

THE PEEPHOLE goes clear. The DEADBOLT goes *click-clack*.
CESAR opens, eyeing Ruth warily, clocking her EMPTY HANDS.

CESAR
Yeah?

RUTH
Please don't do anything.

SHE DRAWS THE GUN ON HIM, on *us*, that big barrel swinging right up into the lens.

And Cesar *almost* makes a move but, no, his hands go up.

INT. FRONT ROOM - RUMACK MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Ruth walks Cesar back as Marshall and Dez slip in behind her, fanning out, already forgetting the still-open front door.

Dez covers the INTERIOR HALL as Marshall snags Cesar's 9mm and tosses it aside.

CESAR
I'm compliant.

PAK! Marshall whacks him behind the ear with the barrel of his .45 and Cesar drops to his knees, GROANING.

Ruth GASPS at this sudden violence and at that exact moment--

Meredith comes from the kitchen, sees masked people with guns and--*oops!*--turns promptly on her heel to exit again but--

DEZ
Stop.

Fuck. At least she manages to guzzle her drink even as she lifts her hands, now recognizing Ruth...

MEREDITH
You.

RUTH
I'm so sorry. This isn't my fault.

CESAR
(from the ground)
Do what they say, Meredith.

As she flops onto the couch in a semi-sober pout...

Pink Rev. (mm/dd/yy)

MEREDITH
...unbelievable...

MEREDITH (CONT'D)
If you're here for what you think
you're here for, your timing
stinks.

CESAR
Meredith, be quiet.

SIDES - Untitled Macon Blair Project
ROLE: Cesar 2
DATE: Feb 17, 2016
simon max hill casting
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