WHEN THE WOMEN COME OUT TO DANCE

by

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"When the Women Come Out To Dance"

EXT. IMMIGRATION AND CUSTOMS ENFORCEMENT BUILDING -- DAY

A sleek glass and cement building gleams in the bright Miami sunshine. The Miami field office of ICE.

INT. OFFICE -- DAY

ALFRED DALTON settles in a chair, notebook ready. Behind him, a photo of President Obama, a copy of the Bill of Rights. He wears a Hawaiian shirt and the smile of a man who enjoys his work. Smart, observant and careful. Not easily fooled.

ON HIS DESK -- a brass nameplate: ALFRED DALTON -- K-1 VISA SPECIALIST -- IMMIGRATION AND CUSTOMS ENFORCEMENT

DALTON
The key is to relax. All that's required of you is to be as honest as possible.

Facing him are LOURDES NIEVES and BILLY WHITLEY.

DALTON (CONT'D)
Just remember -- you will be asked to swear to everything you tell me today under penalty of perjury.

Lourdes is beautiful, poised. She meets Dalton's gaze. Her eyes shine with intelligence. She has a Colombian accent.

LOURDES
Yes, we understand.

BILLY
You have a job to do.

Billy's handsome, good-natured, accustomed to being liked and given the benefit of the doubt. He's bright, but hasn't faced a lot of challenges in his life. Until now.

DALTON
Billy, were you actively looking to meet somebody to marry?

BILLY
Not really. I had a lot things going on in my life.

INT. COUNTRY CLUB BAR -- DAY (FLASHBACK)

Billy with a beer, next to AVERY BOOMER, canny political power broker. Boomer has ideals, but he can ignore them when necessary. A busy man who doesn't like to waste time.

BOOMER
You ready to get serious about your next move?

BILLY
Boomer, my mother just died.

BOOMER
A month ago. Dry your tears and move on. If you're not ready, I got other people I can work with.

BILLY
Other people named "Whitley"?

BOOMER
Your dad's name's a big asset. That's why you're first on my list.

BILLY
I'm not just a name. I'm on the planning commission, I own my own business--

BOOMER
How's that going, what with your mom not around to run it anymore?

BILLY
It's -- it's a learning curve.

BOOMER
Voters love a business owner. The planning commission is public service -- also good.

BILLY
That was dad's idea.

BOOMER
Now you need three things. One -- a major political backer, somebody with money who can talk to other people with money.

BILLY
And two and three?

BOOMER
Two is the backing of the Latino community -- 60 percent of the vote in this county.

BILLY
I can do some outreach, join some organizations...

BOOMER
And date Latina women.

BILLY
What? You're kidding. Isn't that crass and transparent?

Boomer looks innocently shocked.

BOOMER
Not if you're sincere about it. Not if you marry one. And being married is, by the way, No. 3.

BILLY
Hell no, I'm not getting married to promote my political career.

BOOMER
You've got to get married anyway. Florida voters don't trust single men -- shows up in every poll. Kill two birds with one stone.

Billy's frowning, starting to shake his head.

BOOMER (CONT'D)
(fake sympathy)
What's the matter? Is it Melody? Still pining over blondie?

BILLY
(lying)
No, I've moved on.

BOOMER
Good. Because you're done with blondes. Cross all the Melodys, Tiffanys and Ambers off your list. Now it's Marias, Victorias, Conseulos. Take your time, but in about 18 months I need you hitched to a Latina who's bilingual, looks good and who understands the game.

BILLY
You're dead serious.

BOOMER
You want to be governor someday?

BILLY
More than I've ever wanted anything.

BOOMER
Well then. Let's get to work.

INT. DALTON'S OFFICE -- CURRENT DAY

Billy smiles to himself, remembering. But what he says is--

BILLY
I was -- dealing with the recent death of my mother. Considering the next steps in my career.

DALTON
And you go to Cali, Colombia on a "business" trip? The taxpayers paid your way down there for what purpose exactly?

Trying to get to Billy. But Billy's happy to talk about it.

BILLY
Twenty miles outside Cali, in the Valle de Anzio --

EXT. COLOMBIA WATER RECLAMATION PLANT -- DAY (FLASHBACK)

Billy at a water-works facility with Colombian engineers.

BILLY (O.S.)
--there's a state-of-the-art water reclamation plant that recycles 2.7 million gallons daily using membrane technology. That's an unheard of amount, especially considering that we're not talking gray water outflow but full-on potable drinking water--

DALTON (O.S.)
Stop.

Dalton's voice jolts Billy out of his wonkish memory.

INT. DALTON'S OFFICE -- CURRENT DAY

DALTON
We're not here to talk about adventures in water reclamation.

BILLY
I know. But it's - a pretty impressive project.

Dalton turns to Lourdes.

LOURDES
And you were living in Cali at the time? Doing what exactly?

Lourdes crosses her legs, gathers her thoughts.

LOURDES (CONT'D)
I was going to college in Bogota, but I ran out of money. I heard there were jobs in Cali.

DALTON
And were there?

LOURDES
Nothing steady. I worked in retail shops, I taught English part-time.

DALTON
You wanted more money.

LOURDES
I made enough to get by. I had friends. My life was good.

EXT. SIDEWALK CAFÉ. CALI STREET -- DAY (FLASHBACK)

Lourdes with A YOUNG MAN and WOMAN at a sidewalk table. Wine, food, friendly conversation. Life *is* good.

But something catches Lourdes' eye:

A Dark SUV pulls over on the other side of the street. Engine still running. A window lowers to reveal a CAMERA.

Lourdes continues to chat casually with her friends, who don't notice. But she notes as the window goes back up, the SUV moves off down the street.

She turns back to her friends, trying to smile and follow the conversation. But her mind is racing.

LOURDES
(subtitled Spanish)
I have to go.

FEMALE FRIEND
(subtitled Spanish)
What, you have a hot date?

LOURDES
I hope so.

She leaves.

INT. CALI PLAZA HOTEL RESTAURANT & BAR -- NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

A colorful, somewhat touristy bar. Americans mixed in with locals. Lourdes moves through the crowd, now in a pretty dress and heels, her hair flowing. Her eyes watchful.

INT. DALTON'S OFFICE -- CURRENT DAY

DALTON
You met at the Cali Plaza Bar.
Known for an American clientele.

INT. CALI PLAZA HOTEL RESTAURANT & BAR -- NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Lourdes eyes some obvious Americans -- FAT GUY in a cowboy hat. PREPPY GUY in a blazer. OLDER MAN in a suit. Fat Guy sees her, gives her a big leer.

Lourdes turns away. Just as A MAN behind her steps forward. They collide, a fruity red drink spills down Lourdes' dress.

MAN
Oh god, I'm so sorry.

She looks up into his face. IT'S BILLY.

LOURDES
No problema. It's nothing.

BILLY
No no, it's all over your dress.

He's grabs a napkin, goes to blot her -- realizes it'll mean touching her breasts. He hands her the napkin.

LOURDES
(dryly)
Gracias.

Billy's getting a good look at her now. He's struck by her.

BILLY
Can I buy you another?

LOURDES
I didn't have one. That was yours.

BILLY
How 'bout I buy us both one.

Their eyes meet -- and hold. She slowly smiles.

BACK AT THE BAR --

The BARTENDER's watching Lourdes. He picks up a cellphone.

INT. DALTON'S OFFICE -- CURRENT DAY

DALTON
You weren't there with the intention of meeting an American?

BILLY
I was the one that bumped into her.

INT. CALI PLAZA HOTEL RESTAURANT & BAR NIGHT -- (FLASHBACK)

Lourdes and Billy, each with a drink. The beginnings of a spark between them.

BILLY
I'll buy you a new dress, tell me where you got this one--

She sees something. By the door, THREE MEN, built like NFL linebackers. A glance at the bartender shows they know him. Lourdes puts down her drink.

LOURDES
You are a nice man. I am so sorry.

She darts for a back exit. Billy watches, confused, dismayed. Then he sees -- Two of the Three Men heading after her.

EXT. CALI PLAZA HOTEL RESTAURANT & BAR -- NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Lourdes in the alley behind the bar, she dashes into a doorway. Two of the MEN burst out of bar's back exit.

EXT. CALI STREET -- NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

On the street IN FRONT of the bar, Lourdes pops out the front of an adjacent retail store. Only to find the THIRD MAN waiting. He moves to grab her--

She steps into the street, into traffic. He comes after her--

A TAXI pulls between them, the Man jumps back. The door on Lourdes' side opens, Billy pulls her inside.

BILLY
(to the driver)
Vamos! Andale arriba!

The driver hits the gas.

LOURDES
"Andale arriba?" Who are you, Speedy Gonzales?

BILLY
I'm trying to help.

LOURDES
Thank you. But you should not make trouble for yourself. Not in Cali.

BILLY
I ruined your dress. I had to do something.

EXT. HILLS OF THE MENGA DISTRICT -- NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The cab navigates the narrow winding streets along the western foothills. A poor but lively part of Cali.

INT. CANTINA ELIPTICA. CALI -- NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

A dark after-hours bar lit by candles on tables and strings of lights hanging from the ceiling. Locals drinking and talking. The bar is made of old doors painted blue and laid horizontally on top of massive wine barrels.

An open window frames an enchanted view -- an urban hillside of scattered lights. A ceiling fan whirls slowly.

BILLY
(lowering his voice)
What's going on? Is it -- drugs?

LOURDES
(wryly)
You see all Colombians as being in the drug business?

BILLY
Sorry. I know things are better now. Are you in trouble with the police?

LOURDES
Let me put it this way. A lot has changed in Colombia over the past few years. Not everyone is happy with the changes.

BILLY
You an activist or something?

LOURDES
Or something.

BILLY
What are you going to do?

LOURDES
I have no choice. I must leave Colombia.

Billy gets it.

BILLY
That's why you were at that bar -- where Americans hang out. Here I thought we were really hitting it off.

Lourdes smiles -- they had been. But --

LOURDES
You aren't old enough, ugly enough or desperate enough for what I need.

Billy's getting an idea.

BILLY
You might be surprised.

INT. DALTON'S OFFICE -- CURRENT DAY

DALTON
Do you normally bring up marriage to women you've just met?

BILLY
No. But there was just something about Lourdes...

INT. CANTINA ELIPTICA. CALI -- NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The conversation's moved ahead --

LOURDES
Why not find a woman in Miami?

BILLY
Because that means dating, pretending to fall in love...

LOURDES
(wrong conclusion)
Ah, I understand. But listen to me -- you must not hide the truth. Be who you are, love who you love.

BILLY
No no no -- I'm not gay. I *was* engaged to a woman. But she married someone else.

LOURDES
She broke your heart.

BILLY
I'm not gonna be falling in love again anytime soon. And I don't want to lie about that.

Lourdes looks into Billy's eyes -- assessing his honesty.

BILLY (CONT'D)
I think this works for both of us.

INT. DALTON'S OFFICE -- CURRENT DAY

DALTON
You decided to get married after what, a few hours of conversation?

BILLY
Don't you believe in love at first sight?

DALTON
Given how many people claim "love at first sight" for the purposes of perpetrating immigration fraud -- no, I don't.

LOURDES
How sad.

Dalton shoots her a look.

DALTON
Despite your sudden passion, did you discuss practicalities?

INT. CANTINA ELIPTICA. CALI -- NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

LOURDES
You'll need to prove that you can support a wife.

BILLY
My current job doesn't pay much, but my mother left me a small business, a housekeeping service.

LOURDES
Ah -- I will be an employee that you don't have to pay.

BILLY
No, I don't expect my wife to clean houses.

LOURDES
(dry)
I didn't say I wouldn't work. I'd just like to be paid for it.

BILLY
We've got a staff. But be honest with me -- is there anything in your background that's trouble? Criminal record, links with extremists? Embarrassing jobs?

LOURDES
Such as...?

BILLY
(just being honest)
Sex worker. That sort of thing.

LOURDES
Nothing in my background will damage your career.

BILLY
Okay.

LOURDES
U.S. officials will question us. It will be difficult to fool them.

BILLY
Poorly educated civil servants on the low end of the pay grade. How hard could it be?

INT. DALTON'S OFFICE -- CURRENT DAY

Dalton gives Billy a skeptical glare. Billy smiles sheepishly -- it's damn hard fooling this particular guy.

Dalton turns abruptly to Lourdes.

DALTON
How large is Billy's penis?

Billy's mouth hangs open a beat.

BILLY
So -- it's going to be like that?

DALTON
Exactly like that. Lourdes?

LOURDES
(calmly)
He is normal, or a little larger.
Maybe 18 centimeters.

Dalton writes in his notebook.

BILLY
(sotto voice to Lourdes)
What's that in inches?

LOURDES
(I don't know)
Colombia's on the metric system.

BILLY
You going to check that answer?

DALTON
That's not necessary. I wanted to see how you'd react.
(amused)
You'd be surprised how many couples panic when it comes to the penis.

He smiles, checks his notes again.

DALTON (CONT'D)
So. You proposed. She accepted.

INT. CANTINA ELIPTICA. CALI -- NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Lourdes and Billy stand up and shake hands.

BILLY
I'll get the paperwork started.
You'll be okay in the meantime?

INT. RUNDOWN APARTMENT. CALI -- DAY (FLASHBACK)

Lourdes packs a carry-all. She pries up a floorboard, takes out a PASSPORT, IDs. A tattered PHOTO.

CLOSE ON THE PHOTO -- Lourdes and A MAN. Dark, very handsome. The photo taken somewhere that looks like jungle.

EXT. RUNDOWN APARTMENT. CALI -- NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Lourdes slips out the front door, carry-all in hand. A few people, a few cars. She hurries down the sidewalk, head down. Behind her, TWO MEN step out of shadows. They look like tough cops, or ex-military.

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Lourdes at the entrance to a dark alley. She goes in. She hears soft footsteps behind her. She doesn't look back.

WITH THE MEN -- watching Lourdes' dim shape ahead. Man 1 pulls a GUN with silencer from his waistband. They watch as Lourdes slips through a broken wood door.

The men approach the door where Lourdes disappeared. Behind them, a metal access way opens silently. A SHAPE steps out.

It's Lourdes. In her hand, a lead PIPE. She comes up behind Man 2. He hears her, but the pipe hits him in the back of the knees. A second blow to the side of the head knocks him out.

Man 1 whirls -- the pipe swings viciously into his hand, breaking it, his gun clatters to the ground. A second swing catches him flush in the cheek. He collapses.

Lourdes takes his gun and checks his jacket. A cell phone.

ON THE PHONE -- a text message, in Spanish (subtitled).

DO YOU HAVE LOURDES NIEVES?

Lourdes types back a response.

YES. BRINGING HER TO YOU.

EXT. ALFONSO BONILLA ARAGON INTL. AIRPORT -- DAY (FLASHBACK)

A passenger jet taxis down a runway. Picking up speed.

INT. ABA INTL. AIRPORT -- DAY (FLASHBACK)

A MAN hurries through the airport. Muscular, but older with white hair and horn-rimmed glasses. He runs to a window in time to see Lourdes' plane taking to the air.

He turns to Man 1 and Man 2, standing behind him. Both battered and bloodied. He glares at them. They're terrified.

INT. DALTON'S OFFICE -- DAY (CURRENT)

Dalton stands, comes around his desk.

DALTON
A K-1 fiancé visa requires you marry within 30 days and live together as man and wife for two years. If you separate, if you are arrested -- and so there's no misunderstanding later, yes that includes shoplifting, drunk driving and slapping a policeman -- if Billy goes broke or dies -- Lourdes goes back to Colombia.

EXT. WHITLEY HOUSE -- NIGHT -- ESTABLISHING

Billy's house, an older lovely Plantation-style two-story.

INT. KITCHEN WHITLEY HOUSE -- NIGHT

Billy's looking for something, opening cupboards.

BILLY
Hey, where'd you put my coffee?

Lourdes comes in, wearing a tank top and pajama bottoms. Billy takes a second to note that she looks pretty hot.

LOURDES
Coffee? It's here.

She hands him a tin container. He opens it.

BILLY
Whole beans?

LOURDES
It's better to grind it fresh.

BILLY
I don't want to cook. Just make some coffee for the morning. Where's mine?

She turns and walks out of the room. He follows.

LOURDES
You expect anyone to believe we're a real couple if I, a Colombian, let you keep incorrect coffee in my house?

BILLY
It's *my* house.

LOURDES
It is always the woman's house.

She goes down the hall. Billy sees something in the bathroom. Lingerie hangs over the tub. He picks up a scant, lacy bra.

LOURDES (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Don't touch my underwear.

BILLY
You touch my coffee, I'll touch your underwear.

He goes into the bedroom. Lourdes pulls covers off the bed.

BILLY (CONT'D)
A husband can touch his wife's underwear.

LOURDES
When it's on his wife. Otherwise, it's laundry. Married men don't do laundry.

BILLY
This is America. I can do laundry if I feel like it.

He looks like he just won an argument he didn't mean to win. Lourdes laughs. And starts spraying cologne onto the bed.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Uh, what are you doing?

LOURDES
They'll check the sheets. They should smell like me.

Billy leans in, curious.

BILLY
You smell like --

He sneezes.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Couldn't you just... roll around...

LOURDES
(cool)
You would like a show?

BILLY
No. Sorry. As you were.

Lourdes opens a drawer to put away a cosmetic bag. Finds a PHOTO. Lourdes picks it up.

CLOSE ON PHOTO -- A casual shot. Billy has his arm around a beautiful blonde woman.

LOURDES
The woman who broke your heart?

BILLY
Melody. Yeah.

LOURDES
She's beautiful. What happened?

Billy is quiet a moment. She watches him.

BILLY
She said she couldn't marry me. She didn't say why.

LOURDES
You said she married someone else. Who?

BILLY
The youngest district attorney in Miami history.

LOURDES
Someone ambitious and focused.

BILLY
I thought I was, too. But apparently not quite enough.
(done talking about it)
Okay, well -- I'm going to bed.

LOURDES
You want me to sleep with you?

He's amused by her bluntness. He points to his left hand.

BILLY
Not until you put a ring on it.

Lourdes smiles, then shrugs. "Whatever."

INT. GUEST BEDROOM. WHITLEY HOUSE -- NIGHT

Lourdes gets out the book she brought from Colombia, removes the tattered PHOTO. She studies the face of the dark man.

EXT. WHITLEY HOUSE -- DAY

The next morning. Billy, dressed for work and carrying a satchel, heads out the front door.

INT. KITCHEN. WHITLEY HOUSE -- DAY

Lourdes, in casual clothes, stands in front of the refrigerator. On the door, a colorful MAGNET with the logo, phone and address for FRESH AIR CLEANERS.

Lourdes picks it up -- a NOTE falls to the floor. She picks up the note. Lourdes reads it, frowning.

EXT. FRESH AIR CLEANERS -- DAY

The colorful storefront of the mid-size business. A couple vans with the company logo parked in front.

INT. FRESH AIR OFFICE -- DAY

Lourdes studies the books with ROSIE, the senior employee. Rosie's older, kind but intense. Unsure where things stand.

ROSIE
You going to run things now?

LOURDES
Isn't Billy already doing that?

Rosie gives her a look -- not sure how much to say.

ROSIE
He's busy with the planning commission. His mom never got much chance to show him the ropes.

LOURDES
The housekeeping service is not his top priority.

ROSIE
I wouldn't be surprised if he just shuts us down.

That worries her. Lourdes returns to the books.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
So what brings you down here?

Lourdes hands Rosie the note she found on the refrigerator.

LOURDES
Mrs. Whitley was worried about the payroll.

Rosie reads the note, smiling sadly.

ROSIE
Poor Miranda. Got sick so suddenly, no time to get things in order.

LOURDES
I can see that. Client accounts are past due. There's barely the money here to cover payroll.

ROSIE
So no severance. Can we at least have a cake?

LOURDES
There's plenty of cash in accounts receivable. We need to get it off the books and into our hands.

ROSIE
How do we do that?

LOURDES
Billy told me that his mother had a nickname for you.

Rosie smiles, caught.

ROSIE
Nosy Rosy. It wasn't a compliment.

LOURDES
It is now.

Lourdes gets up. She looks out of the office, at a big room lined with shelves stocked with cleaning supplies.

A dozen employees, mostly women but some men. Some getting supplies, some sitting at an employee table. A diverse mix of people -- Latinos, Haitians, Southern whites.

LOURDES (CONT'D)
Cleaners see everything.

Rosie comes up beside her.

ROSIE
They certainly do.

Lourdes notes two Young Women loading up a cart with supplies. They glance up at her, then away.

Lourdes turn to Rosie.

LOURDES
I need clothes. Billy's taking me to lunch. Is there a shop nearby?

ROSIE
You know what -- we still have Mrs. Whitley's clothes in storage. She was about your size, and she always made the Herald's best-dressed list.

EXT. MIAMI - DAY

Swooping over South Beach, across Biscayne Bay, descending into the towers of downtown, finally gliding along a street to find late model luxury sedans pulling up to a valet at-

INT. THE PALM -- DAY

Lourdes and Billy walk in. Lourdes in a designer dress and high heels. She's a knockout.

BILLY
Wearing your fiancé's dead mom's clothes. It doesn't creep you out?

LOURDES
Obviously you have never been poor.

They start past the crowd at the bar, Billy smiling and greeting people he knows. Men take a good look at Lourdes.

Suddenly there's a man in their path. HERMAN MACKEY

MACKEY
Look who's here -- just the guy I need.

Mackey smiles broadly, radiating smug contempt.

BILLY
Hello Herman.

Mackey's a developer who thinks rules are for people who can't afford bribes. A hand in a dozen things, not all strictly above-board. Not unique in Miami.

MACKEY
I want you to meet some people.

BILLY
Lourdes, this is Herman Mackey. Herman, my fiancé, Lourdes Nieves.

MACKEY
Fiancé, huh. Can't wait to see the look on Melody's face.

BILLY
Jesus, Herman.

Mackey grabs Billy's arm, pulling him to a table of MEN dressed in silk blazers and micro-fiber yachting wear.

MACKEY
Meet some of my backers for the Hammock Oaks project.

The men look up at them.

MACKEY (CONT'D)
Gentlemen, this is Billy Whitley, son of Chas Whitley, and one of our county planning commissioners.

BILLY
(warning)
Herman, let's talk about this later.

MACKEY
Billy going to take care of things for us.

BACKER 1
Good to hear.

Billy scans the table of middle-aged men, wearing expensive sunglasses and smug, entitled grins. For a brief moment he thinks of taking the easier, more pragmatic path, but then--

BILLY
Actually -- you've got some serious issues -- size, zoning-

Mackey lets out a surprised bark of a laugh.

MACKEY
Zoning? Ha! Half of Miami wouldn't be here if we let "issues" stop us. Around here, friends take care of friends. Isn't that right?

BILLY
We're not friends. You're a developer, I'm a planning commissioner, and this is a inappropriate conversation.

He starts away. Lourdes going with him. But Mackey, furious and embarrassed, comes around to block his way.

MACKEY
You can't talk to me like this. You work for me, me and people like me. We own you.

BILLY
You're a scumbag and your project would be a disaster if it wasn't such a misconceived joke.

Mackey can't believe he heard that.

BILLY (CONT'D)
See you at the review meeting, Herman.

He pushes Mackey aside, takes Lourdes' arm and heads off.

LOURDES
Why do you speak to him like that?

BILLY
Because I hate him.

LOURDES
And now he knows that.

Billy frowns, realizing. A waiter guides them to a table. As they sit, Lourdes scans the room.

LOURDES (CONT'D)
I believe Mr. Mackey is already acting on his new-found knowledge.

BILLY
I don't care. What can he do?

LOURDES
Depends. Who are the men Mackey is talking to now -- the men sitting with your ex-novia?

BILLY
Sitting with my *what?*

He turns to see Mackey leaning over a table where three people sit. And one of them is the lovely blonde woman from the photo in Billy's house: MELODY MORALES (nee PRUITT).

BILLY (CONT'D)
Oh. Ex-fiance.

Melody looks at them, then away. Her face carefully blank.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Melody, yeah. And that's her father, Paul Pruitt. Two and a half term US Senator.

PRUITT (64) is a mix of avuncular charm and ruthlessness. He has a polite smile pasted on his face as he listens to Mackey, who's obviously upset and telling him why.

LOURDES
Two and a *half* term?

BILLY
My father testified against him. Got him indicted.

Lourdes' looks to the other MAN next to Melody. Handsome, sharply dressed. MARIO MORALES.

LOURDES
The other man -- Miami's youngest-ever district attorney?

BILLY
Mario Morales, yeah.

Mario finishes talking with Herman Mackey -- a hearty handshake. Then Mario looks across the room and gives Billy the quickest tense smile -- too fast for Mackey to catch.

Billy smiles wryly back.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Yeah, that's right. You won.

Lourdes sees he's working hard not to care. Sympathy crosses her face.

INT. WHITLEY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Lourdes in a full mirror. In a Winnie Couture wedding gown. A SEAMSTRESS looks up from her work, smiling. Yes, Lourdes is radiant and beautiful.

ROSIE appears in the mirror. Rosie pulls out a spiral notebook, hands it to Lourdes.

LOURDES
(to seamstress)
Could we take a little break?

The Seamstress leaves. Lourdes opens the notebook, reads.

LOURDES (CONT'D)
Gracias, Rosie. This is exactly what I needed.

ROSIE
I need to tell you about two of the workers --

LOURDES
The two young women --

ROSIE
(somewhat surprised)
Yes, Fernanda and Mariana --

LOURDES
They steal.

ROSIE
Uh, yeah. I think so. I've never caught them.

LOURDES
That will need to stop.

Lourdes starts to turn away.

ROSIE
(not buying it)
So you and Billy are in love.

LOURDES
You really are Nosy Rosie.

ROSIE
Why are you two getting married?

LOURDES
The same reason any two people get married. We need each other.

EXT. PALMETTO BAY RESIDENCE -- DAY

CLOSE ON: The SPIRAL NOTEBOOK in Lourdes' hand as she rings a doorbell. TAMRA, a "real housewife" opens the door. Blonde, tan, jewelry, form-fitting pastel jump suit.

LOURDES
Tamra Norton? I'm from Fresh Air Cleaners. I'm here to collect a check. Your account is past due.

TAMRA
So send me a bill. Whatever.

Tamra starts to close the door, Lourdes grabs the knob.

LOURDES
I need a check today.

TAMRA
You're fired -- I'm hiring another company. Don't come near my property ever again.

LOURDES
(casually)
You can hire new cleaners, but can you trust them with your special requirements?

TAMRA
What the hell are you talking about, special requirements?

Lourdes flips open the notebook.

LOURDES
You need the bedding cleaned every Tuesday and Thursday afternoon -- after your workouts with Eric. He obviously keeps you fit.

CLOSE ON A CHECK BOOK

Tamra writes a check, hands it to Lourdes. Smiles sweetly.

SERIES OF ANGLES

A) Lourdes in a walk-in closet filled with sexy BALLGOWNS and WIGS. She turns to a middle-aged MAN wearing a ballgown and wig. He writes a check.

MAN IN BALLGOWN
This is blackmail.

LOURDES
I call it a "Non-Disclosure Fee." Mr. Jennings.

MAN IN BALLGOWN
Call me Gloria.

Lourdes takes the check.

LOURDES
That's a good color on you.

B) Lourdes stands in a BASEMENT GROW ROOM filled with large POT PLANTS. A young PREPPY COUPLE smile nervously.

PREPPY WIFE
Do you take cash?

PREPPY HUSBAND
Or product?

EXT. CORAL GABLES NEIGHBORHOOD -- DAY

Fernanda and Mariana leave a nice home, carrying buckets filled with rags and cleaning supplies. They go to the back of a Fresh Air van -- to find Lourdes waiting.

LOURDES
Hello. How was the job?

Fernanda looks terrified. Mariana gives her a "pull-it-together!" glare. But she's scared, too.

Lourdes takes the bucket from Fernanda, looks under the rags. An iPad, two cell phones, a watch. Fernando starts to cry.

FERNANDA
Please don't fire us!

LOURDES
You're thieves. What should I do?

MARIANA
We don't want to steal. We have to.

Lourdes cocks her head, waiting.

MARIANA (CONT'D)
This guy says if we don't bring him stuff to sell, he'll come to our work and say we've been stealing--

FERNANDA
And get us fired.

LOURDES
(amused)
Well that threat's off the table.

MARIANA
We're fired!?

FERNANDO
Oh no, please.

Lourdes studies them.

LOURDES
Give me your word you will not steal again.

Both girls nod eagerly.

FERNANDA
But -- what do we tell Dizzy?

MARIANA
Dizzy Pagliocucci. He's a very dangerous man.

LOURDES
Tell him to come see me.

EXT. GOLF COURSE -- INDIAN CREEK COUNTRY CLUB -- DAY

Boomer, in golf wear, finds Billy outside the clubhouse.

BOOMER
What's this about you bitch-slapping Herman Mackey at the Palm?

BILLY
I never touched the guy, I just told him what I thought of him.

Boomer jabs a finger in Billy's chest.

BOOMER
Mistake. You never show your cards. I don't run amateurs, got it?
(Billy nods)
How are we on meeting Latinas?

BILLY
Yeah, about that. I've made real progress.

BOOMER
Great, if real progress means you're getting out there, getting seen with women --

BILLY
It means I'm engaged.

Boomer hopes that's not what it sounds like.

BOOMER
Engaged in what?

BILLY
Boomer, I'm engaged to be *married.*

Boomer takes a long moment to process that -- then shakes his head, rejecting the information.

BOOMER
No, you are not. Not until I meet her, get her vetted, test her with a focus group -- there're 20 steps between meeting a woman and asking her to marry you.

BILLY
I skipped steps one-through-19.

He looks past Boomer. Boomer turns to find Lourdes behind him. In a Chanel suit. And she's heard everything.

BOOMER
Oh -- and there she is.

BILLY
Lourdes Nieves, Avery Boomer. My campaign manager.

LOURDES
Buenos dias, Mr. Boomer.

Boomer appraises her. She's gorgeous. Maybe too much.

BOOMER
(reserved)
Congratulations. For now.
(to Billy)
I've lined up some local events -- starter stuff. A warm up for when I introduce you to Dan Henriquez.

BILLY
Dan Henriquez -- are you sure?

BOOMER
My billionaire of choice. If he likes you, you'll get taken seriously in this town. In the meantime for god's sake don't propose to any more women, and stay away from Herman Mackey.

BILLY
Why are you worried about Mackey?

Boomer puts a hand on Billy's shoulder -- for emphasis.

BOOMER
He's telling people he's going to take you out. And he's got Paul Pruitt's ear.

BILLY
Why the hell would Pruitt help Herman Mackey?

LOURDES
Because your father ratted him out.

Boomer gives Lourdes a look.

BILLY
They don't have anything on me.

LOURDES
All they require is a seed -- the smallest seed of truth. They plant it in lies and it grows.

Boomer looks at Lourdes, reappraising her.

BOOMER
That's right. Where are you from?

LOURDES
Colombia.

BOOMER
Ah.

BILLY
I don't have any seeds.

LOURDES
There's always something.

BOOMER
She gets it.

INT. WHITLEY HOUSE -- NIGHT

CLOSE ON SHOT GLASS as Billy pours some scotch. Lourdes sits on the couch, watching him.

BILLY
Boomer's overreacting. Right?

Billy gives Lourdes a questioning glance.

LOURDES
Are you asking me or telling me?

BILLY
Shit. Boomer never overreacts. I couldn't resist sticking it to Mackey. What an idiot.

LOURDES
I don't know about that. But -- if you go broke or get arrested, I go back to Colombia.

They share a look -- this is bad.

EXT. STAR ISLAND STREET - RESIDENCE -- DAY

A HISPANIC WOMAN in jeans, T-shirt. Hair under a cheap scarf. She holds a bucket of cleaning items. She watches a pool service van drive past the gate of a lavish home.

EXT. STAR ISLAND RESIDENCE -- DAY

A HOUSEKEEPER opens a back door to find the Woman. They speak in Spanish. The Woman's desperate for a job.

INT. STAR ISLAND RESIDENCE -- DAY

Mid-century, walls of steel-framed glass. The Woman looks around at all the windows, a little overwhelmed.

A MAN enters from the next room. Herman Mackey.

ESTRELLA
She'll do the windows for 200 dollars.

MACKEY
Since I can't ever get you to do the damn windows-

Mackey hands cash to Estrella, walks off.

Estrella goes to the woman -- quickly palming a large part of the cash into her own pocket.

ESTRELLA
(in Spanish)
He says he can pay you 60.

The Woman up close, in full sunlight -- it's LOURDES. Almost unrecognizable. Just another Latina cleaner.

LOURDES
No hay problema.

Lourdes pockets the money, grabs her cleaning items. Suddenly Mackey is right in front of her.

MACKEY
That's a lot of money just for windows. No streaks, you sabe?

He looks right at her -- but doesn't "see" her.

LOURDES
(acting confused)
Señor? No Inglés.

Lourdes watches Mackey walk away. The bare hint of a smile.

INT. OFFICE -- MIAMI PLANNING BOARD -- DAY

Billy stares at a scale model of a resort hotel. Gaudy, over-boiled "Miami Modern." A splashy MACKEY RESORT logo. TWO other board MEMBERS come up beside him.

BOARD MEMBER 1
Kind of looks like 1980 threw up.

BILLY
Herman Mackey's got a special knack for the crude and vulgar.

BOARD MEMBER 2
You know he's withdrawn this project.

BILLY
What? When?

BOARD MEMBER 1
This morning. Pending resubmittal. He's up to something.

BOARD MEMBER 2
Brace yourself for some classic Mackey maneuver.

BOARD MEMBER 1
Hope it's a bribe.
(off Billy's look)
Which I would turn down.

Board Member 2 gives Billy a grin, enjoying his discomfort.

BOARD MEMBER 1 (CONT'D)
Hope it's not blackmail. That might suck.

INT. HALLWAY/LIVING ROOM -- MACKEY HOUSE -- DAY

Lourdes works in a long hallway with floor-to-ceiling windows. She moves into a living room. She hears voices.

MACKEY (O.S.)
Come on, we'll talk in here.

Mackey and ROLAND FITCH enter. Fitch looks like a retired hockey player -- who spent a lot of time in prison.

Mackey sits on the couch, indicates a chair for Fitch. But Fitch nods his head toward Lourdes.

MACKEY (CONT'D)
(to Lourdes)
Hey Dream Act. My business associate wants to know if you can understand us.

Lourdes keeps working without turning around.

MACKEY (CONT'D)
He's from immigration. That's not a problem for you, is it?

No reaction. Mackey grins. Fitch sits down.

EXT. HAMMOCK OAKS -- DAY -- ESTABLISHING

Multi-million dollar homes built along the border of lush and verdant coastal wetlands -- Matheson Hammock County Park.

EXT. PARADISE STREET -- HAMMOCK OAKS -- DAY

Cul-de-sac where the McMansions give way to the wild beauty of the coastal wetlands. Beyond, beaches and ocean.

Billy stands beside his Lincoln Navigator looking over a particularly gorgeous tract of open land. He walks up to a large SIGN: **"Future site of Bayside Resort and Country Club."**

In small print: **"Developed by Mackey Properties."**

BILLY'S POV: A GOLF CART rolling along. Driving is Paul Pruitt. With him two rich middle-aged GUYS in golf shirts.

Pruitt stops, gets out, points out the views to them. Billy's caught off-guard when Pruitt sees him. Pruitt walks over, shakes Billy's hand like a dear old friend.

PRUITT
Herman Mackey tells me you're not overly fond of our little project.

BILLY
Our? You're involved in this?

Pruitt nods toward the two men at the golf cart.

PRUITT
Couple of Herman's investors. Old friends from my days on the Hill.

BILLY
Can you honestly say a resort hotel set in a floodplain is a good idea?

Pruitt studies him.

PRUITT
You are so like your father in some ways. Not so much in others.

BILLY
You hated my father.

Pruitt laughs -- with genuine warmth and sympathy.

PRUITT
Your father and I were rivals. That's a long way from hate.

BILLY
He ended your career.

PRUITT
And then he died before I could return the favor.

BILLY
What do you want?

PRUITT
I'd simply like to offer you some advice. I think I could help you.

He's being sincere. Billy hesitates, but shakes his head.

BILLY
You have a vested interest in a project coming before the board.

PRUITT
The project's been withdrawn. For now. But it'll come back.

BILLY
Why? What difference does delaying the hearing make?

Pruitt smiles sadly. Disappointed that Billy doesn't get it.

PRUITT
Just remember, Billy. I wanted to help you.

He turns and walks away.

INT. LIVING ROOM/DEN -- MACKEY RESIDENCE -- DAY

Lourdes is still cleaning. Mackey and Fitch are deep in conversation. Somewhere -- the VOICE of a woman.

MELODY (O.S.)
Herman, where are you?

MACKEY
We're in here. Just go right at the Leroy Neiman "Sinatra."

Melody appears. Holding an envelope. Mackey greets her.

MACKEY (CONT'D)
Melody, thank you for making the drive out.

MELODY
I was headed to the marina anyway.

Melody glances at Fitch. Mackey takes the envelope from her.

MACKEY
Your husband's helping me get a handle on some zoning stuff.

MELODY
Herman, don't.

MACKEY
Don't what?

MELODY
If this was about zoning, Mario would've sent it by courier.

MACKEY
He -- told you what it is?

MELODY
No. But he's not happy about it. My father put him up to it.

MACKEY
(dismissive)
Don't worry about it. It's between Mario, your father and me.

At the window, Lourdes' lips tighten in amusement.

MELODY
Herman, you sure don't know how to talk to women.

Fitch lets out a little snort of laughter, agreeing with her. Mackey, a little stung, notices Lourdes has turned to look.

MACKEY
Hey. The windows are in front of you. Clean them.

LOURDES
Perdón. No Inglés.

MACKEY
Trabajo, trabao, you estupida idiota. What am I paying you for?

MELODY
Ever charming.

MACKEY
(exasperated)
Melody, darling, why don't you go have a nice sail or whatever.

He heads out. Fitch gives Melody a wry smile and follows.

Melody goes to where Lourdes works. Speaks softly.

MELODY
Me disculparse. El no es un buen tipo. (Sorry about that. He's not a nice guy.)

LOURDES
No es nada.

Melody leaves.

IN THE DEN --

Herman Mackey's spread documents out on a table. CLOSE ON: Seal of "Superior Court of Miami-Dade County."

Mackey flips through them, stops on a page -- laughs.

MACKEY
Bill Whitley, you self-righteous jerk.

JUST BEYOND THE DOORWAY

Lourdes tries to get an angle on the documents.

BACK IN THE DEN

Mackey opens a desk drawer, pulls out a WHITE PLASTIC BOTTLE. A pharmaceutical label.

MACKEY (CONT'D)
Looks just like the real thing. Batch numbers, codes.

FITCH
This is foul, dude.

MACKEY
Says the guy who burned down a senior citizen's home.

FITCH
People who had lived full lives. This is about children. Any idea what they do in prison to cons who've hurt kids?

MACKEY
I'm looking forward to asking Billy Whitley about that.

Lourdes stares across the waters of Biscayne Bay at the business towers of downtown Miami. Thinking.

INT. LECTURE HALL - UNIVERSITY OF MIAMI -- DAY

Large lecture hall filled with students listening raptly to PROFESSOR ANDRES VARGAS. Articulate, charming, handsome -- the man in Lourdes' photo. He speaks with a Colombian accent.

ANDRES
Political science students, your days of dry study are over. You have fallen down the rabbit hole to find yourselves in Florida. Where civic leaders take bribes in the form of live alligators and gold-plated golf clubs. Where dog racing tracks are built on land zoned for wildlife sanctuaries. Where campaign workers are indicted for registering 2000 voters -- 1,000 deceased, 400 fictional, 600 hundred a mix of dogs and cats. Plus three possums.

The class laughs.

ANDRES (CONT'D)
In case you're wondering -- the possums were Democrats.

Andres smiles, continues his lecture, in his element.

ONE PERSON in the back is not caught up in his charisma.

INT. ANDRES OFFICE. UNIVERSITY OF MIAMI -- 50 MINUTES LATER

Andres enters his smallish but nice office. He throws his satchel down on a chair and hangs his jacket on a hook.

ANDRES
You're not as careful as you used to be, Lourdes.

CAMERA REVEALS: Lourdes -- at the door. Unimpressed by Andres' ability to ID her without turning around.

Andres' eyes signal a guarded but intense desire. Lourdes either wants to kiss him or punch his lights out -- hard to say. A love-hate history between these two.

LOURDES
You left Colombia.

ANDRES
I had to.

LOURDES
I had to leave. To not be killed. You chose to leave rather than what -- lose a membership at your polo club?

Andres smiles tightly.

ANDRES
I'm happy to see you are well. What do you want?

LOURDES
Your assistance with a political matter.

ANDRES
In -- Colombia?

LOURDES
No, here. I'm getting married. To a local politician.

Andres tries to hide a hurt, stunned reaction. Doesn't work.

ANDRES
Really. Congratulations. I wish you the greatest happiness.

LOURDES
Gracias.

LOURDES POV: PHOTOS -- Andres on a ski slope, charity banquet, sailing. DIPLOMAS, AWARDS.

LOURDES (CONT'D)
All this -- the story of your life. But not the whole story.

ANDRES
I don't do those things anymore.

LOURDES
I need you to. Or I will make sure that people here know your full story. Students make such a fuss over human rights.

ANDRES
I hope you're blackmailing me for a good cause.

Lourdes spies something through the small crack of a large closet door -- she walks over.

ANDRES (CONT'D)
Don't open that--

She does. Inside, a leather saddle on a stand. Propped against it, a polo mallet. She picks up the mallet.

LOURDES
Polo? I was kidding before, but you actually still play.

ANDRES
I'm just a substitute on a local team. I don't even own any horses.

He winces, realizing how that sounds.

LOURDES
(sarcastic)
Pobre Andres. He has no horses.

ANDRES
I'm not the same person. I've changed.

Lourdes goes serious.

LOURDES
You can't change what you've done.

EXT. BACK YARD -- WHITLEY HOUSE -- DAY

On the flag stone patio beside the pool, Billy and Boomer at work: legal pads, a WHITEBOARD covered in a complex diagram.

Lourdes comes out.

LOURDES
Demographics for a campaign?

BOOMER
Demographics for your wedding.

She sees that the whiteboard diagram is a huge seating chart. On the table, guest lists, brochures for catering companies.

LOURDES
In Colombia, women make the wedding plans.

BOOMER
This is about a lot more than two people getting married.

BILLY
We are demonstrating my embrace of Miami's cultural diversity.

LOURDES
Ai, you are marrying one Colombian.

BOOMER
Believe me, if it were legal and socially acceptable, I'd marry him into every Latino group there is.

Lourdes studies the chart, sees names in different colors.

LOURDES
What do these colors signify?

BILLY
Factions and interest groups.

BOOMER
We've got to avoid fist fights at the reception.

LOURDES
(sarcastic)
That would mar the magic of my special day.

BOOMER
You got yourself a dress yet?

LOURDES
It's being altered.

BOOMER
Get it back. I need it.

LOURDES
Would you like to try it on?

BOOMER
Just approve it. Also hair and makeup.

Billy's cell buzzes. He answers it, stepping aside to talk. Boomer goes to Lourdes, lowers his voice.

BOOMER (CONT'D)
You're not new to this, are you?

LOURDES
To weddings, yes. To politics?

She shrugs.

BOOMER
(a little worried)
If I had had the chance to do a background check on you, what would I have found?

LOURDES
You would have found nothing.

BOOMER
Nothing as in nothing bad? Or nothing as in -- no record of your existence? Because only one of those works for me.

LOURDES
Nothing as in nothing bad.

Billy comes back.

BILLY
We have to get going.

LOURDES
What should I wear?

BOOMER
With younger groups, try for Michelle Obama. For seniors, think Nancy Reagan.

LOURDES
(dryly)
Not Evita Perón?

BOOMER
Not unless you want to be mistaken for Madonna.

EXT. SOCCER FIELD -- DAY

Billy and Lourdes at the opening of a community soccer field. Billy shaking hands, introducing Lourdes. Lourdes, in a stylish sundress, speaks Spanish with many in the crowd.

MOMENTS LATER

Billy and Lourdes pause to take a breather.

LOURDES
About Herman Mackey. Is he known for smuggling pharmaceuticals?

Billy shoots her a questioning look.

BILLY
I've heard he made his money on the black market.

Some 10-year-old girls in soccer outfits run by, kicking a soccer ball. One misses, the ball lands at Lourdes feet.

In her heels, she sets the ball up, then kicks it -- sends it soaring. The girls shout in delight and tear after it.

All around, adults break into big smiles. Billy sees it.

INT. TOWN CAR -- DAY

Billy and Lourdes in the back of a town car. A driver in the front seat. The back windows are tinted. Lourdes pulls her dress off over her head.

BILLY
Okay. Wow. I was going to change once we got there?

Beneath the dress, a sexy bra and panties.

LOURDES
It looks better if we arrive ready to dig in.

She pulls on a T-shirt. It reads **"North Miami Public Garden."**

BILLY
That actually makes sense.

He pulls off his shirt.

LOURDES
I understand that your father founded a health clinic.

BILLY
Yeah, the Charles Whitley Children's Health Center. Why?

Lourdes starts wiggling into a pair of tight jeans. Billy forgets what he was asking, and stares.

EXT. NORTH MIAMI PUBLIC GARDEN -- DAY

Lourdes hoes away beside people in big hats and garden gear. She looks over to see a CITY MANAGER and a NORTH MIAMI CITY COUNCILWOMAN in front of a ceremonial ribbon.

A small group of reporters nearby.

COUNCILWOMAN
Bullshit, Frank. You pushed this park through without a usage plan just so it would look like your brother-in-law, the Mayor, finally got something done.

CITY MANAGER
What's the option, hold up a community garden on its opening day?

COUNCILWOMAN
Or open it right now and have you, the City Manager, explain to everyone why no one can use the garden because all applications go through your office and you haven't set up a process to handle them.

CITY MANAGER
A simple lottery-

COUNCILWOMAN
This is a community garden, not scratch-off tickets.

Billy appears next to them.

BILLY
Hey guys, here's an idea --

CITY MANAGER
Stay out of it, Whitley.

BILLY
The land is public, which means everyone in the county can apply for the 21 plots. Given that you've got over 16 thousand applications, that's bound to create dissatisfaction

The City Manager and Councilwoman are about re-argue their positions when Billy cuts them off-

BILLY (CONT'D)
I suggest implementing the 70/30 rule. 70 percent of the residents who live within a one-half mile radius are drawn first and the next draw will be 30 percent of the remaining residents who applied.

The Councilwoman and City Manager look at each other.

CUT TO:

FLASHING CAMERAS

--as they snap the image of the State Legislator and Councilwoman hugging in front of the crowd.

Billy watches, smiling. Lourdes watches him.

INT. LIMO -- DAY

Lourdes buttons a blouse over a skirt. Billy pries his eyes off her to knot his tie in a window reflection.

INT. BUSINESS FORUM LUNCHEON -- THE CLEVELANDER -- DAY

Lourdes and Billy walk onto the Rooftop Terrace of the historic Art Deco North Tower. Sweeping view of South Beach. Business Forum luncheon in full swing. Boomer finds them.

BOOMER
There's your eventual target. Mr. Dan Henriquez.

He nods at an older Latino surrounded by people.

BILLY
Should I go talk to him?

BOOMER
I need to do some work first. Blow it with Henriquez, there's no walking it back.

Boomer's scanning the crowd.

BOOMER (CONT'D)
Couple guys here want to talk to you. Lourdes, do you mind?

Boomer's off with Billy. Lourdes turns to the OPEN BAR where A MAN stands with his back to her. He turns. It's ANDRES.

ANDRES
Right back on the horse.

LOURDES
This is not Colombia. It can hardly be the same.

ANDRES
Oh yes it can. Just less lethal.

LOURDES
Mackey's going to plant counterfeit medications at the Whitley Children's Health Clinic.

ANDRES
What a very bad man. Why will this be effective against your fiancé?

LOURDES
There's something in his background -- he hasn't told me what yet.

ANDRES
This man you love, he keeps secrets from you.

LOURDES
Everyone has secrets. As you know all too well.

ANDRES
Why isn't your wonderful new fiancé taking care of his own problems?

LOURDES
You're jealous.

ANDRES
Try not to enjoy it so much.
(beat)
What do we do next?

LOURDES
Turn Mackey's plan back on him.

ANDRES
Ah, dirty tricks. Like the old days. Only here, we can't make the guy just -- disappear.

INT. TOWN CAR -- NIGHT

Driving back home. Billy and Lourdes in the back.

BILLY
(half-facetiously)
Thanks for validating me with the Latino population.

LOURDES
Cubans see themselves as a separate group. As do Puerto Ricans, Hondurans, Dominicans, Nicaraguans, Guatemalans, Mexicans...

BILLY
I know not all Latinos are the same. 40 dialects of Spanish are spoken in this region.

LOURDES
You should learn one of them.

He smiles tiredly at that.

INT. COUNTY OFFICE BUILDING -- DAY

Melody in the lobby waiting for someone. She sees Billy, carrying a briefcase -- passing through security.

There's a look in her eye as she watches Billy -- a look that explains why she moves to a spot in his line of sight.

BILLY
Melody? What are you doing here?

MELODY
Meeting Mario. So -- where'd you find this woman? At a Secret Service party?

Billy doesn't respond.

MELODY (CONT'D)
I'm sorry. That was uncalled for. I was just -- surprised.

BILLY
I was pretty surprised when you broke up with me.

Melody smiles sadly.

MELODY
Things worked out for the best.

BILLY
What happened, Mel?

MELODY
It wasn't your fault.

Mario rounds a corner, approaching them. A look crosses his face when he sees who it is Melody's talking to.

MARIO
Hey Billy. Flirting with my wife?

BILLY
Old habit.

Melody's smile tells them both to play nice.

BILLY (CONT'D)
What brings the DA over to the county building? One of us in trouble? Again?

He's joking, and Mario smiles, meeting him halfway.

MARIO
Just routine stuff. No one's getting indicted today.

MELODY
(to Mario)
I'm going to run to the ladies room. I'll meet you outside.

She walks off. Mario turns to Billy again.

MARIO
How's it going? Everything okay?

BILLY
Is there a reason it shouldn't be?

MARIO
It always pays to watch your back. See you around, Billy. Take care.

Mario leaves. Billy let's out a breath. A little spooked.

EXT. ALLAPATTAH, MIAMI - DUSK

Lourdes and Billy walk along a colorful street of stores and vendors. Signs in Spanish, everyone speaking Spanish.

A couple young men walk by, they smile at Lourdes.

MAN 1
¿Hola señora, que esta con el gabacho?

They laugh and walk on.

BILLY
What was that?

LOURDES
It's a Mexican phrase.

BILLY
What does it mean?

LOURDES
"White guy." Kind of.

BILLY
Is it an insult?

LOURDES
Slightly. From a word for "French." Dates back to Colonial days.

BILLY
Whatever happened to calling us gringos?

LOURDES
Only gringos call gringos gringos.

INT. LA COMIDA COLOMBIANA RESTAURANT -- NIGHT

A waiter puts a big tureen on the table. A soup chock full of chicken, corn on the cob, potatoes, avocado. Looks great.

LOURDES
Ajiaco. Eat it over rice--

She indicates bowls on the table filled with condiments.

LOURDES (CONT'D)
With cream, capers and lemon.

BILLY
Hey, this is great.

LOURDES
Reminds me of Manizales.

Billy looks up, sees sadness on her face.

BILLY
You regret leaving.

LOURDES
No. I regret other things.

BILLY
You want to talk about it?

LOURDES
Some other time.
(changing the subject)
How did your parents die?

BILLY
My dad had a heart attack. Died two days later.

LOURDES
And your mother?

BILLY
Six months after he died, she learned she had pancreatic cancer. She'd always been so tough. But without him -- she just gave up.

LOURDES
They loved each other.

BILLY
They were quite the team.

INT. DRIVEWAY. BILLY'S HOUSE -- EARLY MORNING

Lourdes finds Billy in fishing gear -- complete with hat, vest, tackle box and pole. He's putting stuff into his car.

LOURDES
Don't you need to prepare for the Dan Henriquez meeting?

BILLY
That's right, I do.

He throws his tackle box in the car.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Talking about my parents last night reminded me of something my dad always said. In Florida, golf and fishing aren't hobbies. They're part of the job.

TIGHT ON IPAD SCREEN

Google maps app running. A BLUE DOT moves along a street. Sunlight glares off the glass screen, obscuring the map.

LOURDES (O.S.)
Watch the sun. You're blinding me.

ANDRES
Sorry.

EXT. BMW ALPINA B7 -- CONTINUOUS

Lourdes drives. Andres holds an iPad. They're motoring along the streets of West Little Havana inside the plush interior of a $130,000 sedan.

LOURDES
If you don't do this kind of thing anymore, why do you have this gear?

ANDRES
You can buy GPS tracers anywhere. Okay, pull over.

LOURDES
And you can pay for a car like this on a professor's salary?

ANDRES
Part of my severance package when I left the government.

LOURDES
Colombian military officers love their BMWs more than their wives.

Lourdes turns the car onto a side street, parks. A little roughly. Andres looks at her.

ANDRES
This is my wife. So be gentle.

EXT. STREET -- WEST LITTLE HAVANA -- CONTINUOUS

An ELDERLY MAN on a stoop looks up at the gleaming B7 parked along the curb. He puffs on a cigar.

INT. BMW ALPINA -- CONTINUOUS

Andres opens a camera bag, gets out a huge lens.

ANDRES
Say hello to my little friend.

Lourdes rolls her eyes at the line.

LOURDES
Why do you even have that?

ANDRES
Birding.

LOURDES
Seriously?

ANDRES
Don't mock me.

He attaches it to a camera body. Gets out.

ANDRES (CONT'D)
Meet me over by the other side of the field.

He heads off.

OUTSIDE -- the Old Man watches him go.

EXT. SPORTS FIELD -- CONTINUOUS

Alongside the field, a ROW OF FOOD TRUCKS. A Mercedes-Benz GL550 SUV drives up behind one of the trucks.

Roland Fitch steps out of the car. 100 feet behind him--

Andres emerges from a crowd of people watching the game.

INT./EXT. BMW ALPINA -- CONTINUOUS

Lourdes looks up to see the OLD MAN at the window. She powers it down.

OLD MAN
Trying to catch a cheating husband?

LOURDES
No, señor. A cheating land developer.

The old man laughs grimly.

OLD MAN
You can't throw a rock in this city without hitting one of those.

EXT. SPORTS FIELD -- CONTINUOUS

Roland Fitch approaches the back of the food truck.

Andres snaps off photos. He gets Fitch handing the food truck MAN a manila envelope.

INT. BMW ALPINA -- DAY

Andres gets back into the car.

ANDRES
Mackey's guy, Roland Fitch. Paid the guy right out in the open.

LOURDES
He thinks Billy's harmless.

ANDRES
How could he know about the new fiancé. No one knows. Do they.

LOURDES
Just you.

ANDRES
I'm not the only Colombian in Miami. You want to hide -- you picked a strange place.

EXT. MASTER BEDROOM -- WHITLEY HOUSE -- DAY

Billy and Lourdes sit on the bed. Lourdes has a notebook. Billy has a bottle of beer.

LOURDES
What would you say to get started?

BILLY
You know, something like, "Hey, you want to mess around?"

He puts the beer down, takes her arm, pulls her over.

LOURDES
"Mess around?" Is that something Americans say?

BILLY
Sure, why not?

LOURDES
And you'd pull at me like that? Like I'm a piece of furniture you're moving?

Billy sits back.

BILLY
This isn't going to be like the coffee fight all over again, is it?

LOURDES
I'm a Colombian woman, I have certain standards.

BILLY
Let's tell Agent Dalton that we're sexually compatible and let it go at that.

LOURDES
He'll want details. He'll talk to us separately and compare our answers.

BILLY
Christ, it's like that damn game show with newlywed couples ...

LOURDES
Only when we lose, I get deported and you get indicted.

BILLY
Let me think -- how do I get things going. Never really analyzed it before...

LOURDES
Try this. Imagine that we're in love. That you've been at work all day thinking about me. And now you're home and you *want me*.

BILLY
Or how about -- I'm the pizza guy, and I show up but you don't have any cash and then it's all--
(MORE)

BILLY (CONT'D)
(singing)
Bow chicka wow-wow--

LOURDES
Enough of this.

Lourdes springs onto all fours, pushes Billy down onto his back, and leans in over him.

BILLY
This is certainly one approach.

She's right over him, her breasts against his chest.

LOURDES
Touch me. Tell me how I look to you, how I make you feel.

He puts one hand on her hip, strokes her face with the other.

BILLY
(acting)
You are so -- beautiful.
(completely honest)
You are, you know.

She smiles, runs a hand down his shirt, unbuttons a button.

BILLY (CONT'D)
You have the most amazing eyes -- so deep and dark, but with these little flecks of gold in them.

LOURDES
Detailed. Dalton will like that.

BILLY
I'm sure he will.

Billy smiles, amused. And getting more than amused.

LOURDES
How do you move things along?

BILLY
This usually works pretty good.

Billy takes her shoulders, rolls over on top of her.

LOURDES
Bueno, muy macho.

BILLY
I am, aren't I. Then I'd do this --

He bends over her, puts his face into the side of her neck. She loses herself a little, gasps softly.

Billy responds, lifting his head, ready to kiss her --

BILLY (CONT'D)
(barely mumbling)
And then I'd be kissing you, and getting this damn shirt off you --

He looks down, realizes he's starting to unbutton her blouse. He grins, pushes back off her.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Okay! Well, I think the rest follows a fairly common pattern.

He gets off her. She's amused by his discomfiture.

LOURDES
I'll make some notes. We can both study them. We must be sure to agree on certain facts.

He shifts on the bed.

BILLY
Yes, like what exactly 18 centimeters is -- in inches.

She heads into the bathroom.

LOURDES (O.S.)
When are you going to tell me the thing Mackey can use against you?

Billy is caught off-guard. Lourdes appears again, putting her hair up in tie.

LOURDES (CONT'D)
When we were on the golf course with Boomer. You already knew then.

BILLY
It's so minor, it's nothing.

LOURDES
Tell me.

BILLY
Back in college -- me and a couple guys in my frat took a boat down to Mexico. We bought a bunch of booze, smuggled it back. We held parties and charged for drinks.

LOURDES
You got caught.

BILLY
Got charged with smuggling and distribution.

LOURDES
Your father got the charges dropped, the record sealed.

BILLY
He broke the rules one time. For me. And I never got the chance to make it up to him.

Billy's troubled by the thought.

LOURDES
Billy, your father knew you believed in his integrity.

BILLY
It's funny, it's like you knew him.

LOURDES
I think I've known people like him.

EXT. CHARLES WHITLEY CHILDREN'S HEALTH CENTER -- DAY

Large, graceful modern building in tony Cutler Bay. Big sign reads: CHARLES WHITLEY CHILDREN'S CLINIC

An SUV pulls around to a delivery dock.

TELESCOPIC POINT OF VIEW: Fitch gets out of the SUV. Starts loading up the boxes of counterfeit meds onto a handtruck.

A MAN in a doctor's coat comes out. Fitch reaches into a pocket and comes out with an envelope. The Man takes it.

ANDRES (O.S.)
And you call yourself a children's doctor. What a bad doctor you are.

REVERSE ANGLE:

Andres in Cutler Ridge Park just across the road. With his camera and its long lens.

BACK TO CAMERA POV: Andres zooms in the LABELS of the boxes. Snaps off shots. Smiles in approval at the detailed IMAGES.

ANDRES (CONT'D)
Oh, yes. So fast, so sharp.

He kisses the lens.

INT. KITCHEN. WHITLEY HOUSE -- DAY

Lourdes responds to a knock on the back door. She opens it -- and a MAN pushes her back, forcing his way into the house.

A nasty face, an Ed Hardy T-shirt under a bad sports jacket, pulled up at the sleeves. DIZZY PAGLIOUCA.

LOURDES
(cooly)
Can I help you?

Dizzy stands facing her in a determined effort to intimidate.

DIZZY
You've been messing with a few of my clients.

He comes right up to her, glaring into her face. Unfazed, Lourdes glances down, sees a tattoo on Dizzy's forearm. SONIC THE HEDGEHOG. She fights down a smile.

DIZZY (CONT'D)
Maybe they told you about me. I'm Dizzy Pagliioucci.

LOURDES
They said you were very dangerous.

DIZZY
We need to settle how you and I are going to get along.

LOURDES
No one who works for this business is going to steal. Ever.

DIZZY
Don't say that. I hate to have to hurt a woman.

LOURDES
I don't mind hurting a man.

Dizzy sighs. He honestly doesn't want to do this. But business is business. He pulls back a hand, steps up-

-and Lourdes lashes out with a powerful jab -- palm flat, knuckles extended, a rabbit punch to Dizzy's trachea. A strangled gasp comes out of his mouth. He gropes inside his jacket. Lourdes grabs the GUN he had in his waistband.

DIZZY
(raspy)
Damn.

Dizzy stumbles and falls. Lourdes is on him, straddling his chest. She calmly checks the gun. It's empty.

Dizzy on the floor, scared. Lourdes calmly opens the cabinet under the sink, gets a can of DRANO, looks for his reaction.

DIZZY (CONT'D)
(raspy, scared)
No, no, no, no.

Lourdes puts it back, picks up a can of Lemon Pledge.

Dizzy's POV -- Lourdes points the can of furniture polish straight at his eyes -- and pushes the button.

The front doorbell RINGS.

EXT. WHITLEY HOUSE - FRONT DOOR -- DAY

Alfred Dalton stands at the door -- waiting.

EXT. WHITLEY HOUSE - SERVICE ENTRANCE -- DAY

At a side door, Lourdes kicks the blinded, choking Dizzy out.

LOURDES
You come back, I'll use the Drano.

Dizzy stumbles away, waving an arm: "Got it."

INT. WHITLEY HOUSE - FOYER -- DAY

Lourdes opens the door for Dalton. The ICE Agent.

DALTON
Surprise! As in -- surprise home visit.

LOURDES
Buenos tardes, Agent Dalton.

He pushes right past her into the house.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Dalton looks through the walk-in closet. Billy's clothes. Lourdes' clothes as well.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dalton notices the toothbrushes. Opens a medicine cabinet to find a box of tampons.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Women's jewelry on the dresser. Elle magazine by the bed. Dalton bends over, sniffs. Behind him, Lourdes smiles.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dalton pauses at the door to the room where Lourdes sleeps. Dalton enters. It's pristine, untouched. Closet empty.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lourdes walks Dalton into the living room.

LOURDES
Are you this thorough with all fiancé visas?

DALTON
One of every ten gets extra attention. And that's you.

LOURDES
Why us?

DALTON
Your husband comes from a well-known family. Good chance he'll be in the public eye in the future.

LOURDES
You wouldn't want people saying he got special treatment.

DALTON
That's right.

EXT. FRONT PORCH. WHITLEY HOUSE -- DAY

Lourdes sees Dalton off. Turns to go back into the house.

INT. LIVING ROOM. BILLY'S HOUSE -- DAY

Andres is waiting for her.

LOURDES
So many visitors today.

ANDRES
Who did you throw out the back?

LOURDES
A small-time *como se dice in Ingles* -- guy who buys stolen things?

ANDRES
A "fence." And the other one?

LOURDES
ICE Agent.

ANDRES
(perking up)
Really? Does he suspect that your marriage might not be, shall we say, based on sincere emotion?

LOURDES
I convinced him otherwise.

She turns away as a brief flash of hurt crosses Andres' face.

LOURDES (CONT'D)
How is it that you're in the country legally?

ANDRES
Academic visa. As long as I'm teaching, I can stay.

LOURDES
So my threat to expose you is problematic.

ANDRES
I can return to Bogota and stay alive. Can you?

Lourdes shrugs a "good point." She crosses to a sideboard, gets out a bottle, pours them each a small shot.

ANDRES (CONT'D)
Has your fiancé told you his dark secret yet?

LOURDES
He was arrested for smuggling alcohol and reselling it. In college.

ANDRES
Vulnerability. The rest is spin.

LOURDES
Es verdad.
(beat)
(MORE)

LOURDES (CONT'D)
What do you know about Billy's father.

ANDRES
Chaz Whitley, beloved two-term governor, former senator. Smart and ruthless. And corrupt.

LOURDES
Billy thinks he was honest man. He doesn't see him with his head, but with the heart of a loving son.

ANDRES
To be fair, Chaz was typical of his era. Nobody was all that honest.

LOURDES
What about Mario Morales?

ANDRES
The DA? Ambitious, wealthy Jewban. Jewish Cuban. Works hard, keeps his nose clean.

LOURDES
His wife used to be Billy's fiance.

ANDRES
She's Paul Pruitt's daughter.

LOURDES
She dumped Billy after her father was indicted. To marry a DA.

ANDRES
(getting it)
Who could use his position to get the charges dropped.

Lourdes nods. Pretty sure that's what happened.

ANDRES (CONT'D)
Politics. After everything you've been through, you jump right back into it.

LOURDES
Nosotros hacemos lo que sabemos.
We do what we know.

EXT. COCKTAIL PARTY. INDIAN CREEK COUNTRY CLUB -- NIGHT

Billy and Lourdes look across the room -- to where Boomer's talking with an older Cuban-American Man, DAN HENRIQUEZ.

BILLY
Dan Henriquez, billionaire developer, confidant of the governor.

LOURDES
Are you ready for this?

BILLY
We'll see.

Boomer and Henriquez start toward them. Lourdes' face shows a flash of concern.

BOOMER
Lourdes, meet Dan Henriquez, old friend of mine.

Henriquez takes Lourdes hand, she hits him with a wide smile.

LOURDES
A pleasure, Señor Henriquez.

Henriquez smiles back, a bit smitten.

HENRIQUEZ
It's Dan.

Party guests note the moment, try to listen in. Henriquez is a kingmaker, what's going on is not lost on anybody.

HENRIQUEZ (CONT'D)
Billy, I understand you think you're ready for a bigger role.

BILLY
The Whitley family has a long record of service to Florida, I'd like to continue it.

Henriquez nods. And then his smile drops.

HENRIQUEZ
Why should I back a man who lived under his father's shadow? If Chaz thought you were ready, why didn't he come to me?

BILLY
He didn't know his heart was going to stop. He thought he had time.

HENRIQUEZ
Or maybe he thought you didn't have what it takes.

Billy takes a moment.

BILLY
My father didn't think I was ready. But then he died. And I've spent every day working to prove him wrong.

Lourdes hasn't seen this strong side of him before.

HENRIQUEZ
What would you say is a major priority for the state?

Billy meets his eyes, seems to grow just a little bit taller.

BILLY
We've got to stop runaway development. Before it destroys everything that makes this a great place to live and work.

Dead silence. Henriquez' eyes go wide. People around freeze. Lourdes says something in Spanish under her breath.

BILLY (CONT'D)
(to Lourdes, sotto)
What did you say?

HENRIQUEZ
She said, and I paraphrase, that you have a pair of big clanking brass balls.

Slowly, a big smile breaks out on his face.

HENRIQUEZ (CONT'D)
You surely are Chaz Whitley's son.
(to Boomer)
I like him. I like him a lot.

Henriquez turns toward the bar.

BOOMER
You just told the biggest real estate developer in the southeast that you want to curtail real estate development.

BILLY
No, I told a smart businessman who's afraid that excessive growth will damage his market.

BOOMER
That's presumptuous.

BILLY
Henriquez is a fisherman. He always hires the same guide. They talk a lot of politics out there on the bayou. And I talk to the guide.

Boomer stares at him. Amazed by Billy for the first time.

BOOMER
I need a drink. An alcoholic drink.

Billy finds Lourdes smiling at him.

INT. FRESH AIR OFFICE -- DAY

Rosie walks into the office, envelope in hand. Finds Lourdes at the front desk. Holds out the envelope.

ROSIE
You made a mistake on my check.

LOURDES
It's a raise. You've been loyal to the Whitley family, and a great help to me.

ROSIE
The company's barely on its feet.

LOURDES
From the records, I see Fresh Air used to make a lot more money.

ROSIE
Things have been tough for the housekeeping business.

Lourdes takes a ledger book, turns it for Rosie to see.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Uhm, and people liked to give Mr. Whitley money.

LOURDES
Sorbono. Bribes. Billy doesn't know about this?

ROSIE
His parents never told him.

LOURDES
So people wishing consideration would hire the company?

ROSIE
Yes, pretty much.

LOURDES
Explains why a governor's wife ran a housekeeping business.

ROSIE
Look around, you'll see a lot of politicians have a "side business" going. It's how things get done.

EXT. BISCAYNE BAY -- DAY

Andres sits on a grassy bank, pair of binoculars around his neck, an iPad and a notebook by his side.

He sees something on the iPad. Picks up a cellphone and punches a button.

ANDRES
Mackey's guy is making the move.

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Lourdes is on the other end of the call.

LOURDES
(into cell)
You know this how?

EXT. BISCAYNE BAY -- CONTINUOUS

ANDRES
I'm near Mackey's house.

Wider. Behind Andres, Star Island. And Mackey's mansion.

ANDRES (CONT'D)
I'm camped on his WiFi signal.

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE -- DAY (CONTINUOUS)

LOURDES
How are you going to handle this Fitch person? Es un hombre malo.

EXT. BISCAYNE BAY -- DAY

ANDRES
I did a little checking, I've got something on him.
(seeing something)
Ai, just a sec --

He grabs his binoculars.

ANDRES (CONT'D)
A great cormorant. My first one. It's a bird. A rare bird.
(listens)
Yes, it's my hobby. When I'm not too busy playing tennis and riding polo horses and running around doing dirty work for you.

EXT. COUNTY BUILDING PARKING GARAGE -- DAY

Billy's Navigator in the parking garage. A Mercedes-Benz SUV pulls beside it. Fitch gets out.

He slides a SLIM JIM (lockout tool) down the driver's side window. Pops the door open. Reaches in and pushes a button on the center console. The rear HATCH DOOR opens.

Fitch lifts a box out of the Mercedes. Pulls up the panel on the bottom of Billy's cargo area, wedges the box in.

Fitch slams the back shut. Turns around--

--to find Andres right there. Fitch reaches for a heavy .44 AUTOMATIC under his jacket.

Andres hand shoots out -- intercepting the gun and removing it from Fitch's grasp in one smooth motion.

ANDRES
Sorry. Old reflex. Happens every time someone points a gun at me.

FITCH
You don't know who you're messing with.

ANDRES
Of course I do. You think I stand around parking lots waiting for random men to plant counterfeit medications in vehicles?

Fitch realizes that he does know what's going on.

FITCH
Okay. Then you know I'm hooked up. One call, and you're done.

ANDRES
One call, your parole officer gets you thrown back in Indian River Correctional.

FITCH
My guy can fix that in a heartbeat.

ANDRES
Can he fix this?

He reaches behind him, taking something out of a back pocket. A gun? A knife? Fitch's eyes narrow.

Andres holds up a CELL PHONE. Fitch grins.

FITCH
Oh no. Not the dreaded roaming charges.

Andres hits a button, holds up the phone. Fitch's eyes go wide, his mouth open.

CLOSE ON PHONE: PHOTO of an elderly WOMAN.

FITCH (CONT'D)
How the *fuck* you get that number?

ANDRES
Your mother's number? Your mother who thinks you've got a straight job as a chauffeur?

Fitch's bravado vanishes.

FITCH
Please. Don't call my mom.

Suddenly Fitch smiles at Andres -- like a long lost friend.

FITCH (CONT'D)
Hey, dude. What do you need?

EXT. CHARLES WHITLEY CHILDREN'S HEALTH CENTER -- DAY

The cheerful building that houses a clinic for poor children.

INT. CHILDREN'S HEALTH CENTER -- DAY

Lourdes in reception. She sees families with little kids, babies. A door flies open, and Dr. LEON FRENCH comes in.

FRENCH
Ms. Nieves, Please come in.

INT. OFFICE OF DR. LEON FRENCH -- CONTINUOUS

Lourdes walks into French's huge, elegant office.

FRENCH
Doris Whitley was a beloved member of our board of directors. We hope you'll take her old seat.

LOURDES
Your office is beautiful.

FRENCH
Thank you, it's my wife's work...

LOURDES
Tell your wife to sell it all, put the money into operations. Move to a smaller space, use this for patient services.

French gasps in shock, then gets angry --

FRENCH
You don't give me orders.

LOURDES
Check your e-mail.

French turns to his computer. French double clicks.

ON COMPUTER SCREEN: PHOTOS of French and Fitch.

LOURDES (CONT'D)
Dios mio, is that you taking a payoff to stock counterfeit antibiotics in the clinic that you run... for sick children?

FRENCH
I'd never let those drugs go out to any patients, believe me, I wouldn't do that. *Please.*

LOURDES
You will give me the money paid to bribe you, plus 20 percent. The money to come from your personal finances, not clinic accounts.

FRENCH
Why the extra 20 percent?

LOURDES
To cause you pain.

FRENCH
I'll throw out the counterfeits --

LOURDES
Don't trouble yourself. They're already gone.

French tries for an ingratiating smile.

FRENCH
I can keep my job?

LOURDES
I will take Mrs. Whitley's seat on the board of directors.

EXT. HERMAN MACKEY'S HOUSE -- DAY

The big fancy house on Star Island. Peaceful and beautiful.

INT. HERMAN MACKEY'S HOUSE -- DAY

Mackey's in casual clothes, sipping a drink, enjoying the view. His cell RINGS, he answers it, listens.

MACKEY
Great. I'll set things in motion.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP -- DAY

Fitch puts down a cell phone. He's with Andres.

ANDRES
Your mother would be proud.

INT. HERMAN MACKEY'S HOUSE -- DAY

Herman takes out a different cell phone. Dials a number.

MACKEY
I want to report a crime. No, I don't want to give my name. This is about William Whitley, a Miami resident. He's in possession of--

Mackey hears something outside, goes to a window to see --

MACKEY (CONT'D)
--uh, just a second--

Outside the window -- POLICE BOATS approaching his dock. Mackey runs to the hallway -- looks out a window as--

--a dozen vehicles pull into the driveway. Police vehicles.

EXT. HERMAN MACKEY'S HOUSE -- DAY

A SWAT TEAM charges the door, officers swinging a door ram.

SWAT OFFICER
Miami Police! Search Warrant!

BAM! The door is smashed open.

INT. HERMAN MACKEY'S HOUSE -- DAY

MACKEY
Holy shit!

He runs into the entry way, gets tackled by SWAT officers.

EXT. MARINA. BISCAYNE BAY -- DAY

Andres watches the scene through binoculars.

ANDRES
They brought a full SWAT team.

He turns to Lourdes, standing nearby.

LOURDES
Whoever tipped the police said that he had weapons in the house.

EXT. HERMAN MACKEY'S HOUSE -- DAY

Mackey handcuffed, complaining to stoic officers.

MACKEY
Nothing illegal in my house except the cigars, everybody's got those.

Four PLAIN-CLOTHES OFFICERS exit the front, each with a box of counterfeit meds, visible through plastic evidence bags. One speaks to a SUPERVISOR.

OFFICER
In a hidden room off the basement.

MACKEY
I don't have a hidden room. I've never even been in the basement. Someone's setting me--

OFFICER
Batch numbers match what we found at the clinic.

Mackey realizing he's been played -- with his own plan.

MACKEY
--up. Sonofamotherfu-

EXT. DEERING BAY YACHT & COUNTRY CLUB - DAY

The wedding. 400 guests. Miami notables.

Lourdes beautiful in her wedding dress. Billy handsome in a tuxedo. Beside him, best man Avery Boomer.

Beside Lourdes, Rosie stands in a simple but pretty dress.

AT THE BACK OF THE ROOM

Alfred Dalton watches. He's not a guest -- he's working.

Lourdes sees him. Her eyes move over the crowd. Paul Pruitt, Melody and husband Mario. Dr. Leon French.

INT. BALLROOM - NIGHT

Reception. A live band plays. Lourdes dances with Billy.

LOURDES
You invited people I didn't expect.

BILLY
It's politics, can't leave anybody out. Never know when an enemy will become a friend.

LOURDES
How very -- Colombian of you.

BILLY
Speaking of enemies -- Herman Mackey got arrested.

She looks surprised.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Don't act surprised.

Billy didn't miss much.

LOURDES
Boomer must be good at what he does.

BILLY
Boomer's my campaign manager. He's not my fixer.

LOURDES
I didn't know you had a fixer.

BILLY
Neither did I.

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - NIGHT

Lourdes steps onto an outside patio, getting some air. Melody's looking out at the water, sipping champagne.

MELODY
It was a beautiful ceremony.

LOURDES
Thank you.

MELODY
That was you cleaning windows at Herman Mackey's house. Pretending that you couldn't speak English.

So she did recognize her. Lourdes waits.

MELODY (CONT'D)
Why were you there?

LOURDES
To learn Mackey's plan.

MELODY
Herman -- what an idiot. Looked right at you, never saw you.

LOURDES
He saw only a Latina maid.

Melody gives a wry little laugh.

LOURDES (CONT'D)
It can be useful to hide behind assumptions. As you know.

MELODY
(guarded)
What do you mean?

LOURDES
Beauty is a good disguise.

Melody's eyes widen a little--

MELODY
If that's a compliment--

Lourdes smiles, shrugs.

MELODY (CONT'D)
(since we're being frank)
Tell me, do you love Billy?

LOURDES
I married him.

MELODY
Sometimes marrying somebody has nothing to do with love.

She walks away.

INT. RECEPTION -- NIGHT

Billy with a group of people, he turns to the bar. Finds himself standing beside Paul Pruitt. Who's a little tipsy.

PRUITT
Got yourself a beautiful Latina. Good thing you didn't marry my Melody. Bad for your demographics.

Billy's eyes fill with hurt and resentment. Pruitt sees it, with maybe a little regret. But he can't stop himself.

PRUITT (CONT'D)
Your dad would be proud. He'd love how you're gaming the system.

INT. HALLWAY OFF RECEPTION HALL -- NIGHT

Billy runs into Melody in the hallway.

BILLY
Your father always knows what to say.

MELODY
He can be a real asshole.

Billy softens.

BILLY
Thanks for coming. Means a lot.

Melody looks like her heart is breaking. She gives him a careful kiss on the cheek. He takes hold of her hand, but she gently pulls it away. And leaves.

Just down the hall, Mario's waiting. He's been watching.

INT. BALLROOM -- NIGHT

Billy finds Lourdes mingling with guests.

BILLY
How you doing? Holding up?

LOURDES
Yes, your mother's shoes are quite comfortable.

She pulls up the skirt of her wedding dress to show a gorgeous pair of fancy white pumps.

BILLY
You're wearing my *dead mother's shoes* at your wedding?

LOURDES
"Something borrowed."

ANDRES (O.S.)
Excuse me.

They turn to find Andres, in a dapper European-style tuxedo. Billy, ever friendly, sticks out his hand.

BILLY
Hello. I'm Billy.

Lourdes flashes Andres a look -- "what are you up to?"

LOURDES
Billy, this is an old friend of mine. From Colombia. Dr. Andres de Arroyo Garcia Vargas.

BILLY
She didn't tell me she knew anyone in town.

ANDRES
You skipped an important Colombian wedding tradition.

Andres takes several coins from his pocket.

ANDRES (CONT'D)
The groom gives the bride coins to signify that he will always take care of her.

He holds three coins out to Billy.

ANDRES (CONT'D)
Use these. They're Colombian.

Billy takes them.

BILLY
They're gold.

ANDRES
Also a tradition. Please, as a gift from me.

He nods toward Lourdes, indicating that Billy should give them to her. Billy gives her the coins.

She carefully takes them. Glances at Andres. And she can see -- that his heart is breaking. But he smiles.

ANDRES (CONT'D)
Now you are properly married.
(to Billy)
Take good care of her.

BILLY
Thank you. I will.

The band breaks into a Colombian salsa.

LOURDES
Excuse us.

Billy and Lourdes take to the dance floor. Leaving Andres alone, watching after them.

ON THE DANCE FLOOR

Lourdes does some quick steps. Billy tries to follow, but he doesn't know the dance. He takes her in his arms, they swirl.

The WEDDING PHOTOGRAPHER shows up, snapping photos.

PHOTOGRAPHER
Okay, let me get you guys kissing.

BILLY
You heard the man.

Billy kisses Lourdes. People clap as the camera flashes. The kiss becomes long and deep, and both Billy and Lourdes find it's more than they expected -- a lot more.

FROM A DOZEN YARDS AWAY

Boomer watches. Rosie comes up beside him.

ROSIE
(wryly)
Aren't they the perfect couple?

BOOMER
They certainly are.

Dalton's just behind them. He's overheard the exchange. Including the tone of Rosie's comment.

WITH LOURDES AND BILLY

The kiss ends. Billy and Lourdes look at each other. Something happened -- and they don't know what to make of it.

EXT. DEERING BAY YACHT & COUNTRY CLUB -- NIGHT

Lourdes and Billy exit the reception hall -- walking together to where a limo waits for them.

A FEW HUNDRED FEET AWAY -- in the shadow of palm trees -- a MAN watches. As the limo pulls away -- he steps into light.

The man is older -- with white hair -- wearing horn-rimmed glasses. THE MAN FROM THE AIRPORT IN COLOMBIA.

INT. LIMO -- NIGHT

Lourdes and Billy in the back of a stretch limo. Both tired. They sit close, but not squeezed together. Both thoughtful.

BILLY
Now what?

LOURDES
We go home and get some sleep.

Billy nods. So that's how it is.

BILLY
Sounds great.

INT. DALTON'S OFFICE -- DAY

Billy and Lourdes side-by-side on Dalton's couch.

DALTON
How's work going, Billy?

BILLY
Great. I'm starting to think about my next step.

DALTON
Huh. Maybe someday you'll have a job that oversees my job.

Billy eyes him -- they reappraise each other.

DALTON (CONT'D)
I'll see you both here in a week. Meanwhile, home visits will continue. Unannounced, of course.

LOURDES
You're not through with us, are you.

DALTON
Oh no. We're just getting started.

END OF SHOW