

Monty strolls out of the building as Anne sits down in a chair, distraught but relieved.

CUT TO:

8 INT. OFFICE BUILDING - AFTERNOON 8

Laura pins notes on a giant board as Ryan sits behind her, researching on his/her computer.

ASSISTANT

(inquisitively)

Do you think this could be widespread corruption or just limited to certain groups on campus?

LAURA

Right now it could honestly be anything... but I think for the meantime we should narrow our investigations to those students and go from there. They could give us the answers we've been looking for.

Laura picks up her phone, dials a number, and puts it to her ear.

9 EXT. THE COLONIAL CLUB - NIGHT 9

Monty arrives at the entrance of The Colonial Club and stands in line behind a well-dressed couple. Monty is dressed in a fitted suit and has clearly put a lot of thought into his appearance. The couple is let in, and he is next in line. There is a stocky bouncer, DARREL, checking names at the door.

DARREL

(bored)

Name?

MONTY

(peering inside)

Montgomery Turner.

The bouncer reads through the list of guests.

DARREL

Looks like you're not on the list.

MONTY

Excuse me?

DARREL

Your name. It's not on the list. I can't let you in.

MONTY

This has to be some kind of mistake.

DARREL

I'm reading through it right now... Your name isn't here.

Monty puts one hand on the shoulder of the bouncer.

MONTY

Look, I was invited to this dinner by the president of The Colonial Club. I don't want to make a scene and make him leave his guests to come sort this out. He'd be pretty mad. You know what I'm saying?

The bouncer stares at Monty's hand on his shoulder. Monty takes it off.

DARREL

I don't make the list. I follow the list. And your name, mister, is not. On. The. List.

The people in line behind Monty are starting to become visibly impatient. Monty looks around nervously and is starting to lose his cool.

MONTY

(gritted teeth)

I know I'm not on the stupid list. I was invited earlier today!

Another MAN IN LINE steps in.

MAN IN LINE

(to Monty)

Look, man, this is really supposed to be members only. You gotta go.

The bouncer grabs Monty's arm.

MONTY

I'm telling you, Charles himself --

Charles sees Monty and walks over to the door.

CHARLES  
Monty! Glad you could make it!

MONTY  
Charles!

The bouncer lets go of Monty.

DARREL  
(to Charles)  
Is this man one of your guests, Mr.  
Hamilton?

CHARLES  
Yes, Darrel. Sorry for not giving  
you his name in advance. It was a  
last minute addition. I hope it  
didn't cause too much of a rue.

DARREL  
(repressing anger)  
Not at all, not at all.

Monty and Charles walk inside.

10 INT. THE COLONIAL CLUB - NIGHT

10

The Colonial Club is decorated with ornamentations on every wall. Its setting could be described as both regal and rustic. Elaborate chandeliers hang from the ceiling. Portraits of past members who became world leaders hang in the hallways.

MONTY  
Wow.

CHARLES  
Not bad, eh?

MONTY  
I've never seen anything like it.

CHARLES  
Ha, thanks. I've been here so long  
that I've forgotten what it was  
like the first time. It really is  
something.

Monty notices a silver dove hanging from the ceiling.