

DIALOGUE DEMO

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INT. LIBRARY - DAY

FADE IN:

KAREN, a young woman with long, blonde hair, steps into a quiet, dusty library. ALFONSO, a white-bearded man, sits behind the desk, inspecting books. Karen walks up to the desk, and stands quietly.

KAREN
(clears throat)

Alfonso glances up, then looks back at the books.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Excuse me?

ALFONSO
(Still looking at books)
What do you require?

KAREN
I was wondering if you could help
me find a book.

ALFONSO
Do you know how to use a computer?
I've heard your generation is
moderately adept at computer use.

Alfonso glances at a line of idle computers.

KAREN
Yes, but I don't think what I want
to find will be on the computer.

ALFONSO
Our entire catalogue has been
digitized.

KAREN
Still-

ALFONSO
(interrupting)
Do you know how to use a card
catalogue? Surely your schooling
didn't leave you so ill-equipped as
to be unable to open drawers and
read cards.

KAREN
I was looking for something to...
um... help me *clean*.

ALFONSO
Clean what?

A BEAT.

KAREN
Laundry?

ALFONSO
So your generation is unable to find carefully organized books and is also unable to wash their clothes. How utterly depressing.

KAREN
No, that's not what I mean. I mean... I need to... get things clean.

ALFONSO
You'll need soap. Have you tried the Walmart down the road?

KAREN
That's not the kind of cleaning I'm talking about.

ALFONSO
I like Tide. It's cheap and effective. Now please excuse me, I have work to do.

A BEAT

KAREN
I mean money laundering.

ALFONSO
We don't carry books on illegal activities. We're also not a law library if you're looking for case law.

KAREN
I mean, I need money laundering services. I need you to take my money and launder it.

Alfonso stops and looks up, his eyes narrowing in disbelief.

ALFONSO
You can't be serious. This is a library.

KAREN

Did you need me to quiet down?

Alfonso looks around the deserted library.

ALFONSO

If anybody was listening, they would think you were insane.

KAREN

Oh, I'm serious. I have... a lot of illegal money. I need to make the money legal. That's laundering, right?

ALFONSO

(sighs)

I don't know what you've heard, but this is a library.

KAREN

I'm not blind.

ALFONSO

I wondered. We don't launder money here. You launder money at cash businesses where the government can't prove you didn't gather the revenue in said business.

KAREN

So, where *do* you launder money?

ALFONSO

Casinos and, unsurprisingly, laundramats. What kind of cash does a library have? Late fees? Nobody even comes to libraries anymore.

KAREN

Which makes it the perfect front for your organization.

ALFONSO

Yes, that's true.

KAREN

I knew it!

Alfonso takes off his glasses in exasperation.

ALFONSO

Why are you tormenting me! Can't you see that I'm busy?

KAREN

You said nobody comes to the library. That means you wouldn't actually be checking in returned books. You just started doing that when I walked in, huh?

Alfonso stands up.

ALFONSO

Come with me, please.

KAREN

(quietly, to herself)
I knew it.

Alfonso pauses and, remembering suddenly, stops and retrieves a submachine gun from underneath his desk. He checks the chamber and nods for Karen to follow.

FADE.

INT. DARK WAREHOUSE - DAY

Karen follows Alfonso through dusty book stacks into an open warehouse full of boxes. A few dimly-lit offices sit above the floor by a cat walk. Alfonso motions with his gun for her to go up the stairs. At the top, they enter an open office. FRANK, a large and well-dressed middle-aged man, sits at a desk, using a computer.

FRANK

What is this, Alfonse?

ALFONSO

She'll tell you.

Karen's eyes go wide as Frank folds his hands.

KAREN

I didn't expect to see a mob boss using a computer.
(stuttering)
Maybe whiskey, or... cigars

FRANK

(flat)
It's a business.
(to Alfonse, annoyed)
Who is this? I like 'em young, but not stupid.

ALFONSO
I'd get to the point, madam.

KAREN
My name's Karen.

She extends her hand. Frank stares at it in disbelief.

ALFONSO
She says she needs to launder
money.

FRANK
Delicate cycle. Woolite only. Dryer
low.
(to Alfonse)
Where do you find these people?

ALFONSO
She found us.

KAREN
Yes, I did quite a bit of digging.
I'm very good at-

FRANK
(interrupting)
Listen, sweetheart, if you need to
put away some cash, it's real easy.
Just break it up into stacks less
than five grand, deposit it into a
few different banks. The IRS won't
track it.

KAREN
I need to launder five-hundred and
seventy-five thousand dollars.

Frank looks up, wide-eyed.

KAREN (CONT'D)
And three-hundred thousand
Deutschmarks.

ALFONSO
Deutschemarks haven't been used in
some time.

FRANK
What are you, an idiot? Did your
tard-wrangler lose track of you at
your middleschool and Alfonse took
pity on you?

KAREN

I know Deutschmarks are outdated,
but I have a lot of them. In cash.
I need Euros.

A BEAT.

FRANK

That's a challenge. Do you have any
Confederate money too?

Frank looks to Alfonso.

ALFONSO

We could still do it.

KAREN

I also have gold and silver, but
that's easy to get rid of.

Frank frowns.

FRANK

No, it's not.

KAREN

There's gold buying companies-

FRANK

Mercury's bones! Don't tell me you
called one of those jewelry
places?!

KAREN

(uncomfortable, lying)
No.