

CJ (CONT'D)

Wait, I still need to slate, This is Chinwe Jiang - July 14th, two-thousand and ten, approximately ten A M.

(to Simeon)

And I go by CJ, for short.

SIMEON

Oh- uh, my turn? Ok. This is Simon, or um, Simeon Louis Ekland - inmate at Twin Towers Jail at the time of the outbreak.

CJ

Age?

SIMEON

Oh- uh- twenty-eight- no-nine, now. My birthday was last week, I just remembered. Hell of a thing to forget.

CJ

You're from California?

SIMEON

Born and raised.

CJ

And not to cut your life story short, but what'd you do and how'd you end up at Twin Towers?

SIMEON

Dropped out of high school, buddy of mine hooked me up with a job at a machine shop- but then that went belly up about a year before the outbreak.

CJ

Obviously you did something to end up in jail? You said you were a thief?

SIMEON

I stole a truck. Buddy asked me to. Some shipment of electronics or something. I got caught later on, and ended up in the Twins.

CJ

How long were you in the jail before the outbreak?

SIMEON

Probably about two months. I was set to be transferred upstate on the day of the outbreak.

CJ

May 8th?

SIMEON

You sure?

CJ

Oh, I'm sure.

TRANSITION TO:

5 INT. TWIN TOWERS JAIL - T-BLOCK - DAY

The sound of the jail wing comes into full perspective. Guards walking down the halls, cell doors opening, closing.

SIMEON (V.O.)

I was moved to T-Block, that's what we called the "Transportation" wing. It was sort a of holding area where you wait to get on the bus for the courthouse. Small place: just one main hall with few cubicles carved into the side, two offices, one padded cell and one bigger holding room where most of us were stuck.

(beat)

T-block was for people waiting to go somewhere. Not just court, but other places, too. Jails, Prisons, outside doctor appointment stuff-whatever.

Footsteps coming down the hall. There are no chains here.

DANIELLE

Is he here yet? Is this him?

MARK DYKSTRA

Trust me, you'd know if it was.

SIMEON

Who's coming?

MARK DYKSTRA

No one. This way.

(calls out)

(MORE)

MARK DYKSTRA (CONT'D)
 Inmate walking! Dani- grab the keys
 to the holding room. Any problems
 with the other transfers?

DANIELLE
 No, seems like a pretty mild bunch,
 not like the last group.

MARK DYKSTRA
 Good. I need a quiet day for once.

Another guard comes up.

DEPUTY ELOISE
 Here's Jeremy Andrew's transfer
 papers.

She hands them over, they continue walking.

MARK DYKSTRA
 Thank you. I'll add him to the
 list.
 (beat)
 Your bus won't be here for another
 two hours. Might as well get
 comfortable.

Danielle moves in quickly with the keys.

DANIELLE
 These are the ones, right?

MARK DYKSTRA
 (annoyed)
 Yes- open it up.

Danielle starts to open the door.

6 INT. T-BLOCK HOLDING CELL - CONTINUOUS

SIMEON (V.O.)
 They stuck me in the holding room,
 filled with benches that chain you
 to the floor. We were supposed to
 wait things out in there till our
 ride came. It was way worse than my
 normal cell. Not much else to do
 aside from staring at the wall.

CJ (V.O.)
 We?

SIMEON (V.O.)

There were three other guys already
in there.

They open the door.

BOGART

Ah damn, a breeze! Air! Can you
just leave it open?

MARK DYKSTRA

No.

CHUCK

Is my ride here yet, or what? I
gotta be there in about an hour.

MARK DYKSTRA

It'll get here when it gets here.

JEREMY

You don't have loaner books or
something to hold us over, do you?

MARK DYKSTRA

Inmate, why aren't you in chains?

JEREMY

I'm a trustee. I'm supposed to help
with the lunches for the bus.

MARK DYKSTRA

You sure? Let me see your wrist.

(he walks over)

Alright, *Jeremy*, well from now on,
stay seated while we're in here.

SIMEON (V.O.)

Jeremy was kind of a pretty boy,
tall, sort of looked like a
greaser, slicked over hair, thick
eye brows, in decent shape. Hell,
most of anybody there was. You had
a lot of time to workout in the
cells. He was in a blue jumpsuit,
low threat. Everyone had colors for
their classification. I was tan,
general pop.

Jeremy sits down while Mark moves Simeon onto a bench and
chain him in.

JEREMY

There some way we can get a book,
magazine, anything?

MARK DYKSTRA

There's a tag on your underwear-
heard it's a good read.

CHUCK

Your wife's read mine cover to
cover...

MARK DYKSTRA

When you only take ten seconds, you
can do that.

The inmates chuckle again.

MARK DYKSTRA (CONT'D)

(to Danielle)

I forgot to take off my
wedding ring one time- and of
course Chuck there noticed
right away. Don't give these
shits anything, you'll never
hear the end of it.

MARK DYKSTRA (CLEAN) (CONT'D)

(to Danielle)

I forgot to take off my
wedding ring one time- and of
course Chuck there noticed
right away. Don't give them
anything, you'll never hear
the end of it.

CHUCK

Who's that? She new?

DANIELLE

Me?

MARK DYKSTRA

Eyes to yourself Miller-

BOGART

Look out, he knows your name now.

CHUCK

He should, I'm in here almost every
week, and please, we go by first
names in here, no need to further
de-humanize us.

SIMEON (V.O.)

The oldest guy of the bunch, Chuck
Miller- kind of a crusty looking
black dude- the guy'd been in The
Twins for like ever. Knew bout
everybody and everything that went
on there- real good memory for
useless stuff.

(MORE)

SIMEON (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I think he was a numbers guy for
some big company, and I think he
got in trouble for trimming some of
those numbers off the top. Yellow-
blue jumpsuit, so, maybe med-ward?

CHUCK
Danielle is it?

MARK DYKSTRA
Mind your own business inmate.
Leave Deputy Tyneker alone.

CHUCK
I was just being polite-

MARK DYKSTRA
The only thing any of you need to
concern yourself with is waiting
quietly. This isn't hangout time,
you're here to get somewhere,
that's it.

They finish with Simeon, locking the cuffs in place.

SIMEON
Those are a bit tight-

MARK DYKSTRA
Get used to it.

DANIELLE
Want me to loosen it up?

MARK DYKSTRA
The inmate's fine, come on we have
to deal with the other transfer.

He walks out.

JEREMY
You're putting more people in here?
It's hot enough as it is. At least
leave the door-

The door shuts behind them.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
Open.