

THE TOP

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FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

MORGAN WALKER, a well-dressed and sour-faced executive, charges through a cluttered office and looks out the window.

He glares at SANDRA JONES, a weary-looking secretary.

MORGAN

Where's my limo, Sandra?

Sandra drops what she's doing and grabs the phone.

CAMERON COOPER, a young accountant, walks up to Morgan.

CAMERON

Mr. Walker. We need to discuss-

MORGAN

You have ten seconds. What?

CAMERON

Sir, this is a delicate matter-

Morgan counts down with his fingers - 8, 7...

CAMERON

There's a- uh, large sum of company profits that's gone missing.

Morgan shoots a glance at his brand-new watch.

CAMERON

An employee could be stealing from-

MORGAN

Time's up. I don't care. Goodbye.

Sandra runs up with a phone in hand.

SANDRA

It's your driver. His engine-

Morgan grabs the phone and holds it up to his ear.

MORGAN

I don't accept excuses. You're fired.

CAMERON

You don't care that our profits-?!

MORGAN
(to Sandra)
Get me another ride. Now.

SANDRA
I- I can get you an Uber.

Morgan nods stiffly.

CAMERON
You can't ignore this, Mr. Walker.
We'll go bankrupt.

Morgan laughs dryly.

MORGAN
Keep your opinions to yourself. I
know how to run my own company.

Morgan grabs his phone from Sandra and walks out the door.

EXT. OFFICE PARKING LOT - DAY

Morgan walks out of the building, holding up his phone.

The screen says: BLACK SEDAN.

He looks around. A black sedan is parked across the street.

Grumbling, he crosses the street.

INT. BLACK SEDAN - DAY

Morgan opens the door and sits in the backseat.

MORGAN
Take me to the airport. Fast.

BROOKE SMITH "SMITHY", a young woman wearing all black and sunglasses, whips around in the driver's seat.

SMITHY
Who the hell are you?

An ALARM blares. A bag of money is thrown in the front seat.
Both back doors open.

KYLE EDWARDS and DANNY COLLINS jump in, trapping Morgan
between them. They stare in surprise at Morgan.

DANNY
Whoa!

Kyle whacks Morgan over the head with a gun.

INT. GYM - NIGHT

Morgan's half-unconscious. He's tied to a chair. Mouth taped.

A nearly empty room. Dark. Morgan's wallet is on a table.

DANNY

We were careful. No one else knew.

SMITHY

Not a soul.

KYLE

But this guy did.

Smithy and Danny look at each other.

KYLE

Let's see what he knows.

Kyle nods. Smithy slaps Morgan. Wincing, he opens his eyes.

Smithy untapes Morgan's mouth. He winces again.

Kyle opens Morgan's wallet.

KYLE

Morgan Walker, huh? Heard the name.
You an actor or something?

MORGAN

I'm the CEO of a highly successful-

KYLE

Don't care. How'd you know? You
have ten seconds.

MORGAN

I- I, uh, know what?

SMITHY

Eight, seven...

MORGAN

Look. I just made a simple mistake.
I thought your car was an Uber.

Smithy snorts.

MORGAN

I was on my way to the airport and
I guess I just accidentally-

Kyle pulls out a gun and holds it in front of Morgan.

KYLE

It's been ten seconds. And I'm not
really liking your answer.

MORGAN

Wait! How would you like to walk
out of here with 1 billion dollars?
Each?

Smithy and Danny are stunned. Kyle is skeptical.

MORGAN

Let's just say I have access to my
company's cash. I've been... re-
appropriating part of it.

Kyle steps back and lowers the gun.

MORGAN

You can use my phone. I'll tell you
the proper passwords and-

SMITHY

(to Kyle)

What do we have to lose?

KYLE

Nothing. But, Mr. Walker...

Kyle presses his gun up against Morgan's head.

KYLE

Remember what you have to lose.

Danny presses his gun against Kyle's neck.

DANNY

Drop the gun, Kyle.

KYLE

I trusted you.

Kyle slowly puts down the gun.

Smithy makes a move for her gun, but Kyle shakes his head.

DANNY

Back up. Against the wall.

Smithy moves against the wall. Danny lets Kyle go and pushes him against the wall. Morgan stays put.

DANNY
(to Morgan)
You too.

MORGAN
You can't be serious.

DANNY
Watch me.

MORGAN
I'm not going to jail.

DANNY
That's for the jury to decide.

MORGAN
I could have you fired.

DANNY
Against the wall!

Kyle makes a move for his gun. Danny points his gun at him.

DANNY
Get back!

Morgan makes a break for it, grabbing his phone from the table.

As he runs out the door, Danny, distracted, turns towards him. And Kyle grabs his gun back from the floor.

INT. GYM HALLWAY - NIGHT

Morgan runs down the hallway.

CRACK. CRACK. CRACK. From the room behind him.

He turns a corner-

He finds an exit, but it's blocked.

KYLE (O.S.)
Kill Mr. Walker. He's seen our
faces.

FOOTSTEPS pound down the hallway behind Morgan.

Morgan tries different doors, but they are all locked.

The FOOTSTEPS come closer.

He finds an unlocked door and throws it open.

INT. GYM OTHER ROOM - NIGHT

He slams the door behind him and locks it.

Something SLAMS against the door from the other side-

Knocking Morgan down. He HITS his head on a table.

He can barely see. Everything is a blur.

SMITHY (O.S.)
(singsong)
I know you're in there!

SLAM. The door shakes.

Morgan's phone is on the floor next to him. He tries to dial,
but only hits the call button twice.

RING. RING. SLAM.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Cameron and Sandra are packing up their things for the day.
They both notice the phone. RING. RING.

CAMERON
Are you gonna get that?

SANDRA
My workday's over. I'm going home.

Cameron looks at the phone. RING. RING.

He stands up.

CAMERON
Yeah, me too.

SANDRA
What if it's important?

CAMERON
You know what? I don't care.

She smiles and nods. They walk out of the office. RING. RI-

CUT TO BLACK.

ALTERNATE ENDING

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Cameron hits the speaker button.

CAMERON

Hello?

MORGAN (V.O.)

You... have to... send help...

SANDRA

What was that, sir?

MORGAN

Someone's... trying to kill me...
Can you trace my call?

Cameron and Sandra look at each other.

Slowly, hatred darkens both of their faces.

MORGAN (V.O.)

(panicking)

I'll do anything! What do you want?
Higher pay? Promotions?

Sandra nods at Cameron. Cameron picks up the phone.

CAMERON

You don't get to the top by caring,
Mr. Walker.

Cameron hangs up.

Cameron and Sandra look at each other hollowly, and walk out.

CUT TO BLACK.