

A title on black reads: THURSDAY

The sound of a girl humming, Row Row Row Your Boat is heard.

EXT. CITY PARK - AFTERNOON (THURSDAY)

We see the face of ABE KISS, wearing sunglasses and rolling a cigarette. He embraces the intricacies of this ritual, and when he's finished, pops it in his mouth and lights it.

A voice from below him is heard.

CLOVER (O.S)

Daddy.

He looks down into the eyes of CLOVER KISS, his doe eyed six year old daughter.

CLOVER (CONT'D)

I thought you stopped smoking
cigarettes.

He smiles and drops the smoking thing to the ground.

ABE

I did sweetie.

CLOVER

That's littering.

ABE

You know, you're absolutely right.

He lifts her up and spins her in circles.

INT. EXECUTION CHAMBER - AFTERNOON (THURSDAY)

We see technicians preparing two IV's to be used for the process of putting someone to death.

INT. JAIL CELL - AFTERNOON (THURSDAY)

A woman in her early twenties, STEPHANIE BILLINGS sits on a cot. She is the girl humming.

A GUARD steps up to her cell door.

GUARD

Any family coming today?

STEPHANIE

I hope so. It'd be nice to see
someone.

Stephanie continues to hum and the tune moves with us through
scenes.

INT. LAW FIRM - AFTERNOON (THURSDAY)

A lawyer, FELIX PEOPLES, sits at his desk in front of a
client.

FELIX

It's not guilt or innocent. It's
not black and white. There is no
such thing. There is a person, and
there is the system. The quicker
you figure that out the quicker we
can be on the same page.

INT. THE KISS HOME - AFTERNOON (THURSDAY)

A middle class home in Jersey City, NJ. CELIA KISS, wife of
Abe is sitting at a computer.

We see the screen. It is covered in a web design computer
language that she is making adjustments to.

The sound of a door.

ABE (O.C.)

Hello.

CELIA

Working.

ABE (O.C.)

Me and Clover are making grilled
cheese.

Celia stops.

CELIA

Eating.

She stands and we see her belly is at least seven months
pregnant. She leaves the room.

INT. EXECUTION CHAMBER - AFTERNOON (THURSDAY)

Technicians prepare the execution gurney. They wipe it down, making sure it is spic and span.

INT. THE KISS HOME - KITCHEN - AFTERNOON (THURSDAY)

Abe and Clover are standing next to each other. He is making grilled cheeses at the adult stove, but next to him is Clover who is making pretend grilled cheese on a play stove.

Celia enters and surveys the scene, smiling at father and daughter.

CELIA

I hope there is tomato soup to go along with that.

ABE

Who are you talking to? Of course there is. What did I just say Clover.

CLOVER

A grilled cheese ain't poop with no soup.

CELIA

Abe. Don't teach her stuff like that.

Clover giggles.

Celia walks up behind Abe and kisses him on the neck. She sniffs.

CELIA (CONT'D)

Have you been smoking?

ABE

No. Somebody in the park.

CLOVER

Daddy doesn't smoke.

Celia picks up her daughter.

CELIA

I know that baby, but I want to make sure he does.

Abe winks at Clover, as he finishes the sandwiches and soup. He puts it on plates and together they bring it to a table.

FELIX (O.C.)

Your child is a murderer. There is no doubt in that. He committed a crime. A heinous act. And he will never get out of prison. I cannot help you with that. If that's what you want you have to go else where. What I can do is try to get his sentence commuted to life. Make sure he lives.

They sit in the kitchen together, laughing and giggling. Everything is perfect.

Clover smiles a big grilled cheese smile.

INT. EXECUTION CHAMBER - AFTERNOON (THURSDAY)

The plungers for pumping poison into a human body for execution move up and down.

FELIX (O.C.)

What we do it take this all from the perspective of history, and history begins with family.

INT. THE KISS HOME - AFTERNOON (THURSDAY)

Abe is chasing Clover around the house while Celia, amused watches, holding her belly.

FELIX (O.C.)

I will need access to everyone who knew your son in any significant developmental way. We will explore your family inside and out. I have a very good social worker...

Abe tickles Clover.

FELIX (O.C.) (CONT'D)

More of a therapist really, and what he does is compile a social history of your son and everything, I mean everything, that led him to commit his crime.

INT. LAW FIRM - AFTERNOON (THURSDAY)

Felix notices something on his desk.

FELIX

The next step is presenting to the Grand Jury...

He trails off and we see him looking down.

We see a message on a **while you were out** note. He lifts it up.

It reads: **Call Jerry Simon: Stephanie's father recanted!**

FELIX (CONT'D)

Shit... I'm sorry. If you still want to move forward I'll send my guy over to you tomorrow.

INT. THE KISS HOME - DAY

Celia and Abe are cleaning the kitchen after lunch.

CELIA

Are you taking her to ballet or am I?

ABE

I have a patient this afternoon. Can you?

CELIA

Sure. Who is it?

ABE

A patient.

Celia is quiet.

Abe turns to her and spins her in his direction.

ABE (CONT'D)

Hey. I love you. Really. More than... I love you. It's just a patient.

CELIA

Ok.

ABE

Believe me?

CELIA

Yes.

ABE

Trust me?

She is quiet.

The phone rings.

CELIA

You should get that.

Celia walks away.

INT. THE KISS HOME - ABE'S OFFICE - DAY

Abe sits down at a very cluttered desk and answers the phone.

ABE

Hello.

A moment passes.

ABE (CONT'D)

What?

Stephanie's humming stops.

INT. JAIL CELL - AFTERNOON (THURSDAY)

The guard is still at Stephanie's cell.

GUARD

What you want for supper tonight?

STEPHANIE

Why? I get to choose?

GUARD

Yeah. Tonight you do. Tonight you get whatever you want.

INT. EXECUTION CHAMBER - AFTERNOON (THURSDAY)

The chamber has been totally prepared for an execution. Everything is ready. The gurney sits like a hungry mouth waiting for a meal to be strapped in.

INT. LAW FIRM - AFTERNOON (THURSDAY)

Abe slams open the door to Felix's office.

ABE

What do you mean he said he didn't know.

FELIX

He said it.

ABE

He did. He did know.

FELIX

Let me ask you something...

ABE

What?

FELIX

How do you know that for sure?

ABE

He told me.

FELIX

He told you?

ABE

Yes.

FELIX

Well he lied. Or...

ABE

Or what?

FELIX

Something is wrong here.

ABE

Nothing's wrong. I asked him. He told me. Simple Q and A.

FELIX

I don't see how that's possible. He has people backing up his story. A room full. Says he was in a recovery facility in a different state. I seriously doubt a whole group of recovering addicts lied about the same thing. Our whole case was based on the fact that he coaxed her into killing Bobby. That she is borderline retarded and he coaxed her into killing that boy.

(MORE)

FELIX (CONT'D)

The fact that her father now says he had no knowledge of this, I've discovered, is basically a matter of public record and makes me look like an asshole and her like she acted alone. Sane. Competent. For sure. You fucked up pal. This is on you and it's not the first time. You never used to miss shit. What's wrong?

Abe sighs. He paces.

ABE

Shit. Ok. I can fix this. I can.

FELIX

Really?

ABE

Yeah.

FELIX

Ok. You have till midnight.

ABE

What?

FELIX

It's tonight.

ABE

I thought-

FELIX

They moved it up.

ABE

They're gonna execute her tonight?

FELIX

Yeah. It was announced last month.

ABE

When did they... Why did they move it up?

FELIX

One of the chemicals they use was gonna expire. They decided this a long time ago Abe. Where have you been?

ABE

Expire?

FELIX

Yeah. They don't want to waste, what is a very expensive chemical, so they moved it up when someone spotted the expiration date on the package.

ABE

So it's like milk?

FELIX

Just like milk.

ABE

Ok...ok...I have to see a patient...then...I'll go see her father...

FELIX

She was extradited to Delaware for a reason so let them deal with it. Don't waste our time. Tomorrow I have a new case for you, real hinky shit, so don't break your back.

ABE

Already? A new one?

FELIX

Just met them.

ABE

Bad things never stop do they?

FELIX

That's why business is so good.

INT. ABE'S CAR - AFTERNOON (THURSDAY)

The door to Abe's car opens and he sits down. He stares straight forward, silently, then screams. He punches the car and thrashes around.

When he is finished he rolls a cigarette, pushes in the cigarette lighter, looks around for anyone he might know, and lights it.

EXT. OFFICE PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON (THURSDAY)

Abe's car pulls up in front of a nondescript office building.

INT. OFFICE ELEVATOR - AFTERNOON (THURSDAY)

Abe rides the elevator by himself. He looks next to him and sees Stephanie standing there.

STEPHANIE

Did you lie to me?

ABE

No. I never lied to you.

STEPHANIE

Then why do people want to kill me?

Abe closes his eyes tight. When he opens them Stephanie is gone.

The ding of the elevator and the door opens. He steps off.

INT. ABE'S WAITING ROOM - AFTERNOON (THURSDAY)

Abe walks into his waiting room where his PATIENT is seated. She is a pretty brunette in her early thirties.

ABE

Hi.

PATIENT

Hi.

ABE

Sorry I'm late.

PATIENT

It's fine. Are you alright?

Abe Opens his mouth but nothing comes out.

INT. ABE OFFICE - AFTERNOON (THURSDAY)

Abe has his Patient bent over a desk and he is fucking her very hard. They both climax and Abe falls back. He pulls up his pants and the Patient pulls down her skirt.