

RED QUEEN CASTING CALL - FISHER - READING 1

INT. GRANT SYSTEMS - EDWARD'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

The office is huge and luxurious, with a massive desk that dominates the room.

There's a KNOCK on the door, and Fisher enters.

EDWARD

You remember Mr. Fisher, of course?

Fisher looks Mac up and down and gives an infuriating grin.

FISHER

How's the leg?

Mac gives him a cold look.

FISHER (CONT'D)

Everything okay, Mr. Grant?

Mac throws Bruni's envelope onto Edward's desk. Edward opens the envelope and flicks through the pictures. He looks surprised, but doesn't react too much.

EDWARD

What are these?

MAC

Pictures that were taken of your wife last night.

Edwards hands the photos to Fisher.

EDWARD

Alice is the squeakiest of wheels.
If she really was hurt, the whole world would know. These are either fake or not her.

Mac holds up his camera.

MAC

I took these this morning.

Edward takes the camera and studies it, although Mac keeps hold of the strap.

FISHER

You should get someone else to check her out.

(grins)

I'll do it.

Mac snaps the camera back from Edward.

MAC

Someone can check her out when she agrees to it. Once she's made a formal complaint.

Edward glares at him.

MAC (CONT'D)

Just one last question. Do you know anything about Jack Bradley?

EDWARD

Never heard the name before last night.

Fisher looks pointedly at Mac.

FISHER

Tell your partner that Mr. Grant's lawyer will be giving Captain Ross a call later.

MAC

Great. We've got some calls of our own to make.

RED QUEEN CASTING CALL - FISHER - READING 2

INT. ALICE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Fisher punches Alice, who's sitting on a seat, her face covered in blood. Edward watches, holding the sheet of paper.

EDWARD

He can keep this up all night,
Alice.

ALICE

Please...

Fisher gleefully punches her again.

FISHER

How dare you betray Mr. Grant?

EDWARD

Let's try this again.

He reads from the paper.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

Black and white, catatonic. Blue potato injection? Green house recognition? Yellow meeting up? Purple denial?

He waves it angrily.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

What the hell is this?

ALICE

I don't know! I don't even know what it's supposed to mean!

Mac enters the room. He is wearing latex gloves.

EDWARD

What the hell...?
(looks to Fisher)
What is he doing here?

Mac calmly takes out a gun and SHOOTS Fisher in the chest. Both Alice and Edward dive for cover.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

Have you completely lost your mind?

Fisher GASPS for breath.

FISHER

Help me...