



Scripts.com

# Dangerous Company

By Jeff Brady

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( police sirens )

( police radio chatter )

Pauline...

Pauline,

are you all right?

Are you okay?

It's all right, baby.

This your wife?

Yes--yes, it is.

Ma'am, what are

you doing out here?

I--I don't know.

I was in bed.

I got up a couple of

hours ago and she was gone.

I was scared to death

something happened to you.

Sir, I'm calling paramedics.

Please, just help me

get her back home.

( dance music playing )

( phone ringing )

Morning.

Morning.

Freddie, what are

you doing here?

Isn't your wife

due any minute?

Yes, Mary's sister

flew in to be with her.

You know, I'd be a wreck if

I couldn't keep myself busy.

Look, I appreciate

your dedication

but I am personally gonna

kick your butt out of here.

Family first.

Got it.

But there's a problem with

our vendor in Spokane.

So, let Ray handle it.

Where is he?

Have you seen him

this morning?  
Yeah, he's been  
looking for you.  
Uh, they're back  
in the conference room  
with the managers,  
some kind of big meeting.  
Pauline!  
Hey.  
Hey, good morning.  
You okay?  
Everyone's waiting.  
Elizabeth, it's only  
five to nine.  
The meeting was

**called for 8:**

No. No.  
Maybe I should go back  
to giving you a hard copy  
of your schedule.  
No--no--no, I've got this.  
Um, is that Roth woman here?  
Um...  
Oh, God, speak of the devil.  
Good morning.  
Good morning,  
Anne Marie, how are you?  
I'm well.  
Got a new offer.  
Where do you find  
all these suitors?  
What can I say?  
In this economy, your  
company's very attractive.  
So this is not  
a merger proposition,  
like the Keener Brothers?  
The Keeners are  
family owned, like you.  
And a merger would've  
been mutually beneficial.  
I'm sorry you  
turned them down.

And today's proposal?

An acquisition.

You don't care what

happens to us, do you?

As long as you get your  
commission.

Mrs. Mitchell, there's a  
great opportunity here.

I'm sure you'll find  
many reasons

to say yes this time,

I know it.

- How long 'til we start?

- Two more minutes.

Thank you.

Oh, we're just

happy to be here.

Ray, I see you're

showing some samples

from our new collection?

Welcome.

I--I hope you can appreciate  
the true quality of Wendy Blue.

Actually, um, Mrs. Mitchell,  
uh, these aren't ours.

Pauline, can

I introduce my client?

Pauline Mitchell,

Chan Shi Huang.

( speaking foreign language )

Mr. Chan asks what you think  
of the quality of his products?

Please, sit.

Please.

Mr. Chan, what higher  
compliment could I give you  
then to believe that these  
were made by our company?

Well, since we're running late,  
I'll get straight to the point.

Mr. Chan has assembled an  
international investment group  
and has prepared  
a genuine opportunity

for the future of Wendy Blue.

Well, I've already  
had a sneak peek and,  
Mr. Chan, your offer is  
very impressive,  
but I should remind you,  
as we consider this,  
ours is an American company,  
all American designs...

( speaking foreign language )

...all manufactured in  
our factories in  
Idaho and Kentucky--  
Precisely why we are  
here, Mrs. Mitchell.  
We've done our homework.

Well, I just want Mr. Chan  
to know that we have rejected  
past offers for those  
who thought  
they could only  
buy our reputation.

We're not interested  
in selling the company,  
only to see our product  
outsourced abroad.

( speaking foreign language )

I made a promise  
to my family that  
I would not let that happen.

Mr. Chan's group is  
prepared to purchase  
at four times market value.

Four?

Mm-hmm.

( speaking foreign language )

Mr. Chan admires greatly  
the work and reputation  
of your company, and he thinks  
that your decline in sales,  
over the last three quarters,  
could be easily remedied  
by the kind of cash  
infusion he is proposing.

The financial arrangements  
Mr. Chan has assembled  
are time sensitive.  
The deal will only  
last ten days.

Should your board decide  
to accept,  
everyone of your  
family employees  
will enjoy job security  
and will soon discovery  
what it's like  
to be quite wealthy.

( chuckles )

Mr. Chan, thank you.

( speaking foreign language )

So, you'll submit Chan's  
offer to your board?

Of course, all legitimate  
offers, I'm obligated.

Good.

But if we were to vote today,  
I think you know what  
my answer would be.

Well, that's not exactly  
what your sister thinks.

Wait, you called Deanna?

Just keeping it  
in the family.

Ann Marie.

We'll see if we can  
bring her around, okay.

Thank you.

( phone rings )

Ray, we have had offers  
like this before.

Like this, really?

Deanna.

Hey you, long time.

Why the hell are you  
talking to Ann Marie Roth  
about a takeover offer?

I'm fine, Pauli,  
thanks for asking.

Damn it, Dee, you promised  
you wouldn't meddle.  
Just stay out of this.  
Am I not entitled  
to my opinion?  
Okay, tell me, what  
would an over-inflated stock  
do to the long-term  
growth of our company?  
( sighs )  
What, no opinion?  
Yeah, that's what I thought.  
Good-bye, Dee.  
Yes--yes, I understand.  
Hey, honey, you home?  
Listen, I gotta go,  
Pauline's home.  
How'd it go?  
- ( sighs )  
- That bad?  
Ann Marie brought in this,  
way too good to be true offer  
from some Chinese  
investment group.  
You know, she called Deanna  
to see if she could  
drum up support.  
Oh-boy, no wonder  
you're upset.  
So who's their front man?  
It's some financier  
from Hong Kong.  
Here.  
Chan Shi Huang?  
Well, never heard of him.  
Hmm.  
Um, well, he must not be  
that big of a player  
if he's not on your radar.  
Did you hear from the job?  
Yes and no.  
It's not gonna happen.  
They hired a 27-year-old  
Wharton Grad, younger, hotter,

probably smarter and a whole  
lot cheaper than this old dog.  
Certainly not hotter.  
Ahh, honey, I'm so sorry.  
Yeah, me too.  
Second one this month.  
And I know your numbers  
at work are down again.  
( sighs )  
Listen Pauline...  
I think we need to do  
a little more  
belt tightening around here.  
Now, maybe, getting Emelina  
back full-time  
isn't such  
a great idea right now.  
Aaron...  
Don't worry--don't worry,  
we're gonna be fine.  
I moved some things around  
in our portfolio.  
I'm gonna get us back to  
where we were, I promise you.  
You sure you don't want  
to go back  
and look at  
that merger proposal  
from the Keener Brothers?  
It was a generous offer.  
Listen, if you like,  
I'll look over the deal  
points on this new offer.  
Yeah--yeah, I can just  
forward it to you.  
I, um, had Elizabeth  
download it to my--  
Your cellphone?  
I had it earlier.  
God, I have been misplacing  
stuff like crazy lately.  
You know, it took me  
20 minutes to find  
my car keys this morning.



It's no big deal,  
I do it all the time.  
Yeah, this is Aaron.  
Yeah, sure.  
( phone ringing )  
( ringing continues )  
( ringing stops )  
Did you find it?  
Yeah, you were right,  
no big deal.  
I see you defrosted  
pork chops.  
I did, I put them  
in this morning.  
And I got Emelina's recipe.  
Unless you want  
something else.  
No--no, but I thought  
you told me  
we were meeting  
the McBride's tonight,  
Rotini, Apian.  
That wasn't tonight, was it?  
No--no, Friday.  
Ahh, must of gotten it wrong.  
I'm so sorry, I know,  
I know, they'll never be  
as good as Emelina's.  
( doorbell rings )  
Hum, I wonder who that is?  
I don't know.  
I'll get it.  
Susie, George, hi.  
Aaron, everything  
all right?  
Yeah, everything's fine.  
What's up?  
Well, Susan and I,  
we were waiting  
at Rotini's for  
over an hour.  
We started to get worried,  
I was calling and texting.  
George, Susan.

What are you doing here?

Ohh.

I am so sorry, I--

I wasn't feeling well

when I came home

from work today.

I--I'm just so sorry.

I left you at

least three messages.

I must have had my phone off,

I--can we reschedule?

Sure, yeah, okay.

Yeah. Well, have

a good night.

Feel better, Pauli.

Good to see you George.

- You too.

- Drive safe.

Good night.

Don't worry about it, okay.

They're friends.

She'll get over it.

Come on.

( no audible dialogue )

That's great, ladies,

just have the final sketches

to me by tomorrow, okay?

Hey.

Hey.

- Jason.

- Morning.

Good morning.

I was going to call you.

Yeah, Elizabeth did.

She did?

Yeah, that's why I'm here.

Hmm.

Listen, I, uh,

I need a favor.

Sure, anything.

The lawyers have been

doing their due diligence,

but I would like for you to

do some poking around as well.

Sure--sure, got it, uh,  
and you're looking for?  
Any reason not to sell.

Okay.

Coffee?

Uh, nah, I'm good.

Well, I'm gonna  
get a refill.

Sure.

It's just, you know,  
my grandmother was known  
in this neighborhood as someone  
who brought people together.  
You know that her apartment was  
upstairs where my office is?

So she's Wendy Blue?

Nope--nope, that's my mother.

She just took my  
grandmother's small notion  
and turned it into  
a real company.

I just--I think that  
intimacy and personal touch  
is what makes a  
business successful.

It's that intimacy  
that people are buying  
when they shop Wendy Blue.

I am determined  
to keep it that way.

Just do some digging around.

Keep it on the down-low,  
only share it with me.

All right.

Okay.

- All right, see you.

- Bye.

Hello?

In here.

You better hurry up.

Oh, God, that concert's  
not tonight, is it?

Pauli, you're the one  
that made me write it down.

It's the last one  
in our subscription.  
Remember we agreed?  
You know what,  
we do not have to go.  
No--no, you're right.  
You're right,  
it's the last one.  
We should go to the concert.  
Sorry, baby, I just got  
a lot on my mind right now.  
Have you seen my shoes?  
You got a closet  
full of them.  
No--no--no, my--my Louboutin's,  
they go with this dress.  
Where the hell  
did I put them?  
Can't you just  
wear something else?  
No.  
Okay. I'm on it.  
Got 'em.  
Where were they?  
They're cold.  
Aaron, why are they cold?  
Come on, we're  
gonna be late.  
Aaron, where were they?  
The freezer.  
I put my shoes  
in the freezer.  
How did you even  
know to look there?  
I've done this before?  
Everyone forgets stuff.  
Don't you dare tell me  
that this is normal!  
It's starting  
to affect me at work.  
What is?  
You know, memory lapses.  
I'm forgetting appointments,  
meetings.

I can't even find  
my good reading glasses.  
Honey, you can't  
let this get you down.  
I--I've just always been able  
to count on myself  
for being in control  
and decisive.  
My God, strongest  
person I know.  
It's too soon.  
What do you mean?  
My mother was  
years older before--  
when she even started  
showing signs of dementia.  
Pauli, there's  
no reason to believe that.  
It's just crazy stressed  
at work right now.  
You're worried about me,  
our portfolio.  
You know, maybe  
we should see someone.  
A clean bill of health will  
help put an end to your fear.  
I don't--  
I don't know.  
Whatever you want, all right.  
Whatever you need.  
Oh, I'm so glad we are finally  
able to talk about this.  
( phone ringing )  
Hello?  
Aaron, hey,  
is Pauline with you?  
It's Elizabeth,  
she wants to talk to you.  
Pauline, hey, yeah, I was  
just calling to remind  
about the meeting tomorrow.  
Board members

**will be in at 8:**

Right--right, great,  
thanks, Liz.  
I just thought it'd be better  
to call you  
since you left your phone  
in the office  
and I know you keep  
your schedule on it.  
No--no--no, it's--I--  
I have it, it's in my purse.  
Pauline, look at caller I.D.  
I'm calling you from  
your phone right now.  
I'm gonna leave it  
in your desk.  
See ya tomorrow.  
Everything okay?  
Yeah--yeah, n--it's fine,  
just work.  
Elizabeth--Elizabeth,  
have you seen my report?  
- Which one?  
- Which one?  
For the meeting,  
you printed out six copies.  
I had it on my desk.  
I--God, lately  
I have been so--  
Spacey?  
I was going to say,  
distracted, but I'm late.  
Look, I'll brief  
the board members  
but this thing cannot be  
finalized until it is filed.  
So I need you to keep looking  
or print out six more copies.  
( heavy breathing )  
You--you will see the specific  
details of the offer  
on my preliminary report.  
My main objection is  
that this deal  
could likely compromise

our long term reputation  
for short term returns.

Hey. Sorry.

My fault.

- Where were they?

- Downstairs in reception.

I must've left them  
on the counter when I went  
to take down the petty cash.

( sighs )

Thanks.

Okay.

Now, if you'll  
turn to page seven.

You never met  
my mother did you?

Ahead of my time, but I've  
heard a lot of great things.  
Hmm. Well, they're all true.

She, um--

Hey, what is it?

Look, I've never told  
anyone outside  
the family this,  
but my mother...  
My mother died of dementia,  
and I took care of her  
the last two years.

My sister...

Well, it was all on me.

You know, I did  
everything for her.

And in the end, I had to put  
her into a nursing facility.

I mean, it was awful.

That's my greatest fear,  
you know, that I'm gonna die  
in the same horrible way.

What?

Actually, we've talked  
about this before.

No we haven't, I've never--

Yes, you have.

You said that, it was

while caring for your mom  
that you became estranged  
with your sister.  
Uh, Deanna didn't get along  
with the nursing staff,  
but I don't remember  
telling you that.  
You've actually talked  
about it a couple of times.  
About how your mom  
stopped recognizing you  
and that made it easier for  
you to put her in the facility.  
About how bad you felt  
when you weren't  
at her bedside  
the day she died.  
No--no, that's impossible.  
Excuse me.  
I'm just...  
No--no, we cannot touch  
any of the company's asset.  
I know--I know.  
But you're the one  
that suggested it,  
that's the only reason  
I got in.  
No, we already hit  
the house, you know that.  
All right, well,  
see what you can do.  
Okay. I'm gonna have  
to call you back. Yeah.  
You okay?  
Just a rough one.  
Yeah. Mine wasn't any better.  
There's been a hiring freeze  
at Gold Coast, so--  
( sighs )  
Ouch. I'm sorry.  
Tell me something, have  
I ever mentioned talking  
to anyone at work about  
my mother's dementia



or that Alzheimer's may  
run in the family?  
You mean, other  
than your assistant?  
I told Elizabeth  
about this?  
Yeah, sure.  
You often mention how  
supportive she's been for you.  
Oh, God, what is  
going on with me?  
Baby, what is it?  
Maybe I should  
go see someone.  
Is that what you  
really want?  
Well, my memory lapses  
are not getting any better.  
I can call Dr. Gutierrez's  
office in the morning,  
set an appointment.  
No! Not her.  
Why would you even  
suggest her?  
I just thought  
you'd find her comforting,  
since she knows  
your family history.  
But don't you see how that  
may make things worse for me?  
We'll find someone else,  
all right?  
I completely understand.  
The scary thing is, is that I--  
I don't feel like  
there's anything  
physically wrong with me.  
I'm always lucid, I--  
I don't feel sick.  
Your mother used to say  
the same thing.  
Okay.  
I'll call her office  
in the morning.

Okay.

I think your fear  
is unfounded, Mrs. Mitchell.

I mean, even with  
a family history,  
you are awfully young for  
early onset dementia.

But it just keeps  
getting worse.

I--I'm forgetting things,  
I'm constantly losing  
my phone and my car keys.

Well, you wouldn't be  
the first one  
to not remember where  
they put their car keys.

But if it's really Alzheimer's,  
you don't remember what  
your car keys are for.

Are there any tests  
you can order,  
if only to help put us  
both at ease?

We can do the AMTS,  
that's the Abbreviated  
Mental Test Score  
and blood work for  
protein enzyme levels.

Pauline, you were the primary  
caregiver for your mother.

Yeah, I remember what  
a harrowing experience  
that was for you.

It's hard not to be affected,  
I get it.

I'm gonna order  
an MRI scan as well.

It looks for plaque buildup  
in the interstitial spaces  
of the brain.

And we can get you in today.

Date of birth?

March 1, 1978.

Year of the first World War?

Name of the current president?

Barack Obama.

Now, count backwards

from 20 to one.

20, 19, 18,

17, 16, 15,

14, 13, 12,

11, 10, 9,

8, 7,

6, 5, 4,

3, 2, 1.

Well, I have no immediate findings to share.

But if you remember, we won't know anything for sure.

Yeah, I mean, I remember how angry my sister was, I mean, when I ordered the autopsy for my mom.

Well, it's still the only definitive test.

( exhales sharply )

I still don't know why I insisted, by that time, we already knew what killed her.

Listen, doctor, I have a lot of people counting on me.

If I can't--

Pauline, come on now, let's keep our thoughts positive.

Okay?

Here, this is a mild anti-anxiety.

I want you to use it only as needed.

Of course, thank you.

Sure.

You know, Pauline, I, uh, suggested your mother get a second opinion.

I mean, if you really want to put your mind at ease--

No--no more doctors.

I can handle this.

Okay.

Thank you.

**Pauline, your 2:**

is here, she's early.

**Wait, what 2:**

Uh, Anne Marie Roth.

What? I didn't--

Yeah, you told me to schedule  
her in for a follow-up  
and I put it in your calendar.

No, God, do not want to talk  
to that woman right now.

Where is she?

I put her in  
the conference room.

( sighs )

Your phone?

No--no, my pills,

I want to take one.

They were just right there.

Is this them?

Ai-yi-yi.

You know what,

I'm just gonna go home,

I cannot deal with

that woman right now.

Um, um, okay, I can distract

her while you leave

through the sample room.

What are you

gonna tell her?

Well, I can just ask

if she has an updated offer,

she can just

leave it with me.

I'll make sure that

you get it.

That's my job.

Great.

Thank you, Elizabeth.

you're a lifesaver.

Okay.

Oh!

Are you sure  
you're okay to drive?

Yeah.

I can call you a taxi.

I'm fine--I'm fine.

( talking in distance )

Thank you so much.

Oh.

Mrs. Mitchell, are you okay?

- I'm fine.

- You sure?

I'm fine, yes, really.

Mrs. Mitchell?

Pauline?

Hmm?

You okay?

Mm-hmm.

You weren't driving  
like this were you?

No--yes, I--I just need  
to lay down.

Okay.

A nap will do you good.

Okay.

It's a good thing  
we quit when we did.

What are you talking about?

Dr. Rose, fertility treatments,  
in-vitro stuff.

Baby, that was  
three years ago.

I know--I know.

It's just...

if this is going  
to be our future,  
just how would we cope?

A toddler.

( police sirens )

( police radio chatter )

Pauline?

Pauline, are you all right?

Are you okay?  
It's all right baby,  
I'm here.  
Sir, is this your wife?  
Yes--yes, it is.  
Ma'am, what are  
you doing out here?  
I--I don't know,  
I was in bed.  
Just help me  
get her back home.  
Aaron, I think we need  
to get a second opinion.  
Thank you, Liz,  
for everything.  
I mean, Aaron doesn't  
want me driving with  
all the medication.  
Hey, I'm glad to help.  
My flight isn't  
till five, so.  
That's right, your sister's  
bachelorette in Vegas.  
How fun.  
Um, Mr. Mitchell isn't  
going with you?  
No--no, he's got another job  
interview, so, fingers crossed.  
He'll meet us at the clinic  
and give me a ride home.  
Listen, um, Liz, I just--  
I want to thank you  
for offering  
to speak to the doctor.  
You've been covering for  
a lot of my memory lapses,  
haven't you?  
Maybe just a little.  
Hey, that brings me  
to an awkward question.  
Go ahead.  
If the doctor wants  
to know more  
about your symptoms, how much

do you want me to say?

Tell him the truth.

He's gonna want to know  
what you've seen.

Okay.

Um, 'cause I just  
thought it was best to ask.

Well, thanks, I mean,  
I've--

You don't have  
to hide my--anything.

You know, I'm--I need to know  
what's happening to me.

Well, someone broke in here  
and made this mess.

We'll complete the report  
and file it doctor,  
but like you said,  
nothing was stolen.

So there's nothing  
the police can do?

Not really, sir.

- Dr. Mancuso?

- Mrs. Mitchell.

Sorry for the chaos.

Uh, Betsy.

I'll be right with you.

Well, we'll keep an eye out  
and run an extra patrol.

If you discover something  
missing, give us a call.

Thanks.

( knock on door )

Hello.

Sorry to keep  
you waiting Mrs. Mitchell.

Is everything okay, Doctor?

I hope so.

So strange.

Now, why don't we get  
into your blood work  
and your scans.

Have you noticed any recent  
cognitive deterioration?

( sighs )

Wouldn't I be

the last to know?

Hmm, that's a good point.

Let's just focus on

observed behavioral changes.

Well, if you mean losing

my cellphone 20 times a day

or putting my heels

in the freezer.

Did I tell you that

I'm constantly losing my wallet

or did I forget that too?

Ahh, anything else?

It's okay.

Well, aside from

the usual forgetfulness,

there have been a couple

of odd moments,

like blanking out

in meetings.

Wait, what?

Yeah, last week, with

the Canadian distributors,

I looked over at you

and you were gone

for a couple of minutes.

In front of everyone?

This is the first

I'm hearing about this.

I didn't say anything because

I didn't want you to get upset.

What else?

You've been forgetting

the names of your staff.

No I haven't.

Mine included.

That's crazy.

See, I--I knew this was

a mistake,

I shouldn't of said anything.

Oh, no--no--no, we--

we can come back to this.

Let's take a look



at your scans.

Is there any evidence  
of plaque?

Yeah, what I see  
is not as important  
as what  
the radiologist sees.  
Elevated beta amyloid levels,  
that could just be due  
to stress.

There's no evidence of  
normal pressure hydrocephalus.  
Some atrophy in temporal  
parietal cortex.

( voice echoing )

Inflammatory response  
of disposition  
of amyloid plaque and  
neuro fibillary tangles.

I'm sorry, Mrs. Mitchell,  
but this report indicates  
the disease progression  
is, quite frankly,  
surprising me,  
given your age.

( knock on door )

Excuse me doctor, Mr. Mitchell  
just arrived,  
should I see him in?

Yes, please.

Hey, hey,  
take it easy Pauline.  
Aaron's gonna help you  
sort through this, okay.

( echoing )

After your  
mother's diagnosis,  
did you have any  
genetic testing?

( voice overlapping )

Sorry, I'm late doctor.

I'm Aaron Mitchell,  
Pauline's husband.

What?

No, you're not.  
Pauline? Pauline, sweetheart,  
what's the matter?  
What are you talking about?  
I don't know you.  
That is not my husband.  
- Who is it?  
- Is this Aaron Mitchell  
or not?  
Yes--yes, of course it is.  
Elizabeth, that's not Aaron!  
I don't know this man!  
I don't know!  
( screaming )  
( overlapping voices )  
I don't know you!  
Easy, it's okay.  
No--no--no.  
Stop--stop--don't touch me!  
( screaming )  
Pauline, calm down, Pauline.  
Calm down.  
There we go--there we go.  
You gave us quite a scare.  
Oh, God, you're really here.  
What a nightmare.  
It was for me, too.  
What do you mean?  
I'll never forget that  
look of panic on your face.  
It was like... like you  
were terrified of me.  
But you weren't you.  
Oh, God, it seemed so real.  
I mean, you were  
a complete stranger.  
My wife in the arms  
of another man.  
I don't think I like that.  
Well, whatever the--  
the doctor gave me,  
I'm feeling much better.  
Good.  
Woo.

You are definitely  
not going to work  
until we get an all  
clear from your doctors,  
you understand me?  
Now come on, back into bed.  
I asked Emelina if she'd give  
us some days and evenings...  
But...  
Don't worry about the money,  
I'm gonna be here  
to take care of you as well.  
It's time for your pill.  
( sighs )  
( woman moaning in distance )  
( moaning continues )  
Aaron?  
Where--Aaron?  
( woman moans )  
Aaron, where are you?  
( woman chuckles )  
Aaron?  
( moaning )  
( sobbing )  
Pauline!  
Pauline!  
Pauline--Pauline!  
Baby, hey--hey--hey,  
doctor says you need  
to stay in bed.  
Aaron, I saw you with her.  
- What are you talking about?  
- I saw you!  
Pauline, listen--stop!  
- I saw you with her!  
- Stop! Just stop!  
- With who?  
- Don't lie to me!  
With who, Pauli?  
I saw it--I saw her,  
where is she?  
Is she in the guestroom?  
What--what are you  
talking about, Pauline?

- Get off!

- Stop!

What do you see?

What do you see?

- I saw you with--

- Wait!

I saw you--I saw you  
with Elizabeth!

- I saw you!

- Elizabeth? Elizabeth?

Listen to me--listen to me.

You told me that Elizabeth  
flew to Vegas for her  
sister's bachelorette party.

Do you remember that?

Do you remember?

Come on baby, come on.

It's okay--it's okay--  
it's okay.

It's okay.

( sobbing )

It's okay, baby.

No, I--I just had one.

Honey, that was hours ago.

You okay?

Hmm.

I'll be right back.

Hey, how you feeling?

Ugh, God, exhausted.

Did I even sleep?

Fourteen hours.

Really?

You needed it.

You know, Pauline,  
if you wanted, I could  
help out at the factory for  
the next couple of days.

Just until you  
get back on your feet.

There's no need.

Just consider it.

It's not necessary, I'm--

I'm going to head back  
as soon as I can.

You know, we talked about this,  
how if anything ever happened,  
you'd want me to be  
the one who would--  
( doorbell rings )  
( sighs )

Hey, Aaron.

Deanna.

What are you doing in town?

Pauline called me.

Really?

Listen, Deanna--

Don't worry, I am not  
gonna be any trouble at all.

Got myself a room  
at the Eaton.

She upstairs?

Look, Deanna--

Dude, I don't  
need an escort.

At least let me explain,  
all right, what's been  
happening.

Hey.

Pauli.

Hello?

You awake?

Oh. Deanna?

Oh, God, oh, it is so good  
to a familiar face.

There for a while, I thought  
I just imagined I called you.  
You're here.

Oh, it's so good to see you.

Sit.

Hi. How are the kids?

Uh, Dana has the same  
boyfriend.

Caitlyn, as of today,  
wants to become  
a thoracic surgeon.

Do you see them?

Not often enough.

David's still got me on a

really, really tight leash, so.  
Aaron keeps telling me  
that you hit a rough patch.  
It's been horrible actually,  
uh, now I--you know,  
I finally understand exactly  
what mom was going through.  
Everyone always said  
you were just like her.  
Hell, she was more like  
your sister than I was.  
Look at you,  
you got her looks,  
you got her brains,  
you got...  
Wow, sorry.  
This is what  
I feared most, Dee.  
You know, I mean,  
to become like mom.  
Now, I'm--I'm--I'm, uh, I'm--  
I'm seeing things  
that aren't there,  
I'm losing track of time.  
Tell me about this doctor's  
appointment yesterday.  
Aaron told me,  
you didn't even recognize him?  
He looked completely  
different.  
He looked younger,  
he had a beard.  
Hey, who wouldn't  
want to trade in Aaron  
for a younger model?  
Look, it's just--  
it's the weirdest thing  
to feel completely normal and  
yet disconnected from reality.  
I'm terrified that  
I'm losing my mind.  
And the more, like,  
I protest that I'm not crazy,  
the crazier I sound,

even to me.

Mr. Mitchell,  
how you doing?

( cackles )

What's so funny?

You know, I think  
it's interesting,  
you chose me

to impersonate you.

I mean, why not cast someone,  
I don't know, that actually  
looks like you?

'Cause the whole point  
is that you weren't  
supposed to look like me.

Wow, whatever, you know what?  
It wasn't exactly the most  
challenging role of my career.  
It's all there,  
just like I said.

Yeah, 'cause guys like you,  
they never try  
to stiff guys like me.

Okay. Guess we're done.  
Thanks a lot, Mr. Mitchell.  
Anton, don't ever contact  
me again, you understand?  
Yeah.

You know, the other day,  
I came home, really tired,  
I woke up in the middle  
of the night, in the grass,  
in a park, like a half  
a mile away from here.

Get out of here.

I mean, think about it.  
I had to get out of bed,  
walk out of the house,  
wander to the park.

I don't remember anything.  
I don't know, I mean, that  
sounds like sleepwalking.

Oh, God, if that's  
the case, why now?

You know, what--why--  
why not before?  
I mean, I've never  
done it before, have you?  
( laughing )  
Pauli, please, come on,  
all the weird crap  
in my life happens  
when I'm awake.  
Aaron and the police had  
to come looking for me.  
It reminded me of that  
night we had to collect mom  
from emerge.  
She had wandered off  
and broke her collar bone.  
God, Dee, I mean,  
by the time  
mom passed away,  
she wasn't even mom anymore.  
What, am I gonna  
end up like that?  
No, 'cause I'm not gonna  
let that happen to you.  
( sobbing )  
It just--I feel like I'm  
letting her down, you know.  
Like, this company  
was her legacy to us,  
to your girls.  
And if I'm not here to run it,  
if I screw it up,  
I mean, this is--business is  
all she had, is all I have.  
Hey, look at me.  
I'm here, okay.  
I am here and  
I'm gonna take care of you.  
( sobbing )  
So, don't worry.  
Wow, I really need  
a cigarette.  
Seorita Deanna, ooh.  
Ooh, Emelina.



Of course,  
you remember Emelina,  
Eme's agreed to give  
us some time to help  
look after Pauline.  
If you remember,  
she's a godsend during  
much of your mom's illness.  
Yeah, not like me,  
right, Aaron?

Um --

Listen, Deanna, I'm just  
trying to make it  
a little easier here  
for all of us, okay?  
Emelina's here tonight.  
So why don't you and  
I get out of the house,  
we'll go get some dinner?  
We can talk.

Perhaps we can work out  
a plan to deal  
with Pauline's  
condition, together.  
I pick the restaurant.  
So she knew  
that Elizabeth was off  
with her sister in Vegas?  
And she swore that she  
saw the two of us  
going at it in  
the guest room.

Wow.

That is crazy,  
but I don't know  
what's the illness and  
what's the medication.  
We should get some wine.  
You wanna share  
a bottle, chardonnay?  
( sighs )

What?

Deanna, I am so sorry,  
I forgot.

How long has it been?  
Three years,  
four months, 22 days.  
Good, I'm glad.  
Third time in rehab's  
a charm, I guess.  
Still going to your meetings?  
Every day I can.  
Look, Aaron...  
I want to stay  
for a while.  
You know, as long  
as Pauli wants me to.  
There's really  
no need for that.  
I'm working out  
of the house.  
I'm there most of the day.  
Besides, what about  
your girls?  
If this disease is anything  
like it was with my mother,  
you're gonna need help.  
( scoffs )  
Okay, look, I know that  
I was totally AWOL  
when my mom was declining  
and I feel bad about that.  
Okay, I feel bad about  
that every day,  
but I was out of control.  
The drinking and  
the prescription pain killers  
and the coke.  
But Dave had just left  
with the girls.  
He sued me for  
full custody and he won.  
I have been working really,  
really hard at getting  
my life back together.  
And I want to be there  
for Pauline, now.  
So this is about you feeling

better about yourself?  
No, this is about  
what's best for her.  
Really? And what was best  
for your mother?  
Forgive me if I sound a little  
skeptical here, Deanna.  
You lied to all of us,  
every one of us.  
Drank everything  
in the house,  
stole your mother's money  
and her medication.  
You even emptied  
our medicine chest.  
Aaron...  
I don't want to fight  
with you, especially now.  
You must be going crazy.  
I know the business is  
in trouble and now this,  
but I remember what it  
was like when my mom  
was struggling  
and Pauli had to assume  
Power of Attorney,  
and it was rough.  
I see Pauline's health  
is not your only concern.  
What is that  
supposed to mean?  
How do you think  
she's gonna feel  
when you start meddling into  
her business affairs?  
The two of you parted ways  
over that very subject, Deanna.  
Okay, you are twisting  
everything I say.  
I'm scared, Dee.  
I'm scared that if  
I let you back in,  
that you'll quit this job,  
just like every other job

that you ever had.  
Don't you think Pauline  
feels the same way?  
Don't you think  
that she's afraid, too?  
I'm prepared to spend  
every dime that I have  
for her peace of mind.  
I will get her  
everything that  
she ever needs for  
the rest of her life.  
So why should we trust you?  
Fool us twice?  
I don't think so.  
You should really try  
the Veal Picatta,  
I hear it's very good here.  
I'm so sorry Pauli  
and it's really stupid  
to think that I could  
come here and help you out  
and I was wrong.  
Wow, big surprise.  
You're running out on me?  
That is what I do best.  
I'm really, really  
excellent at quitting.  
( sniffs )  
You know what  
I regret most?  
Mom created a company  
that brought people together  
and you and I are just never  
seem to be able to reconcile.  
The one thing that  
she wanted most,  
we failed her.  
Just realizing that now?  
Look, as someone who has  
been a failure my whole life,  
I can tell you that it,  
it doesn't get any easier.  
I gotta go.

( camera shutter clicks )  
( knock on door )  
Your late, Liz,  
I was getting worried.  
Why, what's the matter?  
I just need Pauline  
to think that  
she's losing her mind, okay.  
It's not my intention  
to hurt her  
or anyone else  
for that matter.  
Of course, that's the plan.  
Is your sister-in-law  
going to be a problem?  
I think I  
convinced her to leave.  
She should be back  
in Houston by tomorrow.  
And what about  
that actor you hired?  
Don't worry about the actor,  
he's been paid in full,  
he's not gonna talk.  
Then what's the problem?  
Look, I have so much  
riding on this.  
If I don't make  
the margin call soon,  
they're gonna block  
the entire account.  
Look, it's okay.  
There's more than  
enough for everyone.  
When you brought me in on this,  
I told you it'd be easy.  
I just want it  
to be over, Liz.  
And it almost is.  
All we need to do now  
is to get Pauli  
to give you Power of Attorney.  
Look, the board meets  
Tuesday at six,

so when are we gonna  
go for it Aaron?  
When? Tomorrow?  
Yeah, tomorrow.  
( heavy breathing )  
Mrs. Mitchell will be  
gone for a few days.  
So, she's blown me off, again.  
Please don't  
take it personally.  
She's had to go deal  
with a problem  
with one of our  
suppliers in Idaho.  
Just so she knows,  
money coming together  
like this is rare  
and it will move on  
quickly unless  
the deal closes.  
So please, give me  
something positive  
that I can tell my clients?  
Everybody I've talked to says,  
it's a great opportunity--  
Please, tell Mr. Chan  
that Mrs. Mitchell  
and everyone at Wendy Blue  
is very impressed  
with his offer.  
Does that mean that--  
That means that  
we're doing our due diligence,  
and we're going to  
respect his deadline.  
When our board  
meets on Tuesday,  
we're hopeful that we'll have  
the answer he's looking for.  
Uh-huh.  
Thank you.  
Where's Mrs. Mitchell?  
Really, what's going on?  
- Ray, it's complicated.

- It's complicated?  
I can handle something  
that's complicated.  
I happen to know  
the board member--  
Look, Pauline never does  
anything by the book.  
But she always has our  
best interest at heart.  
This is a tough one for her,  
so cut her some slack.  
( sighs )  
( cellphone ringing )  
( cellphone rings )  
( cellphone ringing )  
( ringing continues )  
( ringing continues )  
Emelina.  
Ohh!  
Oh my!  
Hola Seor Mitchell.  
Como estas?  
( panting )  
Hey, what are you  
doing out of bed?  
I, uh, I don't know.  
I was thirsty and I--I--I was  
trying to find the bathroom.  
( sighs )  
You're not mad at me?  
No--no, of course not.  
Let's get you back into bed.  
Okay.  
Again? Already?  
It's, uh, Aaron,  
I'm just--I'm scared.  
I don't expect any of  
this to make sense to you.  
( phone rings )  
Hello?  
What do you want?  
Why are you calling me?  
What, now?  
( camera shutter clicks )

Now you listen to me,  
I don't--  
Hey, good to see you again,  
Mr. Mitchell.  
How have you been?  
What do you want?  
Sure--sure, let's  
just get right to it.  
You know, I was thinking  
about our original arrangement.  
For which you've  
been paid in full.  
True--true, but, uh,  
I've reconsidered and,  
uh, I decided that  
that money should  
just be regarded, simply,  
as the down payment.  
No--no--no, don't even  
think about going there.  
You know, I've been checking  
up on you, your wife,  
your sister-in-law,  
your, uh, your friend.  
I recognized your wife,  
by the way, Wendy Blue,  
"Bringing People Together."  
I mean, I'm--  
I'm right, right?  
So I have to assume  
that you wouldn't go  
to so much trouble unless there  
was some big money at stake.  
You actually think  
that you can blackmail me?  
Too late, my man,  
that's already happening.  
See, I expect you to bring me  
another five grand, next week.  
And then--and then,  
another five grand,  
every other week after that,  
at least for  
the next little while.



No.

( snickering )

Look, it's one thing for me  
to tell a doctor  
that my name is Aaron Mitchell,  
but breaking into his clinic  
and tampering  
with his records,  
I mean, that could lead  
to some serious jail time.

It's simple,  
continuing silence  
requires continuing  
payments, indefinitely.

You greedy little  
son of a bitch.

You actually think that you're  
gonna get away with this?

Uh-uh, no--no--no, come on,  
don't be stupid, Mr. Mitchell.

You know, I mean,  
if anything happens,  
yeah, I could just cut  
a deal with the police.

You recorded this?

You recorded this whole  
conversation?

Yeah, well, everybody  
needs insurance.

( grunting )

Give me the--

( grunting )

( groans )

( shouting )

- No!

- Aah!

Oh-no, oh-no, oh-no.

Hola, Seor Mitchell.

Thank you for  
staying, Emelina.

Si, seor.

I made you pork chops.

Gracias.

Good night.

Buenas noches.

( crying )

Jason, tell me

what you've found.

Well, so far, I've traced

Chan to three different

limited partnerships and

they've been responsible

for taking over what looks

like seven different companies,

only to gut them all.

So that is what he's after.

Just our name

as an American brand.

And probably your database.

We'll be toast in six months.

I'm sorry, Pauline.

Look, Jason, don't talk to

anyone about any of this.

( door closes )

Pauline?

Pauline.

Hmm?

How you feeling?

It's almost lunchtime.

Ohh, I can barely lift my head.

You sure I should be

taking those so often?

Mancuso did say that

it would take some time

for your body to get

used to them,

but I'll call

the office to check.

I spoke to Elizabeth earlier.

She said she had some

papers you needed to sign.

Oh, well then I--I better

head into the office.

Okay, that's not

gonna happen.

I'll just have her

bring them by

and you can look

them over here.

( sighs )

Thank you.

( cellphone chimes )

Honey, I have to go  
downtown for a while.

Emelina's just downstairs.

You know, maybe I'll stop by  
your office while...

Pauli?

Oh, Mr. Mitchell,  
you have a message.

If you want  
to return the call,  
you can use the phone  
in your wife's office.

No more lies.

He recorded the payoff,  
he tried to blackm