

SUCCESSION  
(Spec Script)

Episode #301: "Lift Hill"

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FADE IN:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

TWO INTERVIEWERS sit around a conference table, plenty of distance apart from one another, as a third INTERVIEWER finishes setting up the webcam on top of a TV screen. The third Interviewer sits, also a distance from the other two.

The feed clicks on and the three Interviewers see themselves, but not the interviewee: that part only reads "THOMAS ROY".

INTERVIEWER 1  
Uh. Hello? Thomas?

TOM (V.O.)  
(over video call but with  
no video feed)  
Yes! Hello! Hi, how's everyone  
doing?

INTERVIEWER 1  
Um. Good. We still can't see you.

TOM (V.O.)  
Well, that's all right.

The Interviewers frown, looking to one another.

INTERVIEWER 2  
Can we?

TOM (V.O.)  
For - the...?

INTERVIEWER 2  
Interview. The job interview.

TOM (V.O.)  
Oh! Yes! Of course! Yes!

After a moment, Tom's video feed comes up: he's using a face filter that shows him as a puppy dog.

TOM  
(with a puppy dog face)  
Haha! Hello! Excited to be here!

Interviewer 3 smiles.

INTERVIEWER 3  
That's - adorable? That actually  
looks like my dog, Sophie.  
(MORE)

INTERVIEWER 3 (CONT'D)  
Thomas - uh - we love to have fun  
but we've got a few candidates to  
get through today, so we're just --

TOM (PUPPY)  
Loud and clear. I've got great  
ears. Yeah? This is a, um, Aussie  
it looks like. Shepherd ears.  
(onto the interview)  
So, I wanted to first talk about  
the gap in my résumé and do a bit  
of storytelling, if you will --

INTERVIEWER 1  
Uh - Can you turn - the dog off?

Tom pauses, then looks around the keyboard.

TOM (PUPPY)  
Um... Y'know, I think it's stuck.  
It's been like this for a while.

INTERVIEWER 1  
You can't unstick it?

TOM (PUPPY)  
Well! Nope! Y'know, I really wanted  
to do this call from another  
computer, but --

INTERVIEWER 1  
You're interviewing - to be one of  
our managers of social media  
development - and you don't how not  
to be a puppy dog on Zoom.

Tom's between a rock and a hard place.

TOM (PUPPY)  
(epiphany)  
Ah! Ah-hah! Found it.

Tom bites his lip and clicks a button, revealing his face.  
The Interviewers' jaws drop, but they don't say anything.

TOM  
(chuckling)  
Sorry - about all of that. So, you  
said you had a dog, Sophie? Aussies  
are such divas, you know? So smart.

INT. SHIV AND TOM'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Tom stares at the Interviewers as they shift uncomfortably.

INTERVIEWER 3 (V.O.)  
(from video call)  
No, my - dog - is named Sophie.

In another room, SHIV is on her laptop as well, doing the Online Management Training Program. It shows a Venn diagram with "Investment Banking" and "Private Equity" with Shiv filling it in, but getting frustrated.

SHIV  
No! Why wou- I'm not typing in that circle! Why would it --

Shiv clicks one circle, typing "FUK U" as the text appears in the other circle.

SHIV  
Is this a fucking carnival game?!

Shiv clicks that circle, typing "???" as the text appears in the corner of the screen, outside either circle.

SHIV  
Who the fuck designed this program, M.C. Red Shirt?!

Shiv slams the laptop shut.

TOM (O.S.)  
(from the other room)  
Well, yes, Roy isn't exactly my name but I'm putting in some paperwork to make it so. It's like being knighted.

Shiv grabs her coat, heading to the other room.

TOM  
Y'know? With the sword by your neck and all that?

SHIV  
(mouthing)  
I'm heading out.

Tom looks terrified.

TOM  
(mouthing)  
What?!

Shiv shows off her N95 mask.

TOM  
 (to Interviewers)  
 Haha! Just a second! My dog's on  
 the - on the - on my wife.  
 (tapping a button; to Shiv)  
 Are you fucking insane?! You're  
 heading out to the COVID-market?!  
 Grab me some fucking COVID while  
 you're out there!

Shiv also grabs a fashionable cloth mask from a dresser.

SHIV  
 I have to attend a funeral - for a  
 computer programmer.  
 (showing off masks)  
Double-masked.

TOM  
 Oh, the CDC actually said that if  
 you're fucking two-faced you should  
 wear four. Like - try to asphyxiate  
 a bit for me. Okay, honey?

INTERVIEWER 1 (V.O.)  
 Mr. Wambsgans? You're not muted.

TOM  
 Fuck! Well, you weren't gonna hire  
 me and Australian Shepherds look  
 like they have dog vitiligo! Fuck  
 your puzzle dogs!

Tom slams the laptop shut. Shiv opens the door.

TOM  
 Shiv...!  
 (unable to say what he  
 wants to)  
 We have Dr. Colman at 3.

SHIV  
 Ugh. Um. Can she do it tomorrow?

TOM  
 Yes. She's the most in-demand  
 marriage counselor in all of COVID:  
 I'm sure her Fridays are open.

Shiv nods and exits. Tom shoves his face into his hands.

INT. LOGAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

LOGAN's at his dining table, unmasked, surrounded by papers and lawyers: all the lawyers are masked and keeping their distance from one another. Logan reads over a paper, then frowns, and points it out to a lawyer that's too far away.

LOGAN

No. She can't have it. It was a gift from my dead brother.

MARCIA'S LAWYER 1

You have a dead brother?

LOGAN

Dead to me. She can't have it.

MARCIA'S LAWYER 2

Mr. Roy, we have to make clear --

LOGAN

(can't hear)

Huh?

MARCIA'S LAWYER 2

(louder)

We wanted to make clear that --

LOGAN

Didn't your mother tell you it's rude to talk through a dental dam?

LOGAN'S LAWYER 1

Sir, maybe we'd like to do this over a video call so as to make --

LOGAN

Which one are you? Steinbergstein?  
I don't know who I'm even talking to! Take the fucking masks off!  
It's like you're here to rob me!  
(re: Marcia's lawyers)  
I know those fuckers are here to rob me! You don't need masks!

MARCIA'S LAWYER 2

We do if we're meeting in-pers-

LOGAN

If? You wanted to fuck me over the phone? I'm a classy fucking courtesan and I like to look a man in the eye when he takes my herpes!

MARCIA'S LAWYER 1

Mr. Roy, we need to discuss exactly what the plan is for your stake in Waystar, just in order to --

LOGAN

Ma'am, if you don't speak up, I'm going to shove a news mic so far down your throat that 3.5 million Americans will learn what noise an abortion makes. Uh-huh?

The room is silenced. Logan fumes.

LOGAN

Does anybody here own a cruise line that can't run cruises?

(raising his hand)

Hm? How about amusement parks that can't run rides? How about a movie studio that can't play movies?

(beat; lowering hand)

That's odd. It looks like I'm the only one. Allow me to educate: when the world loses its shit over The Cold with Extra Letters, I begin running a factory of COVID kibble - and the fucker was mighty hungry. The Waystar Royco stock was trading at 187 a few months ago - when your client had demanded I sponsor her new paradise life in Bei-fucking-rut. Does anybody know what it was trading at this morning?

(to his lawyers)

It's paying your hourly.

MARCIA'S LAWYER 1

ATN is thriving in this clima-

LOGAN

ATN is a chicken with no head!

(to his lawyers)

What is my blood trading at?!

There's a nervous beat.

LOGAN'S LAWYER 1

53.

LOGAN

53 dollars a share! 53 - dollars - a share!

(MORE)

LOGAN (CONT'D)

That's what it cost in the '80s:  
when print journalism was still  
alive and Zuckerberg was still cum!  
(crumpling papers)  
These papers - are written - in my  
blood. I'm out of it. So stop  
writing them!

Logan throws a paper ball at Marcia's Lawyers. All the  
lawyers go quiet.

INT. WAYSTAR ROYCO OFFICES - LARGE CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

ROMAN, masked, oversees a massive conference room with 20  
masked employees. Tape marks on the floor show six feet of  
distance, with every chair exactly in its tape mark.

ROMAN

Okay, everyone congratulate our new  
general counsel -  
(reading from a notepad)  
Dua Saed!

The room applauds. There's a "whoo!"

ROMAN

Nope! No whoos!  
(correcting to Dua)  
Not because we're not excited to  
have you here, but because we're  
excited to follow COVID protocols.  
We wear our rubbers around here.  
(immediately correcting)  
Fuck. I didn't say that. And I  
didn't say fuck. We run a clean  
ship. Cleanest ship at sea. The  
White Pearl. Nope. Uh.  
(shaking his head)  
Welcome, Dua!

DUA waves to the room gently. She's Black with a hijab. She's  
not excited about why she was hired.

ROMAN

Okay. We're - in a situation. I  
need ideas. Think of how you'd  
legally make money if you were  
poor. Has anybody here been poor?

Long beat. Nobody raises their hands. Eventually, a MAN does.



ROMAN

Yes.

(not knowing name)

Man.

MAN

(removing mask)

If we looked at our own dist-

ROMAN

HEY! NO! Do not touch your fuuuu-

(correcting)

-nny mask! Leave it on! It's funny!

Is it that a - pattern - on it?

It's an N95. The Man shakes his head.

MAN

No?

ROMAN

Well - that's funny. Masks stay on.  
One more whistleblower saying we're  
putting employees in danger and our  
stock will cost just a hand job.

(correcting)

Also! No harassment! We don't do  
that here. Look, guys - and women -  
and Dua - Fuck! You're a woman - I  
know you're a woman! Look!

Roman takes a breath to do a system reboot.

ROMAN

We were doing okay after the  
shareholders meeting. Bear hug's  
selling point was that we were  
mismanaged, but we got rid of  
Kendall, Tom, Greg, Gerri, Frank,  
Karl - we have less fat than a  
bulimic in Ghana, so how can --

(correcting)

Fuck! Not fuck. It doesn't matter  
if you're fat. Or from Ghana.

That's okay. It's cool to be fat  
and from Ghana. You did well for  
yourse- The point is --

(sighing)

I - have replaced the Chairman of  
ATN three times in four months.

We're not doing a calendar spread.

(MORE)

ROMAN (CONT'D)

I'm picking from the bottom of the barrel for CFOs - No offense, David - A little bit of offense - Things would be a lot better if you were. Dua - is our tenth general counsel replacement. I need you all to tell me why people hate to be here so much. So please: speak like I care if you like me.

Nobody speaks. After a moment, a MAN raises his hand.

MAN

The masks.

ROMAN

(tired of this)

You have to wear the masks everywhere - Man.

(redirecting)

Dua, what made you nervous about working here?

DUA

Uh? I'm not nervous. I'm excited!

ROMAN

Whoo!

(correcting)

No whoo- Was there - any info - that could help us?

Dua doesn't know what to say.

DUA

Well - I think the talk around town is that joining Waystar Royco right now is like joining - the Titanic? But if the Titanic was also throwing all the women overboard?

ROMAN

Good. Great. Honesty. We are on - a boat. Unnamed boat. That is in a tricky situation. And I need you all to come up with lifeboats.

The Man furrows his brow.

ROMAN

I'm allowed to steal it if half the room wasn't here for it the first time. We need investors. Cream. A lot of it. Let's figure out how.

The room is silent, then a WOMAN raises her hand.

ROMAN

Yes!

WOMAN

Sandy Furness wants to buy ATN.

ROMAN

I - should've prefaced this by  
saying there are no bad ideas.

INT. KENDALL'S APARTMENT - DAY

Kendall's new apartment is full of boxes: it's same as Greg's from when Kendall bought the spaces. He's alone, searching through the boxes while a laptop sits on the floor. On the screen are a dozen Zoom heads.

KENDALL

Okay, but when we talked at first,  
this felt like a sure thing.

KENDALL'S LAWYER 1 (V.O.)

Well, it is. It's sure - for sure.

KENDALL

Then why am I not in Bora Bora  
wearing a coconut bra?

FRANK (V.O.)

We have documents with Logan's name  
on them. We have more and more  
whistleblowers talking about the  
culture there.

KENDALL'S LAWYER 1 (V.O.)

Unfortunately, we would need --

KENDALL

Is that Frank? Are you on?

FRANK (V.O.)

Hi, Kendall.

KENDALL

Hi, Frank. Where'd you learn about  
these guys? Back of a cereal box?

KENDALL'S LAWYER 2 (V.O.)

Mr. Roy, the problem is that --

KENDALL

Please, just call me "The Man Who Pays You Hourly."

KENDALL'S LAWYER 2 (V.O.)

The - problem - is that we have plenty of evidence of Waystar Royco committing crimes, yes, but to allege wrongful termination, we need evidence that they committed crimes against you.

Kendall finds what he was looking for: speakers. They're out of battery. He plugs them into a wall.

KENDALL'S LAWYER 1 (V.O.)

Yes, so, Mr. - Uh - Man Who Pays - You - Hourl-

KENDALL

What? No. Change the - fucking - pronoun or whatever. Man Who Pays You Hourly.

KENDALL'S LAWYER 1 (V.O.)

Man Who Pays Me Hourly, sorry. It's great to have anecdotes about a toxic environment, but your claim is that your father asked you to take the blame for the cruise scandal. We don't have evidence of that beyond anecdotes.

KENDALL

Did we have to wear fucking wires?

KENDALL'S LAWYER 1 (V.O.)

Mr. Hirsch did. It worked great.

KENDALL

Frank?

FRANK (V.O.)

Yeah?

KENDALL

Why isn't Gerri working this? We'd all be back in the c-suite for Waystar by now, with a rug from my dad's skin.

FRANK (V.O.)

She's off the map.

KENDALL

Well - look on the fucking back!

KENDALL'S LAWYER 2 (V.O.)

Sir - er - uh - the Man Who - uh --

KENDALL

Kendall.

(exhausted)

Christ.

KENDALL'S LAWYER 2 (V.O.)

Kendall Christ, this is still a winning case and argument, but you're not gonna get everything you want from it. I'm sorry.

KENDALL

His signature is on the fucking papers! Not mine! You should be cumming every second you work this case from how fun it is! Why are your pants not filled to your Death of a Salesman suspenders with cum?! My father should be in a jail cell right now and every second that he isn't, all of us are in danger!

The lawyers don't know how to respond to this.

KARL (V.O.)

Look, Ken, maybe we --

KENDALL

Karl? What the fuck? Have you been here the whole time?

Kendall looks at the laptop: sure enough, Karl's a head.

KARL (V.O.)

Hi, Ken. We can - well - it sounds like Logan may get a court date but you know how long these things go - and they're expensive and - well - how much money do we actually have right now? Shouldn't we - I mean - settle? Take what we can get from Logan while we can still get it?

Kendall shakes his head, frustrated. He's getting a call from JESS. The speakers finally power on, playing Wu-Tang.

KENDALL  
Mr. Deck will explain why we can't  
do that.

Kendall steps away from the laptop, answering the phone.

KENDALL  
Hi, Jess.

JESS (V.O.)  
(over phone)  
Hi. So. Rava called, and she needed  
the --

KENDALL  
(realizing)  
Oh fuck! Oh fuck, I forgot!

JESS (V.O.)  
No, no, no! It's okay! She wanted  
to move it to 1.

KENDALL  
Oh. Okay. Yeah.

JESS (V.O.)  
And - wants to do it in person.

Kendall's face drops. He looks around the apartment.

KENDALL  
I can't. Where?

JESS (V.O.)  
Her house.

KENDALL  
Oh. Oh! Yeah. Okay. Uh. Yes. Mhm.

Kendall checks his watch, looking to the laptop.

INT. CONNOR'S HOTEL SUITE - DAY

Shiv enters Connor's suite, wearing her double masks. The place is a bizarre mess, with piles and piles of used takeout boxes everywhere, but neatly stacked.

SHIV  
Con?

CONNOR, with a bushy beard, gets up from a couch.

CONNOR

Shiv! Hey! Nice muzzle!

SHIV

(looking at takeout boxes)  
Thanks. Love what you've done with  
the face.

CONNOR

Willa's been - uh - having a roug-

SHIV

Jesus. You're still together?

CONNOR

Uh. Yeah?

Shiv raises her eyebrows, but nods.

SHIV

Of course! Uh. I just thought I'd  
drop by and see what you've been up  
to. How you've been - eating.  
Nobody's really heard from you.

CONNOR

I've been great. I've got these  
awesome new projects.

SHIV

Renovating the West Wing to face  
the South?

CONNOR

Politics is on hold. It's not gone,  
just - on hold. Um...

(struggling)

Y'know. I was in a pickle, but I  
got a new way to make it work.

SHIV

Sell the ranch?

Connor struggles more. Shiv double-takes.

SHIV

Wait, what?

CONNOR

Look: I couldn't get any of the  
COVID grant money for cancelled  
plays, all right? It's all bullshit  
bureaucracy! You have to fan the  
right asshole for it to - y'know -

SHIV  
 Willa's play closed months before  
 COVID hit.

CONNOR  
 Oh, so you're siding with them?

SHIV  
 (beat; shaking head)  
 No! Nope! Just - Did you actually  
 sell the ranch?

Connor struggles even more.

CONNOR  
 There was a review on Broadway  
 World dot com that said that,  
 "Sands is like watching glass  
 break!" Huh? That's beautiful! The  
 Glass Menagerie is one the biggest  
 plays ever, according to Willa! I'd  
 be able to buy a bigger ranch if I  
 kept the show going!

SHIV  
 Willa said that?

CONNOR  
 She meant to.

SHIV  
 Connor - Take a mortgage out first!  
 Are you - in the green now?

CONNOR  
 I did take one at first, but it --  
 (changing subject)  
 Broadway is just a clique and they  
 don't like newcomers or thinkers --  
 (changing subject)  
 BitCon.

Shiv tilts her head in question, tired.

SHIV  
 Is that like a new misogynistic  
 phrase? Is this the project?

CONNOR  
 It is. It's a cryptocurrency I  
 invented. You see, the way cryp-

WILLA enters from a bedroom. Her hair's short and dyed.



WILLA  
Hey, Shiv!

SHIV  
Willa! Hi!

Willa grabs a bottle of cranberry juice from the fridge.

WILLA  
How's Tom?

SHIV  
("not great")  
Oh! Uh! He's - Well --

Willa returns to her bedroom.

WILLA  
That's so exciting!

Willa closes the door. Connor looks back to Shiv.

CONNOR  
Crypto is like mining for gold in a  
place where there's gold. You --

SHIV  
Okay, Connor, I need to go. I just  
wanted to make sure you were doing  
okay, and you're not, but - I made  
sure. Love you, okay?

Connor nods and helps walk Shiv out.

CONNOR  
Okay! But when I'm the only one in  
this family who has any money, I'm  
feeding myself first - then you!

Shiv stops for a moment.

SHIV  
Okay. This crypto... thing isn't  
illegal, right?

CONNOR  
Hmph. The law.

Shiv stares Connor down. He gulps.

CONNOR  
I don't think so.

SHIV  
And you're not doing anything  
that's gonna embarrass the company?  
Or put us in a worse position?

CONNOR  
No! No, look: on all the forums, we  
like to stay anonymous. I'm  
Constantinople56.

Shiv gawks at Connor like he's an idiot.

SHIV  
(not approving)  
Constantinople56?

CONNOR  
Yes.

SHIV  
(not approving)  
Forums?

CONNOR  
Yes.

SHIV  
(beat; approving)  
Anonymous.

CONNOR  
I'm like a dead cloud.

Shiv thinks, then shrugs and exits.

INT. WAYSTAR ROYCO OFFICES - ROMAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Roman rubs his temples as MICHAEL, his assistant, enters.

ROMAN  
Michael! I have a question: is it  
super progressive of me to have a  
male assistant or just as  
dominating but in a gay way?

MICHAEL  
Uh - I don't know.

ROMAN  
Yeah. Are you gonna snitch on me  
for saying the word gay?

MICHAEL

I - You're allowed to say the word  
gay, just not in -

ROMAN

So, you're gonna snitch on me?

MICHAEL

No! No! That'd be - uh - gay.

ROMAN

Jesus, man! It's not 2005 anymore.  
Don't say it like that.

Michael struggles, then shrugs and nods.

MICHAEL

Uh - Look: they're here.

Roman frowns, then realizes what he's saying.

ROMAN

(serious)

Where? Did anyone see them?

MICHAEL

No... I don't know.

Roman gets up.

INT. WAYSTAR OFFICES - BACK OFFICE - DAY

Roman slips into an office with no windows. Inside are STEWY  
and SANDY. Stewy's unmasked as he pokes around the room.

STEWY

Ringo!

ROMAN

Kendall's Ringo.

STEWY

Kendall's the Paul that was killed  
and replaced. Where's the booze?

ROMAN

COVID drank it. You need to wear --

Stewy arches an eyebrow. Roman stops and sits across from  
Sandy. After a moment, Stewy sits as well.

ROMAN

This is a - fun - idea. My father would actually castrate me with a rope if he knew about this.

Sandy chuckles, then removes his mask.

SANDY

I've been offering to buy ATN from him since before the takeover shat itself to death.

ROMAN

He would rather kill ATN - and himself - and his children - in that order of importance.

SANDY

So I've heard.

ROMAN

So what's the deal then? I'm the new Kendall so you're gonna try to lube me up and slide me in my dad's ass?

STEWY

I lost a fuckton of money investing in this company. I barely got out with all my teeth. A lot of investors feel the same way.

Roman frowns, looking between the two.

ROMAN

Holy shit - Are you two gonna kill me right now?

STEWY

Uh - worse. You need money, yeah?

Roman's eyes light up.

ROMAN

Some. Would be cool. Right now.

STEWY

Everyone who shorted your stock is able to replace their cocks with gold balloons. In about two weeks, a big bad short deadline is up and that money is live for a lot of vultures.

ROMAN

Why do I feel like the vultures are not gonna give me the money as a thank you?

SANDY

As soon as that deadline hits, it's off to the Waystar races: buy enough equity to own your company and scrap most of it for parts.

STEWY

You've got sharks in these waters: vulture-sharks. The problem is...

Stewy waits for Roman to finish the sentence.

ROMAN

Evolution doesn't have dementia?

STEWY

Vulture-sharks don't like --

ROMAN

Cruises. I know: cruises are done. Probably forever. You don't wanna buy a baby that comes with a big old tumor attached.

STEWY

I do not.

ROMAN

You sold all your stock, right? I didn't see you at the last four board meetings? You weren't just oversleeping in your vertical coffin?

STEWY

I was not.

ROMAN

So, I can assume that at this moment you two yourselves are shorting our stock. Yeah?

SANDY

Legally, as a member of a rival c-suite, I cannot do that.

STEWY

I can.

Stewy and Sandy smile as Roman does as well.

ROMAN

You don't have the money to buy ATN  
until the short deadline comes.

SANDY

Letter of intent.

ROMAN

And why would we agree to that?

STEWY

Because even if somebody takes the  
wheel from your fucked up family,  
the car was already going off the  
cliff. I'm not talking Chapter 11;  
I'm talking Chapter 7: pure  
liquidation.

ROMAN

(he's right)

Yeah - I know - I read the book.  
Chapter 7 was my least fucking  
favorite.

SANDY

Nobody's coming to save you. We're  
waiting for you all to die so we  
can buy your bodies for nothing.

STEWY

And the best part: pick around  
cruises.

Roman looks back and forth between the two.

ROMAN

You didn't just come here to laugh  
at me: you wanted to buy before the  
auction - not compete.

STEWY

And give you the profits; Chapter 7  
belongs to your debtors, to banks;  
Stewy and Sandy's cash today  
belongs to you.

Roman ponders this.

ROMAN

Let me guess - Sandy, you want ATN for - 14 billion - and Stewy, you want parks and entertainment for 30 billion and a rim job.

Stewy and Sandy look to one another, smiling.

STEWY

That was actually close. Sandy was the one who wanted the rim job, actually. And uh - not 14 and 30 - no. Uh - 3 and 12.

Roman double-takes.

ROMAN

Are you fucking with me right now? 3 billion for ATN? That terrorist depot is worth 20 right now, at least.

SANDY

And in two weeks, people may even pay that much for it, but you won't see a cent.

STEWY

Yeah. If I were somebody who's about to get enema'd to death by the banks, I'd be super thrilled about 15 billion dollars. You can buy a brand new asshole for like half that.

Roman doesn't know what to say.

SANDY

Your father will say no. But he doesn't have much longer to live and wants to spread that misery to his children.

Sandy stands and puts on his mask.

SANDY

My advice? Do what all children must do to their fathers: bury the fucker.

The two go to the door, Sandy knocking on it while Stewy puts on his mask.

STEWY

Fuck. I can literally taste the vag  
on my breath with this thing. Like  
a smoke-scented magic marker.

INT. WAYSTAR OFFICES - BACK OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Roman closes the door, alone in the office. He waits,  
listening, then searches the place: the lamps, the chairs,  
the cushions, all of it. It's secure.

He gets out his phone and dials.

EXT. PALM BEACH - DAY

GERRI sits on a luxurious balcony, sweating bullets. Her  
phone rings. She looks at it, answering.

GERRI

Yeah?

INT. WAYSTAR OFFICES - BACK OFFICE / EXT. PALM BEACH

ROMAN

Sandy offered 3 bill on the dot,  
but Stewy actually offered 12, not  
10, so - I mean - that's even  
better than you predicted, right?

Gerri nods, thinking.

GERRI

Logan's stubbornness is getting to  
Stewy then. He's worried he's gonna  
lose playing the market.

ROMAN

About his short?

GERRI

No, his shorts are guaranteed at  
this point.

ROMAN

Dad cares most about ATN. They're  
buying separately: we sell to  
Stewy, tell Sandy to eat a shit-  
filled dick, save ATN for Dad.

Gerri thinks about this, then realizes something.



GERRI

Oh, fuck. No, they're not.

ROMAN

What do you mean?

GERRI

If they were buying separately, they wouldn't have met you all Chip and Dale. Sandy sweetened Stewy's offer. Once the short deadline's closer and you've got more pressure to sell to Stewy, they're gonna double penetrate, and you're gonna have to sell Sandy ATN.

Roman thinks about this, throwing his arms up.

ROMAN

Well - then - what the fuck?! What the fuck am I supposed to do?

Gerri bites her lip.

GERRI

Look: people are saying good things about you. Right now, in the public eye, you're the only Roy that didn't throw anyone off a boat or isn't married to anyone that - y'know - did boat throwi- Tom.

ROMAN

I am - gonna - throw myself - off of a boat, Gerri!

GERRI

It's not a bad idea.

ROMAN

You say the sweetest things.

GERRI

I mean it. Roman: you want my counsel? Get out while Waystar still exists. Your reputation isn't terrible because people don't know that it should be - they don't know you. Get a job elsewhere while you're still attractive.

Roman doesn't know what to do with this information.

ROMAN

I mean - I can't do that. Do you think I'm not gonna be attractive soon? Like - actually? Like ugly?

GERRI

I won't fuck you right now, but PGN might - if nothing else than just to spite Logan. Or - make the sale, retire somewhere that isn't Florida: it smells like crab shit and if it weren't for the snowbird millionaires, the locals wouldn't know what comes after a hundred.

Roman's unsure about all of this.

INT. RAVA'S HOUSE - ENTRANCE - AFTERNOON

Kendall arrives at Rava's house, wearing his mask.

SOPHIE

Dad!

An unmasked SOPHIE runs up to Kendall, but stops before she gets too close, muscle memory keeping her six feet away. Kendall's hurt by this, but nods, waving to her.

KENDALL

Hey, bud! How's it going?

SOPHIE

I mean - it's okay. It's cool.

KENDALL

Cool! Cool! Hey, Iverson around?

SOPHIE

No, he's over at a friend's house.

Kendall's thrown off by this.

KENDALL

A friend's house?

SOPHIE

Gary's - Do you know Gary?

KENDALL

I - don't know Gary - I didn't know they still came in "Gary"s. It's just - a friend's house?

RAVA arrives, unmasked.

RAVA  
Ken! Hi!  
(realizing)  
Oh!

Rava covers her face, hurrying away for a moment.

SOPHIE  
I'm doing debate team!

Kendall's pleasantly surprised.

KENDALL  
Oh, you'd kill at that. Is everyone  
dead? Is everyone dead because you  
killed them?

SOPHIE  
I mean, basically.

Rava returns wearing a mask.

RAVA  
Hey, Ken! Sophie, get your mask!

KENDALL  
Well - Come on - I mean - she's  
fine. It's just me.

Rava furrows her brow, not fighting.

KENDALL  
Yeah. It's fine, sweetie. Look!

Kendall takes off his mask.

KENDALL  
Yeah! It's Dad! Same handsome face!

The room's tense for a moment.

RAVA  
Okay! Sophie, Dad and I are gonna  
be in the office for a bit. Are you  
done with the laptop in there?

Sophie's frowning, looking at Kendall, then back to Rava.

SOPHIE  
Can I move it to the living room?

Rava begrudgingly nods.

INT. RAVA'S HOUSE - OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Kendall closes the door behind them as Rava sits. Kendall thinks about what just happened.

RAVA  
How's the - uh - lawsuit?

KENDALL  
Well - uh - I can't disclose a lot  
of the --

RAVA  
Of course. No - of course!

KENDALL  
Right.

The two look at one another, tense. Kendall sits.

KENDALL  
Sophie's doing debate. That's  
awesome.

RAVA  
Oh, she's been coming in here every  
day now - I tell her to do the  
dishes and she'll say - uh - "post  
opposite of the -- "

KENDALL  
(nodding; smiling)  
"Post hoc ergo propter hoc." It  
means a false cause fallacy.

RAVA  
(remembering unhappily)  
That's right: you did debate too!

KENDALL  
Absolutely. Yeah. She's gonna be a  
superstar at it. Y'know, uh, she  
told me that Iverson is at Gary's  
house.

Rava bites her lip and frowns.

RAVA  
Yeah -  
(confused)  
Do you know Gary?

KENDALL

No, I don't know children. It's just - the weather outside is virus. Kind of a risky move, right?

RAVA

Well, I mean, all the psychologists are talking about kids getting depressed by not playing with --

KENDALL

No, of course! Absolutely, just - Feels like - I don't know. I don't know! Honestly, I don't!

Kendall chuckles. The two are in silence again.

RAVA

So, this is about --

KENDALL

Right. Yeah. Get into it.

RAVA

I'm talking with my lawyer about drawing up papers and all that and the problem that I'm running into - that we're running into - is that -  
(can't say it)  
Uh.

KENDALL

What?

Rava thinks about how to proceed.

RAVA

We want to - postpone - drawing up papers.

Kendall frowns, then nods, pleasantly surprised.

KENDALL

Yeah, that's awesome. I mean - We can do whatever. Uh. Obviously, things are a little tight temporarily for me, so postponing is great.

RAVA

(pulling teeth)  
Yeahhh! Yes. It's just, they - I need to ask you...

Rava can't find a way to say it politely.

RAVA  
When are things - not - gonna be...  
(wincing)  
... tight - anymore?

Kendall doesn't follow.

KENDALL  
I mean - When I win the case.

RAVA  
So you're gonna win the case?

KENDALL  
It feels like a sure th- Well - I  
mean, I can't actually talk too  
much about it --

RAVA  
Right! No! Right! Absolutely!

Kendall's trying to put this all together.

KENDALL  
So - It sounds like - You don't  
want a divorce until I have some  
money for you to ta-

RAVA  
It's not like that! That's very  
much how I didn't want it to sound!

KENDALL  
Because it sounds like my  
inheritance has been destroyed, so  
you can't ask for a cut, and my  
remaining stock in my dad's company  
is worth rubles, so you can't ask  
for a cut of that either, so you  
don't have a good reason to divorce  
me until I win the --

RAVA  
It isn't like that. I swear to you  
that I wouldn't do that to you.

KENDALL  
Okay. Pray tell then. Why shouldn't  
I push for the papers right now?

Rava struggles.

RAVA

I'm in debt. A little bit.

Kendall's shocked.

KENDALL

Why did you do th- How much?

RAVA

It's not money like the type of money you're used to. It's much smaller than what you're used to, but it's still big for me.

KENDALL

Why didn't you tell me?

RAVA

Because I don't want your money, Kendall. I don't.

(shaking her head)

It's not a deep hole, and I can put it off - I just wanna make sure that if I do put it off, I'm not digging a deeper hole for us. That - we'll have money later.

Kendall's hurt by all this.

KENDALL

Why are you in debt?

Rava shakes her head, frustrated.

RAVA

I didn't - No. I don't want to tell you that. I didn't want to.

KENDALL

Well, it's my money that's gonna --

RAVA

And I don't want it to be. And if you force me to tell you in order to make sure that I get it, then I will tell you, but I'm only doing this because I don't have other options right now. I wanted to stay far away from your money and from your family's company, and I don't mean that in a hurtful way. I don't - want it for me - and I don't think you want it for us.

Kendall doesn't know what to say.

KENDALL

I - Uh - I mean, part of the reason I'm doing all of this is to make sure that our kids will have that choice to join my father's company - Hopefully not his company then.

RAVA

Ken, I saw how you acted before you did the whole Benedict Arnold thing - which was great! But! You were a whipping boy for your dad. You were an abused dog too old for anyone to take home. It was insufferable. Yet you're still trying to be a part of it! What choice are our kids gonna have if all of Logan's kids are brainwashed into killing people for his company?

Kendall freaks out at this wording.

KENDALL

Who said anything about killing people?!

Rava frowns, then involuntarily tilts her head in question.

RAVA

What?

KENDALL

You just - You said - Nobody's killing people. You - You know?

Rava's now becoming worried and doing a bad job at hiding it.

RAVA

Kendall?

Kendall struggles to hide his emotions.

KENDALL

It's - I mean. We haven't - You know? It's just a dumb exaggeration and I don't think it helps the discourse.

Rava can't respond. Kendall struggles.



KENDALL

Look. It - We don't need to talk about it, okay? We'll - We'll put off the papers until I have a bit more assets, and I really do think I will somewhat soon. You're gonna be okay.

Rava still doesn't know how to handle Kendall's response. Kendall nods nervously, then stands, going to the door.

RAVA

Ken?

Kendall stops. He turns back.

RAVA

Everything you did for your dad...? That's all done, right? You're not gonna work for him ever again? Right? This is you now?

Kendall pauses, the emotions bubbling up.

KENDALL

I'll end up in jail before I end up like him. I'll end up in hell.

INT. RAVA'S HOUSE - ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

Kendall pulls his mask out, then sees Sophie on a laptop in the living room, and he peeks over.

KENDALL

Y'know, you're not supposed to use laptops in the living room. Doing work is meant for the office, the living room is for living.

Sophie frowns, but then realizes and grins.

SOPHIE

That is a No True Scotsman fallacy.

KENDALL

(smiling)  
Why's that?

SOPHIE

Because - like - the laptop works in both rooms. And I get my homework done in either room.

(MORE)

SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
It's therefore illogical to claim  
there's such thing as a laptop  
room.

Kendall smiles and nods.

KENDALL  
Go easy on your mom. But stay a  
brat with me. Promise?

Sophie shrugs, then nods.

SOPHIE  
I'll try.

Kendall blows her a kiss and exits.

EXT. RAVA'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Kendall arrives on the street, putting his mask on. He  
thinks, then gets out his phone, making a call.

KENDALL  
Jess?

JESS (V.O.)  
(over phone)  
Yeah! Hi! How'd it go?

KENDALL  
Uh - Y'know - Divorcey. I need to  
get to the Adirondacks. What's the  
likelihood of getting a ride today?

JESS (V.O.)  
Okay, uh - Definitely no  
helicopters to keep your budget but  
I can book you - a - car - for...  
(beat)  
Oh. Yikes. Um. Tomorrow morning?  
Like - jeez - 5 AM? I'm sorry.

Kendall grimaces.

KENDALL  
No, that's okay.

JESS  
Are you sure? It's, like, a five  
hour drive.

KENDALL  
Yeah. Please. And thank you, Jess.

Kendall sighs, then hangs up.

INT. SHIV AND TOM'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Shiv and Tom sit on the couch, Tom's arm over Shiv, Shiv holding Tom's hand: the two pretending to be happy. The Zoom screen shows them and a "Dr. Jhani Colman."

JHANI

And how many interviews have you done, if you don't mind?

TOM

Well...

(smiling with Shiv)

A few. A few now. The lucky one's gonna come along.

JHANI

How does it make you feel to not be making money for your family?

SHIV

(frowning through smile)

Family's a -

Shiv stops herself. Jhani gestures for Shiv to continue.

SHIV

Family's a - We're just two.

JHANI

Do you not see the two of you as a family?

Tom is also interested in the answer to this question, giving a big, fake smile. Shiv shows off Tom's wedding ring.

SHIV

Yes, I 100% see Tom as part of my family. We all do.

JHANI

But do you see just you and Tom as your own little family?

SHIV

(dancing around it)

Well - A family has kids. Y'know?

When you draw out a family tree --

(letting go of Tom's hand  
to gesture horizontally)

-- you don't draw a log.

TOM  
 (fake lovingly)  
 Mm. A log.

There's a pause. Jhani nods.

JHANI  
 Tom, let's return to my earlier question, if you don't mind: how does it make you feel to not be earning money for your... log?

TOM  
 Well! It feels a bit humiliating, if I'm being vulnerable right now. Every man hopes to be able to bring bacon back to his log.

Shiv's becoming annoyed by this. She taps her phone away from the sight of the webcam: no notifications. Tom sees this, but tries to ignore it.

TOM  
 I'm - Uh - Sorry. I'm uncomfortable not being - rich - Not being the one making myself rich.

JHANI  
 Shiv, how does it make you feel that Tom isn't making the wealth that he used to?

Shiv's brought back into this world.

SHIV  
 Fine! I'm glad to support him.

TOM  
 ("yikes")  
 Well, I'm not your twenty year old sex offender son - Nobody's "supporting" me.

SHIV  
 I'm paying for everything.

TOM  
 And I'm - in between jobs, or did you forget that your --

Tom shuts his mouth but his head and hands keep moving.

JHANI

Tom, please feel comfortable  
speaking during these sessions.

Shiv taps her phone again: no notifications. Tom screams internally.

TOM

Okay! She's on her phone!

Shiv gawks at Tom.

SHIV

Are you - telling on me to the  
marriage counselor?

TOM

I thought that's what marriage  
counseling was!

SHIV

I was not on my phone! I was  
checking my phone to see if I  
should be on it!

JHANI

Shiv, if you - received a call -  
would you answer it right now?

SHIV

I'm poised to take over an absolute  
mammoth of a corporation - and  
mammoths tend to extinct themselves  
- yes, I would answer it.

TOM

I wouldn't.

SHIV

Who would you be getting calls  
from, a fucking radio contest?!

Tom nods to Jhani.

TOM

Oh, wow. Nice. Very cool. By the  
way, does the better spouse get a  
prize at the end?

SHIV

Excuse me?! You should be fucking  
grateful that I'm doing counseling  
with you!

(MORE)

SHIV (CONT'D)

Do you get how much I'm being pressured to leave you, given you are literally the face of throwing women overboard?!

TOM

(exploding)

I didn't throw women overboard!

(to Jhani)

I have never thrown a woman over a board!

JHANI

This is not a place of condemnation  
- I'm not here to judge.

TOM

What?! You fucking should judge me for killing women! I have never killed a -

(re: Shiv)

The fucking Roys made me the face of that!

SHIV

Don't say that like you're not literally trying to change your --

TOM

(fuming)

Because "Wambsgans" is now a dirty word! That name meant a lot in the Midwest. It had weight. Because of your father, it has poo poo! My mom had to drop it from "Cripps & Wambsgans" - their law practice is now literally just called "Cripps"! Like the gang!

Tom gets a phone call. He does nothing, showing off. There's hostility in the air as the phone vibrates.

TOM

Because I would rather be here.

SHIV

What if it's a job?!

TOM

I'd rather be saving my marriage.

SHIV

I'd rather you be employed, Tom!

Tom doesn't move. The phone vibrates. Then stops. Shiv can't believe this.

JHANI

Shiv... Do you think your family was struggling prior to Tom becoming unemployed by your father?

SHIV

My family? Struggling?

JHANI

The two of you, I mean. That family.

SHIV

First, we're not a family! We're an open marriage! Second, did my dad have a choice?! Tom screwed up the hearing - he was the guy you couldn't seat by an emergency exit because he'd be tempted to throw a woman out the plane! And third, I'm gonna go talk to my dad right now, because my future company is in the shitter, and my dad is going through a divorce, and the two of us need to stick together.

Tom doesn't know how to react to this. Shiv stands, grabbing her coat and masks. Shiv opens the door. Tom leaps up.

TOM

Shiv, if you walk out that door, I'm gone forever!

Shiv exits without a pause. Tom stares, shocked.

TOM

(calling out)

Okay, well - I'll be here!

Tom doesn't know what to do. He quickly checks his phone. He grimaces at the notification.

TOM

(to Jhani)

Okay! Uh! Great work today, I'll write your Yelp review soon! Four stars! Be five if you did anything for our marriage!

Tom closes the laptop, tapping his phone.

INT. ROMAN'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

TABITHA's using a vibrator under a blanket as Tom's call comes in. She sees it, groans, and answers.

TABITHA  
You're late.

INT. SHIV AND TOM'S APARTMENT / INT. ROMAN'S APARTMENT

TOM  
I was busy being hanged in a public square. And guillotined. It was tricky, but they figured out how to do both at once.

TABITHA  
Are you ready?

TOM  
No, I'm not ready! I'm sad and I hate this!

TABITHA  
Come on. It's like we're teenagers with our first camera phones, sending each other kiddy porn.

TOM  
Okay, when I was a teenager, we didn't have phones - We fucked each other like adults.

TABITHA  
Offer stands.

TOM  
(looking out window)  
No! You couldn't pay me to go out there. Unless you paid me.  
(beat; sighing)  
Fuck, do I need a job.

TABITHA  
And fuck, do I need a fuck.

Tom shakes his head, struggling to say no.

TOM  
Okay, but would you actually pay me to go out there? Like actually?

Tabitha frowns, but likes the sound of this.



TABITHA

How much?

TOM

I don't know! Do you not?

TABITHA

I've never been a sex worker - or - employer. But.

Tabitha sorts through Roman's drawers.

TABITHA

I do have...

(counting)

50 bucks and a turkey to stuff.

TOM

50? I was hoping for - like - I don't know. Seven figures - with diamond handcuffs?

Tabitha finds more money.

TABITHA

200 - for an hour of cock. 200 an hour is a six figure salary.

Tom struggles.

TOM

Okay, but when were you last tested?

(trying to not offend)

Not for STDs, I mean! But that too!

INT. WAYSTAR ROYCO OFFICES - ROMAN'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Roman sits at his desk, leg bobbing nervously. KAROLINA enters. Roman masks up.

ROMAN

Karolina! Are you doing that adorable thing where you have twenty, filthy rich, Serbian investors following you everywhere?

KAROLINA

Um. No - We have a situation.

ROMAN

Cool. I'll be under this desk with a gun in my mouth. Michael!

(MORE)

ROMAN (CONT'D)

I need a g-

(realizing; biting lip)

Never mind! Just that you're doing great!

(to Karolina)

What? What did I do? Did I fuck up the COVID shit? Or did I fuck up the fuck shit?

KAROLINA

No - Actually, people seem to be pretty comfortable with the environment here, as far as I can tell.

Roman's pleasantly surprised, nodding, "Okay..."

KAROLINA

Except for...

Roman's face goes back to normal.

KAROLINA

His name is Jordan Pavlovsky, and today he was disciplined with unpaid leave for refusing to wear a mask at his desk.

ROMAN

And - he made - a pipe bomb?

KAROLINA

He wants to go on ATN.

ROMAN

Okay. That's easy: no.

KAROLINA

Cyd's demanding it.

Roman slams his head into his desk.

ROMAN

Oh, fuck - that was a joke but it hurt a bit. Have you talked to her?

KAROLINA

She doesn't like the masks either.

ROMAN

She hates that parks have benches - Why are we still paying her money we don't have?

KAROLINA

She's - kind of - the one making us  
the money that we do have.

Roman sighs. She's right. He thinks about it, shrugging.

ROMAN

Fuck it. Stupid is our only selling  
point anymore. Can't interrupt it.

Karolina's unsure about this.

KAROLINA

I mean - Sure - But as long as Mr.  
Pavlovsky doesn't say anything too  
- It's just a generally risky move  
to film a live grenade up close.

ROMAN

Well, best case scenario: we get a  
mini 9/11 as our send-off. People  
love 9/11, right? They made all  
those movies about it? Yeah. Tell  
Cyd that I support her decision -  
but she has to wear a mask still.

Karolina thinks about this idea, but nods, finding it not to  
be the worst.

KAROLINA

Okay. For sure. And - You're doing  
a - really good job - Roman.

Roman frowns and smiles at the same time.

EXT. CANADIAN WILDERNESS CABIN - AFTERNOON

GREG is chopping wood in the wilderness. He's awful at it:  
missing the wood, terrified of the axe hitting his foot,  
jumping away while he chops. He's got a small, patchy beard.

INT. CANADIAN WILDERNESS CABIN - AFTERNOON

Greg enters the cabin with only a splinter of wood. He sets  
it by the fireplace.

EWAN is sitting at a small desk, on an ancient laptop,  
wearing his reading glasses as the laptop fan screams.

GREG

Hey, Grandpa, so - um - is, uh -

EWAN  
I'm reading.

Greg nods. He sits at the kitchen table, looking around.

GREG  
Whatcha reading about?

EWAN  
Your cousin.

Greg immediately gets nervous.

GREG  
Oh. Uh, okay. Like, which one?

Ewan removes his glasses and faces Greg.

EWAN  
Not the ones coming to kill you.

Greg nods, uncomfortable.

EWAN  
No good deed goes unpunished. Be  
proud of what you did.

Greg grins a bit.

GREG  
Cool. Yeah. I am. And like, so are  
you, right?

Ewan goes back to his laptop.

EWAN  
I told you to leave and you waited.

GREG  
Well, I waited - for a good time to  
leave. Like - making sure I'd done  
all the things I'd needed to - get  
did. But I mean, I obviously still  
chose you. And not them. So like...

Ewan nods, smiling.

EWAN  
Your inheritance will be there.

Greg nods, relieved.

EWAN

But...

(looking to laptop)  
It's not much.

GREG

(eyebrows raised)  
Uh - Okay. Yeah. I mean, it's -  
y'know - not about the money.  
(beat)  
But like - how m- how much "not -  
much"?

Ewan squints at his laptop.

EWAN

If the stock ends up at 30 by the  
end of the month, which it could,  
you're looking at around 40 million  
- but - if the company goes  
bankrupt before then, which it  
will, you're looking at nothing.

Greg didn't expect this.

GREG

Nothing?! Like, zero - dollars?

Ewan doesn't respond, waiting to see what Greg does.

GREG

I threw away everything for zero  
dollars?

EWAN

You did the right thing for zero  
dollars.

GREG

Yeah, but - like - the right thing  
should at least come with a few  
million, right?

Greg can't believe this.

GREG

Okay, so, what if you sell all your  
shares now, so that we still get  
that 40 million, because - y'know -  
40 million is - is - is  
mathematically more than zero  
million. Zero million is zero.

EWAN

It's your inheritance, but they're still my shares. I own them.

GREG

Right, but if you own - like - rotting vegetables, you'd sell before they became soup! Bad soup!

EWAN

It's going to be fine.

GREG

That's - like - great to hear! But it's not! Like, it isn't going to be fine! And you should sell!

EWAN

Your cousin has a plan.

Greg doesn't understand. Ewan looks at a clock: it's 16:52.

EWAN

It's a bad one, but it'll work for us. About an hour or so.

Greg doesn't get it.

INT. LOGAN'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Shiv, masked, opens the elevator cage. The place is empty, with a TV playing ATN somewhere.

MAN (O.S.)

(from TV)

These people don't care about the truth; they only care about money. They're leeches against liberty.

Shiv sees Logan eating a steak from a takeout box with his bare hands.

ATN ANCHOR

Right. America is about freedom. It's about everyone being able to make choices.

Logan sees Shiv.

LOGAN

(surprised; a bit angry)  
Oh, fuck!

Logan mutes the TV, then wipes his face and hands.

SHIV  
Good to you see, too.

LOGAN  
(smiling)  
Pinky!

Logan rises, then gets a better look at her and frowns.

LOGAN  
Oh, take that fucking mask off! And  
give me a hug!

SHIV  
(nervous)  
I don't know about that. Or that.

LOGAN  
Give your father a hug. Nobody's  
touched me in a month.

SHIV  
I'm super uncomfortable with the  
way you said that - and you're -  
covered in meat juice.

Logan waddles to Shiv, hugging her against her will. She  
lightly taps back and Logan releases, going to sit. After a  
moment, Shiv removes her masks tentatively.

SHIV  
Good - finger steak?

LOGAN  
If society's falling apart, I'll  
drink my fill.

Logan looks at the TV and Shiv does the same: the chyron  
reads, "ATN SUPPORTS RIGHT TO BREATHE". The Man who hated  
masks from Roman's morning meeting is with the ATN ANCHOR.

MAN  
Did they wear masks when they  
stormed Normandy? Or when they  
walked the bridge in Selma? No.  
Because they weren't afraid.

In the corner: "WAYSTAR STOCK EXPECTED TO DIP BELOW 50 IN  
MORNING". Logan turns the TV off. Shiv sits with him.

The two seem to bow their heads in a moment of silence. Shiv  
just gets right into it:

SHIV

I, uh - I don't know how to deal  
with Tom. I just...  
(sighing)  
I wish you didn't do it.

Logan frowns.

LOGAN

That I didn't? Kendall fired him. I  
did exactly what you wanted, and it  
cost us almost everything. What the  
fuck did I do, Siobhan?

SHIV

(shaking head)  
Forget it. You're right. I know.  
It's just...  
(avoiding another sigh)  
Well, you know.

Logan looks to the stack of papers in the other room. He's  
exhausted by that fact that they're all still there.

LOGAN

I do.

Logan looks down to his steak, then angrily takes a bite.

LOGAN

(mouth full)  
You have to leave him.

Shiv's surprised by this.

SHIV

Did you - just...?

LOGAN

Talk with my mouth full? Yes.  
Excuse me.  
(wiping mouth; looking Shiv  
dead in the eye)  
You're going to leave Tom.

Shiv's mortified by this.

LOGAN

We're trying to move past  
everything he represented to the  
public. And if you're gonna run the  
company someday, and I think you  
are, then you need to --



SHIV

I'm sorry - Am I? I don't know how to trust you! Nobody does! And you want me to leave my husband for a company that I have no idea if I'm even a part of?

LOGAN

This family is what you're a part of, Siobhan.

SHIV

So is Tom!

LOGAN

And I'm saying you need to fucking fix that! What, am I speaking in fucking tongues?!

Shiv grits her teeth, trying not to fight back too much.

SHIV

You have always been the one saying family over everything - over money, over ascension, over fucki- there isn't even gonna be a company soon and you want me to leave my husband for it?

LOGAN

Oh, good, so you were listening!

SHIV

No! I'm not doing that for you!

LOGAN

Suit yourself!

Logan goes for another bite of steak as Shiv doesn't know what to do. She shakes her head.

SHIV

I should've taken the job with PGN.

Logan stops chewing.

SHIV

I was so stupid to think you were gonna give it to me. All of your kids are fucking morons for letting you be our dad.

Logan glares at Shiv with a vengeance. Shiv immediately hides the terror of what she just said.

SHIV  
I didn't mean that.

Logan fumes, spitting his chewed up steak back into the box. He breathes fire for a moment before speaking slowly.

LOGAN  
You're going to leave Tom. You're going to keep at the Management Training Program. You're going to be a lot more grateful. All of you.

Shiv stares fearfully, trying not to cry.

LOGAN  
My son. My wife. My company. I'm Giles Corey and you're all a bunch of fucking stones.

Shiv nods, wiping a tear. Logan looks back to the black TV screen, seeing his reflection and shaking his head.

SHIV  
What's the plan for it, Dad? What are we gonna do?

Logan doesn't know the answer.

LOGAN  
We can't sell. Not ATN. It's our most valuable asset because I built it out of my own shit and bones.

SHIV  
Okay: parks? Movies?

LOGAN  
Parks -  
(struggling)  
Parks - maybe. Movies - maybe. But only if we can attach cruises.

SHIV  
Our cruises give people COVID and molest the women on the way out. Who's gonna buy th-

LOGAN  
Anybody who wants our parks or movies and knows I'm a prick! If we package it together, we may - and I fucking mean may - sell all three for 40 billion - and no less.

(MORE)

LOGAN (CONT'D)  
Keeping ATN - "social distanced" -  
from this fucking nightmare.

SHIV  
Nobody's gonna pay that much if  
we're gonna go under in a few --

LOGAN  
No less! No less than 40! I didn't  
create the whole fucking world for  
it to be sold at a loss!  
(fuming)  
This isn't how we end. If nobody  
buys cruises, then we chain Connor  
up to a rollercoaster so nobody can  
bulldoz-

Logan gets a phone call. He slams his fist on the table.

LOGAN  
What the fuck is the "Do Not  
Disturb" setting if I can still be  
fucking disturbed?!

Logan looks at the caller. He frowns, answering.

LOGAN  
What do you want? Is there a  
scheduling issue for everyone to  
fuck my corpse?

INT. CANADIAN WILDERNESS CABIN / INT. LOGAN'S APARTMENT  
Ewan's got an old headset on, plugged into his cellphone.

EWAN  
You thought Oliver McIntyre was  
your best friend.

Logan doesn't get it.

EWAN  
Ollie used to make you pull your  
penis out and run into the girls'  
bathroom. You thought that was a  
best friend.

Logan still doesn't say anything, brow crinkled.

EWAN  
When Ollie moved, you were a little  
monster.  
(MORE)

EWAN (CONT'D)

Terrorizing the other kids, forcing everyone to eat goose shit, drink street water, flash the girls themselves: if your friend Ollie never emasculated you, would you be who you are?

Logan's not taking this seriously.

EWAN

Yes. You would. Because Ollie wasn't the one who made you.

Ewan looks at the clock, smiling. It's 18:17 there.

EWAN

I was.

Ewan taps a button on the headset, hanging up his phone.

INT. LOGAN'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Logan frowns, looking at his phone. He tries to put what Ewan just said together.

SHIV

Who was it?

LOGAN

The Zodiac.

Logan grabs the TV remote, turning it on. The ATN chyron is now "ARE LIBERALS TRYING TO CANCEL FACES?"

MAN

I want our children to live in a society where noses aren't evil. That's what the Nazis were saying.

Logan changes the channel to PGN. Their chyron is "ONLINE ARMY PLANS CHARGE INTO \$WRC".

Logan and Shiv can't understand what's happening.

PGN ANCHOR

We're still putting it all together, but an online forum has rallied tens of thousands of small investors into Waystar Royco all of a sudden.

PGN EXPERT

Right. So. Given Waystar's massive fall because of the coronavirus, it's looking like bankruptcy is penciled in - Probably the most shorted stock on the market.

INT. ROMAN'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Tom gets off of Tabitha, looking to his phone, which is blowing up with notifications.

TOM

(shocked at phone)  
What?!

TABITHA

(pissed at Tom)  
What?!

Tom opens Twitter and the live feed airs from PGN's account.

PGN EXPERT

If you're a hedge fund manager, you're shorting Waystar Royco, and you might be in trouble.

TOM

Holy fuck. Holy fuck. What?!

INT. LOGAN'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Logan turns off Do Not Disturb and gets a mass swarm of missed texts and missed calls. Shiv watches the TV in shock.

PGN EXPERT

I mean, Waystar's gonna wake up to a big and needed cash flow.

LOGAN

What the fuck - do we do with the other two wishes?

PGN ANCHOR

And - correct me I'm wrong - but, it sounds like these investors are not doing this because they love the Roy family or love the parks, but because they want these - hedge funds - to suffer? Right?

PGN EXPERT

This is - yeah - borderline class warfare and the Roy family's been commandeered by blue-collar investors to kill some hedge funds.

Shiv covers her mouth, hiding a laugh.

INT. ROMAN'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Tabitha snatches the phone from Tom.

TOM

What the fuck?!

TABITHA

Hey. Buddy.  
(pointing to vagina)  
My eyes are down here.

TOM

Gimme the phone!

TABITHA

Gimme the dick!

TOM

This is huge!

TABITHA

It really isn't!

TOM

No! What?! We've been at this for more than my hour! I'm supposed to get overtime pay!

TABITHA

Should've joined a union, bitch!

Tom paces the room, unable to comprehend this.

TOM

Does this mean something real?

Tabitha's unsure if he's referring to the sex or the news.

TOM

Tens of thousands of people?

The news. Tabitha covers her face with a pillow.

TOM

That's impossible. That doesn't happen. That's like the - fans storming the football field to help the defense!

TABITHA

(coming out of pillow)

Okay. While my river runs dry: this seems really fucking interesting! Sure! I don't know! Sounds like it could - change things - maybe! But. It'll still be happening regardless of us not fucking right now. So, we might as well...

Tabitha gestures for Tom to finish the sentence. Tom instead puts his clothes back on as Tabitha groans.

TOM

Yeah? Y'know? Before Roman gets back?

TABITHA

Why? Because you'd get fired again? Or because you'd have to kill him? You easily could. He's got the muscles of - like - that doll kids use to point out where the men touched them.

TOM

I don't kill people - and I'm married.

TABITHA

You said it's an open marriage.

TOM

Shiv has an open marriage - I have morals.

Tabitha holds out the \$200. Tom stares at it, then takes it.

TABITHA

Hope your open wife makes a million Brazilian dollars tomorrow morning. I'm sure she won't leave you then.

Tom sneers. Then thinks about what she's said.

INT. LOGAN'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Logan mutes the TV. The pair of them are dumbfounded.

LOGAN

Get Karolina on the phone. We need a statement.

SHIV

I don't think we can do that.

LOGAN

What? Why the fuck not?

SHIV

Because then we affected it and there are laws against that. If we say nothing, we could take this - whatever the fuck is happening - as a shooting star. We didn't make it happen! We don't even know what's happening!

Logan just stares at Shiv, frowning more.

SHIV

I think - I think - We just do nothing. I think we have to do nothing. Publicly, I mean! In the background, we have to plan a whole fucking Olympic opening ceremony! I mean - has this ever happened before? What's our precedent?

Logan just stares. Shiv doesn't know what else to say.

SHIV

Dad?

Logan doesn't respond. Just staring.

SHIV

Dad?!

Shiv hurries over to Logan, who's unable to say anything.

SHIV

Dad! Fuck! What do I - Do I call a doctor?! Dad?!

Logan starts coming to, shaking his head.



LOGAN

What? What's going on? What the fuck is happening out there?

Shiv doesn't know what to do.

LOGAN

Call Karolina.

SHIV

We - We - We can't! I mean - We can, but we can't make a statement. Are you okay?

Logan's confused at this, shaking his head.

LOGAN

No. We need to...

Logan doesn't know how to complete the sentence.

SHIV

Dad - Do I need to call a doctor?

LOGAN

What? No. No. Fuck off. You need to call Karolina.

Shiv takes a step back, thinking, then grabs her phone. She dials.

KAROLINA (V.O.)

(over phone)

Hi, Shiv.

SHIV

Were you watching the What The Fuck?

KAROLINA (V.O.)

Yes. Before anything happen: none of us can make statements.

SHIV

No! Agreed! I need you to tell that to...

Shiv looks to Logan, who's frowning at nothing.

SHIV

Agreed. Let's figure out how to get everyone on the same page.

(MORE)

SHIV (CONT'D)

No talking about this to press, no talking about it really outside the family - We've got whistleblowers galore in the office. Cloak and dagger - But with no daggers.

KAROLINA (V.O.)

Okay. I'll put something together, get an email out to board members and executives only. That should be big enough but small enough.

SHIV

Yes. Yep. Okay. Thanks.

Shiv hangs up. Logan looking to her.

LOGAN

Good?

Shiv nods.

SHIV

Good. Good?

Logan waves her concern away.

LOGAN

I'm fine. I'm fine.

Logan looks to the stack of papers in the other room, drumming his fingers against his lips. He then looks to the black TV screen, seeing his reflection in it.

INT. WAYSTAR ROYCO OFFICES - LARGE CONFERENCE ROOM - MORNING

It's 9:20 AM. The conference room's TV has "CPGN" on. The room is packed with people, all wearing masks but not able to distance. Everyone's staring at the TV. Roman enters.

ROMAN

(under breath)

Is it fucking Bring Your COVID to Work Day?

(getting louder)

Hey! Six feet! We're not running a Tyson farm!

People immediately try to distance but can't in this room.

ROMAN

Okay! Everyone on this half, go to the West conference room!

(MORE)

ROMAN (CONT'D)

If you pick up your skirts, you'll make it before we all turn back into pumpkins at 9:30! I cannot be screaming like this with COVID procedures, guys!

People scramble to get out the doors.

ROMAN

One at a time! You're killing me - and old people!

(to himself)

Fuck, man. I don't know how the witch got the flying monkeys to stop throwing their shit.

Once the room is clearing, there are about 30 people left. Still too many. Suddenly, Shiv enters, double-masked.

ROMAN

Fuck. Don't you have Dad's office? This room can only do 27 Dresses. I really really mean it.

SHIV

We need to talk before Dad gets here.

ROMAN

(freaking out)

Dad's fucking getting here?! Is he wearing a mask?

SHIV

Not a chance. Look --

ROMAN

Fuck, man. Then he needs to go in his office; we can't have --

SHIV

Roman. Last night, he had --

ROMAN

You were with Dad last night? I was busting my - load - at the office all night and you were with Dad? Can we draw up some rules? Because that's bullshit.

SHIV

He had a -

(realizing who's around)

(MORE)

SHIV (CONT'D)

I - Look, I can't talk here. Can we go to your office?

Roman gestures to the TV.

ROMAN

It's a few minutes to opening bell. I gotta rally the troops. Look: people like me around here. I'm actually looking like a leader to them! I'm not even being a little fuck with you right now!

Logan enters, not wearing a mask.

ROMAN

Dad! Hi! Hey! Uh - If you could --

LOGAN

(looking around room)  
It's like being in a room full of Hannibal Lectors.

ROMAN

Yeah, I'm sure you'd know all about that - But I need you to -

Logan grins at Roman, pulling out a mask and waving it in surrender.

LOGAN

You've done a good job, Romulus. We couldn't handle a fuck-up with these snipers on us. I'm proud of you.

Logan puts a mask on. Roman's pleasantly surprised. Connor enters, maskless, holding bottles of vodka.

CONNOR

Hey-o! Party's arrived!

ROMAN

Son of a fuc- Connor!

Connor walks up to the three of them, smiling.

CONNOR

("and that's final")  
I'm not wearing a mask.

ROMAN

We're not supposed to have non-essential employees in the building! You're not an employee! And you're as essential as a fucking reversible condom.

LOGAN

Connor.

CONNOR

Dad!

Logan taps his mask. Connor's smile fades.

CONNOR

Uh. Okay. Sure. I don't have one -  
uh - with me --

Shiv shakes her head and takes one of hers off, giving it to Connor as Roman winces.

ROMAN

That broke so many protocols. Okay:  
(taking the bottles from  
Connor)

We cannot drink these, as we'd have to remove our masks - or pour them onto the masks which would be fucking vodka-boarding.

Roman drops the bottles in the trash. Connor winces.

CONNOR

Rome! Those were from -

ROMAN

The same potatoes that killed James Joyce! I don't give a fuck! They live in the trash now!

WOMAN

Opening bell in ten seconds!

ROMAN

Don't fucking yell!  
(cooling)  
But thank you!

CONNOR

This is it!

Everyone looks to the TV. Roman, Shiv, and a few others around the room get out phones, refreshing their Stocks apps.

CPGN ANCHOR  
 (from TV)  
 And we - are -

The opening bell clangs. The board lights up with a lot of red, with a couple green squares at the top.

CONNOR  
 (squinting)  
 Oh. Why is the text so small?

ROMAN  
 I'm - I'm - I'm not seeing a change  
 - I'm still at --  
 (looking to others)  
 51.90?

SHIV  
 Same.

CPGN ANCHOR  
 The story's definitely Waystar  
 Royco and everyone seeing how --

WOMAN  
 (looking at her phone)  
 72!

ROMAN  
 Bullshit! What?

SHIV  
 (looking at her own phone)  
 72!

Roman looks down at his phone, Logan snatching it and looking at it up close while Roman peeks from behind him.

ROMAN  
 72!

SHIV  
 60. No, it's down to 60.

CONNOR  
 Well, okay - That was supposed to  
 happen! It'll climb up again.

58.

ROMAN

58.

SHIV

CONNOR  
 Later. Throughout the day.

WOMAN

65.50!

LOGAN

Stop yelling the numbers until they stabilize! We don't know yet!

ROMAN

(struggling to peek)

Dad! Stop moving the - 66 again.

SHIV

75.

All of them stop and looks at Shiv, who's shocked herself.

CPGN ANCHOR

Okay: just looking at Waystar Royco  
now: they're - wow - 75. I don't...

All of them look to the TV. The 75.23 becomes a 76.53. Then a 78.23. Then an 80.75.

CONNOR

It's happening!

ROMAN

They did not teach this at the  
Management Training Program.

CONNOR

It's a short squeeze!

All of them look at Connor, frowning. He shouldn't know what that means.

CONNOR

We're sticking it to the fucking  
hedge funds! To Wall Street! They  
all shorted Dad's company so we're  
fucking gutting them for profit!

SHIV

Hold on. This is - from your online  
forum things? You learned about th-  
You knew this was gonna happen?

CONNOR

Knew? I'm the one who rallied  
everyone to throw in for Waystar!  
This was my fucking project!

Jaws drop. Logan quickly looks around the room: all 30 people heard Connor say that. Logan breathes heavily.

LOGAN

Roman! Close the fucking doors!  
 (taking mask off; screaming  
 to room)  
 Everyone! Put your fucking phones  
 on the table! Now!

Everyone's in shock. Roman's frozen.

LOGAN

I said fucking now!  
 (to Roman)  
 Roman!

Roman's frozen. An employee quickly hurries to the table, putting their phone on it. The rest follow suit. Roman's a deer in headlights so Shiv sprints to the doors, closing them and shoving the garbage cans in front of them.

All the employees back up from the phone-covered table as Logan paces. Connor doesn't get what's happening.

LOGAN

If there's a single fucking phone  
 in a pocket, I will fuck all of you  
 with so much law that your children  
 will shit blood - Am I clear?!

Two people who had extra phones hidden quickly toss them on the table. Connor tries to laugh this off.

CONNOR

What's - What's going...?

ROMAN

(shell-shocked)  
 You just - admitted to straight up  
 - market manipulation, dude.

Connor doesn't understand what Roman's saying. Logan returns to the three of them.

LOGAN

(to Connor)  
 Not a fucking word out of you. Not  
 an "I didn't know" - Not an "Oopsy  
 poopsy" - Dead fucking silence.  
 (to Roman)  
 Run out. Get Karolina. We need  
 NDAs. Sharp ones. Ones that slice  
 your fucking wrist open if you  
 write the wrong day of the month.  
 (to Shiv)  
 (MORE)



LOGAN (CONT'D)

Nobody in or out of this room. It's  
fucking quarantined. Understood?

All three of his children nod in terror as Logan pulls down  
the blinds. Roman hurries out the door.

EXT. ADIRONDACKS REHAB FACILITY - FRONT ENTRANCE - DAY

Kendall steps out of the car, already in his mask. He takes a  
breath of the cool air.

EXT. ADIRONDACKS REHAB FACILITY - RUNNING TRAIL - LATER

NAOMI runs through the trail, huffing and puffing, stopping  
when she sees Kendall sitting on a bench.

EXT. ADIRONDACKS REHAB FACILITY - BY THE LAKE - LATER

Naomi and Kendall sit by a still lake, the mountains  
emphasizing the expensive serenity. They're on separate  
benches, both with no masks.

They take in the air together. Naomi starts the conversation:

NAOMI

It was this feeling that - My  
parents bought my coffin.

Kendall looks to her.

NAOMI

Like my apartment I wasn't allowed  
to leave was becoming this - place  
I was gonna OD in: a really big  
coffin. And my parents had bought  
it for me. And if I kept filling my  
brain with salt and vinegar then  
not only would they have bought  
this coffin for me but - holy shit  
- they'd buy the real one. The one  
that would be fucking tailored to  
fit me. Then they'd pay for and  
design my - "personal rock" - that  
said my name and when they made me  
and when they buried me. That I  
would've died and every step of the  
way have been just - theirs -  
according to my rock.

(shaking head)

It's shitty how you can own a  
fucking person.

(MORE)

NAOMI (CONT'D)

I think I was so obsessed with not letting anybody own me that I wouldn't even let myself do it.

Naomi looks to Kendall, who just nods.

NAOMI

Have you been having fun?

Kendall shakes his head.

NAOMI

No kidding.

KENDALL

I dunno - Uh - I went through rehab again and - there've just been a lot of different things happening in my life. I feel different.

NAOMI

You look different. A little worse.

Kendall chuckles. Naomi smiles back.

NAOMI

I'm kidding! You look very put together.

KENDALL

This is - like - the most in-control I have ever been. I dunno. I don't wanna ruin it with shit.

NAOMI

That sounds nice. I do not feel like I'm in control: I feel like I locked myself in a really pretty, really big box - and would just love to become the only piece of litter on this trail.

KENDALL

I feel that. I - Actually, I don't. When I went to rehab, it felt pretty good. I mean - I liked it.

NAOMI

Well! You went when there was a world to go back to. When I graduate, I can't leave my apartment again. Might as well not leave.

(MORE)

NAOMI (CONT'D)  
Might as well not have a reason to  
leave. Might as well not get  
better.

Kendall nods understandingly.

NAOMI  
How's suing your dad for all the  
hair on his taint?

KENDALL  
I can't talk about it.

NAOMI  
Because you're a - legal coward or  
emotional coward?

Kendall smiles. Naomi nods, looking out at the water. She  
frowns, thinking, then looks to Kendall.

NAOMI  
Do you wanna go swimming?

Kendall's face drops.

QUICK CUT: KENDALL IN THE SUBMERGED CAR.

BACK TO SCENE:

Kendall gasps a little.

KENDALL  
No. No, I'm fine.

Naomi frowns.

NAOMI  
Come on. It'll be fun.

KENDALL  
I - Uh - I just - I can't do that.

Naomi thinks about this.

NAOMI  
Didn't you tell me once - that your  
dad can't swim?

Kendall hears this, almost hyperventilating. He looks out at  
the water: it's still. Quiet. Easy.

Kendall takes a deep breath, then removes his watch.

EXT. ADIRONDACKS REHAB FACILITY - BY THE LAKE - LATER

Their clothes are in piles. Naomi is treading water as Kendall stands next to the lake in his underwear. He looks into the water with some horror.

NAOMI

Come on! I'll teach you!

Kendall looks to her in there, shuddering.

NAOMI

Hold on: weren't you literally swimming in the pool when I was still allowed to play on your dad's yacht?

QUICK CUT: KENDALL BREAKING THE SURFACE AND GASPING.

BACK TO SCENE:

Kendall struggles to breathe, unable to look at Naomi.

KENDALL

Uh. Um. Yeah. Yes. It's - It's just  
--

NAOMI

Open water is the same, man! It's all in your head!

Kendall struggles to think about this.

KENDALL

I don't know if I can - I don't...

Naomi comes back to shore, crawling out and shivering.

NAOMI

I'm fucking freezing and I'm not going back in until you do, pussy.

Kendall doesn't know what to say. Naomi shivers, then hugs him from behind. She holds there for a second, trying to get his warmth.

NAOMI

Left foot.

Naomi pushes Kendall's left foot forward with her own. He struggles to let it drag along painfully.

NAOMI

Right foot.

She does the same to his right, pushing and pushing until it jerks forward.

NAOMI

Left foot.

She pushes with her left and his slowly moves with hers. Kendall's trying not to look at the water.

NAOMI

Right foot.

Their right feet move forward together, hitting the water.

QUICK CUT: KENDALL REACHING THE SHORE.

BACK TO SCENE:

Kendall whimpers. Naomi stops. She frowns, now worried she's actually hurting him.

NAOMI

Oh - It's okay. We don't have -

KENDALL

(voice cracking)

Left.

Naomi pauses, then nods. The two push their left feet forward, going ankles deep into the water.

Then their right feet: shins.

Left: knees. Kendall's almost crying.

Right: thighs.

Left: Kendall's balls hit. He shudders. Naomi chuckles.

NAOMI

Cold?

Kendall chuckles a bit too, tears falling.

KENDALL

Yeah.

They wait there for a second, then Naomi releases Kendall and steps back, like letting go of her son's bike seat: Kendall's all on his own.

Kendall swallows, looking down at the water. He breathes.

He falls forward.

EXT. LAKE - UNDERWATER - CONTINUOUS

Kendall waits there. Waiting for something bad to happen. Stillness. He hears a splash, then quickly comes up for air.

EXT. LAKE - SURFACE - CONTINUOUS

Terrified, Kendall sees that Naomi has jumped into the water. He gasps in relief. Naomi surfaces with her eyes closed.

NAOMI  
(playfully)  
Kendall!

Kendall doesn't get it. Naomi keeps her eyes closed.

NAOMI  
Kendall!

Kendall takes a breath, thinking he gets it.

KENDALL  
Roy?

Naomi turns in the direction of his voice, eyes still closed.

NAOMI  
Kendall.

Kendall smiles and let himself swim deeper in to avoid her.

KENDALL  
Roy.

Naomi swims after him.

NAOMI  
Kendall!

KENDALL  
Roy!

Naomi tries to reach out for him he dodges, laughing.

NAOMI  
Kendall!

KENDALL  
Roy!

He swims far away -- much deeper in.

NAOMI  
Kendall!

KENDALL  
Roy!

She frowns at how far his voice is.

NAOMI  
Kendall!

Kendall stops swimming, looking at Naomi. He thinks about this for a moment.

NAOMI  
Kendall!

He face gets serious, looking down at himself swimming.

NAOMI  
(a little worried)  
Uh? Kendall?

KENDALL  
(an epiphany)  
Roy...

Naomi swims towards him.

NAOMI  
Kendall!

KENDALL  
(more serious)  
Roy.

Naomi is super close.

NAOMI  
Kendall!

KENDALL  
(beast mode)  
Roy.

INT. WAYSTAR ROYCO OFFICES - LARGE CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

All the employees are signing papers, with new X's taped onto the table for where they can sit. As soon as one finishes, they get up, hurry to an X tape mark on the side of the room, and another employee takes their place at the table.

Shiv, Logan, Roman, Connor, and Karolina stand on the other side of the room, huddled together. Logan's the only one not wearing a mask. CPGN is still on in the background.

LOGAN

He's not a member of the company.

KAROLINA

But - he owns stock.

ROMAN

Are we going to fucking jail or not? Should we get Dua on this?

LOGAN

Who the fuck is Dua?

ROMAN

The new Gerri.  
(realizing; containing)  
Uh. I should make a call.

LOGAN

(a threat)  
Oh, yeah? To Pierce?

ROMAN

What?! Fucking - No!

LOGAN

Your bathroom break was when you grabbed Karolina. Nobody leaves.

SHIV

Dad, we can't do that to them.

Logan growls, looking at the employees. He goes over to their side of the room.

LOGAN

Now, from how I remember, we were all wearing masks when somebody said something fucking stupid. We all heard it - but we have no idea who said it.

(MORE)



LOGAN (CONT'D)

Now: if word leaks that it was said, anybody in this room could be liable for firing, for prison, for getting your cunt fucked by bison.

Logan nods in question and all the employees nod back.

LOGAN

Furthermore, the company did not approve of this action. Because we didn't know about it. As a matter of fact --

(snatching an NDA from the table)

We still don't.

Logan slams the NDA back down, returning to the huddle.

SHIV

I'm inspired.

CONNOR

Dad, I --

LOGAN

(pleading in anger)

No words! Don't say anymore fucking words! Strict fucking Dopey shit!

ROMAN

(looking at TV)

Guys.

LOGAN

(angrily)

What?!

Roman just keeps looking. They all do as well: the screen shows that the Waystar stock is now at 100.97.

The room is in shock.

LOGAN

(like a prayer)

Three figures - It's three figures.

The CPGN Anchor returns to the screen, with Stewy now on a split-screen interview.

CPGN ANCHOR

I'm joined by investor and former board member of Waystar Royco, Stewart Hosseini. Mr. Hosseini, what are the chances this holds?

STEWY

(from TV)

Unfortunately, not high. The house tends to win a bit.

Logan moans in dissatisfaction.

LOGAN

This fucker.

STEWY

You're looking at a temporary surge fueled by COVID anxiety and at-home investors using free trading apps. It's an artificial inflation on a virtually dead stock - a - supernova before Waystar dies within the month.

CPGN ANCHOR

You're not convinced this is something huge?

STEWY

I wish it were, Andy! Power to the little guy!

SHIV

What a fucking pervert.

ROMAN

Fuck that guy and his old roommate.

STEWY

Even if the stock magically hung at a hundred today - which it won't: it'll plummet soon - COVID trashed three of its four breadwinners, Congress is investigating them for killing and assaulting women, and their former COO is suing them to a pulp for wrongful termination. This isn't a comeback story: it's Weekend at Bernie's.

Logan huffs in fury, going to the garbage can and pulling out one of the bottles of vodka.

CPGN ANCHOR

Well, all right - Thank you for joining us at thi-

Logan throws the bottle at the TV, smashing it. Employees yelp as vodka and glass shoots everywhere. Connor gasps in agony, but tries to hold it in.

After a moment, Logan turns back to the huddle.

LOGAN

Karolina, a fresh batch of NDAs,  
please.

Karolina nods, hurrying out of the room. Logan looks to the terrified employees, putting a finger to his lips.

LOGAN

My family and I have to step out  
for a moment. The second one of you  
to leave this room - is fired. The  
first - is taken out back and shot.

His employees believe him.

INT. LOGAN'S OFFICE - LATER

Logan closes the door behind them: Shiv, Roman, and Connor in the room. Logan grabs the remote and turns on CPGN. Everyone looks to Logan with concern.

LOGAN

Well, I'm not gonna smash my  
office's TV. I like this one.

They all look to the screen: it's at 104.32.

SHIV

We need to do an ATM.

They all turn to her with differing types of disgust.

SHIV

Stewy's right: we still don't have  
any new infrastructure to pull us  
through COVID, any defense against  
Congress, and even a hope against  
Kendall and the Blowfish. This  
isn't a second chance for the  
company: it's a second chance for  
big stockholders to actually get  
out with some money. We need to  
beat them to it and sell.

LOGAN

No.

ROMAN

Absolutely not. No way.

SHIV

What?! What are you guys talking about?!

LOGAN

The company will remain ours. Do I believe there's a Creator above us? No. Do I like when He gives me presents. Lustfully.

SHIV

The stock might be zero by market's close! All of our big stockholders are gonna take this chance!

ROMAN

Or - I don't know - It might not be zero. It might be even bigger than it is right now!

CONNOR

It will be --

Connor stops talking. But all of them heard it.

LOGAN

(staring at Connor)

Romulus - You think the stock will go up?

Connor realizes they're all looking at him.

ROMAN

(trying to play along;  
looking at Logan)

Uh. I don't know. I think - so?

Connor nods quickly, which Roman sees in his peripherals.

ROMAN

I think it's gonna peak at the end of trading - then plummet tomorrow.

Beat. Connor shakes his head.

ROMAN

(surprised)

I think it's gonna peak tomorrow.

Connor shakes his head again.

ROMAN  
(frowning)  
I think it's gonna go up for a few  
days.

Connor nods confidently. Shiv knows this is insane.

ROMAN  
When it hits 130.

Connor looks up at the ceiling.

ROMAN  
150?

Connor shifts his feet, still looking up.

ROMAN  
200.

Connor stays looking up.

ROMAN  
300?!

Connor looks level, smiling.

ROMAN  
Okay - No. Dad, I'm a fucking idiot  
who doesn't know what I'm talking  
about. It's not gonna hit 300.

Logan thinks about this, looking to Connor, who shrugs.

LOGAN  
Roman, please help show Connor the  
way out, and thank him for his  
silence on this.

Connor gives a performative bow to Logan, then opens the door, Roman leading the way out. Before Roman closes the door, he looks between Shiv and Logan, a bit jealous.

The door closes. Shiv and Logan are alone together.

SHIV  
No. This is an exit strategy. This  
is how we end up not penniless.

LOGAN  
I started out penniless. Maybe it'd  
be good for all of you to have to  
restart the same way. Maybe you'd  
understand it better.

Shiv struggles to find what to say.

SHIV

Okay. If we're gonna go down with the ship - or up with the - fucking flying - imagination ship: we still need to fight back against Kendall and Congress.

LOGAN

I'm aware.

SHIV

You have something on Kendall that you haven't used yet.

Logan goes silent, waiting to see where Shiv goes.

SHIV

He leapt sides before and after my wedding. Then he told me it wasn't gonna be him. He told me that. I don't care how dumb you think I am, I'm not. There's something you have that you still haven't used and I don't get why, but - With the - Whatever is - If you...

(struggling)

If something happens to you, to your - y'know - your brain: I need to know what you have on Kendall. Or he's gonna burn your barn down with all of your offspring in it and we have nothing to stop the flames but ourselves.

Logan smiles through a glare. He smacks his lips.

LOGAN

The best currency - is currency.  
The second best - is knowledge.

Logan smiles, crossing his legs and looking to the TV.

LOGAN

(sing-song)

Fuck off.

Shiv doesn't know what to do, so she shakes her head and plops down on the couch next to him, also looking to the TV.

The stock ticks up to 107.49.