

GUS

*REVISÉD 51

EXT. PRODUCTION OFFICE - PARKING LOT -- DAY

9:46AM. Jane emerges from Isobel's trailer. Before she can even exhale, GUS TREMBLAY -- early 30s, alpha-male -- grabs her arm. Stressed, he pulls her behind the trailer.

GUS

You weren't answering my calls.

JANE

I can't juggle one more egg.
Everyone's so goddamn fragile.

Shaky, she reaches out, mimes holding an egg on a spoon.

JANE (CONT'D)

Careful, help me, don't drop me, I'm just a little egg --

GUS

Sadler. I asked you not to do this. I told you everything I knew. Everything. Cone of silence, you said you understood.

JANE

I did. I do.

GUS

(pulls out the blue script)
Jane, this is word for word. You barely changed their names.

JANE

That's my job. All right? I take all the shit that people give me, and I spin it into something. Might not be gold --

GUS

No. It's straw. The same straw I gave you, off the record. Narcotics detectives. Taxing dealers. Pay or get arrested, pay or die.
(grabs her arm)
All the moves, all the players, you're basically making another documentary --

JANE

Nobody will know it came from you.
(beat)
Gus. I'm a magpie. I'll take anything that glitters. I told you that when we started.

Gus turns away. She reaches out, touches his arm. ~~XXXX~~

(CONTINUED)

10 DAYS

H

GUS

REVISED SC 2

TEN DAYS IN THE VALLEY - "Day One" SECOND DRAFT 11-27-16 47.

ACT FIVE

51 ~~INT. LAPD HQ - ROBBERY HOMICIDE DIVISION -- DAY~~ 51

~~Jane sits in the waiting area of the Robbery Homicide division. Ali's pacing next to her. Ali's cell phone BUZZES.~~

~~ALI
It's Tom~~

~~JANE
Take it, it's fine.~~

~~Ali squeezes Jane's shoulder, moves off to answer her phone. Jane stares at her knees. After a moment.~~

Start ->

GUS
Sadler. I'm sorry. I didn't know.

Jane looks up. Gus is standing there. Low, discreet:

GUS (CONT'D)
Bird trained me, he was my Coach Officer. Hell of a good guy.
(beat)
You're right, by the way. Anything that glitters, you told me, and you're right. Screw 'em. It's the truth.

JANE
Thanks.

GUS
You tell them about us?

JANE
No.

GUS
Okay. Let's just find her, all right?

Jane nods. Gus touches her shoulder, and walks away.

52 ~~INT. KOREATOWN LOFT BUILDING -- EVENING~~ 52

~~PJ pulls his electric bike down a dark hallway. KNOCKS on a door. One-two, one-two-three.~~

~~The door buzzes open. PJ pulls his bike in, enters. SHELDON -- bald, barefoot, all about his cell and his knife collection -- is chopping peppers at his granite kitchen island. In the BG, a wildlife DOCUMENTARY plays on a huge flat-screen TV.~~

(CONTINUED)

DAYS

10

1-1

GUS

23

~~FLAMES against BLACK. They lick and curl and leap.~~

~~JANE (S.S.)~~

~~She looks okay. She's smiling. She looks right at me, like she sees me.~~

~~We slowly PULL BACK to find ourselves in a the belly of a chimenea -- one of those freestanding clay fireplaces. It's tucked in the corner of --~~

1 EXT. GUS'S HOUSE - NIGHT

1

Gus's back yard. Small and cluttered back here -- the patio furniture nice but old, the plants overgrown but loved. Jane and Gus sit in front of the chimenea under a blanket. A column of smoke rises up into the hazy night sky.

JANE

She's fearless about cameras. Always has been... I'd show you but they took my computer and phone.

GUS

Could tell them a lot. Location of the sender, maybe more. It's good, Jane. It's really good.

JANE

That's what Bird said. Then he told me to go home and get some sleep. Cop shorthand for piss off.

GUS

That's not true.

JANE

You told me that. I've got it on tape.

He smiles. Maybe so. A beat.

GUS

Jane. I'm sorry to bring this up...

JANE

(reading him)

No one knows about us.

GUS

They're gonna tear open your life.

JANE

They're not looking for you.

10 DAYS

12

GUS

23

GUS

I just don't want it to become a distraction. Everyone needs to focus on Lake.

JANE

I've been careful. There's nothing to find.

Gus doesn't press it.

GUS

You sure I can't make you some food?

JANE

Doesn't stay down.

Jane takes a deep breath. The emotion comes in waves, and just like that it's crashing over her -- fear and worry and anguish.

JANE (CONT'D)

Tell me something that makes me feel better.

GUS

They just found a trillion new galaxies in the sky.

Jane turns and kisses him. A desperation in it. He's surprised.

GUS (CONT'D)

Are you sure?

JANE

I don't know... I just want out..

She kisses him again, pushes him onto his back, begins to strip off his clothes. And for a brief, urgent moment, Jane is out of her head.

10 DAYS

2-2