While driving, he approaches the scene of a car pulled over by a police cruiser on the side of the road. The Officer is searching the car.

CLOSEUP on Riley as he drives slowly by DUI arrest. There is a Young African American Man sitting on the curb with his cuffed hands over his face, crying.

The young man removes his hands and reveals the face of a YOUNGER RILEY, looking directly at Riley as he drives past. They look at each other intently through the flashing red and blue lights.

CUT TO:

36 INT. RILEY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

36

Riley wakes suddenly from a bad dream, breathing heavily. Takes a few moments to get his bearings. The bed is large. The appointments in the room are very nice - nicer than could be expected for a freelance Stuntman.

He turns on a bedside lamp. A textbook lies nearby, and he picks it up, begins reading, powers up his laptop.

FADE TO:

37 INT. CITY COLLEGE - HALLWAY - DAY

37

Riley is walking down the hallway past the computer lab, which has windows through which you can see who's in there. He double-takes, and stops. Through the window, he sees Ama at one of the terminals, wearing a red dress that sets her off in bright relief from the monotonous tones of the lab.

38 INT. CITY COLLEGE - COMPUTER LAB - CONTINUOUS

38

Riley enters the computer lab, approaches Ama and sits at the terminal next to hers. She remains focused on her screen, doesn't take notice of him.

RILEY

Trap anyone in their car today?

AMA

What?

Looks over. Aha. That quy.

AMA (CONT'D)

Oh, hi!

RILEY

Hi. Ama, right?

AMA

Right.

RILEY

My name's Riley.

They shake hands.

RILEY (CONT'D)

Nice to meet you.

AMA

You, too, Riley. Sorry about the parking thing. You can trap me in my car sometime if you want.

That comes off too forward. Riley is amused.

RILEY

Really? Interesting idea.

AMA

I mean... Wow, that came off... Oh jeez...

RILEY

No worries. I saw you last night, actually. At that party.

AMA

You were there?

RILEY

Yeah, I would have said hello, but just as I was going to make my move, my friend created a bit of a scene, unfortunately.

AMA

Oh my god! That was crazy. That's your friend? He's... Well, my friend Sophia...

RILEY

Yeah, I got the picture. Just so you know, I advised against him going.

AMA

That would have been good advice to take.

RILEY

Yeah. Well, love, and all that. He'll figure it out.

AMA

Yeah, right. You're taking courses here?

RILEY

Yeah, it's like a continuing education deal I get through my union, figured I'd finish my BA...

AMA

You work for the city?

RILEY

No. I'm a stuntman. Different union.

AMA

Wow! Impressive.

RILEY

It's not the smartest job but it's a job. What about you? You full time here?

AMA

No, I'm a worker bee, too.

RILEY

Doing what?

Beat.

AMA

I teach at a pre-school. Working to get a an education degree, maybe work for Chicago Unified.

RILEY

That's cool. I love kids. What are you working on?

He looks over at her screen. She's on a classic movie web site.

RILEY (CONT'D)

What, you're gonna teach film appreciation for Chicago Unified?

AMA

Ha! Yeah. This is me avoiding my real work.

Riley notices one of the movies that she's looking at and says a line from the movie.

RILEY

"You fight for the ones you love for, for love is the strongest power of all."

AMA

Impressive.

RILEY

"Power of Love," 1959, classic film.

AMA

Yeah, my favorite.

They both stare at each other for a moment before Ama notices the clock.

AMA (CONT'D)

Well, I have to get to class.

RILEY

I'll walk you. If you don't mind.

AMA

No, I don't mind.

CUT TO:

39 EXT. CITY COLLEGE WALKWAY - CONTINUOUS

39

Ama and Riley walk to class.

RILEY

So how do you know "Power of Love"?

ΔΜΔ

My father took me to see all the old movies when I was little.

RILEY

Me to, my mom took me. She said I needed to act like a gentleman, so she dragged me to every old-timey film that showed how men should act.

56 INT. AMA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Ama comes in from a hard day of work and sits down to have dinner. She grabs the picture of her father and remembers the last time they spoke.

57 INT. HOSPITAL - FLASHBACK - DAY

57

56

Ama enters hospital.

AMA

So how is he?

DOCTOR

Not so well, the cancer has spread over an area in the brain where we can't operate. I'm sorry.

AMA

(crying)

Well at least can I still talk to him?

DOCTOR

Of course.

Ama walks in to see her father.

AMA

Hey, dad.

FATHER

Hey, baby, how are you?

AMA

I'm fine. The car needs some work, though.

FATHER

I saw you talking to the doctor, what did she say?

AMA

(pausing)

She... she said you're going home.

FATHER

I'm glad.

AMA

Yeah, I'm glad, too.

They both smile.

70 FADE OUT. 70

58 EXT. PARK BENCH - DAY

58

Riley and Ama sit down on a bench in the park.

RILEY

So how did you become a dancer?

ΔMΔ

I was in ballet and jazz for a long time and went to a school just for that, but when my father passed he had an unpaid debt to my boss and I needed a job. Now I'm here.

RILEY

So will I ever get to see one of these shows?

Ama smiles and laughs and then feels a rain drop.

The rain starts to come down harder and harder as they try to make it to the train to send Ama home.

AMA

Crap - it's raining too hard. We have to wait this out.

RILEY

Come on - my place isn't far from
here.

AMA

Your place huh? I'm finally getting invited over!

They run down the street in the rain.

59 INT. RILEY'S APARTMENT - DAY

59

Riley and Ama enter his apartment. It's spacious and well-appointed. Ama is surprised. She's also wet from head to toe from the rain.

AMA

Wow! This is your place? How do you afford it? I didn't know a Hollywood Stuntman got paid this much!

AMA (CONT'D)

That's why he borrowed money from Caesar to pay for my ballet and jazz school. I miss him. You never realize how important someone is until they're gone.

RILEY

I know.

AMA

The last thing he bought me was the red dress you saw me in when we first spoke at the computer lab.

Ama smiles and gives Riley a kiss.

AMA (CONT'D)

I guess you should be thanking my father.

RILEY

I will. Every day.

86 INT. CLUB JADE - NIGHT

86

Ama walks out of the club and is called back by the lesser Bouncer, Leon.

LEON

Ama.

AMA

Yeah?

LEON

Caesar wants you.

Ama walks back in the club, and back to Caesar's office.

87 INT. CLUB JADE - CAESAR'S OFFICE - NIGHT

87

Caesar sits behind his desk with a blank expression on his face. Then he stands and comes in front of his desk, closer to Ama.

CAESAR

I know.

AMA

Know? Know what?

CAESAR

I know that you're planning on leaving.

AMA

I...

CAESAR

Don't talk. I asked you before if you remember our deal, and you said you did.

AMA

I do remember, Caesar. But how much is enough? I've been working here two years. How long do I pay the debt for my father? It's not like he tried to screw you over. He got cancer.

CAESAR

Everyone's got their story, Ama. I have a story, too. Everyone has their sad little fucking story. How long do you pay the debt? Until I fucking say it's paid.

AMA

Well I've never asked for an accounting, I didn't want to know. I wanted to believe that this was something else.

CAESAR

What?

AMA

Something about me and dancing. I couldn't come here every day and have it be about a debt.

CAESAR

I wanted to believe this was something else, too.

AMA

Oh yeah?

CAESAR

Yeah.

AMA

What?

CAESAR

What do you think?

It dawns on her. She gets very uncomfortable.

AMA

Caesar. No. I'm sorry. It can't be that.

CAESAR

It can be whatever I say it is. Because you know what? I think this guy you're with, he's fucking with your head. You were fine before this guy.

AMA

I was not fine.

CAESAR

You were fine. And we were getting closer. I could feel it.

AMA

Caesar.

CAESAR

You leave this city and he's fucking dead. Understand?

Ama is shocked. Can't answer.

CAESAR (CONT'D)

I have eyes everywhere. I don't want to have this conversation again. Okay. Now go.

88 EXT. CLUB JADE - NIGHT

88

Ama walks to her car, looking at the engagement ring on her finger.

AMA

I'll always love you, Riley.

Ama takes off her ring and puts it in her pocket. She gets in her car and drives home.

89 INT. AMA'S APARTMENT - DAY

89

Ama calls Riley.