

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

OUR FRIEND MR. DARBY

DOUBLE DUTCH SIDE

START

DB COOPER
Mr. Darby, I presume--

Double Dutch swivels and points his gun at DB's head.

DB COOPER (cont'd)
You're not Mr. Darby.

DOUBLE DUTCH
Who are you?

DB COOPER
Who are YOU?

They pause for a second, staring at one another. DB sighs.

DB COOPER (cont'd)
Employer?

DOUBLE DUTCH
Excuse me?

DB COOPER
Who do you work for?

Double Dutch hesitates, confused.

DOUBLE DUTCH
I...I know him as Mr. Arnold.

DB COOPER
Ah fuck!

DB looks off-screen, upset.

DB COOPER (cont'd)
Let me guess, you're here for Darby
too, huh?

DOUBLE DUTCH
How do you figure that?

DB COOPER
Well, you're in his house...with a
gun...at night...that's a start.

DB and Double Dutch stare at one another. DB notices that Double Dutch is still pointing his gun at him.

In one swift motion, DB raises both of his hands in the air and places his gun down on the wooden stand housing the lamp.

DB COOPER (cont'd)
I work for La Noche.

DOUBLE DUTCH
Never heard of him.

DB COOPER
That's because SHE isn't too keen on being heard.

Double Dutch is still pointing his gun at DB. DB sighs.

DB COOPER (cont'd)
Can you put the gun down? Are we not friends yet?

DOUBLE DUTCH
I don't even know your name...what kind of friend is that?

DB COOPER
Name's DB Cooper...and you are?

Double Dutch slightly lowers his gun.

DOUBLE DUTCH
Double Dutch.

DB COOPER
Well that's fun. Your parents really thought outside the baby books with that one.

DOUBLE DUTCH
(sarcastically)
Ha. Funny.

DB COOPER
Sit down.

Double Dutch is hesitant to sit.

DB COOPER (cont'd)
Come on, sit.

Double Dutch slowly seats himself on a sofa across from DB.

DB COOPER (cont'd)

Now, I hope you don't mind me asking,
but why do you call yourself Double
Dutch?

DOUBLE DUTCH

It's a nickname, from high school...I
was known for being light on my feet.

DB COOPER

Ah. Running back?

DOUBLE DUTCH

I tip-toed down a few sidelines in my
day. What'd you do with all that
ransom money, DB?

DB COOPER

Ha! You aged yourself with that one.

DOUBLE DUTCH

Eh, I know a thing or two about a
thing or two.

DB COOPER

I wish I could take credit for that,
but the DB in my name has slightly
different origins.

DOUBLE DUTCH

And what would those be?

DB flips his jacket open to reveal a second gun tucked into
his waistband on the left-hand side.

DB COOPER

I always carry two barrels. Double.

END