



Sides

There are 3
scenes. Pick
one.

SC. 1
1 of 3

EXT. GEORGE BEALL'S HOUSE - FOURTH OF JULY PICNIC - DAY
George's suburban estate is on the cusp of being a mansion.

ON GEORGE AND THE GUYS...

He is bringing them over to the bar when they're met by two tall patrician-looking men in their late 40's, nursing cocktails.

One we recognize. It's GLEN BEALL JR. The other is GEORGE BUSH.

GEORGE

(interjecting)

Fellas, this is my brother Glenn. And this is George Bush. These are Barney, Tim and Ron. Heart of our AUSA lineup down at the office.



START

SC. 1

2 of 3

Glenn and Bush and the guys do a round of shakes and pleasantries. Barney is not loving this.

GLENN BEALL JR.

If George works you too hard, let me know. I've got some awful dirt on him from his lost prep school days.

GEORGE

(laughing)

That's unfair. I'm trying to make these men think I know what I'm doing.

Chuckles that die into a lull.

BUSH

Skolnik, right?

BARNEY

(hesitating)

Yeah, right.

BUSH

You worked on the Ed Muskie campaign. That was a pity. I don't think he was crying by the way. It was snowy out.

Barney looks at Tim: "I told you".

BARNEY

I think so.

BUSH

You boys seem to be making your mark with the people's work in Maryland.

A few heavy beats.

BARNEY

Well, that's the mandate from our bosses at Justice. Fight corruption and seek the truth.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - MORNING

Suburban Maryland. Lots of open space. And two figures.
George watches as his brother Glenn steps up to the tee and
knocks it straight down the fairway.

GEORGE

Mom told me you've been pretty busy
lately.

GLENN

Told me the same thing about you.

GEORGE

Glad we can cut out the middleman.

Glenn chuckles.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

How are things on the Hill?

GLENN

I'd rather be selling insurance
right now.

GEORGE

Someone's got to keep up the family
name.

George takes his cut--and slices it into the rough. Glenn
grabs his bag. They walk for a bit.

GLENN

You know the one about the guy who
slices his ball into a wooded
ravine?

← START

**SC. 2
2 of 3**

GEORGE

Don't think I do. But I bet you're gonna tell me.

They start walking across the green toward the ball.

GLENN

He grabs an 8-iron and goes in search. The brush is so thick he's fighting, stumbling. And then, finally, he sees something shiny. You know what he finds? An 8-iron... in the hands of a skeleton. Our guy screams for help. His buddy rushes to the edge of the wood. Calls out: "What's going on? What do you need?" Our guy yells back: "Throw me a 7-iron. Apparently you can't get out of here with an eight."

GEORGE

That's actually a good golf joke. Don't think that's why you're telling it.

GLENN

Brother, I'm not sure you're holding the right club.

George winces. Sees where this is going.

GEORGE

I told you we weren't going to talk about the Vice President.

GLENN

That's the last thing I want to talk about. Honestly, I don't think anyone does where I am.

George nods. Is there more?

GLENN (CONT'D)

You have to do your job. The DOJ does. But there are plenty of other lawyers in their employ. George, if this case moves forward, it doesn't need to be your signature on the indictment.

GEORGE

An honest man signs his work.

