

Specter P.I.

"Inheritance"

TEASER

EXT. ALLEY - MORNING

A HOMELESS MAN slowly makes his way up the alleyway of a residential neighborhood. He's pushing a WOBBLY shopping cart full of cans and other forms of junk.

The man stops at a garbage can and throws back the lid and begins rumbling through the trash. He finds a few cans, throws them into his cart, and then starts back up the alley.

The man continues to push his cart up the alley as he passes a beat-up Honda illegally parked in front of a garage. The wobbly cart slightly careens into the side of the car as the homeless man passes on to his next garbage can.

INT. HONDA

VINCENT SPECTER (27) awakens from the cart's bump and jolts up from his seat. His face has a five o'clock shadow and his clothes are wrinkled as though he's been sleeping in his car for days. There's a FLIP CAM sitting in the upright position on the dash and on the seat is a fast food bag full of day old food.

Vincent peers out through the windshield at the homeless man digging through the trash. He checks his watch and then as if on que...

A GARAGE DOOR on the opposite side of the alley opens.

Vincent slinks down in his seat and pushes the red RECORD button on the flip cam.

EXT. ALLEY - MORNING

From the recess of the garage a heavysset man walks out carrying a trash bag. SAM SPITAL (30-ish) successful, powerful, and a sex addict.

Sam tosses the trash bag into the garbage can and then returns to the garage. In his world the homeless man doesn't even exist.

A few seconds later a Mercedes exits the garage and darts down the alleyway and out into the world.

INT. HONDA

Vincent slowly rises up from his seat and waits a beat before he exits the car.

He watches the homeless man start to make a beeline for Spital's garbage can.

VINCENT
(to self)
No, no, no.

The homeless man throws back the lid.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
Sir can I ask you to close that
garbage lid.

Homeless man turns and sees Vincent walking towards him.

HOMELESS MAN
What for? You own this here can?

VINCENT
No.

HOMELESS MAN
Then what's it to you? I was here
first.

VINCENT
I'm asking you nicely not to touch
that garbage can.

HOMELESS MAN
Or what?

The homeless man turns and begins ripping open the garbage bag.

VINCENT
Listen to me. If you don't back
away from that garbage can I might
have to hurt you. Do you
understand that?

The homeless man stops, shakes his head, and then turns to face Vincent.

HOMELESS MAN
Now that I understand.

VINCENT
Good.

The homeless man pulls out a FUCKING large hunting knife.

HOMELESS MAN
yep, nothing like good old street
talk to get my mornings going.

Vincent is slack jawed.

HOMELESS MAN (CONT'D)
Anything else you want to say to
me, mister?

Vincent is silent.

HOMELESS MAN (CONT'D)
I didn't think so. Now if you'll
excuse me I have a few more cans to
collect before my scheduled
appointment at the aluminum
redemption center.

Vincent backs up and heads back to his Honda leaving the
homeless man to rummage through the garbage can.

He opens the car door and snatches the fast food bag off the
seat and then he starts walking back over to the homeless
man.

VINCENT
Okay, I didn't want to have to go
here with you, but you're leaving
me no choice.

The homeless man looks up from the garbage can expecting to
maybe be staring down the barrel of a gun, but he finds
Vincent holding out the fast food bag.

HOMELESS MAN
What's that suppose to do, scare me
into hunger?

VINCENT
No, but I'll trade you this bag of
food for that bag of garbage.

HOMELESS MAN
What?

VINCENT
You heard me. Food for garbage.

HOMELESS MAN
What's that suppose to be? One of
those new bailout plans?

VINCENT

Just hand me the trash and I'll
hand you this food.

The homeless guy hunches his shoulders and then scoops up the bag of trash. He starts to hand the bag over to Vincent but stops.

HOMELESS MAN

Wait, you want this bag so bad.
Give me the food and twenty bones
and you can have it.

VINCENT

What? No, just the food.

HOMELESS MAN

Food and twenty-five.

VINCENT

Food and a five.

HOMELESS MAN

Food and thirty.

VINCENT

Food and ten. It's my final offer.

The homeless man thinks it over and then agrees.

They exchange bags and money.

Vincent takes his bag of trash and begins walking towards his car as he digs through it throwing articles of trash across the alley.

HOMELESS MAN

Ah, this burger's cold and I think
old!

VINCENT

Not my problem!

By the time Vincent makes it to his car he's found the one thing he's been searching for. He drops his hand into the bag and pulls out a slimy latex condom.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

Got cha.

END TEASER