

INT. BATHROOM

Bob starts a hot shower and stands reflective, staring back at his weary face in the mirror.

BOB
That was one *weird* dream.

He opens the medicine chest, grabs his toothbrush, and closes the door.

He is shocked by the reflection of a man, in his mid-forties, standing right next to him. The man is dressed all in black from sunglasses to shoes. His mere presence is menacing.

BOB (CONT'D)
Holy shit! How'd you-

Pulling out a large black pill and a gun, the man motions Bob to shut up and swallow it. With much difficulty, he does.

M.I.B.AGENT
Relax Phillips, I'm with the government.

BOB
(sarcastic)
Oh really! I almost hit the toilet with that shit you just scared out of me. Next time maybe you could let me at least squat a little over the-

M.I.B.AGENT
When's the last time you and Ann had sex?

BOB
Did you here that? I could swear I just heard the sound of my rights being shattered.

The agent starts to raise his Glock.

M.I.B.AGENT
You could make this so much easier on yourself, Bob. When was the last time you fucked your wife?

Bob puts his hands up in surrender.

BOB
Friday. We always do it on Fridays.

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M.I.B.AGENT
How...Scheduled. Has Ann acted out
of the ordinary at all this morning?
Anything she normally wouldn't do?

A smile creeps across Bob's face, as he drifts in a memory
of getting woken up by Ann this morning.

M.I.B.AGENT (CONT'D)
Yo, Bob.

BOB
Ah, no. Nothing unusual.

M.I.B.AGENT
Is anyone expected today?

BOB
Yes actually, we're having a wedding
here today! My Mom, my Dad, My
sister, the whole fam-

The agent silences Bob by holding up his index finger.

M.I.B.AGENT
This makes things more difficult...

BOB
What?! Makes what more diffic-

M.I.B.AGENT
I can't tell you that.

BOB
Of course not, how silly of m-

M.I.B.AGENT
But what I can tell you is that you're
in danger Bob, extreme danger.

BOB
And you're here to protect me?

The agent chuckles briefly and becomes serious.

M.I.B.AGENT
I need you Bob. More importantly,
our country needs you.

The man in black puts his arm around Bob and gets patriotic.

M.I.B.AGENT (CONT'D)
We need you to be our eyes and our
ears Bob.

(MORE)

M.I.B.AGENT (CONT'D)
You will be the front line between
good and evil. You might be our
last, best hope-

BOB
Where are the cameras? I'm on TV,
right?

M.I.B.AGENT
(grave)
Listen closely Bob, you must defend
this nation from all it's enemies,
alien and domestic.

BOB
You want me to fight American aliens?

M.I.B.AGENT
You will fight who ever it is Bob,
even if it turns out to be your own...

BOB
My own what? My own wife! Is that
what you were gonna-

M.I.B.AGENT
Hey you said it, not me Bob.

Bob can't believe his ears.

BOB
But, but...

The agent snaps, bringing Bob back to reality.

M.I.B.AGENT
Yo Bob, this is important. I need
you to keep your distance from her
for now-

BOB
She's my wife?

M.I.B.AGENT
-but don't look like your keeping
your distance. Try to find out more
about her involvement with the CIA-

BOB
The CIA! You must have the wrong-

M.I.B.AGENT
-but don't look like you're trying
to find out. And for Christ's sake
Bob, act normal, but don't look like
your trying to act normal, ok.

Bob is about to nod his head yes.

BOB
Ah, No...

The Man-in-Black has disappeared in the steam that now fills
the bathroom.

BOB (CONT'D)
But what about?...Mr.Agent? What
should I do next?

Bob searches for him, poking his head out of the steam and
into the bedroom. Nobody's there.

The doorbell rings.