

"Terrence Steadman"

INT. BLACK LIMO - NIGHT

Terrence looks up to see Kellerman has joined him.

TERRENCE

I'm not armed.

KELLERMAN

You'll have to excuse me if I'm a little short on trust at the moment, Terrence.

TERRENCE

I assure you. I'm the farthest thing from a threat.

Kellerman produces a small tape recorder he sets in the seat beside Terrence.

KELLERMAN

Then you won't mind if I record this.

Terrence is oddly calm through all of this. Never rises from his seat.

TERRENCE

It won't do you any good. My sister has already--

KELLERMAN

Stop. Please. I've already spoken to your sister. We've...come to an agreement.

TERRENCE

I didn't choose Burrows or Scuderi to be the fall guys.

KELLERMAN

Who did? Your sister?
(smiles/proud)
The President Of The United States.
You believe people are really gonna buy that?

TERRENCE

I was just a small piece. A very small piece in an otherwise--

KELLERMAN

You could've stopped this whole thing before it even started.
You could have...

4 PAGES

Prison Break

TERRENCE

(shakes his head)

No, I was only a piece. And now you
are too.

He levels his gaze at Kellerman long enough to unsettle him,
then turns to the car door.

TERRENCE (CONT'D)

(nods)

The moment you let that door close
behind you.

Kellerman grabs the door handle. It's locked. He tries the
other door. Same thing. It's no use -- he's sealed in.

TERRENCE (CONT'D)

Enjoy the ride, Paul?

#2

3.

INT. BLACKFOOT RESIDENCE - DAY

President Reynolds stares down Terrence, who's got the pistol leveled at her.

PRESIDENT REYNOLDS
What're you going to do, Terrence?
Shoot me? Blow my guts all over
this house? Then what? I'm The
President Of The United States.
Where are you gonna go?

TERRENCE
(undaunted)
I know of a place.

PRESIDENT REYNOLDS
You'll always have to look over
your shoulder. Every moment of
every day for the rest of your
miserable life.

TERRENCE
But I'll be breathing. Which is
more than I can say for you. Or for
the others you've railroaded to get
what you want.

Silence as they eye each other.

TERRENCE (CONT'D)
You look at me like I'm the devil.
I gave up my family. My teeth. I
eat enough Percocet every day just
to dull the pain of my miserable
existence. You don't understand
what I've been through.

PRESIDENT REYNOLDS
(glares; incensed)
What you've been through. This
wasn't all about me.

She grabs her phone. He raises the pistol. Steadies it.

TERRENCE
Don't.

President Reynolds is full of defiance. She begins dialing.

PRESIDENT REYNOLDS
Be a man. Or put your little toy
gun away baby brother.

He shoves the pistol an inch from her face.

TERRENCE

(can't believe it)

I've got a gun in the face of The President.

DISPATCHER (R'S PHONE)

Yes, Mrs. President. How can I help you?

Big moment as Terrence and his sister stare each other down. His finger tenses on the trigger. She's shitting inside, but digs deep, finds the will --

PRESIDENT REYNOLDS

I need you to send a unit out to the house at the end of Light Road as quickly as possible.

DISPATCHER (R'S PHONE)

Yes, ma'am. Can I tell Agent Madrid what this is about?

PRESIDENT REYNOLDS

A car. Now.