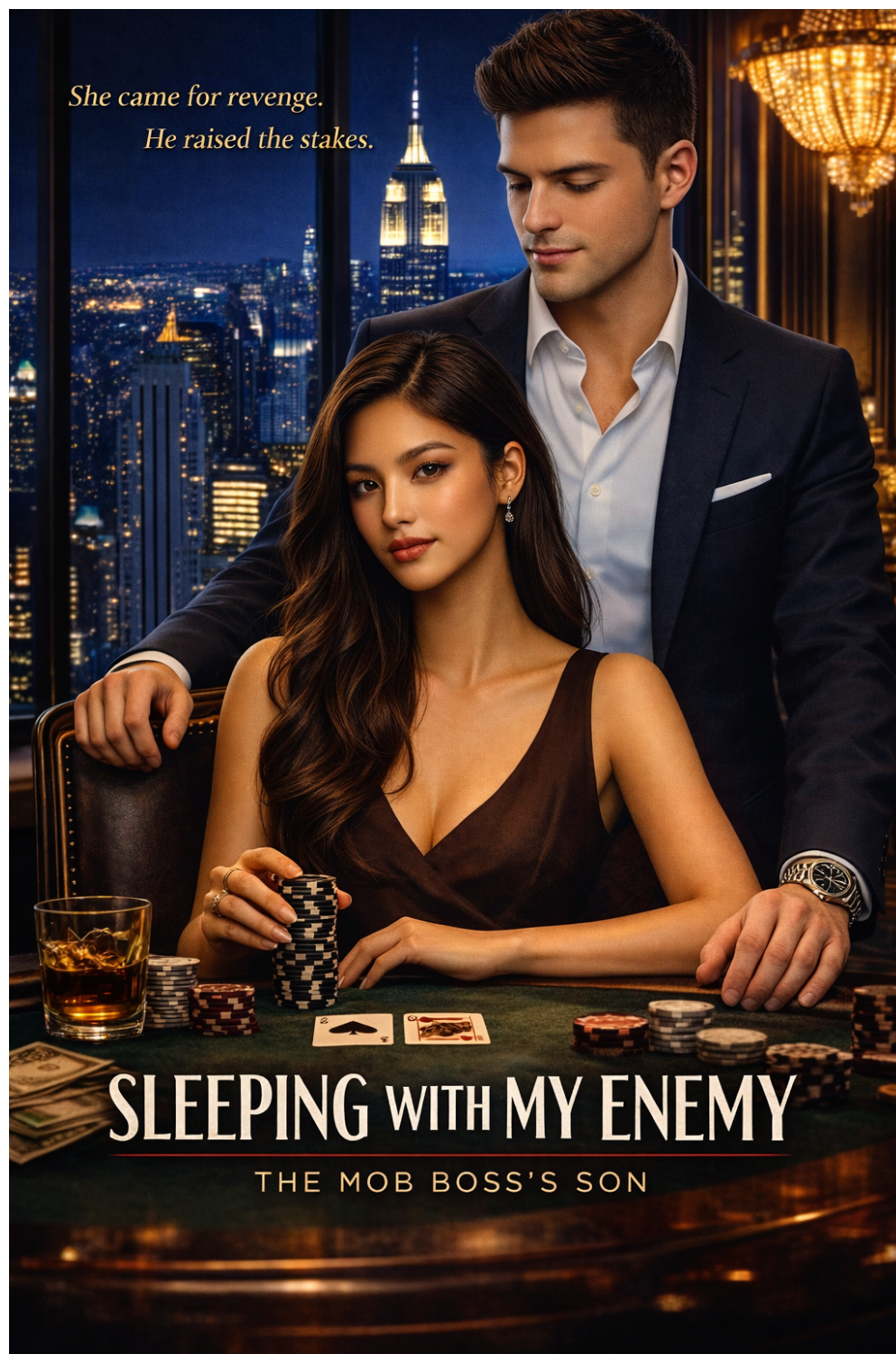


SLEEPING WITH MY ENEMY:
THE MOB BOSS'S SON

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LOGLINE: After her father is sent to prison, a gifted young card player enters the underground poker world to take down the man responsible – only to fall for the mob boss's son.



*She came for revenge.
He raised the stakes.*

SLEEPING WITH MY ENEMY

THE MOB BOSS'S SON

EPISODE 1- INT. UNDERTOW - CASINO FLOOR - NIGHT

Loud. Gold light. Money moving.

A hand peels up two cards.

ACE OF HEARTS. KING OF HEARTS.

They belong to CALLIE McCAHEY (21) - black dress, hair down, easy to underestimate.

On the felt: ACE OF CLUBS. KING OF SPADES. KING OF DIAMONDS. EIGHT OF HEARTS. TWO OF CLUBS.

Callie has a winning hand.

Across the table: VINCENT MORETTI (50s). Construction money, bad debts, worse instincts. He peels up two eights.

Eights full of kings. A strong hand. Callie's is stronger.

CALLIE (V.O.)
My father taught me the most
expensive thing you can do at a
table is win too early.

Callie looks at her winning hand and lets her face fall.
Bites her lip. Miscounts her chips. Sighs.

Vincent watches the performance and likes what he sees.

CALLIE (V.O.)
A whale has deep pockets, bad
instincts and an ego that keeps him
at the table.

Vincent shoves in a big bet.

VINCENT
You don't have it.
(beat) I can always tell when a
woman is bluffing.

Callie gives Vincent the exact smile he expects and folds the winning hand face down.

Vincent turns over his eights and drags the pot, grinning.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
Poker is knowing when you're out of
your depth.

The table laughs with Vincent. Callie's eyes move around the room.

At the bar: MIKE DELUCA (40s), rumpled everything, watching over an untouched drink.

At the door: DEREK VOSS (40s), thick neck, earpiece, watching the floor.

She looks up at the black dome CAMERA above the table.

CALLIE (V.O.)
 Frank Castellano keeps a record of
 every debt, every favor, every man
 he's buried.
 (beat)
 One of them put my father away nine
 years
 ago.

Behind her, ROBERT CASTELLANO (22), handsome and too calm for this room, turns over the cards she folded before the dealer can sweep them.

CALLIE (V.O.)
 I'm here for the one that gets him
 out.

Robert studies her winning hand. Then he looks up at her.

EPISODE 2 - INT. UNDERTOW - CASINO FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Robert steps into her path at the exit, her folded cards in his hand.

ROBERT
 You left these.

CALLIE
 I lost those.

ROBERT
 You folded the best hand at the
 table. Nobody loses that by
 accident.

Callie's embarrassed smile disappears. Her eyes sharpen.

CALLIE
 Maybe I'm just bad at this.

ROBERT
 No. You're actually very good.

Nearby, Vincent clocks Robert and passes them.

VINCENT

Robert. Where's your old man tonight?

ROBERT

Watching. Like always.

The Rolex catches the light as Robert sets a matte-black chip on the felt in front of Callie.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Private room. Tomorrow night. The house stakes you.

CALLIE

Do you offer house money to every woman who loses?

ROBERT

Only the ones who do it beautifully.

He holds her eyes one beat too long. Then he walks away.

A hand closes over the chip before she can take it. MIKE.

MIKE

You know who that is.

CALLIE

Robert Castellano. Frank's son.

Mike lowers his voice.

MIKE

James wanted you alive more than he wanted revenge.

CALLIE

You're right.

Callie smooths Mike's rumpled lapel. Her other hand slips into his jacket pocket. The chip disappears between her fingers. Mike never feels it.

CALLIE (CONT'D)

I should go.

MIKE

For once, we agree.

Mike walks off, believing he still has the chip.

Callie opens her hand. The matte-black chip rests in her palm.

CALLIE (V.O.)
Everything Frank owns runs through
that room.
(beat)
That's where I start.

She pockets the chip.

CALLIE (V.O.)
Robert thinks he hired a shill.
He's how I get in.

EPISODE 3 - INT. FRANK'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Frank slides Callie's guest record toward Robert.

FRANK
James McCahey's daughter.

ROBERT
I know.

FRANK
James left something behind that
could free him. Find it.

ROBERT
And if I do?

FRANK
It belongs to me.

Robert watches Callie's fold replay on the monitor.

INT. UNDERTOW - PENTHOUSE - NEXT NIGHT

Private room. Six players. One camera.

Callie enters with the black chip.

Vincent is already drinking and winning. Robert watches from the bar.

ROBERT
Seat four.

Callie sits.

CALLIE (V.O.)
A good shill keeps the whale
winning. I need Vincent broke
enough to borrow.

Vincent's fingers drum after he shoves in a large bet.

Callie and Robert clock the tell together. Their eyes meet.

Callie calls.

The board turns a third king. Callie reveals the fourth.

The pot slides to her.

VINCENT
You hustled me.

CALLIE
Poker is knowing when your opponent
is in too deep.

Vincent shoves a marker toward the BANKER.

VINCENT
Twenty more.

BANKER
You already owe the house.

Vincent looks to Robert.

VINCENT
Your father and my father—

Robert face darkens, almost imperceptibly. Except to Callie.

ROBERT
Give him until noon.

BANKER
Frank said no more.

ROBERT
I said noon.

The chandelier camera pivots toward Robert.

CALLIE (V.O.)
I came to see who moves Frank's
money.

Callie looks at Robert.

CALLIE (V.O.)
Now I know.

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE - SAME NIGHT

Frank watches Callie watching Robert.

DEREK
She's a terrible shill.

FRANK
She wanted Vincent to ask for that
marker.

DEREK
Why?

Frank freezes the image on Callie.

FRANK
Because she's playing us.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Because she isn't playing Vincent.
(beat)
She's playing us.

EPISODE 4 - INT. UNDERTOW - PENTHOUSE - LATER

The table clears. Callie stacks her chips. Robert watches her hands.

ROBERT
Shills lose. You didn't.

CALLIE
Maybe I'm bad at my job.

ROBERT
No. You were watching the room, not
the cards.

CALLIE
Call me curious.

Her eyes move: camera, banker, private elevator.

ROBERT
Curious gets people hurt.

CALLIE
Is that a warning?

ROBERT

Probably.

His hand finds her waist.

Callie slips her hand inside his jacket.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Looking for something?

CALLIE

If you're as dangerous as they say,
I expected you to be carrying.

ROBERT

Find what you're looking for?

CALLIE

I haven't finished looking.

He pulls her closer.

ROBERT

Are you scared of me?

CALLIE

A little.

Their mouths almost meet.

CALLIE (CONT'D)

Part of the attraction.

Callie lets the heat sit. Then pulls away.

CALLIE (CONT'D)

Another night.

ROBERT

Are you sure?

CALLIE

No. That's why I'm leaving.

INT. UNDERTOW - PRIVATE CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

Callie rounds the corner.

She opens her hand.

Robert's keycard rests between her fingers.

He never felt her take it.

Callie swipes the card across the private elevator.

ACCESS GRANTED.

The doors open. Callie steps inside.

EPISODE 5 - INT. UNDERTOW - SERVICE CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

The elevator opens onto a windowless corridor.

At the far end, Derek carries Vincent's fresh marker and a black ledger.

He presses his palm to a scanner beside an unmarked steel door.

The door opens. Shelves of black books inside.

Callie watches from the elevator until Derek disappears.

She moves toward the door.

ROBERT (O.S.)
Wrong floor.

Callie turns.

Robert sees his keycard between her fingers.

He takes it. His hand remains around hers.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
Fast hands.

Neither lets go.

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE - SAME NIGHT

Frank watches them on the monitor. Mike stands across from him.

FRANK
She followed Vincent's marker.

MIKE
She doesn't know what she's looking for.

FRANK
James did. Then a copy of my books disappeared.

MIKE
Our deal is she's off limits.

FRANK
You had nine years to keep her out.

Frank watches Robert lead Callie away.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Now let her look.

EXT. CALLIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Robert's car idles at the curb.

No casino noise. Just them.

ROBERT
So you're just using me?

A beat.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
Okay. Let's start with dinner
tomorrow night.

CALLIE
That sounded like an order.

ROBERT
I was trying not to assume.

Callie leans across the console and kisses him.

Careful becomes hungry. His hand slides into her hair as she pulls him closer.

Robert's phone lights on the seat:

FRANK CALLING.

Callie sees it.

Robert turns the phone facedown and pulls her back into the kiss.

EPISODE 6 - INT. CALLIE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

The door closes behind them.

Callie pulls Robert into another kiss. She slips off his jacket and drops it.

ROBERT
Not searching me this time?

CALLIE
Would you like me to?

He backs her toward the bed.

ROBERT
Who taught you how to play?

CALLIE
My dad.

ROBERT
Where is he now?

CALLIE
Away.

ROBERT
I heard James McCahey is in prison.

Callie goes still.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
You stopped breathing.

CALLIE
You said my father's name.

A beat. The pretense between them disappears.

CALLIE (V.O.)
He knows who I am.

Robert waits for her to pull away.

CALLIE (V.O.)
I should throw him out.

Callie opens another button on his shirt.

CALLIE (V.O.)
Instead, I want to know what else
he's hiding.

CALLIE
How long have you known?

ROBERT
Long enough to know you didn't
wander into my casino looking for
shill money.

CALLIE
And you still brought me upstairs.

ROBERT
You still invited me into your bed.

CALLIE
Maybe I wanted you somewhere Frank
couldn't watch.

ROBERT
Maybe I wanted the same thing.

Callie searches his face.

CALLIE
Do you work for your father?

ROBERT
Do you?

That lands.

Callie shoves him onto the bed and straddles him.

CALLIE
That wasn't an answer.

ROBERT
Neither was that.

She kisses him.

INT. CALLIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MORNING

Callie wears Robert's shirt. His phone rests between them.

CALLIE
Ten thousand. Cash. Tonight.

ROBERT
For what?

Callie enters an address into his phone.

CALLIE
A chance to prove you're not Frank.

ROBERT
And if I am?

Callie presses SEND.

EPISODE 7 - INT. ABANDONED SOCIAL CLUB - NIGHT

Robert gives her a matte metal CRYPTO WALLET CARD.

Callie taps it against a small reader.

TRANSFER CONFIRMED: \$10,000.

Callie removes his phone and unclasps the ROLEX from his wrist.

Robert watches her lock the card, phone and Rolex inside a metal box.

ROBERT
Anything else?

CALLIE
I'll let you know.

Callie opens the door.

INT. UNDERGROUND POKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Elegant. Quiet. No cameras. Serious money.

Players greet Callie with deference. The DEALER immediately vacates her seat.

Robert takes it in.

ROBERT
You didn't find James's game.

Callie sits behind the chips.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
You run it.

CALLIE
Tonight, I'm dealing.

Mike appears in the doorway. He stops when he sees Robert.

Callie catches the flash of alarm.

CALLIE (CONT'D)
Deal him in.

MIKE
Callie—

CALLIE
I vouch for him.

Mike sets down a fresh deck. His warning is only for Callie.

MIKE
Then whatever he does here is on
you.

Mike walks away.

ROBERT
Friend of yours?

CALLIE
He worries.

ROBERT
He should.

Callie deals. Robert doesn't look at his cards.

Robert pushes his untouched cards back to her.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
**Now that I see how this works, I
want to take Frank's high stakes
game.**

Callie looks at him.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
Help me steal his whales.

EPISODE 8 - INT. UNDERGROUND POKER ROOM - NIGHT

Callie deals Robert a hand.

CALLIE
Why should I cut you in?

ROBERT
I can bring Frank's players.

CALLIE
Do you have the stomach for that?

ROBERT
Deal me in and find out.

Callie slides chips toward him.

Mike appears and sweeps them back.

MIKE
He needs to leave.

ROBERT
We're not finished.

Robert looks to Callie.

CALLIE
Go.

Robert leaves. Mike bolts the door.

MIKE
You cannot bring him here again.

CALLIE
You do not get to tell me who I
see.

MIKE
Frank wants Vincent made whole by
noon.

Callie turns back.

CALLIE
How do you know that?

Mike says nothing.

CALLIE (CONT'D)
How long have you been working for
him?

MIKE
I pay him every month. Every game.
(beat)
Your father's game was never free.

Callie's anger drains. Her hand lowers.

CALLIE
How did the Feds get James's books?

Mike cannot meet her eyes.

MIKE
I gave them the rake. James's name.
None of Frank's.

Callie slaps him.

CALLIE
 You put my father in prison.

Callie backs away.

Mike finally looks at her.

MIKE
 I saved your life.

EPISODE 9 - INT. ROBERT'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Callie stands at the window. Robert keeps his distance.

ROBERT
 Whatever Mike gave to the Feds
 there would be a copy.

Callie turns.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
 Frank doesn't leave witnesses alive
 unless they have insurance.

CALLIE
 The evidence can free my father and
 put Frank away.

ROBERT
 If Mike gives it to you.

Callie grabs her coat.

CALLIE
 I need to find him.

Robert kisses her. Callie leaves.

Robert's phone lights: FRANK CALLING. He lets it ring.

It immediately rings again.

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE - LATER

Frank places James's prison-transfer notice in front of Robert.

FRANK
 You wanted my room. Earn it.

ROBERT
 How?

FRANK
Bring me Callie.

Robert remains still.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Mike stole a drive. Every game,
marker and account that can hurt
me.

ROBERT
Callie doesn't have it.

FRANK
Mike won't bring it to me. He might
bring it to her.

Frank slides Callie's surveillance photo beside the transfer
notice.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Bring her to the penthouse. Let her
call him.

ROBERT
And when Mike comes?

FRANK
You prove you're my son.

ROBERT
And if I refuse?

Frank taps the transfer time: 6:00 A.M.

FRANK
Prisoners die all the time during a
transfer

EPISODE 10 - INT. CALLIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A knock. Callie opens it. Robert.

ROBERT
Pack a bag.

CALLIE
Did Frank send you?

He sees the desk. His father's name in the paperwork. Her
father's face on the screen.

ROBERT
Was any of it real? Or was I the
way in?

CALLIE
Ask me later.

The door SLAMS open. DEREK. Gun up.

Robert moves before he thinks—his body between the barrel and
Callie.

DEREK
Step aside.

ROBERT
No.

DEREK
Frank wants the drive.

CALLIE
I don't have it.

A scrape at the window. Mike hauls himself in off the fire
escape. He sets a thumb drive on the desk.

MIKE
Every dollar of James's rake that
ended up in Frank's pocket. The
keys to every account it's still
sitting in. Proof they were
partners.

CALLIE
Proof Frank made my father take the
fall.

MIKE
It won't prove James innocent.
(beat)
It makes him the witness who can
bury Frank. That's worth a deal.

Derek lunges for the drive. Robert blocks him.

MIKE (CONT'D)
She walks first.

Derek throws Robert off.

Mike steps between the gun and Callie.

A SHOT.

Mike folds to the floor. Callie drops beside him.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Nine years I kept you small... so
you'd be alive to be big.

His hand goes still.

Callie's hand closes around the drive.

Derek's gun swings up — at Robert.

Robert tackles him. They slam into the desk. The gun trapped
between them.

A SHOT.

CUT TO BLACK.