INT. HARRY'S CAR - DAY

Harry drives, adjusting the radio until he finds a song that he likes. Looking out the window, he notices the wide open farmland along the side of the interstate. He munches from a bag of potato chips. He turns up the volume on the radio and sings along to the music.

**HARRY** 

(singing)
Got my mojo workin' but it just don't work on you.

Harry plays air guitar with one hand and drives with the other.

INT. HARRY'S CAR - LATER

Harry drives. He looks up and sees a sign that says: Chicago 17 miles. He smiles.

INT. HARRY'S CAR - LATER

Harry sits, stuck in traffic. Other drivers honk their horns all around him

**HARRY** 

Oh come on. Jesus!

He looks up to see the approaching Chicago skyline.

INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT - DAY

The studio style apartment is small and empty. Harry and the apartment manager stand at the front door.

**MANAGER** 

Okay, if you need anything you have the number to the office, right?

**HARRY** 

Yes ma'am, I think I have it somewhere.

**MANAGER** 

Great.

The manager opens the door.

HARRY

I do have one question. Do you know where there's a good Chinese food place around here?

**MANAGER** 

(leaning out the door)
Yeah, there's this one joint right
down the street, it's called China
Garden. I highly recommend the
King Pow Chicken.

**HARRY** 

Great, thanks.

**MANAGER** 

Sure.

The manager leaves Harry alone in his new apartment. He looks around the room and smiles. Reaching into a nearby box, Harry removes a picture of his mother. He stares at the picture.

INT. MR. OSWALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Mr. Mr. Oswald sits at his desk writing. His secretary enters the doorway with Harry standing behind her.

**SECRETARY** 

Mr. Mr. Oswald?

MR. OSWALD

Yes?

**SECRETARY** 

Harry Carson is here to start work.

MR. OSWALD

Who?

**SECRETARY** 

Harry Carson, one of the new hires? (beat)

Remember?

The secretary stares at Mr. Oswald, trying to get him to at least pretend like he knows what she is talking about.

MR. OSWALD

(playing along)

0h...oh yes, that's right.

SECRETARY (TO HARRY)

You can go on in.

**HARRY** 

Thanks.

Harry enters the office. Mr. Oswald stands up and they shake hands.

MR. OSWALD

Hey, good to see you.

**HARRY** 

You too. I'm sorry I'm a little late, traffic was bad.

MR. OSWALD

Must be new in town?

**HARRY** 

Yes sir.

MR. OSWALD

Thought so. You'll get used to traffic. Either that or you will start taking the train.

**HARRY** 

Probably so.

MR. OSWALD

(looking at his watch)

Right. Man, to tell you the truth, I had forgotten you were starting today. No offense, I've just been so busy.

(beat)

Now let's see, I believe you were going to be working in small cases right?

**HARRY** 

Uh, large I believe it was.

MR. OSWALD

What?

**HARRY** 

Large cases? At least that's what I was told.

Mr. Oswald rummages through some paperwork.

MR. OSWALD

Oh yeah, that's right. Large cases it is then. Here, just follow me. I'll set you up with one of the guys on the floor. You can just sit with them today, kind of take it all in, and get an idea of how we do things. How does that sound? Cool beans?

**HARRY** 

Yes sir, that will be fine.

**HARRY** 

MR. OSWALD

Okay good. While you do that I'll get some of your paperwork ready for you and find you a place to sit. Come on.

Mr. Oswald leaves the office and Harry follows.

INT. OFFICE - LATER

Mr. Oswald and Harry approach Stan who works in his cubicle.

MR. OSWALD

My man, Stan.

**STAN** 

Hi, what's going on?

MR. OSWALD

Got a new hire here I want you to meet. Stan, this is Gary.

**HARRY** 

Uh, Harry actually.

MR. OSWALD

Oh my mistake, I'm sorry. I'll have to make a mental note of that. Harry, this is Stan.

STAN (TO HARRY)

Nice to meet you.

**HARRY** 

You too.

MR. OSWALD

Stan, I want him to sit with you the next few days, let him observe you. That okay?

**STAN** 

Sure, no problem

MR. OSWALD

Great. I'll catch up with you two later. I'm late for a meeting upstairs.

Mr. Oswald leaves.

**STAN** 

Just grab you a seat there, Gary.

Harry forces a smile and sits down.

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - DAY

A small, fast food type Chinese place. Harry stands at the counter, purchasing his order. May, the Asian woman employee, punches numbers on the register.

MAY

Kung Pow Chicken? Comes to four fifty.

Harry pays her. May gives him back his change.

MAY

Fifty cents is your change. You want fortune cookie?

**HARRY** 

(shruggi ng)

I guess.

Harry takes his tray and finds a seat at a table in the small restaurant. He begins to eat.

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - LATER

Harry finishes his lunch, and notices the fortune cookie on his tray. After staring at it for a moment, he opens the cookie, and removes the fortune.

**HARRY** 

(reading)

Your personality makes you easily accessible to others.
(MORE)

HARRY (cont'd)

(sarcastic)

Wow, the accuracy is uncanny.

Harry rolls his eyes, and tosses the fortune on the tray. He gets up from the table and leaves the restaurant.

INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Harry enters carrying a sack of Chinese food and some video tapes, placing them all on a coffee table in front of the television. He goes to the refrigerator and removes a can of beer, opens it, and sits on the couch. He pushes the Play button on the answering machine on the coffee table.

ANSWERING MACHINE (0.S.)

You have zero messages.

The machine beeps and clicks off. Harry stares at the answering machine and pushes the Play button again.

ANSWERING MACHINE (0.S.)

You have zero messages.

The message saddens Harry.

INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT - LATER

Harry finishes his dinner and places the empty container on the coffee table in front of him. He turns on the TV and scans through some channels. After thinking for a moment, Harry turns the TV to a porn channel that is scrambled. Only squiggly lines can be seen, but loud moaning, sexual sounds fill the air. Harry watches for a moment and then changes the channel.

HARRY

God.

Harry again scans through the channels, stopping on a talk show. After a moment, he turns it back to the scrambled porn channel.

INT. BANK - DAY

Harry stands in line. After the customer in front of him leaves, Harry steps up to the counter. Betty, the bank clerk, smiles at him.

**BETTY** 

Yes sir, and how may I help you today?

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