

(Name of Project)

by
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(Based on, If Any)

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(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

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Without knowing what anything looks like, or exact location, I'm just winging it.

I tightened up, and at times rephrased dialogue. As you can see I also put it in the more proper screenplay format. Let me know what you think.

INT. DEA FIELD OFFICE - DAY

Anna wears a troubled look as she lifts her eyes from the open case file in her hands.

John sits at his desk and looks at Anna with a slight, pained expression.

JOHN

We need to tell him today?

Anna closes the file, walks up to the desk and holds it out.

ANNA

Here's the files on Hector.

John stares at the file for a beat, but then looks at her as he takes it. He places it on his desk, opens it and begins to leaf through it.

JOHN

I heard you talking to your dad when you were in his office earlier. It sounded like you were about to break the news to him. Why do you want to tell him today?

Anna shrugs her shoulder slightly.

ANNA

It's not that big a deal.

John sighs before responding.

JOHN

It's a big deal to me, Anna. Not only do I work for the man... ever since my dad was killed, he's been like a father to me. He also trained me and... I'm also a field agent.

John shrugs his shoulders slightly as he shakes his head.

JOHN (CONT'D)

I'm the last thing he wants for his daughter. I know it... and you do too.

Anna places her hands on the desk and leans forward a bit. Her expression is a blend of confusion with a touch of sadness.

ANNA

How do you know that, John?

JOHN

I just know, okay?... Look, we talks about things. About how he was never there for you or your mother. He doesn't believe a undercover field agent can have a relationship outside work. He still has this fantasy that you and Tony will somehow get back together. And with Isabella?... one big happy family.

Anna stands and folds her arms as she stares at John.

ANNA

Talk about things?
(shakes her head)
Have you two ever stop to think what would make me happy? His daughter stopped living a lie, finally moved on... and found someone she truly loves.

Anna unfolds her arms and looks John over with a bit more warmth.

ANNA (CONT'D)

I don't love Tony. I love my daughter... and I love you and that's all that matters to me.

Anna raises a cocky eyebrow as her lips curl upwards at the corners.

ANNA (CONT'D)

And my Dad is just going to have to accept that.

John smiles as he shakes his head, as if not expecting any less from her, but his eyes still show some anxiety.

JOHN

Look, I love you too, okay? I just
don't think today's a good day.

Both look at one another for a beat until:

SASHA MARTINEZ

Hey John?

John turns in his seat.

Midway down a long hall, Sasha Martinez stands looking back.

SASHA MARTINEZ (CONT'D)

I need you to copy me on this list
before Ramirez arrives.

John nods. Sasha moves on.

John spins back in his seat and as he rises, he looks at Anna
as he slides his chair toward the desk.

JOHN

Let's try to finish this later,
okay?

Anna nods with a hint disappointment.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANTHONY MARCHELLO'S OFFICE - DAY

Through the open door, we see Anthony seated behind his desk
working.

Anna's hand appears when she knocks on the door jamb.

ANNA

Hi Dad.

Anthony looks up and smiles.

ANTHONY

Hey Sweetheart.

Anna returns a smile that shows a hint of strain.

ANNA

Are you okay? Is everything
alright?

Anthony's smile changes to a slightly puzzled expression.

ANTHONY

Ah... yeah. Why? What's goin' on?

ANNA

John told me you might be a little stressed out.

Anthony now seems a little stressed. It's as if he can only wonder what might have been said.

ANTHONY

Stressed? What do you mean?

ANNA

The Ramirez raid. It's going down today.

Anthony sighs slightly as he nods a yes.

ANTHONY

Yeah... maybe we all are. But we got it under control. It's just going to be a lot of work today.

(winks)

For me that's nothin' new.

Anna takes a step into the office.

ANNA

Any chance we can talk for a bit?

Anthony nods as he extends a hand toward a chair.

ANTHONY

Yeah, sure, have a seat. I wanted to talk to you too.

Anna closes the door behind her and takes a seat.

Anthony leans forward across his desk as she does so.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

Look. I Really feel you should sit this one out. I'm not comfortable with you going on this mission today.

Anna leans forward in her seat. She shakes her head slightly as she stares at her father.

ANNA

Dad? You really need to start letting me live my own life.

(MORE)

ANNA (CONT'D)

I knew exactly what I was doing when I took this job. The Ramirez family has been responsible for a ton of bad things here in Miami... and I don't want Isabella growing up having to live in so much chaos. I just want her to have a great future with her music and to live a life without drugs and crime around her. Plus I want Hector to pay for what he did to Mom... just as much as you do.

ANTHONY

That's my point Anna. I couldn't live with myself if something happened to you. If things somehow don't go smooth...

(beat, shakes his head)

...It could get real nasty out there today.

ANNA

Dad...

(sighs)

You trained me and taught me everything I know. You did the same with John. There is no one more prepared for today than me. And with John in the field with me... I'll be fine.

Anna rests back in her seat. Her eyes wander a bit as if there's more on her mind.

Anthony tilts his head and raises an eyebrow.

ANTHONY

Look, I'm your father...

ANNA

(interrupts)

And I'm your daughter... I know I'll always be your little girl, but you need to realize I'm a grown woman too.

Anna leans forward once again and stares warmly into her father's eyes.

ANNA (CONT'D)

I'll always treasure your advise...
but in the end, a part of you needs
to let go and allow me to make my
own decisions in life... As I will
one day with Isabella.

ANTHONY

I suppose I have...

ANNA

(interrupts again)
John and I have been seeing each
other for a while.

Anthony looks up at her, surprised.

Anna nods.

ANNA (CONT'D)

It's starting to get serious.

Anthony glances out through the glass partition to the main
floor at:

John sits at his desk looking over an open file.

ANNA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I think he wanted to be the one to
tell you, but he worried it would
cause a problem between you two.

Anthony sinks back into his seat with the news.

ANTHONY

How long have the two of you been
seeing each other?

ANNA

Five months... I really care for
him, Dad.

ANTHONY

Does Tony know?

ANNA

Dad... Tony and I are through. I
don't love him anymore. It's over
and you have to accept that.

Anthony bites his lower lip as he gazes off in thought
needing to digest it all.

After a beat, he lets out a long slow blow and faces Anna.

ANTHONY

I'm glad you told me. I really am.

There's a sudden KNOCK on the office door. Anthony looks up and Anna turns in her seat as:

Sasha Martinez opens the door and pokes her head inside.

SASHA MARTINEZ

Sorry to interrupt, but Anna, you
have an important call on Line one.

Anna nods. Sasha retreats, leaving the door still ajar.

Anthony nods understanding.

ANTHONY

Go ahead. Take your call
sweetheart. We can talk later.

Anna rises from her seat, opens the door, but pauses in the doorway and turns.

ANNA

I love you, Dad.

Anthony returns a warm smile.

ANTHONY

I love you too.

Anna leaves the office.