

Taxi

#7

11.
(B)

5

m+w
sit-C

the door

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - DAY

CARRYING THE PAINTING, ELAINE AND ALEX
ARRIVE AT AN APARTMENT DOOR AND KNOCK.

CRAIG (O.S.)

(CAUTIOUSLY) Who's there?

ELAINE

It's Elaine Nardo

I'm from the Hazeltine Gallery. I
brought the painting to authenticate.

CRAIG (O.S.)

Okay. Set it down in the hallway
and come back tomorrow.

ELAINE

We need to know right away. Can't
you just open the door and take a
look at it?

CRAIG (O.S.)

No, I can't do that. I've got a vicious dog in here. (HE BARKS LIKE A DOG) Down, Turk! (GROWLS) Back! (GROWLS) Back!

ELAINE

Well, maybe if you just opened the door a little tiny bit, the dog couldn't get out.

CRAIG (O.S.)

Yeah, but the snake could. (HISSES LIKE A SNAKE) Down, Steve!

ELAINE

(FORCEFULLY) Mr. Eagen, please. I understand you're a very private man, but it'll only take a minute. Mr. Eagen, big fans of yours.

CRAIG (O.S.)

You are?

ELAINE

Yes. **I** think you're the best young artist in New York City.

CRAIG (O.S.)

Wow.

ELAINE

Can *I* come in?

CRAIG (O.S.)

No.

ELAINE

I've seen just about everything
you've ever painted.

CRAIG (O.S.)

You can't come in.

ELAINE

I feel as though *I* know you
through your work.

CRAIG (O.S.)

You can't come in.

ELAINE

I'm stacked.

THE DOOR OPENS JUST ENOUGH FOR CRAIG TO
PEEK OUT.

CRAIG (O.S.)

Come in.

ELAINE CAUTIOUSLY OPENS THE DOOR, AND
SHE AND ALEX ENTER. AND WE...

CUT TO: