

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

An above ground SHOT over 5th Avenue where the traffic is in gridlock. A STREET CAMERA stares over the view as we hear

JORDON (V.O.)

I'm looking at the street and I can't see a thing because there's so much moving about; cars and people. We can still do this, you know. Wave your hand in the air so I can see you. Jeez, look at that idiot driving up there.

CUT TO:

INT. ALLAN'S S-U-V - DAY

Cars are not moving. There's been an accident ahead. Allan dials a number on his cell

ALLAN WEARY

late 30s, decked out in jeans and t-shirt.

SARAH'S VOICE

I'm going to get changed. Have you heard more from Jordan yet?

ALLAN

No. Some idiot has gotten into a crash a few cars ahead of me. I don't know if I'll be five or fifty minutes.

ALLAN presses 'end' and throws the cell phone on to the passenger's seat. A second later, it rings again.

ALLAN

Hello.

GEORGE

(over phone; unfamiliar)

Hello Allan

ALLAN

Who's this?

GEORGE
It's me Allan

ALLAN
What do you want?

GEORGE
I know you

ALLAN
Good, but who are you?

GEORGE
I've just killed Jordon for you.

ALLAN
What?

GEORGE
You heard me.

ALLAN picks up a notepad and pen

ALLAN
I didn't want Jordon dead!

GEORGE
I think you did, really.

ALLAN
Are you crazy?

GEORGE
Probably I am, but I also know where Sarah is?

ALLAN drops the notepad and pen

ALLAN
I don't know who the hell you are, but you leave Sarah out of this.

GEORGE
Don't you love your daughter, Allan?