

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. CARTWRIGHT'S OFFICE - SECONDS LATER

April and Brownell stare down Cartwright. The lackey stares down Brownell. Cartwright waves him away.

LACKEY
(evil-eying Brownell)
He belongs in an institution.

The lackey exits. Brownell glares. The door closes.

APRIL
He wants us to fake the whole thing.

BROWNELL
He knows we already went and did it?

APRIL
I think he does. I can't be sure.
He wants to spin another version.

BROWNELL
What happened to 'down-low'?

APRIL
Nobody was supposed to know.

Cartwright sits smug. He outstretches his palms.

CARTWRIGHT
Just fill the seats. Inspirrre.

BROWNELL
We're Shakespearean actors?...

APRIL
(agreeing)
Folks will figure it out. Fast.

CARTWRIGHT
Back to where we started. How this works isn't that hard to understand...

BROWNELL
Come on, let's get out of here.

Brownell starts for the door and grabs April's arm. Cartwright quickly puts a hand up. CARTWRIGHT STANDS.