1 INT CAR TRAVELING. EARLY MORNING

Phil Renaud, a 50 something divorcée clutches the steering wheel of his plain ford as he pull in to the parking lot of an office complex and turns off what seems to be a motivational speaker on his radio. We can see the slightly lighter band of skin on his index finger as he engages the parking brake. He Looks at himself in the rear view mirror, checking his teeth. Breakfast is still stuck in them, his hairline is receding and his eyes are bloodshot, He picks out the remains of his breakfast with a tooth pick and puts on his best smile.

PHIL

(to himself) Good morning

He exits the car carrying a briefcase and walks through the snow towards an office complex. He is pudgy, and dressed in a suit that barely fits him. He wraps his scarf around him tighter as he walks.

"THE WIDOWERS"

2 INT JENCO OFFICE FOYER DAY

Phil exits the elevator and approaches the shared receptionist for the floor. Behind her are several signs for companies including the JENCO sign

PHIL

Good morning.

He smiles at the young attractive woman in her late thirties. She does not respond. He walks past her to a door with a logo that reads JENCO: Auto Leasing, Dating Service, Heating and Air conditioning.

3 INT JENCO OFFICE DAY

Stan Felder, a balding man in his late fifties is on the phone in front of a flat screen computer monitor. He wares a a gold chain and a pinky ring. His suit jacket is hung over his Areochair and his stripped shirt is unbuttoned with the sleeves rolled up. He motions to Phil with one hand the phone cradled against his shoulder and raises a finger to his lips to keep him from speaking. Phil Hangs up his coat on the rack by the door. STAN (CONT'D)

Only thirty thousand miles... of course it has a moon roof.... The Works.... Hunter Green... OK, I'll send my guy with the car this afternoon.... I have your information on file.... OK I'll throw in snow tires too.

Phil sits down at his desk and opens his brief case while watching Stan. He looks at the clock. It's Ten AM He fires up his computer.

STAN (CONT'D) (to Phil hanging up the phone) I fucked that guy but good

PHIL

Nicely put. You always had a silver tongue. Did you get the name of that new office girl?

Phil looks over his e-mail

STAN

Betty I think.

Stan looks at his Rolex.

STAN (CONT'D)

When's the kid coming in, He's got to register the Jag at the DMV and get it to this guy in... by 5 and bring back the Subaru after that, I wonder what we can get for that? Oh that Jag's a lemon, not even it's lemon juice. You'll never guess how much we made on it.

PHIL

Ten thousand four hundred and sixty

Stan looks at his computer and hits a key still standing and animated

STAN

Eleven two

PHIL

Not enough

STAN

What's wrong with you, we just made eleven grand on a piece of shit car that wasn't even running when it came off the last lease and it's not even ten O'clock.

PHIL

My divorce papers came through and it's ten'o five. Sorry, good job, we made what? Two thousand on that deal?

STAN Twenty three hundred.

PHIL The problem isn't how much we make on each client, we just don't have enough clients.

Stan sits.

STAN I'm going out for lunch.

PHIL You just got here.

ESTABLISHING SHOT. LONG ISLAND JEWISH HOSPITAL DAY

4

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM DAY.

Stewart Lebovic a man in his late sixties sits in an arm chair behind a hospital bed where Martha lies motionless a feeding tube is down her throat and a heart lung machine pumps oxygenated blood to her as the heart monitor beeps reading eighty beats per minute. Stewart looks at his watch, then at Martha, then at the door as an attractive nurse enters dressed in scrubs. She smiles at Stewart and walks to the end of the bed Picking up her chart. She checks off some boxes on the chart as she looks at the monitor. Putting down the chart she takes her blood pressure, makes another note, double checks the feeding tube and IV drip. Stewart closes his laptop and puts it on the window sill, looking expectantly at the nurse.

NURSE

No change

Stewart looks at Martha then the nurse again