches the on-field antics for a moment.

JAMIE

Hillman... Do you ever think about
what we do for a living?

TREY

Some people sell shoes. We sell
drugs.

JAMIE

What about helping people?

TREY

I'm sure some of the stuff we sell
actually helps people. Some even
save lives.

JAMIE

And the rest?

TREY

Give the people what they want.

JAMIE

Like shampoo.

10/11

TREY HILLMAN

110.

TREY

Hey, your company and mine do more medical research than the entire US government.

JAMIE

And then market only the drugs that make the most money.

TREY

You could've gone to med school but you didn't want to do the homework...

/stop

Jamie considers the truth of that.

Suddenly Trey is attacked by two young boys, his sons.

BOYS

Daddy....Hey, Daddy-o!

Behind them, a nice ordinary-looking MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN, Trey's wife, comes to join them. She and Trey share a chaste kiss.

Jamie watches the happy domestic scene for a moment, then turns and walks away.

JAMIE'S APARTMENT IS EMPTY

Except for a pile of half-packed boxes in the middle of the living room. Closing a box, he runs out of tape.

INT. HARDWARE STORE

Jamie grabs a roll of gaffer's tape from a shelf.

IN AN ADJACENT AISLE

Maggie and Sandy are buying painting supplies. Sandy taps her shoulder -- points to where Jamie stands. She is shocked, torn, uncertain whether to go or stay. Sandy pulls at her, wanting them to walk away before Jamie sees them.

Too late. Equally shocked, Jamie approaches.

JAMIE

Hi.

MAGGIE

Hi.

A sad pause. Jamie looks at Sandy, who looks back defiantly.

JAMIE

....Do you mind?

